

The First Heir 1821

Chapter 1821

At Spencer's appearance, everyone in Dunley Group breathed a sigh of relief. He was like a tranquilizer. Anywhere he appeared, there was nothing that he could not deal with!

"Fourth Master!"

"Master Spencer!"

At once, the crowd gave way and bowed respectfully to the middle-aged man who entered the building.

With a calm face and his hands behind his back, Spencer walked through the crowd before stopping two meters in front of Philip. He first glanced at Winston who was already in a sorry state before scrutinizing Philip.

Silence!

Everyone was as quiet as a dormouse!

They were all looking at Spencer.

slightly, looking at the middle-aged man in front of

of a literati. He looked very elegant. Could

had met Spencer once before, it was only in passing. Now that she was meeting Spencer like this, she realized that he

rumors surrounding the two lords of

bent down slightly and whispered to Philip, "Young Master, he's Spencer Dunley, the second person in power of the Dunley family, next to Sterling Dunley, the patriarch of the Dunley family. However, in many ways, he also has

not speak but looked

sorry. This matter is the fault of our Dunley family and my lack of

Hiss!

the first floor of Dunley Group

of the Dunley family.

This was explosive news!

what kind of uproar would

looked at Philip with bewilderment. Did this young man

had

armed bodyguards walked in through the door. They brought a few people along

Chapter 1822

Hector was truly frightened. Who would have thought that a person he had casually messed with would turn out to have such a formidable background?

Milo was kneeling as well. He kept bowing and shouting, "I beg for Young Master Clarke's forgiveness!"

Seeing the three people kneeling in front of him, Philip chuckled and raised his eyebrow. He looked at Spencer and asked, "Do you already know who I am?"

Spencer smiled and replied, "From the moment you stepped foot in Flower City, I already knew, Young Master Clarke."

Hearing that, Philip frowned.

Spencer Dunley was very terrifying, indeed. He already knew his identity from the moment he stepped foot in Flower City. However, he just left Homer and Milo, as well as Winston, to their own devices. He had to say that it was a good scheme and a good tactical play.

Was he trying to test Philip's strength and limits so he could use that to gauge the limits of the Clarke family?

Perhaps he was trying to borrow the hands of others to get rid of some thorns in his side?

Philip frowned and looked at the three people kneeling on the floor, as well as Winston who had passed out. He suddenly got up. With a stiff gaze, he stared at Spencer seriously and asked, "Are you using me?"

a face full of smiles, Spencer

Hiss!

temperature plummeted sharply. The

were full of chills as he stared at

very unfathomable. However, the children of the Clarke family had never known

the consequences

nodded and said,

dare you,

is nothing. At least, I know the strength and

"Haha!"

the Dunley family! If I were to make a move against you right now, will

Wham!

There was dead silence.

at Philip, shocked silly by his words. He actually wanted to make

not signify a deadly feud with the
not my opponent yet. Charbury will always belong to

The First Heir

Chapter 1823

Philip frowned. Never would he have expected his father, who had always stood behind the scenes, to personally call him for this case involving the Dunley family.

Philip looked at Spencer who was calm with a smile on his face and asked into the phone, "Why?"

On the other end of the phone, the old voice said, "The Dunley family of Charbury is a pawn to maintain balance. If you make a move against the Dunley family, the balance will be broken and the following situations will be difficult to control. Listen to me and go home. I'll take care of the rest."

Philip's face was slightly cold. After a long silence, he said, "I got it."

After saying that, Philip ended the call. He looked at Spencer very seriously before he lifted his foot and left Dunley Group with Maia.

However, Philip said as he walked, "The Dunley family of Flower City will be taken over by the Clarke family. This is the price."

Spencer frowned and was silent for a moment but did not say anything in the end.

It was after Philip had left that the smile on Spencer's face solidified and became sinisterly cold.

He looked sideways, staring at the three people kneeling on the floor while trembling all over, as well as Winston who was still unconscious. With a sigh, he said, "Take them away and punish them according to the family rules."

son, and Milo were dumbfounded when they heard that they would be

they cried out, "Master Spencer, we were wrong,

hearing that the family rules would be imposed on them,

rules of the Dunley

mistake. Please let Hector go. He's still young. He can still help the Dunley family in the future. I'll bear the burden alone this time. Please

all over as he knelt behind Homer. His eyes went red when he saw his father bowing and begging. His heart

wrong. I was really

make things difficult for my father and

around dared to speak up at this moment. Spencer lowered his eyes and glanced at the three people who were still kneeling on the floor. After a long time, he said, "Remove them from the Dunley family's registry and banish them to the Northern Wilderness. They are never to return

his hand and
got in the car. For the first time after so long, he encountered an
a while, she received a call and said to Philip, "Young Master, Butler Thomas' people
at the towering Dunley Group building outside the
family of Charbury, I, Philip Clarke, will be
set foot in Charbury again, your Dunley family will eventually prostrate

Chapter 1824

On the other end of the line, Fennel asked, "Did you go to Charbury?"

