

The First Heir 1771

Chapter 1771

On the other end of the phone, Ernie said tersely, "Master, I've arrived in Uppercreek."

"Good!"

Homer said coldly, "Find that kid immediately and kill him!"

"Understood," Ernie responded and ended the call.

At this moment, he was sitting in the dark car, smoking a cigarette. The scarlet tip of the cigarette looked particularly eye-catching at night.

After sitting for a while, Ernie observed the surroundings through the car window. He looked at the hotel where a dozen people were guarding the entrance and looked up.

This was the hotel where Philip was staying. According to the young master, his pregnant wife was in this hotel.

Menacing intent flashed from the corner of Ernie's eyes. He glanced at the people patrolling around as a sneer appeared at the corner of his mouth.

Such an arrangement could indeed deter many people. However, Ernie was different. He was an expert at assassination, someone who had survived from the edge of the sword.

arranged by Victor Bell were nothing more than moving targets

light between his legs and used his pants to hide it. Then, he took out a Desert Eagle from the bottom of the car seat

that, he put on a mask and a broad hat. After his preparations, he pushed the car door open. He threw the cigarette to the ground and stomped on it heavily. It was drizzling in Uppercreek and there were not many passersby or

walked to the hotel's front entrance. As he approached, he suddenly turned around and walked toward the back entrance of

took advantage of the night to feel for an open window. After looking around, he took out a tool from his pocket,

Thud!

landing was very light. He

staff uniform from the bench, and changed

out of the lounge while pushing a

he would smile politely whenever he met any bodyguards on patrol. Nobody found Ernie suspicious. Ernie smoothly got into the elevator and pressed the button for the floor. Half a minute later, the

pushed the dining cart and walked out

every three to five steps apart. Two rows of black-suited bodyguards of every suite door. At the suite at the end, eight burly men with appearance instantly made just glanced at him to the door of a room. He rang was wiping her wet hair. She said with a puzzled face, "I didn't order any

Chapter 1772

He found the target.

He bit the dagger in his mouth and observed the situation in the room. No one seemed to be in the room except for the target.

Then, he slowly removed the vent cover.

He waited until Wynn walked to the living room and jumped into the room through the vent opening.

The faint noise was masked by the thunder outside. Ernie crouched down as he looked around. Holding a shining dagger in his hand, he approached the woman in the living room who was on the phone with her back facing him.

At this moment, Wynn was completely unaware of the danger approaching behind her. She was still on the phone and said anxiously, "Philip, we must cure Anne. This only happened to her because of me."

At this moment, Ernie was already right behind Wynn. The dagger in his hand was aimed at her neck. However, suddenly!

A cold female voice rang in the room.

"Who sent you here?!"

Boom!

sound made Ernie's

and saw a woman sitting on the living room sofa. She was wearing a black leather jacket and leather pants. She had shoulder length hair and a valiant appearance. There were two butterfly blades on the coffee table. She was holding a revolver in her hand that was aimed at the center

on Ernie's body stood

had not heard the sound of her

woman was indeed sitting on the sofa right in front of his

also realized something and turned around abruptly. She saw a man standing behind her while holding a shiny

you?" Wynn was shocked. She quickly

Bam!

this moment, the door of the suite was slammed open from the flash, seven or eight fully armed bodyguards rushed in with the guns in their hands aimed at Ernie in the low voice, "This has been arranged a long time ago. It seems that I underestimated this and quickly attacked. With a killing move, he rushed toward the seven or eight people out. At once, those seven or

Chapter 1773

17, who had not made a move, grabbed the two butterfly blades on the coffee table.

Two swishes!

The butterfly blades flew across the air while rotating in circles before steadily slashing across Ernie's thigh!

After that!

The blades turned around and returned to 17's hands!

As for Ernie, he had already fallen to his knees with a thud, blood pooling under his feet!

He stared in disbelief at the aloof woman striding over from behind him.

She was like a black rose that bloomed amid killings!

