

The First Heir Chapter 1330

Chapter 1330

The figure appeared at the door with his arms across his chest, unmoving like a mountain. While covered in chills, his eyes flickered as he looked at Philip and Levi before saying gruffly, “Young Master Clarke, let go of Young Master Levi.”

His tone was indifferent with a hint of threat.

Philip frowned, turned around, and looked at Gareth while saying coldly, “Are you going to make a move against me?”

“My duty is to protect Young Master Levi,” Gareth replied with a morose tone that was seemingly devoid of emotion.

The corners of Philip’s mouth curled upward as he asked in amusement, “What if I don’t?”

Gareth paused and furrowed his thick eyebrows. Then, he moved his feet and walked toward Philip, saying, “In that case, I can only make a move against you, Young Master Clarke, and take Young Master Levi away.”

While saying that, he already got closer to Philip with one hand raised. His moves were simple and unpretentious but contained great danger!

However!

Another cold voice came from the direction of the entrance once again!

“How dare you make a move against the young master of the main family? Are you looking for death?!”

At these words, Gareth’s movements stalled as a raging coldness suddenly erupted from his entire body!

He turned around and saw that in the direction of the doorway, a tall figure had appeared at some point!

That figure was like an imposing mountain, overwhelming everyone!

He was like a demon!

“Fulton Hash!” Gareth said solemnly.

The distance between the two was only a few meters but the most intense heat had erupted!

Not even a fly dared to approach the two now!

Their killing intent oozed invisibly, raging everywhere!

There were two Battle Gods on the field!

A powerful aura suddenly erupted from both of them!

Boom!

They made a move!

The two Battle Gods abruptly lunged at each other with punches and kicks!

Instantly, the hall was full of killing intent!

However, the battle ended in a single move!

Gareth took a step back while Fulton remained motionless!

Levi's face was full of surprise. He did not expect that Fulton Hash, the Battle God of the main family, was actually in Doverton!

Moreover, it seemed that Gareth had lost!

How could this be?

He looked up sharply at Gareth and hissed. "Do it! Kill them for me!"

Gareth did not move but turned to Philip and said, "I want to take Young Master Levi away."

His tone no longer held the same threat as before.

Philip ignored Gareth right from the start and said coldly, "You're not worthy to talk to me this way."

With that said, Philip shouted angrily, "Kneel down!"

Almost instantly, Gareth's heart jumped wildly. He stared at Philip and read a lot of information from his cold eyes!

He had the aura of the sovereign!

Following that, amid the astonished gazes of the crowd, Gareth knelt down on one knee.

This scene scared Levi and he shouted, "Gareth Thomson, you're the number one expert of my branch family! Stand up and kill them! Kill them all!"

Bang!

Philip turned around and kicked Levi, staring at him with scorching eyes. He said coldly, "You're looking for death!"