

The First Heir novel Chapter 1571

The First Heir – Chapter 1571

Almost the instant Philip finished speaking...

Clatter!

Several black modified anti-riot vehicles quickly rushed out from the street!

Dozens of heavily armed combatants wearing black combat uniforms, black berets, and black combat boots jumped down from the vehicles and quickly surrounded the place!

Seeing this scene, everyone was dumbfounded!

Immediately after!

Fitter-patter!

The sound of dense combat boots stepping on the ground was heard from behind!

The crowd looked for the sound and saw dozens of heavily armed combatants in neat rows running from the street. They were all wearing berets and goggles, each holding blast shields and riot batons. They quickly swarmed in!

“Drop your weapons! Violators will be killed!”

“Do not resist and crouch on the ground!”

“On the ground and drop your weapons!”

Very soon, all those gangsters outside the building were pinned to the ground by the combatants who rushed in!

There was no resistance at all!

Douglas Poole, Blake Poole, and the rest also quickly squatted down with their hands on their heads.

Webster panicked and tried to escape, but he was kicked in the stomach by a black combat boot. He fell in front of Philip’s feet!

Everyone was frightened and dared not even breathe aloud!

Where did these combatants come from?

At first glance, these people were obviously well trained!

This was totally a scene that only appeared in movies, so why was it happening here?

Then, in the crowd's astonished gazes, the person who led the team walked over to Philip respectfully and bent over while saying, "Young Master Clarke, we were a step late and you've been aggravated!"

Standing with his hands behind his back, Philip looked at the heavily armed man in front of him blandly and said, "Just in time."

Who were these people?

Personal guards of the Clarke family!

All of them were well trained elites!

From the moment Philip was chosen as the heir, George Thomas had already arranged private guards to be stationed in the vicinity of Riverdale.

Naturally, they kept a close eye on Philip's safety. Whenever an uncontrollable situation occurred, they would take action and wipe out the enemy in one fell swoop!

At this moment, Webster Shaw was already scared out of his wits!

He could not even imagine what sort of person could have such personal guards!

Webster was dumbfounded. As the former lord of Riverdale, what sort of events had he never encountered?

However, today, he panicked. This had completely exceeded his expectations!

When he saw the leader of these people talking respectfully to Philip, Webster finally understood that he could not afford to mess with the young man in front of him!

It was over!

He lamented in his heart.

The crowd also gasped as their eyes widened. They looked at this scene in disbelief!

Too powerful!

Who the hell was this man?

How could he have such a heavily armed escort?!

Douglas, Blake, and the rest, who were now squatting on the ground and holding their heads, were also filled with remorse.

How could they have provoked such a big shot?

They were simply courting death!

Martin Johnston had gotten them into big trouble!

Immediately after, as the crowd watched, Philip looked down at Webster who was on the ground and asked coldly, "Webster Shaw, do you still think I'm talking big right now?"

Webster got up from the ground at this moment, a trace of coldness flashing in his eyes. He shouted, "Ignorant boy! Do you think I'd be afraid of you just by this display? I'm Webster Shaw! In Riverdale, I'm afraid of no one!"

Webster knew that he must not be timid at this time. Otherwise, he would definitely lose!

He did not believe that this kid could be so capable!

Perhaps he only knew some dignitaries.

Philip shook his head. He knew that an old man like Webster would not bow down easily, so he said, "Remember what I just said. Ten minutes for you to declare Loyale Group bankrupt."

Webster frowned when he heard the words. He did not understand what tricks Philip had up his sleeves.

"Hehe, young man, you're too arrogant! Loyale Group is a famous enterprise in Riverdale. The company's assets alone are worth billions! How can it go bankrupt just because you say so?"

Webster scoffed.

What confidence did this brat have to say such things?

However...

As soon as Webster finished speaking, his phone rang. He hesitated briefly before answering the call and saying coldly, "Why are you calling me now?"

There was an anxious voice on the other end of the phone. "Uncle Webster, something big has happened! You should quickly go watch the news!"