

# The First Heir Chapter 1386

Beacon Group?

He could take it anytime he wanted!

Philip looked at the long dagger glittering with a silver light in front of him and then at Wynn who kept begging Wylan over at the side. He helplessly picked up the long dagger.

Wynn was about to collapse when she saw this and she shouted desperately, "Philip, no!"

As for Wylan, he watched as Philip picked up the dagger with a cold smile on his face.

"Even if you want my limbs, I can give those and anything else as long as you're willing to let my wife go."

Philip raised his brows, his eyes full of chills.

However, Philip's following words made Wylan tremble all over!

"However, that's provided if you're still alive then," Philip said.

At this moment, Wylan's heart shook violently. He watched Philip stand up, his body full of killing intent!

What was this guy going to do?

Did he not realize that his wife and daughter were in his hands?

"How dare you stand up? Get down on your knees!" Wylan roared.

However, Philip continued holding the long dagger as his eyes radiated coldness. He said, "The biggest mistake you made is to stand in front of me. If you had still been standing upstairs, then I really wouldn't be able to do anything to you. But since you're within two meters from me now, the only word I can give to you is... die!"

Swish!

As soon as he said that, before Wylan even understood what was happening, a solid kick had landed on his chest!

At the same time, a silver light flashed in his pupils. Immediately after, he found that his right arm had flown out!

Boom!

In an instant, Wylan fell to the ground while screaming and clutching his right shoulder. He roared like a maniac, "You! How dare you?! Somebody, kill him for me!"

Swoosh!

In an instant, more than a dozen thugs rushed out from the entire building and they were all armed with weapons. They completely surrounded Philip!

Wylan got up from the ground, and his subordinates had already urgently wrapped his right shoulder for him.

However, the excruciating pain made him hate Philip from the depths of his soul!

At this moment, Philip was already shielding Wynn behind him. He was staring coldly and soberly at the people around him.

“Charge!”

Without hesitation, Wylan roared in fury!

Instantly, more than a dozen thugs rushed at Philip ferociously!

However...

At this moment, a sudden change occurred!

Bam, boom!

All the windows of the building were shattered while all the doors were kicked down!

In an instant, a team of fully-armed combat guards dressed in black combat uniforms quickly rushed in!

They acted neatly and uniformly, almost instantaneously subduing all the thugs to the ground!

“Don’t move! Drop your weapons!”

“Everyone down! Violators will be killed without mercy!”

Swish!

As far as Wylan could see, the entire house was filled with armed combatants in black uniforms.

At that moment, Wylan panicked, stumbled, and tried to run.

Bam!

He had just turned around when a black leather boot from behind him kicked him in the chest. He flew back and rolled right in front of Philip!