

## **The First Heir 1791**

### **Chapter 1791**

Fred picked up the wine glass on the table and finished it in one gulp before abruptly throwing it on the table. He put his arms around the two charming beauties and said, "Tell me, what's wrong."

"F-Fred, Rocky and the gang went to capture Philip Clarke but everyone was wiped out! We've lost all contact with them!" the underling got up from the ground and said while trembling.

"What?!"

Fred was shocked and stood up from the sofa in astonishment!

The few beauties around wanted to go over to comfort him but Fred flew into a temper and slapped them while shouting, "Get lost!"

The beauties covered their red cheeks and ran out of the door in a hurry.

Fred scowled and asked, "What's going on? Rocky brought a dozen elites with him but you're saying everyone was wiped out?"

most capable followers. He had been with him for seven to eight years.

saw it with my own

"F\*ck!"

walked back and forth in the private room with his hands on his hips, chills radiating from his body. After that, he suddenly turned around, stared at the

and replied, "I'm not sure yet. I've never seen

Smack!

Find out who the other party is and tell them that

underling immediately bowed and said, "Y-Yes,

said, he turned around and was about to leave when Fred added, "Wait a minute, what's the situation in the hotel? Is Philip

I only saw Rocky and the gang being taken out.

everyone and surround the hotel completely. I'll handle this matter personally this time! I don't believe that a kid from out of town can make any waves in Flower

"Yes!"

and quickly left the private room. About ten minutes later, a few luxury cars quickly drove up to the entrance of the club. The cars were either Mercedes-Benz S-Class or Porsche. One after

the five lieutenants

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## **Chapter 1792**

“Stop guessing. Let’s go in and find out. Fred is waiting for us.” A gray haired middle-aged man wearing a gray suit walked straight into the clubhouse after speaking.

The other four also followed him inside.

Before long, they saw Fred sitting on the sofa in the most luxurious private room of the clubhouse. Beside him, a maid dressed in skimpy clothes was making tea on her knees.

There were six cups in total.

At their arrival, Fred motioned and said, “Sit down and have some tea.”

The five people sat down, picked up the cups on the table, and gulped everything down in one go.

The man with the beard was the first to ask, “Fred, what’s wrong? Why did you gather us in such a hurry?”

the bearded man. He had been with him for ten years. He was loyal and honest, just a little quick tempered

and said, “I’ve gathered all of you here today

Jowin Benson?” the middle-aged man in a gray suit

it’s pretty much the same. The person I have to deal with this time

Hiss!

that, the expressions

Benson was a lackey of

did the person Fred was going to deal with have a special

wearing glasses pushed his frame. A trace of wisdom flashed in his eyes as he asked, “Fred, is it going to be a do or die

rack and said, “Do or die. Rocky has been sent in by them. Those who mess with my people have to

five people

be tricky, indeed. According to Fred’s temper,

bearded man slammed his hand on the table and yelled, “Fred, just tell me what you want me to do. I’ll be the first to charge in! I’ll kill the person who

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## **Chapter 1793**

Madame Red pursed her lips in a smile and said, “If I’m hearing correctly, isn’t he just a young kid from out of town? Jowin Benson may be willing to become his lackey but I am not.”

Fred nodded. His gaze shifted to Kris and the man in a suit. He asked, “Kris, Oscar, what do you think?”

At this moment, Kris Bush and Oscar Gibbs exchanged a glance.

Kris thought about it and said hesitantly, “Fred, I think we should consider this matter from a long term perspective. If I’m not mistaken, Master Milo must have been the one who asked you to take action this time. If even Master Milo can’t handle this matter, do you think we can?”

Fred scowled and said coldly, “In Flower City, there’s nothing I can’t do! Are you doubting my strength now?”

While saying that, the corner of Fred’s eyes flashed with a hint of coldness.

Kris Bush used to be Fred’s strategist. Before making any big or small decisions, he would discuss them with Kris. However, in recent years, Kris’ working style and handling methods had made Fred very upset.

crossed

Kris wanted to rise to the top. This made Fred suspicious

reputation was quite significant in the eyes of the underlings. If he really wanted to rise to the top, there was

winning the hearts of others.

