The First Heir Chapter 1340

Right at this moment, a figure appeared in the crowd's eyes.

A black leather jacket and a pair of leather pants were wrapped around a sexy and hot body. The woman with shoulder-length hair carried a silver case in her hands, and two scimitars hung on either side of her tiny waistline.

"Young Master."

17 walked up to Philip, handed the silver case to him, and explained, "I took care of one of the guards from the branch family outside and learned from him that this case is very important. He was sent by Young Master Levi."

The case?

Philip frowned and looked at the case on the ground.

On the other end, Levi looked alarmed at the moment as he stared at the silver case with a hint of ruthlessness in his eyes!

"That's mine, give it back to me!" Levi shouted as he made a grab for it.

Philip frowned and looked at the silver case, getting someone to open it. Inside was a tube of blood submerged in a container full of blue liquid.

"What is this?" Philip asked Levi coldly.

Without waiting for Levi to explain, Wynn said weakly from the side, "He drew my blood just now and said he was going to test for something."

He drew her blood?

Philip rolled up Wynn's sleeve and saw that her delicate arm was still bloody. There were signs of bruising and swelling as well.

Immediately, Philip was livid!

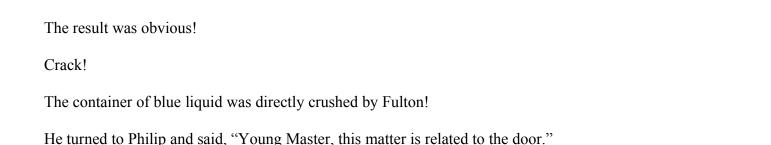
"Levi Clarke, you're courting death!" Philip roared, turned his head, and stared at Levi with cold eyes!

Over at the other side, Fulton immediately walked over and picked up the container of blue liquid. His eyes were filled with anger!

Damn the branch family!

They were actually stretching their hands toward the door!

They wanted to test Wynn's blood to confirm whether the child in her stomach could enter the door!



"The door?"

What did they want?

Philip frowned and looked at the shattered container on the ground before instantly understanding!

Connor was shocked and shouted, "Philip, have your people back down at once!"

Oh no, things were about to be revealed!

However, Philip did not choose to give in this time. With a pair of scarlet eyes, he glanced at the people and shouted, "Theo, take all of them down! Bring them to Uppercreek tomorrow. After the world tournament is over, I'll personally interrogate them!"

"Yes!"

After receiving his orders, Theo motioned to his men and shouted, "Take all of them down!"

Pitter-patter!

Instantly, the sound of footsteps shook the sky!

Connor and the others were pressed to the ground in an instant!

Connor Clarke, who was already 70 or 80 years old, was pinned to the ground and shouted pathetically, "How dare you?! I'm Connor Clarke! Philip Clarke, just wait! I'll definitely report this to Roger! I want to ask him what he plans to do! This is not going to end well between the main family and the branch family!"

Philip walked toward Connor step by step before standing with his arms behind his back. He looked down at the struggling Connor on the ground before saying coldly, "Okay, I'll wait. This time, I'll send you back to Arcadia Island personally. I want to see for myself what exactly the branch family has been up to. How dare you make a move against the young madam of the main family?!"