

# The First Heir Chapter 1201

Philip was indifferent with his hands behind his back. He looked at the pale Wendy and said, "It's too late for regrets. For you, all of this is just the beginning. I hope you can brace yourself for what comes next."

Wendy was petrified.

What was the next situation Philip was talking about?

Only now did she realize how terrible this man was!

He actually had such inexplicable means!

Then why had he let his sister come to Leisure Entertainment to be an artist?

Hahaha!

Suddenly, Wendy laughed. With resentful eyes, she pointed at Philip and shouted, "Don't be too full of yourself! My husband will be here soon. When he's here, everything you do will be in vain! My husband can help me!"

"Ignorant fool."

Philip shook his head and stepped forward, a cold light reflecting in his eyes!

Wendy was frightened. She quickly moved back and said in horror, "You, what are you doing? My husband is Sidney Wes!"

At the same time at the ground floor of Leisure Entertainment.

A fleet of Mercedes-Benz cars had stopped at the door!

The door of the Bentley in the middle opened. Sidney Wes, with his burly figure, was wearing a dark gray suit. He walked straight out of the car.

With a chill on his face and anger burning in his eyes, he walked into Leisure Entertainment.

At the same time, the female assistant next to him took out an iPad and handed it to Sidney. As she walked, she said anxiously, "Mr. Wes, compromising news of Madam has been exposed. The whole network is attacking Madam right now."

Sidney halted and glanced at the iPad. The anger in his eyes was even more obvious. He said with a cold voice, "No matter how much it costs, settle it for me! Also, immediately contact the Film and Television Association to find out the situation. Don't they want the investment from the Wes family anymore?"

"Yes, Mr. Wes."

The female assistant responded and quickly took out her mobile phone to contact all parties.

As for Sidney, he walked into the elevator with dozens of bodyguards in black suits behind him. He went straight to the president's office on the top floor.

In the president's office, Wendy had been beaten badly. Her face was swollen and bruised.

“Argh! My husband won’t let you off!” Wendy screamed.

Philip raised his hand, and at this moment, the door of the office was kicked open from the outside!

Sidney Wes, the chairman of Weston Group and the head of the Wes family, was standing at the door. He was full of anger at the moment as he looked at the scene in front of him. Flying into a rage, he roared, “How dare you hit my wife?! You’re dead!”

Swoosh!

In an instant, dozens of bodyguards in black suits swarmed in and completely surrounded this office!

Hannah was so scared that she hurriedly hid behind Philip. Tilting her head, she said to Philip crisply, “Phil, you’re in trouble again.”

Philip shrugged, turned to face Hannah behind him, and said, “She asked for it.”

Hannah looked up, staring at Philip with blazing eyes without speaking.

Sidney looked at the two of them. How dare they be so arrogant and defiant in front of him?!

Immediately, he was angry. He asked Philip with a chill, “Are you the one who hit my wife? Which hand did you use?”

At this moment, Wendy was being helped up by the subordinates. She sat on the sofa, wailing and pointing at Philip. She shouted at Sidney, “Sid, you must destroy this kid! And that little b\*tch, you can’t

let her off too! I'll personally cut her face up!"

Sidney nodded and shouted at Philip, "I'll ask again, which hand?"

Such an oppressive aura.

As for Philip, he looked at Sidney very calmly and stretched out his two hands. Chuckling, he said, "Both."

"Great! Such arrogance!"

Sidney laughed, raised his hand to signal, and said, "Come here. Break his arms and make him kneel and talk to me!"

Who was Sidney Wes?

He had been a domineering person since childhood.

The Wes family was not established through any clean means; it was done through other channels. Therefore, the background and influence of Sidney Wes, including the Wes family, was not at all clean.

Hearing this, Wendy felt that she had won. With a menacing sneer on her face, she said, "Brat, you're done for! Since you hit me, I'll break every bone in your body! Sid, I want him to kneel and beg me. I also want to drag him out and parade him all over Uppercreek!"

Sidney nodded with a dotting and distressed look. He said, "Sure, anything you want."

This was Sidney's affection for Wendy.

# The First Heir Chapter 1202

Immediately afterward, two bodyguards in black suits stepped forward. Without another word, they made a move against Philip.

