

The First Heir novel Chapter 1691

Henley was flustered. The coal mine was seized?

If he continued to stay here, would he not be seeking death?

After thinking about it and dwelling on it for about ten minutes, Henley said smugly, "Hmph! Only a fool will stay here and wait with you. I have something else to do, so I'll leave first."

After that, Henley quickly dragged Clara with him to leave.

If he did not leave now, everything would be exposed. However, Rowan signaled with his eyes, and the four burly bodyguards at the door grabbed Henley and Clara by their arms, shoving them back.

Due to the force, Clara fell to the floor and her butt was in pain. She shouted, "Ouch, you guys must be f*cking blind! Henley, just look at them! They simply don't respect you. Regardless of anything else, you're still the young master of the Dill family in Uppercreek!"

Henley also stumbled, shocked by the four burly figures blocking the doorway.

He braced himself and bellowed, "Mr. Holmes, do you really want to do this? Are you trying to cause trouble? Don't forget, my father is Bo Dill. One word from him and your shop will be razed to the ground!"

"Is that so?" Rowan smiled lightly.

At the same time, several people barged in at the entrance of the store. The person in the lead was a burly man with an angular face and pointy eyes. He was dressed in a black suit and followed by two bodyguards.

Before he even entered the door, he heard what his stupid son just said to Rowan Holmes. He was so frightened that his legs went weak as he howled. "Henley Dill, what the f*ck are you saying?!"

Then, he rushed over and slapped Henley across the face!

Smack!

The crisp slap resounded throughout the shop like thunder!

Henley was dumbfounded. When he turned his head, he saw his father panting and staring at him in anger. "Dad, are you crazy? Why did you hit me?" Henley shouted.

However, the next scene caused Henley to be stunned for a few minutes.

Bo Dill, who rushed over before even drying his hair, immediately turned around and stood at attention. He respectfully bent down to apologize to Rowan. "Mr. Holmes, I'm sorry for not teaching my son well, which led to him being rude to you. I apologize to you on his behalf and hope that you can show some mercy and let my son go. I'll be sure to teach him a lesson when we return! Also, where's Mr. Clarke? I want to meet..."

How could Bo not panic? As he spoke, the cold sweat at the corner of his forehead dripped.

This Mr. Holmes in front of him was the younger brother of Alan Holmes, one of the three lords of Uppercreek!

Who would dare to mess with him?

That would be messing with Alan Holmes!

That would be courting death!

Seeing this scene, Henley was dumbfounded. His jaw dropped wide open as he stared at his father in disbelief. He asked, "Dad, what are you doing? He's just the owner of a shop."

Bo turned his head, glared at him, and slapped him again. He shouted, "Shut the f*ck up! What do you know? Mr. Holmes is Master Alan Holmes' younger brother!"

Hearing this, Henley was completely dumbfounded!