

The First Heir –

Chapter 1739

Seeing Philip still standing there without a word, Hector got annoyed!

He shouted angrily, “Hey, why are you still standing there? Kneel and apologize to me at once!”

Looking at the situation, there was no way to mend things now. Philip fished out his phone and was prepared to call Victor Bell.

Victor had started off on the streets, after all. It should be easy for him to handle a matter like this.

The call was quickly connected and Victor’s respectful voice sounded immediately. It carried a hint of undisguised fatigue and hoarseness. “Young Master Clarke, what’s the matter?”

“Huh? What’s wrong with your voice?” Philip could not help saying.

“Haha, things in Uppercreek have been a little unstable recently. I’ve been busy and stayed up all night. Although I’m a little tired, I can still hold the fort. Haha, Young Master Clarke, just say the word if there’s a problem. I’ll carry out your orders right away,” Victor said with a laugh.

Philip said lightly, “It’s nothing serious. I’m surrounded by a few people in Starlight Bar. It seems that the matter can’t be resolved.”

“What?”

Hearing this, Victor was shocked.

Of course, Victor knew Starlight Bar. That place was very messed up, but Victor's name held some power there.

Thus, he immediately said, "Young Master Clarke, put the phone on speaker so that those people can listen!"

"Okay."

Philip immediately put the phone on speaker.

Then, Victor's voice rang out, "This is Victor Bell!"

When ordinary street punks heard Victor's name, they would definitely be as scared as a mouse hearing a cat coming.

Unfortunately, Hector Dunley was not from Uppercreek and did not know anything about Uppercreek at all. Hearing Victor's voice, he cursed, "Damn it, what's so great about this Victor Bell? Cut the cr*p. Are you trying to stand up for this kid? Okay, bring five million dollars with you, or I'll make sure that they can't leave here in one piece!"

When Victor heard this on the other end of the line, he was extremely furious.

As one of the three lords of Uppercreek, everyone had to Show Master Bell some respect. It was the first time he was insulted like this.

Immediately, he said gravely, "Kid, don't move. Wait 20 minutes. I'll deliver the money to you."

"Oh? Are you threatening me? I'll wait for you right here. Come quickly!"

Hector became energetic as soon as he heard it. He naturally heard the hidden meaning of Victor's words. However, he was not intimidated in the least. He had a backer. At any rate, he was the young master of the Dunley family. Although he just came from a branch family, he was still a member of the Dunley family!

Victor Bell of Uppercreek?

He had never heard of him. Who the hell was he?

Hector's gaze moved and fell on Philip. He said mockingly, "Hehe, kid, you're very arrogant. You know some people, huh? Okay, let's see who that person is!"

Next to him, a sultry looking woman with her navel exposed took Hector's arm and sneered. "Hehe, five million, huh? If this kid's friend can't pay five million dollars in a while, let's kill him!"

Hector scoffed. "But of course! How can a poor loser like him know a friend who can take out five million dollars just like that? Hehe."

Then, he glanced at Philip coldly. This guy seemed very ordinary. How did he gain the favor of the Larson family?

Since he had offended such a guy today, he must get rid of him!

Otherwise, if this guy really got into the Nonagon, he would face big trouble in the future!

However, Philip just smiled lightly and said to Hector, "I think this matter should just end here. I don't want any conflicts with you. I consider myself acquainted with Moses."

Although he disliked Hector's arrogant attitude, he did not wish to harm others if not necessary. He also did not want to cause unnecessary trouble at this juncture.

