

The First Heir – Chapter 1429

When Sidney heard this, his eyes showed just how startled he was and his expression was flustered.

His dry lips trembled violently as he felt extremely frightened!

Kneel and beg for mercy?

Before this, Sidney had refused to kneel no matter what. However, now, was he really going to kneel and beg for forgiveness?

“I... I...” he muttered under his breath as his eyes flickered and his heart struggled.

Once he kneeled, it would be over for the Wes family!

The impact would hit his heart first!

“Kneel. Kneel and apologize to Young Master Clarke. Beg him for his forgiveness!”

Kinley turned his head and hissed at Sidney.

Things had already reached this point. The only way for them to gain a chance of survival was to do whatever Philip wanted!

Thump!

Kinley went up with his walking cane, hit Sidney on the back heavily, and shouted sternly, “Hurry up and kneel!”

Under such immense pressure, Sidney had no choice but to kneel in front of Philip. He lowered his head, shuddering as he begged for forgiveness, “I was wrong. Please forgive me, Young Master Clarke.”

With that said, he bowed deeply.

Next to him, Kinley also knelt. At his advanced age, he looked very humble as he said, “Young Master Clarke, I did everything on my own. It has nothing to do with my son. He has already kneeled. I beg you to let him go. I’ll bear all responsibility on my own!”

Kinley lowered his head, his hair entirely gray. At this moment, his aura suddenly diminished, like a rotten log of wood that could disintegrate at any time.

Philip stood with his arms crossed, and his eyes coldly gazed at the father and son of the Wes family who were kneeling in front of him. He said in a cold voice, “You touched my daughter and still want to beg for my forgiveness. Don’t you think this is too simple of an apology, Kinley Wes?”

Hmph!

With a cold snort, the temperature in the hall suddenly dropped to the freezing point!

Both Kinley and Sidney felt the chilly and murderous aura from the person in front of them!

“Young Master Clarke, I’m not asking you to forgive the Wes family, but my son Sidney has nothing to do with this incident. I planned this alone. If you want me dead, I can kill myself, but I beg you to let my son go!”

With that said, Kinley kept bowing his head to the ground.

Even the floor tiles were vibrating with each thump of his head!

“Dad, you...”

Sidney was moved, and his eyes were filled with tears. He wanted to pull his old father up.

“Shut up! Kneel properly!”

Kinley turned his head and glared at Sidney angrily.

Those eyes contained too many emotions and hopes.

Even if the Wes family were destroyed, his son must live on. As long as he was alive, the Wes family could hope to make a comeback!

Philip’s face was bland as he watched this scene. He frowned and asked, “Are you really willing to kill yourself?”

Kinley was quick to agree. “Yes, as long as you let my son go, I can do anything!”

For a while, silence fell in the hall.

Everyone was waiting for Philip’s decision with bated breath.

After a while, Philip said coldly, “Kinley Wes, listen carefully. From today onward, the Wes family will no longer have a place in the world! You’ll take your own life right here in this lobby! As for Sidney Wes, do you agree for me to break his legs?”

Philip was not a bloodthirsty killer and would not kill unnecessarily.

When Kinley heard these words, he was taken aback at first. Then, a trace of ruthlessness flashed in his eyes. He gave another bow, saying, “Thank you for your grace. Thank you for your mercy.”

As long as Sidney could live on, even if he lost his legs, everything was still fine.

This way, the Wes family’s legacy could still continue!

After that, Kinley turned his head. With tears in his eyes, he looked at his son who was already sobbing and said, “Sidney, live well and remember that thing I gave you.”

After saying this, Kinley got up and slammed his head directly against the white wall in front of everyone!