

The First Heir – Chapter 1827

Shaw Dunley chuckled as he stood with his hands behind his back. He had hundreds of the Dunley family's combatants standing in front of them, holding guns in their hands. How could they not take down a young man with only a halberd in his hand?

Also, why was someone carrying such a thing in this era?

Was this a martial arts tournament?

Absolutely ridiculous!

However, the next second, Fennel smiled lightly and raised his band. The red halberd that had sunk into the ground buzzed and burred. The body of the halberd was quivering!

Then...

Whoosh!

The red halberd rose from the ground, spun in mid-air with red streaks of light, and returned to Fennel's band!

Swish!

Fennel flung the red halberd in his hand around and created red streaks of light. He pointed the head of the halberd at Shaw who stood behind the crowd a hundred meters away and said coldly, "Then all of you can go to hell!"

Shaw was stunned. Seeing the head of the halberd pointing at him with a dazzling red light, he was furious. He pointed into the distance and shouted, "Take him down!"

Instantly, dozens of heavily armed guards suddenly rushed toward Fennel!

The corners of Fennel's eyes went cold. He bent his legs and lowered his body, building momentum. Then, he abruptly stomped on the ground!

Boom!

The ground cracked and Fennel shot out like a meteor. He violently swept the red halberd in his hand around and lights of red sparked. The dozens of guards who were rushing at him were swept away like the autumn wind that swept all the fallen leaves away!

Shaw's heart jolted as he witnessed the scene before him. His understanding of the world had been turned upside down!

He roared, "Shoot to kill!"

Instantly, more than a dozen guards raised their guns, pulled the triggers, and fired at Fennel who was rushing over with his body lowered!

Rat-tat-tat!

Muzzles sparked as bullets rained upon Fennel!

If the target were an ordinary person, he would be riddled with bullets by now!

However, in everyone's line of sight, Fennel's figure transformed into a shadow and disappeared into thin air!

"Look up!"

By the time they reacted, they found that Fennel had already jumped into the air. His arm swung high with the red halberd in his hand, looking like a curved bow. He slashed down on the dozens of guards armed with guns!

“Die!”

A roar from a wild wolf descended from the sky with invincible killing intent. Red streaks of light carried the ear-piercing roar of a dragon!

Bang!

The halberd smashed on the ground and a dozen guards armed with guns flew into the air due to the impact of the explosion. They crashed to the ground unconscious.

A huge crack half a meter wide appeared on the ground that extended to Shaw's feet.

Shaw was so frightened that he took a few steps back before stabilizing his body.

At this moment, he was already stunned silly. Looking at Fennel who was fighting with the death warriors of the Dunley family, he felt that his worldview had gone askew.

Was he an ordinary human?

With just a long halberd, he was fighting alone against dozens of gun-wielding death warriors!

Could he be faster than a bullet?

This was simply unbelievable!

No, there was another explanation. He came from that place, just like the fourth master!

The Nonagon, the door!

In an instant, Shaw understood that this young man was definitely not an ordinary person. Only the fourth master could contend with such a person!

“Charge at him! We must delay him until the fourth master arrives!” Shaw roared.

Hundreds of guards heard the command and rushed toward Fennel!

Within the entire Dunley Manor, gunshots blared!

Fennel leaped into the air like he was unaffected by gravity and swept the red halberd in his hand around!