

## The First Heir - Chapter 2340

Ridiculous!

Even members of the hidden families of door disciples like them could not do it.

The most powerful person here was Nathan Zen. After all, his father-in-law was an employed academician at the Genetic Products Research Institute of the Nonagon.

The research and development project of this level-three essence of life was also made through the efforts of his father-in-law.

Therefore, if Nathan said that he could get the level-three essence of life tomorrow, he could definitely do so. However, how could this ordinary kid say that he could get the essence of life tonight?

Simply preposterous

Faced with the criticisms and threats from the three, Philip remained seated calmly. He turned his head and said with a faint smile,

"Those who can pay the price will get the item. Isn't that the rules of an auction? If Patriarch Zen has the ability, he can present the essence of life one step ahead of me. In that case, I'll make my retreat."

Hiss!

Philip's words were very domineering. Could he really get the essence of life tonight? Impossible!

"Kid! You're too arrogant! How dare you speak to Patriarch Zen like that? Don't you want to live anymore?" Harold shouted.

When he was just about to make his move,

Nathan raised his hand and said with a smile, "Very well. Let's see how Mr. Clarke can get the level-three essence of life tonight!"

"That's right, I want to see it too!" Master Lowe said with a gloating smile.

Philip shrugged and asked Yana for a phone.

He called George Thomas and said mildly "Contact the Nonagon. I need a level-three essence of life. Consider it a favor that I owe the Nonagon. Have it delivered to Spruce Villa."

On the other end of the phone, George replied, "Yes, Young Lord. I'll contact them right away."

After speaking, George ended the call and immediately called the Nonagon.

After Philip ended the call, he sat in his seat leisurely. He was not in a hurry at all.

Nathan and the others stood in place, staring at Philip with hostility.

About ten minutes later, the short and fat Master Lowe frowned. He said, "Kid, are you putting on a show? It's been more than ten minutes. Where's the level-three essence of life

"Hehe, this is just a tactic to stall for time. In my opinion, we should just kill this kid! I'mn getting annoyed at the sight of him!"

Harold's eyes were full of killing intent. A surge of energy was about to burst from his body!

Nathan's face was also very ugly as he asked coldly, "Mr. Clarke, how long more do we

have to wait?"

Philip raised his eyebrows calmly and said with a smile, "No hurry. Soon."

Hearing that, Nathan's frown deepened. He said, "if we find out later that you're fooling with us, don't blame me for not showing any respect to Boss Young and taking action against you, Mr. Clarke."

Nathan's words were equivalent to pronouncing Philip's death sentence. Master Lowe and Harold also sneered. However, Philip said nonchalantly, "The strength of two disciples from the second zone and one disciple from the third zone have really given you such confidence, huh?"

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The moment these words were spoken, the atmosphere in the private room immediately tensed!

The eyes of Master Lowe and Harold burst with killing intent as they shouted, "Brat! What did you say? You're courting death!"

They were angry! How dare a worthless loser belittle them, the members of the hidden disciple families?

Abominable!

The mundane world and the world of disciples were poles apart. There was a chain of contempt. People from the disciple families generally despised the mundane world. It was because in their opinion, the people of the mundane world were ants.

They simply made up the numbers and were only mortals.

Meanwhile, they belonged to the disciple world. They could completely replace the mundane world and change the existing rules of the world. Now, a punk from the mundane world actually dared to speak to them like this and simply did not show them due respect!

Philip calmly sneered and said, "Am I wrong? The few of you think too highly of yourselves."

"Outrageous!"

Master Lowe bellowed as a wave of fury rose within him. He waved his hand and a gust of wind headed straight at Philip!

At the same time, he shouted, "You're courting death!"

Huff!

Master Lowe withdrew his palm, and the wind shattered the few chairs in front of him into pieces. However, when the palm was about half a meter in front of Philip, Philip raised his hand and threw a punch!

The fist took the form of a fire chimera, which roared loudly and burned hotly. It pounced on Master Lowe!

Bang!

This punch knocked away Master Lowe's palm strike. The fire chimera slammed itself into Master Lowe's chest, sending him flying several meters away before crashing into a wall heavily. The wall cracked and was scorched black!

Master Lowe spat a mouthful of blood and fell to the floor while clutching the burnt clothes and flesh on his chest. He stared at Philip in disbelief. He said, "Y-You're actually a disciple too."

After saying this, Master Lowe fell to the floor unconscious!

That was right. There was a surge of killing intent around Philip. How dare a disciple from the second zone put on airs in front of him?

He was seeking death!

Harold was stunned for a moment when he saw Master Lowe being punched by Philip. Then, he roared furiously. "Boy, how dare you make a move on Master Lowe?! You're simply heading for death!"

Harold struck out again, and at this moment, fierce anger swept through him. Four small white swords circled him, humming and clattering!

At this moment, some objects in the room also began to shake violently following the surge of energy from Harold!

"Go to hell!"

fingers together like cold swords, and pointed them straight at Philip.

Buzz!

Four white swords of energy carrying a biting killing intent flew out and headed straight for Philip's vital points. The blow would be enough to kill Philip. However, the next scene shocked everyone in the room.

Philip frowned and raised his hand in a

grabbing motion.

Crack!

The four white swords of energy exploded with bone-chilling killing intent and shattered half an inch in front of Philip, disintegrating into nothingness.

Just a casual grab and he stopped Harold's Four Swords Technique!

This was unbelievable. Harold was also dumbfounded!

How was this possible?

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Immediately after, in Harold's shocked and frightened eyes, Philip got up. He stretched languidly and said with a sneer, "I've just mastered the control over matter. This is a good chance for me to practice on you."

With that said, Philip raised his hand, grabbed at Harold who stood not too far away from him, and rotated his five fingers.

Around Philip's right hand, seven or eight buzzing silver swords appeared out of thin air. These long silver swords were formed by Philip using the source of kingship obtained from the Dunley family.

At this moment, Philip's aura suddenly formed a stark contrast to his previous aura!

In the center of Philip's brow, a small silver snake mark seemed to appear. Moreover, the energy storm caused by this simple move was even more powerful than Harold's attack

just now.

They were two ends of the spectrum!

The entire private room was filled with the terrifying and ferocious aura of the seven or eight silver swords that circled Philip's right hand.

Whoosh!

At that moment, Philip waved his right hand with gusto.

Seven or eight silver swords shot out with a Wave of manic energy. In the blink of an eye, they were half an inch away from Harold Stow.

At that moment, Harold was stunned on the spot.

His eyes widened as he stared at the seven or eight silver long swords that shone with dazzling light right in front of him.

The call of death exploded in Harold's mind. The corner of Philip's mouth twitched as he hooked his fingers. The seven or eight silver swords shot straight ahead.

Bang, bang, bang!

These seven or eight silver swords shot past the sides of Harold's cheeks, cutting off a lot of his hair. They left several bloody streaks on his cheeks and ears. Then, the swords slammed into a wall behind Harold. In an instant, seven or eight large holes the size of human heads were blasted from the wall!

They could even see the neon night scene outside. Then, the wall collapsed and crumbled!

The moment the wall collapsed, Harold's

knees went weak and he knelt on the floor. At the same time, a puddle of yellow liquid flowed out from the bottom of his pants.

He was so scared that he pissed himself.

Then, Philip calmly looked at Nathan, who was standing on the side. He said with a smile, "Patriarch Zen, why don't we wait a while longer?"

Nathan's face was full of chills at the moment.

This hateful boy!

How dare he conceal his strength?

With such means, aura, and control over matter, he must at least be a disciple from the third zone. Nathan's eyes flickered rapidly before he said, "Okay, let's wait a little longer!"

As he said that, the door of the private room was pushed open by two people in black robes. There was a triangular geometric pattern branded on their chests. With masks on their faces, they walked right in and glanced around the room mildly without a Word.

However, Nathan was shocked!

They were the Nonagon's enforcers. Why did they suddenly appear here?!

Was it really because of that kid, Philip Clarke?!

Nathan's expression changed rapidly. Amid his shocked gaze, one of the Nonagon's enforcers walked up to Philip, bowed slightly, and said, "Patriarch Clarke, this is the item



you want."

With that said, he took out a metal test tube containing a blue liquid.

Level-three essence of life!

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This is truly a level three life liquid solution.

When the metal test tube is taken out, the blue liquid indicates strong vitality.

An ocean-like vitality filled the entire room, making Wood Jan and the others shudder.

Even though Wood Jan was fortunate enough to have seen the third level life liquid, now he was still shocked when he saw it again.

His eyes fell on Philip.

Who is this kid?!

Mr Clarke?

Just through his phone call, Nonagon General Administration's research assistant personally delivered the third level of life fluid.

It was a very expensive genetic product, almost equivalent to a priceless treasure. Only a total of ten tubes were produced.

However, it was only because of this boy's words, that he needed the assistance of the General Administration of Nonagon, and Nonagon had sent the real life liquid so quickly.

The identity of this child is terrifying and not simple.

Wood Jan wasn't stupid either, when deacon Nonagon appeared, he had already guessed something vaguely.

And in the room, the old man of the four disciple families who had not spoken since the beginning, his eyes suddenly flashed a bright light, staring at the liquid of life, a huge surge of energy occurred in his body.

boom!

Suddenly, the old sage could no longer control himself.

He immediately made a gesture of extending his hand.

As a result, a large hand, carrying a dazzling light energy, immediately patted the two research assistants of Nonagon.

"You are presumptuous!"

When the two research assistants of Nonagon saw this, they roared, and at the same time brought out their own strength to fight it.

However, the old sage's palm contained the use of thunder control law, and directly generated some black thunder, then blew up the two Nonagon research assistants!

boom!

The two research assistants of Nonagon were blown away by the black thunder, vomited blood, and fell heavily.

At that moment, the metal test tube was flung into the air.

The old sage's mouth was full of sneer, and said: "Sorry, this third level of life liquid and jade changed hands, I have to accept it!"

As soon as the voice fell, the old sage with lightning-like speed shot straight from the chair.

In everyone's sight, the old sage turned into black light and shadow and instantly stretched out his hand to grab the test tube containing the liquid of life that was still floating in the air as well as the jade on the gold tray on the marble table.

Wood Jan also had not had time to comprehend the situation at that time, he did not expect such a sudden change to occur.

He immediately opened his mouth and scolded: "Old Monster Juan! What are you doing?! Are you going to defect to go against the disciple family and the Nonagon General Administration?!"

Wood Jan is furious!

Old Monster Juan laughed slyly and said, "Patriarch Jan, I don't have much time, I just need this life fluid to increase my lifespan! I also hope Patriarch Jan won't stop me."

At the same time as he finished speaking, his hands were already holding a metal test tube and a jade slip.

From beginning to just now, he didn't say anything, and he didn't reveal anything.

At this critical moment, the sudden upheaval really caught people off guard.

Wood Jan's face sank, and he glanced at the two Nonagon research assistants who fell unconscious on the ground, and scolded coldly: "Old Monster Juan! Since you did this to the

two Nonagon research assistants, it is certain that someone from the Nonagon General Administration will come to seek and trouble you!"

The old monster Juan looked at Wood Jan, and said with a hideous smile on the corner of his mouth:

"Patriarch Jan, from today onwards, I will retire overseas. No matter how powerful the Nonagon General Administration is, it is impossible to reach the 12 Western Sacred Halls."

After saying that, old monster Juan turned around and was about to leave.

After all, it would be dangerous to stay here for long.

"You! Don't ever try to run away!"

Wood Jan shouted angrily, raised his hand, and the red light in his hand was directly struck by him and aimed at the old monster Juan.

Old Monster Juan sneered at the corners of his mouth, looked back, then raised his hand and made a slashing motion.

The black thunder directly shattered the red light.

Then, the black thunder didn't stop there, it continued to slash straight at Wood Jan's chest, tearing his chest.

Wood Jan's body staggered, and he took a few steps back, spitting out a mouthful of blood.

His eyes reddened, then Wood Jan said in disbelief, "You... you have reached the fourth door..."

Fourth door! It turned out that this old sage had hidden his strength.

Old Monster Juan lowered his hand, his eyes blazing because his thunder aura, then said, "It's nothing, I just entered the fourth door half a month ago."

As he spoke, the old sage's face was full of arrogance, as if he was capable of controlling the world as well as the life and death of others.

With a gleam in his eyes, he glanced at the entire room, and said coldly: "Hey, I don't want to cause too many killings, but, in order to avoid unnecessary trouble, you guys must die together!"

After that, Old Monster Juan raised his hand, forming a black sphere.

And this black ball continued to emit the power of black thunder into the air.

The entire room was filled with that black thunder.

Wood Jan's eyes showed despair.

Such a great energy, let alone being at the strength level of the fourth door, it is very easy to pulverize a room into rubble.

However, at this moment, a handsome figure stood up.

At that very moment, a cold, disdainful voice sounded: "If you don't want to die, leave the jade, and you may bring the real life liquid."

Upon hearing this, Old Monster Juan's eyes widened.

Old Monster Juan, stared coldly at the man standing beside him.

Philip! This boy!

"Boy, I know you have some strength, but according to my calculation, your power is at most in the third door, so this jade slip, you won't be able to have it!" Old Monster Juan smiled coldly, showing a strong expression and contempt for Philip.

Philip moved the corners of his mouth, showing a faint grin, and said, "Are you going to leave the jade?"

"Accept your death!"

Old Monster Juan raised an eyebrow, then raised his hand, and the black ball rumbled again.

Then he made a punching motion towards Philip. As a result, the black ball shot straight at Philip!

The energy in this black ball is too great, and the entire room is filled with the power of black thunder.

Bang!

The power of the thunder bombarded the walls and floor, and directly lifted the layers of floor tiles and wall coverings.

From the outside, one could see that the outer walls of this room were also flooded by the power of black thunder.

The entire Greenland Villa had been in a state of alert at this time.

By Philip's side, in the face of this powerful energy, he just stood there indifferently, not moving in the slightest.

He sighed, and then, took a step forward.

He directly approached the black thunder energy.

Old Monster Juan said with a smirk on the corner of his mouth, "Arrogant! You find your own way! You killed yourself!"

However, as soon as he finished saying these words, the scene before him completely shocked him.

Because, when Philip faced the black thunder energy, he only raised his hand slightly, and the power control law in his palm interfered with the thunder power control law.

"Destroy!" Philip shouted softly.

Then, a black thunder energy was seen being vertically smashed by the long silver sword of light generated by Philip's palm!

However, the silver long sword of light did not stop there.

The long silver sword of light continued to directly slash at Old Monster Juan fiercely.

Crush!

Old Monster Juan was instantly slashed by the long silver sword of light.

And then, in his still staring eyes, his figure was cut into two halves, and he died instantly.

The First Heir Chapter 2343

It was really a level-three essence of life!

The moment the metal test tube was taken out, the blue liquid exuded a strong sense of vitality. The vitality that was as vast as an ocean filled the entire private room, causing Nathan and the others to tremble.

Even if Nathan was fortunate enough to have seen the essence of life before, he was still full of shock when he saw it again now.

His eyes fell on Philip.

Who the hell was this kid?!

Patriarch Clarke?

After he made a phone call, the enforcers from the Nonagon personally delivered the level-three essence of life. That was a very expensive genetic product that was close to priceless. There were only ten in total.

Now, just because that kid said that he would owe the Nonagon a favor, they sent over the essence of life so quickly.

Horrifying!

Such terrifying strength and identity. Nathan was not a fool either. When the Nonagon's enforcers appeared, he had vaguely guessed something. Inside the private room, there was still the fourth leader of the hidden disciple families who had not spoken for a while. This old man's eyes suddenly flickered brilliantly as he stared at the essence of life. A raging aura brewed in his body.

Boom!

Abruptly, the old man stood up. With a hand that carried manic energy pressure, he struck toward the two enforcers from the



Nonagon.

"HOW dare you!"

Seeing this, the two enforcers roared angrily as they unleashed their energy, trying to fight against the attack. However, that old man's palm contained the use of lightning rules. With several flashes of black lightning bolts, the two enforcers were sent flying.

Crack!

The two enforcers spat out mouthfuls of blood as they crashed on the floor heavily. The metal test tube was also thrown into the air.

With a malicious sneer, the old man said, "Excuse me, but both the essence of life and jade pendant are mine!"

As soon as he said that, he shot out from his chair like a black bolt of lightning. He manifested into a black shadow in front of everyone's eyes and reached out to grab the metal test tube that contained the essence of life and the jade pendant on the golden tray atop the marble table.

Nathan was also dumbfounded at this time. He never expected such a sudden turn of events. He cursed, "Old Cross, what the hell are you doing? Are you turning against the hidden disciple families and the Nonagon?" Nathan was furious!

Old Cross laughed slyly and said, "Patriarch Zen, I don't have much time left, so I need this essence of life to prolong my life! I hope you Won't stop me."

While he spoke, he was already holding the metal test tube and jade pendant in each

hand. From the beginning to the end, he did not say anything or expressed his attitude. At this critical moment, the sudden upheaval really caught others off guard.

Nathan's face darkened as he glanced at the two Nonagon enforcers who had fallen to the floor unconscious. He said coldly, "Old Cross, by doing this to the two Nonagon enforcers, aren't you afraid that the

Nonagon will come after you?"

Old Cross stared at Nathan and said with a sneer, "Patriarch Zen, from today on, I'll retire abroad. No matter how powerful the Nonagon is, they can't reach out to the territory of the 12 Sacred Halls of the West!"

With that said, Old Cross turned to leave. After all, it was not wise to remain here. Don't even think about leaving!"

Nathan shouted angrily and raised his hand. A red magic circle in his hand was cast directly at Old Cross!

With a sneer, Old Cross looked back, raised his hand, and struck down!

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A black blade made from a thunderbolt shattered the red magic circle!

However, the black thunderbolt blade did not stop and hit Nathan in the chest, directly tearing his flesh apart. Nathan staggered back and spat out a mouthful of blood. With bloodshot eyes, he said incredulously, "Y-You've actually reached the fourth zone."

The fourth zone!

Old Cross had been hiding his strength all this while. Old Cross withdrew his hands, his eyes blazing with chills as he said, "That's right. I just entered the fourth zone two weeks ago."

While speaking, the old guy's face was full of arrogance as if he controlled the life and death of others. His eyes twitched as he glanced at the entire room. He said coldly,

"Alas, I didn't want to kill too many. But to avoid unnecessary trouble, all of you should go to hell together!"

After saying that, Old Cross raised his hand. A black spherical energy storm brewed in his palm, which sparked and crackled with black lightning energy. The entire room was filled with that black raging thunderstorm!

Nathan's eyes showed a look of despair.

This energy storm which contained the strength from the fourth zone could easily obliterate them. However, at this time,,a dashing figure stepped forward.

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This energy storm which contained the strength from the fourth zone could easily obliterate them. However, at this time,a dashing figure stepped forward.

At the sdme time, a cold voice of disdain said, "If you don't want to die, leave the jade pendant. You can take the essence oflife with you."

Hearing this, Old Cross' eyes burst with chills

as he stared at Philip who stood at the side.  
This guy!

"Young man, I know you have some strength,  
but you're only from the third zone, at most.

You don't have the ability to own this jade  
pendant yet!" Old Cross laughed coldly,  
showing contempt for Philip.

Philip's mouth twitched in a subtle sneer as  
he said, "Are you not going to leave the jade  
pendant behind?"

"You're seeking death!"

Old Cross cocked his eyebrows and raised  
his hand. The black ball of thunderstorm was  
launched straight at Philip. This energy storm  
was so huge that the entire room was filled  
with black lightning power.

Crackle!

The lightning energy bombarded the walls  
and the ground, blasting off layers of floor  
tiles and walls. From the outside, the outer  
wall of this room was also flooded with black  
lightning energy. The alarms all over Spruce  
Villa blared loudly at this moment.

Facing the powerful energy storm, Philip just  
stood there indifferently, unmoving. He  
sighed and walked toward the black energy  
storm.

Old Cross said with a grim sneer, "Arrogant!  
This is suicide!"

However, just as he finished these words, the  
scene in front of him completely shocked  
him. When Philip faced the black energy  
storm, he simply raised his hand and the  
cosmic rules in his palm disrupted the raging

rules in this area.

"Slash!" Philip exclaimed softly.

Thereafter, the black energy storm was vertically slashed apart by the silver sword energy formed in Philip's palm. However, the silver sword's slashing momentum did not decrease. With destructive pressure, it slashed at Old Cross!

Swish!

Old Cross was slashed by the silver sword energy. with widened eyes, his body split into two. He was as dead as he could be.

However, the big foreign man on the opposite side shook his head and said with a thick accent, "Old man, all of us are killers. We don't care about the police in your country. If you don't want to die, just sit here quietly."

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The might of one sword had directly killed a disciple from the fourth zone.  
Such strength rendered Nathan speechless!

This kid actually killed a disciple in the fourth zone like Old Cross with just one sword.  
Powerful! And too strong!

Only now did Nathan realize how terrifying the young man in front of him was. Such strength meant he was at least at the peak of the fourth zone.

If he was even stronger, he could reach the fifth zone. Nathan could no longer express any sarcasm and contempt. He watched as

Philip walked over to grab the metal test tube and jade pendant in his hand.

Philip glanced at the jade pendant before he tossed the metal test tube onto the golden tray on the marble table.

"The deal is done." Philip said indifferently and left.

It was not until Philip left that Nathan breathed a sigh of relief. He staggered and got up from the floor, his chest bright red. He bowed slightly to Yana and also left.

Just as Philip went out, an attendant at the door of the room handed over his mobile phone. Philip said thank you, glanced at his phone, and saw a text message from Wynn.

The moment he saw the message, his eyes burst scarlet!

Wynn and the kids were in danger?!  
k\*\*

Back to First Palace Villa.

At this moment, three sneaky figures flashed amidst the darkness. The person who took the lead glanced at the huge villa with a cruel sneer.

He waved to the two guys beside him and walked toward the main hall of the villa.

Behind them, seven or eight bodyguards who were meant to guard the villa were already down.

All of them had their necks broken or slashed.

At this moment, Martha was in the living room. She was on a video call with several of her friends. After coming back in the past few days, she would go to different places and enjoy herself. When she was chatting happily, three tall foreigners suddenly barged in

through the door.

Martha was immediately scared and asked  
"W-Who are you? How did you get in?"

Security, security!"

Smack!

As a result, a bald foreign man rushed over, raised his hand, and slapped Martha angrily on the face. This slap caused Martha to bleed in the mouth. She blacked out on the sofa and took a long while to recover.

Following that, a stout foreigner who lagged behind came in and sat on the sofa across. He made a shushing gesture at Martha before signaling to his subordinates. The two men nodded and went upstairs.

