

The First Heir – Chapter 1822

Hector was truly frightened. Who would have thought that a person he had casually messed with would turn out to have such a formidable background?

Milo was kneeling as well. He kept bowing and shouting, “I beg for Young Master Clarke’s forgiveness!”

Seeing the three people kneeling in front of him, Philip chuckled and raised his eyebrow. He looked at Spencer and asked, “Do you already know who I am?”

Spencer smiled and replied, “From the moment you stepped foot in Flower City, I already knew, Young Master Clarke.”

Hearing that, Philip frowned.

Spencer Dunley was very terrifying, indeed. He already knew his identity from the moment he stepped foot in Flower City. However, he just left Homer and Milo, as well as Winston, to their own devices. He had to say that it was a good scheme and a good tactical play.

Was he trying to test Philip’s strength and limits so he could use that to gauge the limits of the Clarke family?

Perhaps he was trying to borrow the hands of others to get rid of some thorns in his side?

Philip frowned and looked at the three people kneeling on the floor, as well as Winston who had passed out. He suddenly got up. With a stiff gaze, he stared at Spencer seriously and asked, “Are you using me?”

With a face full of smiles, Spencer said unapologetically, “You can say so.”

Hiss!

The temperature plummeted sharply. The atmosphere became extremely tense!

Philip's eyes were full of chills as he stared at the other party intently.

Spencer Dunley was indeed very unfathomable. However, the children of the Clarke family had never known the meaning of fear.

“Spencer Dunley, do you know the consequences of using me?” Philip asked coldly.

Spencer nodded and said, “I do.”

“How dare you, then?” Philip asked.

Spencer replied, “For the sake of the Dunley family, sacrificing an individual is nothing. At least, I know the strength and limits of the Clarke family now.”

“Haha!”

Philip laughed aloud and said, “How great of you, Spencer Dunley! How great of the Dunley family! If I were to make a move against you right now, will you resist?”

Wham!

There was dead silence.

Everyone stared at Philip, shocked silly by his words. He actually wanted to make a move on Spencer?

Would that not signify a deadly feud with the Dunley family?

However, Spencer smiled lightly and said, “Young Master Clarke, although I’m in awe of the Clarke family, you’re not my opponent yet. Charbury will always belong to the Dunley family. The Clarke family will still have to show some restraints here. I believe your father will tell you the reasoning behind this later.”

Hearing this, Philip’s brows furrowed deeper.

“Are you using my father to suppress me?” Philip’s tone was cold, and the chills on his face grew stronger.

Spencer shook his head and said, “I dare not. Your father is an existence we can never reach, but there are some things in this that you may not be aware of. I advise you to bring this matter to an end. I’ve brought you the culprits, and you can do whatever you want to them. This is the most the Dunley family can relent. I hope you can reconsider.”

The silence was deafening!

Philip suddenly said coldly, “What if I insist on making a move against the Dunley family?”

Ring, ring!

Abruptly, the sound of a ringing phone broke the silence. Philip took out his phone from his trouser pocket, looked at the display, and frowned. He answered it and asked, “What is it?”

On the other end of the phone, an old voice said with a cough, “That’s enough, it’s almost time to stop. This is the end of this matter. You can’t handle the Dunley family of Charbury yet. Go home.”

The person on the other end of the line was none other than Roger Clarke!