

The First Heir –

Chapter 1749

Blood! The floor was covered with bright red blood!

Anne was passed out on the floor! She was covered in blood!

After a brief pause, a heartbreaking cry was heard in the suite. “Anne, Anne!”

Wynn recovered from her panic and immediately ran over while holding her stomach!

Philip quickly squatted on the floor, put his finger just below Anne’s nostrils, and felt for her breath. She was still breathing.

At the same time, a few bodyguards in black suits were standing at the door of the suite. They were shocked by the scene in front of them!

Fortunately, Mrs. Clarke was fine.

Philip carried Anne bridal-style from the floor, looked at Wynn, and shouted at several bodyguards, “Contact the nearest hospital immediately. Also, call Victor to send more men to surround the whole hotel to ensure Madam’s safety!”

“Yes, Mr. Clarke!” Several bodyguards nodded solemnly and got to work, calling the hospital and Victor.

As for Philip, he turned and left with Anne in his arms. Standing at the door of the suite, Wynn saw Philip leaving and shouted, “I’m going too!”

“Madam, for your safety, please stay here.” Several bodyguards stopped Wynn and persuaded her.

Wynn had no choice but to cry silently, praying in her heart for Anne's safety.

Meanwhile, Victor, who was hosting friends and handling business in Uppercreek, received the call from his subordinate.

“What? Someone attacked the hotel? Anne was seriously injured? What about Mrs. Clarke? Is she okay?”

Victor jumped up from his seat upon listening to the words being said on the other line, his face full of shock!

Something big had happened! Someone actually dared to attack the hotel!

Victor was drenched in a cold sweat!

Without even saying goodbye to his friends, Victor left the restaurant and rushed to the hospital.

In the hospital, Philip was standing outside the operating room with a frosty face.

Victor jogged to Philip and said with a bow, “Young Master Clarke, sorry I'm late. Is Miss Foster okay?”

Philip shook his head and said, “They're carrying out an emergency rescue.”

After saying that, he looked at Victor gravely and said, “Find out who did this at once!”

Victor was terrified at this moment because from Philip's body and the coldness that flowed from his gaze, he knew that Philip was livid!

Although Anne was just an ordinary woman, Victor knew that Philip had acknowledged her as his godsister. Now, she was undergoing emergency rescue! He was afraid that Uppercreek, no, even the entire Penhart region would face an enormous earthquake from the impact.

Victor bowed and said with a nod, "Understood. I'll look into it now!"

After saying that, he immediately contacted his trusted aide.

Not long after, a man wearing a leather jacket appeared in the hospital. This man had a dark face and looked very fierce.

His name was Simba, a competent subordinate recruited by Victor. He used to work in related agencies engaged in professional tracking and investigation!

However, because of a case, he broke the rules to punish a murderer who escaped the law and was fired. Then, he met Victor and had been following him for five years.

This person had many means. In his words, he would take care of things that the law could not. His aim was not to be a hero but to give his conscience and faith a justification.

Victor briefly introduced Simba to Philip. Simba bowed respectfully to Philip and greeted, "Young Master Clarke."

Philip nodded. Victor updated Simba on the current situation.

After listening, Simba stroked his chin and said, "The hotel should have surveillance. I'll go to the hotel to investigate and see if we can find anything."

In less than ten minutes, Simba rushed back from the hotel and said to Philip, "Young Master Clarke, I found something. This is the surveillance footage of the assailant."

