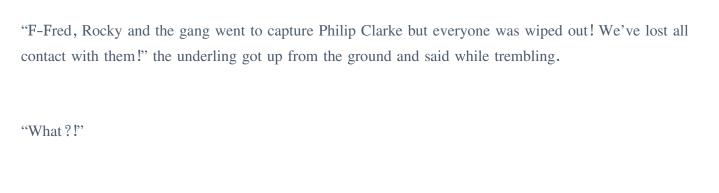
The First Heir - Chapter 1791

Fred picked up the wine glass on the table and finished it in one gulp before abruptly throwing it on the table. He put his arms around the two charming beauties and said, "Tell me, what's wrong."



Fred was shocked and stood up from the sofa in astonishment!

The few beauties around wanted to go over to comfort him but Fred flew into a temper and slapped them while shouting, "Get lost!"

The beauties covered their red cheeks and ran out of the door in a hurry.

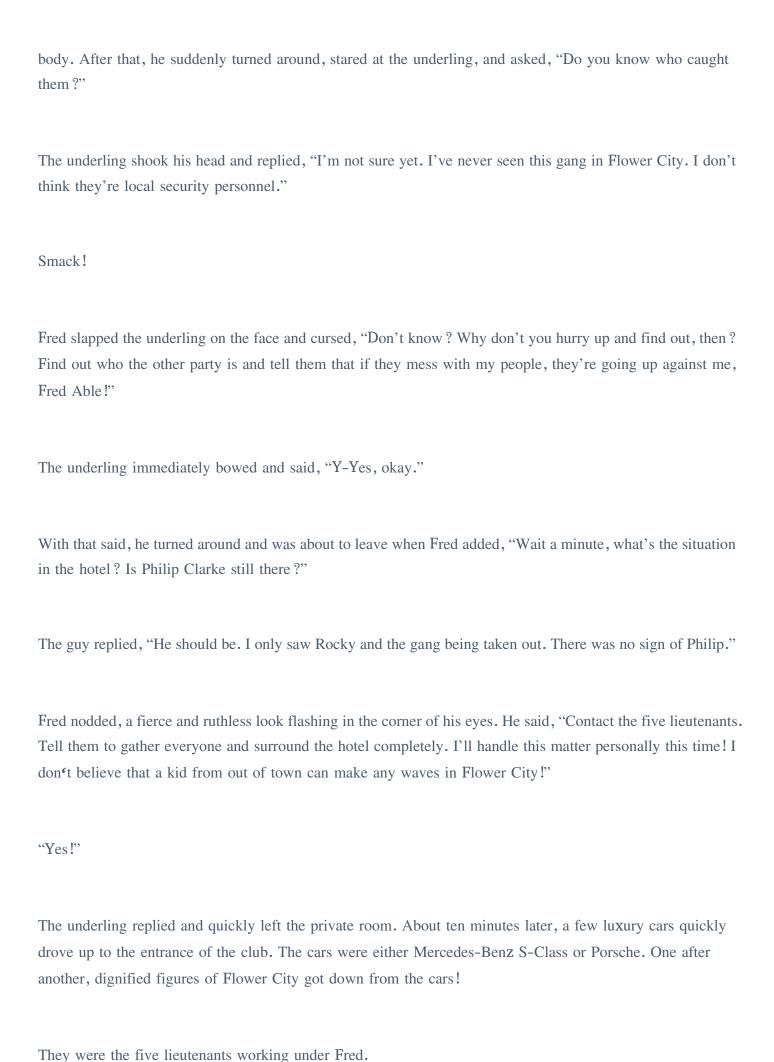
Fred scowled and asked, "What's going on? Rocky brought a dozen elites with him but you're saying everyone was wiped out?"

Rocky was one of Fred's most capable followers. He had been with him for seven to eight years. He had never failed a mission. Any task entrusted to him would be done well.

The guy shuddered and lowered his head as he quickly said, "I saw it with my own eyes. Rocky and the others were all tied up and taken away from the hotel!"

"F*ck!"

Fred was furious and violently overturned the coffee table, causing the bottles and glasses to come crashing on the floor. He walked back and forth in the private room with his hands on his hips, chills radiating from his



The five people got out of their cars, stood together at the entrance of the clubhouse, and looked at each other. One of them, a burly man with a beard, asked with a puzzled face, "Why did Fred call us here in such a hurry? Could it be that Benson wants to strike out at us?"

Another slender middle aged man with his hands behind his back and wearing black rimmed glasses narrowed his small eyes slightly. Shaking his head, he said, "I'm not sure, but I've heard tumors in the past two days that it's because of the Dunley family."

"The Dunley family? Homer Dunley?"

The woman was in a red dress and had a curvaceous hot figure. She looked like she was in her 30s, a mature beauty. She was quite reputable in Flower City and the only woman among these people.

She was nicknamed Madame Red.

Regardless of her beautiful appearance and attractive figure, she was actually a vicious femme fatale. Despite her charming face, she had a wicked heart!

The men who had died in her hands could not be counted with just ten fingers.