

The First Heir novel Chapter 1579

The First Heir – Chapter 1579

The guards of Cirrus Villa had surrounded Philip and 17 at this moment, their faces looking grim.

It seemed that if Philip were to make any aggressive movements, they would swarm over and take him down!

“Young Master Clarke, this is Cirrus Villa, not Arcadia Island. Here, only Madam has the final say.”

At this time, the captain of the guards walked out from behind the crowd while dressed in a black suit.

He had a burly figure, a tough face, and tanned skin.

Philip raised his eyebrows and looked over. The corners of his mouth formed a small smile as he said, “If I want to go in, are you going to stop me?”

The captain’s face darkened and he replied, “Madam has given an order that she won’t be meeting any guests today no matter who shows up. I hope you won’t give us a hard time, Young Master Clarke.”

“Is that so? From what you’re saying, are you going to make a move against me?” Philip’s face darkened as he took a step forward and stood directly in front of that captain. Sparks flew as their gazes collided with each other.

Perhaps he was unable to withstand the pressure, or perhaps he was afraid of Philip’s identity, the captain said, “Young Master Clarke, I don’t dare to make a move against you, but it’s our duty to stop you.”

After saying that, all the guards behind him put their hands on their waists, ready to take Philip down.

Philip laughed, swept a glance over them, and nodded as she said, “That’s right, it’s your duty and I don’t want to do anything to you either. However, I’ll only give you one chance to get out of the way!”

That cold roar resounded throughout the entire villa! 17 stood close to Philip’s side, her hands on the two butterfly blades behind her waist.

As long as the other party dared to make a move against the young master, she would personally slaughter them.

At the same time, in front of the window sill of a bedroom on the second floor of the villa, a graceful and elegant figure stood there. She was holding a Persian cat in her arms and laughed softly as she said, “He’s still the same. I thought he’d be more restrained, but unexpectedly, he has become more aggressive. Do you really think that I, Giada Wallis, can be bullied that easily?”

Behind her, Vivian bowed at this moment and said, “Madam, I’ll go down and give him a warning.”

Giada thought about it and said, “Okay, if you can stop it, then stop it. If you can’t, let him in.”

After hearing that, Vivian turned around and left.

Back to Philip's side. He was frowning, the expression on his face becoming extremely cold. He shouted, "Get out of the way!"

Anyone who dared to block his path must be tired of living!

The captain of the guards furrowed his brows and warned again, "Young Master Clarke, I still hope you won't make things difficult for us."

After all, he was the young master of the Clarke family on Arcadia Island and the future heir. They dared not do anything to Philip, at least not now.

Philip continued, "I don't want to make things difficult for you either, but I have to go in today. What do you say?"

This seemed like a petty trick of Giada's. She always liked to find fault with him in these little things and make him upset.

The captain narrowed his eyes and said, "If you really want to go in, the only way is to step over us!"

After saying that, he bellowed angrily, "Everyone, the villa is closed to all guests today. No one is allowed to enter. Those who dare to trespass will be taken down directly!"

Swish!

Instantly, teams that consisted of dozens of guards stopped Philip one after another!

At the same time, there were more guards rushing over from all around.

From a high altitude, it could be seen that the entrance of the villa was already jam-packed with people. They all had serious faces and their hands placed at their waists! They would not draw their guns at Philip until the last resort.

Otherwise, that would be a great disrespect. Even if they stopped Philip, they would be punished afterward!

"Good! I'd like to see who dares to stop me!"

Philip shouted grimly and directly walked toward the front entrance of the villa one step at a time.

The captain also stepped back and everyone else followed Philip's pace, walking backward!

One person against a thousand troops! This was Philip's aura!

However, after reaching the front door, the captain could no longer retreat. He reached out his hand and grabbed Philip's shoulder!

He had to get it over and done with quickly!