Charles was awakened by the commotion in the living room. Clad in his pajamas, he Charles was awakened by the commotion in the living room. Clad in his pajamas, he walked out with his reading glasses and saw two people sitting in the living room. Two more were walking upstairs.

He shouted, "Who are you?"

Before he could get a good look, one of the foreign men dragged Charles to the sofa

where Martha was. They were tied together as they looked at each other in horror.

"W-What do you want? This is a private residence. You'll be arrested if you break in like this."

Charles was still calm.

However, the big foreign man on the

opposite side shook his head and said with a thick accent, "Old man, all of us are killers. We don't care about the police in your country. If you don't want to die, just sit here quietly."

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The two guys upstairs walked down with an unconscious Mila in their arms.

They shook their heads at the man on the sofa and said in a foreign language, "We can't find the boy, I don't think he's here."

The big foreign guy on the sofa also replied in a foreign language, "Shit! Let's just go with this. We can still make do with this little girl!"

Seeing this, Charles and Martha finally realized what was going on.

Human traffickers!

"W-What are you doing? Don't take my granddaughter away! My son-in-law is the new head of the Clarke family, the world's largest wealthy family! If you do this, my son-in-law will never let you go!"

Charles shouted anxiously and struggled.

Bang!

The guy in the lead, or Heinz as Liam called him, kicked Charles in the chest, causing Charles to spit out a mouthful of blood.

He said viciously, "What Clarke family head? It's all rubbish! Tell your son-in-law that if he wants his daughter safe, come to Lotus Pond tomorrow morning to find us! Otherwise, we'll kill this little girl!"

After saying that, Heinz got up and prepared to leave.



However, at this moment, an upright figure appeared at the doorway from the shadows.

With the sound of footsteps, the figure slowly walked from the darkness out into the light.

"Put the child down, and then you die!" That figure just said a simple sentence but it was full of killing intent!

Heinz frowned and looked at the man.

"Haha! My friend, are you trying to meddle in our business?" Heinz stepped out and stood in front of his two subordinates.

Energy began to gather around him.

The man glanced at Heinz and said, "A disciple in the third zone from the 12 Sacred Halls of the West?"

Heinz sneered and said, "Oh, so you know about the disciples too. Since this is the case, I advise you not to seek death."

However, the man shook his head lightly and said, "Leave the child, and then you can die."

"F\*ck, you arrogant pig!"

Heinz roared furiously. He stomped on the floor and threw a punch at the man's face!

Howeve..

Puff!

A red dragon halberd with red hot energy pierced through Heinz's stomach!

Swish!

After that, the man flicked his hand, and

Heinz was flung out to the floor, dead.

This scene stunned the remaining two foreign disciples. It was the red dragon halberd.

He was the Sun God of the Sacred Halls.

The Sun God had a notorious reputation within the 12 Sacred Halls of the West.

He was Apollo!

In an instant, the two remaining foreigners lost all will to resist.

They knelt on the floor with a thud and begged.

"Our esteemed Sun In an instant, the two remaining foreigners lost all will to resist. They knelt on the floor with a thud and begged. "Our esteemed Sun God, please forgive us for our recklessness!

We were just doing the job entrusted to us and didn't know about your relationship with this family. Please give us a way out!"

Fear!

Horror!

They completely engulfed these two!

Facing the Sun God, they could not fightback at all. This killing god once defeated four hall masters without a scratch!

Fennel Leigh looked coldly at these two guys kneeling on the floor with a hint of coldness on the corner of his mouth.

He said, "Go back and tell the people behind you not to try to enter this country again, let alone have any ideas about this family. Otherwise, no matter which sacred hall stands behind you, I'll personally wipe you out!"

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"Yes, we understand! Totally!"

The foreign men kept nodding their heads and bowing in apology for fear that they might anger Fennel if they were not careful.

This was the venerable master of the Sun Hall, the Sun God Apollo. A word from him and they would die without a burial place.

"Get lost!" Fennel shouted.

The two foreign men staggered up from the floor and fled.

Fennel glanced at Mila, who was sleeping on the sofa. He untied the ropes for Martha and Charles.

"Thank you for your help, young man."

Charles was very polite as he expressed his gratitude. Fennel waved his hand and said,

"Mr. Johnston, dont mention it. I'm Philip's friend."

After saying this, he got up, walked aside, and called Philip.

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Philip was just running out of Spruce Villa. At this moment, he received a call from Fennel and asked anxiously, "How is it?"

"The kids are okay. It's someone from the 12 Sacred Halls of the West. As for who it is, I don't know for now.

But I've asked them to bring a message back.

If you want to teach a lesson to the person behind the attack later, I can go with you," Fennel said.

Philip's eyes tensed as he said, "Okay, I got it." With that said, Philip ended the call and used his contacts to locate the hotel where Wynn was.

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Harbor Hotel.

At the time in the private room, Liam sat on the sofa and looked at Wynn, whose cheeks were flushed.

He said coldly, "Wynn, stop being so stubborn and just quickly signit. Later when my people bring the kids ove, it won't be that easy then."

wynn's eyes were red and full of tears at the moment She stared at Liam with hatred and shouted, "Liam Johnston! You bastard! I'm your cousin!"

"Hahaha..." Liam chuckled and said, "Cousin? In the face of interests, family affection can be thrown away. Even if you were my sister, I could abandon you all the same! Are you waiting for Philip to save you? To be honest, I've been waiting for more than ten minutes just to give him a chance. But where is he? Isn't he very arrogant? To tell you the truth, as long as Philip dares to appear here today, my people can get rid of him!"

After saying that, Liam's face was full of malicious smiles.

At the same time, his phone rang. It was a message and video from Lynn. Liam looked at it and frowned.

'Even Titus Denver was not a match for Philip?

This was a little unexpected. With that thought, Liam frowned as a hint of gloom flashed in his eyes.

He looked at Wynn and said to the two foreign men, "Take them there first"

"Yes!"

\*\*\*

Philip hailed a cab and quickly arrived at the entrance of Harbor Hotel. At the door, two foreign men were smoking and chatting about women.

Philip rushed over in a few steps.

When the two foreign men saw an outsider barging in, they threw their cigarette butts away and blocked Philip's path. They said coldly,

"Hey, get lost!"

Biff, bang!

Philip simply punched the two guys in the face and sent them flying into the glass door of the lobby!

This scene naturally alarmed the guests and attendants in the hotel.

Then, they saw the imposing Philip walk in through the door. At the same time outside the door, several bulletproof vehicles had quickly arrived.

More than a dozen fully armed guards in combat uniforms jumped down from the vehicles.

In a flash, the entire Harbor Hotel was surrounded by this group of guards in combat uniforms.

Outside the door, sirens blared!

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Philip found the room where Wynn was held

and kicked the door open.

Bang!

The door was kicked open just in time for him to see several foreign men forcefully tackling Wynn and Mindy.

They were trying to take them down.

"Let go of her!" Philip roared.

When those foreign guys saw someone barging in, they were furious.

"F\*ck!"

A few of them rushed over with a fighting posture and punched out at Philip. Philip flung his hand and simply smacked one person away!

Boom!

That guy was sent flying three or four meters away and hit the table heavily, smashing the entire dining table into pieces.

Another foreigner roared and kicked out at Philip.

With a stern look in his eyes, Philip raised his foot and kicked.

Bang!

The foreign man was kicked by Philip. He smashed through the glass window and fell out with a scream.

Boom!

Downstairs, a car alarm sounded from being smashed. The remaining few foreign men looked at Philip, who was like a killing good.

They looked at each other in dismay.

"Holy sh t!"

"Who the hell is this pig? Why is he so strong?"

When Liam saw Philip appear and how he easily took down two foreign men in just a few seconds, his scalp suddenly went numb.

However, on second thought, he shouted, "Philip Clarke, how dare you act tough?! Do you want to die? Your wife is in my hands now, and my men have already gone to bring your daughter here. If you want your wife and daughter to be safe and sound, stand still!"

Philip's eyes twitched as he turned to look at Liam with killing intent in his eyes. He said coldly, "Do you want to die?"

His words were full of killing intent!

Hearing that, Liam laughed and said, "Philip, I know you have some strength. During the incident in Beacon Group last time, I could tell that you're not an ordinary person. But I'm not easy to mess with either! This time, I found someone from the 12 Sacred Halls of the West to deal with you! Do you know them? Do you know about the door disciples? I don't think you do, right? They're an existence beyond this world! They can flatten a car with one foot and kill an elephant with one punch! In their eyes, a guy like you is nothing but an ant seeking death!"

"Hehe, the disciple you're talking about.. Is it someone like me?"

Philip chuckled lightly, raised his fist, and punched the wall next to him!

Crack!

In an instant, the entire wall cracked and the dense fine lines made Liam jump in fright!

Just then! Rumble!

The wall collapsed, startling many guests and attendants in the corridor!

At the same time, more than a dozen fully armed guards in combat uniforms had assembled outside. All of them were armed with guns that aimed at Liam and a few foreign men inside the private room.

"Do not resist or we will shoot to kill"

Such a scene was something Liam never expected. He panicked and said, "H-How could this be? A-Are you also a disciple?"

Philip took a step forward with an endless chill in his eyes. Raising his hand, he grabbed Liam's neck and lifted him.

"Liam Johnston, I gave you a chance before but you didn't cherish it, so don't blame me for being ruthless!

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At this moment, Liam was lifted by Philip by the neck. He struggled constantly, his face and neck flushing red. He forced out a sentence. "Y-You can't do this to me. I'm Martin Johnston's son and Wynn's cousin."

Liam was frightened now. It was because Philip's body and eyes were full of biting killing intent.

Was Philip going to kill him?



Too terrifying!

Moreover, the strength Philip displayed just now was too fearsome.

Philip's expression turned cold as he looked at Liam who was lifted off the floor in his hand.

He said grimly, "I've given you many chances but you never cherished them and repeatedly caused harm to Wynn and my children. There's no room for negotiation on this matter so you'd better go to hell!" After saying that, Philip's eyes flashed coldly.

The strength in his hand increased sharply. The chokehold was so tight that Liam was unable to breathe. He struggled as his eyes rolled back in his head.

"Wynn, my cousin, save me! I was wrong!" Liam squeezed out one word at a time and begged for mercy to Wynn, who was dumbfounded on the side.

Wynn suddenly reacted, rushed over, and grabbed Philip's arm. With tears in her eyes, she shook her head and said, "Philip, don't kill him. He's my cousin, after all. Please just let him go one last time."

Philip frowned and turned to look at the tearful Wynn. He asked with a questioning tone, "Are you sure you want me to let him go? Don't you know what he just did to you and Mila?"

Wynn's eyes were red as she glanced at Liam, lowered her head, and said, "He's my cousin, after all. Just let him go for the last time. If it happens again, I won't care about him anymore."

This was the biggest concession Wynn would make. After all, family ties were too heavy a bond for Wynn.

First was the incident with her biological parents, and now, this happened with the Johnston family.

Wynn really did not want to lose any family members again, including Philip.

After Philip listened to Wynn, a cold light flashed in his eyes. He turned to look at Liam who was about to stop struggling and die.

He loosened his chokehold.

Thump!

Liam dropped to the floor, gasping and coughing.

"This is the last chance I'm giving you! Go back and tell Martin and Bernard not to mess with me and Wynn again! If there's a next time, there'll be no mercy!" Philip said coldly, the killing intent in his eyes never diminishing.

Liam sat limply on the floor.

He then struggled to get up before quickly staggering out of the private room.

When he was at the door, he looked back at Philip and Wynn with resentment.

He would remember this grudge!

After he left Harbor Hotel and returned to the car, Liam finally breathed a sigh of relief.

He hurriedly dialed Heinz's number but no one answered.

Bang!

He slammed the steering wheel in anger, certain that something might have happened to Heinz!

Damn it!

How did things turn out this way?

As Liam raged and slammed the steering wheel, a black figure appeared next to the Porsche. The figure in a black robe knocked on Liam's car window.

"Who is it? Get lost!" Liam cursed.

As a result, when he turned his head and looked at the figure through the car window, he saw the figure's eyes shining with a weird red color.

The face looked like the face of a robot.

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Bang!

That figure stretched out a mechanical arm, smashed Liam's car window with a punch, and grabbed Liam from the car.

"Argh!" Liam screamed from fright.

As a result, the robot in the black robe hung Liam half a fist away from its face and said in a mechanical voice, "I can help you deal with Philip Clarke."

Liam sweated profusely from fright and asked, "Are you human or a ghost?"

The robot's eyes shifted, and the mechanical arm that grabbed Liam produced a very tiny mechanical bug.

In the blink of an eye, it penetrated through the skin between Liam's eyebrows and went into his brain.

Instantly, Liam passed out in the car.

When he woke up again, he gasped for breath and glanced at the shattered window on the left. He touched his neck.

"A dream.."

Liam muttered before a trace of anger flashed in his eyes. He was still full of resentment toward Philip. Then, he cursed the person who smashed his car window and drove away.

After Liam left, in a dark place not far away, a figure in a black robe with two weird red eyes on its face looked at Philip, Wynn, and the others who came out of the hotel. It then slowly left.

\*\*\*

When Philip and Wynn returned to the villa, they saw the wounds on Charles and Martha's faces.

"Dad, Mom, are you all right?" Wynn asked with concern.

Charles and Martha shook their heads and said, "We're fine thanks to Philip's friend." At this moment, Fennel was also sitting on the sofa in the living room.

Wynn immediately turned around and thanked Fennel. Fennel smiled and said politely, "My name is Fennel Leigh. I'm Philip's friend. It's nice to meet you"

Wynn also smiled and said, "wynn Johnston."

Then, she saw that Philip and Fennel had something to do, so she carried Mila and went upstairs.

Philip looked at Fennel.

The two of them tacitly left the living room and came to the courtyard of the villa. After taking two steps, Fennel looked at Philip in front of him and asked, "How does it feel to have control over the cosmic rules and matter"

Philip lowered his eyes, looked at his palms, and said, "It's okay so far. There are still many things I don't understand."

Fennel nodded, looked up at the starry sky, and said, "I suggest you go to the Nonagon for the systemized learning so that your potential can be maximized."

Philip nodded and said, " I know. I'll go there in a while. I want to settle things here first. After I leave, I'll need someone to protect wynn and the others."

Fennel hummed and asked, "How do you plan to solve the matter tonight?"

Philip looked sideways at Fennel and asked, "Have you found out which sacred hall it is?"

Fennel replied, "The people from the Hall of Evil, Vataco's men."

"Hall of Evil?" Philip frowned with a slight chill in his eyes.

Fennel nodded and sighed. Also with a slight chill in his eyes, he said, "The Hall of Evil, Hall of Death, and Hall of the Underworld are also known as the three dark halls of the 12 Sacred Halls of the West.

They are the three most shameless, darkest, and most unruly of them all.

The three halls are filled with death and crime. Within their jurisdiction, it's basically a paradise for sin.

For the Hall of Evil to make a move against you this time, I'm afraid that there are other people behind the scenes.

Perhaps this is a test from the three dark halls for this country and your Clarke family."

The First Heir - Chapter 2351

Philip was silent. A chill flashed in his eyes as he asked, "The Hall of Evil, what level are they"

Fennel replied, "The weakest are the disciples of the third zone, the middle-ranked ones are disciples of the fourth zone, and several fifth zone disciples are acting kings of disciples! Vataco should be the king of disciples in the fifth zone.

Recently, there are rumors that he may soon enter the sixth zone."

Hearing this, Philip frowned, turned to look at Fennel, and asked, "Between you and him, who is stronger?"

Fennel smiled and said, "I've never fought him before. It should be 50-50"

Philip took a deep breath and said, "I want to visit the Hall of Evil. I need to clarify some things."

Fennel was silent for a moment before he said, "Okay, I'll go with you. "

Then, Fennel took out a document and handed it to Philip while saying, "These are

the information and clues I recently found out about your sister, Hannah Clarke. The power disputes behind your sister are more complicated than we thought. There seems to be a bigger game and conspiracy behind her. I advise you to be mentally prepared for it. It's very likely that the enemies you're facing are not ordinary people."

Philip took the document from Fennel and flipped through some photos of Hannah.

Although they were mostly candid shots and not very clear, Philip recognized her at a glance. It was Hannah. Moreover, in every photo, she always had one woman beside her.

"I've made some inquiries about that woman. There are no clues about her information. Her identity is very well-hidden. She must be an important person in the organization behind Hannah. Moreover, according to the current information, Hannah had spent some time in the Hall of the Underworld back then. Later, because Hannah stole something from Hades, she incurred the pursuit of the Hall of the Underworld. However, for now, your sister is safe," Fennel said.

Philip nodded heavily and said, "That's right. I'd like to know what my sister did in the Hall of the Underworld in the past and what she took from them."

After hesitating for a moment, Fennel said, "Then I need to make some preparations in advance. The Hall of the Underworld is not that easy to enter."

\*\*\*

After Fennel left, Philip returned to the bedroom.

Wynn was going through the company's project plans. As she was wearing scant and sensual nightwear, it was difficult to conceal her exquisite figure. Her side profile was so gorgeous that she looked like a goddess who had descended to earth.

Carrying a glass of warm milk, Philip walked to Wynn's side. He gently put the glass down and reached out to squeeze Wynn's shoulder.

In the past, Philip would give Wynn a shoulder massage every night to relax.

The pen in Wynn's hand stopped.

There was a slight flicker in her eyes as she turned to look at Philip.

She put her delicate little hand on the back of Philip's hand and said somewhat sadly, "I'm sorry. I was soft-hearted again."

Philip smiled and said, "It's okay. It's because of your kindness that I love you. Leave Liam and Martin to me."

Wynn sniffled, shook her head, and said, "I want to try on my Own. I don't want to rely on your help all the time. If I can't handle it, you can help me then."

Philip thought about it and squatted down. He took Wynn's small hand, looked up at her delicate eyes that were glittering with tears, and asked, "Wynn, do you trust me?"

In the past, Wynn would have nodded without hesitation.

However, she did not know what to do now.

The incident regarding her biological parents was a big stone that weighed heavily on Wynn's heart.

Chapter 2352

"I don't know." Wynn's eyes reddened, and she hesitated.

Philip squeezed Wynn's small hand and said, "Wynn, trust me. No matter what decision you make, I'll support you. I'll always be your greatest support"

Wynn's tears started falling.

Philip got up and left the bedroom. He walked to the door, turned back to Wynn, and said with a smile, "Have an early rest tonight"

Then, Philip returned to his bedroom. These days, he and Wynn slept separately. With certain things acting as a barrier between them, it was not that easy to resolve the issue between them.

Many things needed time to fade away.

In the middle of the night, both of them lay on their beds. Neither could fall asleep as both were lost in their thoughts. The two rooms were separated by a wall.

Philip could use his control of rules and matter to easily detect Wynn's situation in the master bedroom next door. Her breathing was even as she tossed and turned. She did not seem to be asleep.

Wynn lay sideways as she kept thinking about her past with Philip.

At one point, she suddenly got up and gently opened the bedroom door. She walked into the bedroom where Philip was and curled up behind Philip.

"Let me sleep here tonight."

In the dark, Wynn's weak voice carried a hint of fatigue. Philip hummed softly, turned around and pulled Wynn into his arms. The two slept in each other's arms for the rest of the night.

\*\*\*

The next day, Wynn woke up very early and went to the office. Today was the last day to negotiate with Willy Fadden. Upon reaching the company's meeting room, Willy and his team were already waiting impatiently.

Bang!

A male assistant beside him slapped his hand on the table and yelled, "What's wrong with Madam Johnston? Is this a show of Respect to Mr. Fadden by making us wait here? She's already two minutes late!"

Mindy anxiously sat in the chair and said, "I'm sorry, Mr. Fadden, Mr. Warren. Madam Johnston is caught in traffic and will be here Soon."

Willy laughed and did not seem to care about the two minutes. He said, "I'll give you another minute. if Madam Johnston is not here by then, we'll leave."

Mindy was anxious and made a call.

Suddenly, the meeting room door was pushed open and Wynn rushed in.

First, she apologized to Willy and the others, "I'm sorry to have kept you waiting. Let's get started."

However, Willy snorted coldly and said, "Madam Johnston, I don't like people who are not punctual. It's fine if you want to start, but want to change the profit distribution. 70-30. 70 to me, and 30 to you!"

Blatant autocracy!

Chapter 2353

Instantly, the meeting room fell silent.



Willy sat on the chair calmly as he stared at Wynn with a flash of chill in his eyes.

"Madam Johnston, you don't have much time left. I hope you'll consider the conditions I Proposed last night" Willy added, and the sneer in his eyes intensified.

Wynn's face was slightly cold at the moment.

She glanced at Willy, squeezed out a smile and said, "Mr. Fadden, a 70-30 profit distribution is absolutely impossible for us. At the most, it'll be 60-40. 60 to us, and 40 to you."

After saying this, a determined look flashed across Wynn's face.

Willy raised his eyebrows and said with a chuckle, "Oh, have you found another business partner to work with? Why such a firm attitude today?"

wynn smiled and said, "Mr. Fadden, Beacon Group is open to discussing cooperation with like-minded people. If you want to take advantage of the situation or make some unspoken demands, excuse us for not agreeing to it! So, please think about it. If it doesn't work out, we can only end the discussion here."

Smack!

Willy was furious and slapped the table. He pointed at Wynn and roared, "Wynn Johnston, don't take things too far! I'm Willy Fadden and I hold 70 percent of the market resources in the south of Penhart. Several foreign giant pharmaceutical companies are my partners. If you offend me, I'll make Beacon Group go bankrupt within a month!"

Willy was enraged and could not care less.

At this scene, several directors and shareholders on Wynn's side were shocked.

"Mr. Fadden, please calm down and take it easy. Madam Johnston didn't mean that. Let's have a good talk."

A man in his 50s dressed in a suit and leather shoes stood up and quickly persuaded him.

Another middle-aged man wearing glasses also stood up. He glared at Wynn angrily and said, "Madam Johnston, this is a meeting room to discuss business and cooperation. How can you talk to Mr. Fadden in this manner? Apologize to him at once!"

"That's right, Madam Johnston. This matter involves the group. You can't throw a tantrums like this. Apologize to Mr. Fadden quickly!"

In a flash, several company board members and shareholders scolded Wynn. They asked her to apologize to Willy.

Willy sat down again with a pleasant smile on the corner of his mouth. He leisurely waited for Wynn to apologize to him.

However, Wynn admonished the several board members and shareholders coldly, "If you want to apologize, go right ahead! I won't do so!"

"You!"

"Madam Johnston, you're too presumptuous!"

