

The First Heir – Chapter 1823

Philip frowned. Never would he have expected his father, who had always stood behind the scenes, to personally call him for this case involving the Dunley family.

Philip looked at Spencer who was cahn with a smile on his face and asked into the phone, “Why?”

On the other end of the phone, the old voice said, “The Dunley family of Charbury is a pawn to maintain balance. If you make a move against the Dunley family, the balance will be broken and the following situations will be difficult to control. Listen to me and go home. I’ll take care of the rest.”

Philip’s face was slightly cold. After a long silence, he said, “I got it.”

After saying that, Philip ended the call. He looked at Spencer very seriously before he lifted his foot and left Dunley Group with Maia.

However, Philip said as he walked, “The Dunley family of Flower City will be taken over by the Clarke family. This is the price.”

Spencer frowned and was silent for a moment but did not say anything in the end.

It was after Philip had left that the smile on Spencer’s face solidified and became sinisterly cold.

He looked sideways, staring at the three people kneeling on the floor while trembling all over, as well as Winston who was still unconscious. With a sigh, he said, “Take them away and punish them according to the family rules.”

Homer, his son, and Milo were dumbfounded when they heard that they would be dealt with according to family rules!

The three men turned around on their knees and kept bowing to Spencer as they cried out, “Master Spencer, we were wrong, we were really wrong. Please don’t impose the family rules on us!”

Milo shouted in a shrill voice. He was still slightly indignant before, but hearing that the family rules would be imposed on them, he was completely terrified!

The family rules of the Dunley family would take lives!

Homer also quickly tugged on Spencer’s trouser leg and shouted, “Master Spencer, I know my mistake. Please let Hector go. He’s still young. He can still help the Dunley family in the future. I’ll bear the burden alone this time. Please let Hector go.”

Hector trembled all over as he knelt behind Homer. His eyes went red when he saw his father bowing and begging. His heart was aching.

“Dad, I was wrong. I was really wrong.”

Hector howled and kept bowing to Spencer as he said, “Master Spencer, please don’t make things difficult for my father and Uncle Milo. I’ll be responsible for my actions. I’m willing to accept the family rules. I’m begging you, Master Spencer!”

No one around dared to speak up at this moment. Spencer lowered his eyes and glanced at the three people who were still kneeling on the floor. After a long time, he said, “Remove them from the Dunley family’s registry and banish them to the Northern Wilderness. They are never to return to Charbury!”

With that said, Spencer waved his hand and left Dunley Group.

Philip was sullen after he left Dunley Group and got in the car. For the first time after so long, he encountered an obstacle. This made him upset and also gave him some pressure.

Maia sat quietly next to Philip. After a while, she received a call and said to Philip, “Young Master, Butler Thomas’ people have arrived. They’ll escort you back.”

Philip nodded and looked at the towering Dunley Group building outside the car window.

‘Dunley family of Charbury, I, Philip Clarke, will be back!’

‘When I set foot in Charbury again, your Dunley family will eventually prostrate under my feet!’

Soon, the car left this place and returned to the hotel. Philip met the people arranged by George Thomas. They were all combatants wearing black berets, standing in line downstairs of the hotel.

Ten streets in the surrounding area were under martial law!

The leading combat captain snapped to attention in his combat leather boots, made a standard salute, and bellowed, “Reporting to the young master, all members of the Black Wolf combat team have arrived. Please give us your instructions!”

At this announcement, a dozen combatants behind him faced Philip while holding guns in their arms, all looking serious.

Philip glanced at the burly man and said, “Bring your people to Flower City and take over the entire Dunley family. From now on, you’ll act as guards of Flower City and closely monitor the actions of the Dunley family in Charbury.”

“Yes! We’ll obey the young master’s orders!”

The combat captain yelled and immediately executed the orders.

Philip returned to the suite while deep in thought. Next to him, Maia made a cup of tea and said, “Young Master, have a cup of tea.”

Philip took a sip before he took out his phone and dialed Fennel’s number.