

# The First Heir – Chapter 1448

“Men, pass my orders. Starting today, Cloudside will strictly investigate all forces and dig out any foreign forces that are lurking in Cloudside! Also, all jade shops and jade quarries are to stop business operations for a month!” Nigel shouted.

Not long after Philip left, all forces lurking in Cloudside received a definite answer.

For example, Giada Wallis, who had left Arcadia Island and returned to Cirrus Villa in Riverdale, had a subordinate report to her at this moment. “Madam Wallis, according to confirmed sources, Philip has left Cloudside and Chester Ludwig of the Gentleman Court has also been taken away. This time, the lord of Gentleman Court made no move to stop it.”

Giada was walking in the garden with a fluffy white Persian cat in her arms.

She had two female bodyguards following behind her. “Okay, I got it,” Giada said, putting the Persian cat in her arms on the ground.

Then, she gradually looked puzzled and muttered, “Why didn’t the Gentleman Court make a move?”

As if she could not figure it out, she said to the female guard behind her, “Follow my orders and contact the lord of the Gentleman Court. Tell him that Giada Wallis of the Wallis family will visit him soon.”

“Yes, Madam!”

At the same time, the Clarke family on Arcadia Island. Roger Clarke was on a small island one nautical mile from Arcadia Island.

This island was the mausoleum of Philip’s birth mother and also Roger’s official first wife, Charlotte Larson of the Larson family!

An entire island!

Roger stood in front of the stone monument that was as high as two people, stretched his hands, and gently rubbed on Charlotte Larson’s name plaque. He muttered, “Charlotte, do you think I’m doing the right thing?”

Perhaps there was a response as there was a sudden breeze in the quiet surroundings.

Roger’s back was hunched as he raised his head, looking at the vast starry sky.

“My lord, the wind is blowing.”

A member of the Shadow Squadron stepped forward and put on a mink trench coat for Roger.

Roger stood in front of the stone monument for ten minutes before saying, “We were born of the same roots, so why are we making an enemy out of each other?”

Then, he turned around and left the mausoleum.

At the island’s dock, the Shadow Guard next to Roger said, “My lord, we’ve received news from Cloudside that the young master has safely returned to Uppercreek. The people we arranged for didn’t take any action. After the Gentleman Court received your instructions, they restrained themselves and didn’t make a move.”

Roger nodded and asked, “What’s the branch family doing now?”

“My lord, the Chieftain of the branch family transferred some people to Uppercreek a few days ago in an attempt to look for the young master and demand for release,” the man continued.

Roger frowned, and his gaze burned. He looked into the distance as if trying to see through the night and said, “Let them go. Philip will make them suffer.”

“I think so too. The young master is not an ordinary person. He has been developing his power for so many years and what he has shown so far is only the tip of the iceberg. The branch family underestimates the young master too much. They think the young master can’t bear the responsibility of the Clarke family.”

Several subordinates followed Roger aboard a small luxurious cruise ship.

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Back to Philip’s side. A few hours later, Philip’s entourage arrived in Uppercreek.

Without delay, he headed straight to the hospital where Wynn was now.

Before he left, Wynn was still recuperating in the hospital.

“Mom!”

As soon as she arrived in the ward, Mila rushed into Wynn’s arms. She was already in tears while on the bed. Wynn sobbed as she held Mila tightly, constantly stroking her little head.