

The First Heir Chapter 1396

Kinley looked at Sidney with an unpleasant expression. Finally, he took a deep breath and said with a nod, "Fine, I'll listen to you, Master Ludwig! However, you must ensure the safety and security of the Wes family!"

Chester smiled and ordered his subordinates to pour two glasses of red wine for Kinley and Sidney. He raised his glass, saying, "Come on, cheers. Let's wish our cooperation a success."

At the same time, in the mountains about one kilometer away from Cloudside.

A speeding Buick stopped in the rainstorm, its wipers flicking back and forth.

Inside the car, three burly men cursed at the horrible weather.

The man in the front passenger seat had a fierce look on his face. There was a deep scar on the corner of his mouth from getting injured by someone back then.

He was talking on the phone at this moment, nodding while saying, "Okay, I understand."

After saying this, he hung up the phone and said to the rest of the men in the car, "Look for a hotel nearby to settle down. We won't be going to Cloudside."

When the rest heard that, they asked, "Dan, what's the matter? Aren't we doing this anymore? This is worth five million! We can't make this much even if we work for a lifetime!"

"Yeah, Dan. The weather will be fine in a while. Let's hurry to Country R!"

The man in the front passenger seat glanced at them before saying coldly, "Don't ask so many questions! Do what you're told! This is the boss' instructions!"

The others were resentful and turned to look at the little girl sleeping in the back of the car

"Hey, this little girl is cute. She's the same age as my daughter."

The man driving the car, who was in his 30s or 40s, looked at Mila and said so.

Dan immediately smacked him and cursed, "In our line of business, we can't have personal feelings. Have you forgotten?"

The driver hastily nodded and apologized.

The car started up and turned into a side road that headed to the nearest town.

Almost 20 minutes later, six black Mercedes-Benz vehicles drove rapidly in the torrential rain and sped past this mountain highway!

In one of the cars, Philip sat in the backseat and had a cold face while he was on the phone. He said solemnly, "What the hell? You didn't find her? I'm arriving in ten minutes and you're now telling me there's no trace of that car?"

Philip was furious!

On the other end of the phone, Nigel's voice was also shaking.

He had already used all his connections and the underground forces in Cloudside to search for the Buick throughout the city, but there was just no sign of it!

There were also no fewer than dozens of people at the four entrances leading to Country R, but there was still no trace of any Buicks!

"Young Master Clarke, please calm down. I think they haven't reached Cloudside yet."

Nigel replied. This was the only explanation he could give.

To enter Country R, they had to go through one of the four entrances in Cloudside!

Unless they could walk over the mountains!

Cloudside and Country R were separated by three great mountains that were full of dangers!

Naturally, this option was ruled out by Nigel!

Philip's face was dark as he said, "I'll be in Cloudside right away!"

After saying that, he directly ended the call.

On this side, Nigel also breathed a sigh of relief. Then, he immediately said to his subordinates, "Hurry up and bring some people to the entrance of Cloudside City!"