Hannah was shocked. She tightly grasped the hem of Philip's shirt, saying cautiously and weakly, "Philip, maybe you should run. There are too many of them."

Philip turned his head, bopped Hannah on her little nose, and said with tenderness and affection, "Don't worry, your brother is not a good-for-nothing."

Who dared to say he was one?

Step forward!

Philip turned his head, his eyes reflecting chills as he looked at the two bodyguards dressed in black suits approaching him. He was unmoved as a steady mountain!

At that moment, the chills that ran through Philip's body were higher than the sky and deeper than the sea. He was like a demon descending!

This made Sidney startled. With doubtful eyes and a slight fluster in his heart, he said to the other bodyguards around him, "You guys too!"

Instantly, another three bodyguards walked out.

Five people attacked Philip simultaneously.

Philip shook his head as he made his move swiftly!

The loud thuds were endless!

Almost instantly, the five bodyguards in black suits all fell to the ground wailing.

This scene frightened Sidney. He frowned, waved his hand, and shouted, "Attack him!"

In an instant, the bodyguards in black suits all over the room rushed toward Philip.

Philip promptly backed away, protecting Hannah securely behind him.

Bam!

With a forceful kick, one of the bodyguards flew out and knocked down several people at once.

However, a baton from the side was swinging toward Hannah's head!

Philip's eyes caught the movement and he quickly raised his hand.

Bang!

The baton smashed into Philip's arm, making it go numb instantly!

Hannah was heartbroken, tears flickering in her eyes. She whimpered, "Phil, please go. I don't want to see you getting injured because of me. I've already died once."

Philip did not retreat. Like a mighty tiger, he guarded his sister behind him and constantly resisted the group of bodyguards who rushed at him. He shouted, "Impossible! You're my sister. I've been looking for you for 13 years! I still have to bring you home! I made this vow before our mother's grave! Even if I lose my life over this fight, I won't let you be hurt even a little!"

Philip was anxious.

He was careless and had not brought anyone with him.

Anson Goode had also disappeared.

Hannah stood one meter behind Philip. With reddened eyes, tears rolled from the corners as she watched the figure fighting desperately for her.

Phil.

She was no longer the sister he loved.

Why was he so stupid?

"Phil! Watch out!"

Suddenly, Hannah noticed a guy taking out a dagger from his waist with a chill on his face. He stabbed it toward Philip!



At that moment, Hannah Clarke, in her white dress and white shoes, rushed out abruptly!

Puff!

The cold knife pierced into Hannah's abdomen.

The blood, like a flurry of butterflies, instantly dyed her white dress scarlet.

"Sis... My sister... Hannah!"

Philip's eyes widened as he screamed. He quickly ran over to catch Hannah who was falling backward!

# The First Heir Chapter 1203

Philip desperately held Hannah's abdomen as the bright red blood stained his palm.

His eyes were wet, and it was obvious from his expression that he was nervous and panicking!

No, no way!

He had been looking for his sister for 13 years and had been feeling guilty for 13 years. This could not be happening now!

Hannah's face began to turn pale. She stretched out a bright red hand, touched Philip's cheek, and said weakly, "Phil, don't cry. We've finally met again. Can't you smile instead?"

Philip squeezed out a smile and pressed his big hand against Hannah's abdomen.

"Phil, do you know? I've always missed you, Mom, Dad, but I can't go home. I don't have a home anymore.

"Phil, can you promise me? Stay alive. You're the eldest son of the Clarke family. You're Dad's hope and my hope.

"Phil, it hurts so much..."

Philip cried, his tears unable to stop streaming as he said, "Stop talking! I'll take you to the hospital!"

Philip got up and princess-carried Hannah.

However, in front of him, more than a dozen bodyguards in black suits were still standing there. They were staring at Philip with cold eyes, all of them withdrawing batons from behind their waists.

Philip was furious!

The monstrous killing intent in his eyes was like a vast ocean!

“Get lost!”

Philip bellowed, his voice like a roar of an evil dragon, shaking the entire office.

The dozen or so bodyguards were all stunned by Philip’s demonic eyes.

They knew it too well!

