

The First Heir – Chapter 1441

“What do you mean?” Rachel wanted to retort but Philip did not give her the chance at all.

He said to Josh beside him, “Contact the others and tell them we’ll reel the net in tonight.”

Josh got the order, nodded, and said, “Understood.”

Then, he looked at Rachel with contempt in his eyes and said, “All breasts and no brains. That description fits you perfectly.”

After saying that, he left the hotel suite.

Here, Philip brought Rachel downstairs. An entire fleet of Mercedes S-Class sedans was already waiting.

He had someone get Rachel into a Mercedes. Then, he turned around and got into the Bentley on the side.

Nigel stood respectfully on the side before getting in and said, “Young Master Clarke, everything has been arranged. Our men have already gone ahead to set up the trap. Chester Ludwig won’t get away this time.”

Philip nodded and said, “Where is he?”

“The abandoned port,” Nigel said, “It’s an abandoned port in Cloudside. For some special reasons, this port was closed.”

Philip hummed and said, “Let’s go.”

With that, a dozen black Mercedes vehicles that were led by the Bentley drove in the night and headed straight to the abandoned port.

At the same time, in a corner of the abandoned port, three black Cadillacs were parked there.

In the night, a group of people got out of the cars and Chester was among them.

“Master Ludwig, you’re here. The person is at the back.”

A man stepped forward with a flattering smile.

Chester nodded, looked around, and said, “Arrange for more people to be here. Make sure nothing goes wrong.”

The man nodded and replied, "I understand, Master Ludwig. Everything has been arranged."

After that, Chester followed a few people straight to the back of the abandoned port where scrap containers were found. This was the port where several rusty cargo ships were docked.

On the ship, the lights were bright and about a dozen people were patrolling.

Chester boarded the ship, followed the man in front, and went straight to the cabin.

"Master Ludwig, the little girl is locked up inside. We gave her sleeping pills," the man said. Then, he rotated the handwheel and opened the iron door of the cargo hold.

The damp coldness that hit him was too much even for a big man like Chester.

He frowned slightly but still walked in. Finally, he saw the little girl on a narrow iron framed bed covered with ragged blankets.

From a distance, Chester felt that the little girl looked familiar, so he took a few steps closer. When he got a closer look, his pupils instantly constricted!

"Sugar!"

Chester yelled as he rushed over, his expression frantic. This was his youngest daughter!

How could this happen?

Why was his little daughter here?

Was it not Philip's daughter who was captured?

"Master Ludwig, what's wrong?" The man was dumbfounded. Looking at Chester's reaction, he immediately felt that something was amiss!

Smack!

Chester turned around, slapped the man across the face, and shouted, "Why is it my daughter who was kidnapped?"

"Huh? Master Ludwig, don't joke with us. How could she be your daughter? We brought her out of the hospital."

The man covered his face, somewhat unable to react. Hearing this, Chester's heart thumped. "Oh no, something was wrong!"

At this moment, several subordinates ran in and shouted, “It’s not good, Master Ludwig! Something is wrong! Outside... Dozens of cars... Many people. We’ve been surrounded!”