"Yeah, to deal with some things."

Philip responded before asking, "How much do you know about Spencer Dunley?"

"Have you met Spencer Dunley?" On the other end of the line, Fennel sounded surprised.

Philip frowned. Listening to Fennel's tone, he seemed to know Spencer.

"It was a draw. My father stepped in. For the time being, I can't touch the Dunley family. Besides, the other party didn't step out of line," Philip said with a light smile.

Fennel was silent for a moment and said, "Philip, you really can't touch Spencer at the moment. Do you know who he is?"

Philip raised his eyebrow and said with a frown, "The second person in charge of the Dunley family. Is that wrong?"

Fennel replied, "You're wrong. Spencer's identity is not just as simple as the second person in charge of the Dunley family."

other identities?" Philip asked

of the door."

His expression tensed as he asked, "What did you

Hiss!

No wonder!

could not see

the king, once the king of disciples in the fourth zone," Fennel said with a

King of disciples?!

have thought that Spencer Dunley,

Dunley family was really

personally called him

is he?" Philip immediately

They're the honorary people who opened up the world behind the door. I don't know how strong they are. After all, I've never fought with them. However, according to my estimation, Spencer isn't weak. You're simply not his opponent at all. If

Philip felt enormous pressure. He

for a moment, Philip said with a chill in the corners of

Chapter 1825

Fennel ended the call, and his eyes revealed the intent of an invincible king!

He calmly looked at the gate of Dunley Manor in front of him. A wicked smile appeared at the corner of his mouth and a strong aura began to surge throughout his body.

It was time to end his sister's affairs from back then. Fennel bowed his head, lit a cigarette, and took a few puffs. He allowed the cold wind to blow on his face. Images of past events flashed in Fennel's mind. He still remembered his sister's tragic death.

The Nonagon, the Five Pavilions, and the Dunley family. Blood must be repaid by blood!

After a while, Fennel threw the cigarette butt on the ground. He raised his foot and stomped it out, emitting a rustling sound from the sole of his foot.

Then, he raised his right hand and untied the halberd wrapped in black cloth from his back. The black cloth was branded with complicated and obscure runes and patterns. Fennel stroked it a few times before he untied the black cloth and tugged at it.

The wind blew and the black cloth flapped in the gust!

Dots of crimson adorned the obscure silver runes of the halberd as it was exposed under the sun!

An invincible and domineering aura that was born from death suddenly spread!

not dare to

to see the light of day again.

sharp and dazzling as they reflected a radiant red under

pointing toward the end of the halberd. Its two red eyes made people tremble

the red dragon halberd and swung it around, creating a red streak of light in mid-air. The head of the halberd carried murderous battle intent! Then, Fennel held the halberd by the mid-section and lunged, leaning his body sideways before

Whoosh!

a dazzling red streak. Like

Rumble!

Dunley Manor

the halberd did not reduce. Like a raging red dragon, it shot straight toward the collapsed tower gate. Then, in their sight, they saw a streak of the

was flying toward the manor. Those who did not know better would think

The next second...

Boom!

through the golden gate of the manor. The head of the halberd sank heavily into the ground and the ground around

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.

every step the person took, the heavily armed guards with guns in front of him would

monstrous killing intent raging from that magnificent

you destroy

hundreds of guards, his face full of sinister gloom as he

mm a wicked sneer on his mature and handsome face,

it was like a bombshell that

‘Fennel Leigh?’

He said, "I don't know you. My Dunley family didn't provoke you. Why are
chuckled and said, "The Dunley family
'A life?'

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
"Hehe..."

The First Heir

Chapter 1827

Shaw Dunley chuckled as he stood with his hands behind his back. He had hundreds of the Dunley
family's combatants standing in front of them, holding guns in their hands. How could they not take
down a young man with only a halberd in his hand?

Also, why was someone carrying such a thing in this era?

Was this a martial arts tournament?

Absolutely ridiculous!

However, the next second, Fennel smiled lightly and raised his hand. The red halberd that had sunk into
the ground buzzed and hummed. The body of the halberd was quivering!

Then...

Whoosh!

The red halberd rose from the ground, spun in mid-air with red streaks of light, and returned to Fennel's
hand!

Swish!

Fennel flung the red halberd in his hand around and created red streaks of light. He pointed the head of
the halberd at Shaw who stood behind the crowd a hundred meters away and said coldly, "Then all of
you can go to hell!"

