

The First Heir Chapter 1305

Chapter 1305

This was not all!

At the main entrance of Shore Manor, another four green armored trucks drove in!

Dozens of heavily armed combat bodyguards jumped down from each truck, all fully equipped with camouflage makeup, tactical helmets, tactical vests, and goggles!

All of them were specially trained combat bodyguards!

Their movements were performed neatly and uniformly, while their very beings were filled with a stern and murderous coldness!

In less than three minutes, the entire Shore Manor was surrounded by fully armed combat bodyguards!

Not even a single fly could escape!

Too overwhelming!

All the people on the stage were dumbfounded!

What an exaggerated scene!

Of course.

A team of combat bodyguards had already jumped onto the stage, their guns all facing Elliot and the others. They stood in front of Philip, ready to pull the triggers at any moment!

At this point, Elliot was already shocked beyond words!

Not only him, but all the patriarchs of the national martial arts families present, as well as the heads of some smaller forces, were all panicking!

They had been surrounded!

No matter how skillful they were, they could not go up against guns and ammunition!

Moreover, these people were all heavily armed combat bodyguards!

To fight with them was looking for death!

Even the eight helicopters in the sky were heavily armed and hovering over Shore Manor!

Shocking!

Everyone started to have the intention to retreat!

Who could handle such a scene?

Elliot, Sebastian, and Lupin glanced at each other with their hearts shaken. They were at a loss and did not know how to respond.

Philip looked at the anxious and panic-stricken Elliot and the others with a dull expression, saying, "You don't mind if I do this, do you?"

Did not mind?

When Elliot heard this, he almost exploded in anger!

After making such a big commotion, Philip still had the cheek to ask if they minded!

"Young Master Clarke, there's no need to carry things this far, right? There's nothing that we can't sit down and discuss." Elliot backed down and put on a posture of concession, trying to persuade Philip.

Philip scoffed. "The sight of an old man like you laughing makes me feel sick. When Old Master Jensen came to talk to you, how did you treat him? Where were you when the national martial arts circle clashed with Fusha and the other forces? Since you've betrayed your heritage, you should accept your punishment."

Elliot and the others said with stony expressions, "Young Master Clarke, how do you propose to punish us?"

With his hands in his trouser pockets, Philip said indifferently, "It's simple. Your families will donate all your properties to the National Martial Arts Association. In addition, all members of your family will leave this place and never cross the border forever!"

Hearing this, everyone was dumbfounded!

This was forcing them to the deep end!

Elliot said furiously, "Young Master Clarke, this is too much. After all, some of us are families who have been in the martial arts world for hundreds of years. How could you destroy us just like this?"

"That's right. If you use such forceful methods, aren't you afraid of provoking someone you shouldn't provoke?" Lupin echoed with anger in his eyes.

"Young Master Clarke, it's always better to leave others some leeway. The biggest concession we can make is to dissolve the alliance," Sebastian said coldly.

Elliot followed, "Young Master Clarke, I'm afraid you might not know that someone is supporting the alliance of the four great families behind the scenes. If you annoy that old man by doing this, I'm afraid you might taste the bitter fruit in the end!"

There was no other way. At this point, Elliot had no choice but to bring up that person.

As soon as his voice fell, the heads of several families looked at Elliot and nodded.

Philip frowned. He had long guessed that these great families did not come from clean backgrounds.

With such arrogance to even dare to make a move against the Ace figures, they must have a solid backing!

“Is that so? I wonder who the old man Patriarch Shore is talking about? I’d love to meet him,” Philip laughed lightly.

“You’re not qualified!”

Elliot bellowed, his confidence coming from nowhere.

Bam!

Philip raised his leg and kicked Elliot squarely in the chest. The latter backed away repeatedly while pointing at Philip angrily, shouting, “Junior, you’re too disrespectful to the great families! If the old man finds out about what you’ve done, no matter who stands behind you, you won’t have an easy way out!”

Smack!

Philip tossed a mobile phone to Elliot and said coldly, “Call that old man and ask him if he dares to intervene if I want to destroy your alliance.”

Elliot took the phone, his eyes full of surprise.

This kid was so arrogant!

Without further hesitation, he directly dialed the number with a respectful look on his face and said anxiously, “Mr. Ludo, something has gone wrong.

Someone brought a large number of people into my Shore Manor and also killed the head of the Walid family.

Now, the other party is asking us to dissolve the alliance and donate all of our properties to the National Martial Arts Association.

They also want the great families and all our forces to retreat abroad.

We’re prohibited from entering the country forever. Mr. Ludo, you have to save our four great families and our alliance!”

On the other end of the line, an old voice spoke up. “Who is the other party?”

Elliot quickly replied, “Young Master Clarke, the one who caused a big fuss at Dragon Gate.”

Suddenly, there was silence on the other end of the phone.