

# 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!"

After saying that, the father and son smiled at each other.

Hector quickly asked, "Where are you going to meet? I'll go along with you."

Hearing this, Homer glared at him and said solemnly, "No, you stay at home. Don't you think you've caused enough trouble?"

Having said that, Homer got up and said to the servants at the door, “All of you keep an eye on the young master. If I find him sneaking out, I’ll come after you!”

“Yes, Patriarch!” Several servants bowed and replied.

Soon, Homer drove to Glory Hotel.

Milo was already waiting for him at the entrance. After the two met, Homer asked nervously, “How is it? Is he here yet?”

Milo nodded and said, “He’s in the private room upstairs.”

Homer nodded, looked around, and asked, “Didn’t you arrange for anyone? In case something happens...”

Milo knew that Homer would ask about this and gestured for him to look at several black and white SUVs parked on the street, as well as at various intersections.

Even the hotel’s doormen and the people standing guard inside were Milo’s people.

“Everything has been arranged, Homer. Don’t worry about it. No matter 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 disposal!”

After thinking about it, Homer nodded, wiped the cold sweat from his forehead, and walked into the hotel with Milo. Soon, they came to the private room upstairs. As soon as they entered the door, they felt an extraordinary atmosphere.

In the room, Philip was sitting on the sofa nonchalantly. With a calm face and a smile on his lips, he looked at the brothers walking in through the door.

Too young!

That was Milo's first impression. Even so, those eyes of the other party made him have the feeling of being stared at by a fierce beast.

This was impossible!

Milo shuddered before walking in and said with a smile, "I believe you must be Mr. Philip Clarke."

He wanted to be polite and cordial.

To his surprise, Philip did not give him the courtesy at all. Instead, he said coldly, "I only have one condition. Hand over Hector Dunley, or else, you'll die."