

The First Heir Chapter 1191

Denver rushed out immediately and grabbed Wendy's hand, saying with a demure smile, "Master Jones, do calm down. Why make things difficult for a junior?"

Wendy raised her eyebrow, her face looking cold as she slapped Denver with a backhand instead!

Smack!

"Denver Snell, you double-crosser! How dare a piece of trash like you try to stop me?!"

No one could stop Wendy when she flew into a rage.

Denver was very angry when he received this slap and clenched his fists, but he still forced a smile on his face as he said, "Master Jones, can you calm down? Can we have a good talk?"

"Get lost!"

Wendy immediately cursed as she pointed to Denver's nose. She reprimanded, "Denver Snell, you're a good dog indeed. Have you forgotten how a wretch like you got the position of president in Leisure Entertainment? If not for my help back then, you'd still be begging on the streets like a dog!"

As the saying went, 'do not slap someone in the face when hitting them, and do not insult someone's self-esteem when chastising them'.

Wendy's words obviously hit the most fragile part of Denver's self-esteem!

"Master Jones, if you continue talking like this, we might not be able to..."

Denver loosened his tie, and his expression became very unhappy.

However...

Smack!

Wendy gave him another slap while cursing, "What, are you trying to talk back to me now? Do you still remember how you knelt and beg for my help back then? Now that you've made it big, are you going to turn your back on me?"

In Wendy's eyes, Denver was nothing but a dog she raised.

However, the dog now recognized someone else as the owner and even wanted to bite the hand that fed it before. She was naturally very upset.

Denver's face was flushed red, and he almost could not hold back the anger suppressed in his heart anymore.

He sneered at Wendy, "Master Jones, you're a veteran in the film and television industry, after all. Now, you're trying to suppress a junior in the same industry over a role. If this matter spreads out, I'm afraid it'll be bad for what little reputation you still have left, right?"

Denver was also a ruthless person and directly stabbed Wendy using the most taboo topic.

Instantly, Wendy was furious and flung out her hand again.

However, Denver raised his hand this time and grabbed Wendy's hand to shove it away. He said coldly, "Master Jones, the current Leisure Entertainment isn't the same as before. If you continue being so unreasonable, I can only report this matter to the board of directors."

Hah!

Wendy snickered, shook her head, and looked at the good-looking Denver in front of her.

She nodded again and said, "Very well, are you trying to be a turncoat now? Do you treat me as a stepping stone for your ambitions?"

Denver neither confirmed nor denied it, merely smiling faintly.

Wendy turned her head, glancing coldly at the bright and pure woman who was still sitting on the sofa and reading indifferently. She sneered, "Is this the person you're going to groom right now? Fine. Today, I'll make it so that she can never take another step in show business!"

Denver frowned when he heard the words and asked, "Master Jones, what are you going to do?"

"What am I going to do?"

Wendy's menacing smile at the corners of her mouth revealed her vicious nature as she said, "Don't you know my methods?"

Upon hearing that, Denver was suddenly very nervous and directly shouted, "Wendy Jones! She's the person chosen by the board of directors! You're going up against Leisure Entertainment's Board of Directors!"

Denver was flustered. He knew Wendy's personality and extremely vicious methods very well.

In the past, many popular new artists who the company had wanted to groom were ruined by Wendy—whether it was a car accident, an accident on set, or because of some slanderous gossip that aired all across the network.

Even if they got popular for a while, they would be artificially suppressed in a short period, which was the so-called industry blockade!

Due to Wendy's contacts in the show business and entertainment circles, many big companies and directors had to listen to her.

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“The board of directors? Your board of directors is invested by my husband!” Wendy scoffed.

Denver was startled, his expression a little helpless.

Wendy raised her finely-shaped eyebrow and pointed at the appealing woman who was sitting on the sofa reading a book. She asked, “Are you Janice Clarke?”

The bright and fresh-looking woman was wearing a white dress and matching snow-white shoes. She had long black hair, an angelic face, and two dimples would appear when she smiled. Her jade-like fingers closed the book as she raised her eyebrows to look at Wendy. She said with a crisp and sweet voice that was like a lark, “Hello, Ms. Wendy, my name is Janice Clarke.”

