

# The First Heir – Chapter 1867

Suddenly, a figure full of killing intent, like the Grim Reaper from hell, walked into the secret room with his hands in his pants pockets.

When Ethan saw Philip with his hands cuffed at this moment, deep anger crossed the corners of his eyes as he stared intently at the men in combat uniforms.

“Release my brother from the handcuffs!” Ethan said coldly with indomitable pressure.

The men in combat uniforms gasped aloud when they turned around and saw Ethan standing behind them. This man was the most difficult and terrifying guy in the entire stronghold.

He held the title of Battle Maniac here!

They still remembered back then when Ethan used his own power to defeat all the guards here before he walked into Warehouse 8 amid the shocked and incredulous gazes of everyone.

He fought his way in here.

Even after the supreme commander learned about the seriousness of the matter and rushed over to meet Ethan, he could not do anything. He only left a warning no one should mess with this man!

Otherwise, they would face catastrophe!

Later, it was rumored that this man was actually the successor of Supreme Williams of Southridge. He was the person with the most potential to become the next supreme figure of Southridge!

He had a level-7 classified authority!

The leader of the three men in combat uniforms scowled and frowned. He looked at Ethan and finally said weakly, “Ethan, don’t give us a hard time. We are acting on orders. If you want to take him away, you can only step over our bodies.”

After that, all three men in combat uniforms assumed a fighting stance as they stood in separate positions. They closely blocked Philip behind them, while keeping Ethan in front of the door. They knew that fighting Ethan would be a suicide mission.

However, they were bound by duty!

Ethan nodded and said lightly, “In that case, fulfill your duties!”

With that said, he stepped forward and stomped down. The soles of his feet produced a clattering sound!

This crunching sound directly exploded in the hearts of the three men in uniforms.

Right in front of their eyes, the aura on Ethan's body suddenly soared, climbing to the point where no one could resist at all!

“Charge!”

With a chill in his eyes, the man in the lead forcibly went up against Ethan's overwhelming killing intent. He squeezed his fist and slammed it into Ethan's chest fiercely!

The power of this punch was unusually great. A normal person who received this punch would surely have their ribs broken and lose their life!

However, Ethan merely smiled contemptuously and raised his hand.

Boom!

The man's punch was blocked by Ethan, who caught his fist firmly.

After that, he laughed lightly and said, “Too weak!”

The man in combat uniform was completely shocked. That was because his punch was not ordinary. It contained at least 300 to 400 kilograms of force. However, such an explosive punch was still blocked by the man in front of him!

The next second, the corners of Ethan's mouth curled up as he exerted a little force in his hand.

Crack!

The sound of broken bones resounded throughout the secret room. The face of the man in uniform went pale as he groaned. He quickly raised his leg and launched an explosive sidekick at Ethan's waist!

This was the weakest spot in the human body. After a kick to that part, most people would be unable to straighten up and lose the ability to move!

However, that kick also fell short.

Ethan kicked sideways as well and hit the knee of the man in uniform. With a bang, the man bent down and knelt on one knee. He was just like a courtier greeting the king.