"You're driving our group into a corner!"

All of a sudden, several board members and shareholders severely criticized Wynn. To then, profit was the priority. However, Wynn turned her head and said to Willy, "Mr. Fadden, I don't think there is any need for us to continue this discussion. Without your group, Beacon Group can still do business!"

"Hmph!" Willy snorted, his eyes cold as he stared at Wynn and said, "Very well. Madam Johnston is high and mighty indeed! Let us wait and see how Beacon Group will tide the next difficulties!"

With that said, Willy got up, stared at Wynn resentfully, and said, "Madam Johnston, after this, I'll ask all my business partners to terminate all business cooperation with Beacon Group! In addition, I'll boycott all your business in the market! Just you wait. In less than three days, you'll kneel in front of me and beg for my forgiveness like a dog!"

Now, all board members and shareholders of Beacon Group were anxious.

"Mr. Fadden, don't be hasty. We can talk about this."

"Mr. Fadden, this matter is not Wynn Johnston's decision alone. We can sit and talk about it."

"Mr. Fadden!"

As a result, Willy pushed everyone away and headed for the door.

Bang!

Suddenly!

The meeting room door was kicked open.

## Chapter 2354

A tall and handsome figure stood at the door, his eyes glowing with a cold light as he stared at Willy Fadden in front of him.

"How dare you threaten my wife? Do you want to die?" A cold and stern voice came from the figure!

Willy was taken aback. He raised his head, stared at the man standing in front of him, and asked with a frown, "Who are you? Go away!"

As he tried to push Philip away, Philip raised his hand and slapped him.

Smack!

This slap resounded throughout the meeting room. It also caused Willy to spin on the spot like a top. He covered his rapidly swelling left cheek and staggered in a daze. He stared at Philip viciously and roared, "Damn it! Where did this punk come from? How dare you hit me? Do you want to die? Take him down!"

Willy yelled, and the four bodyguards behind him rushed out immediately, kicking and punching out at Philip!

As a result, Biff, bang, thud!

In less than a minute, the four bodyguards were sent flying by Philip. They rolled on the floor, unconscious.

Willy panicked and hurriedly hid behind his assistant. He stared at Philip in fear before shouting at Wynn, "Wynn Johnston, is this your doing! What are you trying to do?"

However, his response was a cold shout from Philip, "Noisy! You're seeking death by yelling at my wife!"

With that said, Philip turned around and stood in front of Willy. Then, in Willy's terrified eyes, Philip raised his hand and grabbed the collar of Willy's suit with one hand. His other hand turned into a shadow that slapped Willy left and right!

Smack, smack, smack!

The meeting room was filled with the sound of earth-shattering slaps! Naturally, it was mixed with Willy's miserable howls! Board members and shareholders who scolded Wynn just a moment before gulped and shrank back in fear while sweating profusely.

Smack!

With a final slap, Philip sent Willy flying out.

The other party lay on the ground, his face swollen like a pig's head. His mouth was full of blood. Spitting out a mouthful of blood, Willy stretched out his hand and pointed at Philip tremblingly. He stammered, "H-How dare you hit me? Y-Your whole family will die!"

However, Philip said mildly, "That wont happen. I'll kill you right now."

As soon as he said that, a female assistant in a professional suit walked in through the door with a document in her hand. She bent 90 degrees and handed the document to Philip.

Philip took the copy of the document and threw it in Willy's face while saying, "ve acquired all the companies and industries under you, including the largest pharmaceutical group you're so proud of!"

After saying that, Philip turned to Wynn and said, "Wynnie, let's drop the pretense. His companies are now all under your name. Beacon Group has also been transferred to your name. Feel free to fire these board members and shareholders as you please."

Chapter 2355

As soon as Philip said that, the board members and shareholders of Beacon Group present in the meeting room were shocked!

What was going on?

All the companies and industries under willy Fadden, including all the shares of Beacon Group, had been transferred to Wynn's name?

How was this possible?

Was Philip Clarke bragging?

"Shut up! Philip, don't think that you can do whatever you want just because you're Madam Johnston's husband!"

"That's right! Who do you think you are? This is Beacon Group's board meeting. How dare you barge in like this and beat Mr. Fadden up so viciously? You're simply smearing our group's image!"

"Madam Johnston, your husband will be in big trouble for doing this!"

The board members and shareholders scolded Philip and threatened Wynn.

Wynn furrowed her shapely eyebrows at this moment.

She looked at Philip with his foot on Willy's back and said, "Did you really do all that"

Philip nodded and replied, "To avoid trouble in the future, I decided to transfer all the acquisitions to your name, so you don't have to step on eggshells around other people in the future. As the wife of Philip Clarke and the young lady of the Clarke family, you must take full control!"

After Philip finished speaking, Wynn sighed helplessly and held her forehead.

She looked at Willy who was beaten out of shape and said, "If you do this, I'm very worried that someone will criticize us for this later."

Philip shook his head and said, "Don't worry. I'll handle it."

After that, Philip glanced coldly at the board members and shareholders who wanted to speak.

He asked the assistant beside him to hand out a copy of the document to everyone.

He said, "Starting from today, my wife, Wynn Johnston, is the sole chairwoman of Beacon Group and owns 100 percent of the shares! All of you have been fired! So, please get out now!"

Hearing this, the board members and shareholders were shocked.

They looked at the documents in their hands, then at each other. They wanted to refute.

"This can't be! This must be a fake document! We don't believe it!"

One of the board members threw the document in his hand and the papers flew in midair.

As a result, Philip narrowed his eyes and snapped his fingers. Instantly, two security guards rushed in at the door, bowed respectfully to Philip and Wynn, and dragged that troublemaker out!

"Ah! What are you doing? I'm a member of the board of directors! Have you watchdogs gone crazy? Let go of me!!"

The board member struggled.  
However, Smack!

Philip walked over and slapped the board member so hard that he saw stars.

"Another word from you and you won't just be fired!" Philip said coldly.

After that, the guy was dragged out by two security guards. The remaining board members and shareholders were silent at this moment. They were very scared.

Philip glanced at them and shouted, "Why are you still here?"

Clatter!

In an instant, this group of people rushed out the door and fled frantically.

After they left, Wynn and Philip were the only ones in the large meeting room.

Willy lay limply on the floor, stared at Philip and Wynn with hatred, and shouted, "You're finished! won't let you off! I have people from the 12 Sacred Halls of the West are behind me! You haven't heard of them, right? I'm telling you, you're dead!"

Hearing this, Philip frowned and turned to look at Willy Fadden. This was an unexpected surprise.

Seeing Philip walk toward him, Willy immediately trembled with panic and hurriedly stammered, "W-What else do you want? Don't do anything to me. Otherwise, the boss behind me will.."  
Chapter 2356

Bang!

Before Willy Fadden finished his words, Philip went over and stomped on his chest viciously.

Crack!

At that moment, Willy felt as if several of his ribs seemed to be broken. His breathing became rapid, and it hurt him to even breathe.

"You said just now that you have the backing of the 12 Sacred Halls of the West. Which one is it? The Hall of the Underworld or the Hall of Evil?" Philip lowered his eyebrows, his eyes flashing with unusual coldness.

Hearing that, Willy gulped nervously, looked at the evil young man in front of him incredulously, and asked, "H-How do you know about the Hall of the Underworld and the Hall of Evil?"

"Hehehe.." Philip chuckled mildly and said, "Is that very strange."

Gulp!

Willy gulped as his forehead broke out in a cold sweat from the fright and pain. He struggled and roared, "Since you know about the 12 Sacred Halls of the West, you should understand their horror! If you do this to me now, the boss behind me will not let you go!"

Even if you have a big family and some background and power, when faced with my Hall of Evil, all of you are nothing but bugs!"

"Oh, so the person behind you is the Hall of Evil." Philip nodded lightly.

It seemed that this Hall of Evil was determined to find trouble with Philip. The person Liam found was from the Hall of Evil.

This time, the boss behind Willy Fadden was also from the Hall of Evil.

Interesting Philip raised his foot and kicked Willy heavily in the stomach, sending him flying.

Bang!

Willy crashed into the meeting room door and passed out. Then, two security guards carried him out. After that, Wynn looked at Philip with worried eyes and asked, "What are the 12 Sacred Halls of the West?"

Philip smiled and said, "Nothing. They're just some small foreign organizations with some power. I'll take care of the rest of the things in Riverdale for you. Tomorrow, I plan to go abroad."

"Go abroad? Why?" Wynn quickly asked.

"To meet the people of the Hall of Evil. This group of people has been harassing you and the kids. After this when I have to leave you and the kids for a little while, I won't feel at ease with them around," Philip said frankly.

Leave her and the kids? Wynn's heart suddenly seized as some words got stuck in her throat. However, after a long while, she did not ask anything. She just pretended to be strong and nodded before saying, "Okay, I understand. Then you should be careful."

Philip actually had a lot to say to Wynn too, but in such an atmosphere, he chose not to say anything.

After accompanying Wynn for a while, Philip got up and left.

Wynn stood on the upper floor of Beacon Group and watched as Philip walked downstairs through the large French windows. She had some worry and reluctance in her eyes.

Was he going abroad alone?

Would it be dangerous?

Suddenly, her phone rang. She looked at the caller ID and it was an unfamiliar number.

"Hello, who is this?" Wynn picked up the call and asked.

"Hello, Madam Johnston. Allow me to introduce myself. My name is Yana Young."

A sexy female voice was heard over the phone.

## Chapter 2357

"Yana Young? I'm sorry, I don't think I know you." Wynn smiled and was about to hang up.

However, the voice on the other end said unhurriedly, "Madam Johnston, I'm Philip's friend. I've reserved a private room in Avis Club. There are some things I want to talk to you about the Lovelace family"

Things about the Lovelace family? Wynn was startled for a moment as she watched Philip, who had already gotten into the car and left. She frowned and said, "What do you want?"

"Madam Johnston, why don't we meet and talk?" On the other end of the phone, Yana's voice carried a hint of sexiness, which seemed to have a magic power that made Wynn unable to refuse.

"Okay.." Wynn ended the call and crossed her arms. A hint of suspicion flashed in the corner of her eyes before she turned around and left Beacon Group.

Soon, Wynn drove to Avis Club. After announcing her name, Wynn was led into a private room by a dedicated person. Avis Club had a low-key but luxurious layout. The farther they walked, the darker it got. Scented candles were lit along the corridor. As the door of the private room was pushed open, Wynn saw a woman inside brewing tea. She was very good-looking with a good figure. She was not at all inferior compared to Wynn.

"Madam Johnston, please have a seat." Yana smiled and made an inviting gesture in her red dress.

Wynn sat down, looked at the woman in front of her, and got straight to the point, "Miss Young, what do you want to tell me about the Lovelace family?"



Yana pursed her lips and smiled, her face like a peach blossom. She made a cup of tea and pushed it in front of Wynn while saying, "Chamomile tea has a calming effect. Do try it."

Wynn looked at the teacup in front of her, picked it up, and took a sip. The fragrance immediately filled her senses. It did have the effect of calming her mind. Then, she put down the teacup, looked at Yana, and continued to ask, "I want to know about the Lovelace family"

Yana smiled lightly and said, "Madam Johnston, it seems that you're very concerned about the Lovelace family."

Hearing this, Wynn frowned and said, "Miss Young, I have limited time. I hope you can tell me everything. If you want any payment please let me know."

Yana shook her head, took a sip of tea, and said, "I don't need any payment. I just need you to promise me one condition."

"What is it?" Wynn asked.

"If something irreconcilable happens between me and Philip in the future, I hope you can step in and save my life," Yana said.

Thump!

Wynn's heart trembled. She could not figure out the meaning of Yana's words and asked, "Didn't you say you're Philip's friend?"

Yana smiled and said, "We're friends, but also foes."

At this point, Wynn understood. After thinking about it, she replied, "Okay, I promise."

Yana clapped her hands, and a woman pushed the door open. She walked inside and handed a file to Wynn. "Madam Johnston, this file contains all the records about the Lovelace family including some information about your biological parents. You can go back and take a good look at it. I hope it'll be of help to you," Yana said.

Wynn took the file, glanced at it, and put it in her bag. She got up and said, "Goodbye, Miss Young"

After that, Wynn left Avis Club.

Chapter 2358

Not long after Wynn left, the partition behind the private room was pushed open from the inside. A handsome young man with an unruly look walked out from the inside. He walked out

and sat in front of Yana naturally. After pouring himself a cup of tea, he took a sip.

Yana looked at the handsome man in front of her and said with a smile, "Young Master Lovelace, I've already done what you asked for. Can I also get what you promised me?"

Shane Lovelace raised his eyebrows, took out a small test tube with blue liquid from his pocket, and asked, "Do women really care about their appearance so much?"

Yana took the small test tube containing the blue liquid with eyes full of joy as she said, "You still don't understand women, especially one at my age. For women like us, looks are more precious than life."

Shane nodded, took a few sips of tea, and asked, "What's going on with Philip Clarke recently?"

Yana put away the test tube containing the blue liquid and said, "Someone from the Johnston family contacted the people from the Hall of Evil to kidnap Philip's child but the matter has been taken care of. Now, it seems that Philip is going to go abroad to find trouble with the Hall of Evil. I think it'll be a good opportunity for you to make a move when Philip goes abroad."

Shane smiled, a gloomy gleam flashing in his eyes. He said, "Very good. As expected of the dark pawn developed by the Lovelace family. You do have some tricks up your sleeve. You must have arranged for the actions of the Hall of Evil earlier, right?"

Yana smiled, leaned her body slightly, and said, "Thank you for your compliment. It's just a diversion tactic."

"Hahaha!" Shane's laughter echoed in the private room. k\*\*

Back to Martin Pharmaceutical.

At this moment, Martin, Bernard, and the others sat in the chairman's office gloomily. Liam was mad with anger and said, "Dad! We can't delay any longer! Something seems to have happened to Willy Fadden. All the properties under his name have suddenly been frozen! It's said that his assets were all transferred to a mysterious person! If Wynn gets in touch with that mysterious person, we won't stand a chance!"

Martin asked worriedly, "Have you found out why Willy Fadden was arrested?"

Bernard replied, "According to the news we received, Willy went to Beacon Group in the morning and was arrested. It must be related to Wynn. Perhaps it's even that slut's doing!"

Martin's face darkened. He got up, paced back and forth for a long time, and asked, "Do you have any ideas?"

Bernard pondered for a moment and said, "Martin, why don't we contact Boss Young again and ask for her opinion"

Martin nodded and said, "Let me ask." After saying that, he dialed Yana's number. A sexy female voice soon came from the other end of the line.

"Martin, are you calling about Willy Fadden and Wynn's matter?"

Martin smiled and bent slightly as he said, "Yes. Boss Young is very perceptive indeed. What should we do next?"

"What do you want to do?" the voice on the other end of the phone asked.

"We want to get our hands on Beacon Group!" Martin gritted his teeth and said.

"Oh, then go ahead and do what you want" the voice on the other end agreed.

Martin was immediately excited and said, "Boss Young, will you fully support us?"

"Of course, but it's best to wait for my news in two days before you act."

## Chapter 2359

Hearing that, Martin immediately agreed.

Then, after hanging up the phone, he looked at the excited Bernard, Liam, and the others.

He said, "Boss Young has agreed, but we have to wait two days. During this time, all of you must watch yourselves and avoid alerting the enemy. Don't mess up our plans! Bernard nodded.

Liam was even nmore overjoyed and said Don't worry, Dad. Il just keep an eye on Wynn's every move in these two days and do nothing."

Philip had returned to First Palace at this moment. In the living room, he looked at the jade pendant that he got from Yana's auction. He had been exploring its internal structure. Philip found that the internal structure of this jade pendant was really amazing!

It did not seem like an ordinary white jade. The texture contained spatial rules, man-made rules, and arrays engraved on it. Could it be that the predecessors from thousands of years ago had seen the door or even entered it and learned some tricks?

Like those alchemists from ancient times?

Philip was a little puzzled. The contents engraved on the back of this jade pendant were just nine words, Thousands of miles of white snow, one green plant.

According to Philip's analysis and the fragmented images that appeared in front of him when he explored the internal space structure of the jade pendant, the thousands of miles of white snow should refer to a place, while the green plant should refer to the Multidew Herb.

Philip had a few places in mind that had thousands of miles of white snow, but the scope of the search was too broad. This would consume too much manpower and material resources. Moreover, judging from the fragmented images he saw, many rare and weird creatures ran wild in this place.

There was bloodshed! He saw many ferocious beasts and ancient human practitioners. Gathering his thoughts,

Philip got up and thought about the next steps to take. He had to settle the business with the 12 Sacred Halls of the West first. At the very least, he must teach the Hall of Evil a lesson and at the same time, deter the other sacred halls outside the country so that they understood one thing.

Oriente was not a country they could enter or bully at will!

More importantly, Philip wanted to send a signal to the outside world. Anyone who dared to step over the line and bare their fangs and claws to his wife and children would face the risk of crucifixion or even destruction!

After that, Philip had to visit the Larson family in Fernvale. He wanted to learn more about the current situation of the Larson family, about his mother, and more importantly, the master of the Gentleman Court.

Then, Philip had to go to the Nonagon. He was afraid it would take a long time. He had to find out the secrets of the sixth zone as well as go through systematic learning to control his current attribute powers and application of the rules.

Before that, however, Philip must take care of the trivial matters in Riverdale and arrange a powerful guard for Wynn!

Thinking of this, Philip called George Thomas, who asked respectfully from the other end, "Young Lord, what are your orders?"

Philip said, "Mobilize a team of elite guards to Riverdale to carry out the task of protecting the young madam. Also, arrange for four members of the Shadow Squadron to arrive in Riverdale."

"Okay, Young Lord. I'll make arrangements now." George responded, hung up the phone respectfully, and immediately made the arrangements.

However...

Chapter 2360

At the same time, the branch Clarke family on Arcadia Island, inside the chieftain's residence. Levi Clarke was sitting on the chieftain's throne at the moment. Below him were all the newly selected elders and talents of the branch family.

A guard walked in and bowed to Levi, who had been talking non-stop about the branch family's plans for the next three years that he came up with. The guard walked up to him and spoke into his ear.

Levi's expression changed rapidly before he frowned and said, "Okay, I got it."

After saying that, he glanced at the heads of the branch family below and said coldly, "The meeting is adjourned. Uncle Henry and Uncle Saul, please stay behind. I have something to discuss with you."

Since Wade was locked up in the dungeon, the person in charge of the branch family's guards was replaced by Wade's son, Henry Clarke. Allen's lineage was naturally replaced by his son, Saul Clarke.

The two stayed behind and looked at Levi, who was sitting in the chieftain's seat. They asked, "Chieftain, is there something important Levi looked at Henry with dark eyes and said, "Uncle Henry, according to the news from the main family, George Thomas is mobilizing a team of elite guards to go to Riverdale. He's also secretly taking four members of the Shadow Squadron at the same time. What do you think about this matter?"

Henry's face darkened. He sat upright, raised his eyebrows, and asked, "Do you want to make a move on Riverdale?"

A ferocious coldness flashed in the corner of Levi's eyes as he said, "That's right! Philip did this to my branch family and caused us to lose so much profit. I must get it back!"

Henry nodded and said, "Since you want to deal with Philip and Wynn, making a move on Riverdale is indeed the best way to start. I suggest that we gather our business partners and capital from abroad to directly seize the entire pharmaceutical market in Riverdale and force Philip to take action.

Meanwhile, I'll arrange some death warriors to constantly attack the forces belonging to Philip and seize the underground market in Riverdale. When the time comes, I'll also contact the 12 Sacred Halls of the West outside the country and take a three pronged approach to ensure that

Philip is caught off guard! At that time, we'll take advantage of the situation and kill three birds with one stone. We'll be constantly taking over the forces belonging to Philip!

Smack!

Levi slapped the armrest of his seat and shouted, "Good! Uncle Henry, let's do as you suggested! This time, we must teach Philip a good lesson!"

"Alright, then. I'll do it right away." Henry got up and walked out of the residence.

On this side, Saul frowned and asked, "Chieftain, this move is a little inappropriate. At this point, our branch family has lost 30 percent of our strength compared to before. Although Roger has ordered that only commercial competition is allowed between the branch and main families and there shouldn't be any internal strife, I'm afraid there'll be some risks if we anger Philip."

"Uncle Saul, those who achieve great things don't care about minor details! As long as we're ruthless enough, there's nothing we can't do! The branch family will just disobey Roger's order!"

Levi waved his hand, his eyes full of chills.

Saul wanted to say more, but in the end, he shook his head and said nothing.

Soon, the branch family gathered a group of business teams and foreign capital. They rushed to Riverdale without further ado. foreign capital. They rushed to Riverdale without further ado. k\*\*

Back to Philip's side.

Just as he was about to go out, a familiar figure walked in at the door. She was still very slender and graceful, exuding natural coldness.

"Philip, do you need to avoid me like this?" The woman who spoke was none other than Chloe Somerset. She wore a white blouse with a deep neckline and a red leather skirt. She had a pair of straight and slender jade-like legs and curly hair. She wore a pair of sunglasses. Under the sun, she looked like a fashionable fairy.

"Why are you here?" Philip frowned and had a foreboding.

Chapter 2361

Chloe walked in with grimness in her eyes.

She glanced at the villa before her eyes fell on Philip and asked, "Why? Can't I visit my Goddaughter and godson?"

Philip frowned and looked at Chloe, who was sitting on the sofa with her legs crossed.

Then, he silently poured a glass of water for Chloe and said, "Just say what you have to say."

Chloe looked at Philip and said with a small smile, "Philip, is it necessary for you to be so distant from me now? Can't we even pretend to be good friends?"

Philip inhaled and said, "You should understand that I'm married with two kids. love Wynn. These are the facts that won't change."

Chloe's eyes dimmed. After a moment of silence, she said, "You really won't consider me?"

Philip glanced at Chloe's bright eyes and was about to say no when Chloe seemed to have expected his answer. She quickly laughed and interrupted, "Okay, I know what you're going to say. Don't say it. I understand."

Then, Chloe seemed to hold back the tears in her eyes. She smiled graciously while saying, "I'm here to see you for two things. The first thing is about Arcadia Island. A few days ago, I came into contact with Tucker Stone from District 12. I'm here to tell you that there have been some strange movements in District 12 recently. Tucker Stone has already started a war against Seth Larson to compete for the control of District 12. Secondly, the Alliance has invited the Somerset family to become a member of the ten councils. I want to ask for your opinion."

After hearing Chloe's words, Philip frowned and asked, "Tucker Stone and Seth Larson have started fighting?"

