

# The First Heir –

## Chapter 1742

“That’s the kid who provoked me. Okay, Angus, quickly come over with your men!”

Hector looked at Philip and sneered.

“Sure, give me ten minutes. I’ll be there in ten minutes!”

Angus said and hung up the phone.

At this point, Hector said to Philip, “Kid, to be honest, I can’t figure it out. Why is a loser like you being pretentious? Do you really think you can fight me?”

Philip sneered and could not be bothered to talk nonsense with Hector.

The bimbo followed with a snicker. “He has a reason to be smug. After all, he has a big boss named Victor Dell!”

Faced with the sarcasm and ridicule of the two, Philip was too lazy to argue.

Time passed by quickly.

Suddenly, five cars stopped in front of the Starlight Bar in one row.

The first car was a domineering Land Rover. Immediately after, the car doors opened. One after another, young lads with fierce eyes and crew cuts got down from the cars.

After getting out of the cars, the young lads kept joking and laughing, waving their fists from time to time. Some of them looked around and picked up a stick in their hands as though they were gearing up for a brawl. A guy with a large pot belly came down from the Land Rover. With big sunglasses, a gold chain on his neck, and a fitness ball in his hand, he exuded a vicious aura that intimidated people at first sight!

At this scene, all the passersby around quickly ran away, not wanting to have close contact with these people.

When Hector saw them, he quickly waved at the man with a pot belly. “Angus, I’m here!”

The man with a big belly was Angus Wager, the overlord of bar street!

When Angus turned his head and saw Hector, he immediately smiled, spread his arms, walked over to Hector, and embraced him like a crime boss. Then, he laughed and said, “Haha, Young Master Hector, long time no see. But let’s not catch up now. We should solve your problem first!”

Hector was about to point at Philip in a hurry.

However, Angus stopped Hector. He turned around, looked at the other people in the bar, and shouted coldly, “Seeing that I’m doing my job here, those who have nothing to do with this matter should quickly get lost!”

At once, the people who were here for dinner or to watch the excitement stood up and turned around to leave. No one wanted to be involved in this matter.

Looking at this scene, the boss of the bar hurried out and tried to act as a mediator.

However, with just one look from Angus, two of his lackeys walked up to stop the boss and said, “This is none of your business. If you insist on getting involved, don’t blame our boss for not showing mercy!”

“I...”

The boss looked troubled. He looked at Philip and then at Angus as well as his dozen young men. Finally, he sighed and silently stood aside.

It was not that he did not want to fight for justice but he still needed to support his family. He simply could not afford the price of fighting for justice!

Soon, apart from Angus and Hector's people, only Philip and Fennel, who was sitting and drinking beside Philip, remained in the entire bar.

No one took Fennel seriously. Everyone only regarded him as a backdrop.

Angus abruptly sneered and raised a finger to point at Philip. He raised his eyebrows, glared at Philip with eyes wide open, and shouted, "Are you the one who messed with my buddy?"

When most people saw this pomp, their legs would go weak from fright

However, Philip just smiled slightly, looked at Angus coldly, and said with a smile, "It's me. What are you going to do about it?"