The First Heir novel (master yu who smokes) Chapter 1211

Kinley Wes panicked, his heart trembling. The expression on his face turned into different shades.
"Dad, what's wrong with you? What's so special about this thing?"
Seeing that his father's expression had changed so suddenly, Sidney felt a little puzzled and surprised.
Kinley looked up, stared at Philip on the opposite side, and asked, "Are you a member?"
Philip stood there proudly with his eyes burning and his posture upright. The stance indicated everything!
Impossible!
Absolutely impossible!
Kinley's heart surged like a stormy sea!
If the opponent was really a Dragon Warrior, then he would not escape the death penalty!
Those who dared to fight against the Dragon Warriors would make an enemy of the entire nation!
Kinley panicked, and with a frightened expression, he squeezed the armband in his hand fiercely!
A moment later

Kinley raised his head, and a fierce look flashed in his eyes. He pointed at Philip directly and roared, "Bold fanatic! It's an unforgivable crime to dare to steal the Glory Armband of the Dragon Warriors! Four Guards, take this person down immediately! If necessary, kill without mercy!"
Kinley Wes had no other choice but to resort to this!
Kill the grass by the roots!
In this way, no one would find out that he did this!
This armband must not be revealed to the world!
Otherwise, it would be a terrible disaster!
After listening to the other party's words, Philip suddenly understood that this Kinley Wes was really cruel, very outstanding, and decisive!
"Kinley Wes, I didn't expect you to be so bold!"
Philip's face darkened, his expression suddenly serious.
Kinley sneered, "Who else besides me knows about this thing? As long as I obliterate you here, no one will know that I did it! Young man, you're too frivolous. You should never have provoked me!"
Kinley had no choice. Only in this way could he save himself and the family!

After that, he slammed the cane in his hand and solemnly ordered the four guards around him, "Kill him!"
The four guards looked at each other with melancholy.
They had naturally seen the armband in Kinley's hand. That was the glory of the Dragon Warriors!
It was the glory they all yearned for!
Since they entered the combat squad, they had been extremely enthusiastic in chasing after the Dragon Warriors, chasing that glory!
That was the goal that a man should strive for in his life.
The young man in front of them was actually a Dragon Warrior!
Hence, they hesitated.
Seeing that, Kinley roared, "I'm Kinley Wes! I hereby order you to kill him!"
The order had been given and they had to follow!
It was because that was their duty!
In an instant, the four of them walked toward Philip and said, "Sorry, but we're bound by honor to obey orders."

Philip's eyes were cold. He understood what the four of them meant and did not blame them.
Even if the opponent was a close relative of theirs, in the face of orders, they must forgo all blood ties!
With that said, the four of them launched the strongest offensive and attacked Philip!
On the other hand, Philip, with an aloof expression, kept staring at Kinley. He said sternly, "Kinley Wes, today, you'll be responsible for all the consequences!"
Haha!
Kinley laughed wildly, a hideous coldness appearing from the corners of his eyes. He said, "Boy, you can't escape now! I shall see what the consequences will be!"
Since he had decided, there was no room for any retreat!
This person must be eliminated!
However, even when faced with such a huge crisis, Philip still looked very calm. He just raised his arm slightly and made a gesture!
Click!
Bang, bang!
Instantly, countless combat bodyguards wearing black combat uniforms and black berets fell from the sky. They broke through the windows and jumped in!

Rat-tat-tat!
At the same time, the sound of dense boots stepping on the ground resounded through the corridor on this floor!
Dozens of heavily armed combat bodyguards rushed in from the corridor and surrounded this place in an instant!
It was not over yet!
Looking down from a high altitude, more than a dozen black armored tanks had surrounded the entire building of Weston Group.
A steady stream of bodyguards wearing black combat uniforms jumped out of the vehicles, performing tactical moves. They rushed into the building quickly and uniformly!
"Squat down! Don't move! Put down your weapons!"
"Put down your weapons! Give up resistance!"
"Get down! Do not resist!"
In an instant, the entire chairman's office was full of combat bodyguards in black combat uniforms.
Almost instantly, they guarded Philip closely behind them!

Everyone, either standing or squatting, pointed the muzzles of their weapons outward!

The atmosphere suddenly became tense, waiting to be triggered!