

The First Heir Chapter 1379

Wylan Jensen?

Hearing that, Philip's brows furrowed deeply and his face became extremely gloomy!

Wylan Jensen, the outcast of the Jensen family!

How dare he kidnap Wynn and Mila?!

He was looking for death!

Philip had already given him a way out, but unexpectedly, he still came looking for death!

Very well!

The killing intent in Philip's eyes was obvious, and all the men at the scene were horrified because they could sense an extremely strong murderous aura coming from Philip who was in front of them!

Philip was angry.

"Where's Lydia Jensen?" Philip asked. After all, he had told Lydia to stay with Wynn.

The man replied, "She's also been kidnapped. There were too many people on the other side and they were all very strong. We weren't a match for them."

The man was very upset.

Philip's frown deepened as he understood the situation.

At the same time, Master Bell and his men also arrived upon receiving the news.

As soon as he saw Philip, he immediately bowed respectfully and said, "Young Master Clarke, it's my negligence. Please punish me!"

Philip rolled his eyes coldly and glanced at Master Bell while saying in a gruff voice, "I don't have time to waste talking with you on whose responsibility this is. Bring your men immediately and head toward Car Wash City in Westside. If anything happens to Wynn and my daughter, not only will Wylan die, but you, Victor Bell, will die too. Understood?"

Victor was already so scared that he had broken into a cold sweat. He hurriedly said, "Young Master Clarke, I've already sent someone to go there and negotiate with them."

Philip snorted coldly and waved his hand. "Let's go!"

After that, Philip, Victor, and the others left the hotel and hurried to Car Wash City in Westside.

Car Wash City, Westside.

The vast area here was full of rows and rows of auto beauty shops.

There were also many auto repair shops.

The layout of the area was designed with one big external square encircling a smaller internal square.

This was Wylan's stronghold.

In the centermost area of the entire Westside Car Wash City, the three-story car wash building was Wylan's mansion!

At this moment, the whole area was already densely packed with people!

Although it looked like everyone was busy doing something, they were all preparing.

In the attic on the second floor of the central car wash building, Wynn hugged the crying Mila in her arms in fear and comforted her, saying, "Don't be afraid, Mila. Mommy's here."

Wynn's hair was a little messy and her expression showed her nervousness.

In her arms, Mila was full of tears as she held Wynn's arm tremblingly. She said, "Mom, I'm scared. Will Dad come and save us?"

"Yes, he will. Dad will surely be here," Wynn replied.

At the same time, her eyes swept around. The room was locked from the outside and there was nothing in this room.

There was no escape.

She also did not know what had happened to Lydia.

Wynn was still worried about Lydia's safety at the moment. After all, when they were kidnapped, Lydia had fought with that group of people. However, she could not win against them and was even beaten severely by the other party.

Boom!

At that very moment, the door of the room was pushed open from the outside. Several figures appeared in the doorway.

Wylan's eyes were cold as he walked in with his men and sized Wynn up.

Wynn exclaimed anxiously, "Let us go. If you want money, I can give it to you, but you can't hurt me and my daughter."

Hahaha!

Wylan laughed out loud, walked to Wynn, and raised his hand before slapping her across the face!

Wynn staggered from that slap as blood spilled from the corner of her mouth.

"Money? How much money can you give me? Am I the kind of person who lacks money?"

Wylan said coldly, his eyes filled with hatred!

“Bad person, you’re not allowed to hit my mother! You’re a big bad person!”

At this time, Mila rushed up and kicked Wylan with her foot.

Wynn was shocked when she saw this scene and wanted to run over. She shouted, “Mila!”

Smack!

Wylan slapped Mila on the face and she flew out directly!

Bang!

This slap was very forceful. A child like Mila who was only a little more than three years old could hardly withstand this slap. Her little weak body crashed heavily and the back of her head also slammed on the ground!