

The First Heir Chapter 1300

Chapter 1300

Old Lady Walid stared doubtfully at the extended Lincoln sedan.

Of course, everyone else was also looking at it too.

It was because they could clearly see that the six experts were standing on both sides of the Lincoln like they were guarding the master in the car.

The doors at the front opened first with Theo and Master Bell stepping down.

“Is that Master Bell of Uppercreek and Theo Zander of Riverdale?”

Someone recognized these two people and suddenly shouted.

Elliot frowned. Why had people from the underground world come to his Shore family in Doverton to participate in the affairs of the martial arts world?

Immediately after, under the nervous gazes of everyone, the rear door of the extended Lincoln sedan finally opened.

A tall and handsome figure walked out of the car. He was dressed in a navy blue suit and had a pair of sunglasses on his face. He looked energetic and majestic while exuding an extremely powerful aura.

Even from afar, he gave many people an invisible sense of pressure!

Then, the figure turned his head toward the patriarchs on the competition stage while slowly climbing up the steps.

Behind him were the six Aces followed by Theo and Master Bell.

Philip stood on the stage while Elliot and the others on the opposite side stared at him in a daze. They did not dare to even breathe aloud.

What a strong aura!

“Young Master Clarke.”

Jacob smiled when he saw who it was, and his body was about to fall.

Philip quickly stepped forward, supported Jacob, and said, “Old Master Jensen, are you alright?”

Jacob’s face was pale and his hands were trembling. He was already withering away. He shook his head and said, “I’m fine.”

The six Aces just need to take a glance to know about Jacob's current injuries. They furrowed their brows tightly, their eyes bursting with killing intent. They glared at Elliot and the others!

The killing intent of the six experts swept the audience like a raging tornado!

These people were so shocked that they shuddered all over!

This killing intent was too strong!

They could not gather any strength to resist at all!

"Get someone to take Old Master Jensen to the hospital," Philip said with a frown.

Soon, Jacob was escorted down the stage.

On the stage, two forces remained.

Philip put his hands in his trouser pockets, furrowed his eyebrows, and looked at Elliot whose right hand had been shot.

"I wonder who we're talking to?" Elliot was very nervous but he still asked.

However, boom!

In everyone's astonished eyes, Philip directly drew a Desert Eagle from Theo's waist and shot it at Elliot's right knee!

Argh!

With a scream, Elliot knelt on the stage!

This sudden turn of events made everyone completely puzzled, and at the same time, they were trembling from the bottom of their hearts!

"I don't like it when you talk to me while standing."

Philip's face was somber. A gust of cold wind whipped the tips of his hair. That resolute and handsome face had eyes full of murderous intent!

"Insolence! How dare you do this in the boundary of the Shore family?!"

A disciple of the Shore family stood up at this moment and pointed at Philip angrily.

The Shore family of Doverton had never suffered such humiliation before!

Not to mention making the head of the Shore family get on his knees!

Philip tilted his head as a sneer appeared at the corners of his mouth. He looked at the disciple of the Shore family who stepped forward and also all the disciples of the four major families as well as various national martial arts forces that kept pouring in from all directions.

He chuckled coldly and said, "Very well, do you want to compare numbers?"