## The First Heir Chapter 1372

## Chapter 1372

Mitch Cole continued, "Are you aware of the 12 Sacred Halls of the West, Young Master?"

Philip nodded and said, "I know a little about their existence. You may continue."

"According to the comprehensive information we received, a total of four forces from different halls have snuck in during the world tournament earlier. We have arranged for monitoring and tracking of these people in batches."

While Mitch was talking, the monitoring screen simultaneously displayed the personnel distribution of the four forces of the halls.

"We have identified the identities of these people. They belong to Hades, the King of the Underworld, and Poseidon, the God of the Sea. We have yet to determine the remaining two forces," Mitch said.

Philip's eyes twitched as he looked at the monitoring screen. He fell into deep thought before asking, "Have you found out what's their intention?"

Mitch shook his head and said, "We don't know yet. Earlier, these people just pretended to be part of the crowd and snuck in. They haven't done anything that crossed the line.

"However, a few minutes ago, we lost contact with the squad that we arranged to tail the five members from the Hall of Hades. Since then, we haven't been able to reach them."

Mitch said anxiously, already prepared for the worst.

At this moment, Mitch's phone rang.

"Hello, what's the matter?" Mitch asked. Then, his face quickly darkened.

"Okay, I understand."

After hanging up the phone, Mitch looked at Philip and said, "The third squad that was tailing the people from the Hall of Hades was found near the lake. No one survived."

When Philip, Josh, and the others heard that, their hearts sank, and the expressions on their faces were very grim.

"Let's go over and take a look," Philip said.

After that, Mitch led them and hurried to the lake.

The scene was already sealed by the combat security personnel from the other squads.

Philip looked at the combat security that had been neatly arranged and covered with white cloths, his brows furrowing deeply!

The Hall of the Underworld!

How dare they act indiscriminately within the borders!

They were courting death!

"Philip, what should we do?" Josh and the seven other Dragon Warriors stood beside Philip and asked solemnly.

There was anger and intention to murder in their hearts!

Foreign forces dared to hurt people in their territory!

They had violated the creed of the Dragon Warriors!

"Prepare for battle! Search the entire city and find those five people responsible! Also, immediately contact all combat security personnel in Uppercreek and issue an emergency notification! At the same time, follow my wishes and send a notice to the Hall of Hades. Tell them to beware of their necks. I, Philip Clarke, will personally look for them!"

Philip shouted in a cold voice with monstrous killing intent in his eyes!

Even after so many years away from the Dragon Warriors, the murderous aura in him was still there!

For invading his territory and hurting his fellow countrymen, they deserved to die!

"Yes!" Mitch replied and immediately made arrangements.

Meanwhile, Philip looked at the personnel being carried away and continued, "Offer condolences to their families. Give them as much money as they need to take care of the next three generations."

Carlisle nodded and immediately made arrangements.

Following that, Philip's eyes froze as he looked at the lake in front of him. He asked Josh who was next to him, "Can we transfer some people from the Dragon Warriors?"

Josh shook his head and said, "It's difficult to say. The teacher is also facing some troubles on his side. The forces in the six areas are keeping a close eye on us. Things are especially serious on one side with many complications."

Philip nodded, thought about it, and took out his phone. After dialing a number, he said, "Uncle Tim, I need to borrow some people from you."