

The First Heir Chapter 1209

An eye for an eye.

“Yes, Mr. Clarke.”

Master Bell nodded in response, waved his hand, and several people stepped forward.

When Wendy heard that, she shuddered and screamed, “Ah, no, you can’t! I’m Wendy Jones!”

However, two of Master Bell’s men were already violently pulling Wendy away.

“Sid, save me, save me!”

Wendy was scared, wailing as tears streamed down her face.

Sidney also shouted frantically, “Philip Clarke, how dare you?! I’m Sidney Wes of the Wes family. If you do this, be prepared for the Wes family’s wrath!”

“Master Bell, you must think this over carefully! The Wes family is not a pushover!”

Sidney roared angrily. He watched helplessly as Wendy was pressed to the ground by the other party, while another person had already pulled out a golf club from the side!

Master Bell frowned. He looked at Philip, who was indifferent, and felt a little hesitant.

It was because he knew the Wes family's influence, especially Old Master Wes.

He was not a person to be messed with.

Master Bell gritted his teeth secretly. Finally, with a wave of his hand, he bit the bullet and shouted, "Do it!"

As his voice fell!

Bam!

"Argh!"

The screams were endless.

Wendy's arms and legs were broken!

She passed out from the pain and fell to the ground.

"Wendy!"

Sidney's eyes widened, and he was furious as he looked at Wendy on the ground.

With bloodshot eyes, he turned his head and glared at Master Bell and Philip. He growled, "You're dead! By provoking me, my father will never let you off! Especially you, Philip Clarke! You won't be in one piece when you're dead! I want your entire family to be buried with you for the stupid thing you just did!"

Hearing his words, Master Bell thought for a while and walked up to Philip before respectfully saying, "Mr. Clarke, Old Master Wes may be a little tricky. Are you sure you want to do this to him?"

Philip raised his eyebrows, looked at Master Bell, and asked, "Is Old Master Wes really that great?"

Boom!

"This ignorant junior doesn't even know my name, Kinley Wes! How dare he bully my son and cripple my daughter-in-law?! Are you not putting me in your eyes!"

Suddenly, there was a muffled noise in front of the door.

Everyone looked in that direction and saw an old man stepping in with a walking cane, looking energetic and majestic.

This old man was about 60 or 70 years old. His hair was gray but his body was hearty and high-spirited.

Moreover, the majestic chill exuding from this old man made people unable to step close or look directly at him!

Philip frowned and looked sideways. After he came into contact with Kinley's icy and murderous glare, he understood.

This Kinley Wes was not an ordinary person. The intensity revealed between his vigorous strides showed a figure of some status. Furthermore, it was likely to be at the same level as Reed Williams!

He must tread carefully!

Especially the four bodyguards behind him who were as steady as a rock mountain!

At first glance, the aura that flowed from their bodies proved that they were battle-tested personnel.

Master Bell instantly went pale. He hurriedly put on a flattering look and said to Old Master Wes who was walking in, "Old Master Wes, you're here."

Hmph!

Kinley snorted. "Master Bell, how dare you hit my son in the company belonging to my Wes family?! Aren't you crossing the line?!"

His low roar was accompanied by the walking cane in Kinley's hand that slammed heavily on the ground, making a dull thud. It sounded very scary!

Master Bell was startled and began to panic.

Kinley Wes was the foundation of the Wes family.

The key was his reputation that even Master Bell dared not provoke him easily.

"Old Master Wes, this..."

Master Bell stuttered a little, cold sweat appearing on his forehead.

Over here, Sidney broke free from the shackles of Master Bell's people and ran over, glancing at Wendy who had passed out.

He glared at Philip angrily and shouted, "I want you to die a miserable death!"

After that, he got up and said to Kinley, "Dad, I want to deal with this guy myself!"

Kinley nodded and said, "Very well, those who fought against the Wes family should know the consequences!"

Upon hearing this, Master Bell immediately shouted nervously, "Old Master Wes, you mustn't! This Mr. Clarke is—"

Boom!