The First Heir Chapter 1253

Swoosh!

Immediately following that, in the trembling and stunned eyes of everyone, the leader of the eight-person team took out an object. It was a maroon token with the word 'Supreme' written on it!

"The Supreme One has given an order. Whoever dares to disobey a Dragon Warrior shall be killed without mercy!"

The leader shouted sternly!

His roar was like a stormy sea that swept through the audience and frightened everyone!

Instantly...

Everyone left their seats one after another. They got up and knelt on the ground, bowing their heads while saying, "We welcome the Supreme One!"

Dazzling!

All the guests in the hall were kneeling on the ground respectfully!

This was the Supreme Order and the deference it aroused!

The token represented the Supreme One!

No one dared to disobey!

Even in the private room at the center, the seniors of the martial arts world had stepped out of the room one after another to kneel. They bowed and saluted the eight-person team, saying, "We welcome the Supreme One."

These people then got up and stood aside in fear.

Until now, the only people who had not knelt, apart from Philip and Jacob, were the four guards in suits on the opposite side, the masked man, as well as the old man with his hands on the gold walking cane. His eyes were slightly narrowed!

The oppressive coercion in the hall rapidly grew!

Everyone slowly got up and turned their eyes to Philip and the rest.

This Philip Clarke was not kneeling!

That was the Supreme One!

The first person in the boundary!

The one with supreme majesty and power! He was beneath one person and above the rest! He was a totally incomparable existence! Some people even started to talk quietly. "It's over. Young Master Clarke is actually ignoring the Supreme Order. That's an act of death!" "He's too full of himself, thinking he's great just because he knows Old Master Jensen. That's the Supreme Order!" "Alas, he's still too young to understand the severity." However... Facing everyone's whispers, Philip remained calm as his cold eyes stared at the masked man on the opposite side as well as the four guards in suits and the old man in the private room who was calmly drinking tea. How dare they ignore the Supreme Order?! Not only Philip was furious, but the eight-man team also frowned at the sight! The man in the lead stepped forward, glanced coldly at the masked man and the others, and turned his head. With a bright smile on his mouth, he hugged Philip and exclaimed, "Long time no see!" Philip hugged him tightly and repeated, "Long time no see." Philip hugged the eight-person team one by one in front of everyone's astonished eyes! Everyone present was dumbfounded! Philip actually knew them! These people with the Supreme Order! Who were these people? Those in the know recognized them as Dragon Warriors! 108 death warriors! General Williams' people! Hiss! Almost everyone was shocked by the scene before them and gasped! Those seniors from the martial arts world who ridiculed Philip before were drenched with cold sweat at this moment, beads of sweat dripping off their foreheads!

This kid belonged to the Dragon Warriors!

No wonder Jacob refused to disclose too much!

Such a person was an existence that thousands of people admired wherever they went!

It was because they were Dragon Warriors and because they were the faith and pride of the people—the last line of defense on the border!

The battle that year had created the unparalleled prestige of Dragon Warriors in the world!

It also established the status of Reed Williams as the Supreme One!

Therefore, each of them knew in their hearts what the arrival of the Dragon Warriors meant.

It was a show of support to Philip Clarke!

Looking back at Philip's side. After so many years of absence and going through life and death, he was very excited to see these comrades again!

Philip was familiar with the eight of them.

Dragon Warriors!

"Did the teacher send you here?" Philip asked with uncontrollable joy.

The man who took the lead nodded heavily. His eyes became sharp as he pointed at the masked man and the others. He asked, "Were they about to make a move on you just now?"

Philip did not say anything, but the eight people had already witnessed the scene just now.

Furious!

Fighting against a Dragon Warrior would make an enemy out of the rest of them!

"Why aren't you kneeling at the sight of the Supreme Order?!"

Suddenly, the man who took the lead solemnly shouted at the masked man and the others!