

# The First Heir – Chapter 1430

Bang!

The floor turned crimson!

Kinley fell in a pool of blood.

Sidney knelt on the ground, howled desperately, and crawled over. He cried out, “Dad, Dad...”

However, immediately after, two bodyguards in black suits walked over and pressed down on Sidney’s head before breaking both his legs!

They were completely crushed!

Sidney would have to spend the rest of his life in a wheelchair!

After doing all this, Philip looked at Sidney indifferently and said, “You reaped what you sowed today. If I didn’t take ruthless actions against you, my daughter would’ve gone through that near-death incident in vain! Sidney Wes, don’t try to seek revenge. You’ll never be able to beat me in this lifetime!”

After saying that, Philip turned around and left the hotel.

As for the other people who were with the Wes family, they pulled Sidney up as his legs were broken and dragged him straight into the car. They said, “Patriarch, we’ll take you to the Dunley family in Hampton right away! This was the only order given to us by Master Kinley before he died. Please bear with the pain for now. We’ll treat you once we arrive in Hampton.”

In the car, Sidney looked like he was in pain. His legs were bloody and paralyzed.

He gritted his teeth and clenched his fists. From the car window, he glanced at the old man who was being cleaned up in the lobby of the hotel. Tears of remorse welled in his eyes.

“Philip Clarke! I, Sidney Wes, will spend the rest of my life seeking revenge on you!”

Sidney roared coldly. Due to the emotional fluctuations and the pain in his legs, he passed out.

Back to Philip. After he left the hotel, he went straight to the hospital to accompany Mila.

The entire hospital was guarded by Nigel’s people. Even a fly would be scrutinized!

In the ward, Philip looked at Mila who was sound asleep on the bed and felt his heart aching.

His daughter had suffered a lot in the past few days. She had lost a lot of weight and still had many scars on her body.

Philip held Mila's small hand tightly, his eyes full of love.

At this moment, Nigel tiptoed in, stood next to Philip respectfully, and whispered, "Young Master Clarke, someone outside wants to see you."

Philip was startled and asked, "Who?"

"Rachel Clarke," Nigel replied.

Hearing this name, Philip frowned. After thinking for a moment, he said lightly, "Let her wait."

"Yes." Nigel bowed before leaving the ward.

About ten minutes later, Philip walked out of the ward. At the rest area, he saw Rachel Clarke whom he had not seen for a long time.

The woman was wearing a long black trench coat and had her hair tied in a ponytail. She had wide sunglasses on her delicate features. She was wearing a blouse with a deep-V neckline underneath her trench coat that displayed her proud curves.

Her two straight and slender jade-like legs were wrapped in thin black silk stockings, making her look very charming and elegant.

She would be the focus wherever she went. There was a touch of coldness that accompanied her charm.

Philip put his hands in his trouser pockets, walked over, and asked, "What do you want from me?"

Rachel smiled faintly, her flaming red lips curving in an enticing arc.

She stepped forward and took off her sunglasses. She stared at Philip with her twinkling big eyes while murmuring in his ear, "Tonight, Starlight Hotel, Suite 503. I have something to discuss with you in detail. I wonder if you can grant me the pleasure, Young Master Clarke?"