

The First Heir Chapter 1378

Only a handful of people knew about this plan.

It was because this plan was too earth-shattering, tantamount to undermining the foundation of the main family!

If Roger Clarke found out about it, he would no longer tolerate the branch family!

Connor nodded and said, "Get the manpower ready. Once we have the results, for better or worse, we must capture that b*tch!"

"Yes, Grandpa!" Levi nodded in response.

Back to Fulton Hash. He was currently talking to someone over the phone with a respectful look in his eyes, saying, "My lord, I have something to report to you. Connor Clarke and Levi Clarke of the branch family have made a move against the young madam. Their aim is most likely the door."

An old voice sounded from the other end of the phone, and from his tone, the man seemed to have known about it for a long time. He said without any emotional fluctuations, "I know. They're still too anxious, so eager to get their hands on the door and to achieve their unspeakable motives. But they forgot one thing—the door is not accessible to just anyone."

"My lord, do you have a countermeasure?" Fulton asked.

"I already began making preparations from when Philip was born. I'm just waiting for the branch family to make their move. However, I didn't expect that they would hold back for such a long time only to make a move on my little grandson."

On the other side of the phone, Roger was standing on the observatory of the white castle in the center of Arcadia Island. His eyes were slightly narrowed and his tone sounded dull.

Behind him were eight members of the Shadow Squadron.

In the scene in front of him, a huge cruise ship was slowly reaching port.

Giada Wallis walked down from the cruise ship.

Roger took one glance and continued, "You should stay in Uppercreek for the next few days to ensure the safety of Philip, my daughter-in-law, as well as my little granddaughter."

"Yes, my lord."

Fulton said. Then, he suddenly thought of something, and asked, "My lord, is it a boy in young madam's stomach?"

Roger was smiling as he said, "Yes, I got someone to check it and it's a boy. Only we know about it for now, but looking at the timing, Wynn and Phil should be going for a check-up soon. After the results come out, there'll definitely be some secret forces who want to make a move against Wynn. I'll send some Shadow Guards over."

“Okay, I understand,” Fulton replied and put away his phone.

Meanwhile, Philip had already returned to the hotel.

However, before he could enter the door, several men rushed out from the doorway and knelt on the ground. Their faces were bruised and swollen.

“Mr. Clarke, I’m sorry, it’s all due to our incompetence! Madam and Miss have been kidnapped!”

The burly guy in the lead lowered his head, his body full of injuries. He had obviously been through a fierce fight.

Behind them, several men with broken arms and legs were also being helped out from the hotel.

Hearing this, Philip frowned, his body suddenly full of chills. He barked, “What’s going on?”

The man in the lead quickly replied, “The other party displayed extraordinary skills. They should be people from the national martial arts circle. Moreover, the middle-aged man in the lead also left a harsh message, asking you to meet him in Car Wash City in Westside. If you don’t go there by 8 p.m. tonight, he’ll toss Madam and Miss into the river.”

Boom!

Suddenly, Philip exploded with raging killing intent!

His eyes were red, his fists were clenched, and he bellowed, “What’s the other party’s name?”

“Wylan... Jensen,” the man replied.