

The First Heir –

Chapter 1740

However, Hector could not help but laugh when he heard this. “Oh my, are you kidding me? This matter should end here? Do you want me to thank you for not pursuing this matter? Who the hell do you think you are? How dare you say such things?!”

Hector was almost exasperated.

This guy was not only a loser but very cocky as well!

Was he still unaware of the situation he was in?

His friends on the side also sneered and said, “Hector, this brat is simply too arrogant. He doesn’t respect you at all.”

“Hehe, in front of Hector, he’s worse than a dog!”

“I think Hector is just too kind. If this had happened in the past, he would already be a cripple!”

Faced with the cynicisms and threats from these people, Philip shook his head helplessly. He looked at Hector with a searing gaze and said, “You’ve misunderstood. I’m saying that I won’t pursue this matter. I’m not asking you to stop pursuing it.”

“You still want us to pursue it?” Hector laughed. “You’re very arrogant, but can you not be so arrogantly ridiculous?”

His buddy behind him sneered. “Hector, this guy called someone on the phone just now. We’d better be prepared.”

“Who can a poor loser like him call?” The beauty beside Hector was taken aback and asked subconsciously.

The buddy recalled for a moment before he said with certainty, “The name’s Victor Dell, yes, it’s Victor Dell. That person was also very arrogant just now, announcing his name as soon as he spoke. Damn it, is Victor Dell a big boss in Uppercreek? How can he be so arrogant?”

“We don’t have a big boss named Victor Dell in Uppercreek!”

The woman with her navel exposed immediately laughed when she heard this. “I think he’s just a small time gangster. There’s nothing to fear!”

She was from Uppercreek and working as an escort in this bar. Hector had taken a fancy to her.

“Hehe, who the hell is Victor Dell?” Hector recited the name as he looked at Philip and said, “Kid, it’s obvious that you’re the one who’s in the wrong. How dare you call someone? Do you think you can bully me by calling a random local just because I’m from out of town? I’m telling you, my Dunley family is the overlord of Charbury! The strength of my Dunley family is not something a tiny Uppercreek can compare to!”

After saying that, Hector fished out his phone and pulled up his list of contacts. Then, he pointed to a number on it and said, “Do you see this? This is also your local big boss in Uppercreek. Does the Victor Dell guy you called dare to touch this big boss?”

When Philip heard the guy mistakenly call Victor Bell as Victor Dell, he wanted to remind him. Unexpectedly, Hector and the bimbo beside him did not give him a chance at all.

He could only glance at Hector’s phone helplessly.

The screen on Hector’s phone showed the caller ID of a person named Angus Wager.

After thinking carefully, Philip shook his head earnestly and said, “I’m sorry, I don’t know this Angus Wager you’re talking about.”

“Hahaha, you don’t even know Angus Wager?” The bimbo immediately laughed out loud. “Angus is the most powerful boss in this neighborhood. He travels around in his Land Rover or Mercedes-Benz and has no less than 100 underlings. How many minions does your Victor Dell have?”

Philip was silent for a while before saying honestly, “I don’t know how many, but I’m familiar with one.”

He was not lying. He really only knew Heath who worked for Victor.

“Holy sh*t!” Hector laughed so hard his sides hurt. “It seems that I don’t have to call Angus, after all. I’m afraid that once he brings dozens of people with him, you and your big boss will piss in your pants from fear!”

The bimbo added on the side, “I think it’s better to give Angus a call, or else, this kid won’t buy it!”