

## The First Heir 102

### Chapter 102

Theo quickly said, "I'll be there right away, Mr. Clarke."

Once he hung up, Theo took a sharp intake of breath. He was somewhat nervous and even a bit panicked.

Did Nino Gil get on Mr. Clarke's bad side?

Well, he had it coming!

Over the years, Theo had long since gotten fed up with Nino. The latter was too meddlesome for his own good.

Besides, Nino had grown unhappy with his lot too. He was already pulling all sorts of strings in secret to mess with Theo's territory.

Theo just let it slide so far because both of them came from equally powerful backgrounds. Any wars between them should be fought in secret, or so Theo thought.

Today, though, Nino had clearly poked the hornets' nest.

In that case, Theo figured, why not give him an extra push for good measure? That way, he could put an end to Nino for good.

With that in mind, Theo immediately made a phone call.

In the blink of an eye, at least a dozen people leaped to action as a result of that call!

All of them were Theo's closest aides!

It would be fair to say that right here and now, Theo had mobilized all of his underground forces in Riverdale.

All of his men received the same order, just the one. Surround Nino Gil's territory and await the cue!

Crack troops had been waiting for this

butting heads with Gil's El Ninos, but they never dreamed that Theo would suddenly

and asked with a frown, "Theo, why are

Clarke off, so Mr. Clarke asked me to send our guys over. Today, we're eliminating Nino

who was looking quite solemn. "What's the matter? Are

you not afraid. He was

unfathomable? I mean, that's the great Nino

Oh, Tiger, never underestimate what Mr. Clarke is capable of." Theo patted Tiger's shoulder and burst out laughing before he continued, "Come on, let's go to Starlight Bar. Bring

underground scene was a

he stood by perfectly calmly after he made that call, watching everything unravel without a

They want to eliminate our Master Nino?"

punk must have lost

eliminate Master Nino

would not dare to make such a bold

even more

the balls to say something like that to Master Nino! He must

to taunt him, their jeers and

boos and hisses, Philip just

did not know

did not want to show off. He did not want to pick

for more than a decade now, and I've seen everything. Riverdale is my territory, and yet you're trying to take me

his expression distant and cool as

believe that this plain-looking fellow dared to speak to him, the great Nino Gil, like

that the punk had a protector of some kind. That must be why he was so

not the least bit worried. Could the punk's