"Y-You are..." Ernie asked incredulously. The shock in his eyes was like a raging ocean!

such skills was

this line for many years and was used to

he had lost in the hands of this young lady today. Moreover, the woman in front of him had clearly not

Boom!

raised her leg in a sweeping motion, and kicked Ernie viciously in

the teeth in Ernie's month were knocked

Ernie who was sprawled on

laughed miserably. His legs were gone. He had never been in such

I won't betray my employer. Just kill me if you want to." Ernie sneered. He was quite

and folded her arms across her chest. An excited smile appeared at the corner of her mouth as she said, "Very

that, 17 clenched her fists until they creaked. She walked toward Ernie step by step while saying, "I haven't done this in a while, so I can use you as my guinea

at 17 who reached out to grab him. He instinctively felt an unprecedented fear and asked in
17 said, "Forced interrogation."

out of the suite and into the next

heard from that room. Anyone in the hotel who heard it was

Not long after, Philip hurried back. He trotted up to

The First Heir

Chapter 1774

As soon as he entered the door, his senses were assaulted by the choking stench of blood. At first glance, he saw Ernie in a pool of blood. It was a truly unbearable sight.

17 was carefully wiping her butterfly blades at this moment. She glanced at Philip indifferently and said, "I got a confession out of him. He was sent here by Homer Dunley of Charbury."

Philip frowned and nodded. He looked at 17's glamorous and curvaceous, saying, "You're a woman, after all. Why do you like doing such rough and barbaric things? Aren't you worried that you won't be able to get married in the future?"

17 put the butterfly blades behind her waist. Shifting from her cold and scary demeanor, she suddenly turned into a cute little girl and pounced on Philip. Blinking her big eyes, she looked at Philip and said, "I belong to you in this lifetime. Of course, I won't get married."

Philip quickly pushed her away and said, "Stop fooling around."

17 pouted and said with a shrug, "I'm not fooling around. The lord has said that we were born to be the sword of the Clarke family and will die as your shield. I'm alive only to be your sword."

Philip shook his head helplessly and said, "Have you never thought about freedom?"

17 tilted her head and said doubtfully, "Freedom? I'm quite free, aren't I? Without the Clarke family or the lord, all of us would've died long ago. Our lives belong to the lord. Since the lord has asked us to protect the young master, I'll do it even at the cost of my life."

looked at 17 seriously without another word. He turned his head, looked at Ernie who was almost dying on the floor, and asked, "Do you think

moment, Ernie's face was covered in blood. Turning his head, he looked at the young man

Too young!

actually protected by a guard with

Could the patriarch win?

the huge Dunley family behind him. They're the leading family in Charbury and

"Hehehe...."

you really think

Hiss!

did this guy

in his eyes, the Dunley family was

figure out. Kill me if you want. I'm at your disposal," Ernie shouted and closed

you die so easily. I'll let you witness the demise of Homer Dunley and his son with your own eyes. If the Dunley family dares to intervene

Thump!

The First Heir

Chapter 1775

After receiving Philip's order, George said to the elites around him, "Young Master has given the order. Let's begin. We'll get it done at all costs!"

"Yes!"

Everyone responded and quickly sprang into action. Those operating on the computers started to bring down the stocks of Homer Pharmaceutical while launching capital warfare against Homer Dunley!

Those on the phone contacted the companies and big bosses in Flower City of Charbury who had business dealings with Homer. Using the stick and the carrot method, they warned them not to cooperate with Homer Pharmaceutical and not to help Homer. Of course, the most practical way for these big bosses was to cooperate with these people, steal Homer Pharmaceutical's business, and empty its market share in Flower City!

Others quickly mobilized the Clarke family's human and material resources in Flower City to impose sanctions on Homer Dunley's family!

In just ten minutes, countless calls came in and out.

