

## **The First Heir 85**

### **Chapter 85**

Back at First Palace.

Philip stood firmly under the pouring rain with two of his bodyguards by his side holding umbrellas over him, his demeanor stern and threatening.

Meanwhile, four men were left on the grass. One or two were on their knees while the rest were crumpled on the ground.

They had no clue that the person they were supposed to beat up was someone who was not to be provoked.

They were beyond terrified.

“Who’s Tiger?” Philip finally asked. His tone was as cold as the devil’s, and one could not help but cower at the harshness in his tone.

“Tiger, Tiger Zander of Lord North Street,” one of them spat out as he continued shaking with fear.

A cold look flashed in Philip’s eyes.

On the other hand, George who was standing behind Philip under the umbrella let out a deep sigh as he pulled out his phone to call Theo.

In the meantime.

At Theo’s manor.

It was the middle of the night when he received a call from an anxious Tiger saying that something bad had happened.

When he opened the door, he was greeted by Tiger kneeling outside the door under the heavy rain.

“Tiger, what are you doing here?” Theo quickly rushed out to help him up.

However, Tiger remained on his knees under the rain, showing no signs of moving. His head was bowed low, and he was drenched from head to toe.

“Theo, I’m sorry. I screwed up,” Tiger yelled as he tightened his fists.

After his henchmen were caught, he began asking around until he received terrible news.

The target he had asked his henchmen to go after was Mr. Clarke!

At that instant, Tiger felt as if he had fallen into a bottomless pit.

What frightened him even more was that one of his henchmen had acted rashly and stabbed the woman who was supposedly Mr. Clarke’s wife.

He was as good as dead now!

how badly Theo feared Mr. Clarke

true background, the one thing he was certain of was that he was

“What the hell

perturbed. His instincts were telling

would be kneeling in front of his door in the middle of the night pleading

the rainstorm as he came clean about everything from the beginning to the

Kick!

Splash!

Theo kicked Tiger in the chest and sent

such a thing?! Why! Do you have a f\*cking death wish!

Tiger under the rain, his chest

not believe what he had just

had asked his henchmen to teach Mr. Clarke a lesson and accidentally stabbed Mr. Clarke’s woman while

Damn it!

dug

myself! Please spare my family! Theo, please tell

his knees under the rain as he slammed his head harshly on the ground, each

Rumble! Rumble!

perhaps

about to pick up his phone

showed that it was Mr. Thomas

call. “Mr. Thomas, is there

Tiger with you

yes or no question, yet Theo hesitated for a long moment before

him to First Palace in Longford Park immediately. Mr. Clarke

Click.

The call ended.

very long

Clarke now,” Theo said coldly

First Palace along with Tiger who was soaking  
rain had gotten  
on the jade white marble bench, he immediately fell on his knees and kowtowed. "Mr.  
was kneeling on  
seen something similar  
before him was just  
bound to make  
to look at Theo who stood beside Tiger and  
his head. "We shall deal with this on your