

First Heir 26

The First Heir

Chapter 26

Noticing the troubled look on his face, Philip frowned slightly and asked, "Will this be difficult for you?"

Theo walked over to Philip and whispered into his ear, "Mr. Clarke, I don't think we can lay a hand on Jeffrey Scott." They genuinely could not.

The main reason was that Jeffrey's uncle, Henry Turner, was an internationally famous medical magnate and was even nicknamed as 'the Healing Hand of God' within the country. The patients that Professor Turner had cured with his hands were the most prominent figures worldwide. Just a few words from these figures were enough to shake up the economy in a location of their preference! Among them included a few individuals who held high authority in foreign politics within their country! For example, the governor of Riverfront Province was also one of Professor Turner's patients. He was a powerful man that no one dared to provoke.

Needless to say, everyone had great respect for this magnate of the medical industry. Whoever provoked this tycoon was like inciting the wrath of a magnitude seven earthquake!

After his explanation, cold sweat was scarcely visible on Theo's forehead. Complicated emotions surged behind his eyes as he looked at Drogo and the infuriated Jeffrey on top of the stairs. He started to feel nervous.

However, beyond everyone's expectations, Philip did not seem the least fazed. He only stared coldly at Jeffrey and said, "There isn't anyone in this world that I can't touch."

Theo's whole body trembled as fire returned to his eye!

Yet, Jeffrey started laughing out of exasperation. His expression darkened as he said, "Okay, okay, you have a great imagination there, brat. But I refuse to believe that there's a single person in this tiny city that I, Jeffrey Scott, can't take down!"

was a dangerous glint in Jeffrey's eyes as he completely ignored Philip. His uncle was Professor Henry Turner, a medical magnate that

wore a smirk on his face as he bellowed into the walkie-talkie in his hand, "All of you, get your

Stomp, stomp, stomp!

instant, a group of muscular tattooed men rushed into

all!" Drogo waved and roared. The

led his men near and pointed at Drogo. "Drogo Hanks, I'd advise you not to make this mistake. Mr. Clarke is not someone you can afford to

provoke?" Above the stairs, Jeffrey bellowed with bloodshot eyes. It was a frightening sight to see his bloodied face paired with his bloodshot

knew the situation had gotten dangerous. He locked on to the hitmen with metal baseball bats in their
just

eyes and personally led eight of his men over to surround Theo. No matter how fierce Theo was, two
fists

Theo's back and laughed out madly. "Brother Theo, who knew that a day like this would happen? From
today

at Drogo. "Drogo Hanks, you can deal with me but you definitely can't

to threaten me!" Drogo stepped down hard,

men had overpowered Theo, Anna, and all of the people they brought over.

by step. His gaze was fierce as he smirked. "Brat, weren't you so very pompous earlier? Here's another
bottle of wine, why don't you hit me in the head with