Wendy frowned. She had not noticed Janice's appearance before. At one glance, the young lady looked really pure and pleasant, the type that audiences preferred nowadays. It was very distinctive.

She would be popular!

To the extreme!

This was Wendy's most intuitive judgment.

It was precisely because of this that Wendy was even more dissatisfied!

She was the benefactor of Leisure Entertainment and had been here for more than ten years. How could she tolerate a junior stealing her role just to become popular?

"Very well, let me put this out clearly to you. Withdraw from the crew and train hard for another couple of years."

Wendy wanted to suppress Janice into submission with her strong intensity.

Unexpectedly though, Janice raised that face of hers that looked like an angel and said with a smile, "Are you afraid that I'll steal your fame?"

Her words directly pierced Wendy's heart.

Her face changed suddenly, and her chest heaved. She raised her hand with a diamond ring, pointed at Janice, and sternly yelled, "At such a young age, you haven't even officially debuted yet and your mouth is already so sharp. If we groom you into a popular leading celebrity, won't you rule over all of us instead?"

However, Janice only looked at Wendy calmly and stood up. Nearly 1.7 meters tall with a willowy figure, she gave people a bright and beautiful feeling like it was springtime. She was fabulously striking!

“Ms. Wendy, if you really want this role, I’ll give it to you then. I hope you won’t be angry with me,”
Janice said crisply, then folded her hands in front of her abdomen before politely bending over to
apologize.

Although her words were light and unintentional, in Wendy’s ears, it was the greatest ridicule and
humiliation!

Give it to her?

She was a leading actress. Did she need anyone to give a role to her?

Ridiculous! Insulting!

Smack!

Wendy was furious and raised her hand, slapping it across Janice’s fair and pure face. She then pointed
to her nose and reprimanded, “You’ve already learned how to be a goody two-shoes and behave
pitifully at such a young age. Today, I’ll teach you how to respect your elders on behalf of your parents!”

This slap made Janice’s cheek red, and her charming eyes were also misty.

She felt very wronged.

She also hoped to have her parents by her side.

However, those were shattered dreams now.

Denver was also anxious and hurriedly said, "Master Jones, that's enough! No matter what, Janice is the company's newly-contracted artist!"

However, Wendy could not care less. She raised her hand, about to slap her face again. She shouted, "I'm going to crush her face today! You vixen! Little b*tch!"

Suddenly, there was a loud crash!

The door of the general manager's office was directly kicked open violently from the outside!

In front of everyone, Philip Clarke, with red eyes and tightly clenched fists, was raging with murderous intent and anger. His pair of scarlet eyes was glaring at Wendy sternly!

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"You deserve to die!"

Philip said coldly, his voice as low as a beast that was about to explode!

With those simple words, the temperature in the entire office dropped sharply!

The tension in the air also increased!

Then, Philip's eyes looked at the attractive silhouette standing over there.

Janice was also looking at him with the most beautiful and gentle smile in the world.

Philip's heart thumped rapidly, and his clenched fists were trembling slightly.

At this moment, he looked at Janice's pure and pleasant face with mixed emotions in his heart.

It was her!

She was his sister!

She still looked like the cute and adorable sister in Philip's memory, unchanged.

However, Philip's eyes quickly settled on the red palm prints on Janice's cheek!

Damn it!

Everyone deserved to die!

Whoever dared to bully his sister was akin to destroying the paradise in Philip's heart!

At this moment, Philip suddenly set off endless chills and killing intent!

He stared at Wendy with dark eyes. This damned old woman dared to beat his sister!

No matter who she was, if she dared to bully his sister, she must be prepared to die!

Wendy and Denver stared coldly at the man who had suddenly broken in. Wendy's eyebrows furrowed together, and her face was full of displeasure as she said, "Dixon is so incompetent. He actually allowed you to make your way here!"

She turned her head, looking at Denver and ordering angrily, "Denver, kick this brat out! When we were downstairs just now, he dared to beat my people and humiliated me!"

When Denver heard this, his face changed. He immediately stood up and looked at Philip very seriously, asking, "Who are you? Who let you in? Get out!"

Philip replied calmly, "Let me introduce myself. My name is Philip Clarke. I'm Janice's older brother."