Fred had sent Kris to the suburbs to narrow his sphere of

quickly said, “Fred, I don’t mean that. I’m just saying that if Master Milo asked you to do something that even he can’t do, there are only two

before he finished speaking, Fred flew into a temper and interrupted him while saying coldly, “Kris, are you trying to take charge and disobey my words? I said I want to take action against that kid. I didn’t. ask for your

words to be stuck in his throat. He frowned, a cold glint flashing in the corner of

fists and lowered his head. No one knew

Fred’s

the rumors spread by the people under him. However,

ambition! In many cases, he would do things

before looking at Oscar on the side,

and said,

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### **Chapter 1794**

This was a plan three years in the making. Three years ago, Kris lost Fred’s trust and was gradually ostracized. The other three also had their own agenda and made arrangements of their own.

Half an hour later.

Fred and the other five people's cars had already arrived at the entrance of the hotel where Philip was staying!

Behind their cars were more than a dozen black SUVs!

Bang, clatter!

The car doors opened and dozens of ferocious looking thugs armed with weapons jumped out of the cars. They stood on both sides of the road, bowing and respectfully waiting for the first few cars ahead to open the door.

At the same time, a steady stream of thugs with baseball bats and other weapons also emerged from both sides of the long street to gather at the hotel's entrance.

These were Fred's people.

five lieutenants also

a glance, the place was packed to the brim for

looked like a great battle was about

area was jam packed. Everyone's target was the ten story hotel

a five star hotel in Flower City,

the surrounding locals, they had already fled in

going on? Isn't he Fred Able? Who is he after? This

I've seen

time was five years ago when Fred and Jowin fought

of the onlookers around,

Oscar Gibbs, Kris Bush, Madame Red, and the other two got down from their cars, the discussions grew noisier due to everybody's

were Fred Able's five

actually appeared

## **Chapter 1795**

Meanwhile, Fred and his five lieutenants had arrived at the door of Philip's suite.

Fred swaggered into the suite and saw Philip standing in front of the large French windows with his hands behind his back and a faint smile on his lips.

He looked very young.

'Was he the Philip Clarke who Milo Dunley wanted to get rid of?'

'He was too young!'

At the same time, he also saw Jowin Benson standing next to Philip. He said with a sneer, "Hehe, Jowin, there are talks outside that you've become someone's lackey. I thought it was a rumor but it seems to be true. You really are a disgrace to the six lords of Flower City."

Fred was arrogant. He paid no attention to Philip at all, his focus completely on Jowin.

of town. Although he had some

was still most apprehensive

mastermind behind

to have arranged everything

and the others had also entered the suite. They stood behind Fred and confronted Philip, Jowin,

it's useless for you to annoy me with your words.

for the

forget that this is Flower City. A kid from outside dares to kick up such a big fuss in Flower City.

kid had a calm expression on his face as if he was not

upset.

said, "Why are you talking to me about the six lords of Flower City now? The reputation of the six lords already became a joke when you became the lackey

tone became very tough and there was a biting chill in

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### **Chapter 1796**

After saying this, Fred sneered. "Young man, things are complicated in Flower City. Do you, an outsider, think you can cause such a commotion on someone else's territory? Now that I've given you the conditions, you only have ten minutes to consider."

After saying that, Fred raised his hand and made a gesture. An underling behind him pulled out the long dagger from his back and threw it on the floor.

A clatter resounded throughout the private room.

Upon seeing this, Jowin was furious. He pointed at Fred and shouted, "Fred Able, are you not taking me seriously? Do you think that you're the only one who has brought people here?"

As he said that, dozens of vans and sedans swarmed toward the hotel that was already being surrounded by Fred's people.

Thugs with baseball bats and long daggers jumped down from the cars, surrounding Fred's people!

around the

of people occupied two sides of the hotel, forming  
of people.

scene made the onlookers exclaim in

sh\*t! Isn't this Master Benson's people? They're going up

me what's going on? Isn't there a

you know? I heard that a big shot came to Flower City to deal with Homer Dunley and his son, but later,  
Milo Dunley stepped in and wanted to negotiate with the other party. The talk fell

this moment. This caused an uproar. Many people

sight returned to Milo, Homer, and Hector

pacing back and forth in the hall at this moment,

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#### **Chapter 1797**

Hearing this, Homer was obviously agitated. His eyes widened as he asked, "What did you say? Jowin Benson is there too?"