The killing intent that flowed through Philip’s body was substantial. He had experienced the vicissitudes of life!

This type of person was like a caged tiger. Once it broke free, everything would be destroyed!

Thud!

Philip lifted his foot and stepped forward, the sound of his footsteps like a concerto of the demon lord.

Thud!

Thud, thud!

With each step, the dozen or so bodyguards in black suits who stood in front of Philip looked at each other before taking a few steps back.

Too cold!

The aura that radiated from his body was like a storm in the ocean that could wreak havoc on everything!

Sidney Wes was stunned. He never expected that this kid's aura could be so oppressive!

"Why are you in a daze? No one can escape today! Attack!" Sidney roared.

Immediately, the group of bodyguards rushed up again!

Philip looked at these people rushing toward him with eyes full of murder!

"Stop! Who dares to touch Mr. Clarke?!"

Suddenly, another group of people rushed in at the door of the office!

Sam Cohen!

Anson Goode followed next to him, and there were more than a dozen people behind them!

It turned out that Anson had gone out earlier to seek reinforcements.

Sam looked at Philip, who looked furious, and then saw the injured woman in his arms. He was immediately annoyed!

Oh no!

Something bad was about to happen!

He immediately walked to Philip, bowed respectfully, and said, "Mr. Clarke, sorry I'm late."

Philip did not respond.

Here, Sidney frowned as he stared at Sam who broke in. He asked, "Sam Cohen, are you going to interfere in my affairs?"

Sam led his people directly and stopped the dozen or so bodyguards belonging to Sidney. The two groups of people were very distinct.

He said coldly, "Sidney Wes, I'm warning you. Mr. Clarke is not someone you can lay a hand on casually. You'd better tell your people to withdraw immediately. Otherwise, don't blame me for not considering our relationship!"

Sidney frowned and glanced at Sam as well as Philip who was behind him.

Damn it!

Sam actually came here and was speaking up for that young man!

It seemed that the guy's identity was not simple.

"Hehe, Sam, don't try to scare me. I'm not afraid of you at all!"

Sidney yelled, his eyes shining with coldness.

His status was about the same as Sam's, and their power in Uppercreek was also about the same. Generally speaking, their paths usually did not cross.

Today, however, they were obviously on opposite sides.

When the two were arguing, Philip clearly felt that Hannah was becoming weaker in his arms.

They were running out of time. He roared, "To the hospital!"

Sam nodded immediately, quickly assigned someone, and said, "Send Mr. Clarke to the hospital!"

However...

Over here, Sidney said angrily, "Who the hell dares to leave? Block the door for me!"

A few bodyguards in black suits blocked the door directly.

# The First Heir Chapter 1204

All of a sudden, the two groups confronted each other!

Sam was anxious. With a flushed face, he pointed at Sidney and said angrily, "Sidney Wes, this is a person's life! If you do this, aren't you afraid of being held accountable? Tell your people to step aside!"

The two sides were in a deadlock!

Sam hardened his resolve and said angrily, "Take them down and escort Mr. Clarke out!"

Instantly, the two groups of people fought.

Here, Philip also ran out of the office under Anson's escort.

Philip carried his sister all the way and rushed straight downstairs where he quickly got into the car!

Anson drove the car, speeding the entire way with horns blaring!

Philip hugged Hannah's shaking body. She clutched Philip's shoulder tightly and muttered, "Phil, I'm scared... Mom, I miss you so much."

Soon, they arrived at the hospital.

"Doctor! Save my sister!"



Philip rushed into the emergency room holding Hannah.

Soon, Hannah was pushed into the operating room by doctors and nurses.

Outside the operating room, the red light was on.

Philip sat on the bench, clutching his hair in annoyance.

Anson remained by Philip's side, but he would look at the phone several times during this period. His face would turn uglier each time.

After half an hour.

The door of the operating room opened and the doctor walked out.

Philip hurriedly rushed forward, grabbed the doctor, and asked nervously, "How's my sister?"

The doctor sighed before responding, "Fortunately, she was sent here in time. If it had been a few minutes later, your sister would've lost too much blood and gone into shock."

