

The First Heir – Chapter 1800

Milo Dunley was also full of shock at this moment. He thought that Fred was more than capable enough to handle the situation.

Now that he had seen part of Philip's strength with his own eyes, however, his heart was full of dismay!

This sort of formidable method was really not something he could deal with!

This group of combatants alone was not something Milo could easily get his hands on!

"Homer, don't panic. The situation isn't out of our control yet," Milo said solemnly before he said to the driver, "Go back first. We need to come up with another plan!"

With that said, the car quickly left the hotel.

After Milo and the rest returned to the villa, their expressions were very ugly. Homer looked as though he had fallen into a pool of water as beads of cold sweat had covered his forehead.

Hector also started to panic and cried out, "Dad, what should we do now? Will those people come and catch us? I don't want to be caught by them! You need to send me out of the country! I don't believe that Philip's power can extend abroad!"

Smack!

Furious, Homer got up, slapped Hector across the face, and shouted, "Shut up, you rascal! It's all because of you that we've gotten into this mess! How dare you talk to me about going abroad? If I could, I'd have sent you away long ago! Now that my bank assets are frozen, how can I send you out of the country?"

Hector panicked and whimpered. He turned to Milo and said, “Uncle Milo, why don’t we contact the main family? They won’t ignore us, right? We’re a branch family, after all.”

Milo sighed. He had not planned on contacting the main family.

At this moment, a few assistants suddenly rushed in and hurriedly shouted, “Master Milo, Chairman Dunley, it’s bad! Our company, as well as the entertainment clubs and nightclubs under our management, have been raided just now!”

“What?!”

Milo stood up abruptly, his voice going an octave higher. He asked, “What’s going on? Didn’t you communicate with them in advance? Why is there a raid?”

The assistant wiped the cold sweat from his forehead and hurriedly replied, “Master Milo, this group of people isn’t from Flower City. They came on the orders of the higher-ups and brought people to seize our company and all venues! We tried negotiating on the spot. but it was useless.”

Milo frowned as he looked at Homer. They said in unison, “Philip Clarke?”

Suddenly, Homer’s phone rang.

He glanced at the caller ID and gestured to Milo with a frown. “He’s calling. Should I answer it?”

Milo gritted his teeth and said, “Answer it. I want to hear what he wants to say.”

The call was connected and the speaker was turned on. Homer calmed his mind, asking, “Philip Clarke, what exactly do you want? Did you arrange for people to seize our company and business venues?”

On the other end of the line, Philip's calm voice said, "Yes, I arranged it. I did this only to tell you that you're far from being a match for me. Either hand over Hector Dunley or die with him!"

"Are you trying to intimidate me? I'm not that cowardly! Don't forget that we're members of the Dunley family! We still have the huge main Dunley family behind us! If you really force us to the edge, we'll immediately contact the main Dunley family. I want to see how far your forces can reach to dare challenge the entire Dunley family!"

Milo roared furiously.

However, Philip merely said blandly on the other end of the line, "The main Dunley family? Excuse me, but I've already arrived. Do you want to see the reactions of the main Dunley family in a while?"