"Yes, Master Benson led his men and confronted Fred's men at the ground floor of the hotel. The situation at the scene is very uncertain right now," the underling said breathlessly.

Homer's expression crumbled instantly. He clasped the back of his hands and turned to Milo as he said, "Milo, what do you think we should do now? Jowin is really determined to help Philip. Did we make the wrong move? If Jowin and Fred's people really go up against each other, Flower City will definitely fall into a catastrophe."

This was the last thing Homer wanted to see. If that was the case, the situation would be out of control!

Milo's expression was cold, and he frowned. He looked at the subordinate and asked, "Get the car ready. Let's go there too. I want to see with my own eyes what means this Philip Clarke has!"

After that, they quickly left the villa and drove to the vicinity of the hotel.

They did not get out of the car but sat inside, paying close attention to the movement in front of the hotel. The two groups of people were very distinct!

The atmosphere at the scene was really on the verge of breaking out!

were

don't we go down too? If we don't control the situation well and the people from the main family find out about this, we won't have it easy

charge of the entire Charbury. It was decentralized into seven

an uncontrollable situation arose, Homer would definitely be dealt with

time, Homer Dunley would be

obviously thought about this too. His face turned dark. After a moment of silence, he said, "Let's look at how the situation progresses first. If Fred

was no

Back to Philip's side.

you three minutes to take your people and retreat from this place! Otherwise, I'll be the first

to me now? We're the six lords of Flower City. Who should listen to whom? But then again, for your sake, I'll give you the chance to give up

had everything well planned. At this time, he still did

expression on his face

caused Fred to shudder slightly as he asked coldly, "What are you

Master Clarke asked me to put on an act but I

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### **Chapter 1798**

Fred frowned as he turned his head and roared at the five people, "Are you deaf? Make a move!"

"Fred, you've lost," Oscar Gibbs said helplessly at this moment.

These words made Fred's heart tremble. With a face full of doubts, his gaze swept over the five people as he asked, "What do you mean I've lost? You betrayed me?"

Kris stood out at this time and Fred was overjoyed. It seemed that Kris was still loyal to him. He thought about the previous rumors and felt that they must have been instigated by others.

For this reason, Fred laughed and said, "Very well, Kris is still loyal to me! Kris, I was wrong in the past. Once this matter is over, you can come back."

However, just after Fred said this, Kris walked straight past him under his shocked gaze. Kris stood in front of Philip, bowing and saying, "Young Master Clarke, everyone has been arranged and is at your disposal."

Fred was dumbfounded!

could hardly

actually called Philip

betrayed

was not done

Red, and the other two walked up to Philip one after another.

Pfft!

so angry that he

his five lieutenants

did you betray me?!” Fred was livid, and his face was

cannon fodder. As for Young Master Clarke’s strength and means, they’re far beyond Milo’s ability to deal with. You guys have underestimated Young Master Clarke. We were

lose at the hands of my comrades! But don’t think I’ll back down because of this! I’ve known about your wild ambitions and developed a lot of hidden forces over the years. They were to guard against you but it seems that I must reveal them in advance

that, Fred quickly took out his cell phone and

Ring, ring!

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### **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.”

He hurried to

He was instantly dumbfounded!

appeared on the streets. Each was full

rushed into the crowd and detained all those

the hotel were all dumbfounded when they saw the heavily armed combatants who suddenly rushed in, their

in real

pulled out anti-riot

knocked down to the ground by the butt of the rifles and fell into a dead faint. The

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

had been in Flower City for decades yet had never

strength that ordinary people

you think your consequences will be?" Philip got up and put his hands in his

staring at Philip as

Jowin as he left with a

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

Hiss!

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### **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.

the villa, their expressions were very ugly. Homer looked as though he

come and catch us? I don't want to be caught by them! You need to

Smack!

"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

whimpered. He turned to Milo and said, "Uncle Milo, why don't we contact the

planned on

and hurriedly shouted, “Master Milo, Chairman Dunley, it’s bad! Our company, as well as the entertainment clubs and nightclubs under our management, have

“What?!”

stood up abruptly, his voice going an octave higher. He asked, “What’s going on? Didn’t you communicate with

replied, “Master Milo, this group of people isn’t from Flower City. They came on the orders of the higher-ups

frowned as he looked at Homer. They said in

Suddenly, Homer’s phone rang.