After saying this, the doctor suddenly looked at Philip suspiciously. He shook his head and said, "By the way, when we operated on your sister just now, we found that your sister has a lot of wounds on her body. She has obviously suffered an injury caused by a sharp weapon in her back, leaving her with two very deep and long scars. Therefore, your sister's body is very fragile. I hope you can watch out for her and take good care of your sister."

After speaking, the doctor left.

However, Philip was left stunned on the spot.

His sister's body was full of injuries?

Her back had been injured by a sharp weapon with two deep and long scars?

What the hell happened?!

Who did this to his sister?!

What had she been through over the years?

Philip had no way to find out.

However, at this moment, he was full of guilt and anger!

This rage was like a sword that soared directly straight into the sky!

He needed to investigate clearly what exactly had happened to his younger sister over the years!

A few minutes later, seeing Hannah being pushed out of the operating room, Philip breathed a sigh of relief.

After settling her in, he left the ward.

Anson followed Philip closely and finally could not stop himself from saying anxiously, "Mr. Clarke, Mr. Cohen and his people have lost in the fight against Sidney and his people. They're being detained by the other party in Weston Group. He said you won't be able to escape and that he'll break all your limbs personally. I suggest that you lie low for a while and leave the rest to me."

However, after listening, Philip got into the car without commenting. He simply said to Anson, "Drive and head to Weston Group."

# The First Heir Chapter 1205

Anson was stunned for a moment. Without saying anything, he drove directly to Weston Group!

At this moment, Weston Group was heavily guarded. Every door, every floor, and every safety exit were stationed with bodyguards arranged by Sidney.

They were waiting for the fish to rise to the bait!

Sidney was sitting in the chairman's office, accompanying Wendy Jones while she received treatment.

He had already found a private doctor to tend to Wendy's injuries on her face. It was nothing serious and would just affect her appearance for a while. It was estimated that she could not attend any important occasions for the next few months.

Soon, the doctor had treated the wounds on Wendy's face and left the office.

Sidney sat next to Wendy and comforted her, saying, "Honey, don't worry. That kid can't escape. I'll definitely avenge you!"

Wendy touched her red and swollen face, her eyes looking cold. She said to Sidney, "This is your promise. I want that kid's arms and legs broken, and I want that little b\*tch Janice Clarke to completely disappear from the film and television industry!"

Sidney nodded and said, "The public opinion about you on the internet has been dealt with as much as possible, but all the things have been exposed so I can only stop some people. As for your future path in the film and television industry, you may have to be prepared to lie low for some time."

Sidney had tried his best to save the situation but it was already too late.

Wendy's acting career had basically come to an end.

This sentence made Wendy full of hatred. Her eyes reflected a biting chill as she said, "It's that brat, he ruined me! I want to ruin his sister in return! Did you find out who that kid is?"

Sidney shook his head and said, "The investigation is in progress. It'll take some time. He's from out of town and should have some connections locally."

Wendy gritted her teeth and said with a grievance, "I don't care who he is, you have to settle him for me! I can temporarily retire from the showbiz, but if this kid is not taken care of, I can't get rid of my hatred!"

After so many years in the industry, Wendy Jones was respected everywhere, but for the first time, she was humiliated and beaten by a rascal.

She was naturally full of resentment!

Sidney nodded, constantly comforting Wendy.

It was also at this time that a bodyguard walked in. He respectfully bent over to Sidney and said, "Mr. Wes, they're here."

Sidney displayed a cruel sneer and said, "I knew that the kid will definitely not leave by himself just like this. He's loyal, but unfortunately, he shouldn't have provoked my wife!"

After talking to himself, Sidney raised his eyebrows and asked, "How many people are there?"

The bodyguard was taken aback for a moment and hesitated before responding, "Two."

"Two?"

Sidney's pitch became higher as his brows twitched. His expression changed a little.

He thought that since the other party was here to get his people back, he would definitely bring more men with him, but he did not expect it to be just two.

Was he too full of himself?

What an arrogant kid!

Sidney sneered, "Bring them up!"

At the same time downstairs of Weston Group.

Philip got out of the car and looked up at the building that was more than a dozen stories high.

Weston Financial Group.

Today marked the end of it!

