

# The First Heir – Chapter 1442

Nigel immediately pointed at Chester and yelled angrily, “Chester, you’re really shameless! Do you think that if you push everything on the Wes family, you’ll be fine?”

Chester said with a feigned smile, “Nigel, you can’t say that. I really didn’t participate in this. I’m always thinking of Young Master Clarke’s needs. As long as Young Master Clarke gives an order, I can immediately destroy the Wes family and capture the father and son of the Wes family for Young Master Clarke.”

“That won’t be necessary.”

Suddenly, Philip said coldly, “Kinley Wes is dead and Sidney Wes has been crippled.”

Hearing this, Chester pretended to be surprised and exclaimed, “Huh, how could this be? Dead?”

Philip chuckled and asked, “Didn’t you know?”

Chester quickly replied, “I really didn’t know. Alas, Kinley ultimately reaped what he sowed. Oh, by the way, has the young miss been rescued, then?”

Philip nodded and said, “It’s all thanks to your concern. My daughter is fine.”

Chester wiped the cold sweat on his head and said with a laugh, “It’s good to hear that she’s fine. The young miss is fortunate to have a father like you, Young Master Clarke. It’s natural for her to be alright.”

Suddenly, the atmosphere at the port quickly quietened down.

Philip was trying to guess what Chester was thinking, while Chester was trying to guess what Philip was thinking.

“Do you know why I’m here?” Philip suddenly asked. Chester shook his head and said, “I don’t. I hope you can enlighten me.”

“Tonight, a group of thugs broke into my daughter’s ward and kidnapped my daughter. I was told that she was brought here. I wonder if you’ve seen anything, Master Ludwig?”

Philip smiled and asked with a stern chill in his eyes. Chester was suddenly flustered. What did Philip mean by that?

He had clearly fallen for Philip’s trick and failed to kidnap his daughter, but now the man was saying that his daughter was kidnapped?

Damn it!

This guy was actually taking advantage of the scheme and turning the facts around!

He was doomed!

Chester panicked, and his expression was uncertain. The cold sweat on his forehead also formed a layer.

He clenched his fist, forced a smile, and said in mock surprise, “What? Someone kidnapped Young Master Clarke’s daughter? That’s looking for death! Young Master Clarke, are you sure they came here? I’ll immediately mobilize people to come here and help you search!”

Chester said so and was already issuing orders to the men around him.

Soon, the people secretly arranged by Chester drove into the port in more than a dozen vans and cars!

Only a few minutes had passed.

Seeing the people and cars suddenly appearing from all directions, a dark sneer appeared at the corner of Philip's mouth.