

The First Heir –

Chapter 1745

With Philip's permission, Heath no longer hesitated and kicked Angus right in the face.

Instantly, a size 42 shoe print appeared on Angus' face.

Immediately after, Heath stepped forward and grabbed Angus' collar, violently knocking his head on the floor three to four times. Only when Angus screamed and his face was covered with blood that Heath grabbed him by the collar again and dragged him in front of Philip.

This...

Angus was so startled that he even forgot to scream. What did Master Heath mean?

Not just Angus but his underlings who were kneeling on the floor were also stunned. Why did he drag the boss in front of this poor loser?

The most surprised was naturally Hector and his buddy. The two looked at this scene in astonishment and could not stop their jaws from dropping.

Philip Clarke?

How was this matter related to him?

At this time, Heath grabbed Angus' collar and said, "Now do you know what you did wrong?"

Angus' gaze shifted between Philip and Heath continuously before asking in confusion, "This kid?"

Bang!

Heath knocked Angus' head violently on the floor again before asking, "What did you say?"

Angus immediately reacted. "Did I make a mistake because I offended this buddy?"

Bang!

Surprisingly, Heath slammed Angus' head on the floor again, causing Angus to see stars. "Calling Young Master Clarke your buddy? Are you worthy?"

For a moment, Angus almost wanted to cry.

Who the hell was this kid? Even if he was Heath's friend, it was not too much for him to call him buddy. However, he dared not talk back to Heath. He quickly changed his tone and said, "I know my mistake now. I shouldn't have messed with this boss!"

"That's more like it."

Heath chuckled and let go of Angus. Then, he raised his head to look at Philip, asking, "Young Master Clarke, what do you want to do with this fatso?"

Young Master Clarke?

Hearing this, Angus trembled while lying on the floor.

He could not be more aware of Heath's identity.

He was the right-hand man of one of the three lords of Uppercreek, Victor Bell. His status in the Uppercreek area was second only to the three lords. However, even a person like him had to address that ordinary-looking loser as Young Master Clarke ?

What did that mean ?

It meant that this loser was likely a figure on par with Victor Bell!

Had he actually provoked such a person ?

Goodness!

For a moment, Angus simply wanted to stand up and swallow Hector, who was standing there, alive. How dare he make him mess with such a person ?

Meanwhile, Hector, who was standing at the side, was dumbfounded by Heath's remarks.

What ?

This Master Heath who pinned Angus to the floor and beat him up so terribly that he dared not fight back actually addressed Philip as Young Master Clarke ?

Was this guy not a poor loser ?

Why would someone like Master Heath call Philip Young Master Clarke ?

This must be a f*cking world-class joke!

Hector could not help but glance at Philip, the shock in his eyes apparent.

At this moment, Philip spoke, “This Angus Wager isn’t the main culprit.”

“What? The mastermind is someone else?” When Heath heard this, his gaze tensed as a fierce aura radiated from his body.

He turned his gaze and it fell directly on Hector. “Is it you?”

“Uh... I...”

Hector opened his mouth to realize that he was so frightened that he was stuttering. He gulped fiercely and continued, “This seems to be a misunderstanding...”

Smack!

Heath raised his hand and slapped Hector across the face, causing Hector to hit the wall. “Do you still want to deny it?”

Hector almost cried because of this slap.

He wanted to say that this was really a misunderstanding. He thought Philip was just a stinking loser. How would he know that Philip knew someone like Heath?

However, before he could react, Heath grabbed his collar and slammed his face against the wall.

With a muffled thud, Hector’s face was also covered with blood.

At this time, Heath dragged him to Philip and said, “Young Master Clarke, what do you want to do with this kid?”

Hearing this, Hector quickly begged for mercy. “Young Master Clarke, this is all a misunderstanding. I really didn’t want to do anything to you. I wouldn’t dare even if you gave me the guts to do so!”

Hearing this, Philip just chuckled. “Didn’ t you ask me to kneel down to apologize earlier? Why are you saying this now?”

Hector was filled with resentment.

He was just annoyed when he was at the Concord Hotel today about how a loser like Philip was actually selected by the Larson family.

Now, it seemed that this guy’s identity was not simple. No wonder the Larson family picked him.