

The First Heir –

Chapter 1744

Angus Wager just got slapped in the face?

Of course, the ones who were most surprised were the bimbo, Hector, and his friends. At this time, they stared at Angus with wide eyes.

Did Angus not say earlier that he was the rightful big boss in this part of bar street? Did he not say he was not afraid even if Victor Bell, one of the three lords of Upper creek, showed up?

How dare this random Master Heath who came out of nowhere slap him in front of so many people?

However, a scene that surprised them even more happened next.

After being slapped in the face, not only was Angus not angry but the smile on his face grew bigger. “I deserve this slap. I’ve been worried that there’s no one to whip me into shape and you happened to appear.”

That flattering look and his act of sucking up to Heath inevitably reminded people of court jesters who still had to crack jokes in front of the king despite being beaten.

At this time, everyone’s jaws dropped to the floor. What the hell was happening here?

How powerful could this Master Heath be? After slapping Angus, not only did Angus not dare to get angry but he even had to laugh it off?

However, just when everyone thought that this was the climax, Heath spoke.

He said coldly, “On your knees!”

What? Hearing this, everyone's faces changed.

After getting slapped earlier, Angus had to laugh. Now, it seemed that it was still not enough. This Master Heath even wanted Angus to kneel?

The world had gone crazy!

Hector could not help but gulp as his gaze fell on Angus. Logically speaking, Angus would not take this standing down anymore. After all, he had just said that he was not even afraid of Victor Bell.

However, the next second, a thud was heard as Angus knelt directly in front of Heath without even thinking about it.

“What the...”

At once, a few muffled shrieks could be heard in the small bar. These were from Angus' underlings. They had always regarded Angus as a god. They did not expect Angus to be so cowardly today.

Who the hell was this Heath?

At this moment, Angus suddenly turned around and shouted at his underlings, “Why are you still standing around? Didn't you hear what Master Heath said? On your knees!”

“Do we have to kneel too?”

The youngsters were a little overwhelmed.

Why should they?!

However, on second thought, Angus was quite influential yet even he had to kneel! in front of Heath. For punks like them with no background or backing, what right did they have to remain standing?

At once, a series of muffled thuds could be heard. All the punks present were kneeling in front of Heath. Heath's face looked a little better now.

Angus quickly said, "Master Heath, did I do something wrong? Please tell me. Otherwise, I won't know how to improve!"

Heath sneered at his words. "It seems you're not stupid. You know that you've done something wrong." As he spoke, Heath could not help but look at Philip.

He was not sure if Philip wanted to expose his identity here.

At this time, Philip also sensed Heath's intention. Philip pondered for a moment. It seemed that there was no need to hide his identity anymore so he nodded lightl