

The First Heir – Chapter 1868

Ethan lowered his eyes and looked at the man who had a pained expression on his face. He said coldly, “You’re not my opponent.”

After that, he loosened his hold and the man breathed a sigh of relief. Holding his broken right fist, his eyes tensed with fear!

Immediately after, Ethan looked at the other two men in combat uniforms and asked, “Do you want to have a go?”

The two men in combat uniforms exchanged a glance and immediately attacked with a punch and a kick.

Ethan shook his head helplessly and said, “What a nuisance. I really hate your relentless attitudes.”

With that said, he stepped forward and made his move. He grabbed one of the men’s punches and directly twisted their arm at a 90-degree angle!

Crack!

The man in uniform looked to be in pain but still endured it. He quickly drew a dagger from his left leg with his left hand and stabbed it at Ethan’s chest. However, Ethan seemed to have predicted his move. He raised his other hand, stretched out two fingers, and clamped the dagger that the opponent stabbed toward him!

Clang!

Immediately after, Ethan used his two fingers to break the shiny cold dagger.

Hiss!

The man in combat uniform and the leader who fell to the ground were dumbfounded when they saw this shocking scene.

What kind of combat power was this ?!

Horrifying!

When the remaining man in combat uniform saw this, he immediately took out his Desert Eagle from his back. “Stop it! Don’t move! Otherwise, I’ll shoot to kill!”

The face of the last man was cold with rage. He glanced at the state of his two comrades who had gone through thick and thin with him. He was furious.

However, not only did Ethan not let go, but he turned his head with a wicked smile and said, “Do you dare to pull the trigger?”

The remaining man was taken aback by this question. A trace of ruthlessness flashed in the corner of his eyes as he shouted, “Let’s see, then! Let go at once!”

Ethan smiled and released the other man in uniform.

The man with the gun breathed a sigh of relief.

However, the moment he relaxed, a black shadow flashed in front of his eyes. Before he knew what was going on, the Desert Eagle in his hand was already aimed between his brows!

When he came back to his senses, he saw Ethan holding the Desert Eagle in his hand against his forehead. With a cold smile on the corner of his mouth, he asked, “Now, do you think I’ll shoot?”

The man in combat uniform panicked, but after going through various life and death situations on the battlefield, he had long trained to become fearless in times of crisis. He chuckled and said, “Shoot me if you have the guts!”
Bang!

As soon as he said that...

A gunshot!

The man in uniform stood frozen in place, his left ear only left with a loud buzzing. In front of his eyes, wisps of white smoke emitted from the muzzle of the gun!

On the wall behind him was an eye-catching bullet hole. Ethan had fired, but it was only a warning to the other party.

Then, Ethan threw the Desert Eagle on the ground, turned his head toward Philip, and asked, “Can you stand up?”

Philip chuckled, his body still a little numb and weak. He said, “Not really. This thing is quite high-tech.”

Ethan pursed his lips, stepped forward, and put Philip’s arm around him. Then, the two brothers walked out of the secret room grandly.

“By the way, Brother, is my sister-in-law pretty?” Ethan asked cheekily.

With a blissful smile on his face, Philip said, “No one in this world looks prettier than her.”