

# The First Heir – Chapter 1818

The next second Winston saw that at some point, Philip had already broken through the encirclement of dozens of bodyguards. I-Ie knocked the two bodyguards in front of him unconscious with the deformed anti riot baton in his hand!

Swish!

The baton in Philip's hand smashed over Winston's head!

At this moment, Philip's cold intent raged with a monstrous killing aura!

Behind him were all defeated bodyguards who had fallen to the floor. None of them could get up again.

Winston was flustered. With cold sweat on his forehead, he stared at the anti-riot baton in Philip's hand. He was afraid that Philip would punch a hole in his head the next second.

Gulp!

Winston swallowed nervously as sweat poured from his forehead. Suppressing the fear in his heart, he said solemnly, "Young man, you really have some skills, but do you dare make a move against me right here? Look behind you."

Philip did not turn. He knew that a group of bodyguards in black suits had gathered behind him.

Despite having taken down so many, the entire conference hall was still surrounded by dozens of bodyguards in black suits! They were fighters trained by Dunley Group.

They had received the notice and hurried over. However, Philip was not worried as he had a hostage now.

“Hehe, Winston, do you know what I hate most?” Philip suddenly grinned with chills in his eyes.

That biting intent made Winston tremble all over as he asked, “What?”

“Threats. What I hate most is when people threaten me!”

Philip said with a smile before the anti-riot baton in his hand smashed right into Winston’s knees.

Biff, bang!

Winston screamed and slumped to the floor immediately, clutching his knees while howling loudly. His entire face turned red!

“Argh! Damn you! How dare you do this to me? I’m going to tear you apart!”

Winston screamed and yelled at the bodyguards behind Philip, “Why are you still standing there? Kill him! Charge over and kill him right now!”

Philip turned around and calmly faced the dozens of bodyguards who had rushed over. He said, “Whoever dares to take another step will face instant death!”

Hiss!

Instantly, the group of bodyguards looked at each other and dared not make another move.

Winston fell to the floor limply, clutched at his broken knees, and roared coldly, “Kid, you have guts! But after making such a big commotion today, don’t even think of leaving Dunley Group. Even if you take me as a hostage now, when our patriarch arrives, you won’t be able to escape death! I advise you to give up, then perhaps I’ll leave you a whole body.”