Chloe nodded and said, "Well, since the last incident at the Clarke family, Tucker and Seth have been at war. It has been going on for more than half a month now. Both sides are currently evenly matched. District 12 has been divided into three areas, forming a tripartite. The two are now desperately trying to win over the other district master, trying to use this advantage to annex the other party. However, no one is a fool. At present, the third district master has not appeared, so Tucker and Seth can only hold each other back.

"However, people from the branch Clarke family are helping Tucker in secret, so Seth's current situation is somewhat dangerous. It's not looking too good."

After Chloe finished speaking, she looked at Philip's grim face and waited for him to speak. After a while, Philip said, "I got it. For the next matter, the Alliance invited you to take up the council's position?"

Chloe nodded and said frankly, "The situation on the Alliance's side is not very clear at present. It's rumored that the Alliance Master seems to have been trapped somewhere. Nowadays, all matters, whether big or small, are handled by his adopted sons and daughters."

"The Alliance Master is trapped?" Philip was a little surprised. It had only been less than a month and the Alliance Master was trapped? Trapped where?

Chloe shook her head and said, "I'm not sure about that. It's just internal gossip. According to my analysis, there are two possible reasons. One is that he's sick and recuperating. Secondly, he may be currently out of the country."

Philip nodded. Chloe's conjecture was quite reasonable.

The Alliance Master was a descendant of the Yarn family. It was not possible for him to encounter difficulties that easily.

That only meant that he had his plans and arrangements.

Philip's eyes were grave. After thinking for a while, he said to Chloe, "Anything else?"

Chloe shook her head and said, "No. Are you so eager to drive me away?" Philip got up, made an inviting gesture, and said, "I won't see you off, then."

Chloe frowned, picked up her bag, glared at Philip reproachfully, and hurriedly walked out of the villa. However, before leaving the villa, she turned her head and said, "Philip, there's one thing I forgot to tell you. Wynn seems to have gone to Avis Club just now."

Chapter 2362

"Avis Club?" Philip was puzzled.

Chloe raised her eyebrow and said with a laugh, "You should know the owner of Avis Club. Her name is Yana Young. Goodbye, then."

With that said, Chloe left the villa.

On this side, Philip's face darkened. 'Did Yana contact Wynn?' With that thought, he quickly dialed Wynn's number but it went unanswered. A sense of foreboding suddenly appeared. Without further ado, Philip hurried to Beacon Group.

k\*\*

At this moment, scattered files were all over Wynn's desk. She stood in front of the large French windows with a gloomy face and her arms crossed over her chest. There was disbelief and anger in her eyes.

Boom!

The door of the chairwoman's office was pushed open as Philip rushed over in a hurry.



Panting heavily, he shouted, "wynnie.."

Then, his eyes fell on the information on the desk. He walked over, picked up a few copies, and glanced at them. His eyes suddenly showed a deep chill.

He looked at Wynn who had her back turned to him and explained, "Wynnie, listen to me. This matter is not what you think.."

"Shut up!" Wynn shouted and turned around.

Her eyes were red and full of tears. Her lips were trembling as she stared at Philip and asked, "How long were you going to lie to me? Why can't you just tell me honestly? I'm your wife, Mila's mother! Why am I a burden to you? I've become a completely worthless existence..."

Wynn was full of tears. It was really heartbreaking.

Philip stepped forward and tried to explain, "Wynnie, it's not that I don't want to tell you. It's just.."

"No! Don't come here. I don't want to listen to your explanation!"

wynn reached out to stop Philip from approaching. She wiped her tears and said, "I need to be alone. You should leave."

Philip felt very bad too. He looked at Wynn who had turned her back to him and said, "Wynnie, trust me. I'll definitely find a solution. Half of the things on this are fake. Don't believe it. They're just trying to ruin our relationship."

Wynn merely said, "Go out!"

Philip was helpless and silently left the chairwoman's office. Then, he stood at the door and heard a heartbreaking cry from behind the door.

Philip looked down at the documents in his hand.

Inside, there were records about the tragic deaths of the Lovelace family's conservative faction back then, as well as the Clarke family's iron-handed methods against that lineage of the Lovelace family.

There were also some of the secrets about the Lovelace family's golden blood, the various symptoms of Golden Blood Syndrome, and the patients' final outcome.

In other words, Wynn already knew about her physical condition and the time she had left.

The even more frightening thing was that she knew that her two children also had Golden Blood Syndrome.

The First Heir Chapter 2363

Philip's eyes flickered with killing intent!

Yana Young... As expected, this woman was up to no good!

Philip left Beacon Group and headed to Avis Club, wanting to seek Yana for an explanation.

However, when Philip arrived at the entrance of Avis Club, he found that the club was already closed.

He tried to dial Yana's number but it went unanswered.

He had been set up by this woman!

With anger in his heart, Philip quickly dialed George's number and said coldly, "Issue a global kill order for Yana Young!"

George immediately replied respectfully,

"Young Lord, I'll arrange it right away."

After hanging up the phone, George broke out in a cold sweat.

He had just finished arranging the main family's guards, and now there was a kill order.

The young lord was really too busy.

Soon, the Clarke family of Arcadia Island issued a global kill order and the target was an extremely charming woman.

At once, all the world's active assassin organizations got to work in secret.

Among them, some killer organizations formed by disciples were not excluded.

Of course, at this moment, in a luxurious mountain villa. In a huge pool, a woman was taking a bath with her back to the maid at the door.

The water in the pool glowed with a light blue enchanting light.

Wisps of fine lines slowly gathered from the woman's chest and arms, floating upward to her face .

The woman's entire face glowed with shining thin blue lines.

This person was none other than Yana Young, who had left Riverdale and was now hiding in her residence.

However, it could be seen that Yana's face was changing under this strange blue light.

Slowly, her face changed into another person's face.

After a long while, Yana opened her eyes as a strange blue light flashed in her eyes.

Then, the maid brought the mirror.

Yana looked at the beautiful face in the mirror and smiled as she said, "Well, not bad. It's still best to be young. This face is so smooth and tender. I should be able to use it for a while."

After saying that, she got up, and there was the sound of splashing water.

With the maid's help, Yana donned a pale pink nightgown.

With a slender figure and graceful steps, she stepped on the carpet with her bare feet and walked out of the basement.

When approaching the door, she glanced at a young and beautiful woman in the corner.

However, the woman's face was now a bloody mess as if she had been skinned alive.

"Clean it up," Yana said before she walked away.

"Yes.."

In a subservient manner, several maids dragged the young and beautiful woman out of the basement.

Yana returned to the main hall of the villa.

Not long after, a servant handed her the contents of the Clarke family's kill order.

Yana glanced at it, laughed lightly, and said, "Hehe, this kid is not too stupid, but I'm sorry, that Yana Young is already dead."

As soon as she said that, an elderly man with a cane walked out from the back of the main hall.

He was dressed in a gray suit, and his face was stern.

A stout man followed behind him.

These two people were none other than Sade Jagger, the former supreme who was released from duty by the Imperial Preceptor, and his bodyguard, Monty Simmons.

Surprisingly, they appeared here!

The First Heir Chapter 2364

At the sight of this person, Yana bowed and said respectfully, "Godfather."

The old man hummed, sat on the sofa, looked at Yana, and asked, "How are the preparations going?"

Yana quickly made a cup of tea, handed it to Sade, and said, "Godfather, the preparations are almost complete. Philip will go abroad within these two days, and Riverdale will be free. When that happens, it'll be a good time for us to strike."

Sade took a sip of tea, nodded, looked at Yana quite fondly, and said, "You're the person I chose, the pawn I sent to the Lovelace family, and the one I single-handedly placed in the Alliance. You have suffered all these years. When this matter is over, I'll give you your freedom."

Hearing this, a deeply hidden glint of excitement flashed in Yana's eyes, but it soon dimmed. She knelt in front of Sade and said with a bow, "As long as you need me, I'm willing to offer myself, including my life."

Sade nodded with satisfaction and asked, "What did the Lovelace family say?"

Yana respectfully replied, "Shane Lovelace has already gone to Riverdale and is ready to strike at any time. The golden blood in Wynn's body is the rarest among this generation of the Lovelace family and the closest to their experimental research results. Therefore, the Lovelace family will definitely try their best to bring Wynn back to complete their plan. However, it seems that only a few people from Shane's lineage know about Wynn's golden blood. As for the rest of the Lovelace family, they probably don't know yet."

Hearing that, Sade nodded.

After a moment of contemplation, he said, "Leak out some of the news and let those guys who are as dirty as mice hiding in the dark compete with each other.

I look forward to the internal strife within the Lovelace family.

In this way, it'll be more advantageous to my plan"

Then, she said, "Godfather, on the Alliance's side, I don't think I can lurk there anymore.

The Alliance Master seems to have discovered my identity and has kicked me out from the inner circle."

Sade smiled and said, "It's okay. I'm afraid that old man can't even take care of himself now. He has left all matters within the country to his adopted sons and daughters to handle. During this period, you should appear less in public and take care of the affairs in Riverdale properly. Leave the rest to Monty for the time being"

After saying that, Sade got up and prepared to leave.

Yana respectfully sent Sade away from the villa before returning to the main hall.

After Sade got into the car, his face turned cold as he said to Monty next to him, "Send a little girl concealed something from me just now. If necessary, just get rid of her. Our plans can't be ruined"

Monty nodded and said gravely, "YesS, Supreme."

"Hehe, stop calling me that. Ive been released from my post..." Sade laughed lightly and said, "Let's go."

Soon, the car left the villa.

After seeing Sade's car leaving, the chill hidden in the corners of Yana's eyes gradually appeared.

"Men," she called.

"Boss." Several guards walked in and knelt on one knee with their heads lowered.

"The few of you, go to Riverdale, find Shane Lovelace, and give this to him," Yana said and tossed a pouch in her hand to the "Yes!"

Very quickly, the guards left the villa and headed to Riverdale.

However, when they were half a mile away from the villa..

Swish!

A cold blade of light flashed over their necks!

Then, the guards fell into a pool of blood.

In front of them was a tall figure with his back to them.

He had a sword at his waist.

At the same time, he reached out and caught the pouch that fell from the air.

The First Heir Chapter 2365

After the person caught the pouch, a faint trace of arrogance flashed in his eyes.

Then, his figure turned into a black shadow as he disappeared into the mountains.

Soon, several guards rushed out from the villa and hurried to the place where the accident happened.

Seeing the three guards on the ground with their necks slashed open, their faces were full of shock!

"Report to the boss immediately. We've lost the pouch"

Soon, Yana, who was in the main hall of the villa, received a report from the servants.

She jumped up at once, smashed many things, and said angrily, "Damn it! Who was it The captain of the guards kneeling on the floor replied, "Looking at the wounds on the bodies, they must have died after getting slashed on their throats! Such speed, strength, and accuracy..."

As far as I know, something like this can only be done by the Seven Swordsmen of Fusha."

"The Seven Swordsmen of Fusha? Why would someone from Fusha appear here?" Yana reacted immediately, her expression solemn.

The Seven Swordsmen of Fusha were the seven most famous swordsmen of Fusha.

Very strong!

They were said to possess the peak strength of a fourth zone disciple. They had the title of pseudo-king of disciples of the fourth zone.

They had a great reputation among the disciple world of Fusha!

If the seven swordsmen joined forces, they could even kill the king of disciples from the fifth zone.

These seven people had different personalities, each with their own quirks.

Some were lecherous, some were quiet and avoided contact with the outside world, and some were bloodthirsty like the devil, always walking on the edge of challenge and death.

Now, with the appearance of the Seven Swordsmen of Fusha near her villa, Yana was a little flustered and worried.

The disciple of Fusha had already appeared in this country.

Moreover, the other party knew about the pouch she wanted to deliver to Shane Lovelace.

Who was spying on her?

Yana walked back and forth in the main hall grimly. Suddenly, she took out her cell phone and dialed a number.

With a face full of respect, she said, "Lord Envoy, we need to meet, I have some questions and need your help."

On the other end of the phone was a hearty foreign man's voice. "Sure. I'm currently in Golden City. Come over."

After hanging up the phone, Yana rushed to Golden City without delay.

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Back to Philip. He returned to Beacon Group but could not find Wynn.

"Mindy, where's Wynn?" Philip asked Mindy who passed by.

Seeing Philip, Mindy immediately smiled and said, "Oh, she went out with someone just now."

"Who" Philip raised an eyebrow and asked. Mindy shook her head and said, "I don't know, but Wynn's expression didn't look that good. That man was a little strange, though."

He seems very cold. I only heard them talking about the Lovelace family and golden blood.

I didn't understand any of it, so I didn't pay attention."

Lovelace family?

Golden blood?

Shane Lovelace?

The First Heir - Chapter 2366

Philip immediately reacted and quickly asked, "Do you know where they went?"



Mindy replied, "I think they went to Golden City to attend some party. I'm not quite sure either. Didn't Wynn tell.

Philip frowned and assured Mindy that everything was okay before he quickly left Beacon.

He contacted Theo to get someone to send him to Golden City.

Shane had found Wynn and brought her to Golden City with the excuse of attending a party.

There must be some conspiracy here!

Theo personally drove his Maybach and picked Philip up to go to Golden City. At the same time, Philip also contacted the manpower arranged by the Clarke family in Golden City through George. They quickly locked on the target.

A global business event that involved 1 businesses and industries from all over the world, as well as affluent families was going to be held at the largest and most luxurious Zodiac Palace in Golden City.

However, according to the information from George, this event was a party only on the surface. In reality, it was an invitation for the secular world to come into contact with the disciple world. During this time, various forces, organizations, and families from the disciple world that could not show up in the secular world would attend this party.

Only specific invited people could attend this exclusive party.

With a thought in mind, Philip immediately understood Shane's purpose for taking Wynn away.

He wanted to expose Wynn to the disciple community. He was preparing for Wynn's return to the Lovelace family!

"Drive faster!" Philip's face was full of gloomy chills, and he had murderous intent in his eyes.

Damn that Shane Lovelace for choosing to make a move against Wynn at this time.

Philip would never tolerate anyone from the Lovelace family making any moves against

Wynn!

Wynn followed a handsome and slightly wicked-looking young man who had already stepped down from the Bentley.

In front of her was a magnificent golden building about seven or eight stories high. It was divided into 12 areas. Zodiac Palace of Golden City.

This was a symbolic building in Golden City. It was very luxurious with carved beams and painted pillars. It was very classic, yet with the beauty of modern architecture. At the door, two rows of male and female attendants in golden outfits stood on both sides. They respectfully welcomed the distinguished figures from all over the world who stepped out of the luxury cars.

"Let's go." With his hands in his pants pockets, Shane took the lead and walked to the red-carpeted passage through the golden doors leading to the main hall.

Wynn wore a black halter neck evening dress, stiletto heels, and carried a handbag. Her delicate little hands tightly grasped the handbag as she looked at Shane in front of her.

She made up her mind and followed him to the main hall.

The main hall was lavish and opulent with a classical sense of beauty that reminded one of Versailles and a sense of historical impact.

There were also vivid paintings of the 12 ancient beauties of Golden City on the splendid walls.

In the main hall, many wealthy businessmen and figures from all over the world had arrived.

All of them were mingling in little circles to broaden their network.

Among them, a graceful lady was wearing a golden backless dress with a low neckline. Her hair was coiled on top of her head, and she held a tall glass with whiskey.

Her face was full of gentle smiles as she chatted with wealthy businessmen from cities around the world. At this moment, her eyes fell on Wynn and Shane who entered through the door.

A chill suddenly appeared in her eyes.

She bowed slightly to the several wealthy businessmen, lifted her floor-length dress in her hand, and walked up to Wynn and Shane.

She said with a smile, "Wynn, it's been a while."

Wynn raised her eyebrows.

When she saw the woman standing in front of her, she was slightly taken aback. She quickly bowed and said, "Second Madam."

Giada Wallis smiled, glanced at the man beside Wynn, and asked, "Who is this?"

Shane smiled charmingly and said, "Hello, Madam Wallis. My name is Shane Lovelace. I'm from the Lovelace family."

The First Heir - Chapter 2367

The Lovelace family?

Giada looked at Shane with a frown as many thoughts crossed her mind. Then, she suddenly pursed her lips and smiled.

Reaching out her hand, she said, "Hello, Young Master Lovelace".

Shane glanced at Giada's outstretched hand and said with a sneer, "There's no need. I have my affairs to deal with today. I don't need your company."

His words made Giada a little unhappy. For the party at Zodiac Palace tonight, her Wallis family of Golden City was the host, the initiator, and the executor.

How dare Shane Lovelace treat her with such an attitude?

The Lovelace family was amazing, indeed.

This was a family that lived in the shadows like a rat.

She never expected that they would show their faces one day!

"Young Master Lovelace, are you also here to attend the disciple meeting?" Giada asked with a smirk.

Shane frowned, looked at Giada, and said, "Madam Wallis, you're certainly worthy of being the young lady of the Wallis family, which is the largest family in Golden City, as well as the second madam of the Clarke family on Arcadia Island. But it seems that the Lovelace family's business has nothing to do with you, right?"

Hiss!

Giada's face was slightly cold as she glanced at the smug Shane. She turned to Wynn and asked with a smile, "Why are you here?"

Wynn was still a little nervous at this moment and stammered, "S-Second Madam, I'm here to..."

"I invited her. That's okay, right?" Shane interrupted and said, "As a member of the next disciple meeting, don't I have the right to invite others to attend this event?"

Gloom flashed in the corner of Giada's eyes. She squeezed out a smile and said, "Yes, of course."

After saying that, Giada made an inviting gesture.

Shane put his hands in his trouser pockets and walked in with Wynn without looking at Giada.

They crossed the noisy main hall and entered the lounge on the side. Giada looked at Shane and Wynn as they left. The chill in her eyes grew stronger. With a glance, a butler at the side walked over briskly and asked with a bow, "Madam, what are your orders?"

Giada crossed her arms and instructed, "Arrange someone to restart the investigation into the Lovelace family immediately. I need to know what they're doing and plotting now. Also, contact Philip immediately. Tell him that his woman is already in contact with the Lovelace family."

"Yes, Madam," the butler replied, turned around, and left.

With indifferent eyes, she glanced again in the direction Shane and Wynn were headed. Then, she turned around with a smile on her face.

She once again dealt with this group of wealthy businessmen and family heads from all over the world.

Outside at the entrance of Zodiac Palace, a Maybach with a Riverdale license plate stopped on the red carpet. Philip hurriedly got out of the car and looked up at the splendid Zodiac Palace.

Was this not a venue that belonged to the Wallis family in Golden City?

Could this matter be related to the Walis family?

Philip's mood darkened as he made some judgments. If it was really related to the Wallis family and Giada, Philip would not mind erasing the Wallis family from history today!

With that thought, Philip walked to the main hall of Zodiac Palace.

Theo followed Philip respectfully.

As he stepped into the main hall, few people paid attention to Philip as there were simply too many people present. Besides, he was dressed quite casually. He stood in the crowd and kept looking around, searching for Wynn.

Soon, he saw a woman who resembled Wynn.

She was following a man into the depths of Zodiac Palace.

Philip wanted to go after her but he was stopped by some guards.

Shane seemed to sense Philip at this moment. When he looked back, they were dozens of meters apart and were separated by many guests in the middle who were queuing to enter the inner hall.

Shane sneered and raised his eyebrow.

Then, he turned around and put his arm on Wynn's shoulder in a deliberate attempt to provoke Philip.

He then walked inside with Wynn.

Philip was dying of anxiety and wanted to force his way inside.

However, several guards stopped Philip and said, "Sir, I'm sorry, only VIPS are allowed to enter. Please show us your invitation."

Philip's eyes turned cold. He looked at the guards and said, "Get lost!"

After saying that, he was about to barge in. However, the guards stopped Philip, put their hands on their waists, and warned, "Sir, please leave immediately! Otherwise, we'll use force on you!"

"How dare you?!"

Philip roared angrily and raised his hands. Very quickly, he took these armed guards down.

This scene naturally drew the attention of the wealthy businessmen in the main hall. Immediately, screams were heard!

Soon!

Thud, thud, thud!

Rapid sounds of combat boots. A group of heavily armed guards swarmed into the main hall, surrounded Philip, and aimed their guns at him in unison!

The captain shouted coldly, "On the floor! Do not resist! Otherwise, we'll shoot to kill!"

Philip's expression was gloomy and cold.

He looked around at the dozen or so heavily armed guards with a deep chill in the corners of his eyes.

It was because these people were all the death warriors of the Wallis family!

At this time, behind the heavily armed guards, a woman stepped out

"Philip Clarke, you really have the guts to come to my Wallis family's territory and kick up such a fuss. Do I mean so little to you?" Giada's face was cold as she held a Persian cat with different colored eyes in her arms.

Her eyes were cold as she stared at Philip and asked.

Philip stared at Giada coldly and said, "Giada, I don't want to talk nonsense with you. Tell your people to get lost! I want to go inside!"

Giada chuckled and said, "Philip, you're still as arrogant and ignorant as ever. This is the territory of my Wallis family, not your Clarke family! This is the global business event that I'm organizing, and inside are the distinguished guests of my Wallis family. If you want to force your way in like this, you're simply being disrespectful to me!"

After saying this, Giada was also puzzled.  
How did Philip arrive here so soon?

However, after thinking about it, Giada was full of resentment. If not for Philip, she would not have been banished to Golden City by Roger.

Philip's frown deepened as he said with a chill in his eyes, "Giada Wallis, I'm warning you to watch your step!"

The First Heir - Chapter 2369

Philip's eyes were full of chills as anger welled up in him. He looked back at the long corridor before he turned around and stared at the dozen or so fully armed death warriors of the Wallis family before him. His eyes were blazing with fire.

"You seek death!" Philip stepped forward, and his body surged with a storm of energy.

On the surface of his body, a layer of light-colored energy armor was also formed. The average person could not even see it.

Suddenly, in everyone's astonished eyes, Philip's body flickered and he stood in front of an armed death warrior.

He reached out, grabbed the other party's gun, and twisted it forcefully.

The hot temperature of his palm bent the gun.

Bang!

At the same time, Philip shoved the death warrior and sent him flying!

Boom!

The death warrior was thrown into the air and crashed heavily into the glass wine cabinet on the side.

Clatter!

The wine cabinet that was several meters high collapsed in an instant as liquor spilled all over the floor. The remaining death warriors of the Wallis family warriors adjusted their positions and turned their guns at Philip again. However, immediately after, in their shocked gazes, they saw a black shadow flashing in front of them. Then, amidst their astonishment, they saw that the guns they were holding had all melted!

Hiss!

