

## **The First Heir 1381**

### **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 Uppercreek 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!"

his chest filled with

Mila, even if everyone here was buried with them, it would be

"You're Philip Clarke?"

in Car Wash City. Don't you even know whose territory this is? How dare you call Master Jensen

could be heard in the small

Wylan's right-hand man. His real name

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

who crossed Loony's path was either dead or crippled—none were  
when the customers saw such a scene at this time, all  
doomed. He actually offended Master Jensen. Even if he doesn't die, he'll still lose a layer of  
of people  
the young  
people were either hiding in the cars or the car wash, furtively  
with a chill on his face and grim eyes. He stared at Loony, shouting, "Malone Henley,  
shocked at

Victor Bell?

Master Bell of Uppercreek?

Holy sh\*t!

he doing

standing

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.

was slightly cold but he was not disrespecting

### **Chapter 1382**

"Insolence!"

Without waiting for Philip's reaction, Master Bell suddenly burst into rage and pointed at Malone,  
roaring!

Such audacity!

How dare they tell Philip to kneel?

Did they know his identity?

This was the same as teasing a sleeping lion!

They were courting death!

Philip chuckled as a cold glint flashed at the corners of his eyes. He stared at Malone with a pair of  
bloodshot eyes and said grimly, "I'll give you one minute to consider. Either you get out of the way or I'll  
rush in with my men."

"Haha! One minute? You want to give me a minute to think about it? That's not necessary. I want to see  
how capable you are to offend our Master Jensen!"

Malone sneered and said, "Boys, get ready your weapons and move in!"  
group of people behind  
scene was very  
also roared immediately,  
Instantly!  
rows of black-suited thugs behind Master Bell immediately pulled out retractable batons from  
the two groups of people  
The scene was devastating!  
the crowd, staring coldly at Malone who was  
had some  
about it, Philip stepped forward. Then, his footsteps got faster and faster. Finally, like a gust of wind,  
Malone who was  
you on!"  
Bang!  
and kicked  
was incredibly powerful  
not avoid it. He got  
was not  
grabbed Malone's collar with one hand, raised

### **Chapter 1383**

Philip had exploded in fury, his body swelling with monstrous rage and killing intent!  
Malone, who was in front of him, was already beaten up so badly that even his mother would not be able to recognize him. He said coldly, "This is Car Wash City in Westside. It's Master Jensen's territory!"  
"You still refuse to tell me?"  
Philip narrowed his eyes, and his killing intent burst in all directions!  
Thump!  
Malone shuddered as his pupils rapidly dilated!  
His entire body shook uncontrollably because from Philip's gaze just now, he experienced an unprecedented sense of crisis and killing intent!

This guy had such a strong killing intent!

He trembled as fear seeped into his very bones.

However, he still bit the bullet and bellowed, "Go to hell!"

As soon as he said that, Malone fished out a dagger from his trouser pocket and viciously stabbed Philip right in the abdomen!

However, when the dagger was half a fist away from Philip's abdomen, it could not advance another half an inch!

It was because Philip's hand was already holding Malone's wrist in a death grip!

reflected in his pupils

Crack!

heart-wrenching scream, Philip broke

you off! Your wife and daughter

Bam!

got up and fiercely stepped on Malone's

feel like his head was about

go of me! Release me

face made his head feel

time.

at the miserable Malone who was on

a trembling hand, he pointed to the three-story-high building a hundred

mansion was the symbol of Car

eyes were cold, and he removed

grimly, "If you dare to step in,

men rushed up and pinned all the men from the other

Bell also hurriedly caught up with Philip and

a dozen meters away from the mansion, a group of people rushed out from inside. They were all

shouted, "Where's Wylan Jensen? Tell him to

one answered

sound of clapping came from

Master Clarke, you really showed up. You have some skills to be able to  
the second floor, Wylan propped his hands on the white marble railing. Wearing a

## **The First Heir**

### **Chapter 1384**

With that said, a group of people appeared downstairs of the building. They were holding several large crates of beer bottles and smashed them all on the ground!

Crash, bang!

The ground was now full of broken beer bottles, the shards glinting with a silver light!

With a ferocious coldness in the corners of his eyes, Wylan pointed to the dozen-meter stretch of ground that was covered with broken beer bottles and said, "Kneel and crawl over on your knees. Then, bow to me and beg for my mercy!"

When Wynn saw this scene, she shook her head desperately with tears streaming down her face. She shouted, "Philip, no, don't do it!"

Philip looked at the dozen-meter stretch of the ground in front of him that was full of broken bottles.

He clenched his fists tightly and looked at Wynn upstairs. Without any hesitation, he asked coldly, "If I kneel and go over, do you promise to let my wife go?"

