

# The First Heir – Chapter 1794

This was a plan three years in the making. Three years ago, Kris lost Fred's trust and was gradually ostracized. The other three also had their own agenda and made arrangements of their own.

Half an hour later.

Fred and the other five people's cars had already arrived at the entrance of the hotel where Philip was staying!

Behind their cars were more than a dozen black SUVs!

Bang, clatter!

The car doors opened and dozens of ferocious looking thugs armed with weapons jumped out of the cars. They stood on both sides of the road, bowing and respectfully waiting for the first few cars ahead to open the door.

At the same time, a steady stream of thugs with baseball bats and other weapons also emerged from both sides of the long street to gather at the hotel's entrance.

These were Fred's people.

Of course, the manpower belonging to his five lieutenants also emerged from the surrounding streets.

At a glance, the place was packed to the brim for a few hundred meters!

It looked like a great battle was about to start!

In less than five minutes, the surrounding area was jam packed. Everyone's target was the ten story hotel in front of them!

It was a five star hotel in Flower City, a landmark!

As for the surrounding locals, they had already fled in a panic!

“Holy sh\*t! What’s going on? Isn’t he Fred Able? Who is he after? This is such a big show!”

“It’s been years since I’ve seen such a spectacle!”

“Yeah, the last time was five years ago when Fred and Jowin fought each other. It alarmed many people but nothing happened in the end.”

Following the discussion of the onlookers around, their emotions all became flustered.

As Oscar Gibbs, Kris Bush, Madame Red, and the other two got down from their cars, the discussions grew noisier due to everybody’s surprise.

They were Fred Able’s five lieutenants!

They had actually appeared together!

Immediately after, in the crowd’s astonished gaze, Fred walked down from the car while dressed in a white suit. This was a custom made suit.

Although Fred was obese, no one dared to make a joke about his figure. He was an overlord of the area, a ruthless man!

Fred stepped out of the car with a cigar in his mouth, looking at the hotel building in front of him indifferently.

With a wave of his hand, he led his people and walked straight into the hotel lobby!

As for the group of underlings, they remained outside.

At this moment, Philip was standing in front of the large French windows in the most luxurious suite on the top floor. With one hand in his trouser pocket, he held a coffee cup in the other hand. He took a sip of hot coffee and looked at the scene downstairs.

He sneered and said, “The guests have arrived. I hope my welcome gift isn’t too shabby.”

Jowin, who was standing behind Philip, was a little excited because he just found out about the welcome gift Philip had prepared for Fred. He could not wait to see how miserable Fred’s arrogant face would become after he entered the door.