Seeing that Philip was about to step into Weston Group, Anson hurried over and said respectfully, "Mr. Clarke, let's wait a minute. This is the headquarters of Weston Group. Our people will be here soon."

Philip shook his head and strode directly into the building.

As soon as he entered the door, he felt the warm welcome of the other party.

In the hall, more than a dozen bodyguards in black suits had long been waiting.

The female assistant who took the lead said to Philip and Anson who followed him in with a cold face, "Mr. Wes has been waiting for you in the chairman's office."

After that, she turned around, swayed her waist, and walked into the elevator.

Philip followed her.

Anson seemed to hesitate as his eyes shifted wildly. He looked like he was planning something.

However, he still followed.

He would just go with the flow and hope his people would arrive as soon as possible!

Soon, the two came to the chairman's office on the top floor.

# The First Heir Chapter 1206

Slam!

As soon as Philip entered, the door of the chairman's office was closed shut behind him. A dozen bodyguards in black suits stood in the huge chairman's office, all with weapons on their waists.

The scene was very overwhelming!

Sidney stood indifferently in front of the large French window, smoking a cigar. He had his back to Philip and Anson who just came in.

As for Wendy, she was sitting on the sofa, staring resentfully at Philip. She stood up and shouted, "Grab hold of him for me! Give him 20 slaps first!"

However, Philip just glanced at Wendy indifferently before looking at the two bodyguards who were approaching. He then moved ruthlessly!

Biff, bang!

In an instant, the two bodyguards were taken out!

He looked at Sidney and asked coldly, "Where's Sam Cohen?"

Sidney turned around, glanced at Philip with interest, and then raised his hand to signal.



Soon, Sam was brought in and thrown heavily on the ground!

Sam had been beaten severely, his face and body all wounded. His white shirt was also stained with blood.

“Mr. Clarke, why are you here? Hurry up and leave. He won’t dare to do anything to me!” Sam exclaimed.

Philip walked over, pulled Sam up, and said to him, “Thanks for your hard work. Leave everything to me next.”

He turned around, his eyes dormant with anger as he looked at Sidney and said coldly, “Sidney Wes, from today onward, your Weston Group will completely disappear from Uppercreek. The same goes for your Wes family!”

Hahaha!

Sidney laughed wildly. He looked at Philip as if he was an idiot and said, “What did you say? Do you really think you can make Weston Group and the Wes family disappear from Uppercreek with one sentence? Boy, you’re very arrogant, but your words are too unrealistic!

“Let me tell you, in Uppercreek, the Wes family is an unshakeable overlord! Anyone who dares to mess around with us is already dead!”

Sidney said with a cruel smile.

On the sofa, Wendy also scoffed. “Sid, don’t talk nonsense with him. Break his arms and legs. I still want to slap him!”

Wendy gritted her teeth, already imagining the next scenes of her beating Philip up fiercely.

She needed to vent!

However, Philip seemed very calm. It was just that under that surface, a killing intent like a hurricane was brewing!

His sister was injured because of Sidney Wes.

In that case, Sidney Wes, including the Wes family, deserved to die!

Sidney looked at Philip's calm expression, and his heart was also stunned.

This kid could actually stay so calm in this situation.

It was kind of evil.

He could not drag this out!

Sidney roared, "Take him down! Break all his limbs!"

In an instant, the door of the chairman's office was pushed open, and a group of people rushed in. They were all Sidney's people!

This time, he had come fully prepared.

Catching this fish was going to be easy!

Even Superman had to grovel when he arrived at Sidney Wes' territory!

At this critical moment, someone suddenly shouted, "Master Bell is here!"

# The First Heir Chapter 1207

Hearing this, the sneer on Sidney's face grew even more intense. He looked at Philip tauntingly and said, "Boy, you really can't escape this time! Master Bell is here. You're going to die very miserably now. Even your sister will be joining you in hell soon!"

However, Philip just looked at Sidney incredulously and scoffed. "Oh, is it? Then I really hope what you said is true."

When Sidney heard his words and saw his fearless appearance, his heart thumped.

What was happening?

This guy, who was taking the risk alone, was actually so calm.

Was he really not afraid of death?