"That's right!" Wylan responded with a taunting smile on his face that grew wider by the minute.

a man with

the other day must be repaid

shouting, "Wylan, you're going too far! How dare you do this to Young Master Clarke?"

at Philip and said, "Young Master Clarke, you mustn't do this. Wylan Jensen is deliberately trying to humiliate you. The hostages are in his hands anyway. We

of your business. Shut the f\*ck up! Today, I'm only targeting him. If you insist on sticking your nose in, I don't

about Philip's identity,

man's wife and children were in

those who had offended Philip were either bankrupt or

They were all rubbish!

afraid. With his wife and kid as his trump cards,

kneeling or

Philip was motionless, he increased the strength in his hand and made Wynn

and shouted, "Okay, I'm  
said, he was about to  
grabbed hold of Philip and said, "Young Master

### **Chapter 1385**

"Phil... Philip!"

Wynn looked at Philip who was kneeling on the ground full of broken glass. Her eyes were full of tears, and she was sobbing soundlessly.

At this moment, Wynn realized that Philip's love for her was so fervent!

"Get up! I don't want you on your knees! No way!"

Wynn screamed, but Wylan, who was next to her, slapped her face fiercely and shouted, "Shut up!"

Philip was already kneeling with his fists clenched. His cold eyes stared at Wylan on the second floor as he shouted, "Don't hit my wife!"

Wylan laughed loudly as he looked down from the second floor at Philip who was kneeling on the ground. He felt extremely delighted as he said, "Young Master Clarke, aren't you very powerful? Why are you kneeling in front of me like a dog now?"

The sound of mockery resounded throughout the front building.

Master Bell stood behind Philip with his fists fiercely clenched. He jerked his head up, stared at Wylan, and roared, "Wylan Jensen, I swear to heaven that I won't let you off!"

Wylan did not even bother to pay attention to Master Bell and merely said, "Master Bell, just look at the person you're hanging out with. He knelt just because I told him to. Why do you still want to follow such a wimp? Why don't we join forces and swallow the entire Uppercreek?"

Wylan was just saying this casually.

shouted furiously,

crawling forward on his knees on the broken glass

broken glass pierced into his flesh, causing a

were two bloody trails about two

She whimpered and shouted, "Philip, get up! I don't want you to kneel down

in

scene and gestured to the

subordinates cut two bags of salt open and spilled them on

this sight, Master Bell almost shouted hysterically, "Damn

you can't

in front of him. There were still more than

up! You're a man! You can

full of tenderness as he looked at Wynn on the second floor. He said, "For you, I can

directly on the broken glass

Hiss!

sensation made

could not

Mila were still in

kept enduring the inhuman torture

### **Chapter 1386**

Beacon Group?

He could take it anytime he wanted!

Philip looked at the long dagger glittering with a silver light in front of him and then at Wynn who kept begging Wylan over at the side. He helplessly picked up the long dagger.

Wynn was about to collapse when she saw this and she shouted desperately, "Philip, no!"

As for Wylan, he watched as Philip picked up the dagger with a cold smile on his face.

"Even if you want my limbs, I can give those and anything else as long as you're willing to let my wife go."

Philip raised his brows, his eyes full of chills.

However, Philip's following words made Wylan tremble all over!

"However, that's provided if you're still alive then," Philip said.

At this moment, Wylan's heart shook violently. He watched Philip stand up, his body full of killing intent!

this guy

he not realize that his wife and daughter were

up? Get

made is to stand in front of me. If you had still been standing upstairs, then I really wouldn't be

Swish!

said that, before Wylan even understood what

the same time, a silver light flashed in his pupils. Immediately after, he

Boom!

an instant, Wylan fell to the ground while screaming and clutching his right shoulder. He roared like

Swoosh!

out from the entire building and they were all armed with weapons. They completely

and his subordinates had

excruciating pain made him hate Philip from the depths

He was

“Charge!”

hesitation, Wylan

a dozen thugs

However...

this moment, a

### **Chapter 1387**

At that moment, Wylan Jensen experienced the meaning of death!

He clearly felt that the figure standing in front of him was full of cold intent and murderous aura!

Wylan trembled involuntarily, his forehead already pouring with a cold sweat.

The pain in his right arm kept him sober the entire time.

He thought that he would bleed to death if he did not seek medical attention immediately!

At this moment, Philip’s eyes were cold. He lowered his eyebrows to look at Wylan who was lying at his feet and asked coldly, “How do you think you’ll end up dying?”

This simple question made Wylan shudder.

Following that, he stared at Philip viciously and sneered, “I didn’t expect you to be this scheming, but so what? Do you dare to touch me? I’m Wylan Jensen!”

Bam!

Philip went up and kicked Wylan abruptly. The latter rolled over twice and clutched his right arm while groaning in pain.

Philip’s kick hit the wound in his arm and it hurt like hell!

