

# The First Heir Chapter 1201

Philip was indifferent with his hands behind his back. He looked at the pale Wendy and said, "It's too late for regrets. For you, all of this is just the beginning. I hope you can brace yourself for what comes next."

Wendy was petrified.

What was the next situation Philip was talking about?

Only now did she realize how terrible this man was!

He actually had such inexplicable means!

Then why had he let his sister come to Leisure Entertainment to be an artist?

Hahaha!

Suddenly, Wendy laughed. With resentful eyes, she pointed at Philip and shouted, "Don't be too full of yourself! My husband will be here soon. When he's here, everything you do will be in vain! My husband can help me!"

"Ignorant fool."

Philip shook his head and stepped forward, a cold light reflecting in his eyes!

Wendy was frightened. She quickly moved back and said in horror, "You, what are you doing? My husband is Sidney Wes!"

At the same time at the ground floor of Leisure Entertainment.

A fleet of Mercedes-Benz cars had stopped at the door!

The door of the Bentley in the middle opened. Sidney Wes, with his burly figure, was wearing a dark gray suit. He walked straight out of the car.

With a chill on his face and anger burning in his eyes, he walked into Leisure Entertainment.

At the same time, the female assistant next to him took out an iPad and handed it to Sidney. As she walked, she said anxiously, "Mr. Wes, compromising news of Madam has been exposed. The whole network is attacking Madam right now."

Sidney halted and glanced at the iPad. The anger in his eyes was even more obvious. He said with a cold voice, "No matter how much it costs, settle it for me! Also, immediately contact the Film and Television Association to find out the situation. Don't they want the investment from the Wes family anymore?"

"Yes, Mr. Wes."

The female assistant responded and quickly took out her mobile phone to contact all parties.

As for Sidney, he walked into the elevator with dozens of bodyguards in black suits behind him. He went straight to the president's office on the top floor.

In the president's office, Wendy had been beaten badly. Her face was swollen and bruised.

“Argh! My husband won’t let you off!” Wendy screamed.

Philip raised his hand, and at this moment, the door of the office was kicked open from the outside!

Sidney Wes, the chairman of Weston Group and the head of the Wes family, was standing at the door. He was full of anger at the moment as he looked at the scene in front of him. Flying into a rage, he roared, “How dare you hit my wife?! You’re dead!”

Swoosh!

In an instant, dozens of bodyguards in black suits swarmed in and completely surrounded this office!

Hannah was so scared that she hurriedly hid behind Philip. Tilting her head, she said to Philip crisply, “Phil, you’re in trouble again.”

Philip shrugged, turned to face Hannah behind him, and said, “She asked for it.”

Hannah looked up, staring at Philip with blazing eyes without speaking.

Sidney looked at the two of them. How dare they be so arrogant and defiant in front of him?!

Immediately, he was angry. He asked Philip with a chill, “Are you the one who hit my wife? Which hand did you use?”

At this moment, Wendy was being helped up by the subordinates. She sat on the sofa, wailing and pointing at Philip. She shouted at Sidney, “Sid, you must destroy this kid! And that little b\*tch, you can’t

let her off too! I'll personally cut her face up!"

Sidney nodded and shouted at Philip, "I'll ask again, which hand?"

Such an oppressive aura.

As for Philip, he looked at Sidney very calmly and stretched out his two hands. Chuckling, he said, "Both."

"Great! Such arrogance!"

Sidney laughed, raised his hand to signal, and said, "Come here. Break his arms and make him kneel and talk to me!"

Who was Sidney Wes?

He had been a domineering person since childhood.

The Wes family was not established through any clean means; it was done through other channels. Therefore, the background and influence of Sidney Wes, including the Wes family, was not at all clean.

Hearing this, Wendy felt that she had won. With a menacing sneer on her face, she said, "Brat, you're done for! Since you hit me, I'll break every bone in your body! Sid, I want him to kneel and beg me. I also want to drag him out and parade him all over Uppercreek!"

Sidney nodded with a dotting and distressed look. He said, "Sure, anything you want."

This was Sidney's affection for Wendy.