Wendy sat on the sofa, staring at Philip with resentful eyes. She sneered, "Well, you're pretty good at pretending. I'd like to see how you're going to kneel and beg me for mercy in a while!"

Damn it!

Wendy was about to explode in anger.

At this point, this wretch was still so arrogant!

Did he know who Master Bell was?

He was one of the three heroes in Uppercreek!

He killed without batting an eyelid!

It was also at this time that messy footsteps sounded in the corridor outside the door.

Master Bell, in a white suit with a top hat, appeared in the chairman's office, followed by Heath and the others.

At first glance, the doorway was full of people.

Sidney immediately stretched out his hand, greeting Master Bell with a smile on his face. He said, "Master Bell, you're here at the right time. Please have a seat."

Sidney invited Master Bell to sit on the sofa, and Wendy also got up to stand aside wisely.

After all, in Uppercreek, Master Bell must be given due respect.

Master Bell's expression was indifferent. He walked over and asked, "Who are you dealing with, causing such a big commotion? This is so unlike you."

Sidney chuckled. "Just an ignorant fool who dared to hit my wife and tried to ruin her acting career."

Master Bell was taken aback. He turned to Wendy, who was indeed badly beaten, and said, "Who has such means? Where is he?"

Sidney immediately pointed to Philip, who was surrounded by his own people, and shouted, "Master Bell, it's him! We're in your territory, after all. Thus, I still have to ask for your permission. I must kill this person myself!"

Master Bell was just about to sit on the sofa when he turned his head to take a look.

His eyes met Philip's suddenly!

The heck?

This... Was this not Mr. Clarke?

This was insane!

Before he could sit, Master Bell already sprang to his feet.

He shouted in shock, "Mr. Clarke?"

Sidney was startled and frowned as he said, "Master Bell, what Mr. Clarke are you talking about? This brat hit my wife and I'm just about to take care of him. Why are you guys still in a daze? Break his limbs for me!" Sidney ordered.

"Insolence!"

Master Bell suddenly roared. He turned around, raised his hand, and slapped Sidney on the face.

His actions were smooth and fluid.

Instantly, Sidney was knocked to the ground.

He was dumbfounded!

Wendy was also dumbfounded!

“Sid!”

She ran over and quickly helped Sidney up.

“Master Bell, are you crazy? Why did you hit me?”

Sidney was furious, and his face exuded chills.

In the presence of so many subordinates, Master Bell actually slapped him!

Unforgivable!

If not for the fact that Master Bell was a major force in Uppercreek, Sidney would never humble himself!

After all, the Wes family had their own pride!

However, Master Bell glared at Sidney and growled. “Sidney Wes, you must be tired of living. Do you know who you’re dealing with?”

With that said...

With a wave of his hand, Master Bell hurried forward and bent over to bow his head. He shouted respectfully, "Mr. Clarke, I didn't expect it to be you. Let me take care of this matter. I'll send you out first."

Mr. Clarke?

Seeing Master Bell treating Philip so respectfully, the faces of Wendy and Sidney were full of shock!

Immediately afterward, all the people brought by Master Bell respectfully shouted at Philip, "Mr. Clarke!"

The momentum was magnificent, even a little scary!



# The First Heir Chapter 1208

This scene completely shocked Sidney Wes!

Oh no!

If even Master Bell had to respect him, this Philip Clarke must be a somebody!

Under Sidney's gaze, Philip stepped in front of him.

Bam!

A forceful kick landed!

Sidney flew out directly with this kick and fell to the ground. His entire back crashed heavily, and he could not move for a while.

He coughed violently.

Sidney shouted, "What are you waiting for? Attack them! Don't even let one of them escape!"

Sidney was also a ruthless person. Knowing that things had gone awry, he must deal with it quickly.

Even if it was Master Bell, he must take him down today!

Instantly, Sidney's bodyguards all pulled out their batons and were about to rush forward.

However, a hearty roar resounded!

"Who the hell dares to make another move, I'll be the first to kill him!"

Master Bell's face was flushed, and his aura was majestic. The anger of a raging wolf surged through him!

Swoosh!

Almost instantly, all of the men behind Master Bell rushed out and confronted the opposing side directly!

