

The First Heir – Chapter 1790

Philip raised his eyebrows and continued to ask, “Tell me, did Fred Able send you?”

The man in the lead darted his eyes around and shook his head desperately while saying, “No, Mister, you’ve misunderstood. We just got the wrong person. It’s a misunderstanding. I hope you can be generous and let us go.”

Philip sneered and said, “Still acting tough?”

After that, he motioned to the bodyguards and said, “Loosen them up a little until they’re willing to talk.”

“Yes!”

A few bodyguards responded before squeezing their fists and dragging the gangsters up from the floor. They gave them a violent beating on the spot!

Instantly, their miserable screams echoed in the room. The rest of the guys kneeling on the floor trembled. They did not dare to look at the scene.

It was too horrible!

It was simply inhuman torture.

Then, Philip continued to ask, “Now, is anyone willing to answer my question? Did Fred Able send you here?”

The remaining gangsters looked at each other while panicking in their hearts. They dared not offend Fred. He was the Fat Dragon King of Flower City!

If they betrayed him, not only would they die but their family members would be implicated as well. Thus, these people dared not say anything and could only grit their teeth in silence.

Seeing that they still refused to admit it, Philip's face became gloomier. He did not expect these people to be so tough.

At this time, one of Jowin Benson's underlings walked over and said to Philip with a bow, "Young Master Clarke, these people will never admit it. They don't dare to because Fred has a very bad reputation in Flower City. He treats his subordinates very harshly! Those who betrayed him in the past were immediately slaughtered by him!"

Hearing that, Philip frowned and his face went cold. After thinking about it, he said to them, "Tell me if Fred Able sent you here. You've seen my strength. As long as one of you speaks, I can promise to send you out of Flower City and you'll be free of worries for the rest of your life. Naturally, your families will be safe as well."

After that, Philip did not say anything else and just waited in silence. His words exploded in the minds of the gangsters. They struggled as they pondered over it!

Within two minutes, one of the younger guys stood up abruptly and shouted, "Mister, I'll tell you! It was Fred Able who sent us here. I beg of you, please let me go. I really don't want to die."

After this person was done speaking, the other guys who were still hesitating could not stand it any longer. They also stood up desperately and shouted, "Mister, I'll also admit it. Fred was the one who sent us here!"

"Mister, me too. Please let me go. I beg of you!"

"Mister, I don't want to die. Please forgive me!"

Some people even started fighting on the spot.

Looking at this chaotic scene, Philip immediately lost interest. He turned to the bodyguard beside him and said, "Follow the plan."

The bodyguard responded and looked at Philip's departing back before taking out his phone to make several calls.

Fred Able was in the clubhouse, fooling around with a few beauties with hot figures.

At this moment, the door of the private room was abruptly pushed open and an underling rushed in while shouting, "Fred, something's wrong!"

Fred's face froze. He turned to glare at the underling who rushed in and kicked him while cursing, "Damn it, can't you see that I'm having fun? What a spoilsport!"