

The First Heir –

Chapter 1741

“Hehe, he won’t buy it?” The guy next to Hector sneered disdainfully. “A loser with a face like that is nothing but trash!”

At this point, everyone burst into laughter again. Immediately after, the bimbo walked over. She looked at Philip disdainfully and said, “Dude, don’t say that I won’t help you in this matter. I’ll give you two options. Either kneel down and apologize to Hector or throw yourself into the river. You choose!”

Philip smiled and sat aside, calmly saying, “Sorry, I don’t want to choose either.”

At this point, Fennel just acted like a passerby who stood aside and watched silently. This petty tiff was just like kids horsing around. The chicks in this bar were still beautiful and the liquor was decent as well.

Hector immediately sneered and said, “Stop bullsh*tting with him. Once his boss gets here, we’ll get rid of both of them in one fell swoop!”

After saying that, he directly dialed the phone number of Angus Wager. A gruff voice came from the other end of the phone, “Young Master Hector Dunley? What is it? Do you have any orders for me?”

Hector immediately turned on the speaker so that everyone around could hear him. He said with a smile, “Hello, Angus, I’m at Starlight Bar right now. This place is on your territory, right?”

“Wow, really? Are you in Starlight Bar? Tell them my name and they’ll definitely give you the best women!” Angus exclaimed.

Hector was startled before he quickly explained, “No need.”

Why did Angus say this out loud? However, there was no trace of embarrassment on his face. Instead, there was a hint of smugness as he looked at Philip gloatingly.

“Oh, I understand. Young Master Hector, I’ll immediately make secret arrangements and make sure you’ll have a good time tonight! But, Young Master Hector, why are you calling me so late?” Angus asked.

Hector laughed and said, “I’m in a bit of trouble here.”

Upon hearing this, Angus became angry and cursed, “What? Who dares to cause you trouble in Starlight Bar? I’ll bring my men over right away. Damn it, some people are getting out of line!”

At Angus’ arrogant attitude, Hector was full of smiles. His triumphant look at Philip also grew more intense. See, only his men would dare to say such things!

However, immediately after, Angus suddenly asked, “Does the person who messed with you have a backing?”

“Yes!” Hector immediately laughed.

Hearing this, Angus fell silent on the other end.

However, no one noticed it.

Then, Hector added, “He has a boss named Victor Dell. Do you know him?”

“Victor Dell?” Hearing this name, Angus’ voice became loud again. “Who the f*ck is Victor Dell? I haven’t heard of him. But no matter who he is, since he dares to mess with you, I’ll take him on even if he’s Victor Bell!”

“Victor Bell? One of the three lords of Uppercreek?”

The bimbo exclaimed on the side.

After that, she suddenly showed a smug smile and looked at Philip.

This was Angus' strength and loyalty!

At this time, Hector said, "Victor Bell? Is he very powerful? What will happen if I mess with him?"

"Don't worry, it's okay even if you did!" Angus quickly said when he heard that. "Victor Bell is one of the three underground lords in Uppercreek, but I've been running the bar street for more than a decade. Why would I be afraid of him?"

Hearing this, Hector could not help but glance at Philip again. It was obvious he just wanted to show off Angus' powerful influence!

Philip felt helpless. He finally could not help but say, "Actually, you've misunderstood. I don't have a boss. The person I called is..."

"Who's that talking?"

Before Philip finished speaking, he was interrupted by Angus on the other end of the line.