Hearing that, Denver and Wendy were stunned!

They both looked at Janice in unison with their faces full of disbelief!

Janice's brother?

What was the situation?

Denver raised his eyebrow and thought of the name in his mind. Janice's personal information showed that she had no father or mother. She was an orphan. Where did this brother come from?

"So you're the elder brother of this little b*tch. No wonder you act in the same cheap manner. It seems that it runs in the family!"

Wendy crossed her arms over her chest and raised her eyebrows, looking at Philip and Janice disdainfully.

This guy was actually this little b*tch's brother. That was amazing.

At first glance, one could already tell he was very ordinary and also a jerk.

However, when Wendy finished saying these words, Philip and Janice almost shouted in unison, "Shut up! You're not allowed to humiliate my parents!"

The intensity was overwhelming!

That simple rebuke startled Wendy!

"Damn it! What, are two pieces of trash like you still not convinced? The older brother looks exactly like those sweepers we can find on the streets. The younger sister, while not very old, acts like she has a pure personality but secretly stole my role behind my back! Why don't you just go to hell?!"

Wendy did not care for Philip and Janice at all.

They were just two ordinary people with no backing. How dare they go up against her?

Was that not looking for death?

Philip's face was grim and his eyes were red. He stared at Wendy and stepped forward, saying in an oppressing manner, "You've crossed my bottom line. I hereby inform you that you, Wendy Jones, are ruined from today! Everything you have, including your reputation, property, and affluent family, will all fall apart in the next half an hour!"

Slam!

Wendy immediately pointed at Philip angrily and said, "Who the hell are you? Do you know where this is? How dare you threaten me?! Who do you think you are?"

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What was the meaning of this? Did he really think he was some big character?

Wendy was full of displeasure.

This Philip Clarke's tone was too exaggerated!

He was going to ruin her?

Ludicrous!

However, Philip only looked at the furious Wendy with a calm gaze and said, "It doesn't matter who I am. The most important thing is that I want you to apologize to my sister now. Otherwise, I'll make it impossible for you to stay in the film and television industry!"

Outrageous!

Arrogant!

At this moment, Philip displayed the haughty side of being the Clarke family's heir to the fullest!

This made Wendy frown because she could discern a different feeling from Philip.

Such self-confidence, very strong self-confidence!

Who the hell was this kid?

"Denver Snell, why are you still in a daze? Get rid of this scumbag immediately!" Wendy roared at Denver standing behind her.

Denver stepped forward at this moment with a very unpleasant expression. He looked at Philip and Janice carefully before saying, "Mr. Clarke, please watch your words. This is Leisure Entertainment. If you're really the brother of my company's artist, Janice Clarke, then we may be able to sit down and talk. But if you're an impersonator, sorry, please leave immediately!"

Denver was also an old fox, so he knew that he could not make judgments easily right now.

After all, if the other party was really Janice's brother, then kicking him out would definitely offend Janice.

Janice Clarke was the next artist chosen to be groomed by the company's board of directors.

When Wendy heard this, she was immediately livid and pointed to Denver's nose, scolding him, "Denver Snell, what do you mean? Are you not listening to my orders now? You're just a dog I raised. I now order you to throw him out and stop all the resources for this little b*tch! If you dare to go against my will, I'll get my husband to divest tomorrow! I will also get all the bosses and directors in the Upper creek circle to stop all cooperation and future plans with you!"

Wendy flew into a rage, and her words frightened Denver.

He did not expect Wendy to resort to such means just to quash a newcomer.

“Master Jones, I can’t decide on this matter. I need to ask the board of directors for their opinions.”

Denver finally relented. He had no choice. Wendy’s influence in the Uppercreek circle was too great.

Furthermore, her husband, Sidney Wes, was the head of the Wes family and the chairman of Weston Group!

Wendy sneered, glancing frivolously at Philip and Janice. She said, “It’s over for you and your sister. People who dare to fight me have not yet been born!”

Arrogant, domineering!

Denver immediately asked the board of directors for advice. In the end, he looked at Janice helplessly and said, “Sorry, the board of directors has decided to temporarily suspend all your performances. You should go home first.”

Janice’s eyes were woeful. She looked at Philip a little helplessly and forlornly.

