

The First Heir – Chapter 1799

Fred's face was ashen at this moment. His pupils trembled as he glared angrily at Philip and the others!

Damn it!

He had walked right into the trap!

He did not expect that even the hidden forces he had prepared for ten years were dealt with overnight!

Fred sneered and said, "Indeed, you're not an ordinary person. I didn't expect that an experienced person like myself would fall for a trap laid out by a junior like you! But don't think that I'd be afraid of you just because you've caught them! The hotel has been surrounded by my people! All of them will listen to my instructions and act accordingly! At most, we'll just perish together!"

Philip shook his head indifferently as he looked at the furious Fred. "Perish together? I'm afraid you won't have that chance."

Fred was puzzled. His expression tensed as he asked, "What do you mean?"

Philip shrugged and said, "You can see for yourself what's going on around the building."

Fred was flustered. He hurried to the window and looked down.

He was instantly dumbfounded!

At some point, several green armored trucks had appeared on the streets. Each was full of heavily armed combatants!

They quickly rushed into the crowd and detained all those people brought over by Fred!

The thugs surrounding the hotel were all dumbfounded when they saw the heavily armed combatants who suddenly rushed in, their jaws dropping wide open at the scene!

They had only seen such a spectacle in movies. When had they seen something like this in real life? They were so scared that their legs went weak and they desperately tried to flee!

However, the heavily armed combatants simply pulled out anti-riot batons and beat them up violently!

Some of them who wanted to resort to force got knocked down to the ground by the butt of the rifles and fell into a dead faint. The entire scene was in chaos!

Fred saw the people he brought being pressed to the ground one after another. Within five minutes, his army was wiped out. At this point, Fred was in a complete panic and slumped to the floor limply!

He had been in Flower City for decades yet had never seen such a situation!

Was this a strength that ordinary people could possess?

“Fred, what do you think your consequences will be?” Philip got up and put his hands in his trouser pockets. With an indifferent expression, he looked at Fred who was sitting on the floor.

Fred was trembling all over, staring at Philip as he yelled hysterically, “Who the hell are you?”

Philip chuckled and glanced at Jowin as he left with a wave of his hand.

Jowin looked at Philip’s departing back. Then, he turned his head, looked at Fred, and said with a sneer, “You don’t deserve to know Young Master Clarke’s identity, but for your sake, I can tell you that no one in Flower

City can be Young Master Clarke's opponent. The only reason why he didn't rush to make a move is that he was waiting for some people to take the bait in this big chess game. If the other party didn't take the bait, so be it. If they did, it's time for Charbury to have a change of ownership."

Hiss!

Fred was not stupid and instantly figured out the meaning behind Jowin's words!

Philip Clarke was actually planning to strike out against the Dunley family of Charbury!

"The Dunley family?" Fred asked coldly.

Jowin chuckled and said to his subordinate, "Bring Fred away and take good care of him."

After saying that, several underlings came up and carried the obese Fred out of the suite.

Meanwhile, the three members of the Dunley family were dumbfounded as they sat in their car downstairs of the hotel!

They watched as Fred's people were taken down by a group of heavily armed combatants who came out of nowhere!

Rows of thugs were holding the backs of their heads as they got into the green armored trucks!

"Milo, something has gone wrong! Fred has lost!" Homer was particularly nervous with cold sweat on his palms!