

The First Heir – Chapter 1817

At Winston's command, a dozen bodyguards in black suits immediately surrounded Philip and Maia. They held anti riot batons in their hands!

Winston stood outside the encirclement with a sneer on his face. He could already imagine the next scene of Philip begging for mercy. Anyone who dared to make a move against the Dunley family was simply looking for death!

Maia was also full of chills. She immediately shielded Philip behind her, assumed a fighting stance, and said, "Young Master, let me take it from here. You find the opportunity to run. Don't turn back!"

Philip was startled and looked at Maia's graceful back. At this moment, she had assumed a fighting stance and it displayed her attractive figure especially her curves that would make any man take a second look.

"It's okay, I can handle this myself. It's just a dozen bodyguards. I haven't done this for a long time anyway."

Philip suddenly reached out and gently patted Maia on the shoulder before pulling her behind him. He stood in front of her.

Maia glanced at him with a face full of anxiety and trepidation, saying, "Young Master, you mustn't. It's my duty to protect you. I'll hold them back. You should go quickly!"

Winston noticed this. He immediately burst into a rage and shouted, "Damn it, how dare you act out such a tragic scene in front of me? What are you guys waiting for? Go after them! Destroy that kid for me! As for Miss Harp, hehe, bring her to my office. It just so happens that I have a project worth hundreds of millions. I need to have an in depth discussion with Miss Harp."

Maia frowned at his words and glared at Winston Dunley, the old pervert.

After hearing Winston's order, a dozen bodyguards quickly attacked!

One of them hit Philip's head with an anti riot baton!

However, Philip did not even dodge.

“Watch out!”

Maia shouted when she saw that and abruptly rushed to stand in front of Philip.

In the next second, Philip raised his hand and grabbed the baton above his head. Then, with a chill in his eyes, he kicked violently out!

Thump!

Before the bodyguard knew what was going on, he flew out like a cannonball and crashed into several others who were rushing over!

Crash!

Those people could not regain their footing and fell down with him. That simple move stunned everyone present!

Winston was furious. He did not expect this kid to have some skills. He roared, “Charge! Send in more people! I must take them down today!”

After Winston was done yelling, a dozen more bodyguards in black suits swarmed in at the door of the Dunley Group building. A steady stream of people continued to rush in!

A battle was going on in the conference hall!

However, what made everyone tremble was the adept skills Philip displayed and his domineering strength!

He jumped into the air and kicked two people away. After he landed, he quickly rushed forward again, punching out with his fists. In just one minute, seven or eight bodyguards were taken down and left wailing!

All of them had their arms and legs broken!

As for Philip, he stood in the middle of the room like a bloodthirsty warrior. He held two anti riot batons tightly in his hands. His bloodshot eyes stared coldly at Winston who was hiding behind many bodyguards not far away.

“Winston Dunley, you’ve made me angry. Damn you!” Philip shouted angrily. His entire body surged with a harsh killing aura as he walked toward Winston one step at a time.

Winston’s face was full of coldness as he stood steadily while shouting, “Charge at him! Go on!”

He did not believe that one person could beat dozens of his bodyguards.

Thus, Philip fell into the encirclement again and fought with this new group of bodyguards.

Maia was not idle either as she exchanged blows with a handful of bodyguards.

The more she fought, the more anxious she became. She shouted, “Winston Dunley, hurry up and tell your men to stop. If you touch even one hair on my young master’s head, you’ll apologize with your death!”

Hearing Maia’s words, Winston burst into laughter and said, “How dare two trapped beasts try to threaten me? Miss Harp, you’re done for this time.”

However, just as Winston said this, several bodyguards howled and knelt on the floor right before his eyes!

