

The First Heir Chapter 1380

Wynn burst into tears. She quickly trotted over, hugged Mila who was on the ground, and cried out, "Mila, Mila, are you okay? Don't scare me!"

Mila opened her eyes and murmured in pain, "Mom, it hurts."

Wynn held Mila in her arms as she stared resentfully at Wylan, shouting hysterically, "You b*stard! She's still a child. Just come at me if there's anything!"

Wylan sneered, waved his hand, and said to the two men behind him, "Take that kid out."

"Yes, Master Jensen."

The two men responded, rushed over fiercely, and snatched Mila away from Wynn's arms!

Of course, Wynn was unwilling to let go of her daughter. She pounced on them, grabbed their hands, and yelled out, "No, give her back to me! Give her back! Please don't take her!"

Her tears fell like a fountain.

Smack!

Wylan raised his hand and slapped Wynn on the face. Then, he grabbed her by the neck and shouted viciously, "Do you know why I captured you?"

Wynn's toes were off the ground now. Her face was flushed and she felt out of breath. Choking sounds could be heard from her throat!

The corners of Wylan's eyes were cold, and he loosened his hand.

Wynn's entire body went limp. She leaned on the sofa before sliding to the ground.

Cough, cough.

Wynn desperately gasped for breath while coughing violently.

Suddenly...

She raised her head with an angry frown and said coldly to Wylan, "I don't know the reason but I know that my husband won't let you off!"

Hahaha!

Wylan laughed uproariously before staring at Wynn coldly, saying, "He won't let me off? Then I'd like to see what he dares to do to me when you're in my hands!"

Hearing these words, Wynn's heart trembled and a look of deep worry spread across her face.

Wylan continued, "I heard that your husband loves you very much. If I use you and your daughter's lives to threaten him to kneel and bow to me, do you think he'll agree?"

"You're shameless! You scum!"

Wynn got anxious when she heard that and shouted in anger!

She grabbed the things next to her and threw them at Wylan haphazardly!

Wylan dodged to the side with a cold snort. Walking over, he kicked Wynn on the shoulder and said, "Don't make any unnecessary struggles! I still have my principles. On the account that you're pregnant, I won't do anything to you. However, if your husband doesn't come today, I'll toss you and your daughter into the river! Of course, if he turns up, you and your daughter will be fine, but he won't be!"

As soon as the words left his mouth, one of his men walked in and whispered into Wylan's ear, "Master Jensen, he's here."

When Wylan heard this, there was a deep coldness in the corners of his eyes. He glanced at Wynn and said, "Keep an eye on her."

After that, he waved his hand and left the room.

At this time in Car Wash City, at the outer circle of the main road, a dozen black Cadillacs and a dozen black business cars were parked.

All of them had been arranged by Master Bell.

It was because he knew Wylan's strong influence here!

The car doors opened in unison and everyone stepped out in an orderly manner.

Philip stepped down from the black Rolls-Royce at the front end. Master Bell accompanied him and said respectfully, "Young Master Clarke, this is Car Wash City. There are a total of 36 car wash and auto beauty stores, seven auto repair shops, and 15 auto parts shops. The big boss behind all the shops is Wylan Jensen."

Standing in front of the car door, Philip glanced at Car Wash City where all the shops stood not far away.

As far as his eyes could see, there were countless car wash attendants and mechanics with weapons in their hands. They had all gathered around, looking very ferocious.