

The First Heir Chapter 1395

Chester Ludwig nodded and asked coldly, "How much longer will it be?"

"Almost. Half an hour to go."

The man in a jacket replied before saying doubtfully, "Master Ludwig, the entire Cloudside is now full of Lambert family's people. I'm afraid the car will be detained as soon as it enters. Do we need to change the route?"

Chester smiled as a chill flashed in his eyes. He said, "No need. I never planned to go to Country R at all. It was just a bait to lure the big fish here so that it's more convenient for us to make a move."

After a moment of silence, Chester turned around and said to the man, "Send my instructions. Tell the people lying in ambush to get ready. Also, tell Dan and the others to wait a mile outside the city. No one is allowed to enter the city without my orders!"

"Also, tell the people in Country R to enter the city. Find an opportunity to make the trade in Cloudside."

"As for the little girl, arrange someone to keep an eye on her. There can be no mistakes. That's our trump card to deal with emergencies!"

The man in a jacket immediately replied respectfully, "Yes, Master Ludwig!"

After that, he turned around and left the hotel.

Chester stood in front of the large French window with a deep coldness at the corner of his mouth.

Not long after, the door of the suite was opened again. An old man with a cane and a middle-aged man walked in.

The first thing this old man did when he came in was to smile at Chester. He said, "Master Ludwig, it's such a good plan!"

If Philip were here, he would have recognized this old man as none other than Kinley Wes of the Wes family from back then!

Behind him was Sidney Wes!

These two people were actually in Cloudside!

"Kinley Wes, keep the flattery to yourself. What do you want from me?" Chester turned around and sat on the sofa.

After all, Kinley Wes and Sidney Wes had fallen from grace.

"Master Ludwig, I only have one request. Once that brat Philip Clarke is caught, I hope you can give me the chance to get back at him for humiliating us before!"

Kinley said, his face full of expectations and respect.

"Master Ludwig, we have a huge bone to pick with that brat Philip Clarke. My wife went insane because of that incident. If I can't seek revenge for this, I just can't live with it!"

With a thud, Sidney knelt in front of Chester!

This was the patriarch of the Wes family in Uppercreek!

Of course, that was a matter of the past.

Who would have thought that such a former big shot would actually kneel in front of Chester?

"I hope you can grant this request, Master Ludwig. From now on, even if you want me, Kinley Wes, or the Wes family to be at your beck and call, we'll do it!"

Kinley also bent down and said pleadingly.

Chester looked at them before smiling and saying, "Kinley, do you still remember the matter I asked you to do?"

At the mention of this, Kinley shuddered!

Kinley had refused that request!

It was because Chester had asked him to steal secrets!

It was something Kinley could never agree to!

This was a matter of lifelong disgrace and would even involve future generations!

However, Kinley hesitated now.

Chester was not in a hurry and seemed to be waiting for his answer. He poured a glass of wine for himself and took a sip.

Outside the window, thunder rumbled. It was about to rain!

The rumbling sounded like popping corn!

Ten minutes later, Chester asked again, "So, have you considered?"

Kinley smiled and said, "Master Ludwig, stop joking with me. I've been removed from my position and can't get in contact with anybody now."

However, Chester said unhurriedly, "Don't worry about this. I have my ways to reinstate you. As long as you agree to my terms, your family will naturally make a comeback and have unlimited wealth once things are done. As for Philip Clarke, I can also take care of him for you and even let you have your revenge."

"Dad, just agree to it! Our Wes family has no other choice!"

Sidney was anxious. He knew about this matter. His father had mentioned it to him before.