

The First Heir novel

The First Heir – Chapter 1688

This annoyed Henley. He immediately took out his phone and yelled, "Very well, Rowan Holmes. You're just the owner of a luxury clothing store and you dare to challenge my father? I'll let you die without knowing how you died!"

After saying that, he directly dialed his father's number and shouted anxiously, "Dad, come quickly! Your son is about to be killed!"

On the other end of the line, a gruff male voice sounded.

"What's going on? Whoever dares to lay a hand on the son of Bo Dill must be tired of living! Who's the other party? Did you mention my name?"

Henley quickly said, "Dad, I did. I said I'm the young master of the Dill family and my father is Bo Dill, but the other party doesn't respect you at all. He even said you wouldn't dare to touch him on his territory."

"What? Who dares to be so cocky? Son of a b*tch! Tell me the name of the other party and the address. I'll meet him in person!" Bo was furious.

Henley said, "Dad, the other party's name is Rowan Holmes, he..."

However, before he finished speaking, Bo Dill, who was enjoying himself in the clubhouse, stood up from the huge bathtub and asked in shock, "What? What did you say the other party's name is?"

"R-Rowan Holmes. Dad, what's wrong with you?"

Henley also heard the sudden change in his dad's tone. He sounded a little surprised and apprehensive.

Impossible!

In Uppercreek, the Dill family was well-known in the coal mine business.

"Brat, did you f*cking cause trouble for me? Where are you now?" Bo asked quickly, panicking.

Rowan Holmes was none other than the younger brother of Alan Holmes, one of the three lords of Uppercreek!

This stupid son of his dared to mess with such a character!

Henley quickly answered truthfully and heard Bo roar on the phone. "Kneel down at once and apologize to Mr. Holmes. Wait for me to come over!"

Click!

The call ended.

Henley was bewildered and confused.

What the hell was going on?

His father wanted him to kneel and apologize?

This was ridiculous!

Of course, he would not do it!

Next to him, Clara saw Henley hanging up the phone and took his arm as she asked coquettishly, "Henley, what's the matter? What did your dad say?"

Henley gave Rowan and Philip a sideways glance, saying boldly, "Hehe, you guys are done for. My dad will be here soon. Don't be too complacent yet!"

Rowan smiled faintly, stepped in front of Philip, and looked at Henley coldly. He said, "Okay, I'll wait."

Having said that, he turned around and said to Philip politely, "Mr. Clarke, Mrs. Clarke, why don't the three of you go to the VIP lounge and take a rest there? I'll take care of the things here."

Philip nodded and said to Wynn and Joy, "You two should go and rest. I'll wait here."

Wynn held her stomach and looked at Philip as she nodded, saying, "Don't cause trouble. Just clear things up."

Philip nodded and smiled.

Then, he turned around, glaring at Henley and Clara coldly. He said, "I didn't want to do anything to you, but after the humiliation you caused my wife, I feel the need to teach you a lesson so that you'll know there are always people out there better than you. You shouldn't judge people by their appearance."