

The First Heir Chapter 1393

When Giada heard the words, her hand holding the pot of coffee trembled and some tea spilled onto the coffee table.

However, it was only a momentary distraction. Giada continued to pour the warm coffee and handed a cup of it to Roger very respectfully. She was smiling elegantly as she said, "Old Master, I don't quite understand what you mean by that."

Giada was very flustered at the moment.

Had Roger found out anything?

It should not be likely. She hid everything so well.

Roger stared at Giada's beautiful face for a while before he took the coffee cup in her hand and said calmly, "Stop your hands from shaking. You're the second madam and representative of the Clarke family. I don't care what you do in private. As long as it doesn't impact the fundamental interests of the Clarke family, I'll close one eye. This is my tolerance for you."

"But if you ever think of destroying the foundation of the Clarke family, then the Wallis family will be the first to disappear from this world. Do you understand?"

After Roger spoke, he gazed at Giada's face.

Giada forced a smile and said, "Old Master, you're right. I understand."

Then, Roger left the hall under the escort of Shadow Squadron.

Here, Giada still knelt on the ground for a long time even after Roger left, her eyes full of chills.

No one noticed that her pale hands were shaking violently at this moment!

Giada clenched her fists tightly. The corners of her eyes flashed with a trace of a woman's viciousness as she muttered coldly under her breath, "Roger Clarke, am I, Giada Wallis, worth nothing in your eyes? Is my Wallis family so dispensable in your eyes?"

Giada was very upset! Her hatred was for Roger and the Clarke family!

"Men!" Giada shouted.

Swoosh!

Two figures appeared in the hall, and both knelt on one knee. They respectfully said, "Madam, what are your orders?"

Giada got up. A white mink scarf was draped over her delicate shoulders, and her alluring eyes reflected coldness. She ordered, "Send someone to Cloudside immediately to locate the whereabouts of Young Miss. Also, if you run into Philip and his men, retreat at once!"

"Yes, Madam!"

The two responded and exited the hall.

Giada stood in the hall with a chill in her eyes as she said to herself, "Did the Gentleman Court make a move?"

A storm brewed quietly.

No one expected that Mila's abduction would breed so many chain reactions in secret!

At the same time, far away in a manor near Shamrock Mountain.

Nine burning candle wicks swayed gently.

In the dim room, seven or eight people sat in seats that were enough for 11.

None of these people's faces could be seen clearly but their voices could be heard.

"Chester Ludwig has made his move. He joined forces with Wylan Jensen of Uppercreek to abduct Philip Clarke's daughter and sell her to Country R."

A somber and shrill voice broke the dullness in the room.

"Oh, he's still too eager. He dares to act like that even before looking into the other party's background and identity. I'm afraid it'll bring disaster."

A crisp female voice sounded among these people.

The voice carried the charm of a mature woman, so people would inevitably be intoxicated after hearing it.

"If I may say so, just toss that child into the river. Why go to such great lengths?"

Several people discussed it.

At that moment, the door of the room was pushed open. A woman with a delicate and slender figure walked in.

It was Rachel Clarke.

Several people stopped talking when she entered.

"Miss Clarke, did the lord say anything?"

One of them asked. He was the same Mr. Cornell who previously had friction with Chester Ludwig.

Rachel smiled and said, "Gentlemen, the lord invites all of you to the study for a chat."