

The First Heir – Chapter 1765

The instant he heard this name, Homer was stunned!

Philip Clarke ?

How could it be ?

That man only had some influence in Uppercreek. How could it reach Charbury ?

Moreover, Homer Pharmaceutical was one of the top companies here with many supporters behind it. By doing this, it was tantamount to challenging Homer's patience and prestige, as well as challenging the company's backers!

“Neal, don't you f*cking bullsh*t me right now! How could Philip's hand reach Charbury ?” Homer's face grew colder with deep resentment in his gaze.

To his surprise, Neal grinned and said, “Mr. Dunley, I'm afraid you don't understand. Your four units of dividends are nothing compared to the benefits they promised me. Besides, it's also difficult to determine how long Mr. Clarke's hands can reach. I can only give you a word of advice, don't be too pretentious and look down on others. This Mr. Clarke is likely to be the jinx in your life.”

Hearing this, Homer was very upset. However, he could not be too harsh on Neal and could only go with the flow. He said, “Well, even if he has the ability, we're in Charbury now and due respect must be given. Are you really going to do such things that'll harm your own interests ? Don't forget that I'm Homer Dunley of the Dunley family. If something really happens, can you afford the consequences ?”

The anger in Homer's chest almost burst!

However, he still had to put up with it for now. Plenty of evidence of his wrongdoings was in the hands of Neal Pearce!

“Hehe, Mr. Dunley, you don’t have to threaten me with such words. I’m not a local from Charbury. Mr. Clarke has promised me that after this matter is over, I can go to Uppercreek where a bigger company is waiting for me. It’s no less than what you’ve given me.”

Neal said with a smile. The meaning behind this was too obvious.

Homer gritted his teeth, a chill flashing on his face. He said word by word, “I’ll offer you ten million dollars and ten units. You must suppress this matter for me!”

“Ten million dollars and ten units? Mr. Dunley, even a miser like you can be generous for once, huh? I’m really surprised by that.” Neal laughed heartily at the other end of the phone before he added, “But I think you should know one thing. Mr. Clarke has said that no matter how much you offer, he’ll offer three times as much. Listen clearly, he said he’ll give me three times more. So, Mr. Dunley, you might as well offer more. Just think of it as you’re doing me a favor.”

Three times?

Homer was completely speechless now. Philip Clarke was a lunatic!

“Neal, do you think the other party can afford to pay such a high price? What if this is just a scam and he double-crosses you in the end?” Homer sneered and asked rhetorically. This was a wonderful tactic of inciting doubts.

However, Neal was sitting in his office chair at this moment, looking at three large silver suitcases in front of him that were filled with banknotes.

Neal smiled and said, “Mr. Dunley, you may not be aware of this but he has already honored his promise. Let me show you.”

After that, Neal ended the call, took a video with his phone, and sent it to Homer.

On the screen, Neal was seen squatting in front of three large silver suitcases. Holding his phone, he said with a grin, “Mr. Dunley, as you can see, these are all real banknotes. Thank you for your offer just now. Otherwise, I wouldn’t have been able to get 30 million dollars.”

Seeing this scene, Homer got angry and switched off the phone.