

The First Heir Chapter 1301

Chapter 1301

As soon as Philip finished speaking, his entire body launched out like a rocket and he kicked the disciple of the Shore family who had just spoken!

Bam!

That person got kicked upside down by Philip and crashed into the bottom of the martial arts stage heavily!

He could not move for a long time!

His ribs had been broken!

This was Philip's anger at the moment!

How dare these sanctimonious jerks besiege Old Master Jensen?!

Upon seeing this, many members of the Shore family suddenly rushed out, wanting to surround Philip.

However!

Mobius Pine stepped forward. The little monkey on his shoulder also stood up and bared its fangs!

Without making a move, he just stood there and exuded the aura of an Ace!

Swoosh!

The disciples of the Shore family who rushed forward just now retreated at this time, not daring to take even half a step past the boundary!

This was the intensity and majesty of an Ace!

At this moment, Elliot was helped up by someone. Both his hand and leg had been shot, and he looked a little miserable now.

He roared, "Insolent junior! Causing trouble in my Shore family, has no one told you who is in charge of Doverton?"

Elliot was livid. In front of so many people, he was seriously injured and many disciples of his were beaten.

The other party did not show any respect at all!

All the disciples of the Shore family behind him were full of anger.

The heads and members of several other families also pointed at Philip, shouting, "Don't think that if you have the Aces' support you can do anything you want in Doverton!"

“This is the Shore family! You should leave quickly!”

The crowd broke out into various hateful discussions.

“The Aces are not allowed to take action against national martial arts families. Are you going to violate this rule?”

Sebastian spoke at this moment with a menacing coldness in the corners of his eyes. He glared fixedly at Mobius and the other five experts behind him who stood motionlessly.

These six people were putting tremendous pressure on the patriarchs!

They were the Aces, after all. If they really provoked them, an endless stream of blood would flow out of the Shore family today!

Although the provision existed, it was entirely dependent on the personal will of the Ace.

If the Aces really made a move, these regulations would simply become rubbish.

“That’s right! Aces are not allowed to take action against the families. This is a recognized rule in the national martial arts circle. Could it be that the Aces here want to trigger disputes with the families of the martial arts circle?!”

Lupin agreed, his eyes throbbing with anger.

Upon hearing this, Mobius and the others frowned. They exchanged a few glances with each other and then turned their gazes to Philip.

“Young Master Clarke, what they’re saying is true. Aces are not allowed to attack the families,” Mobius whispered in his ear.

Philip understood, nodded, and said, “You don’t need to take action. Just stand here for me.”

Stand here?

Mobius was taken aback before he understood.

Philip was taking advantage of the situation.

If the six Aces stood here, who would dare to make a move so easily?

Philip stepped forward, scanned the audience coldly, and finally stared at Elliot before asking, “Are you the head of the Shore family?”

Pfft!

Elliot was coughing up blood inwardly. This person barged into Shore Manor and hurt him without confirming his identity?

“Yes, I’m Elliot Shore! I wonder who I’m talking to?”

Elliot looked resentful and glared at Philip, wishing he could devour him alive!

“Oh, you’re not worthy to know who I am,” Philip said calmly.

As soon as the words were spoken, the audience gasped.

Such audacity!

Simply outrageous!

He actually said such a thing in Shore Manor!

“Impertinent! This is the territory of the Shore family. You are in the presence of the patriarch of the Shore family, one of the top patriarchs in national martial arts!”

Elliot’s younger brother was full of anger and scolded coldly.

He had never met such an arrogant junior before!

Philip looked sideways and saw a man in his 50s or 60s with gray hair and a youthful appearance. He looked quite similar to Elliot.