

The First Heir Chapter 1252

“What did you say?”

Philip’s eyes blazed with cold intent as he stared at the masked man.

The masked man stood with his arms behind his back, his posture upright and steady as a mountain. The pressure he exuded made everyone breathless. He said calmly, “The lord has given an order for you to wait for him outside.”

Philip’s brows quickly furrowed as his face darkened.

He flicked a glance at the old man in the private room sitting nonchalantly in the guest of honor’s seat.

The corner of his mouth curled with a sneer as he said to the masked man, “Oh, what if I refuse?”

With that, the temperature in the room dropped by more than ten degrees instantly!

Everyone stared at Philip and the masked man in shock.

The atmosphere was very tense, like an inflated balloon that might burst at any second!

Jacob was also a little anxious. He knew very well the strength and influence of the other party.

If Philip went head-to-head with them now, no good would come out of it!

“Mr. Simmons, Young Master Clarke is my guest and my friend. If there are any issues, I hope you can forget them on my account.”

Jacob said with a hint of pleading.

Everyone was astounded!

This masked man was not an ordinary person!

For Jacob Jensen to say such words, it was enough to imply that the other party’s power was huge!

However...

The masked man snorted coldly, raised his hand, and lightly tapped his index and middle fingers.

In an instant, the guards in suits standing at the four corners of the private room all moved toward Philip!

Their eyes were dark and full of killing intent!

Philip felt the pressure!

The four people on the opposite side, including the masked man behind them, were not characters that could be provoked indiscriminately!

They were an existence comparable to the Dragon Warriors!

Especially the masked man, he gave Philip the impression of a strong foe!

He was an existence like Reed Williams who Philip must be wary of!

“Take him down!”

The masked man, who was addressed by Jacob as Mr. Simmons, shouted in his deep voice.

His eyes reflected a chilling menace.

Philip just stood there, watching the four guards walking toward him.

He knew that things had taken a turn for the worse and he must go all out!

Facing these guards equivalent to Dragon Warriors, Philip did not have much chance of winning!

The situation was on the verge of breaking out!

However...

Suddenly, the sound of rapid but orderly footsteps rushed in from the door!

The impact was so great that everyone in the inner hall was shaken to glance over.

They saw a team of eight people wearing dark green uniforms with camouflage makeup smeared on their faces. They were all with weapons and guns!

These eight people stood upright like blades!

The aura radiating from their bodies made everyone in the inner hall tremble with fear!

What a strong killing intent!

Immediately afterward, an angry loud bellow followed. “The Supreme Order!”

The eight people shouted together and the effect was thunderous!

The sound swept through the audience directly, echoing in the inner hall!

Everyone’s gaze was glued to them at the moment!

The Supreme Order?!

At that moment, everyone was shocked!

It was a kind of shock from the soul that made people stagger!