

The First Heir –

Chapter 1743

As soon as Philip uttered those words, the bellyful of bragging remarks Angus had prepared earlier got stuck in his throat!

This was not the first time he had made such a grand appearance. According to previous experience, when he asked this, the bolder ones would only manage to speak while trembling.

The more timid ones would already balk from fright. However, Philip not only steadily stood up but even dared to respond to his question directly.

This guy was more courageous than the average person!

Despite that, Angus had weathered some storms. In a flash, he came back to his senses. He pointed at Philip and yelled sternly, “You son of a b*tch, how dare you act so cocky in front of me? I’ll have you admitted into the hospital today!”

As soon as he finished speaking, the young lads he brought with him immediately grabbed hold of the empty liquor bottles in the corner. Those who could not find empty bottles grabbed the stools beside them. Those who had picked up some sticks outside brandished them while pointing at Philip.

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All of a sudden, a street brawl was about to break out. Just then, Hector spoke up from the side, “Angus, don’t bash him up too badly later. I want to personally teach him a lesson!”

“Haha, don’t worry, my buddies have been through a lot of battles with me and know what to do!” Angus grinned menacingly.

The bimbo also spoke, “Wow, Angus is so savage, but... I like it!”

Angus grinned and said, “Hebe, this is nothing. What’s so savage about this? Boys, charge over and do all the savage things you can think of!”

Instantly, the young lads surrounded Philip. Seeing that the empty bottle in the hands of the young man taking the lead was about to smash on Philip’s head, a thunderous bellow suddenly sounded at the door.

“Stop it!”

The youngsters were stunned by the sudden roar. Angus immediately showed his displeasure. He just said that this group of young lads was experienced in battle, but now they were distracted by a loud shout. How could this be?

He immediately cursed, “Damn it, I’m the boss around here. Who the hell are you listening to?”

As he said that, he could not help but turn his head to the doorway.

Who dared to cause trouble while he was doing his job?

Even if the police on patrol in this neighborhood saw him, they still needed to show him some respect!

However, when he turned his head to take a look, his face suddenly changed and he could not help but stammer, “M-Master H-Heath?”

That was right, the person at the door was none other than Heath.

Hearing that, the youngsters dared not move anymore. They put down the weapons in their hands and stood to the side.

Although Hector was not very good at reading people's faces, he could still tell that the person Angus was addressing as Master Heath was no ordinary character. Thus, he immediately put on a smiling face and said to Heath, "So, Master Heath has arrived. We're taking care of some business here. Once it's done, how about we have dinner together?"

"Shut your mouth. Do you think you're worthy to eat with Master Heath?"

Upon hearing this, Angus quickly turned around and berated Hector, showing no mercy at all.

Hector could not help being startled by this and pouted aggrievedly.

What did he say wrong?

Damn it!

Angus was still calling him Young Master Hector so affectionately earlier, yet everything had changed the next second?

He was such a scumbag!

Besides, he was the young master of the Dunley family. Why was he not worthy of inviting this Master Heath for dinner?

The bimbo also felt indignant for Hector but dared not open her mouth. As for the little buddy behind Hector, he looked ready to speak up as long as Hector said the word.

Just when Hector wanted to say something, Angus had walked to the entrance of the bar to greet Heath.

He said to Heath with a smile on his face, “To what do I owe the honor of you visiting my turf today? Is there something you want to do? Just say the word and I’ll do it for you, even if I have to sacrifice this pot belly of mine!”

Seeing this, Hector could not help being taken aback. He finally realized it.

This Master Heath was obviously more powerful than Angus. Otherwise, Angus would not be so respectful to the other party.

However, the next second, only a crisp sound came. Heath had raised his hand and slapped Angus across the face without mercy.

Instantly, Angus’ face swelled as five finger marks visible to the naked eye appeared on his cheek.

At this moment, everyone present was dumbfounded.