

The First Heir – Chapter 1752

Before long, a group of seven or eight people arrived at the entrance of Hibiscus Hotel. Hector saw a row of sponsored cars parked in front of the hotel from a distance.

Hector immediately trotted over, knocked on the car window, and whispered, “Seventh Uncle?”

The car in the middle opened the door and let Hector in. Angus and his men saw this scene and tried to squeeze in but the convoy immediately drove away, leaving Angus and his men stranded.

This scene made Angus completely dumbfounded!

He had been sold out!

‘F*ck!’

He had been used by others!

“Son of a b*tch, Hector Dunley, you f*cking bastard! I curse your entire Dunley family to hell and back!” Angus exploded in fury while standing there and cursing.

However, he also knew that he could not stay here for long. After cursing a little more, he quickly led his men to the car. No matter what, he must leave Uppercreek today. Otherwise, he would be finished!

“Follow them! We’ll leave the city with them!” Angus made a last minute decision!

However, when the car arrived at the highway toll gate, they saw that there were already seven or eight private cars parked there. Private bodyguards in black suits and several patrol officers were inspecting the cars one by one!

Angus watched as Hector's car was directly released without being inspected.

Seeing this scene, his heart almost stopped. He could not help but roar at his underling, "Turn around! Go back and take the rural road! We can use the water route there to get out of the city!"

The eight access roads to Uppercreek were all blocked in just ten minutes!

Angus was a sensible person as well. After so many years of experience, he could make out the current situation at a glance and immediately chose to take the rural road.

No matter how many people the other party had or how powerful they were, they could not block the rural roads.

Along the way, the rural road was very dark with lights only coming from a few houses in the surrounding area.

After driving for a short while, the smile on Angus' face grew bigger as he said with a laugh, "Hehe, they want to lock down the city and arrest me, Angus Wager? Dream on! As soon as we pass this turn, we would've left Uppercreek!"

"Angus, you're amazing!"

"Angus, we'll rely on you from now on!"

"Where should we head to after this?"

For a while, his underlings were full of praise and asked about their future plans.

Angus thought about it and said, "Go to Golden City. I have a buddy over there."

However, as soon as he said this, the car lurched to a sudden halt. The passengers all crashed into the car windows and seats!

Damn it!

The scene in front completely left Angus dumbfounded! Even the only rural exit was blocked!

At one glance, a dozen black-suited bodyguards and seven to eight cars with the headlights on were completely blocking the intersection!

“F*ck! How did this Philip Clarke find so many people? He actually blocked all of Uppercreek! We just hit a nanny. Why kick up such a big fuss?” Angus was stunned.

The underling behind him also gulped and asked with a trembling voice, “Angus, what should we do now? Force our way through?”