The First Heir – Chapter 1756

Soon, Angus and his men were dragged down from the car by a group of truck drivers.

At this moment, Angus knelt on the ground and yelled hysterically at the fat man in a suit who was standing in front of him, "Eugene Cain, you betrayed me!"

The fat man smiled and said, "I'm sorry, friend. I didn't want to, but you've messed with people who shouldn't be messed with."

Hearing this, Angus' heart went cold as he roared, "Why? Did you betray your friend for five million dollars? Don't forget, I was the one who helped you make a fortune back then. Without me, you wouldn't be here today! You ungrateful son of a b*tch!"

"Hehehe..."

Eugene sneered and said, "Angus, you're wrong. I'm not doing this because of the five million dollars. You don't seem to understand the situation yet. Now it's no longer a matter of just the five million dollars. Even the streets have issued a pursuit notice against you. Do you know how much it is?"

The streets?

Could it be Victor Bell?

"How much?" Angus asked coldly.

Eugene raised a finger and said with a smile, "100 million dollars, and if you get caught, another 50 million dollars!"

Boom!



