The First Heir – Chapter 1426

A few minutes later, the four men were brought in again. They knelt on the ground with a thud.

At this moment, they had no more worries and pointed directly at Kinley. "Young Master Clarke, it was him! It was Kinley Wes who made us do this! You can check my phone. I recorded our conversation from that time!"

Crack!

There seemed to be a crackling sound in the air!

Kinley swayed and almost lost his balance!

Damn it!

That guy actually recorded it!

"Kinley, what else do you have to say now?" Philip turned his head, his eyes cold as he stared at Kinley and asked.

Kinley was already covered with cold sweat. He was torn and struggling inside, thinking of countermeasures.

"Young Master Clarke, you must have misunderstood. I didn't ask them to do this. It must be them..."

Kinley made his last desperate attempt.

However, immediately after, a recording sounded in the lobby.

"I don't care what method you use. Deal with that little girl and Dan and make it clean! Leave no traces or clues behind..."

Yes, these were Kinley's exact words at that time.

Nigel held the phone in his hand and stared at Kinley coldly.

At this point, Kinley could no longer talk his way out.

His face also became very flustered and nervous, but after a split second, it became extremely sinister!

Hahaha!

With a loud laugh, Kinley shed his disguise as a fierce intent suddenly radiated from his body. He said angrily, "Yes, that's right, I ordered them to do this! So what? Are you going to kill me? Or do you want to destroy my Wes family again?

"To tell you the truth, I'm well prepared this time!

"Come out, all of you!"

As Kinley said that, a group of fully armed combatants suddenly emerged from the stairs and elevator doors of the hotel. They were all in black combat uniforms with masks and guns!

Yes, these were Kinley's personal guards!

They were well-trained combat bodyguards!

It had taken him decades to groom them.

Although there were not many of them, they were all very good at fighting!

Kinley had specially transferred them here to deal with Philip!

It could not be helped. Philip's methods the last time were still fresh in Kinley's mind!

Facing a room of heavily armed combatants, Nigel's face darkened completely. He pointed his finger angrily at Kinley and shouted, "Kinley Wes, you're seeking your own destruction! I now order you to tell your people to surrender! Otherwise, I'll destroy your Wes family directly!"

Hehe.

Kinley sneered, looked at Nigel somberly, and said, "Master Lambert, it's useless for you to say anything now. Since Young Master Clarke wants me dead, how can I not retaliate?"

As he said that, he stepped forward with confidence. He looked at Philip while gritting his teeth, saying, "If you hadn't come looking for me, perhaps I'd have left Cloudside and we wouldn't have met each other. But why do you have to force me and the Wes family? You asked for it!"

Philip shook his head helplessly as a sneer appeared at the corner of his mouth. He said, "Kinley, do you think I'd be afraid of you just because you have secretly gathered so many combatants?"

"Otherwise? I know your identity is unusual, but this is Cloudside, the borders. Even if you can mobilize more people, what about it? It was my men who got here first. You're now in my hands!"

Kinley roared as his eyes throbbed with anger!

However, Philip just said flatly, "Perhaps you can ask your people if your son, Sidney of Cloudside?"	Wes, has been sent out