

The First Heir novel Chapter 1567

The First Heir – Chapter 1567

Victor anxiously got down from the car as well. He got their men to surround Philip and closely guard him.

As soon as Philip got out of the car, his cold eyes swept over the entire area. As far as the eye could see, dozens of people were fiercely staring at him.

"I don't want to cause trouble. Tell me where Martin Johnston and Bernard Johnston are," Philip said loudly.

Even in this situation, he did not show any fear.

This display alone made the dozens of people across the street a little startled.

In the crowd, someone shouted, "Who the f*ck do you think you are? You want to see Master Martin and Master Bernard? Dream on!"

"Philip Clarke, I recognize you as the worthless son-in-law of the Johnston family. You won't get away today. Tell your men to obediently withdraw and kneel on the ground!"

"That's right! You can't escape!"

Facing the angry shouts and warnings from this group of people, Philip sneered. He said, "How much money did Martin Johnston give you to make you work so hard for him?"

A man in a suit walked over from behind the crowd and looked at Philip arrogantly, saying, "Philip, you shouldn't have come back. Today, these people have been specially arranged for you. There's no way out for you. I advise you to obediently surrender to avoid any pain and suffering."

With a sweep of his gaze, Philip's eyes fell on the man in the suit as he said, "I recognize you. You were Wynn's right-hand man. I didn't expect you to betray her."

"Hahaha!"

The man laughed and said, "It's not betrayal. I was simply offered better benefits. In this world, who doesn't live for themselves? On the account that you're Madam Johnston's husband, I'll give you a chance to kneel and give up resistance."

The man's eyes were cold, and his posture was arrogant.

He had long been upset with Philip. How could such a piece of trash marry a woman like Wynn?

This was good too. He could take this opportunity to humiliate Philip properly!

However...

The corner of Philip's mouth curled upward as he coldly gazed at the man. He said, "Do you want me to kneel down to you? I'm afraid you don't have that qualification yet."

As soon as the man heard this, the look on his face immediately became extremely menacing. He raised his hand, pointed at Philip, and shouted, "Very well! How brazen! You won't kneel, huh? In that case, I'll beat you until you kneel down today!"

After saying that, the man waved his hand and shouted, "Charge! Kill them if you can! "

In an instant, two men rushed over while raising the baseball bats in their hands. They smashed the bats on Philip's head!

However!

Biff, bang!

Before anyone could see what was going on, the two guys flew back and knocked down a bunch of people. As for Philip, he still stood there calmly with a faint smile at the corners of his mouth. He said, "You can come at me all at once."

Hiss!

The crowd gasped.

Too cocky!

"Guys, let's go together! That punk is too arrogant!" Someone yelled, and the others shouted while rushing over.

However, just then, a deafening roar resounded throughout the area.

"Stop! Whoever dares to do anything to Mr. Clarke, I, Theo Zander, won't let them off!"