

The First Heir Chapter 1392

Philip left the ward. At the door, he met Lydia Jensen who was frantically hurrying over.

At this moment, her face was already full of tears. She was whimpering as she exclaimed, "Brother Philip, it's all my fault I couldn't protect Sister Wynn and little Mila. Boo-hoo..."

Philip swept her into his arms, stroked her head, and said, "It's okay, I'll take care of it. Take good care of your injuries here and spend more time with Wynn, okay?"

Lydia nodded and said, "Yes, Brother Philip. Don't worry, leave Sister Wynn to me."

Philip smiled before leaving the hospital with his men.

At the door, several black Mercedes were already parked.

After Josh and the others heard the news, they had also rushed over in a hurry!

How dare someone make a move against their little angel? Even the ruler of heaven must die!

"Let's go together. We've been out for so long and it's time to return to the team. The timing is just right for us to meet them. I want to see who dares to buy Mila!"

Josh said coldly, the killing intent obvious in his eyes!

Philip raised his eyebrows and took a glance at them. All eight of them looked ferocious!

He really could not imagine the consequences of provoking such a group of people.

"Sure," Philip said.

After that, they quickly got into the car and headed straight for Cloudside.

This time, Philip did not bring many people with him. Even Theo and Master Bell stayed behind. He only brought along a few men.

It was because Nigel Lambert was in Cloudside.

However, Philip naturally had other arrangements.

He felt that the incident this time was not that simple.

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Meanwhile, on Arcadia Island, inside the white castle that was at the very center.

Roger's eyes were full of coldness. A Shadow Guard stood in front of him and reported, "My lord, something happened to young miss. She's being sold to Country R."

Upon hearing this, Roger flew into a rage and his anger filled the entire castle with a stern chill!

He bellowed, "Who did this?!"

"Wylan Jensen, the outcast son of the Jensen family. However, according to the information we found, there are other people behind this," the Shadow Guard replied.

"Who?!" Roger said grimly, his eyebrows seemingly covered with a layer of frost.

"The Gentleman Court," the Shadow Guard replied.

Crack!

The air seemed like it was cracking. Roger's eyes were full of gloom while the corners of his eyes glinted with killing intent. He said in a cold voice, "Send someone to Cloudside to secretly assist Philip. If there's an emergency, ignore the Gentleman Court. Kill whoever dares to touch my granddaughter!"

"Yes, my lord!"

The Shadow Guard then left the hall.

At this time, Giada had been standing on the spiral staircase on the second floor. The staircase was made of white marble and seemed to be old.

She walked down gracefully and said, "Old Master, what's the matter?"

Roger glanced at Giada who was kneeling in front of him brewing coffee and asked flatly, "Are you involved with the Gentleman Court?"