The First Heir – Chapter 1777

When Homer heard this, his face darkened and his eyes went dim. 1-le 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.

Meanwhile, Hector walked down from the second floor while stretching. He looked like an idle young master, completely unaware of what had just happened at home.

"Dad, what's up? Why is it so noisy early in the morning? Have you caught Philip?"

Hector walked to the sofa with a grin. 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, who was lying on the floor with a bewildered face. He cursed, "Idiot! Do you know how much trouble you've caused? The company is done for, our family is done for!"

Hector was dumbfounded as he clutched his abdomen. The pain made him shout hysterically, "Dad, what's wrong with you? I'm your son! What do you mean the company is done for? We're the Dunley family of Flower City. How could we be done for?"

Hector rubbed his 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 know what the secretary told me just now?"

Hector covered his burning cheek and looked at Homer who was in a fit of anger at the moment. He asked, "What is it? Why are you hitting me? Even my mother has never hit me!"

"You!"

Homer was furious, and the anger made his blood boil. However, when he thought of his stupid son's mother, his raised hand could not move another inch.

Helpless, Homer sighed and sat down on the sofa as he 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 several properties have been seized and all the bank accounts have been frozen."

"What? The bank accounts have been frozen?"

Hector was dumbfounded and quickly asked, "Dad, don't lie to me. I need to use some money today."

Homer glared at his son and said coldly, "Would I lie to you?"

Hector was taken aback and asked, "Dad, who the hell did this? How dare they target our family?"

"Who else? It's the one you messed with in Uppercreek! That Philip Clarke!" Homer shouted gravely.

Hearing this name, Hector was startled and said, "Impossible! Didn't Seventh Uncle say last night that it has already been solved? Why is it..."

Speaking of this, Homer thought of his seventh brother and said, "I'll call your seventh uncle to ask him about this. The situation is very uncertain now. We need your seventh uncle to take charge."

After that, Horner picked up his phone and dialed Milo's number.