

First Heir 40

The First Heir

Chapter 40

“My name’s Theo Zander! Now take your people with you and scram!” Theo roared. This was the first time he felt humiliated, and it even happened right in front of Mr. Clarke. Would Mr. Clarke suspect his capabilities because of this?

“Theo Zander? What’s that? I don’t know it.” Harold was a short-tempered man. He was the manager of a huge amusement park and had stayed in that high position for so many years now, so it was only natural that his temper was a little shorter. “Stop talking nonsense and quickly apologize to my son, or else, don’t even think about leaving!”

Theo Zander? Why does that sound a little familiar? Forget it! Can he be more powerful than I am? I’m the manager here, the king!

Theo was fuming with anger. With a reddened face, he pointed at Harold and roared, “Just try to even f*cking move!” Sh*t, this guy really thought he was a small fry!

“What are you standing there for? Get them! Or do you all want to get fired?” Harold bellowed at his stall.

The workers exchanged glances. What was this situation? Yet, they could not disobey because, with just one sentence from Manager Hill, they would lose their jobs.

“We’re really sorry, sirs. Or why don’t you guys apologize to Manager Hill?” A staff member forced a smile.

“Preposterous! Whoever lays a hand on Mr. Clarke means offending me, Theo Zander!” Theo shouted. He then took out his phone to make a call, sounding furious as he said, “Tiger, bring some men to the amusement park now!”

Seeing Theo calling for backup, Harold, too, wasted no time to call for his. “Get the security team over. I will see just how f*cking invincible you are!”

They were like two barrels of explosives, and what was left was for a

is still in the amusement park. Get your men here to search the place. I do not wish to have my time disrupted, do

have startled you. I’ve already arranged for my men to come over, and we’ll immediately take care and stood quietly aside to

guard outfits rushed into the tiny room. They were all holding something that

orders on who we should take out.” The security guards’ team leader, Darius Ziegler, was standing respectfully in front of Harold, smiling brightly. This man

Theo and Philip. “It’s the two of them. Grab them and beat them up

he looked at Theo. With a wave of his hand, he
he roared, "If any of you dares to do
you pretending to be some bigshot? I think you just have the same name! Who
walking toward Theo and Philip with a cold smile. "Will you kneel, or
angry roar sounded from behind the
than ten muscular men strode over. The leading man sported a buzz-cut, wearing a short-sleeved navy
green shirt and long
men pushed the few security guards aside like they were
you see that I'm busy?" Darius yelled
on the arm of the buffed leading man, his expression changed. His forehead was covered in sweat, and
he gave his brother-in-law a tight slap
held a hand to his
big smile and bending slightly. "Oh my, Brother Tiger, what a rare guest!