

# The First Heir – Chapter 1431

Her voice was clear and crisp with a hint of a sweet-smelling fragrance that tickled the side of his ear and neck.

Philip's expression changed. He turned his head and looked at Rachel unabashedly. A smirk appeared on his lips as he grabbed her tiny waist and said domineeringly, "Are you trying to seduce me? Or did someone tell you to lay a trap on me with your beauty?"

This woman, Rachel Clarke, was a vixen indeed. She shrunk back her body and turned around to escape from Philip's arms. She then chuckled and said, "It's okay if you think so. I'm just afraid Wynn will be jealous if she finds out."

She giggled as she said that, her eyes gleaming with charm.

Philip chuckled and asked lightly, "You came here just to invite me to be alone in a room together with you?"

Rachel covered her mouth, smiled softly, and said, "Yes, that's right. I wonder if you can grant me the pleasure, Young Master Clarke? Tonight, let's lay ourselves bare and maybe something will happen."

Lay ourselves bare? This woman was really good at seducing.

Philip was silent for a while before he said with a smile, "Okay, I'll go."

"It's a date, then. I'll be waiting for you," Rachel said with a smile.

Then, as if she suddenly thought of something, she asked, "Oh, right, I heard that you came to Cloudside to look for your daughter. Have you found her?"

Philip's eyes were cold as he calmly replied, "Don't worry, I've already found her."

Rachel raised her eyebrows and said with a smile, "Congratulations, then. I won't disturb your reunion. Goodbye."

After that, Rachel turned and left.

The expression on Philip's face also quickly went cold.

"Young Master Clarke, do you really want to go? I think there's something fishy about this woman. Should I arrange for someone to go with you?"

Nigel walked up and asked while standing beside Philip.

Philip shook his head and said, “No need, I have my own arrangements. Dispatch more people around the hospital tonight. I think someone will try to abduct Mila.”

Hearing this, Nigel was startled and said, “Then I’ll arrange for the young miss to be transferred away.”

Philip said, “Yes, but make sure the news doesn’t get out. I want to see who will be coming tonight.”

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Here, Rachel returned to the hotel. In the suite, Chester Ludwig stood behind her graceful figure and asked with a bow, “Miss Clarke, will Philip really come tonight?”

“Yes.”

Rachel confirmed with a chill in her eyes.

After that, she turned around with her hands around her chest, highlighting her proud figure. She said coldly, “Bring more people to the hospital tonight. Make sure to get that little girl out.”

Chester was a bit puzzled and asked, “Miss Clarke, didn’t you say that the bottom line is that we can’t hurt any of the Clarke family members? Why are we still doing this?”

Rachel smiled and said, “Not hurting is one thing. We’re getting that little girl out to give you the trump card to save your life, understand?”

It suddenly dawned on Chester and he said, “Understood. I’ll make arrangements immediately.”

“Hold on.”

Rachel suddenly called out and said, “You have to divide your people into two groups. Based on my understanding of Philip, his daughter is most probably not in the hospital anymore. One group of your people will still go to the hospital to kidnap the girl, while the other group of people will follow Nigel Lambert.”

Rachel had been thinking about this since she returned.

Philip Clarke was a little fox.

Although they had not interacted much, Rachel already thought she knew Philip very well.

“Yes, Miss Clarke,” Chester replied and left the suite to get ready.

