## The First Heir Chapter 1401

Nigel took the small gold bracelet with his brows furrowed together. He thought about it and shouted to Chester, "Wait here!"

After saying that, he quickly crossed the front hall and went straight to the backyard.

At this moment, Philip and the eight Dragon Warriors, as well as some of Nigel's men, were discussing the next steps.

Nigel walked over and respectfully said, "Young Master Clarke."

Philip turned his head, looked at Nigel, and asked, "What is it?"

Nigel handed the small gold bracelet in his hand to Philip and said, "A visitor in the hall said that he knows the whereabouts of the young miss. This was given to me by him. He said you'll understand when you see this."

Philip took the small gold bracelet. With just a glance at it, he stood up immediately. His body radiated chills, and his face was stern!

This was Mila's small gold bracelet!

"Who's the other party?" Philip asked in a cold voice, unable to suppress the anger inside him!

Since the other party had this with them, it meant one of two things!

The other party knew Mila's whereabouts, or they were Mila's kidnapper!

Seeing Philip's appearance, Nigel knew that the matter was serious. He quickly replied, "His name is Chester Ludwig, he used to be..."

While explaining, Nigel led Philip to the main hall.

A few minutes later, Philip saw Chester sitting on the sofa, indifferently drinking coffee in the hall.

"Where's my daughter?"

As soon as he appeared, Philip shouted coldly and rushed over. He grabbed Chester by the collar, his face full of anger while his eyes were bloodshot!

Chester's face was dull, but the corners of his mouth showed a sneer as he said, "Young Master Clarke, is this how you treat guests? After all, I'm here to provide you with clues."

As soon as these words were spoken, Philip frowned, loosened his hold, and stared at Chester coldly. He said, "Clues?"

Chester adjusted his suit and tie while smiling before saying, "Yes, Young Master Clarke. I heard that your daughter has been kidnapped and is going to be sold to Country R. Coincidentally, some of my men accidentally found the Buick you were looking for, but there was no one in the car anymore. Only

this little bracelet was left behind. I thought you might recognize this so I came here. I didn't expect that you'd take me for the kidnapper."

When he said this, Chester was not embarrassed at all.

Philip frowned, looked at the middle-aged man sitting in front of him, and asked in a cold voice, "Could there be such a coincidence?"

This was an old fox who was calm in the face of danger. He was difficult to deal with.

On the side, Nigel's expression also changed as he shouted at Chester, "Chester Ludwig, I advise you not to play any tricks! If you took Young Master Clarke's daughter, you'd better let her go right away! Otherwise, I'll be the first to go after you!"

Hehe.

Chester sneered, stood up, and glanced at Nigel. Then, his gaze settled on Philip as he said lightly, "Young Master Clarke, rumor has it that you supported Nigel to the top. In that case, why don't we strike a deal today?"

A deal?

Philip's face changed and his eyes were cold. He asked, "What deal?"

Chester said unhurriedly, "It's simple. Hand Cloudside to me. In return, I'll tell you the news about your daughter."

"Are you sure you have news about my daughter?" Philip asked.

Chester nodded and said, "Naturally, that gang is under my control, but I can't really say for sure. Who knows if they might escape and slip into Country R at some point?"

At this moment, Nigel got anxious and yelled, "Chester Ludwig, are you still saying you didn't kidnap her?"

Chester shook his head and did not reply. His eyes were still on Philip.

A moment later, Philip asked, "Do I know you?"

Chester shook his head and said, "No, this is the first time we're meeting, but I've heard of your reputation in Uppercreek, Young Master Clarke. You're very capable."

Philip smiled, but the corners of his eyes were frozen. He said, "I need to think about it."

Chester was not in a hurry. He nodded and said, "Of course. Young Master Clarke, I'll give you three days. In three days, I'll meet you at the Cloudside Imperial Jade Quarry, how about it?"

"Okay." Philip nodded in response.