At the same time, an endless stream of people belonging to Master Bell poured into Weston Group from all directions!

Philip walked up to Sidney indifferently, lowered his brows, and looked at the other party with a cold expression. He said grimly, "In this world, no one can hurt my sister. No matter who the other party is, I'll have them pay a terrifying price in this lifetime!"

Philip raised his eyebrows, his gaze sweeping across the crowd. He immediately found the guy who stabbed Hannah just now!

He stepped toward him, and the other party was obviously flustered.

"Ah!"

That guy pulled out a dagger from his waist again and slashed it toward Philip's chest!

However!

In the next second!

Bam!

Philip smoothly grabbed the ashtray on the coffee table and slammed it at the joint of the guy's arm!

"Ouch!"

The man screamed, feeling that his entire arm was broken!

He still wanted to resist.

However, Philip did not give the opponent a chance. Punching and kicking, he launched a fierce offensive!

Biff, bang!

Almost instantly, the man was knocked out by Philip. He was kneeling on the ground with blood on his face.

Thud!

Philip panted heavily, his chest heaving due to the anger.

As soon as he loosened his grip, the man fell limply to the ground in a dead faint.

This scene frightened everyone, and Wendy Jones was even more horrified.

She was trembling all over and grabbed Sidney tightly, saying, "Sid, what should we do?"

Sidney scowled. He looked at Master Bell and the others, then at Philip. He growled, "Master Bell, are you really going to stand against me for this kid?"

Master Bell replied coldly, "Sidney Wes, you must be blind! Provoking Mr. Clarke is no different than seeking death!"

When he said this, Philip had already turned around and took the handkerchief from Heath. He wiped his hands with it. Then, he sat on the sofa, looked at the stoic Sidney, and ordered Master Bell, "Break all their limbs."

# The First Heir Chapter 1209

An eye for an eye.

“Yes, Mr. Clarke.”

Master Bell nodded in response, waved his hand, and several people stepped forward.

When Wendy heard that, she shuddered and screamed, “Ah, no, you can’t! I’m Wendy Jones!”

However, two of Master Bell’s men were already violently pulling Wendy away.

“Sid, save me, save me!”

Wendy was scared, wailing as tears streamed down her face.

Sidney also shouted frantically, “Philip Clarke, how dare you?! I’m Sidney Wes of the Wes family. If you do this, be prepared for the Wes family’s wrath!”

“Master Bell, you must think this over carefully! The Wes family is not a pushover!”

Sidney roared angrily. He watched helplessly as Wendy was pressed to the ground by the other party, while another person had already pulled out a golf club from the side!

Master Bell frowned. He looked at Philip, who was indifferent, and felt a little hesitant.

It was because he knew the Wes family's influence, especially Old Master Wes.

He was not a person to be messed with.

Master Bell gritted his teeth secretly. Finally, with a wave of his hand, he bit the bullet and shouted, "Do it!"

As his voice fell!

Bam!

"Argh!"

The screams were endless.

Wendy's arms and legs were broken!

She passed out from the pain and fell to the ground.

"Wendy!"

Sidney's eyes widened, and he was furious as he looked at Wendy on the ground.

With bloodshot eyes, he turned his head and glared at Master Bell and Philip. He growled, "You're dead! By provoking me, my father will never let you off! Especially you, Philip Clarke! You won't be in one piece when you're dead! I want your entire family to be buried with you for the stupid thing you just did!"

Hearing his words, Master Bell thought for a while and walked up to Philip before respectfully saying, "Mr. Clarke, Old Master Wes may be a little tricky. Are you sure you want to do this to him?"

Philip raised his eyebrows, looked at Master Bell, and asked, "Is Old Master Wes really that great?"

Boom!

"This ignorant junior doesn't even know my name, Kinley Wes! How dare he bully my son and cripple my daughter-in-law?! Are you not putting me in your eyes!"

Suddenly, there was a muffled noise in front of the door.

Everyone looked in that direction and saw an old man stepping in with a walking cane, looking energetic and majestic.

This old man was about 60 or 70 years old. His hair was gray but his body was hearty and high-spirited.

Moreover, the majestic chill exuding from this old man made people unable to step close or look directly at him!

