

The First Heir novel Chapter 1411

Hearing this, Sidney was taken aback for a moment. There was a faint sneer at the corner of his mouth as he said, "Dad, are you trying to test Philip?"

Kinley smiled without saying anything and looked out the window as the rain gradually stopped.

A flickering sneer appeared on his aged face as he said, "Of course, we must test him. The Wes family is in this state because of him! We should get an indication from him this time and see whether dignity or his daughter is more important to him."

"Dad, how many people are we going to bring there this time? The Lambert family's house is not a good place. Do I need to arrange for people to follow us?"

Sidney asked. It was not without reason for him to be worried.

After all, the Lambert family in Cloudside was like the royal family. Their home was heavily guarded!

Besides, they were going to face Philip Clarke, the young man who caused the Wes family their downfall!

Kinley pondered for a moment before saying, "Bring some. Just pick a few elites to come along."

Sidney responded and quickly left the suite.

When he returned to his brightly lit room, a woman with disheveled hair was sitting nervously on the sofa. She was watching the scene playing on TV and role-playing the characters shown in it.

Wendy Jones, the former leading actress, was mentally ill right now.

After the last incident, the Wes family was suppressed and her acting career was ruined. She also went through cyber-bullying.

For a while, Wendy could not accept it and went sick with depression. She then fell into the miserable state she was still in now.

It was also her retribution.

Sidney walked over to the sofa and sat down. Looking at the half-crazed woman with tenderness in his eyes, he said, "Wendy, rest assured, I'll avenge you. This time, Philip Clarke will definitely pay a painful price for his previous behavior!"

"Kill! Kill all of them!"

"*Btch! That btch* stole my role! Kill her!"

"Haha! Hubby, I'm the leading actress! I'm the best leading actress!"

Wendy shouted as she danced around deliriously.

Sidney's eyes went red as he watched her.

The next day, Kinley and Sidney left the hotel, driving straight to the Lambert family's mansion.

The car stopped at the entrance.

Kinley walked down with a cane, looking at the courtyard in front of him. He could not help but remember the glory of the Wes family before this.

As he was about to step forward, a few bodyguards at the door blocked their way and warned coldly, "Sorry, Master Lambert will not be receiving guests these few days. Please go back."

These bodyguards naturally regarded them as guests who came to see Nigel.

After all, there had been such people yesterday too.

Kinley smiled and said, "Excuse me, but please tell Master Lambert that Kinley Wes requests to see him. I have something to tell him."

One of the bodyguards took a closer look at the people in front of him and asked, "What is it?"

"I may know something about Miss Clarke's whereabouts."

Kinley said lightly and stood at the door, quietly waiting.

When the bodyguard heard this, he was suspicious at first. Then, he spoke to his colleagues around him before he quickly turned and walked into the mansion.

At the door, Sidney looked around the mansion and said to his father in front of him, "Dad, I think the layout here is not simple. This Nigel Lambert is really not an ordinary person. There are hidden guards all around, keeping an eye on us the entire time."

Sidney Wes was not an ignorant fool. After all, he had once been the head of the Wes family and had been exposed to some things.

Kinley smiled lightly and said softly, "Sidney, don't look around. Those are not ordinary people. If I'm not mistaken, they're probably members of the military corps."

Military corps?

Sidney panicked, his eyes widening!

The Lambert family actually had people from the military corps guarding them?