

The First Heir Chapter 1381

A group of obnoxious-looking people blocked the main road of Car Wash City, each holding wrenches or other weapons in their hands.

The atmosphere at the scene was very tense and made the surrounding customers who came to patronize the shops so scared that they immediately took refuge far away.

On this side, the black-suited thugs who had stepped down from the dozen or so black Cadillacs and black commercial vehicles did not look very weak either.

All of them stood behind Philip and Master Bell with serious faces, ready to take action at any time!

Master Bell stood half a step behind Philip and said respectfully, "Young Master Clarke, this is Wylan Jensen's territory and these are all his men. One of the three major underground forces in Upper Creek is none other than Wylan."

Philip put his hands in his trouser pockets. With gloom-filled eyes, he glanced at the nearly 100 people who stood in his way more than ten meters away.

Even if the heavenly king appeared today, Wylan Jensen must die!

At this time, a burly man stepped out among the ferocious-looking crowd. He had a crewcut, a height of 1.9 meters, a body full of muscles, and tanned skin. He held a baseball bat in his hand.

He pointed at Philip's party from a distance and asked, "Damn it, who's Philip Clarke? Get the f*ck out here!"

The big guy with arms full of tattoos looked very scary!

With such a big guy standing right in front, most people would be really frightened.

Philip looked at him indifferently and said grimly, "That's me. Where's Wylan Jensen? Tell him to release my wife and daughter. Otherwise, I'll raze this place to the ground!"

Philip was really furious, his chest filled with anger!

If anything happened to Wynn and Mila, even if everyone here was buried with them, it would be hard to relieve the hatred in his heart!

"You're Philip Clarke?"

The man looked at him coldly and sneered, "F*cking pretentious! You're in Car Wash City. Don't you even know whose territory this is? How dare you call Master Jensen by his name? Are you tired of living?"

The burly man's shouts could be heard in the small square of Car Wash City. It was shocking!

He was Wylan's right-hand man. His real name was Malone Henley, nicknamed Loony!

He was a ruthless person who helped Wylan settle many things that could not be done out in the open. He had quite a reputation in Uppercreek.

Basically, anyone who crossed Loony's path was either dead or crippled—none were spared.

Therefore, when the customers saw such a scene at this time, all of them shook their heads and expressed helplessness.

"That young man is doomed. He actually offended Master Jensen. Even if he doesn't die, he'll still lose a layer of skin!"

"But of course. Who do you think Loony is? His methods are vicious. I heard that a group of people were beaten by Loony a few days ago and were sent to the hospital. They're still in a coma now."

"However, the people standing around the young man look familiar. Who are they?"

Groups of people were either hiding in the cars or the car wash, furtively craning their necks to watch.

It was also at this time that Victor Bell, who was beside Philip, stood forward with a chill on his face and grim eyes. He stared at Loony, shouting, "Malone Henley, you have a lot of nerve! Do you think I, Victor Bell, am no better than your Master Jensen?"

Everyone was shocked at that rebuke!

Victor Bell?

Master Bell of Uppercreek?

Holy sh*t!

What was he doing here?

Furthermore, he was standing behind that young man.

At this time, Loony's eyes fell on Master Bell. With a chill and look of hesitation flashing from the corners of his eyes, he said solemnly, "Master Bell, this is not your territory. Today, our Master Jensen wants to take care of this kid. Although I don't know why you're with him, I'd advise you to take your men and leave!"

Loony's voice was slightly cold but he was not disrespecting Master Bell.

After all, Master Bell's reputation in the underground of Uppercreek was still a force to be reckoned with.

Hmph!

Master Bell snorted coldly, a layer of frost on his face. He shouted, "I don't care what your Master Jensen is thinking, but I'm warning you. Immediately release Young Master Clarke's wife and child, otherwise, I'll be the first person to destroy this place!"

Hiss!

The crowd gasped.

Especially Loony, whose face was very grim at this moment!

Master Bell was adamant about helping Philip.

“Master Bell, are you sure you want to go against Master Jensen?”

Loony’s face darkened, and he gripped the baseball bat in his hand tightly. There was an extra layer of chill in his eyes.

“It’s your Master Jensen who’s going against Young Master Clarke!” Master Bell said, his tone already very flat.

If the other party refused to release the hostages, Master Bell would certainly be the first person to rush in with his people!

“Very well!”

At this moment, Loony gave a loud shout. He pointed at Philip and his men, saying, “Master Jensen has given an order today. If you want to save them, you have to kneel and crawl on your knees from here to that end. Otherwise, your wife and kid will immediately be tossed into the river!”