

The First Heir –

Chapter 1746

At this time, Philip spoke again, “Didn’t you ask me to choose between kneeling and jumping into the river? Are you still letting me choose now?”

Hector quickly said, “No, of course not. I was blind and ignorant before this. Young Master Clarke, please let me off this time!”

Philip chuckled, looked up, and his gaze fell on Hector’s buddy.

At once, the guy trembled and his legs went weak. He immediately knelt on the floor. “Young Master Clarke, I didn’t mean to do it. Please let me go.”

Seeing the frightful looks on these two people, Philip could not help but smile again.

To be honest, although these two people had wanted to deal with him, Heath came in time and they did not end up doing anything. Hence, Philip did not want to go too far.

Thus, he said, “Heath, that’s enough. Let’s just leave it at that.”

Heath nodded.

Then, he turned around, raised his leg, and kicked Hector and the others out of the bar. “Next time, make sure to keep your eyes open. Also, if you dare to go out and say anything about Young Master Clarke’s identity, I’ll kill you!”

“No, of course not. We’ll keep our mouths shut!”

Angus and Hector said as they scrambled to flee, even forgetting about their cars.

What Philip and Heath did not notice was that when Angus and Hector's group ran to a small alley, Angus raised his hand and wanted to beat Hector up. However, after thinking about it, he still held himself back.

Hector was a member of the Dunley family in Charbury. Although he was just from a branch family, his identity was still influential.

Since he had offended Philip and Heath this time, he was afraid he might not be able to survive in Upper creek anymore. If he could take care of Hector, maybe he could go to Charbury instead.

At this time, the fear on Hector's face also disappeared. It had been replaced with deep resentment. "Angus, who the hell is this Heath? Why should we be so afraid of him?"

His underlings also looked at Angus in puzzlement. It was too frustrating today. How could they survive if word of this got out?

Angus could not help but show a wry smile before he said, "Heath is Victor Bell's right-hand man, do you understand now?"

Hearing this, Hector's face immediately became very unpleasant.

Did Angus not say that he was not afraid of Victor Bell?

Why was Angus so afraid of Victor's subordinate now, causing him to get beaten up as well? The wound on his face would not heal within a month!

However, he naturally would not say this out loud. He just snorted coldly and said, "Is that so? I get it. Angus, I don't blame you for what happened today!"

Angus sighed. “It’s good that you understand!”

Hector huffed and turned to leave. “But I won’t forget about this matter just like this!”

“Do you still want to cause trouble for Philip? Don’t do it!” Angus quickly tried to persuade him.

However, Hector had already made up his mind. “F*ck, I’m not a local in Uppercreek. I’ll return to the Dunley family in Charbury right after teaching Philip a lesson. What can Philip do to me then? What can that b*stard Heath do to me? Even Victor Bell has to watch his step when he’s in Charbury. If he dares to act arrogant, I’ll take care of him!”

Angus paused and suddenly felt that there was some truth in those words. Charbury was larger than Uppercreek and the waters naturally ran deeper.

Angus thought about it again. He could not survive in Uppercreek anymore and would have to go to Charbury sooner or later. If he could lend Hector a hand this time, he could certainly borrow Hector’s power after arriving in Charbury.

Hence, he quickly said, “What you said makes sense. We can’t just forget about this matter. We must seek revenge for this. I’ll help you!”

“Really?”

Hector stopped in his tracks. Although he wanted to take revenge, he also knew it was very difficult. After all, he had no connections in Uppercreek.

However, if Angus helped him, it would be a different story and things would become much easier.

“Of course!”

Angus nodded earnestly and said, “I can’t take this lying down. I must take revenge. I think it’s best for us to make a counter-attack right now. Philip and Heath will definitely not expect it!”

“That makes sense!” Hector raised his eyebrows, and a fierce light flashed in his eyes.

Meanwhile, Philip was laughing as he walked out of the bar with Heath and said, “Send me back to the hotel.”

“Okay!”

Heath drove his Bentley over and set off with Philip.

As for Fennel, he had left long ago. The night was precious. However, he had also agreed that he would start to formally train Philip tomorrow to stimulate his potential.

When Philip and the others left, they did not notice Angus, Hector, and Hector’s friends closely tailing behind them in another car.