

The First Heir Chapter 1295

Chapter 1295

The ward suddenly fell silent!

The middle-aged man looked at Philip with astonishment before laughing mockingly.

“What did you say? Do you want me to kneel and apologize to her? Friend, I’m afraid you still don’t know who I am.

Let me introduce myself. I’m a subordinate of Lord Hades from the 12 Sacred Halls of the West!”

Philip frowned as his expression chilled.

The 12 Sacred Halls, huh?

It turned out to be them.

Seeing the frown on Philip, the middle-aged man continued coldly and said, “Haven’t you heard of it? Let me give you a detailed introduction to our Lord Hades, then.

He rules the seven western cities with seven great envoys under him, each of whom is a successful entrepreneur with abundant wealth! People like you can’t even begin to imagine the wealth and abilities of the seven great envoys! The status and strength of Lord Hades are not something you can figure out!

“Just to give you the simplest example, even if Mr. Gates were to meet our Lord Hades, he must be respectful!

“Now, do you still want me to kneel and apologize to your sister?”

The more the middle-aged man said, the more arrogant he felt. His eyes were full of triumph.

All the people present were shocked by his words!

Just by listening to what he said, they knew that this Lord Hades must be very remarkable!

Hannah sat on the hospital bed with her hands tightly clenched. Her head was lowered with tears in the corners of her eyes. She looked very aggrieved and scared.

Just when everyone thought that Philip would back down due to such difficult circumstances, he unexpectedly said coldly, “I don’t care about the 12 Sacred Halls of the West or your Lord Hades. Since you hit my sister, you must apologize to her!”

“Haha! Well, well. A brat like you is really audacious. You don’t even put Lord Hades in your eyes. You must be tired of living!”

The middle-aged man shouted coldly, his eyes bursting with killing intent!

He was a member of one of the seven great envoys under Lord Hades, Sacred Envoy Kells!

Kells had a lofty reputation in a certain country with wealth worth hundreds of billions!

Yet this guy dared to be so arrogant. He was courting death!

Hmph!

Philip snorted. “Hades? Even if he came in person, you must apologize to my sister! Otherwise, I’ll talk to your Lord Hades personally!”

Hiss!

Everyone gasped!

What an arrogant tone this young man had!

He actually wanted to confront Lord Hades in person?

Hearing these words, the middle-aged man was infuriated and roared. “Presumptuous! Lord Hades’ name is not something a small fry like you can mention freely!”

The middle-aged man had followed Envoy Kells for so many years and had never seen such an arrogant guy!

He was simply looking for death!

Did he know what sort of existence the 12 Sacred Halls of the West was?

It was one that man and God would worship!

Every sacred hall controlled unimaginable finances and power!

Every sacred lord of each hall was a capable person with heaven-defying means, and some were even battle gods or killing machines!

These people were the 12 pillars of the west!

However, Philip’s expression was indifferent.

When the middle-aged man saw this, his brows furrowed.

He shouted in a cold voice, “Guys, take him down for me! Let him see clearly the result of offending Lord Hades!”

As soon as he was done speaking, the four burly bodyguards with foreign appearances slowly approached Philip with cold faces.

Suddenly!

They made a move!

The corners of Philip’s eyes were cold as the killing intent radiated off his body!

He reacted, and his punch met the fist of one bodyguard!

Boom!

With a muffled sound, the bodyguard stepped back and stared in amazement at Philip who was still standing. He started cursing.

Immediately, the four directly swarmed over to show off their powerful methods!

The corners of Philip's eyes froze as he started fighting without restraint!

It took less than a minute!

The four bodyguards were all on the floor of the ward where they groaned and were unable to move for a while.

Philip stood calmly while staring at the middle-aged man with cold eyes.