

The First Heir Chapter 1382

“Insolence!”

Without waiting for Philip’s reaction, Master Bell suddenly burst into rage and pointed at Malone, roaring!

Such audacity!

How dare they tell Philip to kneel?

Did they know his identity?

This was the same as teasing a sleeping lion!

They were courting death!

Philip chuckled as a cold glint flashed at the corners of his eyes. He stared at Malone with a pair of bloodshot eyes and said grimly, “I’ll give you one minute to consider. Either you get out of the way or I’ll rush in with my men.”

“Haha! One minute? You want to give me a minute to think about it? That’s not necessary. I want to see how capable you are to offend our Master Jensen!”

Malone sneered and said, “Boys, get ready your weapons and move in!”

Instantly, the group of people behind Malone raised their weapons furiously.

The scene was very tense!

Master Bell also roared immediately, “Charge!”

Instantly!

The rows of black-suited thugs behind Master Bell immediately pulled out retractable batons from their waists!

Immediately after, the two groups of people started attacking each other!

The scene was devastating!

Philip stood behind the crowd, staring coldly at Malone who was rampaging through the mob.

This guy had some skills!

After thinking about it, Philip stepped forward. Then, his footsteps got faster and faster. Finally, like a gust of wind, he rushed into the crowd while punching and kicking, knocking down all the men who stood in his way!

Then, he directly confronted Malone who was holding a baseball bat.

“Haha, you have some moves! Let me take you on!” Malone roared as he rushed at Philip without further thought!

Bang!

Philip raised his foot and kicked Malone in the waist!

This kick was incredibly powerful and extremely fast!

Malone simply could not avoid it. He got kicked and immediately flew back!

It was not over yet!

Philip dashed forward, grabbed Malone’s collar with one hand, raised the other in a fist, and slammed it down!

With a miserable cry, Malone’s teeth were shattered by that punch. His mouth and nose were gushing blood!

“You’re seeking death!”

Malone still yelled viciously.

However, the response he got was punches that fell like torrential rain!

The originally chaotic scene quickly quietened down.

Biff, bang, thud!

Sounds of punches rang endlessly in everyone’s ears!

Their eyes were focused on the central area.

Philip had pinned Malone to the ground and was smashing his face with one punch after another!

“Speak! Where are my wife and daughter?!”

Suddenly, a lion-like roar spread throughout Car Wash City in an instant!