

The First Heir – Chapter 1788

Philip nodded and asked, “Are you saying that you can’t deal with Fred Able?”

Jowin smiled and said, “Young Master Clarke, you’ve misunderstood. It’s not that we can’t deal with him but it’s not worth it. If he dares to come here, I’ll be the first to deal with him.”

Philip did not say anything. With his hands behind his back, he narrowed his eyes as if he was thinking about something. He said, “My time is limited. I want the Dunley family to disappear from Flower City by today. You guys can clean up the rest of the mess. Without Homer Dunley and Milo Dunley as your rivals, it should be easier for you to manage Flower City in the future.”

Jowin smiled. Philip was right.

Without Mile and Homer, they would be more at ease. Several of them looked at each other. One of them stood out and asked, “Young Master Clarke, what do you have in mind?”

The corner of Philip’s mouth curved upward, revealing a hint of coldness. He said, “Since they refuse to repent, we’ll let them know the taste of pain. I want you to spare no effort to bring down Homer Dunley and Milo Dunley, including the ones standing behind them! I want Homer Dunley and his son, as well as Milo Dunley, to crawl on their knees in front of me!”

Hearing this, Jowin was thrilled!

For a long time, no one had dared to say this to the Dunley brothers. The branches of the Dunley family were not small in Charbury. Those who had challenged the branch Dunley family in the past were all dead.

However, Philip gave them a very unusual feeling this time around. This young man had a deep background and unparalleled strength.

Milo was simply seeking death when he messed with such a person.

“Understood, Young Master Clarke. We’ll go back and make arrangements,” Jowin said.

After that, he led the other three and left the hotel. As soon as they left, Fred’s minions arrived at the hotel’s entrance.

Seven or eight black SUVs suddenly stopped at the roadside.

Clatter!

Car doors opened and people with shiny long daggers jumped down from the vehicles one after another. All of them were masked and looked vicious!

Fred’s minions were all well trained fighters. They did not rush into the hotel mindlessly but scattered in small teams of twos or threes. Two of them took the lead and walked into the hotel. They threatened the front desk attendants to turn off the surveillance cameras before they subdued all the security guards. Following that, three people blocked the main entrance, two blocked the elevator entrance, and two blocked the stairway entrance.

Others lay in ambush at the back door of the hotel. The entire hotel was completely surrounded in less than ten minutes!

The man in the lead held a long dagger in his hand. His eyes were full of chills as he gestured to his men. In an instant, seven or eight people took the elevator to the targeted floor. Another seven or eight climbed up the stairs.

Soon, they arrived at the door of the suite where Philip was staying. With a glance and a nod, several of them kicked the door of the room in unison!

Bang!

The door of the room was kicked open, but the scene inside scared them and nearly made them piss their pants!