Philip frowned and looked sideways. After he came into contact with Kinley's icy and murderous glare, he understood.

This Kinley Wes was not an ordinary person. The intensity revealed between his vigorous strides showed a figure of some status. Furthermore, it was likely to be at the same level as Reed Williams!

He must tread carefully!

Especially the four bodyguards behind him who were as steady as a rock mountain!

At first glance, the aura that flowed from their bodies proved that they were battle-tested personnel.

Master Bell instantly went pale. He hurriedly put on a flattering look and said to Old Master Wes who was walking in, "Old Master Wes, you're here."

Hmph!

Kinley snorted. "Master Bell, how dare you hit my son in the company belonging to my Wes family?! Aren't you crossing the line?!"

His low roar was accompanied by the walking cane in Kinley's hand that slammed heavily on the ground, making a dull thud. It sounded very scary!

Master Bell was startled and began to panic.

Kinley Wes was the foundation of the Wes family.

The key was his reputation that even Master Bell dared not provoke him easily.

"Old Master Wes, this..."

Master Bell stuttered a little, cold sweat appearing on his forehead.



Over here, Sidney broke free from the shackles of Master Bell's people and ran over, glancing at Wendy who had passed out.

He glared at Philip angrily and shouted, "I want you to die a miserable death!"

After that, he got up and said to Kinley, "Dad, I want to deal with this guy myself!"

Kinley nodded and said, "Very well, those who fought against the Wes family should know the consequences!"

Upon hearing this, Master Bell immediately shouted nervously, "Old Master Wes, you mustn't! This Mr. Clarke is—"

Boom!

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Kinley's face went cold. He waved the walking stick in his hand and slammed it heavily on Master Bell, saying angrily, "Victor Bell, I'll settle this with you slowly! However, if you insist on speaking up for this kid, I don't mind taking care of you right now!"

When Victor Bell heard this, his legs trembled slightly as he panicked.

What should he do now?

On one side was Mr. Clarke and on the other side was Kinley Wes.

Although Kinley had retired, he had many students and his track record was even more impressive. He could not afford to provoke him!

Philip could tell Master Bell was very afraid of Kinley, so he said coldly, "Are you going to betray me?"

Humph!

Kinley scoffed. "What an ignorant brat! Do you think the Wes family is short of manpower? Men, break his arms and legs for me!"

With that order, two guards walked out from behind him and approached Philip menacingly.

Master Bell was very anxious and tried to stop them.

However, the other party shoved him away easily.

“Old Master Wes, no, you can’t!” Master Bell fell to the ground, shouting desperately.

However, Kinley did not even look at Master Bell as he said, “In this world, is there anything I can’t do? Young man, since you dare to hit my son and break my daughter-in-law’s limbs, you should pay with your life!”

At this time, Philip had stood up from the sofa. With his hands behind his back, he stared at Kinley with scorching eyes and asked, “Are you someone on that level?”

Kinley said proudly, “That’s right! You have some insight. Now that you know, you should kneel before me obediently!”

Hehe.

Philip snorted, shook his head, and took out something from his person.

It was a golden armband with a golden dragon on top, encircling a sharp sword that pointed toward the sky.

There were the words ‘Dragon Warrior’ at the bottom!

Philip carried this armband with him all the time, hiding it close to his heart.

It was because that was the honor and glory of the past.

It was their glory!

Also the guardian of those renewed lives!

“I hope you won’t be too surprised when you see it,” Philip said coldly.

Swoosh.

He tossed the armband to Kinley. The other party caught it with a suspicious expression on his face and sneered, “Haha, what is this?”

Do you think this thing can save you?

No matter what you bring out today, you’re still going to fall into my hands!”

With that said, Kinley looked down at the golden armband in his hand.

Instantly!

Kinley’s eyes widened, and his breathing stuttered!

His hand that was holding the armband began to tremble, followed by the cold sweat dripping from his forehead.

He could not believe that the armband in his hand would be this!

Dragon Warrior!

It was the glory armband of the dragon warriors!

The legendary 108 guardians of the country!

General Williams' ace team!

This... How could this be?

How did he get hold of this?!