

The First Heir Chapter 1394

Hearing this, everyone got up, tidied their appearance, and followed Rachel to the most heavily guarded part of the manor—the study.

“My lord.”

They entered the study, saw the lord who was practicing calligraphy behind the white curtain, and greeted him respectfully.

The figure behind the curtain was currently waving his brush profusely. When he was done writing with flair, he could not help laughing and said, “How wonderful! Everyone, come here and have a look. How is my calligraphy?”

Rachel lifted the curtain, picked up the long copybook on the table, and walked over to everyone. She showed the copybook to them.

When they saw the words, everyone trembled and immediately knelt on the ground as they shouted respectfully, “Lord, please forgive our recklessness and ignorance!”

Hmph!

A cold rebuke sounded from behind the curtain.

“Take a good look at those words. This is my advice to you!”

The figure behind the curtain waved his hand and said coldly, “Kneel for half an hour!”

After saying that, the lord left the study.

In the study, eight people were kneeling on the ground while looking at the copybook Rachel had handed to her subordinate.

There was only one line in the copybook—‘sibling rivalry’!

The meaning behind this warning was obvious!

The 11 members of Gentleman Court had learned to ostracize and collude with each other for their own benefits.

This was something the lord would absolutely disallow!

At this moment, on the lawn of the manor, Rachel was following behind the old man who was walking with his hands behind his back.

In front of her, the lord was dressed in a white suit. He looked so imposing that he did not show any signs of old age!

“How are things coming along?” the lord’s aged voice sounded.

Rachel replied unhurriedly, "My lord, everything is done. There should be no hiccups in Chester Ludwig's operation this time."

However, the lord unexpectedly laughed. He tilted his head to look at the dark clouds in the sky and said, "All of you underestimate him too much. That kid is the heir to the Clarke family. Do you think you can take him down so easily? Send more people over there."

When Rachel heard the words, her eyebrows furrowed and she asked, "My lord, is it really that difficult to deal with the Clarke family? Even if you join forces with the former supreme, will it still not be enough to devour them?"

The old man looked back, glanced at Rachel, and gently shook his head. "The Clarke family is a big mountain while we're the people attempting to move the mountain."

Rachel understood now. She nodded and said, "My lord, the former supreme sent an invitation. Do you want to attend the banquet?"

The old man thought for a moment and said with a nod, "Let's attend."

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At the same time, Cloudside City.

At the moment, Cloudside was full of dark clouds, looking as if a catastrophe would strike at any second.

Even the people in the city could sense that it was a different atmosphere from usual.

The change in weather happened too abruptly.

Moreover, just half an hour ago, a lot more people had appeared on the streets of Cloudside. All passing vehicles were checked as well.

This had caused everyone to be on edge.

After all, most of them were in the jade business. After such a disturbance, many customers were afraid to come out on the streets.

A luxurious suite in the largest five-star hotel in Cloudside.

A burly middle-aged man in a gray suit was standing in front of the large French window with his hands behind his back. He was looking at the people searching the streets below.

"Master Ludwig, we've looked into it. They're people from the Lambert family of Cloudside."

At this moment, a man in a jacket walked into the suite and said respectfully.