

The First Heir Chapter 1391

Young Master Clarke?

The woman shuddered and suddenly thought of something!

A few years ago, Nigel had mentioned that person to her. She had never seen such excitement and respect in Nigel before.

To the extent, as long as the name of that person was mentioned, Nigel would involuntarily stand in awe!

“You mean Philip Clarke, that Young Master Clarke?” The woman looked at Nigel in surprise.

Nigel had said that without Young Master Clarke, there would be no Nigel Lambert today!

Back then, Philip had casually given him five billion in start-up capital to unify the entire business sector in Cloudside, which naturally also included the underground forces.

At that time, five billion was really a lot of money!

Nigel also lived up to Philip’s expectations. It only took him five years to have the title of the richest man in Cloudside.

He had also completely integrated the underground market of Cloudside!

In Cloudside, the main business was jade. Large and small jade stores could be seen everywhere in the city of Cloudside.

Country R and other neighboring countries, which shared borders with Cloudside, also dealt with the raw materials of jade mining.

Here, one could get rich overnight and also lose everything overnight!

The jade market here was a booming business!

The Lambert family controlled about 70% of the jade business in Cloudside. Nigel even had five jade deposits in his hands!

“Yes, it’s that Young Master Clarke.”

Nigel nodded, his eyes full of adoration and respect.

His position today had been given to him by Philip. He was a person who valued emotions and gratitude very much.

Anyone who had helped Nigel in the past had become his confidants when he made his fortune.

Of course, those who had bullied him before had also naturally disappeared from Cloudside.

Nigel's wife, Sherry, asked doubtfully, "So, what happened exactly? Is that Young Master Clarke going to take back everything from you?"

Sherry was a woman with broad insight, not someone who would forget righteousness in the face of profits, nor did she rely on her body to get to the top.

Nigel married her because of this. The two were a loving model couple.

Nigel shook his head and said, "Young Master Clarke's daughter has been kidnapped and is about to be sold to Country R. As Cloudside is the only way to Country R, Young Master Clarke ordered me to block off all the gates. If I can't intercept them, there's no need for him to keep me alive any longer."

Hearing this, Sherry's heart twitched. She grasped Nigel's hand tightly and said, "Nigel, I believe in you. Everything will be okay!"

Nigel smiled, touched Sherry's face, and looked at the two children who were frolicking not far away. He said, "You should bring the children to my mother's place first. If something really happens to me..."

Sherry covered Nigel's mouth and said, "Don't talk nonsense. I believe in my husband."

Nigel did not say anything else and only looked tenderly at his wife.

It did not take long for Nigel to change into a dark blue plaid suit. He left the Lambert family's mansion straight away. He was sitting in the Bentley that had been waiting for a long time for him at the entrance.

After getting into the car, Nigel's expression became extremely serious. He had received the information sent back by his subordinates.

At present, the car had not passed through Cloudside. In other words, as long as they were well-prepared, they could intercept them!

"Notify everyone to move out. Make sure to intercept that car for me!"

Nigel said with a solemn expression, "Also, tell our people in Country R to keep a lookout. In case we can't intercept them and the car gets to Country R, tell them to report their whereabouts every five minutes."

"Yes, Master Lambert!" the man on the passenger seat responded.

Nigel also took a deep breath, his eyes becoming more and more intense.

Nothing must happen to the young miss!

Back to Philip's side. He and Master Bell had already left the port.

Wylan was naturally sent to the hospital.

He must not die before Mila was safely retrieved!

Philip went to the hospital and looked at Wynn. She was already awake and full of tears. She clutched Philip's hand tightly, sobbing. "Phil, you must find Mila."

Philip nodded and said, "Don't worry, I will. For the next few days, just stay here and get well."

Wynn nodded in response. She could only put her hopes on Philip now.