

The First Heir Chapter 1325

Chapter 1325

Soon, the entrance of Tundra Villa was packed with black Mercedes-Benz vehicles!

Dozens of thugs stood respectfully beside the car doors.

As Philip walked out, several Aces and Fulton approached him. Looking at this situation, they asked, “Young Master Clarke, what’s going on?”

“Wynn has been detained by the Burton family!”

Philip said coldly as an angry flame throbbed in his eyes.

Hearing that, the six Aces and Fulton all looked angry.

Especially Fulton, his face was full of chills!

The child in Wynn’s stomach was the key to the door!

Absolutely nothing must happen to them!

The lord had repeated this many times!

“Young Master, I’ll go with you,” Fulton said.

“Get in the car.” Philip did not hesitate.

Soon, the convoy left Tundra Villa. Master Bell and the six Aces stayed behind as the villa could not be without people.

In the main hall of the Burton family’s manor at this time, Wynn was pressed on the sofa by two security guards while Ryan sat right in front of her.

“Ryan Burton, let go of me! You’re making a mistake by doing this!”

Wynn struggled, her eyes looking cold.

She did not expect that Ryan Burton, the head of the Burton family, would dare to do such a thing in broad daylight!

Ryan sipped his coffee leisurely and said coldly, “Madam Johnston, don’t waste your efforts. You’ll be staying here with me today. Besides, it’s not good for the child in your stomach if you get too angry. What if something goes wrong and you put the blame on me?”

When Ryan said this, he looked and sounded exactly like an old geezer.

Wynn almost cursed when she heard this. She took a deep breath and said, “Mr. Burton, I’m here to talk to you about a business cooperation. Is it really appropriate for you to do this?”

Ryan glanced at Wynn and motioned to the security guards to release her. Then, he said lightly, “I know you’re here to discuss the cooperation. I’ve already laid out my terms. Stay here.”

Hearing this, Wynn frowned. Quickly thinking of a countermeasure in her mind, she suddenly asked, “Where’s Mr. Foley?”

Ryan smiled and said, “I told Mr. Foley to return first. What’s wrong?”

“Nothing,” Wynn replied calmly as her eyes swept around.

The door was guarded and security guards stood at the windows.

There was no way to escape at all.

“Stop looking around, Madam Johnston. You won’t be able to get out today.”

Ryan glanced at Wynn who was looking around.

Wynn also knew that she could not get out. She turned her head, looked at Ryan, and asked, “Why are you doing this? Are you just trying to get a bigger share of the profits from this cooperation?”

Wynn assumed that the other party wanted to get a greater distribution of benefits.

However, she was wrong.

Ryan shook his head and said, “It’s not that I want to do it, but someone wants me to do it. Let’s put it this way, Madam Johnston, you shouldn’t have come. Ever since you stepped into Burton Manor, you’ve been a piece of meat on the chopping board.”

Wynn frowned, got up anxiously, and said, “Mr. Burton, what do you mean by this?”

Ryan shook his head, the corners of his mouth showing a helpless smile. He said, “You and I are just pawns under someone else’s control. Someone is targeting you, don’t you realize that?”

Targeting her?

Wynn finally understood. This was a set-up against her!

“Who’s targeting me?” Wynn asked with an unpleasant look on her face.

She was alone now, so how could she not worry? What if something happened?

Suddenly, an uncanny voice sounded at the door.

Wynn turned to look and saw a handsome young man with his hands in his trouser pockets. He had a faint smile on his face as he walked toward her.

He was closely followed by four bodyguards behind him, each with a particularly sturdy build. They were obviously people who could not be messed with at first glance!

“You... You are...”

When Wynn saw that man, she could sense the familiarity at once, but she could not recall the other party's name for a while.