Everyone was dumbfounded. When everyone returned to their senses, Philip was already standing in front of Giada.

With angry flames in his eyes, he stared at her and asked coldly, "Do you want to die?!"

Giada was flustered now. She gulped as she stared at Philip, who was like the Grim Reaper at this moment.

In an instant, those death warriors approached Philip with their bare hands. However, Philip did not even look at them but simply grabbed right and left in the space behind him.

Bang!

One of the guards who rushed over felt a strong suction and flew right into Philip's hands. He was strangled by the neck.

Crack!

Philip released his hold and the death warrior fell to the floor, dead!

"Argh!" Instantly, the entire main hall was in chaos. All the wealthy businessmen and family heads from all over the world fled in a panic.

The First Heir - Chapter 2370

For a while, the main hall was a mess. After the crowd dispersed, a steady stream of guards rushed in from all entrances of the main hall.

In less than a minute, the place was surrounded by the death warriors of the Wallis family of Golden City both inside and out.

Giada felt chills all over her body, and her eyes were full of fear. However, she soon calmed down. With a dignified and confident sneer as though she had everything under control, she said, "Philip, do you think you have the ability to do whatever you want here? Don't forget, this is Golden City, not Arcadia Island!"

Philip's eyes reflected a biting chill as he said, "So? What are you trying to say?"

Giada said, "Philip, I don't want to fight with you, but if you insist on breaking in, don't blame me for disregarding our relationship as mother and son!"

"Mother and son relationship?"

Philip snorted and said, "Giada, you're still so shameless. What mother and son relationship is there between you and me? In my opinion, you've never been worthy of being my mother because you're not qualified! I'm telling you today, if you dare to stop me, I'll destroy your Wallis family with my hands!"

After saying that, Philip turned around and walked toward the depths of the corridor. However, a cold and old voice

suddenly came from the direction of the door.

"Boy from the Clarke family, what you said just now was a little too condescending.

The only ones who dare to be so

arrogant in the Wallis family's territory of Golden City can only be from the Clarke family."



The one who spoke was an old man in a suit. With his hands behind his back and a pair of slightly cold eyes, he stepped over.

He was followed by another man in his 50s with a cold face and eyes like a poisonous snake. He kept staring at Philip as soon as he entered. Then, he leaned over slightly and said in the old man's ear, "Patriarch, he has already reached the realm of the fifth zone and shouldn't be underestimated."

That old man was none other than the family head of the Wallis family in Golden City, Jack Wallis.

The man behind Jack was the top expert in the Wallis family, Harry Wallis.

Jack stepped inside, stared at Philip coldly, and said, "Young Patriarch Clarke, I hope you've been well."

Philip turned around and looked at Jack who was nearly 80 years old and said with a sneer, "Jack Wallis, are you going to stop me too?"

Jack said with a subtle smile, "Young Patriarch Clarke, this is the territory of my Wallis family, after all. Shouldn't you give me an explanation for being so domineering?"

Philip laughed and said, "I don't need to explain anything to you!"

Hearing that, Jack's face tensed as his eyes flashed with a malicious chill. However, he quickly forced a smile and said,

"Young Patriarch Clarke, tonight is a global business party held by the Wallis family. If you wish to attend, I naturally welcome you.

But if you're here to make trouble, then I'm sorry. I must remind you that the Wallis family is not a pushover that anyone can mess with!"

Jack was angry. He had a smile plastered on his face but his words were full of chills. As he said that, the death warriors of the Wallis family stood ready to fight!

As long as the family head gave the order, they would riddle Philip's body with bullets!

Philip snorted and looked around before he turned to Jack and asked, "Do you want to make a move on me?"

Jack smiled and said, "If you leave now, I won't do anything to you. But if you insist on barging in, then I'm sorry. As the master of Golden City, I can only do what it takes.

With that said, a few death warriors of the Wallis family stepped forward with guns and tried to bring Philip out.

However, with several loud bangs, Philip sent the death warriors flying. Then, he glared at Jack and bellowed, "Jack Wallis, let me also give you a piece of advice. Don't play with fire and burn yourself!"

"Presumptuous!" Jack finally failed to hold back and pointed at Philip angrily while roaring, "Arrogant boy! I've given you many chances but you don't know how to cherish them! Guards, take him down-dead or alive!"

Thud!

Instantly, all the death warriors pulled their gun bolts. The atmosphere in the main hall was on the verge of breakout.

However, Philip sneered and said, "These people are not my opponents!"

"What about me?"

Suddenly, a gloomy voice came from the old man beside Jack.

His dark eyes had been staring at Philip. At this moment, he stepped out, his arms drooped by his sides.

He said, "I really want to find out how strong the person who has absorbed the Black Dragon Heart is."

The First Heir - Chapter 2371

An overwhelming burst of energy surged from Harry's body. A white layer of airwaves also appeared around his body.

The powerful and terrifying airwaves overturned the objects in the main hall and sent them flying.

In an instant, the entire main hall was filled with Harry's energy.

There was also a tiger behind him that roared ferociously.

The strength of a fifth zone disciple.

Philip immediately felt the terrifying pressure and threat from Harry.

This old fellow was actually so strong.

The Wallis family actually had a disciple of such strength.

They had concealed it very well.

Thud!

Harry stepped forward, and the tiger behind him roared fiercely.

This roar alone was enough to deafen everyone here.

Philip stared at Harry sternly and also unleashed his aura.

Although he had not completely mastered the energy in his body and his control as well as utilization of various rules, under the terrifying pressure from his opponent, Philip's aura directly soared to the realm of a fifth zone disciple.

Suddenly, a roaring fire chimera appeared behind Philip.

As it was raging with monstrous flames, the temperature of the main hall was raised to a sweat-inducing temperature.

Roar!

The roars from the two energy beasts produced a terrifying wave of sound pressure, which shook the eardrums of all the death warriors here into numbness.

Moreover, just the energy pressure from them formed two particularly powerful killing intents that filled the space around them.

Thus, all the death warriors exited the main hall!

Everyone stared dumbfoundedly at the terrifying sight in the main hall.

Was this the power of human beings?

On one side, Giada frowned and asked her father,

"Father, will we anger the Clarke family if we do this?"

Jack smiled and said, "This is unlike you. I don't want to kill Philip here. I just want to teach him a lesson and let him understand that the Wallis family is not to be trifled with!"

After that, Jack sneered as he watched Harry face Philip. "On your knees! If you apologize to the family head, I'll let you live!

Harry's eyes were full of killing intent as he roared angrily.

Many death warriors also mocked, saying, "Hehe, how dare he show off in front of Master Harry? He'll be dead in a while!"

"Master Harry's strength has improved again!"

"I heard that Master Harry just went to the 12 Sacred Halls of the West to train. I wonder what level of strength he has reached? Whatever the case, that kid is doomed!"

While the death warriors chattered, Philip said coldly, "What if I don't kneel?"

Hiss!

Everyone gasped.

The First Heir - Chapter 2372

Such an arrogant guy!

How dare he act so brazenly in front of Master Harry?

This was Golden City, the territory of the Wallis family!

"Holy shit, that guy must be an idiot! Isn't he courting death?!"

"Hehe, how dare he offend Master Harry? He wants to die without a corpse, huh?!"

"He's really asking for it. What trashy young patriarch of the Clarke family is he? I think he's just an arrogant brat!"

At the same time, Harry's expression changed with a flash of anger.

He slammed out a palm like a tiger's claw that carried the pressure of a rabid wolf and biting killing intent.

He struck it at Philip's chest.

"Go to hell!" Harry shouted angrily.

This attack was enough to destroy 10,000 pounds of boulders. However, Philip calmly watched as Harry's forceful strike came toward him.

He raised his hand at the same time and smacked out.

With this palm, the fire chimera behind him flew out with a roar, transformed into a flaming palm of fire, and collided with Harry's black tiger palm.

Boom!

In an instant, the two palms collided and an earth-shattering energy pressure erupted. With the two palms as the center, the terrifying energy pressure rippled and spread.

Everything in the hall was shattered by this terrifying energy.

All the windows and doors in the hall also shattered with a bang.

At the same time, Harry and Philip staggered back.

Harry's face was full of horror as he stared fixedly at Philip.

He Laughed miserably and said, "Well, well! I didn't expect you to be so strong! underestimated you! With such strength at such an age, the Black Dragon Heart really deserves to be a product from behind the stargate!"

After saying that, Harry twisted his neck, and another roaring black tiger manifested behind him.

The roars made people's eardrums hurt while the black tiger emitted the pressure of a rabid wolf!

Philip also had a cold expression on his face as he stared at Harry with thoughts running through his mind.

Harry Wallis actually had such solid strength.

The Wallis family should not be taken lightly.

"Boy, I'll ask you for the last time. Will you kneel or not?"

Harry roared as his eyes flashed with gloom and fury.

Philip chuckled and said, "How noisy! Come at me if you can!"

"Insolent!"

Harry roared in anger and rushed at Philip. Every punch and kick was meant to kill.

Philip kept tackling the deadly attacks from Harry.

After all, he had experienced too few fights.

He was still at a disadvantage against old monsters like Harry Wallis. Moreover, Philip's control over the rules and energy had not yet reached the point of perfection.

Every time he diffused a deadly attack from Harry, he was just barely able to dodge.

However, because of this, Philip's movements became faster and faster. He also got more skilled at dealing with Harry's killing moves.

Of course, Harry noticed this as he frowned and cursed inwardly.

This kid was actually using him to practice his combat experience!

"Kid, go to hell!"

the power of his killing moves anymore. He shook his body, and the black tiger behind him split into three.

With terrifying power, they roared and pounced on Philip.

At this moment, Philip had just avoided Harry's last killing move.

When he saw the three black tigers pouncing on him now, his heart jolted.

At the same time, he stretched out his right hand. In a museum ten miles away, a long bronze sword hummed and broke out of the cabinet.

It turned into a stream of gold light.

Whoosh!

The death warriors saw a streak of gold light in the sky and then noticed that a long bronze sword had appeared in Philip's hand at some point.

Meanwhile, a small silver snake also appeared between his eyebrows, which emitted bursts of silver sparks.

"I have a sword to cut you down!" Philip's face tensed as he roared!

The First Heir - Chapter 2373

Philip's eyes burst with chills.

The bronze sword in his hand vibrated with a silvery brilliance, looking as though snakes were swimming on the surface.

The layer of bronze rust peeled off piece by piece at this moment, revealing the appearance of the original bronze sword inside.

The blade was silver-black and shone with dazzling cold light.

A dragon was coiled around the hilt. A roaring dragon was engraved on the body of the sword.

The sword was named Swimming Dragon!

Philip's body was filled with extremely sharp sword energy.

The entire main hall was ravaged by the cold and sharp sword energy, while the walls and floors were full of slash marks.

Faced with Harry's attack, Philip raised his eyebrows in anger.

He stepped forward with his sword and slashed out dazzling white sword energy.

This sword energy carried raging power and rushed at the three roaring black tigers that approached.

Roar!

Three roars from the tigers.

The sword energy slashed down fiercely.

The three black tigers were beheaded in the air!

Boom!

The dispersing energy pressure rippled from the three tigers and spread throughout the hall.

Three tigers were killed with one strike!

Harry's eyes blazed with cold anger.

Good for him!

As expected of the person who absorbed the Black Dragon Heart.

Such strength and means made him the best among his peers.

Whoosh!

The sword light raged!

Philip was not to be outdone, and several sword techniques appeared in his mind.

When Harry's attack failed, he quickly sprang into action and spread his arms.

A huge shadow of a black tiger behind him instantly disappeared into Harry's body.

Ripples of energy storm that looked like black mist quickly wrapped around Harry.

Then, his eyes transformed into a pair of red-black tiger eyes that raged with the manic energy of wild beasts.

He transformed into a black tiger that was three meters long and roared.

He jumped into the sky, opened his huge jaws, and pounced on Philip.

Philip looked up, and his eyes were filled with the sight of the huge black tiger in mid-air. With his left hand, he grabbed the elbow of his right arm.

With the forefinger and middle finger of his right hand, he made an upward hooking gesture.

The bronze dragon sword beside him quickly flew into the air in front of Philip, humming loudly and emitting bursts of sword energy.



Philip drew a circle in the air with the two fingers of his right hand and the bronze dragon sword formed five white dazzling swords of energy, which circled the bronze sword.

Then, abruptly, the five white swords of energy spread out and formed a huge arc in front of Philip.

"Slash!"

At Philip's command, the bronze dragon sword was filled with terrifying lightning power and stabbed at the approaching black tiger's huge jaws in mid-air!

The five white swords of energy also stabbed toward the black tiger.

In an instant, the entire main hall was filled with the raging sword energy!

The sky was full of sword lights.

With mighty pressure, the bronze dragon sword pierced through the black armor-like skin of the black tiger, penetrating through its huge jaws.

At the same time, the five swords of energy with killing intent also pierced through the black tiger's body and withdrew again.

Roar!

An indignant roar filled the air. This tiger roar was heard within a five-mile radius! Everything happened in a split second!

The First Heir - Chapter 2374

Bang!

The black tiger manifested by Harry was less than a foot away from Philip when it exploded and disintegrated into energy waves.

Harry also fell from the air.

Thud!

He fell heavily to the floor and spat out several mouthfuls of blood.

His body was also covered in bruises, ravaged by traces of the sword's energy.

"You.. Boy!"

Harry could only say this before he fell on his back in a pool of blood.

Philip panted raggedly as he looked at Harry who had just taken his last breath.

He raised his eyebrows in anger and stared at Jack and Giada, who were outside the gates of Zodiac Palace.

At this moment, the two had already lost all composure from before.

Harry Wallis, the number one expert of the Wallis family, had actually been defeated so miserably.

This was simply horrifying.

What kind of strength did Philip possess?

Jack's eyes were filled with trepidation!  
Giada was even more flustered and fearful.

She looked at Harry's body before she raised her eyebrows and saw Philip walking toward her and her father with the bronze dragon sword in his hand. She said angrily, "Philip, stop! This is Golden City, not Arcadia Island!"

Philip's face was full of chills. He raised his sword with a clatter.

He held the sword right against Giada's fair and delicate neck.

The sharp tip of the sword that exuded a biting chill was only an inch away from Giada's neck.

The cold sweat on the corner of Giada's forehead dripped down her pale cheeks and fell onto the tip of the sword, which split into two and turned into two brilliant teardrop crystals.

They fell to the ground, shattering and disintegrating.

This sword contained a biting chill and murderous intent.

"P-Philip, what do you want to do?" Giada panicked, and all the hair on her body stood on end.

With the piercing killing intent from the sword against her neck, she could no longer keep her composure.

She had always been a dignified and elegant lady, but she finally felt the threat of death at this moment.

Philip smirked and said, "I didn't expect a calm and composed person like you to be afraid now. Giada Wallis, I'm warning you for the last time. Don't try to do anything to me or Wynn. In my opinion, the Wallis family of Golden City is just a dispensable existence. You used to be a threat to me, but now, you're nothing!"

Swish!

With a flick of his sword, Philip cut off a lock of hair on the side of Giada's ear!

The hair flew in the air as Philip turned his back and left. He added, "If not for your status as my father's second wife, I'd have killed you just now!"

Giada's eyes were red and full of anger. 'Damn it! Damn it!'

How dare this kid threaten her and lord over her?!

He even wanted to kill her!

Giada was about to step forward when Jack grabbed her and said, "Don't mess with him. Let's go back and think this Over!"

After saying that, Jack turned around and left.

The people who stayed behind quickly cleaned up the scene at Zodiac Palace.

Philip re-entered Zodiac Palace, looked at those bodyguards hiding in the corner, and said grimly, "Bring me inside!"

The frightened guards quickly led Philip underground. When he got to the underground, Philip realized that this was just the platform of an underground train station.

The destination was Cherry Villa!

The First Heir - chapter 2375

Philip boarded a private train and headed straight to Cherry Villa.

About ten minutes later, the train stopped at an underground platform where heavily armed guards patrolled.

When Philip got off the train, they led Philip to the elevator without checking his identity.

After all, those who could board the train and arrive here must have an extraordinary status.

They dared not take the risk and offend them.

Philip entered the elevator and went all the way up.

When he arrived, he realized that he was in a very luxurious and huge villa.

This villa was built deep in the jungle.

He was in the elevator hall with two rows of elevators.

There were eight in total.

They were made of glass, which could not be seen from the inside out but could be seen from the outside in.

Philip came out of the elevator hall and saw heavily armed guards patrolling inside and outside of the villa.

Maids in red dresses stood at elevator doors, groveling to serve the various dignitaries entering and leaving.

Philip followed the instructions and headed to the main hall of the villa.

However, before he took a step, mocking laughter came from behind him.

"Hey, since when could such a guy be invited to attend the disciple conference at Cherry Villa?"

Philip stopped walking and turned to look behind him.

A group of glamorously dressed men and women had walked out of an elevator.

The person who spoke just now was a handsome man in his 20s.

He seemed to be leading the group. He had well-defined features, a stern face, and a mocking smile on the corner of his mouth.

He was dressed in a navy blue plaid

suit and tie.

At first glance, one could tell he was a rich young master.

The men and women beside him were all the same.

They wore expensive brand names with haughty looks on their faces.

Next to the young man, there was also an old man with a slightly hunched back and narrowed eyes.

He glanced at Philip and looked indifferent.

"Hehe, Ronan is right. The disciple conference at Cherry Villa is getting from bad to worse. Even casuals like him are allowed to enter."

"So boring! I thought there'd be something new and fun tonight, but it turns out that Cherry Villa is so boring. It's not as good as our disciple conference at Terrain Villa."

"Haha, since we're here, let's just take a look around. However, seeing this kid, I'm guessing tonight's disciple conference won't be interesting."

A group of people began to mock Philip brazenly and belittle Cherry Villa's disciple conference.

Philip frowned slightly and did not understand what they meant by 'casuals'.

Philip simply turned around and walked away.

He was most concerned about Wynn now.

However, because of Philip's disregard and indifference, this group of people was angered.

They had always been pampered and came from Terrain Villa in the north.

The disciples from the north and south had never gotten along, so they had always looked down on the disciple conference held at Cherry Villa in the south.

Therefore, seeing someone dare to ignore them, they naturally felt resentful.

"Stop!" The handsome man shouted coldly at this moment

"How dare you ignore us? Do you know who we are?" The handsome guy, whom others called Ronan, stared at Philip with anger and displeasure.

Philip turned back and looked at the group of young men and women who crowded around.

He raised his eyebrows and said coldly, "Get out of the way!"

The First Heir - chapter 2376

Philip's words angered this group of rich kids from the north.

All of them were children of disciple families. They had been pampered and protected since young.

When had they ever been scolded like this?

"Damn it! This kid is so arrogant! Are the casual disciples invited by Cherry Villa so arrogant now?"

"Brat, how dare you talk to Ronan like that? Do you want to die?"

"Hehe, I think Cherry Villa is deliberately trying to make things difficult for us. They actually found such a weak and rotten person to humiliate us, I really applaud them for doing this!"

The group of children from disciple families chattered incessantly, constantly mocking and berating Philip while also belittling Cherry Villa.

Ronan said coldly, "Dude, I don't care what casual you are or which disciple family from the south you belong to. You must apologize to us for your recklessness just now or you'll pay for it!"

By this time, many onlookers nearby were watching the commotion. They discussed among themselves.

"Holy shit! Isn't that the third young master of the Singer family, Ronan Singer?"

"Yeah, I didn't expect Ronan to be here. The Singer family is one of the owners of Terrain Villa in the north and one of the top ten supernatural families in the northern disciple world!"

"Hehe, that kid is dead for sure! Messing with Ronan Singer is simply courting death!"

The onlookers' discussion reached Philip's ears.

He frowned as he looked at the group of people in front of him.

The Singer family from the north? One of the top ten supernatural families in the northern disciple world? Philip frowned deeply.

He was new to the disciple world and did not know many things yet. Hence, he turned around again and wanted to leave.

He just wanted to find Wynn and bring her back.

However, Ronan Singer did not agree!

He was the third young master of the Singer family, a famous supernatural disciple family in the north.

This time, he came to this small place in the south to participate in the disciple conference held at Cherry Villa.

He did not expect to be ignored by an unknown casual person.

That was a humiliation to him and the Singer family!

"Stop right there!" Ronan was furious and shouted coldly.

His eyes blazed with anger.

He was still basking in awe from the people around him just now, but now, this kid was actually so disrespectful to him.

It was outrageous. With a roar, Ronan's hand was shaped like a claw as he grabbed Philip's shoulder with terrifying energy pressure.

At that moment, Philip frowned and turned sideways while slapping his palm at Ronan's chest.

Bang!

Ronan was sent flying several meters away.

That was also because Philip had held himself back. After all, he was here to find someone, not cause trouble.

Moreover, he did not know much about the supernatural disciple world in the north and did not want to get into trouble.

"Don't mess with me!" Philip said coldly and turned to leave. Over there, Ronan stopped staggering back.

His eyes froze as he clutched his chest and stared at Philip with anger.

"You're dead!" Ronan roared in anger.

He was the third young master of the Singer family, after all.

His strength had reached the third zone.

Next month, he would enter the fourth zone behind the Nonagon's door to study.

He took advantage of the rare holiday time in the Nonagon to come back and visit. He did not expect to bump into such a tough but ignorant loser here.

The First Heir - Chapter 2377

Following Ronan's roar, the other children of disciple families who came with Ronan also reprimanded Philip.

"Hey, how dare you make a move against Young Master Singer? You're simply out of your depth here!"

"Ronan wasn't about to do anything to you just now. How dare you fight back? He's number 65 on the Disciple List! Killing you is as easy as crushing an ant!"

"Kneel down immediately and apologize to the Young Master Singer. Otherwise, we won't go easy on you!"

This group of people continued to shout.

After all, the strength displayed by Philip just now was rather impressive.

However, in their eyes, he was still nothing more than an ant. It was because Ronan was ranked 65th on the Disciple List.

The Disciple List was a ranking based on the strength of disciples in the country.

Disciples who could be on this list were all experts in the country.



It was also a status that countless people yearned for. Many people would be proud to be on this list. Of course, many hidden talents did not care about the ranking of such lists.

However, the Disciple List still had a great influence in the disciple world. As the 65th disciple on the list, Ronan Singer was by no means an ordinary person. When these people said that Ronan was ranked on the Disciple List, all the onlookers gasped.

"Oh my, he's actually ranked 65th on the Disciple List?"

"Holy shit, I remember that he was only ranked 70th the last time! In such a short time, he has already progressed to 65!"

"The Singer family is amazing, indeed! Are they going to produce another talented genius?"

The onlookers discussed it excitedly.