Philip looked at Janice. From her eyes, he felt her love for her career as an entertainer.

Since his sister loved it so much, he would give her all the spotlight in the world!

Haha!

Wendy laughed and cursed, "Little b*tch, it's still too early for you to fight with me!"

She pointed at Philip and said to Denver, "This kid was particularly arrogant to me just now when we were downstairs. Now, I want to break both his legs and make him sit in a wheelchair for the rest of his life. Let his sister take care of him forever!"

Denver had no choice but to pick up the landline on the desk to dial the private number.

Soon, two big and burly men walked in from outside the door.

Their bodies were full of muscles, and they looked exactly like professional thugs.

The two brawny guys glowered as they pulled out their batons from their waists. They walked toward Philip and yelled, "Boy, how dare you cause trouble at Leisure Entertainment?! You must be tired of living!"

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Philip raised his eyebrow and looked over. A chill flashed in the corner of his eyes as he said calmly, "Why don't you find out?"

Hearing that, the two burly men directly slammed the batons over Philip's shoulders and head!

Bam!

However, Philip just lifted his leg and kicked. Before the first guy could react, he was already sent flying upside down and fell heavily to the ground!

Immediately afterward, Philip raised his iron-like hands and directly grabbed the neck of the other man!

He subdued the enemies with one move each!

All this happened in just a few seconds!

It was so fast that the other party could not react at all!

Following that, Philip suddenly lifted the brawny man up and then threw him to the ground.

At this scene, Denver was so scared that he was sweating all over. He hurriedly dialed the landline on the desk to call for more people.

However, Philip stepped up to Denver and took the receiver from his hand indifferently. He put it back on the phone again, then said with an innocent smile on his face, "Mr. Snell, had I not made myself clear enough just now?"

Denver's forehead was full of cold sweat. He glanced at the brawny men who had fallen on the ground for a long time before yelling almost hysterically, "Who are you and what do you want? This is Leisure Entertainment! Your sister still wants to be an artist in our company. I advise you not to take things too far!"

Denver Snell was the president of Leisure Entertainment. Since when had he suffered such intimidation from others before? He naturally refused to accept it!

However, when Philip heard these words, the smile on his face instantly stiffened. He sighed helplessly. "Why do you have to force me to take action?"

As his words fell, Philip grabbed Denver by the hair.

Immediately, he slammed Denver's head on the desk!

Denver felt that his brain was about to explode as his head buzzed and blood flowed down his forehead.

Philip grabbed Denver by the collar, pulled him up, and kicked him directly with his big foot. Denver was sent tumbling to the ground.

With a thud, Denver knocked against the coffee table while feeling that his whole body was about to fall apart!

He got up from the ground with difficulty, wiped a handful of blood from his forehead, and shouted at Philip almost frantically, "You're looking for death!"

He turned his head and screamed at Janice who was watching silently at the side, "Janice, tell your brother to stop! He's going to ruin your future!"

However, Janice only shook her head silently. She glanced at the enraged Philip and said, "Brother, can you be more gentle? Mr. Snell actually treats me quite well."

Philip was stunned. He had been waiting to hear this form of addressing for many years!

He felt a little ache in his nose.

Philip said in an anguished yet excited voice, "I'll try my best."

Although, Philip was very puzzled. Since she knew him, why had she not come to find him before?

Did she have any untold reasons?

Here, Philip still looked indifferent as he glanced at Denver who was on the ground and turned to Wendy with a cold face. He shrugged as he said, "My patience is limited. I will give you five minutes to consider and ask your board of directors to retract the decision just now. Otherwise, you can just declare Leisure Entertainment bankrupt."

Bankrupt?

Denver was full of anger as he stared fiercely at Philip, sneering, "Hehe, only a poor boy like you would step forward and acknowledge your sister after seeing that she's about to become famous. I've seen a lot of wretches like you. Someone like you is going to make Leisure Entertainment bankrupt? Who the hell do you think you are?!"

Denver Snell was the president of Leisure Entertainment, after all. Moreover, the influence of this company in Uppercreek was not small. It was one of the three giants in the entertainment industry, and the company had billions of assets. How could it go bankrupt just like that?

This rotten b*stard had no right to be so audacious!