A mysterious force began to wreak havoc in Flower City of Charbury, which was hundreds of miles away. Everything was targeted at Homer Dunley and his family in Flower City!

than half of the enterprises and companies in Flower City of Charbury, including some underground kingpins, all received a mysterious notification or phone call. They were strictly prohibited

were still in disagreement with

company or enterprise was suppressed. Soon, another call came in, asking them if they had changed their minds

were immediately sent into

decided to cut off all cooperation with Homer. That was

Homer and his

bosses and figures of Flower City gathered

going to fall flat on his face. Maybe they might not even have

man with a pot belly said

can that be?" someone asked in

"Think about it. With such means and strength, what kind of person could the opponent be? Moreover, in just a few

hearing this, many of the bosses present

big operation was certainly

The First Heir

Chapter 1776

"Philip Clarke?" Homer's face darkened before he sneered and said, "Damn it, are you trying to scare me? I'm Homer Dunley. What kind of storms have I not weathered? Do you think I'll be scared with just a few words from you? Okay, come on, I want to see what else you can do!"

Snap!

Before Homer finished speaking, the other party disconnected the call.

"F*ck!"

Homer looked at the phone in his hand and smashed it on the floor in anger!

He had already broken several mobile phones tonight! The housekeeper rushed over from the side and cleaned up the mess. She took out a new phone and put it on the coffee table.

phone, a man in a suit rushed in from the door and shouted

and roared coldly, "F*ck it, now

were also seized ten minutes ago. Now, authorities are checking

Thump!

pressure rushed up to his head. He fell back on the sofa, stretched out

"C-Chairman Dunley!"

man shouted and rushed forward to rub on Homer's

disease and gave it to Homer with a glass of

did you just say? The stocks fell to the bottom limit and we lost 500 million

stock price plummeted. A large influx of retail investors sold off our stocks like crazy despite making huge losses themselves. When our stock price reached the lowest point, someone bought all of them. We've lost 500 million

could this be?" Homer looked

is secretly targeting

The First Heir

Chapter 1777

When Homer heard this, his face darkened and his eyes went dim. He mumbled under his breath, "This is impossible. How could this happen so quickly? Who the hell is he? How could he have such means and strength?"

Homer was flustered. For the first time, he felt as if he was facing a problem that could not be solved. He had never taken a young man like Philip seriously before, but in the current situation, he had no choice but to reassess Philip.

"Chairman Dunley, what shall we do now? The employees in the company are already talking about resigning and a bunch of our partners came over early in the morning to ask us for goods. Although our people have temporarily held them back, we really can't stall them any longer. Once they know our current predicament and these partners sue us, it'll really be over for us!"

The man looked anxious, and his forehead was full of cold sweat.

Homer took a deep breath to calm his mind and said, "We can't panic now. You go back and stabilize the situation first. I'll get someone to settle the problem."

"Okay," the man replied and left the villa.

from the second floor while stretching. He looked like an idle young master, completely unaware of what had just happened

so noisy early

He was just about to sit down when Homer flew into a rage and kicked Hector in the stomach, causing him to fall on the floor. Then, Homer pointed at Hector,

with you? I'm your son! What do

stomach and tried to stand up from the floor when Homer stepped forward and slapped him while cursing, "Don't you know how to repent? Do you

the moment. He asked, "What is it? Why are you hitting me? Even my

"You!"

However, when he thought

said, "Just now, the secretary said that all of our companies and factories are being investigated. Our stock price has dropped to the bottom limit and we've lost 500 million dollars. Even

bank accounts

don't lie to me. I need to use some money

The First Heir

Chapter 1778

Soon, the call was connected. Milo's hearty laughter came from the other end as he said, "Fourth Brother, why are you calling me this early in the morning? Hasn't the matter last night been solved?"

Homer sighed and said, "Milo, it hasn't been resolved at all. Do you know what happened to my company early this morning? I lost 500 million in the stock market and all my assets and properties have been frozen and seized!"

"What?!"

On the other end of the line, Milo was shocked. His face turned grim as he asked, "How did this happen? Did the kid named Philip Clarke do it?"

