

The First Heir – Chapter 1443

Interesting. This Chester Ludwig was not bad. He was very crafty.

Seeing all those people gathered around, the man began to have more confidence. He straightened his back while saying to Philip, “Young Master Clarke, why don’t we do this? You go back first and I’ll let the men conduct a thorough search of this place. Don’t worry, I’ll definitely find your daughter.”

After Chester finished speaking, he sneered inwardly. If Philip Clarke could go with the flow, so could he.

No matter what, he was also one of the 11 people carefully selected by the lord to join the Gentleman Court. He was not that stupid father and son duo of the Wes family!

Nigel frowned when he saw the commotion. His face was cold as he whispered in Philip’s ear, “Young Master Clarke, it seems that Chester has arranged for a lot of manpower in Cloudside. I’ve never seen these people before. They must have snuck in under disguise.”

Philip nodded as he looked at the people around Chester. They did not seem like the common street gangsters or the usual combat bodyguards. They must be specially trained death warriors!

At a glance, there were about 40 or 50 people here. All of them carried a chill that revealed their experience in fighting life-and-death battles. They each had a dormant killing aura!

These people must be Chester’s trump card.

On the other side, when Rachel saw these people around Chester, her eyes suddenly constricted and her pretty face darkened!

How dare Chester train death warriors in private?!

In the Gentleman Court, this was absolutely not allowed!

Suddenly, Rachel understood the lord’s intention.

This was the lord being dissatisfied with Chester and planning to kill two birds with one stone.

Even if something went wrong, since Chester had provoked the Clarke family, it was certainly a dead end for him!

The lord was using others to wipe out Chester without getting his own hands dirty!

Here, after listening to Nigel's words, Philip's expression did not change in the slightest. Instead, he glanced indifferently at the stern-faced Chester and said, "So, you still have a backup plan."

Chester smiled and said, "I don't understand what you're talking about, Young Master Clarke, but I think that keeping the peace is of utmost priority. It'll be difficult to distinguish the outcome between our two parties tonight. How about you let me off?"

Haha!

Philip laughed, his eyes burning as he stared at Chester and said, "Are you finally shedding all pretenses and not hiding anymore?"

Chester replied, "There's no need for me to do so. My people have already arrived. I'm sure you've noticed it. These are not ordinary people. At the very least, they're much more skillful than those thugs behind you. I know that you used to be a Dragon Warrior. This time, you also transferred many Dragon Warriors to Cloudside. But I think they should be overwhelmed by now."

After saying that, Chester looked at Philip with a cold smile on his face.

Philip frowned. Immediately after, his phone rang.

It was Josh Clancy!

"Philip, we've left Cloudside. We're being urgently summoned back. Country R and several other areas are trying to cause trouble at the borders!"

At this moment, Josh was leading his men and rushing to the Dragon Warriors' training base at the border.

He did not want to leave just like that, but the situation at the borders had escalated. The two sides were anxious and ready to go!

Moreover, this time, it involved four parties!

It was all happening at the same time!

All Dragon Warriors had rushed over to deal with it! However, there was insufficient manpower in Cloudside, so Josh and his men had to be urgently transferred back!

"Okay, I got it. If there are any unexpected situations, remember to tell me!"

Philip understood the significance of military orders and ended the call after a few words.

Then, his face quickly darkened.

‘What the f*ck?’

Philip raised his eyebrows, a monstrous coldness raging in his eyes. He bellowed at Chester, “Are you the one causing all this? What do the four areas have to do with you?!”

Chester smiled and said, “Young Master Clarke, I’m just trying to protect myself. Rest assured, as long as you let me go, absolutely nothing will happen at the borders.”

As soon as Chester said that, Philip’s fists cracked!

This damned Chester Ludwig! In order to protect himself, he dared to collude with foreign forces!

Outrageous!

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