Wendy scorned, saying, "Denver, this kid is so brazen and doesn't put you in his eyes at all. In my opinion, all of this was orchestrated by that little b*tch to hold something over your head."

This sentence was very condemning.

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Denver was startled. Indeed, some cooperation agreements with Janice had not yet been reached.

Philip glanced at Wendy coldly, took out his phone directly, and dialed Bernice Owen's number. He calmly asked, "I want Leisure Entertainment to go bankrupt within half an hour. What can you do about it?"

In Uppercreek, he still needed help from Hoyt Luther's people to do this.

"Young Master Clarke, the water in Leisure Entertainment runs deep. If you insist on doing this, I'll extend my fullest cooperation."

On the other end of the phone, Bernice's gentle and intellectual voice sounded mesmerizing.

"Okay. First, stop all the film and television cooperation channels of Leisure Entertainment," Philip said.

When Denver saw this scene, he sneered, "Moron. I want to see how a glory-seeking scum like you is going to do that!"

"You don't even know who I am. Challenging me is no different from seeking death!"

"Janice Clarke, I'm warning you. You're an artist of Leisure Entertainment. Tell this brainless brother of yours to apologize to us immediately! Otherwise, I will formally notify the board of directors to ban you from the industry!"

At first, Denver had not intended to do this. Even when Wendy wanted to oppress Janice, he had not hesitated to stop her.

Now, however, Philip's actions had annoyed Denver!

“Are you scared now? Let me give you a choice. Kneel down and apologize to me and maybe I’ll consider letting you go. However, as for the contract between your sister and Leisure Entertainment, it’ll be extended for another six years and the profits will be split 70-30, 70% to us!”

At the sight of Philip’s frown, Denver instinctively thought that the other party was scared.

Was he trying to use this performance to get more benefits?

He had no idea what he was up against.

After saying that, he was about to dial the number of his subordinates.

However, an urgent ringtone suddenly rang in the huge office.

Denver was startled and looked at the mobile phone in his hand.

The call was from the cooperation channel of film and television media!

He hurriedly answered the call, and as a result, an angry roar came directly from the other end. “Denver Snell, who the hell did you offend? Our company is under investigation right now. With immediate effect, all the film and television cooperation between us and Leisure Entertainment is terminated!”

Click!

The call ended just like that!

Denver was in a daze for a while and could not react at all.

What was the situation?

The company was being investigated and the film and television cooperation channel was terminated?

How could it be so sudden?!

Denver was dumbfounded and raised his eyebrow to look at Philip. Could it be him?

How could that be?!

He looked very simple and ordinary. How could he wield such power?

This cooperation channel for film and television media included the three major film and television companies, including cinema chains too. It did not just encompass the Uppercreek area either!

What kind of means and background did the person responsible for this move have?

While Denver pondered over it, a female assistant barged in and hurriedly shouted, “Mr. Snell, something big has happened. Eight of our film and television directors announced at the same time that they’ll terminate their cooperation with Leisure Entertainment. Also, many of our company’s hit shows have been removed from major websites and apps!!!”

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Thud!

Instantly, Denver fell directly on the sofa. Drenched in a cold sweat, his eyes went blank.

How could this be?

At this time, Philip's words sounded plainly in the office, saying, "Next is your company's taxation."

As soon as his voice fell, Denver looked at Philip incredulously.

"Are you the one messing with me?!" he roared.

Philip made no comment, but the faint smile at the corners of his mouth said everything.

At this moment, the chief financial officer hurried in. While gasping for breath, he said, "Mr. Snell, something has happened. There was a problem with our accounts and the personnel involved in the investigation will arrive at the company soon. If they find anything, the company will be doomed."

Boom!

A bolt of lightning!

Denver staggered and fell to the ground, trembling all over. A cool breeze sent a chill up his spine.

Suddenly, he roared as he pointed at Philip. "It's you! Who the hell are you?!"

Philip smiled coldly and said, "I gave you a chance but you didn't cherish it."

Denver never dreamed that the huge Leisure Entertainment Group would be on the verge of bankruptcy in just a few minutes!

Who was this Philip Clarke standing right in front of him?

How could he employ such horrible methods?

