

# The First Heir Chapter 1312

## Chapter 1312

In modern times, the man who had developed the human body to its strongest limit was the God of Kung Fu, Bruce Lee!

It did not take long for the battle to end and the four Aces called it quits. On the opposite side, Monty also looked a little disheveled. Although he had suffered some light injuries, they did not bother him.

Mobius shook his head repeatedly and said, "You're strong! I didn't expect you to be so strong now! How many keys do you have?"

Monty dusted off the footprints on his chest, wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth, and said blandly, "Three. I'm here for the fourth one tonight."

Hearing that, Mobius exchanged a glance with the rest.

He actually had three!

They only had two keys!

Unbelievable!

If he were to get the fourth key, even if the six of them besieged this man together, they would not be able to take him down!

This person was extremely dangerous, and his future growth was limitless!

Philip stood behind the crowd with Roxy Fisher and Lou Venti next to him.

He asked, "Senior, what's the key?"

"The key to the door," Roxy's face was cold as she responded indifferently.

"What's the door?" Philip asked again.

Roxy glanced at him, her alluring eyes scanning Philip suspiciously. She asked, "Do you really not know what the door is?"

Philip shook his head as an indication.

Roxy sighed and said, "We don't know what it is specifically. Only the matching key can open the door and the world behind the door is beyond the scope of an ordinary person's understanding. To put it simply, anyone who has the key can enter the door. After coming out, the person will either be a behemoth with vast control, a rich capitalist predator, a supreme in charge of an area, or a lord of the temple."

“All over the world, we have discovered four doors so far. One in our territory, one in Country M, and one in Country Y.”

“What about the last one?” Philip frowned and asked.

“We don’t know.”

Roxy replied, and her eyes fell on Philip.

“Wait a minute, when you spoke about the lord of the temple just now, were you referring to the 12 Sacred Halls of the West?”

Philip suddenly grabbed a point.

Roxy turned around, stared at Philip with some surprise, and asked, “Have you been in contact with the people from the 12 Sacred Halls of the West?”

Philip nodded and hummed. He was not very clear about the details either.

“That’s right, as heir of the Clarke family, you should have some contact with them. However, I advise you to stay away from those people. They’re all vicious people. Although their reputation in the west is as good as it gets, it also stinks.”

Roxy said coldly with a faint hint of worry in her eyes.

“What kind of people are they?”

Philip recalled the incident from yesterday. His younger sister, Hannah Clarke, had a connection with Lord Hades, one of the leaders of the 12 Sacred Halls of the West.

Roxy’s face darkened as she said, “The 12 Sacred Halls are like the supreme beings in our territory, each in charge of certain areas in the west. They’re all people of immeasurable strength and wealth.”

“Have they also entered the door?” Philip continued asking.

Roxy nodded. Suddenly, her eyes revealed a chill as she stared intently at Monty in front of her!

Monty withdrew his weapon at this moment and stood there proudly as he spoke to the four Aces, “Today, by order of the lord, I’m here to retrieve the key from the Jensen family. Do you insist on stopping me?”

The four masters looked at each other with deep worries in their eyes.

They really dared not to disobey the orders of the former supreme.

After all, a figure like that was not one they could casually provoke.

However, Philip walked over, stared at Monty, and shouted in a deep voice, “Get lost!”