

The First Heir – Chapter 1811

“What? A loss of ten billion dollars?!”

Winston yelled as he felt the world spinning around him. He slumped back on the sofa.

The several assistants were trembling all over. The female assistant in the office hurriedly took out quick acting heart reliever pills for Winston.

After catching his breath with much difficulty, Winston’s face grew tense. While exuding a biting chill, he roared, “Cut them off! Cut off all the merged partners! We can’t let the loss grow bigger!”

After saying this, Winston held his forehead, his face looking exceedingly pale.

At the same time, he also remembered the phone that was on the coffee table. He quickly picked it up and said angrily into the phone, “Philip, did you plan all of this?”

On the other end of the phone, Philip’s faint mocking laugh could be heard. He said, “Winston, as I just said, be careful of getting indigestion. This loss of ten billion dollars should be enough of a lesson to you, right?”

After hearing these words, Winston exploded with anger. He got up angrily and roared, “Young man, you’re too arrogant! Do you think a loss of ten billion dollars would affect the Dunley family? Hehe, it’s only ten billion. Consider it a lesson I paid for! After this, I’ll let you and your Clarke family of Riversouth realize the true strength of the Dunley family! I hope that when the time comes, you won’t go on your knees to beg me!”

Winston was livid!

Would he not feel the pain of losing ten billion dollars? Of course, he would. However, this was an irreversible situation.

After this, he would employ iron handed methods against the Clarke family of Riversouth. He must swallow all their assets to make up for his loss just now!

However, Philip smiled leisurely and said, “Winston, I have to remind you not to be delusional. Again, I’ll give you one last piece of advice. Don’t try to help Homer and his son. Don’t even think about dealing with me. Otherwise, you’ll pay the most painful price!”

Winston snorted and said, “Very well. No one has dared to say such things to me in more than ten years. You’re the first and destined to be the last!”

“Oh, STFU. The coffin is ready for you and you can get inside at any time.”

After Philip said this, he ended the call, tossed the phone to Maia, and said, “Come with me to Dunley Group.”

Maia’s exquisite face was full of shock. She wanted to discourage him, but he directly walked past her. She did not have time to say anything and could only catch up to Philip while in her high heels.

Winston’s face was turning all shades of colors at this moment. He turned his head and asked the assistant in a cold voice, “What does STFU mean?”

When the assistant heard this, the corners of his mouth twitched. He hemmed and hawed for a long time before he stammered, “Uh, Mr. Dunley, this is internet slang. It’s quite rude.”

Crash!

Winston angrily smashed the phone in his hand to the floor and roared, “Well done! A young man who doesn’t know any better! Immediately launch an attack on the Clarke family of Riversouth! I want them to go bankrupt immediately! Now!”

Winston was hysterical.

His subordinates quickly sprang into action. This floor of the entire Dunley Group building seemed particularly busy.

They had only one purpose today to target the Clarke family of Riversouth and drive them into bankruptcy!

However, as time went by, many people began to notice problems.

It was because no matter how they launched a capital war against the Clarke family's trade or business, the other party could always counter accurately and even retaliate, catching them by surprise!