## The First Heir novel Chapter 1412

## Terrifying!

As if he had guessed what was on Sidney's mind, Kinley added, "These people should be here to protect Philip."

Hearing this, Sidney frowned as he recalled the armband that Philip had taken out that day!

Afterward, his father had explained to him the special significance of that armband!

In the territory, it was a first-class honor!

No wonder there were people from the military corps standing guard here.

Not long after, the bodyguard from before quickly walked out and said to Kinley, "Master Lambert invites the both of you in."

After that, Kinley thanked him and stepped inside with Sidney.

"Sorry, Master Lambert only extended his invitation to two people. These bodyguards can't go in."

The Lambert family's bodyguards stopped the four elite bodyguards in suits behind Kinley.

The atmosphere instantly became tense.

Kinley smiled and motioned for them to stay outside and wait.

Soon, the two arrived at the main hall of the Lambert family's mansion.

At this moment, Nigel was discussing something with his right-hand man. Seeing the visitors, he dismissed his subordinates, sized up Kinley and Sidney, and asked with a smile, "I wonder who you two are?"

"My name is Kinley Wes and this is my son, Sidney Wes. I've heard much about your achievements in Cloudside and have come to pay a special visit, Master Lambert."

Kinley greeted and paid his compliments.

Nigel smiled and motioned for the two of them to sit down and talk. He asked the servants to make coffee.

Without beating around the bush too much, Nigel went straight to the point. "Master Wes, do you know the whereabouts of the little girl I'm looking for?"

Yesterday, when Chester Ludwig came, everyone had been convinced that Mila was kidnapped by him.

Now, another old man by the name of Wes had appeared in front of him.

Nigel could not help but wonder if he was here to cheat money off him.

Sidney could not control himself any longer and shouted, "Master Lambert, we can't tell you about this matter. Let Philip Clarke come out. We'll only talk when he's here."

Philip Clarke?

Hearing this name, Nigel frowned as he stared at Sidney coldly.

How dare he call Young Master Clarke by his name? Preposterous!

"Insolence! Sidney, don't be rude! This is the Lambert family. How can you call Young Master Clarke's name at will?"

Kinley turned his head and stared at Sidney. He then said apologetically to Nigel, "Master Lambert, I'm sorry for my son's behavior."

Nigel chuckled as his eyes swept over Sidney. He found a trace of hatred in his eyes.

"I'm sorry, Young Master Clarke is not around today. If you can provide any clues about Miss Clarke, I'll reward you generously!"

Nigel said seriously while motioning to his subordinates who carried over two large silver suitcases!

They opened the suitcases and it was full of bills!

There was a total of ten million dollars in them!

Seeing this, Kinley remained calm and stoic, but Sidney showed a hint of greed in his eyes.

In the past, Sidney would not even look at this amount of money.

However, everything was different now. The Wes family had fallen and was in urgent need of money!

To the Wes family, ten million could mark the beginning of a comeback!