

First Heir 28

The First Heir

Chapter 28

His whole body was trembling as his gaze darted around.

Upon seeing Philip, he crawled over on his knees and prostrated as he begged, "Ph... Philip, Brother Philip! Seeing as I'm a colleague of Deputy Manager Johnston, please forgive me this time. I won't ever do it again."

Philip's eyes were cold with underlying fury. "I do not wish to see him in Riverdale City ever again."

"Yes, Mr. Clarke!" Theo was a man of the underground world, so he could easily understand the meaning behind Philip's words.

With just an eye signal, two men grabbed Gavin who was wailing and howling for forgiveness and dragged him to another room. Gavin was so frightened that he wet and soiled himself on the spot, leaving a foul smell in his wake.

"It's your turn, Jeffrey Scott," said Philip.

Jeffrey hung his head and forced a smile. "Mr. Clarke, since my uncle is Henry Turner and you're acquainted with him, let's not create any bad blood. Let me go this time and I will never again step foot into Riverdale City." Jeffrey had already thought it through. No matter how powerful Mr. Clarke was, he was probably only just a little bit more capable. If Mr. Clarke really did anything to him, his uncle would definitely not let this man off. Hence, he grew a little more confident.

"Don't create bad blood?" Upon hearing this, Philip laughed. "Do you know who that woman you were trying to lay a hand on is?"

Jeffrey genuinely had no idea. "It's just a woman. Does Mr. Clarke really want to turn this into a life and death struggle?"

immediately as his gaze turned

that things have gotten serious!

mental compensation for yourselves." Jeffrey was feeling anxious inside but he maintained a

Philip said chillingly.

process took less than five minutes as three silver briefcases appeared on the coffee

on Jeffrey's forehead. The corner of his mouth twitched. "Mr. Clarke, what do you

third leg!"

pressed Jeffrey to the ground with his back on the floor, and stripped him, leaving only

was frightened

yelled as he struggled, but it was futile. "If you lay a hand on me, my uncle definitely won't let

nothing but closed his

in his hand and smashed

room. Jeffrey's face had turned purple as huge drops of sweat fell from his

got out of the car frantically with the mayor of Riverdale City behind him. Keagan Sanders was drenched in sweat as he brought along his secretary

Henry's arrival in Riverdale City, he had personally rushed over to the airport to receive the professor.

For this prominent figure to visit Riverdale City was a great honor, and Keagan intended to

was confused. Just who was it