

# The First Heir novel Chapter 1608

The First Heir – Chapter 1608

Crash, bang, boom!

Shane smashed the front desk angrily, causing the attendants to scream in fright.

After a bout of wrecking, Shane adjusted his suit and took out the photo again. He grabbed the hair of a squatting female attendant and asked harshly, "Tell me which room she's staying in!"

The female attendant shuddered in fear and stammered, "No... I... don't know."

"Don't know? Interesting."

Shane smiled and kicked the female attendant away. Then, he picked up the golf club and walked to her one step at a time. He pointed the club at her head and said coldly, "I'm asking you again which room she's in. If you don't tell me, your pretty face will be ruined."

The female attendant was scared out of her wits. Looking at the burly guys standing behind Shane, she swallowed and said tremblingly, "Room... 1808."

Shane smiled, dropped the club in his hand, and leaned down to pat the female attendant's cheek. He said with a smile, "Well done, that's more like it. Thanks."

After that, he turned around and was about to walk toward the elevator.

However, a rough shout came from the doorway!

"Presumptuous! Who allowed you to break in?!"

Pitter-patter!

Immediately after, a dozen black-suited thugs rushed in with Heath following right behind them. With a scowl on his face, he walked up to Shane. He raised his thick eyebrows and asked, "Who are you? Don't you know whose territory this belongs to?"

Shane looked at Heath as a faint smile appeared at the corner of his mouth. He pulled the cuffs of his suit and asked lightly, "Oh, whose territory? I don't actually know. Why don't you tell me?"

Heath raised his eyebrows. He was the third person to dare to speak to him like this, the first two being Master Bell and Young Master Clarke.

He was angry!

He could not afford to mess with Young Master Clarke, but could he not mess with this guy?

"How dare you speak to me like that?! Don't you know that this territory belongs to me, Heath, and also Master Bell of Uppercreek?" Heath said angrily.

It was also at this time that a sturdy man in a black suit hurried in and whispered in Shane's ear, "Third Young Master, many people have arrived outside. Let's retreat for the time being."

Shane's expression darkened as he looked at Heath and said, "Heath, huh? Very well, I'll remember your name."

Having said that, he was about to leave.

Heath was furious! This guy did not put him in his eyes at all!

"Do you want to leave? It's not so easy! Boys, stop them!" Heath roared.

This group of people dared to come to this hotel and cause trouble. Heath must capture them and interrogate them!

This was the hotel where Mrs. Clarke was staying, so a lot of them were guarding the place.

Unexpectedly, this group of people was so bold and reckless to barge in directly. Those people on guard outside were also a bunch of trash for not stopping them in time.

Shane raised his eyebrows, turned around, and stared at Heath coldly. He said, "You're not worthy yet. Even that Master Bell of Uppercreek you mentioned just now is unqualified, so I'd advise you not to mess with me!"