The First Heir – Chapter 1755

Bang!

Angus kicked the person who spoke and cursed, "Are you an idiot too? We're already wanted by the authorities. How can we turn ourselves in? Besides, who's Hector Dunley? A member of the Dunley family in Charbury! What can happen to him? We're just scapegoats. As long as we get caught and the Dunley family pulls some strings on their side, we'll become murderers!"

The underlings were terrified when they heard this.

At the same time, they also understood that in this situation, they could only run and hide. Only when things died down a little would they have the chance to escape Uppercreek.

Angus and his men smoked a few cigarettes in the alley.

Then, Angus got up and said, "I'm going to ask a friend of mine to see if he can take us out of the city. The first priority is to leave Uppercreek. As long as we can leave, we can still work hand-in-hand."

"Okay, we'll listen to you!"

The underlings nodded. Angus was the backbone of the group. Angus did not think too much about it either. He took out his phone and called his friend.

His plan was very simple. He would reach out to his friend to look at the situation. If that did not work, he would hide in this area.

This friend of his specialized in cargo transportation. They had known each other for more than a decade and were close friends.

Soon, the call was connected and a familiar voice was heard. "Angus? Why are you calling me?"

"It's me. Have you seen the news? I'm in some trouble and need to get out of the city. Do you have a way to get us out of the city with your goods?" Angus glanced at his incompetent subordinates while asking.

"Leave the city? Tonight?" The other party hesitated briefly.

Angus got anxious and said, "Eugene, don't worry. I have a card with my savings over the years. It's still in my desk drawer and has over three million in it. As long as you help me, I'll give it to you!"

Angus knew that he could not fish without bait.

Sure enough, a reply came from the other end. "Okay, it's not convenient to talk on the phone. Come to my place and we can discuss further when we meet."

When Angus heard this, his face was full of joy. Without saying another word, he immediately ended the call.

After that, he took his group of men and left the western suburbs to head to Eugene's transportation plant.

However, just a few hundred meters outside the plant, Angus suddenly asked his men to stop the car and turn off the engine. Then, they just stopped on the side of the road, observing the movement in the plant.

"What's the matter, Angus? We're already here. Let's hurry in." The driver was anxious, afraid of wasting time.

However, Angus was very wary. He looked all around him with a dark face and mumbled, "Something's wrong. Why is it so quiet? By right, his plant should have some shipments at night. Trucks should be coming and going. But look, not a single vehicle can be seen. It's not right. Something must be wrong."

Angus whispered as sweat dripped from his forehead.

"What should we do, then? How about I go down and take a look?" an underling frowned and asked.

Angus thought about it and nodded. "Okay, sneak over and see what's going on in the plant. You must be careful."

"Sure."

After that, the guy got out of the car and ducked low as he stealthily made his way to the entrance of the plant.

Inside the car, Angus and his men stared at the guy intently.

As soon as the guy entered the door, he was pinned down by a few people inside!

"Sh*t!" Angus cursed and roared, "Quick, run!"

The driver immediately got ready to flee!

However...

Pop, pop, pop!

Instantly, all the spotlights on the high beams around the plant were turned on. The entire plant was as bright as day now!

Angus' car was also completely exposed under the light! At the same time, he saw that dozens of trucks around the periphery of the plant had turned on their high beams, all of which were shining on their car!

For a while, Angus and his men could not open their eyes under the headlights. All of them held their hands up to block the blinding light.

Meanwhile, a group of people walked out of the plant.