

The First Heir – Chapter 1807

At the entrance of the Dunley Group building, the people who followed Winston out were all dumbfounded as they stared at the scene in front of them!

A casket!

A very good casket!

Was it for Winston Dunley?

Who had the audacity to do that?

How dare they send a casket to Winston, the fifth uncle of the Dunley family's patriarch?

Hiss!

At the scene, everyone looked shocked and no one dared to make a sound.

That was because at this moment, Winston's expression was so cold and his hands were tightly clenched into fists. With his eyes wide open, he stared at the casket placed in front of him.

After a while, he suddenly laughed and said, "Very well, this is interesting. A junior actually dares to send such a generous gift to an old man like me. Very interesting, indeed! It has been many years since someone dares to mess with me like this!"

After saying that, Winston sneered menacingly. He turned around, waved his hand, and said to the attendants behind him, "Immediately launch economic warfare against Clarke Group in the Riversouth region! I want them to go bankrupt in the next half an hour! I don't believe that Philip won't go on his knees to beg for mercy by then!"

Everyone intuitively felt that Winston was really furious this time.

“Yes, Mr. Dunley!”

Everyone nodded in response, quickly returned to the building, and began to launch an attack on Clarke Group of the Riversouth region!

The first wave would be targeted at Clarke Group’s import and export trade.

At this moment, Winston displayed his overwhelming tactics and the authority of his huge trade empire. Soon, nearly half of Clarke Group’s trading partners were monopolized.

All this happened in just ten minutes.

“Mr. Dunley, we’ve taken down half of Clarke Group’s trade partners in the Riversouth region. The Clarke family in the Riversouth region is probably in a frenzy right now.”

One of his assistants was holding a report and stood respectfully in front of Winston with a sneer on his face.

Winston took the document and glanced at it. With a smug smile on his face, he scoffed. “Hehe, how dare this small Clarke family of Riversouth challenge my Dunley family of Charbury? They’re in over their heads! Contact Philip immediately. I want to know how he feels after learning about the current situation.”

Winston jeered ferociously. He loved the game of hunter and prey. Whenever he saw the begging eyes of his prey and heard their humble voices, he felt soothed and completely exhilarated!

Meanwhile, in the most expensive suite of the five-star Intercontinental Hotel near Dunley Group, Philip was standing in front of the French windows and looking at the towering Dunley Group building across the street!

This building was extraordinarily imposing, soaring straight into the sky. Sure enough, the Dunley family of Charbury was not a small potato. They had nearly 300 billion dollars in assets!

It was a business empire.

At this moment, a female assistant with a good figure and wearing a red professional suit swayed her curvy hips as she walked in after pushing the door open, her high heels clicking against the floor.

“Hello, Young Master, I’m the person in charge of the Clarke family’s matters in Hampton, Maia Harp. I received the message from Butler Thomas and came here to see you. May I know what your orders are?”

Maia stood graciously behind Philip, bowed slightly, and folded her hands in front of her lower abdomen, exuding a matured poise.

Her delicate face and the ponytail on her head could make any man fall for her. She had a perfect figure with curves in all the right places. She had a tiny waist, as well as straight and slender legs. She was all dressed up, looking clean and tidy.