

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.