Hector. I refused. Not long after the call, I received bad news from my company's secretary. Milo, tell me what I should do. You have a wide network of connections in Flower City. Help me find out what the bosses and big figures in Flower City think of this. Also, help me contact Philip and tell him that I want to meet him. There's no lasting feud, only eternal

killing moves were too fierce and accurate. He was now an eagle with broken wings,

face darkened. He thought about it and said, "Okay, I'll do

of a clubhouse, standing in front of the large French windows. As he

him was a delicate

outsiders against my fourth brother. No matter who it is, pass on my message to them. Whoever dares to help outsiders against a member of my Dunley family, I, Milo Dunley, will definitely not let

me a favor. Contact a kid named Philip Clarke and

to operate. With his arms crossed and wearing a loose red bathrobe, he

received a phone call and asked anxiously, "How

The First Heir

Chapter 1779

The person on the other end of the phone was silent for a moment before saying, "Seventh Master, I understand your orders, but this matter is not that easy to solve. I think you should get in touch with the other party first. Not many people can deal such severe damage to your fourth brother's businesses in just one night."

Milo's face was cold. He knew that the other party was right. It seemed that he had underestimated Philip Clarke.

"I know. There's no need for you to lecture me. just do as I say!" Milo yelled.

"Okay," the other party answered and hung up the phone.

At this moment, Milo looked at his reflection on the glass window and felt for the first time that he had encountered a formidable opponent.

In the past, he had always been the one who destroyed others. Now, it was the other way around. Someone in Flower City actually had the strength to make him suffer a loss and even bring destruction to his family.

Just when Milo was thinking about how to solve the problem, his phone rang. He glanced at the caller ID and saw an unfamiliar number.

“Hello?” Milo picked up the call with a frown.

A hearty male voice sounded from

startled before asking, “Are

I’m

and had just passed

you. How do you want to settle this case? If possible, I think we should meet.” Milo’s face was

can decide where to meet,” Philip

Glory Hotel. What do you think?” Milo said, unable to

could trick this kid into coming to Flower City, Milo would have

all, he ruled over Flower City. There was nothing

first, Milo guessed that since the other party had such means, he would not be a reckless person. He would probably see through his motive for choosing a place in Flower City. Thus, he had prepared a backup plan.

just a matter of

expect

I’m already in Flower City,” Philip

There was a burst of excitement, followed by suspicion and nervousness. “You’re

right. I can reach Glory Hotel in 20 minutes,” Philip

The First Heir

Chapter 1780

At this moment, Hector noticed the smile on his father’s face and asked dubiously, “Dad, what’s up with you? Has Seventh Uncle handled the matter?”

Homer glared at his stupid son and said, “Philip Clarke has come to Flower City.”

“What?!”

Hector exclaimed in surprise. Then, with a look of excitement and malice, he said, "He actually dares to come to Flower City? Is he an idiot? Flower City is our family's territory. Barging in like this is the same as seeking death!"

Hector was overjoyed!

This damned Philip Clarke actually had the guts to chase him to Flower City. He would certainly kill Philip this time!

Homer also narrowed his eyes and said with a smile, "Hehe, he's just a young and immature kid. He thinks that we're toothless tigers and a pushover just because he has temporarily subdued us. But he doesn't know that in Flower City, there's still your seventh uncle!"

that, the father and son smiled at each

"Where are you going to meet? I'll go

glared at him and said solemnly, "No, you stay at home. Don't you think you've caused

at the door, "All of you keep an eye on the young master. If I find him sneaking out, I'll

Patriarch!" Several servants bowed

drove to

already waiting for him at the entrance. After the two

"He's

looked around, and asked, "Didn't you arrange for anyone? In

about this and gestured for him to look at several black and white SUVs

and the people

how big Philip's backing is, he's now in our backyard and has to watch out. He's no different from being a fish on the chopping board and is at our

the hotel with Milo. Soon, they came to the private