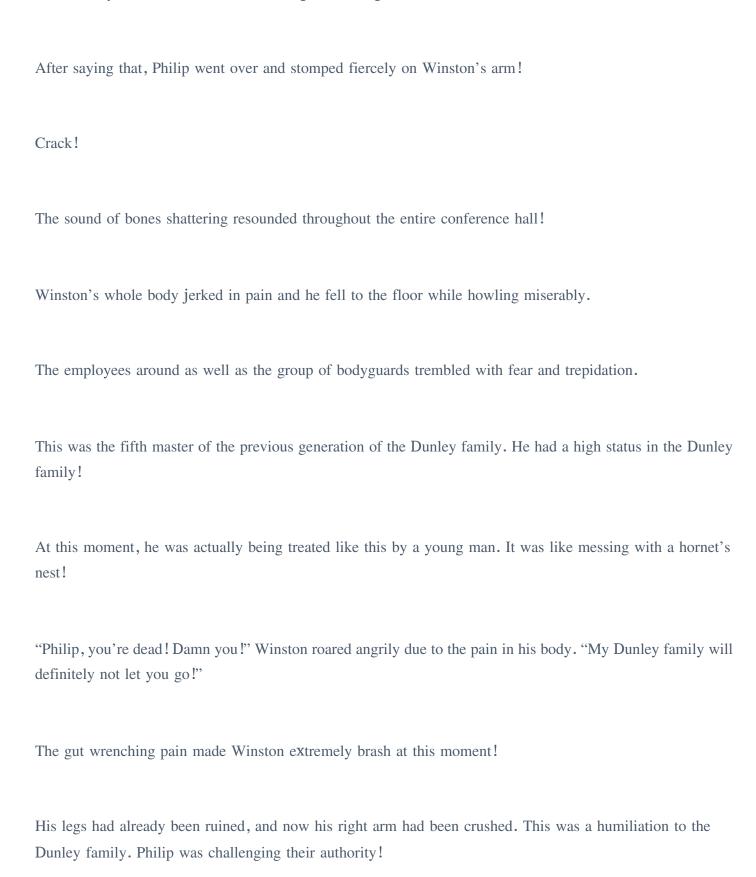
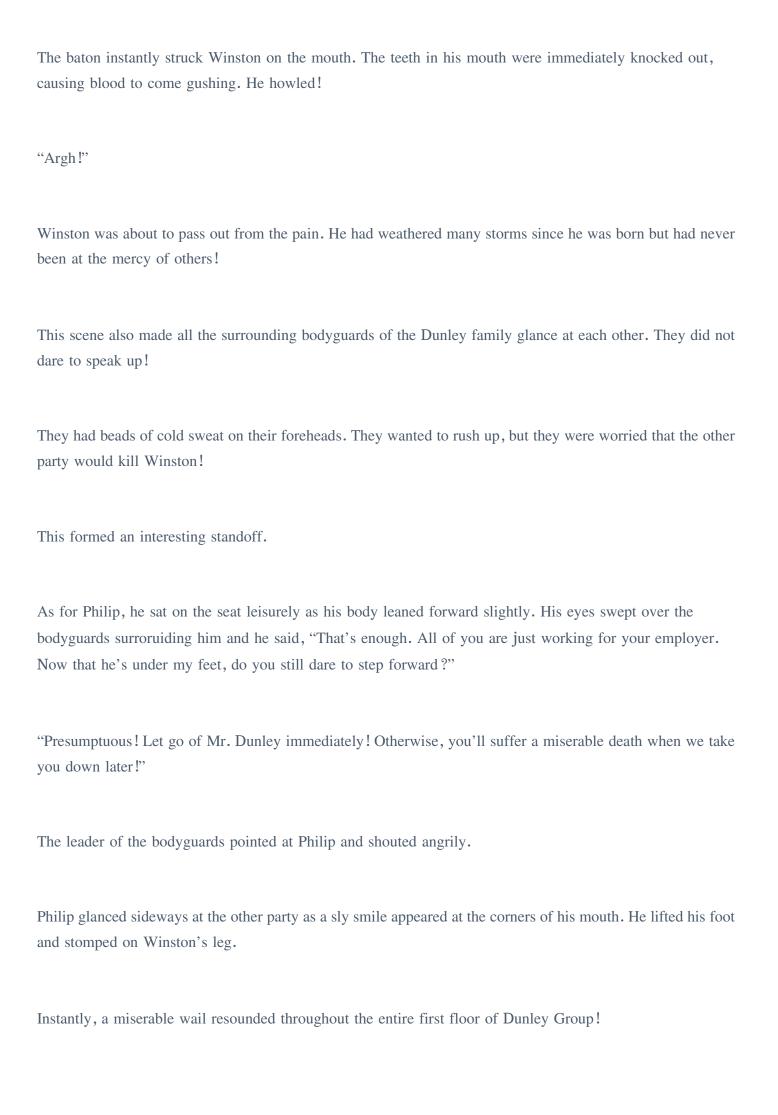
The First Heir – Chapter 1819

Philip turned his head and looked at Winston from above. His face was contorted in pain. Philip said, "You really don't know what's good for you. Even at this point, you're still thinking of using power to suppress others. Do you reckon I'd think of leaving after doing all this?"



"You can't be certain of that."
Philip said calmly. He dragged Winston to the lounge seat on the side before tossing him on the floor while he sat on the seat. He waved to Maia who was full of shock and said with a smile, "Come here. Now, we wait."
Maia's scalp was tingling. She did not expect the young master to be so domineering!
He was simply too manly!
With careful steps, she walked past the numerous fallen bodyguards on the floor, broke through the encirclement, and stood next to Philip silently.
At this moment, Philip's kingly aura was overwhelming. At the sight of this, everyone was dumbfounded and dared not step forward!
Even the fifth master of the previous generation of the Dunley family had been taken out. He was sprawled on the floor next to Philip.
Winston's hair was disheveled, and he was drenched in a cold sweat. He was wailing his lungs out.
He kept spewing curses at Philip, "Philip, you won't be able to leave Dunley Group today. How dare you do this to me? I must tear your body apart to vent the anger in my heart!"
However, Philip just glanced at Winston indifferently and said, "You're already in this state but you still have a sharp tongue. In that case, for the sake of having some peace, you have to suffer for it."
With that said, Philip flung out the anti riot baton in his hand!
Bang!



"Oh, really? What if I kill Mr. Dunley right now?" Philip said flatly.

Suddenly, the leader of the bodyguards panicked. After some hesitation, he shouted, "Stop and let's discuss this. Let go of Mr. Dunley first."

"Hehe, didn't you just say that you want me to die a miserable death? Why should we have a discussion now?" Philip looked at Winston, who seemed to be in pain on the floor. The other party was speechless.

The leader of the bodyguards clenched his fists bitterly. He thought for a while and said, "Then what do you want?"