Shaw was stunned. Seeing the head of the halberd pointing at him with a dazzling red light, he was
furious. He pointed into the distance and shouted, "Take him down!"

armed guards suddenly

of Fennel's eyes went cold. He bent his legs and lowered his body, building momentum. Then, he
abruptly stomped on

Boom!

and Fennel shot out like a meteor. He violently swept the red halberd in his hand around and lights of
red sparked. The dozens of guards

before him. His understanding of the world

“Shoot

their guns, pulled the triggers, and fired at Fennel who was

Rat-tat-tat!

sparked as bullets rained

person, he would be riddled with bullets

transformed into a shadow

“Look up!”

air. His arm swung high with the red halberd in his hand, looking like a curved bow. He slashed down on the dozens of guards armed

“Die!”

invincible killing

Bang!

a dozen guards armed with guns flew into the air due to the impact of the explosion. They crashed to

a meter wide appeared

that he took a

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!
was like a bloodthirsty god of war as he walked
the ground, accompanied by the ear- piercing roar of a
Manor. He alone had triggered an unworldly phenomenon. If word of this got out, or if commoners saw
this,
Zing!
red head pointing directly at Shaw who stood more than ten
Fennel's mouth twitched as he sneered wickedly. "How do you think
armed death warriors of the Dunley family. In such a
Fennel who was only a dozen meters away from him. He roared, "How arrogant! Even if you
as he said that, the death warriors surrounding Fennel raised their guns and aimed at Fennel. Even
then, a loud shout resounded throughout the Dunley
"Stop! Back down!"
grim face. His hands were behind his
"Master Spencer!"
The
and
at Spencer, the corners of his mouth twitching as he said with
solemnly, "Are you sure you want
do you think?" Fennel

The First Heir

Chapter 1829

Hearing that, Spencer frowned and said, "I can give you any compensation. If we fight, it'll definitely
cause great repercussions, which is the worst situation for both of us. When that happens, all the forces
will intervene. Must you break the balance that has been maintained with great difficulty over the past
few decades?"

Fennel chuckled and said, "Spencer Dunley, I'm here today to take your life! Seeing as you're so
reluctant to fight, could it be that you've lost your kingly aura?"

Spencer frowned and shook his head. He said with a sigh, "Let's fight, then."

With that said, Spencer's aura underwent tremendous changes. An invincible aura exploded like a sharp sword that had been sealed for many years. It suddenly broke free from its sheath and soared to the sky.

A bout of buzzing suddenly filled the land!

In a flash, within a ten-mile radius that enveloped half of the central city of Hampton, all metal objects began to hum. The leaves in the yard suddenly became extremely sharp like swords waiting to be unsheathed. All objects could be turned into swords!

Spencer's aura was surprisingly similar to Fennel's!

Two different bouts of energy raged in the small square of Dunley Manor!

withstand the

and looked at Spencer with his steadily increasing aura. He smiled and said,

indifferent as he remained standing with his hands behind his

said, "Fennel, what happened back then has long been concluded. Why can't you let it go? Must someone die to clear up the hatred

"Hahaha..."

have died there so tragically! How can I let it be? My fight against you today

with the chill of

a while, he slightly raised his right hand, shook his head, and said, "It seems

eyebrows and his aura suddenly soared to the peak. His entire body

Buzz!

a hundred meters around Spencer, all metal objects quivered at this moment, clanking

the same time, inside the Dunley family's memorial

of the high

long box suddenly opened. A rusty longsword inside emitted a shrill cry and flew out with

The First Heir

Chapter 1830

Many people looked up at the sky with phones in their hands, frantically taking pictures to post them on the internet.

"Wow, look! The two swords hanging in the sky look so grand and imposing!"

Sterling naturally saw the two swords in the air. His brows furrowed as he said to the butler next to him, "Put a stop to the news, cut off all internet communication, and prevent any information from leaking

out. At the same time, dispatch personnel to inform the media and TV stations that this is a 3D projection that's prepared for a movie."

"Yes, Patriarch." The butler next to Sterling received the order and immediately went to execute it.

Sterling looked at the two swords suspended in mid-air. They were both more than ten meters in size. One of it shone with red luster and had red dragons adorning it. There was also a screeching three-headed griffin at the hilt.

The sword was brimming with raging frenzy. Although there were some cracks on the body of the sword, it did not reduce its formidable air.

The other sword was the color of steel with four small swords lingering around the blade. The hilt was surrounded by sharp claws that were splayed open.

however, looked somewhat old and battered. With several chinks on the body, it

and formed two special force fields as they

were solemn as he murmured, "The Sword of Damocles, the Sword

symbol of the

ability to transcend worldly boundaries, they would summon their respective Sword of Damocles, also called the Sword of Kingship. Kings of Disciples were no ordinary people. They certainly could not be defined by normal

strength and connection with the door would be proportional to

strength and intelligence would be developed to the maximum. They would be much stronger than ordinary people in all aspects. As for the king of disciples, they were an existence

from appearing in the real

the indicator of the power of the king of disciples. The sword of each king of disciple would be different due to the strength of their

battered the sword, the more lacking that king of disciples was in regards to his control of power because all aspects of his physical fitness had begun to