“You! You’re courting death!”

left hand covering his crimson right arm. His eyes showed the vicious

I don't dare

coldly,

from inside out, had been surrounded by Master

had been

Wylan would be

ground, cackled sinisterly. His face was full of gloomy coldness as he said, "Do you dare to kill me? How are you going to do that? Don't forget, that lovely baby daughter of yours is still in

his head and stared at Philip menacingly from the corner of his eyes. He

Philip's heart trembled. Mila!

to Philip's side. Her face was full of tears as she shouted at the disheveled-looking Wylan, "Where's my daughter? If you let my daughter go, I'll ask my husband

Hmph!

snorted coldly and clutched his right arm with difficulty. He got up from the ground, staggering a couple of steps. He glanced at Wynn and Philip coldly, saying, "Your daughter's life in

this, Philip frowned and said coldly, "What

pointed to his right arm, and said, "What do

his face quickly became full of

Crack!

move. He grabbed Wylan

this moment, Philip's eyes were red, full of anger and murderous aura. He shouted, "Wylan Jensen, don't think about threatening me! You're not

flushed red and

## **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?"

and her face was full of

her, saying, "It's okay. I'm here, nothing will happen to Mila! Believe me, I'll definitely bring

that, Philip said to Master Bell, "Get

I want to go with you. I

at Philip's hand, worried about her

no choice

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

"Yes, sir!"

quickly pulled Wylan up and

the gang left Car Wash City and rushed straight

was packed with fully-armed combat security personnel who were conducting a thorough search of the area

at the entrance of

Bang!

kicked the door open. They quickly rushed in

move! Drop

Give up

up resistance! Violators will be

could be seen everywhere in the dim warehouse, and the red lights were pointed

were smoking, and some were just about to reach out

Bang!

guys who were about to reach for

### **Chapter 1389**

This time, no one dared to hide anything.

The guy who was beaten up lay on the ground while protecting his head. His body was covered with blood as he groaned and pointed to the back.

Philip looked up and motioned for his men to check.

“Young Master Clarke, there’s another door here!” his men reported.

Before Philip could move, Wynn had already rushed over.

Philip quickly caught up and told his men to open the door.

The moment the door was opened, everyone was dumbfounded!

Behind the door, in a room of about 30 to 40 square meters, more than a dozen pairs of young and pitiful eyes were staring at Philip, Wynn, and the others who were standing at the doorway!

Those gazes were filled with weakness, fear, panic, and alarm...

The sight immediately gripped everyone’s heart!

Every one of them, the youngest only being two to three years old while the oldest was only six to seven years old, were wearing rags.

were even barefoot with scars all over their

covered her mouth with tears

guards standing outside the door were all

are actually human

it! I’m going to beat

a dozen combat security guards turned around and gave the hooligans

out because they did not see any sign of Mila

in the social homes. Also, notify someone to come over here immediately to handle this case,” Philip

hooligan who had been miserably beaten. He flipped out the cute photo of Mila on his phone and asked that person in a cold

photo and immediately nodded repeatedly. “I’ve seen

that this matter had been found out, they

traffickers deserved

corners of Philip's eyes went cold. He went up, grabbed the guy's

hooligan trembled all

even his

What a terrifying look!

felt as

be sold to... Country R," the man quickly said,

Country R?

that, Philip exploded

### **The First Heir**

#### **Chapter 1390**

At the same time, in Cloudside that was located at the borders, a mansion with a compound of more than a thousand square feet stood in the center of the city.

This mansion belonged to Nigel Lambert, the most outstanding wealthy businessman in the whole of Cloudside.

Nigel Lambert, a native of Cloudside, had an angular face, a broad back, and was tough-spirited. He was 45 years old and began thriving 20 years ago.

It took him 20 years to become the richest man in Cloudside. He had high prestige in the business world, underground circle, and in certain fields in Cloudside!

It could be said that Nigel was the representative of all successful figures in Cloudside!

There was nothing Nigel could not do in Cloudside!

He was a friendly person who thought carefully before acting. Basically, anyone who came into contact with him would say he was worthy of being close friends with!

However, few people know that Nigel's success originated from that encounter ten years ago.

At that time, Nigel was the owner of a small business in Cloudside. As his business was about to go bankrupt, both his career and love relationship received a blow at the same time.

devastated then, even thinking about committing suicide several times. He never imagined that just a few years later, he would become

he was going through that depressing phase, he met Philip who was in Cloudside for

Nigel's character and directly but secretly sponsored him to become

years, Nigel had been working for Philip. He was an

circumstances, Philip would not contact

the atmosphere in the courtyard

up the phone,

Swoosh!

instant, a few figures appeared in the courtyard. There were many trees and flowers in the entire courtyard. There was also a swimming pool next to it where a woman was swimming and

“Master Lambert!”

the ground with respectful

black Buick with the license plate A56825, intercept it immediately! Remember, there’s a three-year-old girl in the car. Make sure she’s

deep breath with cold

kidnap Philip’s daughter was

the hell were these

they do