

The First Heir – Chapter 1828

Swoosh!

A whole cluster of guards fell to the ground, all penetrated by the domineering aura of the halberd. They died on the spot!

Then, Fennel landed on the ground and stomped hard with his feet. With the halberd in his hand, he shot like a sharp arrow toward the dozens of guards surrounding him!

Everything happened in a flash!

Nearly a hundred guards had fallen to the ground. Nearly half of the Dunley Manor was destroyed by the domineering aura of the red halberd in Fennel's hand!

The next second, everyone saw Fennel standing upright. He held the red halberd, which was dripping with blood. He was brimming with a murderous aura. His body emitted a faint red glow at this moment like solid armor.

No one dared to confront him!

No one dared to take a step closer!

Fennel was like the Grim Reaper!

His raging killing intent surged over them!

With the halberd, he was like a bloodthirsty god of war as he walked toward Shaw!

The head of the halberd drew a red streak on the ground, accompanied by the ear-piercing roar of a dragon!

Behind him, half the sky had turned turbulent. Large dark clouds began to surge as they hovered above Dunley Manor. He alone had triggered an unworldly phenomenon. If word of this got out, or if commoners saw this, their worldview would collapse!

Zing!

The long halberd swept across horizontally, its sharp red head pointing directly at Shaw who stood more than ten meters away.

The corners of Fennel's mouth twitched as he sneered wickedly. "How do you think you'll die?"

Fennel was densely surrounded by heavily armed death warriors of the Dunley family. In such a predicament, he was still smiling calmly at Shaw.

Shaw was in an utter panic now. He clenched his fist tightly and looked at Fennel who was only a dozen meters away from him. He roared, "How arrogant! Even if you have the ability, this is the Dunley family! Take this man down at all costs! Dead or alive!"

As soon as he said that, the death warriors surrounding Fennel raised their guns and aimed at Fennel. Even if this guy was Superman, he could not escape death!

Just then, a loud shout resounded throughout the Dunley Manor.

"Stop! Back down!"

Everyone followed the voice and saw Spencer who appeared with a grim face. His hands were behind his back as he walked forward.

“Master Spencer!”

Shaw ran over in a hurry with a flattering smile on his face. The death warriors of the Dunley family also quickly made way to welcome Spencer’s arrival.

Spencer walked up to Fennel with a chill in his eyes and said, “I didn’t expect that you would chase after me here.”

Fennel looked at Spencer, the corners of his mouth twitching as he said with a smile, “Blood must be repaid by blood, that’s all.”

Spencer frowned and asked solemnly, “Are you sure you want to fight?”

“What do you think?” Fennel asked.

Spencer nodded and said, “All of you, back away. This is none of your business and you can’t intervene either.”

Hearing this, Shaw got anxious and exclaimed, “Master Spencer, you mustn’t... ”

“Stand down!”

Spencer shouted angrily without looking at Shaw at all. His sharp gaze was only focused on Fennel.

Shaw trembled as he quickly backed away and shouted, “All retreat!”

Pitter-patter!

The hundreds of guards immediately retreated, leaving the small square in front of Dunley Manor to Spencer and Fennel.

Spencer looked at Fennel and said, “The situation back then... My Dunley family was forced to do it. Why can't you let it go?”

“Let it go?”

Fennel sneered and said, “Could it be that in your eyes, my sister's life is not worth mentioning?”