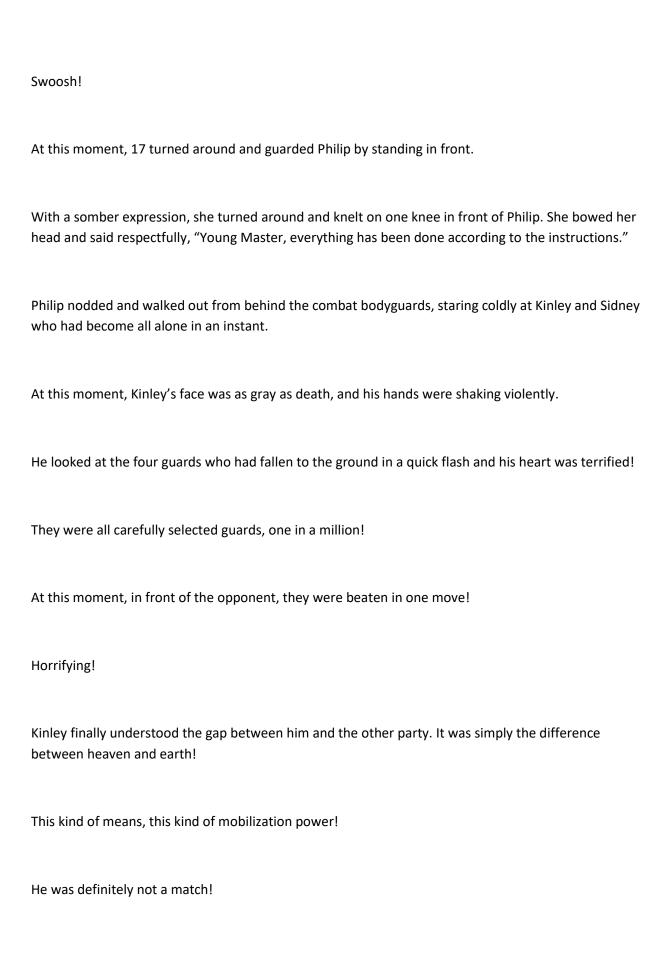
## The First Heir novel (master yu who smokes) Chapter 1212

Kinley was dumbfounded while Sidney was stunned!
All the members of the Wes family were panicking at this moment!
Almost instantly, the bodyguards of Weston Group squatted on the ground, throwing away their weapons!
Kinley looked nervous. When he saw this group that rushed in just now, he knew that he had miscalculated!
It turned out that the other party had made arrangements long ago!
"Dad, what's going on? Why are there so many combat bodyguards? Who is he?!"
Obviously, Sidney had never seen such a scene before, and his voice trembled with fright.
Kinley frowned and looked at the four guards in front of him. His eyes swept over the situation in the office and he said solemnly, "Escort me out!"
The four guards nodded and already assumed a fighting stance.
However, a heroic figure suddenly sprang out from behind them.
Biff, bang, thud!
The action was clean and neat. Almost instantly, the four guards had their arms broken and all of them lost their combat effectiveness!



Done!
Everything was over!
"Kinley Wes, do you plead guilty?!"
Philip had already stepped forward at this moment. Standing with his hands behind him, he shouted in a deep voice!
Boom!
His shouts slammed into Kinley's chest like muffled thunder, making him breathless!
Thump!
Immediately, in front of everyone, Kinley's aging body directly knelt down.
"I admit"
Kinley knelt on the ground with his head pressed against the floor tiles as he said tremblingly.
Sidney was completely dumbfounded when he saw his father's actions!
Bam!

The two combat bodyguards twisted Sidney's arms and kicked him behind the knees.
With a thud, Sidney also fell on his knees!
Master Bell, who was on the side, along with Sam Cohen and the others, who were helped by Anson over there, were all watching this scene while in a daze.
The sight of Philip's back gave them a sense of imagination!
Too powerful!
Mr. Clarke's background was so strong!
Master Bell was most excited. He knew that he made the right choice!
At this moment, Philip looked at Kinley who was kneeling on the ground with cold eyes and said sternly, "Hand it back!"