

# The First Heir Chapter 1208

This scene completely shocked Sidney Wes!

Oh no!

If even Master Bell had to respect him, this Philip Clarke must be a somebody!

Under Sidney's gaze, Philip stepped in front of him.

Bam!

A forceful kick landed!

Sidney flew out directly with this kick and fell to the ground. His entire back crashed heavily, and he could not move for a while.

He coughed violently.

Sidney shouted, "What are you waiting for? Attack them! Don't even let one of them escape!"

Sidney was also a ruthless person. Knowing that things had gone awry, he must deal with it quickly.

Even if it was Master Bell, he must take him down today!

Instantly, Sidney's bodyguards all pulled out their batons and were about to rush forward.

However, a hearty roar resounded!

"Who the hell dares to make another move, I'll be the first to kill him!"

Master Bell's face was flushed, and his aura was majestic. The anger of a raging wolf surged through him!

Swoosh!

Almost instantly, all of the men behind Master Bell rushed out and confronted the opposing side directly!

At the same time, an endless stream of people belonging to Master Bell poured into Weston Group from all directions!

Philip walked up to Sidney indifferently, lowered his brows, and looked at the other party with a cold expression. He said grimly, "In this world, no one can hurt my sister. No matter who the other party is, I'll have them pay a terrifying price in this lifetime!"

Philip raised his eyebrows, his gaze sweeping across the crowd. He immediately found the guy who stabbed Hannah just now!

He stepped toward him, and the other party was obviously flustered.

"Ah!"

That guy pulled out a dagger from his waist again and slashed it toward Philip's chest!

However!

In the next second!

Bam!

Philip smoothly grabbed the ashtray on the coffee table and slammed it at the joint of the guy's arm!

"Ouch!"

The man screamed, feeling that his entire arm was broken!

He still wanted to resist.

However, Philip did not give the opponent a chance. Punching and kicking, he launched a fierce offensive!

Biff, bang!

Almost instantly, the man was knocked out by Philip. He was kneeling on the ground with blood on his face.

Thud!

Philip panted heavily, his chest heaving due to the anger.

As soon as he loosened his grip, the man fell limply to the ground in a dead faint.

This scene frightened everyone, and Wendy Jones was even more horrified.

She was trembling all over and grabbed Sidney tightly, saying, "Sid, what should we do?"

Sidney scowled. He looked at Master Bell and the others, then at Philip. He growled, "Master Bell, are you really going to stand against me for this kid?"

Master Bell replied coldly, "Sidney Wes, you must be blind! Provoking Mr. Clarke is no different than seeking death!"

When he said this, Philip had already turned around and took the handkerchief from Heath. He wiped his hands with it. Then, he sat on the sofa, looked at the stoic Sidney, and ordered Master Bell, "Break all their limbs."