

# The First Heir – Chapter 1793

Madame Red pursed her lips in a smile and said, “If I’m hearing correctly, isn’t he just a young kid from out of town? Jowin Benson may be willing to become his lackey but I am not.”

Fred nodded. His gaze shifted to Kris and the man in a suit. He asked, “Kris, Oscar, what do you think?”

At this moment, Kris Bush and Oscar Gibbs exchanged a glance.

Kris thought about it and said hesitantly, “Fred, I think we should consider this matter from a long term perspective. If I’m not mistaken, Master Milo must have been the one who asked you to take action this time. If even Master Milo can’t handle this matter, do you think we can?”

Fred scowled and said coldly, “In Flower City, there’s nothing I can’t do! Are you doubting my strength now?”

While saying that, the corner of Fred’s eyes flashed with a hint of coldness.

Kris Bush used to be Fred’s strategist. Before making any big or small decisions, he would discuss them with Kris. However, in recent years, Kris’ working style and handling methods had made Fred very upset.

Kris had crossed the line!

There were also rumors among people of the lower levels that Kris wanted to rise to the top. This made Fred suspicious and apprehensive of Kris.

Kris’ reputation was quite significant in the eyes of the underlings. If he really wanted to rise to the top, there was a 40% chance!

Moreover, he was good at winning the hearts of others. If that happened, he might really succeed!

Thus, to avoid this from happening, Fred had sent Kris to the suburbs to narrow his sphere of influence.

Kris' eyes tensed as he quickly said, "Fred, I don't mean that. I'm just saying that if Master Milo asked you to do something that even he can't do, there are only two possibilities..."

However, before he finished speaking, Fred flew into a temper and interrupted him while saying coldly, "Kris, are you trying to take charge and disobey my words? I said I want to take action against that kid. I didn't ask for your opinion!"

This sentence caused Kris' words to be stuck in his throat. He frowned, a cold glint flashing in the corner of his eyes as he said, "Understood."

As he said that, he clenched his fists and lowered his head. No one knew what was going through his mind.

Kris was naturally aware of Fred's indifference toward him in recent years.

He also knew about the rumors spread by the people under him. However, he had never taken all of this to heart.

Kris Bush had a strong ambition! In many cases, he would do things as told.

Fred snorted coldly before looking at Oscar on the side, asking, "What about you?"

Oscar laughed in self-deprecation and said, "I'll listen to you."

Fred poured wine for the five people and raised his glass. "This time, I'm not only dealing with the kid from out of town but also Jowin Benson, so don't hide your strength. As long as we take down Jowin, Flower City will be ours."

After saying that, Fred tilted his head back and gulped the wine down. The other five also finished their wine while lost in their own thoughts. Then, they left the club and gathered their people together.

Kris returned to his car, dialed a number, and said, “Select half of our men while the other half should stay put and wait for my further instructions. Get ready to take down all of Fred’s main properties in Flower City! Also, contact Jowin Benson and tell him that I agree to the conditions!”

After ending the call, Kris pushed the frame of his glasses upward. Through the glass of the car window, he looked at Fred as he walked out of the clubhouse and got into his Bentley. A cold glint flashed in the corner of his eyes.

It was high time to replace Fred Able’s position as one of the six lords of Flower City!

After returning to his car, Oscar Gibbs also dialed a number and said, “Select 20% of our men. From the rest, get 20% to keep an eye on Kris’ movements. For the remaining 60%, enter the city, lie in ambush, and wait for my orders! This time, we must take everything that Fred has!”

After ending the call, Oscar glanced at Kris’ car that was slowly leaving as a sneer appeared on his face. Back then, the rumor about Kris was spread by Oscar.