There were 200 spots on the Disciple List.

The 100th place was the obvious divide, which distinguished the disciples of the second zone from the third zone.

The 50th place was another obvious divide, which distinguished the disciples of the third zone from the fourth zone.

The 20th place distinguished the disciples of the fourth zone from the fifth zone.

The top ten were the freaks and geniuses of the fifth zone and above.

At present, six of the top ten disciples were taken up by the kings of disciples in the country.

Of course, the ranking was not determined by themselves but by the disciples and the institutions of the Disciple List in the country.

It was based on the overall strength of these kings of disciples. Among them, some kings of disciples were not included on the Disciple List due to some confidentiality agreements.

Fennel Leigh was ranked fourth on the Disciple List.

Moreover, this was the ranking from five years ago. The three ahead of him were hidden talents who had never appeared in the secular world or disciple world.

It was said that those three had been studying behind the Nonagon's door and trying to enter the sixth zone!

Especially with the opening of the seventh zone last time, it was rumored that these three people had entered the sixth zone to study.

One of them had even become the new king of disciples of the sixth zone.

Of course, these were just rumors in the disciple world and had yet to be verified.

However, Ronan was ranked 65th on the Disciple List, which was enough to prove his strength.

"Hey, why are you still standing there? Did you piss yourself after hearing Ronan's ranking?"

A handsome and delicate man behind Ronan mocked at this moment.

"Hehe, I think he's thinking about how to kneel and apologize to Ronan. These disciples of the south and casuals are simply a disgrace to our supernatural disciple community!"

"Yes, joey is right! I say the Terrain Villa should just take over the disciple world in the south!"

#### The First Heir - Chapter 2378

The group of rich kids started to brag.

Ronan was also full of sneers. With a chill on his face, he pointed at Philip and said arrogantly, "Boy, I'm not interested in knowing your name, but if you kneel to me immediately, apologize to me, and admit to everyone that the southern the disciple community is trash, Ill consider letting you go. Otherwise, I'll definitely take it out on you. Even your family won't be spared! It's your bad luck for messing with me!"

"Whoa, Ronan Singer is so ruthless!"

"It's over! This guy is so reckless. How can he represent the southern supernatural disciple community? Does anyone know this guy?"

Everyone shook their heads, indicating that they did not know Philip.

His face was very unfamiliar.

"Hehe, no matter who he is, in my opinion, he should kneel and apologize. After al, his life is the most important!"

However, as everyone belittled Philip, expecting that he would kneel after hearing Ronan's threat and finding out that the other party was ranked 65th on the Disciple List, Philip only said coldly, "Get lost!"

Like getting struck by thunder, everyone was shocked!

Instantly, everyone gasped aloud.

"Holy shit, is he crazy?"

"Is that guy an idiot? He's simply courting death!"

"Oh no, if Ronan gets angry, this guy will definitely die on the spot!"

With a rapid change of expression, Ronan was instantly enraged by Philip's words.

"You're dead!"

Ronan roared and pounced, turning into a black shadow and icking out. With a move he was proudest of, he kicked

Philip's chest is like a dragon swinging its tail.

This was a unique technique of the Singer family. It was the deadliest move that the Singer family was proudest of.

It was evident that Ronan intended to kill!

When the onlookers saw Ronan's killing move, they were astonished.

"That kid is gonna die for sure! The Dragon Swinging Its Tail! That's the famous technique of the Singer family!"

"I didn't expect Ronan to have such a bad temper. He's actually using this technique to deal with casual!"

"Ronan's strength has improved again. His control over material rules and energy is just right! He may be entering the fourth zone!"

However, just when everyone thought that Philip was dead for sure, he made his move.

With a chill in his eyes, Philip raised his hand slightly and grabbed hold of Ronan's right leg, which was wrapped in material energy and carried a force equivalent to a thousand pounds.

With a muffled bang, Ronan's kick slammed right into Philip's right hand.

However, his kick was also diffused by Philip easily and effortlessly.

Ronan was shocked, his face full of horror.

His killing move was caught by Philip just like that? Was this guy so strong?

Immediately after, a chill flashed in the corner of Philip's eyes as he said, "You asked for it. Don't blame me."

Crack!

A crisp sound of a leg bone being broken resounded throughout the hall. Then, Philip raised his right hand, caught Ronan's leg, and tossed him out like trash.

He sent Ronan flying out dozens of meters away before he crashed heavily into a glass wall.

Clatter!

The entire bulletproof glass wall burst in an instant. Ronan fell to the ground and could not move for a while.

Everyone fell silent

They stared dumbfounded at this scene with wide eyes.

"lim.. Impossible! He's so strong?"

"Holy cow! Ronan was taken out in just one move?"

The First Heir - Chapter 2379

Everyone was dumbstruck.

Ronan was the third young master of the Singer family, which was one of the top ten supernatural disciple families in the north and one of the owners of Terrain Villa.

The famous technique of the Singer family had been proven over time. As soon as the Singer family's technique, Dragon Swinging Its Tail was performed, it was invincible even against someone of the same realm.

However, now, as the 65th ranked disciple on the current Disciple List, Ronan Singer was defeated in one move by an unknown person.

It was truly terrifying!

Who was this man with a stern face in front of them?

Was he also on the Disciple List?

However, everyone was quite familiar with the top 200 disciples on the list, excluding some children of hidden families and casuals.

Could he really be casual?

Was he the descendant of a certain hidden family?

Moreover, judging from his ability to defeat Ronan in one move, his strength was at least in the fourth zone!

In other words, a guy like this should be in the top 50 on the Disciple List!

Everyone fell quiet.

The disciples and supernaturals watching the commotion fell silent, their faces full of shock.

An existence in the top 50 of the Disciple List was terrifying. Among so many people here, the most powerful were only in the top 100.

Ronan was considered the strongest, but he was only ranked 65th.

Seeing Ronan sprawled on the ground without getting up, the rich kids who came with him quickly stepped forward to help him up.

"Boy! You're dead! How dare you beat up the third young master of the Singer family?"

"The Singer family will never let you go! Are all the disciples and supernaturals in the south so rude?"

"Mr. Burdock, please step in and teach this ignorant boy a good lesson! Avenge Ronan!"

The children from the northern disciple families were full of anger and were roaring.

The old man who had been following them the entire time glanced coldly at the unconscious Ronan before he turned to stare at Philip, his eyes full of killing intent.

Then, with his hands behind his back, he stepped out and said with a gloomy voice, "Junior, either kneel and wait for my young master to wake up and punish you, or I'll break your limbs right now. Then you can wait for my young master to wake up and punish you."

Hiss!

The killing intent soared from this old man's body and stirred the surrounding air with waves of chill.

Moreover, the energy fluctuations from the old man grew stronger until he reached the peak of the fourth zone.

A disciple at the peak of the fourth zone!  
Everyone gasped again!

"Is he Mr. Burdock, one of the seven expert guardians of the Singer family?"

"That's right, it's him! He once killed 12 disciples of the Shadow Organization who were from the third zone and seriously injured three disciples from the fourth zone!"

"Wow, Ronan actually brought him along. That kid is dead now!"

The onlookers' emotions surged again with looks of horror. Mr. Burdock was one of the seven expert guardians of Singer family!

It was rumored that the rapid development of the Singer family was due to the secret help of the seven expert guardians.

Mr. Burdock had a reputation in the northern disciple supernatural world and was once a teacher in the Nonagon, but he later retired and was recruited by the Singer family.

The First Heir - Chapter 2380

As a disciple who could hold a teaching position in the Nonagon, Mr. Burdock's strength was immeasurable!

Someone even exclaimed, "I found it! Mr. Burdock was ranked 49 on the previous Disciple List! He's really a disciple of

the fourth zone!"

"49? Oh my, that's too strong! That kid is going to be ruined today!"

"Hehe, who cares? Just wait and watch the show. Perhaps the disciples of the north and south will fight it out again this time."

Amid the crowd's incessant chatter, Philip had lost all patience.

He could hardly wait to find Wynn, so when Mr. Burdock stepped out, his face darkened. He said grimly, "I don't want to waste time with you. Since you want to fight, use your full power."

Hiss!

The crowd was in an uproar. What an arrogant guy!

Was he trying to rush to his death?

He actually wanted Mr. Burdock to use his full strength.

Hearing that, Mr. Burdock frowned and said with a sneer, "Very well. What an arrogant youngster! You're seeking death!"

Instantly, Mr. Burdock unleashed his control over the material rules and the energy.

He raised his hand and struck out.

His body was immediately covered with sharp ice blocks. Then, he roared angrily and slashed at Philip, "Dragon Slash!"

Roar!

A dragon's roar resounded in the hall.

A blue-white dragon made of ice suddenly appeared behind Mr. Burdock and circled around him. It opened its huge jaws and pounced on Philip.

The moment the ice crystal dragon appeared, the temperature in the surrounding 100 meters suddenly dropped to freezing point.

Even the flowers and plants around were covered in a layer of white frost. This ice dragon exuded an extremely powerful energy pressure, and its deafening roar shocked everyone to their cores.

Everyone gasped.

Faced with such a powerful blow, it was almost certain that the opponent would die.

Such an energy storm was enough to destroy any disciple or supernatural at the peak of the third zone.

However, to everyone's horror, Philip simply raised his eyebrows and looked at the roaring and approaching giant ice crystal dragon indifferently.

The image of the dragon was clearly reflected in his pupils. With a faint smile, he raised his hand and made a grabbing motion at the dragon in the sky.

Boom!

In the sky, the raging ice crystal dragon shattered in an instant and turned into countless ice cubes that fell from the sky!

Rule interference! Dead silence!

Everyone stared at this scene in disbelief. It was the first time they saw such means.

Even Mr. Burdock was dumbfounded.  
How was this possible?

"Do you have the water attribute?!" Mr. Burdock reacted immediately, his face full of anger and shock!

This was the only explanation.

Only someone with the same attribute could interfere with his rules and material control.

Besides, Philip's understanding and application of this attribute were higher than his.

Perhaps it would be more accurate to say that the strength of his opponent was one realm higher than his, Could he be a disciple of the fifth zone?

No!

Absolutely impossible!



It was absolutely impossible to have the strength of the fifth zone at such a young age, Mr. Burdock was astonished before he roared angrily, "Young man, you asked for this!"

The First Heir - Chapter 2381

Mr. Burdock's body surged with a fierce momentum, and his clothes also swelled and fluttered with exploding energy.

His gray hair stood on end as his eyebrows appeared like two sharp blades.

An extremely fierce and powerful energy pressure soared within a one-meter radius under his feet, wrapping his entire being inside it.

It was as if Mr. Burdock was in the center of the energy storm. His eyes turned blue and white in an instant, Then.

Roar!

He opened his mouth and roared, slamming his hands on the ground frenziedly.

Rumble!

Suddenly, with Mr. Burdock as the center, a layer of white ice was rapidly forming on the ground. In a split second, the froze the entire area within a one-mile radius.

Then!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Nine ferocious ice crystal dragons burst out from under the layer of ice on the ground. The sky sparkled brilliantly!

Nine ice crystal dragons about tens of meters long broke through the ice from the ground.

The nine roaring dragons wreaked havoc in the hall, shattering the glass steel roof.

Clatter!

The broken glass in the sky and those dazzling ice crystal dragons formed a shocking scene.

All the disciples and supernatural present were stunned.

Such an apocalyptic scene was like nothing they had ever seen before.

Was this the strength of a disciple of the fourth zone?

It was too powerful!

Such means were enough to make them worship Mr. Burdock from the bottom of their hearts.

"Slash!" Mr. Burdock shouted angrily, his pupils shining with the color of ice crystals.

This was a reaction to the ice attribute being pushed to the extreme!

Philip's expression changed as he looked at the nine ice crystal dragons that swooped down from the sky.

This attack from the old coot actually displayed the strength of the fifth zone.

As expected of the previous generation of disciples, Their strength was profound.

However, Philip remained fearless.

He looked up at the nine giant ice crystal dragons roaring and swooping down from the sky.

He stomped his feet on the ground and jumped into the air. Then, with his hands, he drew circles on his side!

One by one, white swords of energy formed like a circular fan with Philip as the center, which gradually opened up and formed a full circle.

Then, Philip put his hands together in front of his chest and conjured another image of a sharp sword.

The circle of white energy swords next to him vibrated with biting chills and terrifying energy pressure.

The sharp sword energy raged in this area. The sky was filled with the sounds of clanking swords!

"Slash!" Philip roared!

Countless white swords of energy aimed at the nine giant ice crystal dragons that were roaring and swooping from the sky.

They slashed out in anger.

One by one, the white swords of energy slashed at the bodies of the ice crystal dragons and pierced through their huge jaws.

The entire scene created a great impact.

The white swords of energy collided with the ice crystal dragons, causing both to shatter and collapse constantly.

The entire sky formed an extremely shocking scene.

Boom!

At the last minute!

The nine ice crystal dragons and the countless white swords of energy shattered together.

Where they collided, a dazzling white energy storm halo was formed.

The First Heir - Chapter 2382

Rumble!

The world lost all color!

The sky was filled with shattering crystals that were bright and dazzling.

Philip diffused Mr. Burdock's strongest attack all by himself.

Instantly, the hall was dead silent!

The sky was dazzling white.

Mr. Burdock stood on the spot and looked up in the air.

Everyone thought Philip would be killed by this attack.

However, when the white light faded, they saw a figure hovering in mid-air with dozens of white energy swords suspended next to him.

With a hook of Philip's fingers, these energy swords aimed at Mr. Burdock on the ground.

Then, like rapidly firing bullets, a stream of energy swords fired at Mr. Burdock.

At this moment, Mr. Burdock stared at the figure in the sky.

A strong threat of death welled up in his heart.

The fifth zone!

At this moment of death, he finally determined that this young man had reached the fifth zone!

Boom!

The ground shook as smoke billowed everywhere.

The place where Mr. Burdock stood was instantly covered by white swords.

Perfect and precise strike!

When the smoke and dust cleared, the spot where Mr. Burdock stood had collapsed. As for Mr. Burdock, his body had been pierced through by countless white energy swords, and he was covered in blood.

Then, he reluctantly fell into a pool of blood.

Hiss!

The scene was deathly silent!

At that moment, no one else dared to look down on Philip.

Such means, such destructive force. Even one of the seven expert guardians of the Singer family had been killed by him.

"Holy shit!"

"He is even stronger than Mr. Burdock!"

In that case, he should be at least at the peak of the fourth zone, if not the fifth zone.

Instantly, everyone gulped and dared not make a sound.

His strength was too terrifying. He should at least be in the top 20 of the Disciple List!  
He was still so young!

Who the hell is this guy?

Could he be a king of disciples?

Philip landed on the ground and looked indifferently at Ronan and the others who stood there silently.

With today's battle, Philip's fame would completely spread through the disciple community in the north and south.

He single-handedly killed the expert guardian of the Singer family from the northern area.

It could be foreseen that the Singer family would jump in fury and send experts to demand an explanation.

Philip naturally understood this, so after he landed, he walked toward Ronan and the others.

At this moment, Ronan had already woken up. His heart was aching after watching the scene of Philip killing Mr. Burdock.

At this moment, seeing Philip approaching with a cold expression, Ronan roared, "How dare you kill an expert guardian of the Singer family? You're simply courting death!"

However, Philip looked at Ronan blandly and said, "So what if I killed him? If your Singer family is discontent, feel free to come and look for me. My name is Philip Clarke."

Hearing this, Ronan's blood boiled as he said angrily, "Insolence! My Singer family will never let you off!"

Philip calmly looked at Ronan, pondered for a moment, and said, "In that case, you can also join your guardian."

After saying that, Philip put his fingers together and a white energy sword flew up against Ronan's neck.

At that moment, Ronan truly experienced the threat of death.

He quickly changed his tone and said, "Spare my life! I surrender! I'm an idiot and I was wrong! If you kill me, you'll sow discord between the disciples in the north and south. When the time

comes, all the expert guardians of the Singer family will be dispatched. You won't be able to escape! If you let me go, the Singer family will not pursue the matter today!"

Ronan was still acting tough the previous second, but now, he had started begging for mercy.

It was human nature to fear death.

The First Heir - Chapter 2383

Philip looked indifferently at Ronan who was begging for mercy on his knees and threatening him at the same time.

The corners of his mouth twitched slightly as he sneered, "You should display a proper attitude when you're begging for forgiveness. What do you mean by threatening me like this?"

Hearing that, Ronan's face darkened. A cloud of gloom flashed in the corner of his eyes as he said, "I'm sorry! I was wrong. I shouldn't have been rude to you just now.

Please forgive me!

Ronan Singer was not a mindless playboy.

He knew that he was in a lot of trouble today, so he could only lower his stance as much as he could. He must stay alive first.

Otherwise, if he was killed like Mr. Burdock, then there was nothing he could do.

However, Philip looked at Ronan coldly and said, "I think even if I let you go, your Singer family won't let me off. I still know the meaning of letting the tiger return to its den. So, since I've offended the Singer family, I might as well take it right to the end."

After saying that, Philip raised his hand and pointed his finger!

At that moment, Ronan was really frightened.

His whole body shook as he begged for mercy, "No, you can't kill me! I was wrong! Please let me go! I promise you, as long as you let me go, the Singer family won't go after you! On the contrary, I even want to invite you to be the Singer family's guest of honor. You can name your terms!"

Ronan's mind churned rapidly as he quickly thought of a solution.

Everyone's jaws dropped the moment he said this. However, at the same time, they were also full of approval.

Being able to kill Mr. Burdock, one of the Singer family's expert guardians, with one strike, showed that Philip was very strong.

Such a young disciple who might have the strength of the fifth zone would definitely be fought over by the major disciple families.

Their future depended on such prodigies!

Therefore, Ronan's move was the best of both worlds. However, he had overlooked Philip's identity.

How could the young patriarch of the Clarke family on the dignified Arcadia Island be someone a small disciple family could recruit at will?

Thus, Philip said with an indifferent sneer, "Sorry, your Singer family doesn't have the power to recruit me yet."

Hiss!

As soon as he said that, everyone was dumbfounded and gasped!

Arrogant! Simply outrageous!

How dare he say such arrogant words?!

Was he saying that the Singer family was unworthy?

Hearing that, Ronan frowned. He looked at Philip, raised his hand, and roared, "No, you can't kill me! I'm the third young master of the Singer family, the core descendant of one of the top ten disciple families in the north! If you dare to do something to me, my eldest brother, my father, and the entire Singer family will never let you go! No matter how powerful you are, the Singer family will hunt you down! My eldest brother is the king of disciples."

Puff!

Before he finished speaking, the white energy sword controlled by Philip cut Ronan's neck open!

Blood stained the place red.

Until his death, Ronan's eyes were wide open. He was clutching his neck and pointing at Philip in anger.

The entire place was dead silent!

At this moment, everyone covered their mouths, widened their eyes, and looked at the scene in front of them in disbelief.

Philip actually killed the third young master of the Singer family!

Something big was about to happen now!

Moreover, Ronan's last words made everyone so nervous and scared that they almost forgot to breathe!

The king of disciples?!

The eldest young master of the Singer family was actually a king of disciples!

The First Heir - Chapter 2384

Scary!

Horrifying!

Out of this world!

It was also at this time that the manager of Cherry Villa hurried over with a group of people.

When they saw Mr. Burdock and Ronan lying in pools of blood, the manager was full of shock!

"Mr. Burdock, Young Master Singer.."

A middle-aged man in a gray suit sweated profusely with a panicked look on his face.

Something had gone wrong!

The expert guardian and the youngest beloved son of the Singer family, a family of disciples in the north, had died in Cherry Villa.

Finished! The sky was about to collapse!



That middle-aged man's gaze locked onto Philip immediately as he shouted angrily, "Men, lock him up!"

At once, more than a dozen fully armed guards pointed their guns at Philip.

These were not ordinary secular guards.

The weapons they were equipped with were specifically designed to restrain disciples.

They were specially issued weapons from the Supernatural Bureau.

Philip looked sideways, glanced coldly at the guards and the middle-aged man standing at the forefront with a face full of anger, and said coldly, "Do you want to arrest me without asking anything?"

The middle-aged man was about to explode with anger and roared. "What is there to ask? That's the third young master of the Singers and their expert guardian. A villain like this has stirred up trouble between Cherry Villa and the Singer family. That's a big crime! You must be captured and handed over to the Singer family to do as they deem fit!"

"Hahaha..."

Philip said, "I thought that the southern disciples might have some backbone, but I didn't expect to see a bunch of spineless cowards. Although I don't know what's going on between the disciples from the north and south, I know from the Singer family that Terrain Villa seems to have always looked down on Cherry Villa. Now, I finally understand that you're just a bunch of rubbish rotting under the sun!"

Following Philip's words, the middle-aged man was furious and shouted, "Stop trying to talk your way out of this. Take him down!"

Suddenly, more than a dozen guards trained by the Supernatural Bureau pounced on Philip with guns.

However, at this moment, a majestic voice came from behind the crowd, "Everyone, stop!"

Everyone looked sideways in the direction of the main entrance of the side hall.

A tall figure passed through the crowd and came to the front.

He was a middle-aged man with a dignified poise. He wore a blue suit and had a rigid, stern face.

As soon as he appeared, all the onlookers bowed their heads respectfully.

Even the manager who wanted to arrest Philip rushed to the man's side, bowed, and respectfully said, "Villa Master, why did you come out?"

The middle-aged man looked at Philip before looking at Mr. Burdock's and Ronan's corpses indifferently.

He asked, "What's going on?"

The manager immediately said, "Villa Master, this young man broke into Cherry Villa and killed Mr. Burdock, the expert guardian of the Singer family, as well as Young Master Ronan Singer. I'm asking my men to take him down!"

The middle-aged man was Leon Jefferson, one of the three masters of Cherry Villa. He sized Philip up sternly and asked, "Do you think the supernatural disciples of the south are no match for the north?"

Leon Jefferson was one of the founders of Cherry Villa.

His strength was extraordinary, and no one could beat him.

He was said to be the disciple of the sixth zone from the previous generation.

However, the authenticity of the news had yet to be verified.

Philip frowned, looked at the middle-aged man in front of him, and said, "Although there are differences between the north and the south, the pride remains. It's just the Singer family from the north. If there's trouble, they can just look for me.

"Hahaha!" Leon laughed heartily and said,

"Well said! The pride remains! I like your attitude and personality! It's just the Singer family from the north. The Cherry Villa can still go up against them!"

The First Heir - Chapter 2385

Leon's words had fully expressed his opinion. No matter who the young man in front of him was, he would bear the brunt.

Firstly, it was for the dignity of Cherry Villa.