Leisure Entertainment was collapsing with just a phone call!

At this time, Denver was about to have a meltdown.

Soon, a rapid ringtone sounded.

Denver's cell phone was ringing, and the calls from the board members came one after another!

He was flustered!

Total panic!

Immediately, he knelt directly on the ground and climbed up to Philip to beg for mercy, "Mr. Clarke, I'm sorry. I was blind and didn't know who I was talking to. Please have mercy and let go of me. I'll sign the cooperation agreement with Ms. Janice Clarke immediately! 80-20! Miss Clarke gets 80!"

However, Philip looked indifferent. He turned his head to look at Janice and asked, "Did he make things difficult for you on the agreement?"

Janice smiled sweetly with her hands on her back. Her appearance was very pure and pleasant, and she said, "It's okay, Mr. Snell treats me quite well. Phil, don't make things difficult for him. Besides, I still need to stay in Leisure Entertainment. If it falls, where should I go?"

Philip frowned before saying with a smile, "It's just a small entertainment company. I can open an entertainment company for you and groom only you. I can ask people like Cameron and Jackson to tailor scripts for you and let Hollywood film them. My sister must not condescend to be in this little entertainment company, let alone compete with others for a few benefits."

This was how Philip showed his love for his sister. Anything she wanted and anything related to her, he would give her the best!

Janice smiled with understanding. She tilted her head, her straight long back hair flowing down her shoulders, looking smooth and shiny.

She smiled softly, her big eyes curving like crescent moons as she said sweetly, "No need to do that. I just want to take it slow."

Philip nodded.

However, when their conversation was heard by Denver and Wendy, they almost went nuts!

What the heck?

Get people like Cameron and Jackson to tailor scripts for her?

Film them in Hollywood?

This was ridiculous!

Did he know these people he spoke about were the top ten directors with international reputations?

Wendy Jones laughed mockingly and said, "Boy, you can really brag. Do you know who these people you just mentioned are? Even if you want to pretend, you don't have to do that."

Wendy's face was full of cynicism.

Even though the methods Philip showed just now had made her feel a little frightened, she did not believe that he was the one behind it.

At most, this kid had some connections

Philip turned around, looked at the arrogant Wendy with cold eyes, and said, "You're next."

This sentence made Wendy frown. She vaguely felt the domineering aura from Philip.

What was he up to?

"What do you want to do?" Wendy asked sternly.

Philip walked forward, every step of his heavy and forceful. As he walked, he said, "In this world, no one can bully my sister, let alone hit her. But you've committed a big taboo. Now, pay the price for your stupid behavior!"

As his voice fell, Philip was already standing in front of Wendy. He raised his big hand and swept it across Wendy's face directly!

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Smack!

The loud noise shook the entire office!

With this slap, Philip had used all his strength and Wendy flew away from the force!

Wendy staggered. It felt as if her cheek had been hit by a heavy hammer. She stumbled backward and fell to the ground!

Instantly!

Wendy Jones, who had fallen to the ground and was clutching her rapidly swelling cheek, took a long time to react. She stared at Philip hysterically and yelled resentfully, "How dare you hit me? You actually hit me!

"Do you know I am? I'm Wendy Jones, the madam of the Wes family, the wife of Sidney Wes!

"You're dead. I'm going to kill you! And that little b*tch, I'm going to take care of her too!"

Wendy went completely mad and quickly dug out her mobile phone from her bag.

However, Philip stepped forward, directly grabbed Wendy by the hair, and pulled her up. He started swiping his hand across her cheeks back and forth!

Smack!

Snap, thud!

In an instant, clear and loud slaps echoed throughout the office!

“Firstly, you hit my sister, so I’m returning it on her behalf!

“Secondly, you’re too arrogant and domineering. I’m teaching you a lesson on behalf of those innocent people!

“Thirdly, no matter who your husband is and no matter who is behind you, if you dare to show your teeth to me, I won’t let the matter go!

“Fourthly, you shouldn’t insult my parents, especially my mother!”

Philip shouted angrily.

After more than a dozen slaps, Wendy’s brain was buzzing and she could no longer distinguish east from west.

She slumped on the ground, her face flushed and swollen. The corners of her mouth were bleeding, and her hair was already messy.

