

The First Heir novel (master yu who smokes) Chapter 1213

With trembling hands, Kinley raised the golden armband above his head and handed it back to Philip.

Philip took it and said coldly, "Demolish this building. Everyone related to the Wes family must be investigated thoroughly. Arrest those who deserve to be arrested!"

After that, Philip stepped forward and left this place.

From this moment on, the huge Wes family and Weston Group were no more!

Kinley's face was as gray as death. At the last moment, he yelled at Philip's back even though he had already left, "Even if the Wes family falls, someone will avenge us! I'll make a comeback!"

The very moment the Wes family of Uppercreek collapsed, in the mountains of Riverton where a manor with the most magnificent architectural design laid.

It was the manor where Colin Hull once visited.

It was the same secret chamber.

Nine lit candles filled the house with a fragrance.

Among the eleven seats, seven or eight people were seated at the moment, sipping tea.

One of them, a middle-aged man about 40 or 50 years old, had a gloomy expression on his face. He turned to another middle-aged man with an angular face, looking very stoic with his eyes closed, and sneered, "Mr. Ludwig, I heard that the Wes family in Uppercreek has fallen."

The middle-aged man with an angular face opened his eyes when he heard these words.

He took a sip of tea before nodding lightly, saying, "Mr. Cornell is very well-informed."

Haha.

Mr. Cornell chuckled. "Mr. Ludwig, it's within your jurisdiction, after all. Aren't you going to lend the Wes family a helping hand?"

Chester Ludwig's eyes were cold, and the teacup in his hand fell heavily on the table. He said, "I don't need you to worry about my affairs!"

With that said, Chester got up and walked out of the secret room with a chill.

Soon, the other people in the secret chamber also left.

When Chester walked out of the manor and stood in the garden, his male assistant walked over. He said respectfully, "Master Ludwig, I've found out that the other party's name is Philip Clarke. Also related to this matter are Sam Cohen of Soaring Real Estate Group, Victor Bell, one of the three heroes of Uppercreek, and an artist named Janice Clarke who's said to be Philip Clarke's sister."

Chester Ludwig looked grim. He stood with his arms behind his back and said coldly, "Philip and Janice Clarke? Check them out. How dare they make trouble on my territory? No matter who the other party is, I must find out who they are!"

Chester was furious!

Ever since he was recognized by the lord and entered Gentleman Court, nothing like this had ever happened!

Uppercreek was one of the power fiefs he received from the lord.

Chester could not bear to have something like this happening on his turf!

If this matter was not handled properly, he was bound to be ridiculed by the other members.

At that time, if the lord asked him about it, Chester would be very reactive.

As soon as Chester's order was issued, the personnel he arranged in Uppercreek received the news and immediately launched an investigation!

Looking back at Philip's side.

He sat by the hospital bed and watched over Hannah who was still in a coma.

Looking at Hannah's haggard face and thinking of what the doctor said last time, Philip could not calm his emotions for a while.

What had happened to his sister?

What had happened back then?

His sister clearly knew him, but why did she never look for him, let alone try to go home?

Philip had many questions to ask.

Not long after, Wynn arrived with Mila.

When she saw Hannah on the hospital bed, her eyes lit up.

Such a pure and beautiful woman.

Was this her sister-in-law?

Little Mila pounced into Philip's arms, blinking her big shiny eyes. She looked at the woman on the hospital bed in an adorable manner and asked in a crisp voice, "Dad, what's wrong with Aunt?"

Before they came, Wynn had already told Mila about this.

She had an aunt.

Mila was very happy.

Philip hugged Mila and said, "Aunt is sleeping."

Mila blinked her big eyes doubtfully and tentatively stepped forward. She stretched out her white tender little hand, grasped Hannah's white and cold jade-like hand, and cried out crisply and cautiously, "Aunt, wakey-wakey, rise and shine!

"Aunt, it's time to wake up."

Little Mila tried several times.

Philip chuckled, pulled Mila over, and made a hush gesture. He said, "Aunt wants to rest. Why don't you and Mom go there and play for a while?"

"Okay."

Mila nodded.