Secondly, it was to cherish the young talent.

It had been a long time since there was such a young and powerful disciple in the southern supernatural community.

Such a person could only be the guest of honor sought after by major families.

Leon knew very well what the young man in front of him meant to the disciples in the southern world.

There were three kings in the north but only one king in the south.

Now, the young man in front of him had the strength of a disciple in the fifth zone. Leon decided to have him join Cherry Villa.

"May I have your name?" Leon asked with a kind smile that formed a stark contrast with his stern angular face.

The onlookers were amazed at this moment. They could naturally tell that Leon was showing goodwill to that young man.

Yes, at such a young age, he had the ability to kill Mr. Burdock, one of the seven expert guardians of the Singer family.

It was enough to show that his future as a disciple would be limitless.

If such a person joined Cherry Villa and became one of the core members, Cherry Villa and even the entire southern disciple community might have two kings.

It had been more than ten years since the northern disciple community had outmatched the south.

All the disciples in the south could only wallow in anger.

However, due to the difference between the north and the south, the strength of the disciples was also very different.

This was also an indisputable fact.

Now that Leon was extending an olive branch to Philip, it was enough to show that Leon and the southern disciple community desperately needed a talented genius like Philip.

Philip frowned slightly and replied lightly,

"Philip Clarke."

Leon nodded and said with a smile, "Im Leon Jefferson, one of the three masters of Cherry Villa. I'm very glad to meet you. I wonder if you'd be interested in attending the 12 Families' Cabinet Meeting."

The 12 Families' Cabinet Meeting?"

Philip shook his head with a frown and said, "I'm sorry. I'm only here to look for someone, so I won't be joining you."

After saying that, Philip was about to walk toward the main hall.

Leon immediately asked, "Philip, I wonder who you're looking for? I'm one of the masters of Cherry Villa and would love to help you."

Philip stopped, looked at Leon, and said, "I'm looking for my wife, VWynn Johnston."

"Miss Johnston?" Leon was taken aback, and his expression changed rapidly. He looked at Philip in front of him and said with a smile, "Philip, please come with me."

Philip frowned, thought about it, and followed Leon.

Leon said a few words to the middle-aged manager before he led Philip to the main hall.

After Philip and Leon left, a burst of chatter broke out.

"Oh my God! What did I just see? Master Jefferson actually treated a person so politely!"

"But of course! This is absolutely unheard of and is shocking beyond words! How nice if it was me instead!"

"Alas, this is true strength!"

Over there, the middle-aged manager asked his subordinates to clean up the mess here with a gloomy expression.

Then, he sneakily ran to a corner of the villa, took out his phone, and dialed a number after making sure no one was around.

Soon, the call was connected. A calm and majestic voice was heard. "Cory Trent, why are you looking for me?"

The manager groveled and said respectfully, "Mr. Moon, something has happened! The third young master of the Singer family, Ronan Singer, and Mr. Burdock have been killed by an unknown kid in Cherry Villa!"

"What? Say that again!"

On the other end of the phone, Mr. Moon's trembling and angry voice was heard.

The third young master of the Singer family and Mr. Burdock, the family's expert guardian, were killed in Cherry Villa?

The First Heir - Chapter 2386

The sky was about to fall!

That was the Singer family, one of the ten great disciple families in the north. They were one of the three masters of Terrain Villa.

There was also a king of disciples in the Singer family!

The Singer family was one of the top three existences in the northern disciple community. An absolute behemoth!

This time, Ronan Singer and Mr. Burdock were killed in Cherry Villa.

This must be a magnitude 10 earthquake.

The entire northern community would be shaken!

Not to mention the Singer family!

"M-Mr. Moon, Young Master Ronan Singer has been killed!"

Cory Trent stammered with cold sweat on his forehead.

It was because he could clearly feel the anger and chill from the other end of the phone.

"Who did it? What's wrong with Cherry Villa? Are they trying to turn on the north?"

Mr. Moon was in a rage, his heart full of anger and fear. His anger was toward Cherry Villa. His fear was of the Singer family.

"Mr. Moon, this matter has nothing to do with Cherry Villa. It was an unknown kid who had a conflict with Young Master Ronan. That kid attacked Young Master Ronan without holding back."

As Cory explained, he was also very flustered.

"Where's Leon Jefferson? Where was he when such a big thing happened?" Mr. Moon asked with a roar.

"M-Master Jefferson seems interested in protecting that kid because the strength displayed by that kid may be of the fifth zone," Cory continued to explain.

'Fifth zone? On the other end of the phone, Mr. Moon frowned.

No wonder Leon wanted to bail him out.

It had been a long time since someone with the strength of a fifth zone disciple had appeared in the southern disciple community.

"Okay, I got it. Pay close attention to the movements in Cherry Villa. Ill inform Terrain Villa and the Singer family at once!"

Mr. Moon said before he quickly ended the call.

At this moment, far north of Beechwood City, in the study of a luxurious villa.

A slightly fat middle-aged man with glasses was full of anger and panic.

He quickly picked up the suit on the hanger next to him and put it on.

He left the villa in a hurry and personally drove his Ferrari to Terrain Villa in the northern district of Caltrop Mountain.

At the foot of Caltrop Mountain, Quentin Moon passed through several checkpoints before he arrived at the gates of Terrain Villa.

He quickly got out of the Ferrari and jogged to the main hall of Terrain Villa.

It was a distance of a thousand meters.

Quentin was out of breath from running.

"Q-Quickly inform the three villa masters that something big has happened!"

Quentin ran to the entrance of the villa 's main hall and shouted to the several guards with guns.

Soon, Quentin followed the guards to the main hall.

The three masters of Terrain Villa were sitting on the high platform with their chests upright in front of him.

The man in the highest position was sitting on a golden chair.

On both sides of that man's chair were two bronze chairs.

"Quentin Moon, why are you looking for us at this late hour?" A middle-aged man on the left asked, looking a little unhappy.

The First Heir - Chapter 2387

After being called to gather in the middle of the night, feelings of resentment were inevitable.

Quentin Moon wiped the cold sweat from his forehead, stood humbly in the hall, and lowered his head. He panted and stammered, "Villa Masters Hopper, Singer, and Turner, something has happened.

"Just spit it out already!" Villa Master Hopper, the middle-aged man with an unhappy expression, was wearing a black suit and fidgeting with two stress balls in his hand.

He had an imposing demeanor, a ruddy complexion, and exuded a harsh intensity.

Quentin glanced at Villa Master Hopper before his gaze landed on the person on his right.

This was the current patriarch of the Singer family, one of the top ten disciple families in the north, Jenkins Singer.

He was also one of the founding families of Terrain Villa and one of the three villa masters.

His face was dignified as he sat upright.

He wore a gray suit, and his hair was gray. He had a pair of deep-set eyes that looked very chaotic, which intimidated others and stopped them from looking directly at him.

Jenkins Singer was one of the honorary teachers of the Nonagon and also a member and director of the Nonagon Teaching Association.

He had a great reputation in Nonagon and had taught many disciples.

It could be said that among the current disciples of Nonagon, two out of ten were taught by Jenkins or by the Singer family.

Thus, the Singer family had a lot of power and prestige in Nonagon.

Not to mention that Jenkins had taught three kings of disciples before!

Such teaching achievements were engraved on a stone monument in Nonagon.

It could be said that the Singer family had the power to mobilize half of the disciples in the northern supernatural disciple community with a single word.

At this moment, Quentin gulped and fell to his knees. He bowed and shouted, "Villa Master Singer, Third Young Master Ronan has been killed in Cherry Villa!"

Crack!

Abruptly, an explosion was heard!

Jenkins, who was sitting upright, stood up in anger at this moment. With a biting chill in his eyes, he asked, "What did you say?"

Quentin trembled all over because he felt the surging killing intent and biting coldness in the air around him.

"Third Young Master Ronan and Mr. Burdock were killed by an unknown young man during the disciples' gathering at Cherry Villa, which they attended tonight.

The other party also said that if the Singer family wants to seek revenge, they can go look for him."

Quentin bit the bullet and lowered his head as he forced the words out.

Boom!



Following his words, he felt an overwhelming energy pressure that suddenly erupted.

The energy pressure was so intense that Quentin dared not raise his head at all.

His whole body was trembling.

Jenkins' eyes were full of anger as he stood on the high platform.

The terrifying energy that raged all over him was enough to easily tear down any disciple of the fifth zone.

"Cherry Villa, damn you!" A furious cry from hell resounded throughout the entire Terrain Villa.

"Who's the other party? Doesn't he know that Ronan is my son?" Jenkins restrained his energy pressure and asked coldly.

Quentin knelt on the floor and said tremblingly, "T-The other party is an unknown junior. I heard that the other party killed Third Young Master Ronan because of a conflict. At that time, Ronan had already mentioned the Singer family and begged him for mercy, but the other party seemed to have no intention of letting Ronan go. He directly killed him."

The First Heir - Chapter 2388

After that, the atmosphere in the main hall plummeted to freezing point. It seemed that any movement would cause a catastrophic ending.

Jenkins stood on the high platform, his eyes were full of anger.

He clenched his fists and asked, "Did the people of Cherry Villa just watch my son get killed by an unknown junior?"

Quentin quickly bowed and replied, "Villa Master Singer, Villa Master Leon Jefferson of Cherry Villa stepped in later. If I understand Cory Trent correctly, Leon wishes to protect the young man named Philip Clarke."

"Leon Jefferson? How dare he?!"

Jenkins roared and shouted, "Immediately gather all the experts of the Singer family and go with me to Cherry Villa. I want to see who Leon Jefferson dares to protect in front of me! After killing my beloved son, no matter who the other party is, I'll kill him with my bare hands!" As he said that, Jenkins clenched his fists tightly.

Below the hall, a guard from the Singer family bowed in response and immediately walked out of the main hall.

Seeing Jenkins' anger at the moment, Villa Master Hopper said, "Villa Master Singer, please accept my condolences. This move from Cherry Villa is aimed at Terrain Villa. It seems that Leon Jefferson wants to personally protect the kid named Philip Clarke. Should I send people to go along with you?"

"No need!"

Jenkins rejected Villa Master Hopper's kind intentions and said, "This is a matter between the Singer family and Cherry Villa. There's no need for outsiders to intervene!"

A chill flashed in the corner of Villa Master Hopper's eyes.

He squeezed out a smile and said, "In that case, I hope you can apprehend your son's murderer and promote the prestige of Terrain Villa. Take this opportunity to teach a good lesson to Cherry Villa and the entire southern supernatural disciple community."

"Hmph!" Jenkins snorted coldly and left the main hall.

After Jenkins left, Villa Master Hopper wiped away the flattering smile on his face and said gloatingly, "Jenkins Singer really doesn't take us seriously now!"

The middle-aged man who was sitting on the main golden chair had a gloomy expression.

He raised his thick eyebrows slightly and said, "Villa Master Hopper, do say less. Now that something like this has happened to the Singer family, we should help as much as we can. Sooner or later, there'll be a battle between the disciples in the north and the south. When the time comes, the Singer family will still be the main force of the northern supernatural disciple community."

Villa Master Hopper chuckled and said, "Villa Master Turner, aren't you worried that Jenkins Singer will replace you one day? I've heard that the Singer family has been developing their forces over the years. Many times, he doesn't even show you any respect."

This sentence was a little too straightforward.

Hearing that, Villa Master Turner's face darkened as he looked in the direction of the entrance of the main hall.

After a while, he said, "The Singer family is indeed getting out of line. "

Villa Master Turner had long felt the persecution and threat from the Singer family.

He was not as powerful as Jenkins Singer and only became a master of Terrain Villa thanks to his lineage.

Therefore, many times, in front of the Singer family and Jenkins, Villa Master Turner had little right to speak. The strongest ruled.

Villa Master Hopper quickly said, "Villa Master Turner, I think we should make preparations in advance, just in case. Jenkins and the Singer family really have intentions to rebel, we will be able to deal with it holistically at that time.

Villa Master Turner glanced sideways at Villa Master Hopper. He thought for a long time before he asked, "What do you have in mind, Villa Master Hopper?"

The First Heir - Chapter 2389

Back to Philip's side.

He followed Leon Jefferson through the lobby and passed through several doors before entering the core area of Cherry Villa. He saw a clear lake with a white arch bridge over it. On both sides of the lake, fully armed guards strictly kept watching.

They were equipped with weapons specially targeted at disciples.

These guards would be able to tackle any disciples of the fourth zone and below.

A magnificent white castle stood across the lake and arch bridge. A sense of solemnity could be felt from the castle even from across the lake.

In front, Leon invited Philip, "Philip, please come with me."

Philip glanced at the surrounding environment. The security measures in this place were quite impeccable

"Thank you." Philip said politely and followed Leon to the arch bridge.

They made their way to the white castle.

When Philip got closer to the white castle, he realized that there was a special energy pressure around it that constantly suppressed the power of rules in his body.

It was as if his strength was weakened just by being in this area.

This was the power utilization of the anti-matter rule, which was especially targeted at disciples! Philip's face darkened as he stared at Leon intently.

Leon was incredulous at Philip's keen intuition. He smiled and said, "Philip, you're not mistaken. Anyone who enters this area will have their control over the rules of matter suppressed by the power of the rules of anti-matter. Their strength!will also be suppressed to the third zone. Whether you're in the fifth zone, a king of disciples, or a hidden monster from the sixth or seventh zone, all will be suppressed to the third zone here. The purpose of doing this is to prevent those with ulterior motives from doing anything. I hope you understand.'

After Leon finished speaking, Philip nodded lightly and said, "Understood."

Then, Leon led Philip into the lobby of the white castle.

At this moment, the hall was already full of many men and women, old and young.

All of them had slightly cold faces and serious attitudes. Seeing Leon entering with someone, all of them got up, bowed to Leon, and said, Villa Master Jefferson."

Leon walked in with a smile and motioned everyone to sit down. He said, "Everyone, no need to be formal. Please sit down. I also brought a youngster here today."

After saying that, everyone's eyes turned to Philip, who had followed Leon in. No one recognized Philip.

Someone asked, "Villa Jefferson, I wonder which disciple family he belongs to for you to personally bring him here."

"Yes, Villa Master Jefferson. Why don't we ask this young man to introduce himself?"

Everyone spoke with an amiable attitude on the surface, but many had different ideas in their minds.

Leon smiled, turned sideways, made an inviting gesture, and said, "Young man, why don't you just say a few words?"

Philip's expression darkened.

He glanced at everyone present but did not find Shane Lovelace or Wynn, so he was a little disappointed. Could it be that Wynn and Shane were not here? Had they left?

Thus, Philip just said mildly, "Philip Clarke."

Then, he stopped talking.

The First Heir - Chapter 2390

Everyone eagerly waited for Philip's next words but after a long while, Philip said nothing.

This made some people unhappy, and they said coldly, "Villa Master Jefferson, this young Philip seems very arrogant and only said his name. Does he look down on us?"

"Hehe, Villa Master Jefferson, we have no objections if you bring newcomers in, but such a newcomer is too ignorant of the rules!"

"Are you done talking?" Suddenly, Philip spoke and interrupted everyone's reprimand that stemmed from their dissatisfaction with him.

Hiss!

Everyone's faces tensed with anger.

Smack!

A middle-aged man slammed the table, stood up suddenly, pointed at Philip, and said angrily, "Presumptuous! This is Cherry Villa and the conference for the southern disciple families. How dare an unruly kid like you be so rude to the elders? Didn't the adults in your family teach you any manners and etiquette?"

"Exactly! Even if you were personally brought here by Villa Master Jefferson, you should mind the occasion!"

"Villa Master Jefferson, I don't think it's necessary for a newcomer like him to attend our conference!"

Amid everyone's reprimand, Leon did not say anything to discourage them but stood aside with a smile on his face as he looked at Philip.

Philip frowned and glanced sideways at Leon, who had a smile on his face. 'Heh, he is just an old fox. Was he deliberately staying out of this to see how Philip was going to resolve this matter?

Philip did not have time to waste on these people, so he simply said, "I was never interested in your so-called disciple family conference to begin with. Since I'm not welcome, goodbye, then."

After saying that, Philip turned around and was about to leave. However, all the people sitting there were haughty and full of themselves.

Some people with scheming minds watched the development and silently observed Philip.

"Stop! Do you think the disciple conference of Cherry Villa is somewhere you can come and go as you wish?" The middle-aged man who previously slapped the table and angrily shouted at Philip continued to berate him without giving in at all.

"That's right! Young man, you can leave if you want, but you must apologize to us for your reckless and rude behavior just now!"

A group of people chattered incessantly.

Among them were children of disciple families who looked like they were just watching the fun.

They had gloating looks on their faces.

Philip stopped, turned his head, and looked at those people who berated him. Then, he said lightly, "Why should I apologize to you?"

"Just because we're sitting here and you're standing there!" the middle-aged man sneered.

"Oh?" Philip chuckled and asked, "How did you get to sit there?"

"By strength, of course! Everyone sitting here has their own strength to boast of!" the middle-aged man continued.

In his opinion, a young junior like Philip had nothing more than some background and status.

Such a person should be taught a good lesson so that he could be properly ordered around in the future. This was the usual practice of the disciple family conference for newcomers. After all, the disciple family conference did not allow too many spokespersons.

"By strength? Okay, then."

Philip smiled, walked up to the middle-aged man, and said, "In that case, this seat will belong to me from now on. You may get lost!"

When that middle-aged man saw Philip walking toward him, the corners of his eyes chilled as he abruptly got up and Shouted angrily,

"Presumptuous! You're courting death!"

The First Heir - Chapter 2391

The middle-aged man was extremely furious. This was the first time someone dared to say such arrogant words to him here!

He was told to get lost?

Ridiculous!

Everyone else crossed their arms indifferently, waiting to watch the excitement.

After the middle-aged man scolded, he pointed at Philip and said sharply, "Junior! You're simply too audacious. Now, i want you to kneel and apologize!"

However, Philip shook his head and repeated with a sneer, "You said just now that those who get to sit here are judged by their strength. I think I'm stronger than you, so shouldn't you get lost?"

"Hahaha!" That middle-aged man laughed uproariously, but a trace of gloom flashed in his eyes.

He said, "You think you're stronger than me? How dare a young brat like you brag like that? Very well, then. Let me show you my strength!"

Bang!

After that, the middle-aged man slammed the table, jumped into the air, and threw a punch at Philip's stomach!

He did not hold back at all with this punch because he wanted to make an example out of Philip!

Everyone present was also surprised and said, "Patriarch West's strength has improved again. I'm afraid he has reached the strength of the fourth zone!"

"He was still in the third zone the last time. This time, the energy fluctuations in him are much stronger than before."

"Although everyone's strength is limited to the third zone, looking at Patriarch West's strength, that brat is doomed for sure!"

Just as everyone kept singing Patriarch West's praises, a figure flew out with a bang and crashed heavily into a pillar before falling to the floor with a thud!

Everyone gasped when they saw the figure that was still standing!

An instant kill?

How was this possible?

Philip was standing in the same spot and had only raised his fist slightly.

With such a simple move, Patriarch West, whom everyone said was quite powerful just now, was blown away with one punch.

Patriarch West fell to the floor, clutched his chest, and spat out a mouthful of blood.

He looked at Philip with great indignity and spat out a few words, "Y-You're actually so strong."

Then, he passed out. At this moment, everyone felt a little creeped out.

This young man who could defeat Patriarch West with one simple move was by no means a simple character.

At this point, everyone's eyes fell on Philip with doubts, shock, and naturally, some hatred.

However, these people did not jump out immediately.

After all, Philip had proven his strength.

"Now, is this position mine?"

The First Heir - Chapter 2392

Philip looked at everyone coldly and imposingly.

Following his scrutiny, no one dared to raise any objection.

Leon clapped his hands at this moment, stood up with a smile, and said to the subordinates behind him, "Men, bring Patriarch West to treat his injuries."



Then, he walked to Philip's side, patted him on the shoulder, and addressed the crowd, "Everyone, this is the new member of Cherry Villa. Please welcome him!"

After saying that, Leon clapped heartily while sparse applause was heard from the crowd. However, Philip said, "Villa Master Jefferson, I didn't agree to join Cherry Villa. I'm here to look for someone.

Leon smiled and said, "Philip, don't worry. The Miss Johnston you're looking for should have already gone back.

"Gone back? With whom?" Philip was anxious and frowned.

Sure enough, Wynn had gone back.

Leon motioned for everyone to continue the conference before he walked out of the main hall with Philip and said,

"Philip, the person who brought Miss Johnston here is a young man whose strength can be said to be on par with yours. Such a person is naturally welcomed in Cherry Villa. They came here to get something."

Philip frowned and asked nervously, "What?"

Leon raised his eyebrows, looked at the stars in the sky, and said with a sigh, "It's an item left here by Mr. Lovelace back then. If I'm not mistaken, that young man should be someone from the Lovelace family, and Miss Johnston is most likely related to them too."

'Mr. Lovelace?'

"Villa Master Jefferson, that Mr. Lovelace you mentioned, could it be Grant Lovelace?" Philip asked with a frown.

Leon turned his head, scrutinized Philip seriously, and said, "Do you know him?"

Philip got his answer. Then, he shook his head and said with a smile, "No, I just heard about him from the elders in my family.

Leon nodded upon hearing that and said a little sadly, "Mr. Lovelace was an outstanding talent, a genius who could stand on equal footing with that person among the four back then. It's a pity that luck wasn't on his side, and The Lovelace family incident became a taboo that can't be mentioned. Back then, Mr. Lovelace single-handedly settled the dispute between the north and south disciples. He also brought peace to all parties. It's a pity that because of his achievements, his talents, and his strength, he was envied and hated by all parties. It resulted in the destruction of his lineage. Mr. Lovelace is a true hero of his generation."

Leon spoke as if he recalled many past events. His eyes were red, and his expression was quite emotional.

Philip was silent.

He did not know much about Grant Lovelace. Now that he finally found someone who knew him, Philip had to ask clearly.

"Villa Master Jefferson, is Grant Lovelace really the hero you mentioned? I heard that the Lovelace family was engaged in some inhumane human experiments, which led to their destruction," Philip said.

Leon turned to Philip in surprise and said, "You seem to know more than I thought.."

Philip smiled and said, "It was mentioned by the elders in my family before."

Leon nodded and said, "Although the Lovelace family incident has long been concluded, it's still widely circulated among the people in the disciple community. There are three factions in the Lovelace family. The radical faction is the one engaged in inhumane human experiments. The sanctions that were supposed to be aimed at the radical faction back then ended up falling on the conservative faction by accident, which led to the destruction of Mr. Lovelace's lineage.

