

The First Heir – Chapter 1789

Inside the room was a group of fully armed bodyguards in black suits!

These bodyguards stared indifferently at the people standing at the door with long daggers in their hands. At this time, the guy in the lead looked at the weapons in the other party's hands and compared them to the long daggers in their hands before panicking!

This... How the hell could they make a capture like this?!

There was simply a world of difference in equipment!

Were they supposed to fight against cannons with kitchen knives?

Now, all the guys standing at the door felt their legs shaking and no one dared to rush in.

However, the guys who were in the second group were unaware of the situation inside the room. All of them raised the long daggers in their hands and shouted enthusiastically as they rushed in to grab credit!

Thus, the situation was a bit funny.

The first group of people at the door were forcibly pushed in by the second group behind them.

Pop!

The first group of people was being squeezed inside!

Those people at the back were about to cheer in support when they saw the heavily armed bodyguards holding guns in the room. They were instantly stunned silly!

Pop!

This group of dumbfounded guys was pushed inside too!

“Holy sh*t! We got the wrong information. The other party has bodyguards!”

“What’s up with these people? Where did the guns come from?”

“Damn it! Run! Why are you still standing here? Do you want to die?”

At once, these people turned around to run!

However, too many people had rushed in and there was still another bunch of gangsters blocking the door. For a while, the door was completely blocked. No one could enter or exit, and chaos ensued.

Philip put one hand in his trouser pocket while holding a glass of red wine with the other. He shook his head helplessly. He turned around and said coldly, “Take them down.”

Instantly, the group of heavily armed bodyguards sprang into action!

“Drop your weapons! Don’t move!”

“Do not resist! Violators will be killed!”

“Drop your weapons or we will fire!”

At the same time, at the front and back doors of the hotel, more than a dozen special bodyguards dressed in black combat uniforms and armed with guns suddenly rushed out from the cars parked on the roadside and behind the nearby buildings!

They swarmed up and directly subdued all those gangsters guarding the front and back doors!

In the hotel, as soon as the elevator door opened, fully armed combat bodyguards rushed out. Before the gangsters guarding the place could react, the bodyguards had already rushed over, kicked the gangsters, and backhanded them against the wall or to the floor!

Screams and shouts could be heard one after another!

This scene happened within a few minutes. When everyone finally reacted again, they discovered that the gangsters who surrounded the hotel were all subdued!

In less than ten minutes, all the gangsters were forced to kneel in front of Philip. There were several rows of people kneeling.

Philip looked indifferent as he stood with his hands behind his back. Looking at so many people in front of him, he asked coldly, "Did Fred Able send you here?"

The man who was leading the group was kneeling on the floor, looking panicked as he trembled. He had never seen anything like this before. Could normal people possess this power?

These bodyguards were all fully armed!

"Mister, we were wrong. We shouldn't have barged in. Please let us go. I still have a family to support. I can't let anything happen to me."

The man who took the lead immediately begged for mercy in tears.

At his words, many people behind him followed suit and begged for mercy too.