

## The First Heir 104

### Chapter 104

Nino's expression changed. Having plied in this trade for so many years, he had seen people from all walks of life. He knew them all.

Today, however, he felt as though he was facing a completely unfathomable enemy.

Philip's aura was just too unique. It exerted a pressure on Nino unlike any other.

It was almost as though this plain-looking man had a very exceptional background.,

No, not almost. He definitely did!

That was the feeling Nino got from Philip after he spoke earlier.

Still, Nino was no spineless coward himself. He chuckled twice coldly and said, "Are you sure you want to go against me, Master Clarke? Yes, Mr. Thane is here, but don't forget, I'm a leader of the Riverdale underworld. No matter how much power Mr. Thane's boss has, he might want to reconsider before he removes me."

That was right. Nino was talking about George Thomas.

The way he saw it, Philip was only acting so bold now because he had the support of George Thomas's money and reputation.

If they really wanted to escalate this into a brawl, Nino had plenty of thugs at his beck and call.

That was how he made it big as a young man.

This was his turf.

Besides, Nino had quite the support system too. He was backed by a very formidable person.

If they truly made this into a war, all he had to do was call that man out here for a few words. That would make even George Thomas pause for a good while.

For businessmen, every investment could affect their entire fortune if they were not careful.

However...

"You think too highly of yourself, Nino, and you're underestimating me by a mile. It doesn't matter who you are, how many men you have, or who you have behind your back. If I, Philip Clarke, want to get rid of you,

He was unbelievably cocky!

oozed

and his expression grew ever darker. Grinning viciously, he said, "Are

but his attitude

either. He took two steps back, and several dozen thugs flooded out into the bar from all

it!” Nino roared angrily, following up with  
had everything all planned out. He was going to capture Master Clarke and Mr. Thane and teach them a  
little lesson. That would tell them not to  
them captive, he would immediately call his patron and ask  
all, Mr. Thane  
not have enough clout to attack Thomas’s men without repercussions, at least not  
in on them rapidly, Philip and the others did not look panicked in  
looked at  
same time, outside the  
and surrounded Starlight Bar in the blink of an  
or fifty bodyguards dressed in black suits and black leather shoes with black sunglasses and white gloves  
got out of the cars. They quickly stood in two lines, opening  
that, a black Jaguar with a black license plate,  
quite the  
turned extremely  
in a white suit. He  
was his trademark  
him out of the car. He waved his large hand  
way into the bar. His men streamed  
the others who were hiding in the corner witnessed the  
onto the floor, stammering non-stop, “It’s over, it’s all over! T-Theo... Theo Zander, the emperor of  
Riverdale’s underworld! H-He’s  
Zander, Riverdale’s underground  
filled their ears like the toll of