

The First Heir Chapter 1303

Chapter 1303

Hiss!

All the people present took a breath of cold air!

This kid was really too bold to utter such arrogant words in front of the patriarchs of the four great families!

Could it be that in his eyes, the patriarchs and the heads of various national arts forces present were so unworthy of his attention?

“Insolence! How dare you say such words?! Haha, do you really think that the combined strength of the four great families and various forces of the national martial arts circle is so puny? To completely eradicate us is simply your wishful thinking!”

Sebastian’s eyes revealed a menacing cold intent, and his face was full of agitation like he was unable to contain his fury.

On the side, Old Lady Shameka’s eyes darted around before she placed her aged hand on her waist.

Suddenly, in a barely noticeable moment!

A colorful bug crawled out of Old Lady Shameka’s sleeve.

Swoosh!

The little colorful bug abruptly shot toward Philip’s neck!

Old Lady Shameka sneered sinisterly. This bug was extremely poisonous!

If not given an antidote within seven hours, anyone who was poisoned by this bug would unquestionably die.

Even if a deity appeared, there was no chance of them surviving!

Old Lady Shameka had made a deadly move!

However!

Three silver lights flashed in mid-air, invisible to the naked eye!

Three flying needles shot out from the slender, jade-like fingers of Roxy Fisher who was not too far behind Philip. One of the needles directly pierced through the colorful bug in mid-air!

The other two needles pierced Old Lady Shameka’s right hand!

Instantly, Old Lady Shameka felt her entire right hand go numb to the point of no sensation!

Hmph!

A stern cold snort suddenly raged through the entire area!

Roxy's cold face and attractive eyes stared at Old Lady Shameka as she reprimanded, "The head of the Walid family actually resorted to such underhanded means in the dark. Do you really think the Aces dare not take action?!"

The majesty of an Ace directly swept through the audience!

When that strong killing intent was directed toward Old Lady Shameka, that old woman was instantly drenched in a cold sweat while her hands and feet trembled!

The crowd did not know what was going on, but when they saw Old Lady Shameka's ugly face, her trembling right hand, and the colorful bug on the ground, they finally understood!

The scene was deadly silent!

The six Aces stared at Old Lady Shameka coldly, full of murderous intent!

Thud!

Old Lady Shameka could not withstand the pressure and fell on her knees directly.

Philip turned his head and looked at Old Lady Shameka who was kneeling on the ground while trembling slightly. He frowned in puzzlement.

"Senior Roxy, what's going on?" Philip tilted his head and asked Roxy.

Roxy said coldly, "The matriarch of the Walid family comes from a lineage of Egyptian descent and is adept in the arts of sorcery. She has harmed a lot of people with her techniques. She wanted to use that bug to kill you."

Hearing that, Philip's chilly gaze fell on Old Lady Shameka.

He strode over, looked at the old lady who was kneeling on the ground, and asked in a cold voice, "Do you want to kill me that much?"

Old Lady Shameka's face was pale as the numbness from her right hand had already spread to half her body!

She raised her head, revealing her eyes that were full of fierce coldness and rebuked Philip, "You, a junior, actually dared to make a scene in the Shore family, even making a wild statement about wanting to eradicate the alliance of our four great families. You're simply seeking your own death!"

Philip nodded and said, "In that case, it's a fight till the end."

Saying that, he drew out the Desert Eagle, and in front of everyone, he directly shot at Old Lady Shameka's limbs with several bangs!

Argh!

Old Lady Shameka fell on the stage instantly, a pool of crimson blood appearing under her body. She shouted frantically, “Junior, how dare you do this to me?! My Walid family will definitely hunt you down to the ends of the earth! Wherever there are my people, you’ll suffer unprecedented retribution!”

A spell from Old Lady Shameka’s body was activated from the bloodthirsty violence at this moment. It shot out of her body and burrowed into the ground, leaving no trace behind!

This was a deadly oath that Old Lady Shameka had made at the cost of her life!