

The First Heir Chapter 1388

The port?

Both Philip and Wynn were shocked!

Philip abruptly turned his gaze to Wylan. He went over and stomped on the wound on the man's right arm!

Instantly, a miserable scream echoed throughout the hall!

"What the hell did you do to my daughter?" The corners of Philip's eyes were filled with killing intent, and the force of his foot was very heavy!

At this moment, he was exceptionally angry!

If anything happened to Mila, even if Wylan was shredded into a thousand pieces, it would still not be enough!

Wylan's face was pale as he grunted and sneered, "If you hurry over now, maybe you can still find her corpse, hahaha..."

Hearing these words, Wynn could not even stand anymore. Her legs went weak and she slumped to the ground.

"Wynnie?"

Philip hugged Wynn, his eyes full of worry.

"Phil... Mila... Is Mila going to be alright?"

Wynn's eyes were red, and her face was full of tears. She could not stop sobbing.

Philip hurried to comfort her, saying, "It's okay. I'm here, nothing will happen to Mila! Believe me, I'll definitely bring Mila home safely to you!"

After that, Philip said to Master Bell, "Get someone to bring Madam to the hospital!"

"No, don't! I want to go with you. I want to go too!"

Wynn stubbornly tugged at Philip's hand, worried about her daughter's safety.

Philip had no choice but to agree.

He got up and looked at Wylan who was nearly dying on the ground. He said in a cold voice to his men, "Don't let him die. Take him with you!"

"Yes, sir!"

Several subordinates quickly pulled Wylan up and escorted him to the car.

Soon, Philip and the gang left Car Wash City and rushed straight to the port.

The entire port was packed with fully-armed combat security personnel who were conducting a thorough search of the area at this moment!

Finally, at the entrance of a warehouse.

Bang!

Two combat security guards stepped forward and kicked the door open. They quickly rushed in with their guns raised!

"Don't move! Drop your weapons!"

"Crouch down! Give up your resistance!"

"Give up resistance! Violators will be killed!"

Instantly, red laser beams could be seen everywhere in the dim warehouse, and the red lights were pointed at more than a dozen hooligans!

Some of these guys were playing cards, some were smoking, and some were just about to reach out for the weapons at hand!

Bang!

A few shots were fired to warn the guys who were about to reach for their weapons!

After that, this group of people exchanged glances with each other before hugging their heads and squatting down.

Dozens of combat security guards quickly rushed in and shouted, "Under control!"

It was only after that Philip and his party entered the warehouse.

At a glance, this place was a wreck.

"Mila! Mila!"

Wynn rushed in and looked around while shouting, but there was no sign of Mila.

A combat security guard dragged two hooligans in front of Philip. The two men knelt on the ground, trembling all over.

"Where's my daughter?" Philip barked.

The two hooligans glanced at each other and shook their heads desperately. "We don't know."

"Beat them up!" Philip ordered.

Biff, bang, thud!

Soon, miserable screams resounded throughout the warehouse. Seeing the two being taught a lesson, the other crouching men shuddered from the depths of their souls!

“I’ll ask you again, where’s my daughter?!” Philip roared.