

The First Heir – Chapter 1751

Ross' face darkened as he said, "Anyway, we've taken over this case and we already have the relevant evidence. We only need to ask a few questions..."

"I'm sorry, Mr. Hogan, I want to handle this case myself. I have a feud with these people," Philip interrupted Ross and said, "However, I can provide you with some information. One of them is Angus Wager, a famous figure in bar street The other one is Hector Dunley from the Dunley family of Charbury."

"Well, Ada, have you taken note of it?" Ross turned his head and asked a female officer behind him.

That female officer looked valiant in uniform. With a ponytail, a delicate face, lightly powdered cheeks, a pair of sultry eyes, and pouty lips, many men would think of her as a goddess.

Ada Sacha nodded and said, "Ross, it's been recorded. I'll inform the others and immediately conduct a search in the entire city."

Ross nodded.

Philip glanced at Ada and added, "I suspect that they'll flee to Charbury. I suggest that you station your manpower at each highway to stop and check the vehicles."

Ross turned around and frowned. He was a little annoyed by Philip's order but still replied, "Don't worry about this. We have our own arrangements."

Philip did not say anything else and just looked at Victor.

Victor immediately understood. He left the hospital and arranged manpower to be stationed at the various highway entrances and exits in Upper creek.

As long as those people were caught, Philip had a hundred ways to make those sons of b*tches kneel and beg for mercy!

Meanwhile, Hector, Angus, and the others were already sitting in the car and heading straight for Charbury. However, looking at the road conditions, Angus, who was sitting on the co-passenger seat, seemed solemn and puzzled as he said, "This doesn't seem right. Why are there suddenly so many private bodyguards on the road? Young Master Hector, I suspect that these people are here for us."

Hector initially had his eyes closed to rest his mind. Hearing this, he shuddered. He sat up straight and looked out the window at the speeding patrol cars and the private bodyguards blocking the road at various intersections. He was rather worried and said, "It can't be. So fast? Damn that Philip Clarke. It really seems that he's not that simple. Sh*t! I'll call my father right now. He must have a way. As long as we leave Uppercreek, the entire country is free for us to roam!"

While talking, he took out his phone and dialed a number.

Soon, the call was connected. A middle-aged man's stern and deep voice sounded from the other end. "Hector? What's the matter? Is something wrong? Why are you calling me so late?"

Hector said, "Dad, I've caused some trouble in Uppercreek. The police force has already been mobilized. There are also a large number of bodyguards who may be out to catch me!"

"What? You caused trouble in Uppercreek? Who's the other party to be so capable? Didn't you tell him that you're a descendant of the Dunley family in Charbury?"

An angry voice came from the other end of the phone. "Okay, I got it. I'll arrange for your seventh uncle to pick you up. He happens to be inspecting a project in Uppercreek. You can return in his car."

"Seventh Uncle? Is he in Uppercreek too?" Hector smiled and subconsciously asked, "Dad, is Seventh Uncle's car safe? The streets are full of people who are waiting to capture me now."

“Don’t you know what kind of power your seventh uncle has ? His car is absolutely safe ! In Uppercreek, your seventh uncle is still considered a person of status and position. He even knows Alan Holmes, one of the three underground lords of Uppercreek. Besides, your seventh uncle is representing our family to talk about cooperation with the relevant units in Uppercreek this time. It’s a high-level reception and the car belongs to a sponsor. No one will dare to check it. I’ll call him right now,” his father said with certainty.

Hector breathed a sigh of relief when he heard this.

Soon, he received a call from his seventh uncle. “Hector, why are you making your father worry so much ? Did you get into trouble again ? My car is parked in front of the Hibiscus Hotel. Come over and I’ll bring you out of town.”

“Okay, thank you, Seventh Uncle!”

Hector quickly ended the call and urged Angus to hurry over.