On the other side, Denver was not much better. He was completely dumbfounded.

Was this the end of Leisure Entertainment?

“Argh!”

There was a scream. Wendy screamed frantically and stared at Philip fiercely, shouting, “You’re dead, you’re dead! I want my husband to kill you!”

Immediately, Wendy took out her mobile phone and dialed her husband’s phone directly, bursting out in tears. “Hubby, come and save me. I was beaten, boo-hoo...”

On the other end of the line in a large chairman’s office, a stoic Sidney Wes was currently busy with the company’s annual plan.

Hearing his wife crying so miserably on the phone, he was furious. He suddenly stood up from the chair and said in a deep voice, “What? You were beaten? Doesn’t the other party know that you’re the wife of Sidney Wes?”

Sidney exploded!

In the boundaries of Uppercreek, someone dared to beat his wife?!

This was the same as hitting him in the face!

It was the same as hitting the face of the Wes family!

At the next second...

Sidney Wes, with cold eyes, took his coat from the tall female assistant and commanded in a solemn voice to the two bodyguards in black suits standing at the door, "Bring some men to Leisure Entertainment!"

In an instant, the bodyguards of the entire Weston Group were mobilized!

Dozens of bodyguards in black suits ran out from the front of the company building in an orderly manner and quickly stood in two rows to welcome Sidney who was slowly approaching.

A row of black Mercedes-Benz vehicles were parked at the entrance.

Sidney was full of chills as he went straight into the Bentley in the middle. He said to the driver, "Go to Leisure Entertainment. By the way, contact Master Bell and ask him to go there too. I want to see which ignorant guy dares to provoke me in Uppercreek!"

Whoever dared to touch his wife, no matter who it was, must pay the price!

As his voice fell, dozens of bodyguards in black suits quickly got into the cars.

Full of intensity!

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Looking back at Wendy's side, her face was red and swollen. She was about to go mad!

“B*tch, you’re done for! How dare you beat me?! My husband is coming right away. He’s Sidney Wes of Uppercreek, the chairman of Weston Group!”

Wendy kept yelling with bloodshot eyes, looking very scary.

Since her debut, she had never been humiliated or beaten up like this!

She was the leading actress, Master Jones—admired by everyone in the circle!

She was the madam of the Wes family in Uppercreek and the wife of Sidney Wes!

In Uppercreek, everyone knew that the Wes family was powerful and affluent!

Everyone in Uppercreek knew that Sidney Wes loved his wife to bits!

Anyone who dared to touch Wendy Jones was going up against Sidney Wes and the Wes family!

Wendy was very angry as she got up from the ground. She had already lost her previous arrogant demeanor. Like a shrew, she pointed at Janice and roared, “Janice Clarke, you b*tch! How dare you let your brother hit me?! I won’t let go of this matter. I want to boycott you, I want to ruin you! How dare you put on that pure and innocent face?! When my husband gets here, you and your damned brother will have to pay the worst price for your behavior just now!”

Wendy was about to explode with anger. She could not wait to shred these siblings into pieces!

However, with his hands behind him, Philip looked at the hysterical Wendy indifferently. He said coldly, “You’re just getting what you deserve. If you didn’t try to boycott my sister, I wouldn’t have taken action against you. It was your arrogance and domineering attitude that caused the current situation. I’m a person who bears grudges. As long as the enemy doesn’t give up, I’ll take it to the end!”

“Outrageous! Who do you think you are? My husband will be here soon. By then, a rotten piece of sh*t like you will kneel down and beg me!”

Wendy gritted her teeth. With her eyes full of resentment, she continued, “Haha, when the time comes, even if you knock your head off, I won’t let you off! What you did to me just now, I’ll return it tenfold to your sister right in front of your eyes!”

Wendy was very angry, already thinking about what she would do when her husband arrived.

She would personally return all this in full!

Philip shook his head helplessly when he heard this and said, “Why can’t you see the current situation clearly?”

After that, he took out his cell phone, dialed Bernice Owen’s number again, and said calmly, “Next, I want Wendy Jones ruined.”

“Okay, Mr. Clarke. I’m arranging it right now. Ten minutes will be enough.”

