

The First Heir Chapter 1389

This time, no one dared to hide anything.

The guy who was beaten up lay on the ground while protecting his head. His body was covered with blood as he groaned and pointed to the back.

Philip looked up and motioned for his men to check.

“Young Master Clarke, there’s another door here!” his men reported.

Before Philip could move, Wynn had already rushed over.

Philip quickly caught up and told his men to open the door.

The moment the door was opened, everyone was dumbfounded!

Behind the door, in a room of about 30 to 40 square meters, more than a dozen pairs of young and pitiful eyes were staring at Philip, Wynn, and the others who were standing at the doorway!

Those gazes were filled with weakness, fear, panic, and alarm...

The sight immediately gripped everyone’s heart!

Every one of them, the youngest only being two to three years old while the oldest was only six to seven years old, were wearing rags.

Some were even barefoot with scars all over their feet.

Seeing this scene, Wynn was heartbroken. She covered her mouth with tears on her face.

The combat security guards standing outside the door were all furious!

“F*ck! These brutes are actually human traffickers!”

“Damn it! I’m going to beat them to death!”

In an instant, a dozen combat security guards turned around and gave the hooligans a beating!

Philip sighed helplessly and helped Wynn out because they did not see any sign of Mila in there!

“Take these children away. Bring them to the hospital for an examination first and then contact the people in the social homes. Also, notify someone to come over here immediately to handle this case,” Philip said to Master Bell.

Then, he walked to the hooligan who had been miserably beaten. He flipped out the cute photo of Mila on his phone and asked that person in a cold voice, “I’ll give you a chance. Have you seen this little girl?”

The guy was trembling at the moment. He took a look at the photo and immediately nodded repeatedly. "I've seen her. If I tell you her whereabouts, will you let me go?"

He understood now that this matter had been found out, they would either die or be imprisoned for life!

Human traffickers deserved to die!

The corners of Philip's eyes went cold. He went up, grabbed the guy's hair, and said gruffly, "You dare to talk terms with me?"

The hooligan trembled all over!

After he met Philip's gaze, even his soul seemed to shudder.

What a terrifying look!

At that moment, he felt as if he had stepped into hell!

"I'll tell you! I'll tell you! Your daughter has been taken away and will be sold to... Country R," the man quickly said, his eyes dodging furtively. He was afraid that Philip would beat him up.

Country R?

Hearing that, Philip exploded in rage.

That damned Wylan Jensen actually sold his daughter!

Wynn burst into tears at this moment and immediately passed out!

Philip held Wynn, looking at her tear-stained face. He then said to Master Bell, "Take Madam to the hospital. Also, arrange for someone to follow me to Country R to intercept them!"

Master Bell immediately bowed and said, "Yes, Young Master Clarke!"

Then, Philip thought for a moment, took out his phone, and dialed another number.

On the other end of the phone, a middle-aged male voice immediately sounded. He said with the utmost respect, "Young Master Clarke? What are your orders?"

"Half an hour ago, a black Buick with the license plate number A56825 kidnapped my daughter and those people are planning to sell her to Country R. From where we are, the road leading to Country R must pass through your Cloudside City. I want you to immediately send people to block off all the exits and roads leading to Country R. If you fail to intercept them, you'll kneel at the city gates of Cloudside!"

Philip shouted harshly, his eyes full of cold intent.

"Yes, Young Master Clarke! Don't worry. As long as the car shows up in Cloudside, I'll definitely bring the young miss back to you safe and sound!"

On the other end of the phone, a respectful voice sounded. It could be heard that this middle-aged man had great respect for Philip.

The call ended.