

The First Heir – Chapter 1427

Thump!

Hearing Philip's words, Kinley got flustered and his expression turned cold. He said solemnly, "What do you mean?"

Hehe.

Philip sneered, "Didn't I make myself clear enough?"

At this time, Kinley could not stand it anymore. He quickly fished out his phone and dialed a number, but the call went unanswered for a long time.

The more he waited, the more anxious Kinley became and the more cold sweat gathered on his forehead.

Finally, the call was connected and Kinley asked eagerly, "Where's Sidney? Have you sent him out of Cloudside?"

Kinley was very nervous and his heart was pounding!

"Master Kinley, it's bad! Something happened! We were stopped by a group of people as soon as we arrived at the exit of Cloudside. Our men fought with them for a long time but the patriarch was still taken away by them."

On the other end of the phone, the man was panting and his tone was tinged with anxiety. He had obviously experienced a great battle!

"What?! You haven't sent him out of Cloudside? Where is he? Who stopped you guys?"

Kinley was panicking now!

Sidney was his only child. He had been planning this for so long. Even if he was caught in a trap, he had to send his son away!

However, now, they had been intercepted!

"Master Kinley, we don't know either. The other party had too many people and was very aggressive. It was as if they had already expected we'd take the patriarch out of the city."

The man on the other end of the phone continued.

It was also at this time that Kinley realized something. He raised his eyebrows and stared at Philip who was smiling indifferently with the corners of his mouth. He asked solemnly, "It's you? You took my son?"

Philip's face was calm as he shrugged. "It seems that you're not muddled after all."

After saying that, Philip waved his hand. Not long after, several people behind him carried Sidney Wes, who had been beaten up and bruised, into the lobby.

Thud!

Sidney was kicked to the ground.

His face was scarred after obviously getting beaten severely. His body smelled like he had fallen into the sewer.

"Young Master Clarke, this guy tried to escape and jumped into the sewer," a bodyguard reported.

Philip frowned as he looked at the disheveled Sidney.

Sidney was very agitated. He glared at Philip and roared, "Come on! Kill me if you have the guts!"

"Sidney!"

At this time, Kinley ran up, looked at his despondent son, and said helplessly, "How did you end up in this state? I told you to take a detour to Country R. Why did you leave the city directly?"

Sidney looked at his old father and said, "Dad, I don't want to leave alone. I want to stay with you."

"You! I'm already old. The Wes family is still counting on you to take over it!"

Kinley shook his head in despair. Although remorseful, he was still unwilling to concede.

He raised his eyebrows, his body trembling as he looked at Philip. He bowed and said, "Young Master Clarke, what can I do for you to release my son? I'm no longer asking you to let me off. My son has nothing to do with this matter. Everything was my idea. I'm at your disposal but I beg you to let my son off. Give our Wes family a way out."

Kinley had no choice but to stoop to having this attitude at this point.

However, Philip just chuckled. "Kinley Wes, do you think I'll let your Wes family go?"

This...

Kinley was stunned, and his aged face instantly crumbled.

He squeezed his fist bitterly, gritted his teeth, and said, “Young Master Clarke, I’m begging you!”

With that said, Kinley directly knelt in the lobby in front of everyone!