

The First Heir – Chapter 1806

“Immediately send some people to Hampton by any means necessary. Whether by air or land, send the most elite combatants and have them use the most advanced equipment. Make sure to protect the young master’s safety! If anything happens to him, I’ll hold all of you accountable!” George shouted coldly before hanging up the phone.

Just at this moment, one of his subordinates was staring at the computer before he got up and reported, “Mr. Thomas, the other party is trying to use their power to collect information about the young master.”

George sneered and said, “Hehe, this bunch of small fries have no idea what real power is! Do people like them have the right to dig out information about the young master? Wishful thinking! Spread out false information about the young master!”

“Yes!”

Very quickly, everyone started operating.

Ten minutes later, Winston’s people found first hand information about Philip.

“Mr. Winston, we got it!” an employee stood up excitedly and exclaimed.

Winston hummed and took the information that was just printed out and handed to him by the subordinate. After looking through it, he nodded and said, “I thought he was an amazing person but he turns out to be from the Clarke family of the Riversouth region. I’ve heard of this Clarke Group before. They have some influence in the capital city but they’ve apparently gone bankrupt. I didn’t expect them to have some power left. This is interesting.”

Then, Winston tossed the information in his hand on the coffee table and said with a confident smile, “Since we’ve found out about the other party’s background, let’s carry out the plan. We’ll let this Philip Clarke know the strength of the Dunley family in Hampton, Charbury!”

“Yes, Mr. Dunley!”

The subordinates received the order and quickly got busy.

Meanwhile, Winston stood in front of the French windows with a smug smile on his face. He took out his phone and dialed Milo’s number.

Milo was anxiously waiting in the villa for his fifth uncle’s call. Suddenly, his phone rang. He quickly answered it and respectfully said, “Uncle Winston, how is it going? Have things turned out well?”

On the phone, Winston said confidently, “Milo, this kid is not as powerful as you said. I got someone to find out all his information. Don’t worry, I’ll solve this problem for you.”

“Really? Thank you so much, Uncle Winston!” Milo quickly nodded in gratitude.

Winston also smiled and said, “Alright, I’ll deal with this kid first and call you again later.”

After saying that, Winston ended the call.

At this moment, a panicked assistant rushed in from the door and said, “Mr. Dunley, you have a delivery downstairs.”

“Delivery?” Winston frowned and asked, “I didn’t order anything, did I? Who sent it?”

That assistant replied, “It was sent by a person named Philip Clarke. They said that the name would ring a bell with you.”

Hearing that, Winston said with a smile, “Alright.”

After that, he stepped out of the office and quickly took the elevator to the first floor of the Dunley Group building. A group of people had arrived at the main entrance.

A van was parked there. The delivery person held a list and asked, "Who's Winston Dunley?"

Winston walked out and said, "That's me."

After that, he looked at the van and said, "Open it. I want to see what big gift this kid has sent to me."

Upon hearing this, the delivery person called out to his colleagues and they opened the back door of the van. With a loud bang, the door of the van opened.

The crowd gathered at the entrance of Dunley Group was all dumbfounded and full of shock after seeing what was unloaded from the van!

As for Winston, his face flushed red and he clenched his fists. He roared in anger, "Damn you, Philip Clarke!"

In front of everyone's eyes was a brand new casket painted in black. It was placed at the entrance of the Dunley Group building.