The First Heir – Chapter 1424

Not long after, an old man quickly walked out from the elevator doors. It was none other than Kinley Wes.

He leaned on a cane with a smile on his face, walked up to Philip, and bowed slightly. He said, "Young Master Clarke, I wonder what's your purpose for this sudden visit?"

With a cursory glance, Kinley saw that the lobby was full of people, and behind Philip, Nigel's face was sullen.

Philip narrowed his eyes, looked at Kinley in front of him with a cold expression, and said, "Kinley Wes, you really don't know why I've come to see you?"

As he spoke, the aura on Philip's body suddenly became incomparably cold!

The entire lobby could feel that frigidity!

Kinley, who was the first to bear the brunt, dared not look Philip in the eye. He laughed and said, "I really don't know. I hope you can enlighten me."

Philip snorted coldly, looked behind Kinley, and asked, "Where is your son, Sidney Wes?"

Kinley's heart thumped. Even if he had prepared himself for it beforehand, he was still a little flustered when he heard Philip ask about his son.

"Oh, Sidney has left Cloudside. He left last night," Kinley said with a smile.

Philip frowned and looked at this old man seriously before he said with a smile, "He left in such a hurry? Could it be that something has happened to the Wes family?"

The old fox seemed to be prepared.

"To tell you the truth, there are some things to deal with at home."

With a fake smile plastered on his face, Kinley asked, "Young Master Clarke, why are you looking for me?"

Philip did not speak but raised his hand and nodded.

Soon, several black-suited bodyguards walked over with four miserably beaten men.

Thud!

All four of them knelt on the ground.

"Kinley, do you still recognize them?" Philip asked with a smile.

Kinley was shocked and his pupils were constricted as he stared at the four people kneeling on the ground. They were the ones he had sent out earlier to dispose of the little girl and Dan!

Oh no!

Something was going to happen!

Sure enough, before Kinley could speak, the four people saw him and immediately cried out, "Master Kinley, please save us!"

"Bullsh*t! Who are you addressing? I don't even know you! Don't talk nonsense!"

Kinley shouted immediately, his eyes flickering. His expression looked a little flustered.

"Master Kinley, you can't do this to us. We got your orders to go to Happy Village to deal with the little girl and Dan. We..."

The few people shouted desperately.

Before coming here, Nigel told them that they only had one way out if they wanted to survive.

Kinley could not stand it anymore. He swung the cane in his hand while yelling, "Bullsh*t! You're talking nonsense! Shut up!"

However, his cane did not fall. A black-suited bodyguard at his side directly raised his hand and grabbed the cane in mid-air. He stared at Kinley with a grim look.

Kinley wavered, staggered a few steps back, and looked at Philip anxiously. He explained, "Young Master Clarke, listen to me. I really don't know about this matter. I didn't do it. My Wes family wouldn't be so stupid to oppose you, Young Master Clarke. They're trying to frame me and the Wes family! Young Master Clarke, you must investigate this matter thoroughly!"

Hmph!

Philip snorted coldly, his eyes flashing with chills. He said, "Don't you know very well whether or not it's a false accusation, Kinley Wes?"