

The First Heir Chapter 1255

At the venue, everyone held their breath and watched this scene with extreme shock!

Two Supremes!

This had not happened for many years!

This could definitely trigger an earthquake of a 7.0-magnitude!

Everyone recalled the agreement that two Supremes must not meet and trembled in shock!

This was the rule set by the four Supremes!

It was to prevent large-scale conflicts and irreversible situations.

So far, no one had broken it!

However, today, it broke because of Philip Clarke!

Everyone's eyes were focused on the leader of the eight-man team and the man wearing the mask.

Too horrific!

Hiss!

In the crowd, some people could not help but gulp in fear. Such a tense atmosphere caused them to break into a cold sweat!

The token in the hands of the masked man still shone brightly.

The four guards in suits around him stared at the eight people on the opposite side with cold eyes!

Jacob Jensen was so scared that he got goosebumps all over!

He never thought that two Supremes would meet at a time like this!

“Mr. Simmons, can you please curb your anger on my account? Why don't we sit down and talk about it?”

Jacob had no other choice. At his age, he still had to bite the bullet and wipe the cold sweat from his forehead as he spoke to them.

However...

Both sides ignored Jacob.

This was a stand-off between glory and dignity!

The two sides would definitely not display any weaknesses at this time!

Jacob grew nervous as he looked at Philip helplessly and said, “Young Master Clarke, would you like to say something?”

Philip only said calmly to Jacob, “Old Master Jensen, this matter has exceeded your scope. Don’t worry, we have our ways to deal with it.”

When Jacob heard the words, he trembled all over. He knew that the situation was beyond his control.

The leader of the eight-man team directly unsheathed the dagger in his hand and shouted in a deep voice, “Dragon Warriors, unsheathe!”

Swish!

The remaining seven people slashed down with their daggers, performed a few moves, and held the daggers on their sides!

Chilling!

The entire hall was filled with invincible fighting and killing intent!

The masked man on the opposite side also shouted in a deep voice, “Alpha Camp!”

“Yes!”

Instantly, the four people next to the masked man shouted in unison and took out daggers from their waists, ready to fight!

The situation was on the verge of breaking out!

However, at the most critical juncture, the old man in the central guest private room walked out with his walking cane. He smiled, narrowed his eyes, and said, “Give the young people some opportunities. I’m old and can’t afford the supreme glory any longer.”

“Yes, my lord.”

After saying this, the masked man kept the token and respectfully stood half a step behind the old man.

The other four people also separated into two sides. With the cold eyes of a predator, they stared closely at the movements of the eight people on the opposite side.

At the first signs of any unusual movements, they would unleash a deadly attack!

Finally, amid everyone’s shocked trepidation, the concession from the former Supreme ended this conflict.

No one expected the former Supreme to give in.

Could it be that Supreme Williams’ glory was too dazzling that even the Supreme from the previous generation had to make concessions?

Many people thought so in their hearts.

“I wonder if Supreme Williams is doing well in Southridge these days?” the old man asked with a smile.

The leader of the eight-person team kept his dagger and the other seven followed suit. He replied, "Thank you for your concern. The Supreme has always been well."

The old man nodded with a faint smile on his face.

After that, he suddenly turned his head and with a pair of unfathomable eyes, he looked at Philip profoundly. He asked, "How's your father doing?"

Philip was suddenly startled!