

The First Heir – Chapter 1435

Philip stood at the door and looked at that wonderful figure with a faint sneer at the corner of his mouth.

He took a few steps forward and sat on the fluffy sofa. There was already a glass of red wine on the table, glinting mesmerizingly.

Rachel turned around with a charming smile and moved to walk in front of Philip. She deliberately raised her leg high before crossing it as she sat down. She said with a smile, “You’re finally here. I’ve been waiting for you for ages.”

Her voice was soft and gentle, making people tingle all over.

With such beautiful scenery of a charming woman and fine wine, any man would be moved.

Philip smiled lightly, a trace of cunningness flashing in his eyes as he asked, “Tell me what’s your purpose of asking me here. It’s late at night. A man and a woman being alone in a room together can be very dangerous.”

Rachel giggled alluringly, and her figure also looked seductive.

“Young Master Clarke, what’s the matter? Can’t we just sit and enjoy the view of the moon while drinking and talking about life?” Rachel smiled, seductive charm occasionally filling her gaze.

Now that he was here, could he escape from her palms?

Rachel sneered inwardly, but her face still appeared as charming as ever.

“It’s not necessary for us to enjoy the view of the moon and talk about life. We’re nothing alike. Talking too much will only defeat the purpose.”

Philip shrugged his shoulders and said, seemingly having seen through Rachel’s tricks.

After that, he got up and said, “If there’s nothing else, I’ll be leaving now. Well, the scent in this room is good but I won’t be drinking this wine. I’m afraid you’ll drug me.”

When Rachel heard this, her shapely eyebrows furrowed as she bit her red lip. Today, she had deliberately put on a fiery red shade of lipstick. Naturally, there was something about this lipstick.

She got up and quickly rushed in front of Philip. She stopped at the door and pressed her soft body against the door. She straightened up slightly, stared at Philip seductively, and stretched out her small pale hand. She played with Philip's shirt and said, "Oh, are you scared? Afraid that I'll pounce on you?"

Philip raised his brows, grabbed Rachel's delicate wrist, and said coldly, "What the hell do you want?"

"Oh, you're hurting me."

Rachel exclaimed delicately before reaching out and pushing Philip away. Then, she turned and walked past him. She sat back on the sofa and said, "If I can tell you some secrets about the Gentleman Court, will you still leave?"

Secrets of the Gentleman Court?

Philip paused, turned around, and looked at the woman who was sitting on the sofa with her jade-like legs crossed. She was sipping on red wine.

Interesting.

She was setting a trap.

He returned to his seat, looked at the smiling Rachel in front of him, and said, "If you can say something that interests me, perhaps I can consider taking you under my wing. How about that?"

Rachel laughed, the front of her body shaking slightly. She said, "Young Master Clarke, stop kidding me. You're the young master of the Clarke family on Arcadia Island. You shouldn't be interested in a woman like me."

Philip shrugged and said, "Not necessarily. I only look at a person's ability and whether they would be of value to me."

Rachel did not dwell on this topic and asked, "May I know how much you know about the Gentleman Court?"

While saying that, she carefully stared at Philip's face, wanting to discern something.

Philip looked calm and replied, "You can try to start from the beginning."

Rachel chuckled. "Young Master Clarke, you're really different from what I imagined you to be. In that case, I'll first talk about Chester Ludwig, the person who captured your daughter this time."

Philip nodded and motioned for her to continue.

"Chester is a person the lord has taken a fancy to. This person is capable and courageous. He was ruthless enough to even betray his own biological brother. The lord took a fancy to his attributes and recruited him into

the Gentleman Court. This time, he kidnapped your daughter because you made a move against the Wes family of Uppercreek. Uppercreek is under Chester's territory. Since you intervened in his affairs first, you can't blame him for being angry."

Rachel said slowly and glanced at Philip's face. There was no fluctuation. She frowned and said, "Since your daughter has been found, don't you think this matter can just end here?"

With that said, the suite fell into silence.