

The First Heir – Chapter 1434

Inside the study, Sterling and Spencer stood together, looking at the sky outside the window. The former stood with his hands behind his back and said with some emotion, “How is the situation in Cloudside?”

Spencer stood half a step behind the other party and said, “Things are already clear. This time, barring any accidents, the Gentleman Court will lose a member.”

“The Gentleman Court, huh? Even the lord of the alliance has to be apprehensive about them. I didn’t expect that old master to test the Clarke family’s reaction and bottom line at the cost of losing one person,” Sterling said.

“We can’t get involved with the Gentleman Court. The Dunley family should sit on the stands and watch the fight from afar,” Spencer said.

Sterling nodded before asking, “How are the preparations for the alliance’s chamber of commerce in Hampton?”

“It’s almost ready. We can start next month. By then, everyone in the alliance will attend.”

Spencer said, “Moses has invited Philip. I wonder if he’ll attend this time. According to the news I heard, he seemed to have caused a lot of trouble. The situation between the main and branch Clarke families on Arcadia Island seems a little stiff right now.”

After a moment of silence, Sterling said, “Send him another invitation when the time comes. Also, contact Margot Pearson. I think if news about her is released, Philip Clarke will come.”

Spencer nodded, indicating that he understood.

“By the way, people of the alliance sent back some news. The former supreme seems interested in inviting the Dunley family to join his faction. How should we respond?” Spencer asked.

Sterling thought about it and said, “What does the alliance master say?”

“The alliance master thinks that since the former supreme has invited us, we might as well go and take a look. If possible, the alliance master wants us to work undercover.”

As Spencer spoke, a faint sneer appeared at the corner of his mouth.

Sterling chuckled. “What do you think?”

“Decline,” Spencer said decisively.

“The alliance master is getting dissatisfied with the Dunley family and wants us to put our lives on the line for him. When the time comes and something happens, our Dunley family will be ruined,” Sterling said. With a flash of light in his eyes, his tone gradually became cold.

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On this side, Sidney had received the calligraphy that was sent by the servant to his room.

When he saw the words ‘the ship has sailed’, his body trembled and the cold sweat on his forehead dripped!

The ship had sailed. In other words, the destruction of the Wes family was destined and they were telling him not to hold on to any hopes?

Sidney suddenly squeezed the copybook and tore it to pieces while roaring to vent his dissatisfaction!

The Dunley family!

They were nothing but a bunch of jackals!

Back to Philip’s side, it was already seven o’clock in the evening.

As per his plan, Philip took Josh and his gang and drove to Starlight Hotel.

Philip got out of the car while Josh and the rest remained downstairs. He went to the appointment alone.

Suite 503.

Standing at the door, Philip was about to knock when he found that the door was unlocked.

He pushed the door and stepped in. The whole room was brightly lit and looked magnificent. There was also a nice fragrance in the air.

In front of him, a graceful figure stood in front of the large French window with her arms around her chest. She was holding a glass of red wine with her back facing Philip.

Her body was covered in a thin white lace nightgown. Her figure was exquisite, hidden vaguely under that translucent clothing...