

# 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?"

Homer nodded and responded, "It's him. He called me this morning and asked me to hand over 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 friends."

Homer had no other choice. The opponent's killing moves were too fierce and accurate. He was now an eagle with broken wings, unable to fly.

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

After that, he ended the call. At this moment, Milo was in the luxurious suite of a clubhouse, standing in front of the large French windows. As he watched the rising sun, he made a few calls.

On the soft couch behind him was a delicate woman with a fair back and graceful curves.

“Hello, Blaine. Quickly find out for me who’s helping 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 them off!

“In addition, contact Alan Holmes in Uppercreek and ask him to do me a favor. Contact a kid named Philip Clarke and tell him that I want to see him.”

Milo recited one order after another. It did not take long for his forces in Flower City and Uppercreek to operate. With his arms crossed and wearing a loose red bathrobe, he looked at the busy street outside with a cold glint in his eyes.

Soon, he received a phone call and asked anxiously, “How is it? Did you find out?”

On the other end of the phone, a respectful voice said, “Seventh Master, we have. No one in Flower City is helping outsiders against your fourth brother this time. Everything was done by the forces belonging to Philip Clarke. He has many forces and companies in Flower City, all of which are invested by a company called Clarke Group.”

“Clarke Group? Why haven’t I heard of it before?” Milo’s expression tensed as his eyes narrowed.

Over the phone, Blaine replied, “Seventh Master, this Clarke Group just appeared last night. Many companies in this city were acquired by them overnight at a high price. Even the six underground lords of Flower City have been bought over by them. To be honest, Seventh Master, the person your fourth brother messed with this time is not a small fry.”

Hearing this, Milo’s face darkened. He was silent for a while before saying, “No matter who he is and what kind of power he has, a character like him is not allowed to appear in the territory of my Flower City. Do you understand?!”