

The First Heir Chapter 1296

Chapter 1296

At this moment, the middle-aged man was finally flustered. He frowned and looked at Philip who was walking toward him and shouted, "How dare you do this to the people belonging to the lord envoy? You're looking for death!"

"Hey, what do you want? Don't come over!"

Looking at Philip's cold face, the middle-aged man was so scared that he backed away again and again. He tripped his heel on the sofa and fell onto it.

"Apologize to my sister!"

Philip said coldly with eyes that looked like he wanted to kill.

The middle-aged man was quite stubborn and shouted directly, "Impossible! I'm a member of Envoy Kells under Lord Hades! Except for the envoy and the lord, no one is qualified to make me apologize!"

Bam!

Philip went straight up and stepped heavily on the middle-aged man's chest!

Crack!

Broken ribs!

The middle-aged man screamed as big beads of sweat rolled off his forehead.

"You... Let go! You've offended lord envoy! Only death awaits you!"

The middle-aged man screamed with difficulty.

The corners of Philip's eyes were cold, and he exerted more strength into his foot. Suddenly, the middle-aged man screamed and shouted again, "I'll apologize! I'll do it!"

Only then did Philip lift his leg. The middle-aged man clutched his chest and got up. He hurriedly walked to Hannah, bent over, and apologized, "I'm sorry, Ms. Clarke. It's my fault. Please forgive me."

Sitting on the bed, Hannah just nodded dully without saying anything.

Philip scowled and shouted at the guy, "Bring your people and get lost!"

"Yes, yes!"

The middle-aged man quickly got out of the ward with his people.

When he got out of the ward, the middle-aged man shouted angrily, “That damned guy dares to touch me?! Call the people in Uppercreek at once. I’m going to kill him personally!”

“Also, that little b*tch Hannah dared to steal Lord Hades’ belongings and escape from the sacred hall. She must have a contact here. We must find them! This time, Envoy Kells gave an absolute order. We must find the item Lord Hades has lost! If we can’t find it, all of us must die!”

After speaking, the middle-aged man was full of anger as he clutched his chest. He started coughing violently.

Back to Philip. He looked at Hannah sitting on the bed and asked seriously, “How did you get involved with the people from the 12 Sacred Halls of the West? What have you been doing all these years?!”

He was full of questions and anger!

Hannah raised her head with tears on her face. She took Philip’s hand and sobbed. “Phil, please, don’t be angry...”

Seeing Hannah’s hesitation, Philip was distressed.

He hugged Hannah and held her tightly while the latter burst into tears in his arms.

After Hannah fell asleep, Hoyt Luther and Bernice Owen came to the hospital in person.

“Young Master Clarke, the three billion you requested is ready,” Hoyt respectfully said.

Philip waved his hand and said, “I don’t need it for the time being. By the way, help me keep an eye on the people who’ve recently arrived in Uppercreek and the forces behind them.”

“Yes, Young Master Clarke,” Hoyt replied and left with Bernice.

Here, after Philip left the hospital, he received a piece of bad news.

The six Aces appeared in his suite together, looking very nervous and anxious.

“Did something happen to Old Master Jensen?” Philip frowned and immediately made a guess.

Dorian Fox folded his hands in front of his chest and said solemnly, “Senior Jensen is being held. The four great families banded together with some small families and other scattered forces to attack Senior Jensen. Senior Jensen was defeated and is now seriously injured.”

“How long ago?” Philip asked again.

“Two hours ago.”

“Where is he now?”

“Doverton, the Shore family,” Mobius Pine said.

Philip’s face darkened. He looked at the masters and asked, “Seniors, are you willing to accompany me to save Old Master Jensen?”

The Aces looked at each other and said in unison, “Of course.”

Immediately after, Philip called Master Bell and Theo, ordering, "I want you to take all your manpower and head to the Shore family in Doverton immediately!"