At this moment, Bernice was sitting in her huge office, intensively contacting people to manipulate public opinion. At the same time, she communicated with the directors and bosses of film and television companies.

Hahaha!

Wendy laughed and said disdainfully, “You want me ruined? Do you know who I am? I’m the leading actress, Wendy Jones. I know more than half of the bosses and directors in this circle. I’m their ambassador and walking signboard. Would they dare to smash their signboard?”

Philip shook his head and glanced at Denver who was already on the ground. He said to Wendy, "You'll end up just like him."

Wendy frowned, enduring the sharp pain in her cheek. She laughed ironically as she said, "Denver Snell is just a dog I raised. He has no ability, and neither does Leisure Entertainment. That's why they can't make it big. I admit that you have some means that can push Leisure Entertainment into a desperate situation in such a short time. However, I'm different. There are too many people behind me and no one dares to push me into the abyss!"

Wendy was not afraid. She had been in the film and television industry for so many years. Whose scandalous material did she not have?

She even knew all about the dirty transactions done in the dark.

If she collapsed, many people would go down with her!

This was her trump card!

"Oh, is it? Then I really look forward to it."

Philip smiled faintly, his eyes cold. He paid no heed to Wendy's words at all.

Wendy was furious. This guy was still so arrogant.

She was about to yell when the phone rang.

Wendy was taken aback by the ringtone. Looking at the caller ID, it was Jamie Carl, the person in charge of the headquarters of the Film and Television Association!

What was the situation?

Why was he calling her at this time?

The First Heir Chapter 1200

“Mr. Carl, it’s been a long time since I heard from you. How can I help you?”

Wendy answered the phone, endured the sharp pain in her cheek, and said with a smile.

“Wendy Jones! Did you provoke someone you shouldn’t have provoked? The association just held an urgent meeting and has decided to remove all of your film and television titles, including your title as the leading actress. Also, you’re officially banned by the film and television industry! This is the decision of the board of directors! Watch yourself from now on!”

At the other end, Jamie roared.

“What? Mr. Carl, what are you talking about? Are you going to remove my honor in the film and television industry and ban me?”

Wendy was dumbfounded. Her eyes widened as she listened to the roar from the phone in disbelief.

“That’s right! Wendy, who the hell did you mess with? If we don’t get rid of you, the other party will take it out on the Film and Television Association instead! We need to sacrifice the pawn to save the queen, understand?”

Jamie shouted in a cold voice and then said, “Think of your own retreat. The association will hold a press conference immediately to officially expel you from the film and television industry!”

Click!

The phone hung up.

Wendy was stunned.

What just happened?

She raised her eyebrows and glanced at Philip who was looking aloof. Was it him?

How could it be?

How much power would it take to threaten the Film and Television Association?

Just before Wendy could react, her mobile phone rang again. This time, it was her agent.

“Master Jones, something has happened. Something big! The internet is suddenly full of your illicit materials including your extra-marital affairs, news of you beating people up, your involvement in profit transfer, and illegal fundraising. Everything has been exposed!”

The agent's voice was trembling at the moment.

It was too fast!

It was as if these compromising materials had been prepared in advance, flooding into the internet at the same time. They completely detonated the entire public opinion on the web!

With a thump of her heart, Wendy slumped and fell to the ground.

She was full of disbelief and kept mumbling that this was impossible.

Immediately afterward, she hurriedly opened her social media account and other platforms with her mobile phone. The top ten trending searches were all about her!

All the explosive searches were scandalous materials about Wendy Jones!

For a while, all media platforms solemnly issued a notice to thoroughly investigate Wendy and her studio, including the eight entertainment and film companies under her, as well as her investment and wealth management companies!

The entire network exploded with discussions!

They were all attacking Wendy Jones!

Even the video of Wendy hitting someone at Leisure Entertainment just now had become a trending search!

With this news, Philip also became popular. Unfortunately, only his side profile could be seen in the video, not his entire face.

The whole network was also looking for Philip Clarke, the righteous man!

Boom!

The world collapsed!

Wendy's fame and honor that had accumulated over the past ten years collapsed in an instant!

It was too fast!

Unstoppable!

At this moment, Wendy finally experienced despair.

She stared at Philip incredulously and asked, "Did you do all this?"