

The First Heir – Chapter 1819

Philip turned his head and looked at Winston from above. His face was contorted in pain. Philip said, “You really don’t know what’s good for you. Even at this point, you’re still thinking of using power to suppress others. Do you reckon I’d think of leaving after doing all this?”

After saying that, Philip went over and stomped fiercely on Winston’s arm!

Crack!

The sound of bones shattering resounded throughout the entire conference hall!

Winston’s whole body jerked in pain and he fell to the floor while howling miserably.

The employees around as well as the group of bodyguards trembled with fear and trepidation.

This was the fifth master of the previous generation of the Dunley family. He had a high status in the Dunley family!

At this moment, he was actually being treated like this by a young man. It was like messing with a hornet’s nest!

“Philip, you’re dead! Damn you!” Winston roared angrily due to the pain in his body. “My Dunley family will definitely not let you go!”

The gut wrenching pain made Winston extremely brash at this moment!

His legs had already been ruined, and now his right arm had been crushed. This was a humiliation to the Dunley family. Philip was challenging their authority!

“You can’t be certain of that.”

Philip said calmly. He dragged Winston to the lounge seat on the side before tossing him on the floor while he sat on the seat. He waved to Maia who was full of shock and said with a smile, “Come here. Now, we wait.”

Maia’s scalp was tingling. She did not expect the young master to be so domineering!

He was simply too manly!

With careful steps, she walked past the numerous fallen bodyguards on the floor, broke through the encirclement, and stood next to Philip silently.

At this moment, Philip’s kingly aura was overwhelming. At the sight of this, everyone was dumbfounded and dared not step forward!

Even the fifth master of the previous generation of the Dunley family had been taken out. He was sprawled on the floor next to Philip.

Winston’s hair was disheveled, and he was drenched in a cold sweat. He was wailing his lungs out.

He kept spewing curses at Philip. “Philip, you won’t be able to leave Dunley Group today. How dare you do this to me? I must tear your body apart to vent the anger in my heart!”

However, Philip just glanced at Winston indifferently and said, “You’re already in this state but you still have a sharp tongue. In that case, for the sake of having some peace, you have to suffer for it.”

With that said, Philip flung out the anti riot baton in his hand!

Bang!

The baton instantly struck Winston on the mouth. The teeth in his mouth were immediately knocked out, causing blood to come gushing. He howled!

“Argh!”

Winston was about to pass out from the pain. He had weathered many storms since he was born but had never been at the mercy of others!

This scene also made all the surrounding bodyguards of the Dunley family glance at each other. They did not dare to speak up!

They had beads of cold sweat on their foreheads. They wanted to rush up, but they were worried that the other party would kill Winston!

This formed an interesting standoff.

As for Philip, he sat on the seat leisurely as his body leaned forward slightly. His eyes swept over the bodyguards surrounding him and he said, “That’s enough. All of you are just working for your employer. Now that he’s under my feet, do you still dare to step forward?”

“Presumptuous! Let go of Mr. Dunley immediately! Otherwise, you’ll suffer a miserable death when we take you down later!”

The leader of the bodyguards pointed at Philip and shouted angrily.

Philip glanced sideways at the other party as a sly smile appeared at the corners of his mouth. He lifted his foot and stomped on Winston’s leg.

Instantly, a miserable wail resounded throughout the entire first floor of Dunley Group!

“Oh, really? What if I kill Mr. Dunley right now?” Philip said flatly.

Suddenly, the leader of the bodyguards panicked. After some hesitation, he shouted, “Stop and let’s discuss this. Let go of Mr. Dunley first.”

“Hehe, didn’t you just say that you want me to die a miserable death? Why should we have a discussion now?” Philip looked at Winston, who seemed to be in pain on the floor. The other party was speechless.

The leader of the bodyguards clenched his fists bitterly. He thought for a while and said, “Then what do you want?”