

The First Heir Chapter 1304

Chapter 1304

Roxy's shapely brows furrowed as a handful of needles shot out from her hand, but they did not cut off the bug's escape!

"Oh no! It's an enchanted bug! Young Master Clarke, this old woman cast a spell using that bug. Once the bug returns to the tribe, all the people learned in the arts of sorcery will receive her order!"

Roxy looked worried.

She was not afraid of people who fought openly but was wary of such crooked and evil ways.

Philip frowned and said with a sigh, "It's okay, I'll wait."

After saying that, he glanced at the hideously smiling Old Lady Shameka and said, "The Walid family will be destroyed in your hands."

With that said, his Desert Eagle was already aimed at the spot between Old Lady Shameka's eyebrows.

Bang!

The scene fell into a dead silence.

Everyone held their breaths.

Seeing the old woman who was violently killed on the stage, the members of the Walid family suddenly rushed out hysterically!

"Avenge the family head!"

"Kill this guy!"

"Kid, your life is ours!"

However, when Roxy stepped forward, the aura of an Ace suddenly soared. It directly startled those restless members of the Walid family, causing them to back away one after another!

Although furious, they dared not speak up!

Philip did not even look at those small potatoes at all and turned to the remaining three patriarchs, saying, "Patriarch Shore, how about this? I don't like killing and fighting either, so I'll give you a chance. You should dissolve your so-called alliance between the four great families of your own volition, okay?"

Looking at Philip's calm smile, Elliot's heart was bleeding. He clenched his fists tightly in silence.

Abominable junior!

How dare he oppress people with his power?!

The scene of him killing Old Lady Shameka just now had overwhelmed everyone!

Moreover, Philip had brought so many people with him and was obviously hostile!

If they resisted indiscriminately, there was only one dead end!

Furthermore, Elliot had already guessed the identity of the other party!

He exchanged a glance with Sebastian and Lupin before he gritted his teeth and said, "Fine, but I hope you can leave this place quickly and never cause trouble for the four great families ever again, Young Master Clarke!"

This was Elliot's bottom line.

Philip nodded and said, "That's fine."

With that said, he wiped the Desert Eagle in his hand, tossed it to Elliot, and said, "In that case, may I ask Patriarch Shore, Patriarch Lloyd, and Patriarch Gold to do it yourselves?"

Hiss!

The entire scene was dead silent as a cold wind swept through.

Do it themselves?

He actually wanted the heads of the three great families to end their lives here!

How horrible!

"How dare you! Do you really think we dare not attack you?!"

Elliot was furious. His eyes were ominous, and his body was surging with killing intent!

Sebastian and Lupin also glared ferociously at Philip, and the disciples behind them prepared for battle.

Philip glanced around and chuckled.

This smile gave everyone a great sense of crisis!

Sure enough!

A roar!

In the sky, eight helicopters approached quickly!

The powerful air turbulence caused by the propellers swept across the entire Shore Manor!

Ropes were tossed down from the helicopters before fully armed combat bodyguards descended one after another!

They moved neatly and uniformly. They did tactical moves and quickly surrounded the entire area!

