

The First Heir novel Chapter 1564

The First Heir – Chapter 1564

Victor Bell stepped forward, glanced at the dozen or so hooligans in front of him grimly, and shouted, "Who sent you here? If you tell me, I'll let you go!"

Victor was angry. Those who dared to stop Philip's car were simply looking for death!

The man in the lead chuckled and said, "Oh, are you impersonating street punks by bringing so many henchmen with you? If you had asked around, you would've found out that this territory belongs to me, Marvin!"

"Also, who the hell are you? Is there someone like you in Riverdale? How come I've never seen you before?"

The man continued mocking as he jabbed the baseball bat in his hand directly on Victor's chest. His attitude was extremely pompous.

Victor lowered his eyebrows and looked at the baseball bat on his chest. The corners of his mouth twitched as cold intent appeared on his face.

When had Victor Bell, one of the three major underground forces in Upper Creek, ever been provoked like this?

"Do it! Beat them up until they tell us who sent them!" Victor roared furiously.

In an instant, the dozen or so thugs behind him rushed out in a swarm and fought with the group of hooligans.

"Damn it! So arrogant! Guys, charge over! If something happens, I'll take care of it!"

The man who took the lead hollered before charging over with his men.

Biff, bang, thud!

As a result, the hooligans all fell to the ground in three minutes. They were clutching their arms or legs, wailing miserably.

Victor walked forward and viciously stepped on the hand of the guy who jabbed the baseball bat on his chest just earlier.

Argh!

A sharp howl resounded through the place!

The ruffian named Marvin was drenched in a cold sweat and his face was flushed. He felt that his hand was about to be crushed by the other party!

"I'll give you one last chance! Who sent you here?" Victor asked solemnly.

The guy bawled a few times and quickly shouted, "I'll tell you! It was Master Bernard who sent us here!"

'Master Bernard?'

Victor had not heard of this name. He increased the strength he was exerting in his foot and continued to ask, "Who's Master Bernard?"

"Bernard Johnston, the newly appointed deputy chairman of Beacon Group!" the guy quickly replied.

Victor frowned and lifted his foot. He turned around, trotted to the car window, and said respectfully, "Young Master Clarke, I found out who's behind this. It's Bernard Johnston."

Sitting in the car, Philip's face was indifferent as he nodded and said, "Take care of it."

"Yes."

Victor nodded and turned around, signaling to his subordinates with a sinister gaze.

Meanwhile, inside a private room of a clubhouse, Bernard had already received the news and yelled into the phone angrily, "What? Failed? What the hell is wrong with you? You had so many people with you yet you still failed? What? The other party also brought people over? How many? Only a dozen? What the hell are you doing? I gave you a million dollars!"

Bernard was very angry at this moment. The people he had arranged failed to do their job!

All of them were a bunch of rubbish!

After ending the call, Bernard quickly dialed a few more numbers and yelled, "I don't care what methods and means you use, bring Philip Clarke and those people to me immediately!"

Click!

After hanging up the phone, Bernard immediately left the private room and went straight to First Palace! Something had happened!

Philip actually brought people back with him!