

The First Heir – Chapter 1826

The leading elders of the Dunley family were full of anger at this moment. With just one glance at the red halberd, they understood the crisis and importance of the matter!

“Quickly, inform the patriarch and Fourth Master!” Sterling’s second uncle, Shaw Dunley, anxiously ordered the subordinates around him at this moment.

“Yes!”

Soon, the subordinate retreated and ran out through the back door!

The patriarch had been in seclusion in the memorial hall for a week.

The fourth master was not in the manor either. For someone to pick a fight at their home at this moment with such unusual means, it certainly stunned many people in Dunley Manor!

Shaw watched the subordinate leave before he focused on the collapsed tower gate hundreds of meters away. There, a figure that looked like he was donned in red gold armor slowly approached.

With every step the person took, the heavily armed guards with guns in front of him would take a step back!

Everyone could feel the monstrous killing intent raging from that magnificent figure!

“Who are you? Why did you destroy the tower gate of Dunley Manor?”

Shaw stood behind hundreds of guards, his face full of sinister gloom as he roared.

Fennel stood still and raised his eyebrow. He was a hundred meters away from Shaw. On his mature and handsome face, he stared at Shaw with eyes full of biting chills. He replied, "Fennel Leigh."

His voice was not loud, but it was like a bombshell that exploded in everyone's ears!

"Fennel Leigh?"

Shaw frowned as his face grew tense. He said, "I don't know you. My Dunley family didn't provoke you. Why are you acting like this? Don't you know that Hampton is the territory of the Dunley family?"

Fennel chuckled and said, "The Dunley family owes me a life."

"A life?"

Shaw's face darkened as he added, "Young man, although I don't know when my Dunley family formed this grudge with you, I think we can just sit down and have a talk about this. I believe someone like you is not an ordinary person. My Dunley family lacks a talent like you as well. Why don't you submit to my Dunley family and work for us so that we can share this world in the future?"

"Hehe..."

Fennel sneered as he shook his head and said, "The Dunley family is still so pretentious and shameless."

Having said that, his cold eyes swept across the group of people as he shouted, "Today, I'm resolving the grudge I have against the Dunley family. Those who don't want to die, get out of the way!"

These words were like a thunderbolt that fell heavily and exploded in the ears of many guards!

However, no one retreated.

Shaw sneered and said, “Young man, this is the Dunley family and they’re our death warriors. They won’t back down with just a few words from you.”

Then, Shaw glanced at the red halberd with some trepidation in his eyes mixed with disdain. He smiled lightly and said, “Besides, do you think you’re worthy of challenging the Dunley family with this inferior halberd of yours ?

“Look carefully. In front of you stand the Dunley family’s elite death warriors. They’re all armed with guns. If you don’t wish to be riddled with bullets later, you should kneel down immediately and compensate us for destroying the tower and gate. I’ll be generous and just break your arms before letting you go. What do you think ?”