The First Heir – Chapter 1816

However, how could that be?

Was he not a member of the Clarke family in Riversouth?

For a moment, Winston was flustered!

If Philip was really the young master of an affluent family, Winston was essentially digging his own grave! Of course, it would also explain why every move he made against Philip had ended in failure.

Was there a mistake in the information they found?

However, now that he was caught between a rock and a hard place, Winston could not give up so easily. He could only fight to the end!

Thus, Winston snorted and said to Philip coldly, "It's interesting that you could get Maia Harp to assist you. Even so, I still stand by my word. The Dunley family of Charbury is not an existence you can easily mess with. Now, immediately pay up 20 billion dollars and apologize on your knees. I'll let you go after you do that!"

Philip shrugged helplessly and shook his head as he said, "It seems that there's nothing else to discuss between us. In that case, be prepared for your own funeral."

After saying that, Philip turned around and left.

However, Winston waved his hand and shouted, "Are you planning to leave? It won't be that easy! Men, take him down! Break his legs on the spot!"

Clatter!

In an instant, dozens of bodyguards in black suits rushed in through the eight glass doors of the Dunley Group building!

All of them looked cold and fierce. They were full of killing intent and held anti riot batons in their hands!

This sudden scene frightened many employees, who all quickly hid far away.

Philip scowled when he saw this group of bodyguards barging in. With cold eyes, he turned his head, looked at Winston, and asked, "Are you trying to detain me?"

Winston stood outside the encirclement with his hands behind his back. A fierce smile appeared on his old face as he said, "No, you've misunderstood. I want to keep you in Hampton forever! Even if your background is really unusual, I can still make a person quietly disappear in Hampton. By then, even if your family searches for you, there'll only be a pile of bones left."

While saying that, Winston smiled menacingly. His eyes looked sinister.

Philip frowned and asked, "You even dare to kill?"

"What's there to be afraid of? In Hampton, there's nothing that dare not do!"

Winston should before he waved his hand and said, "Break his legs and take him to the warehouse! After I take down the Clarke family, find a place to bury him!"

"Who dares to touch my young master?!"

A delicate shout was heard at this time. Maia stood in front of Philip, her eyes glaring at the group of bodyguards in black suits. At the same time, there was a chill in her eyes as she stared at Winston. She shouted, "Winston Dunley, if you dare make a move against him, not to mention you but even your Dunley family will be destroyed in an instant!"

Winston sneered and said, "Maia, are you trying to scare me? I've been in Hampton for decades. What storms have I not weathered? Did he give you any benefits that you're stooping so low to assist him? Or are you the one trying to take action against my Dunley family?"

A thought crossed Winton's mind just now. If it was Maia Harp behind all this, it would make sense.

Maia's eyes were cold as she said, "You think too much. I'll give you one last warning. Tell your people to pull back! Otherwise, the entire Dunley family will embark on the road to hell because of your stupid decision."

Winston snorted and shouted angrily, "Very well, then. Let's see who dares to make my Dunley family walk on the road to hell! Men, do it now!"