

## The First Heir novel Chapter 2369 - 2370

### Chapter 2369

Philip's eyes were full of chills as anger welled up in him. He looked back at the long corridor before he turned around and stared at the dozen or so fully armed death warriors of the Walis family before him. His eyes were blazing with fire.

"You seek death!" Philip stepped forward, and his body surged with a storm of energy.

On the surface of his body, a layer of light-colored energy armor was also formed. The average person could not even see it.

Suddenly, in everyone's astonished eyes, Philip's body flickered and he stood in front of an armed death warrior.

He reached out, grabbed the other party's gun, and twisted it forcefully.

The hot temperature of his palm bent the gun.

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Bang!

At the same time, Philip shoved the death warrior and sent him flying!

Boom!

The death warrior was thrown into the air and crashed heavily into the glass wine cabinet on the side.

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Clatter!

The wine cabinet that was several meters high collapsed in an instant as liquor spilled all over the floor. The remaining death warriors of the Wallis family warriors adjusted their positions and turned their guns at Philip again. However, immediately after, in their shocked gazes, they saw a black shadow flashing in front of them. Then, amidst their astonishment, they saw that the guns they were holding had all melted!

Hiss!

Everyone was dumbfounded. When everyone returned to their senses, Philip was already standing in front of Giada.

With angry flames in his eyes, he stared at her and asked coldly, "Do you want to die?!"

Giada was flustered now. She gulped as she stared at Philip, who was like the Grim Reaper at this moment.

In an instant, those death warriors approached Philip with their bare hands. However, Philip did not even look at them but simply grabbed right and left in the space behind him.

Bang!

One of the guards who rushed over felt a strong suction and flew right into Philip's hands. He was strangled by the neck.

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Crack!

Philip released his hold and the death warrior fell to the floor, dead!

"Argh!" Instantly, the entire main hall was in chaos. All the wealthy businessmen and family heads from all over the world fled in a panic.

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For a while, the main hall was a mess. After the crowd dispersed, a steady stream of guards rushed in from all entrances of the main hall.

In less than a minute, the place was surrounded by the death warriors of the Wallis family of Golden City both inside and out.

Giada felt chills all over her body, and her eyes were full of fear. However, she soon calmed down. With a dignified and confident sneer as though she had everything under control, she said, "Philip, do you think you have the ability to do whatever you want here? Don't forget, this is Golden City, not Arcadia Island!"

Philip's eyes reflected a biting chill as he said, "So? What are you trying to say?"

Giada said, "Philip, I don't want to fight with you, but if you insist on breaking in, don't blame me for disregarding our relationship as mother and son!"

"Mother and son relationship?"

Philip snorted and said, "Giada, you're still so shameless. What mother and son relationship is there between you and me? In my opinion, you've never been worthy of being my mother because you're not qualified! I'm telling you today, if you dare to stop me, I'll destroy your Wallis family with my hands!"

After saying that, Philip turned around and walked toward the depths of the corridor. However, a cold and old voice suddenly came from the direction of the door. "Boy from the Clarke family, what you said just now was a little too condescending.

The only ones who dare to be so arrogant in the Wallis family's territory of Golden City can only be from the Clarke family."

The one who spoke was an old man in a suit. With his hands behind his back and a pair of slightly cold eyes, he stepped over.

He was followed by another man in his 50s with a cold face and eyes like a poisonous snake. He kept staring at Philip as soon as he entered. Then, he leaned over slightly and said in the old man's ear, "Patriarch, he has already reached the realm of the fifth zone and shouldn't be underestimated."

That old man was none other than the family head of the Wallis family in Golden City, Jack Wallis.

The man behind Jack was the top expert in the Wallis family, Harry Wallis.

Jack stepped inside, stared at Philip coldly, and said, "Young Patriarch Clarke, I hope you've been well."

Philip turned around and looked at Jack who was nearly 80 years old and said with a sneer, "Jack Wallis, are you going to stop me too?"

Jack said with a subtle smile, "Young Patriarch Clarke, this is the territory of my Wallis family, after all. Shouldn't you give me an explanation for being so domineering?"

Philip laughed and said, "I don't need to explain anything to you!"

Hearing that, Jack's face tensed as his eyes flashed with a malicious chill. However, he quickly forced a smile and said,

"Young Patriarch Clarke, tonight is a global business party held by the Wallis family. If you wish to attend, I'll naturally welcome you.

But if you're here to make trouble, then I'm sorry. I must remind you that the Wallis family is not a pushover that anyone can mess with!"

Jack was angry. He had a smile plastered on his face but his words were full of chills. As he said that, the death warriors of the Wallis family stood ready to fight!

As long as the family head gave the order, they would riddle Philip's body with bullets!

Philip snorted and looked around before he turned to Jack and asked, "Do you want to make a move on me?"

Jack smiled and said, "If you leave now, I won't do anything to you. But if you insist on barging in, then I'm sorry. As the master of Golden City, I can only do what it takes.

With that said, a few death warriors of the Wallis family stepped forward with guns and tried to bring Philip out.

However, with several loud bangs, Philip sent the death warriors flying. Then, he glared at Jack and bellowed, "Jack Wallis, let me also give you a piece of advice. Don't play with fire and burn yourself!"

"Presumptuous!" Jack finally failed to hold back and pointed at Philip angrily while roaring, "Arrogant boy! I've given you many chances but you don't know how to cherish them! Guards, take him down-dead or alive!"

Thud!

Instantly, all the death warriors pulled their gun bolts. The atmosphere in the main hall was on the verge of breakout.

However, Philip sneered and said, "These people are not my opponents!"

"What about me?"

Suddenly, a gloomy voice came from the old man beside Jack.

His dark eyes had been staring at Philip. At this moment, he stepped out, his arms drooped by his sides.

He said, "I really want to find out how strong the person who has absorbed the Black Dragon Heart is."