"Do you know how this situation happened?" Philip asked.

Leon shook his head in confusion and said, "I'm not sure either. No one dares to investigate the Lovelace family incident. However, there are rumors that before this incident happened, Mr. Lovelace once went to the Gentleman Court and had a secret meeting with the court master for up to two hours. After that, things started to happen to his faction. The Gentleman Court may know something about it."

Gentleman Court?

Benny Larson?

Philip frowned, thought for a while, and said to Leon, "Villa Master Jefferson, I have some personal matters to deal with, so I'll take my leave now.

Leon smiled and said suddenly, "Philip, please wait. I have a request and I wonder if you'll oblige.

Philip glanced sideways at Leon before he asked, "Do tell. If I can help, Ill try my best."

Leon smiled, rubbed his hands secretly, and said, ""I would like to invite you to participate in the Disciple Competition between Cherry Villa and Terrain Villa one month later."

"Disciple Competition?" Philip frowned, a little puzzled.

Leon quickly explained, "As you probably know by now, Cherry Villa in the south has always been at odds with Terrain Villa in the north. We compete both openly and covertly. When Mr. Lovelace single-handedly pacified the disciple community from the north and the south decades ago, the Disciple Competition became a tradition. After al, there have always been disputes between the north and the south, but to prevent the situation from escalating, all issues willnbe resolved at the Disciple Competition. The winner will decide how the issue will be handled."

"This is also the reason why the southern supernatural disciple community has always been inferior to the north for so many years, because the disciples in the north are supported by the ten great families. Big disciple families like the Singer family is there to provide their disciples guidance. The gap between the disciples in the north and the south is still quite large, which forms a vicious cycle. That's why the south has always been suppressed by the north."

"Moreover, the young talented disciples from the north and the south have a huge disparity in strength. In past Competitions, the results were all nine losses and one draw."

At this point, Leon was obviously a little embarrassed.

The supernatural disciple community in the north was getting stronger and stronger.

If this continued, perhaps the disciple families in the north and some unscrupulous forces might even defy the rules set down by Grant Lovelace in the past.

They might try to unify the entire country.

When the time came, bloodshed would be inevitable.

Thus, Leon had been troubled by this recently.

It was because the people Cherry Villa could send out were too few. Every year, they could only rely on that one person to barely scrape through the situation.

Philip listened in silence before he frowned and declined, "Im sorry, Villa Master Jefferson, but I can't help with this matter. I don't want to join Cherry Villa or participate in the Disciple Competition. Those things mean nothing to me.

I have my affairs to deal with."

Hearing this, Leon looked a little helpless and quickly said, "Philip, do think about it. As long as you agree to participate, I'll do my best to help you with anything in the future."

Philip looked at Leon and found that he looked very serious.

However, Philip really did not want to get involved in the disputes of these disciple families.

The supernatural disciple community in the north and south had nothing to do with him either.

"I'm sorry, Villa Master Jefferson. I can't help you." After saying that, Philip turned around and was about to leave.

"Philip!" Suddenly, a shout came from behind.

Philip turned around and saw a scene that shocked him.

The First Heir - Chapter 2394

Leon Jefferson was actually on his knees

He said, "Philip, I sincerely implore you to represent the southern supernatural disciple community in this Disciple Competition. I'm not doing this for personal gain but the greater good and stability of the disciples in the north and the south. We were originally one, but because of some ambitious people, we found ourselves in this current situation. Back then, Mr. Lovelace noticed the conspiracy of those people and decided to use iron-handed methods to stabilize the turmoil of the disciples in the north and the south. I don't want to see his great achievements be drowned in the long river of history, and I don't want to see the disciples in this country kill each other."

"There's not much time left for us in this world. I hope that in my lifetime, I can see the disciples in the north and south unified and harmonious. I hope we can jointly resist the disciples from outside the country. Philip, I hope that you can grant this request of mine."

Philip was taken aback as he looked at Leon who was kneeling in front of him. He was one of the three masters of Cherry Villa, and Philip had heard other people's comments about how he was a disciple of the sixth zone. With such an honorable status and strength, he was willing to kneel before Philip for the sake of the Disciple Competition.

With such courtesy and virtue, he was truly a great man!

Philip quickly stepped forward, helped Leon up, and said, "Villa Master Jefferson, what are you doing? Please get up. I'll agree to your request."

Leon got up with Philip's help, bowed slightly to Philip, and said, "Philip, I hope you won't be angry at me over my actions. I really have no other choice. The disciples of Cherry Villa are dwindling. This year's Disciple Competition may be the last test for us from the north. If we lose again, we might face a life-threatening situation. I hope that you can try your best to help us!"

Philip sighed and said, "Even if I promise to help you, I can only achieve one victory."

Leon sighed and said, "I'll continue to look for some people to participate."

Philip frowned and said, "If you trust me, I can help you bring a few people over."

Hearing that, Leon asked excitedly, "Really?"

Philip nodded and said, "But I can't guarantee that the other parties will participate. I can just try."

Leon bowed and thanked Philip repeatedly. "Thank you for your help. In the future, if you need my help, just ask and I'll do my best!"

"Thank you, Villa Master Jefferson. I'll take my leave, then," Philip said.

At this time, Leon suddenly stopped Philip and said, "Philip, be careful of the man beside Miss Johnston. He's very strong!"

Philip nodded and left Cherry Villa.

When he returned to Zodiac Palace, he saw Wynn, who had been waiting for him for a long time, as soon as he arrived at the entrance.

"Wynn!"

Philip exclaimed, ran over quickly, and asked, "Where have you been?"

Wynn looked at Philip who ran over and coldly said, "Get in the car."

Philip was taken aback as he looked at Wynn who immediately got into the car. He followed suit.

Inside the car, the atmosphere was somber.

Wynn did not say a word and had her arms crossed over her chest. Her face was cold.

When the car arrived at a nearby hotel, Wynn finally spoke, "Philip, I'm going to the Lovelace household."

"The Lovelace family?"

Philip exclaimed and quickly said, "What did Shane Lovelace say to you? You mustn't believe him so easily!

He's from the radical faction of the Lovelace family! He has bad intentions toward you and Mila. If you want to go back to the Lovelace family, I can take you there."

However, Wynn interrupted Philip and said,

"No, you can't take me there. You're the enemy of the Lovelace family I have decided on this matter. In a few days, I'll go back to the Lovelace family with him. There are some things that I have to face and investigate on my own. Philip, thank you for being with me and protecting me for so long. However, regarding the Lovelace family and my parents, I want to handle the matter myself."

The First Heir- Chapter 2395

Philip looked at Wynn solemnly and asked, "Are you sure you want to go by yourself?"

Wynn was silent for a long time and finally nodded, saying with great certainty, "Yes, I'm sure. I want to go to the Lovelace family to have a look. Only then can I know what I want, what I want to do, and."

Wynn looked at Phillip with love in her eyes and said, "I also want to be the woman behind you. I want to have the strength and ability to protect you, Mila, and Nelson. Philip, I don't want to be a burden to you, I let alone a worthless decoration as others say. You've always been silently helping me. I didn't know your identity at that time, let alone my name."

"Now, I don't want much. I just want to know the truth and where my future path lies."

After listening to Wynn, Philip fell silent. The atmosphere in the car was somber. It was so depressing that it was difficult to breathe.

Finally, Philip's eyes tensed as he said, "Okay, I agree. Do whatever you want to do, and find out whatever you want to find out. Just remember that I'm your husband and am always behind you. You'll have my and the Clarke family's backing. No matter what difficulties you encounter or problems that you can't solve, as long as you tell me, I'll help you solve them."

Wynn listened with tears rolling down from the corners of her eyes.

She put her arms around Philip's neck and cried softly. "Philip, thank you for your tolerance and understanding for me all this while. I know that I'm too indecisive and weak-minded. I'm sorry. It's my bad. I'll change myself."

In the end, Philip hugged Wynn tightly and said, "Wynn, we're husband and wife. You don't have to say such things. I believe in you and I love you, so I tolerate you. No matter what you do next, I'll support you."

With that said, Philip pushed Wynn away, looked at her tearful eyes very seriously, and said, "Before that, you must promise me one thing."

"What is it?" Wynn asked.

"For your safety, I'll equip you with four members of the Shadow Squadron to always protect you. This is my only request to you. I don't know the Lovelace family. They give me a dangerous feeling, and they seem to be up to something." As Philip said that, a trace of gloom flashed in his eyes.

Wynn nodded and said, "Okay, I promise you. I'll watch out for my safety too."

After saying that, Wynn's voice became smaller and she said, "After going to the Lovelace family this time, I don't know when I can come back. According to Shane, it'll take at least three months. There are many things that I have to seek personally to find answers to. So, Philip, in the next three months, I'll leave Mila, Nelson, and Beacon Group to you."

Philip looked at Wynn affectionately, stroked her head, and said, "Don't worry, I'll take good care of the kids. I'll wait for you to come back."

Wynn nodded. "By the way, were you looking for something in Cherry Villa?" Philip suddenly thought of something and asked.

Wynn hummed and took out a small black box from her handbag. Under the ear lights, the black box looked very mysterious. The carving on top of this black box was also very special.

It seemed to be a picture of a group of ancient people holding a cauldron to perform alchemy.

They seemed to be offering treasures as well.  
"What is this?"

The First Heir - Chapter 2396

Philip asked in puzzlement.

Wynn said, "Shane told me that my biological father left this behind in Cherry Villa back then and only I can open it. But I don't know how to open it, so I have to go back to the Lovelace family. Shane told me that there are many secrets and legacies in my faction. Only I can take charge of the overall situation now. I'm not very clear about the specifics."

Philip frowned and took the small black box in Wynn's hand. He tried to use his rule of insight to explore it but the little black box rejected Philip's probing.

"Since your biological father left this to you, you should keep it well. When you go back to the Lovelace family, you must pay attention to your safety. If anything happens, you must tell me immediately."

Those were Philip's final instructions.

Wynn nodded and smiled.

The next day, Philip and Wynn returned to Riverdale. Philip would be leaving for Sendong, Country M.

Wynn was also making preparations for her return to the Lovelace family.

The couple had not been apart for a long time since they got married.

This time, the three months apart might be a test for Wynn and Philip.

Wynn sent Philip to the airport, looked at him with some reluctance, and said, "When you go abroad, remember to take care of yourself. Don't shoulder everything yourself."

After saying that, Wynn looked at Theo Zander next to Philip and said, "Mr. Theo, please take care of Philip when you're abroad.

Theo was flattered and quickly said with a bow, "Young Madam, you're too polite. Ill take good care of Mr. Clarke. You can rest assured."

Philip looked at Wynn, hugged her, and said, "The Shadow Guards I arranged have already arrived in Riverdale. They'll only show up when you're in danger. You don't have to worry about this. In addition, I've left Beacon Group in Mindy's hands for the time being. Let me know when you leave."

Wynn nodded and said, "Okay, I got it."



After waiting for a while, Fennel Leigh finally appeared in the waiting lounge, looking handsome and gallant.

"Let's go.

After waving goodbye to Wynn, Philip, Fennel, Theo, and two subordinates boarded the plane together.

On the plane, in the first-class cabin, Philip told Fennel about Wynn's return to the Lovelace family.

Fennel also looked grave and said, "It's really not easy for you to interfere in this matter because that's Wynn's private affairs. Moreover, according to the news I received, the Lovelace family has already started to come out of the underground and has been quite active recently. They most likely have the ambition to return to the country. However, the Lovelance family was jointly convicted by your father and several other big figures, after all. Even the Imperial Preceptor gave the final order, so they still have to remain out of sight for now. They dare not be too arrogant."

After listening to Fennel's words, Philip nodded, took a deep breath, and said, "I can't help feeling that there's a conspiracy here. It's either the Lovelace family or some other forces who are involved in it."

Fennel smiled and said, "Don't worry. You're now the young patriarch of the Clarke family. Who dares to do anything to you? It's all the more reason for you to be arrogant and domineering now. Let everyone know who you are.

Philip rolled his eyes at Fennel and said, "There's no need to be so high profile. I still have to deal with many things."

Fennel shrugged, put on his sunglasses, and closed his eyes to rest.

At this moment, a fragrance wafted over, and a graceful figure rushed in hurriedly.

She was dressed stylishly in sunglasses and a sun hat. She had a good figure and appearance.

She wore a backless and low-cut dress that was from a designer brand. A female assistant followed her.

As soon as she sat down, she took a long breath and said excitedly, "I can finally go on vacation abroad."

At this moment, her eyes fell on Philip. She exclaimed, "Philip Clarke? Why are you here too?"

## The First Heir - Chapter 2397

Hearing this soft and sweet voice, Philip turned his head and saw a familiar smiling face.

It was beautiful and cute.

Any man would be gratified by that smile. Moreover, the other party was dressed in sexy and revealing clothes.

Her figure was perfect and on full display in front of Philip.

Vivi Joo?

Why was she on the plane too?

"Oh, it's really you!" Vivi exclaimed and trotted over immediately. She hugged Philip's arm and leaned on his shoulder intimately.

Anyone who did not know would misunderstand that these two were a couple.

Philip looked helpless and quickly pushed Vivi away.

He rolled his eyes and said, "Hey, whoa, keep your distance. I'm a married man with a wife and kids. You're Ethan's fiancée. Don't get so close to me. Others will gossip."

Vivi glared at Philip resentfully and let go of his arm. She sat next to him and muttered, "You really know how to hit a sore spot. I have nothing to do with Ethan. Even if there's a marriage contract, it was arranged by the elders in the family. It has nothing to do with me. I won't acknowledge it. What era is it now? We should advocate freedom of marriage. Besides, I already have someone I like."

Speaking of this, Vivi's voice gradually weakened.

Philip frowned and asked, "You have someone you like? Damn it! Tell me who it is. I'll destroy him right now!"

Hearing this, Vivi stomped her foot angrily and said, "Why ask when you already know?"

Then, she snorted, crossed her arms, turned her head away, and pouted. She was unwilling to pay any more attention to Philip.

Philip sighed helplessly.

He did not do anything at all, so why was his charm so great?

This love triangle was not what he wanted.

"Miss Joo, let me tell you the truth. I really don't like you. We're just ordinary friends. I have Wynn timer, and I really can't hold anyone else in my heart. Do you understand?" Philip began to persuade her.

Hearing this, Vivi's eyes suddenly dimmed.

However, a smile soon appeared on the corner of her mouth.

She said, "Whoever I like is my business. It has nothing to do with you. You only need to know that I like you. I won't interfere in your marriage either, so that should do."

Philip was exasperated. What kind of love concept is this?' Philip gave up.

"As you wish," Philip said before he leaned back and closed his eyes to rest.

When he woke up, he found that Vivi and Fennel had been chatting for some time.

The topic of conversation was more or less about Philip.

This young lady was actually inquiring about him. Philip was helpless.

He got up and left the first-class cabin. He was about to go to the washroom.

When he arrived at the door, a middle-aged woman holding a crying child pushed Philip aside and shouted, "Get out of the way! Let my little grandson go first!"

After saying that, the middle-aged woman glared at Philip viciously and pushed him away.

She took the child in and locked the door behind her.

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Philip looked helpless but did not say anything.

The flight attendant with a graceful figure wearing a red uniform and black stockings said apologetically, "Im sorry, sir. Please wait a moment"

Philip smiled, put his hands in his trouser pockets, and waited. It was because this was the washroom for the first-class passengers.

Obviously, the middle-aged woman ran over from the business class at the back and was occupying the first-class washroom.

However, after waiting for ten minutes, the middle-aged woman still did not come out.

Philip frowned, reached out, and knocked on the door. He asked, "Excuse me, are you done yet?"

The middle-aged woman's scolding voice came from inside, "Why are you knocking? Don't you know that someone is inside?"

Philip was reprimanded and became even more helpless. The flight attendant on the side also bowed apologetically.

Then, she stepped forward, knocked on the door again, and said, "Madam, please hurry up. This is the first-class washroom. You've been inside for more than ten minutes. Other passengers are waiting."

Clatter!

The door was opened and the middle-aged woman holding the child stared at the flight attendant viciously. She scolded, "Why are you knocking? What first class? Is a washroom divided into different classes too? If he's in a hurry, tell him to go somewhere else! Why are you rushing me? What if something happens to my grandson from the rushing?"

The middle-aged woman was very unreasonable. She was obviously occupying the first-class washroom but was now scolding others in turn.

The worst thing was that when the flight attendant looked inside the washroom, it was a mess.

The paper towels were also thrown everywhere.

The manners of such middle-aged women were too poor. "Excuse me, please return to your seat." The flight attendant was helpless and could only give up.

The middle-aged woman carried her little grandson and glared at the flight attendant fiercely. Then, her eyes fell on Philip as she scolded, "Are you the one rushing me? Let's see how you'll get inside the washroom now!"

Philip glanced inside and found that the wWashroom could no longer be used. Hence, he turned to stare at the middle-aged woman said, "Excuse me, please clean up after yourself. Others need to use the washroom too."

"Oh my, how bizarre. Are you asking me to clean it? Why should i? I'm a passenger. Isn't this the flight attendant? Tell her to clean it!"

The middle-aged woman hugged her little grandson and grinned.

Philip's eyes darkened.

He felt a little angry as he said, "You're already a person in your 40s or 50s. Has no one ever taught you proper etiquette?"

The middle-aged woman was furious at his words!

She was a woman from the countryside who had never been to school or received a proper education.

It was because her son became the director of a listed company abroad that she suddenly became a rich person.

As a result, her mannerisms had not caught up.

Thus, she had offended many people.

However, because of her son, she was not afraid at all. Over time, she had developed this snooty temper. Moreover, she hated it when people said she was uncultured and uncivilized.

Immediately, she pointed at Philip and scolded, "What are you talking about? Who are you calling uncivilized? Who do you think you are? How dare you criticize me? I'm telling you, this washroom looked like this from the start!"

Then, Philip argued with the middle-aged woman.

In the end, the middle-aged woman started to curse Philip in different ways. "You bastard! I curse you to never have a son and your wife will cheat on you! I'm so mad! Who do you think you are?!" While cursing, the middle-aged woman also wanted to hit Philip.

As a result..

Smack! "I don't dare to hit an old woman!"

Philip slapped her and said coldly, "You asked for it! Don't you "

## The First Heir - Chapter 2399

This slap was clean and decisive.

The crisp slap startled many passengers in the business class cabin.

All of them looked Over.

"Wow, that young man is too fierce!"

"I think it's well-deserved! The old woman has been very uncivilized since she got on the plane. The child kept crying and running around too. She even scolded several passengers who were sitting with her too."

"Well done! I've been wanting to slap that old woman for a long time! I've never seen such an unreasonable person!"

A group of business class passengers spoke up at this moment and stood on Philip's side.  
Back to Philip.

After Philip slapped her, the middle-aged woman did not react for a long time.

The other party clutched her cheek which rapidly became red and swollen with a face full of horror.

Then, the middle-aged woman roared hysterically, "Ah, you little b\*stard! How dare you beat me? Who are you? How dare you hit me? Do you know who my son is? You're dead. I'm telling you, you're dead! I'll have my son kill you!"

The middle-aged woman went crazy.

Since leaving the countryside, she had felt that she was superior to others and looked down on everyone. Everywhere she went, she was respected and loved by everyone.

However, she was now slapped by a stinking brat who was nothing!

She was furious!

Moreover, being surrounded by so many people, she had lost all dignity!

However, Philip looked at the hysterical middle-aged woman coldly and repeated, "I'm teaching you to behave properly. Now, clean up this toilet immediately or I won't go easy on you!"

Hearing this, the middle-aged woman became even more annoyed. She pointed at Philip and cursed, "Just you wait!"

Then, she immediately ran back with her little grandson. Soon, she returned with a fat middle-aged man.

"Son, it's him! It's this little bastard who hit me! Just look at my face. It's still swollen! You must stand up for me and teach this ignorant brat a hard lesson!"

The middle-aged woman pulled her son and started throwing a tantrum. The fat man sized Philip up and asked angrily, "Did you hit my mother?"

Philip put his hands in his trouser pockets nonchalantly and said, "It's me."

"You're courting death! Do you know who I am? How dare you hit my mother? I now order you to kneel down and apologize to my mother! Otherwise, you'll be deported before you get to Sedona! You'll also be arrested and locked up for a few days!"

The fat man threatened sternly.

An ordinary person would have backed down by now. On the side, the middle-aged woman sneered and gloated.

"Little b\*stard, you're dead! Do you know who my son is? My son is the director of Mekar Group in Sedona! The immigration people in Sedona often have dinner together with my son! As long as my son says the word, you'll be arrested and deported when you arrive in Sedona! If you don't want to get into trouble, you should kneel down and apologize to me. Pay for the mental trauma you just caused me too. It's not much, just 100,000 dollars."

After saying this, the middle-aged woman looked at Philip with a smug smile.

It was as if at this moment, this little brat was just a lamb waiting to be slaughtered in her eyes.

Behind them, those passengers in the business class stopped talking when they heard the middle-aged woman's words.

They were scared!

## The First Heir - Chapter 2400

The director of Mekar Group!

No wonder the middle-aged woman acted so arrogantly.  
Mekar Group was one of the top five enterprises in Sendona.

It was said that the background and power behind the Mekar Group was very huge.

It was also related to the federal intelligence agency and the Hall of the Underworld.

They could not be messed with!

The fat man looked at Philip arrogantly and said, "Why, do you still need to think about it? You're a piece of trash in the economy class, yet you dare to come to business class?"

The fat middle-aged man mistook Philip for an economy-class passenger.

On the side, the flight attendant quickly stepped in and said, "Sir, I'm sorry, this is a first-class passenger. The cause of the incident was that your mother occupied the first-class washroom and made a mess inside.

This gentleman just asked your mother to clean up after herself."

After listening to the flight attendant, the fat man's face darkened.

He did not expect that the man in front of him was actually a first-class passenger.

The fat man fell into deep thought. Could it be that this guy had an influential identity?

"Son, what are you thinking about? It's just first class. We just need to spend more money. It's not like we haven't sat there before. It's just because we didn't manage to grab a seat this time that this brat got the spot!"

The middle-aged woman cursed.

The fat man nodded and felt his mother had a point. Hence, he immediately scolded, "I don't care if you're a first-class passenger. Right now, you have to kneel and apologize to my mom. Otherwise, I have my ways to deal with you!"

Philip was helpless. He glanced at the fat man and said, "What if I don't kneel?"



The fat man immediately shouted, "Are you refusing? I'll beat you to death!"

After saying that, the fat man moved to slap Philip.

He was always like this when he was out and about.

He had an incredibly short temper.

Philip smiled coldly, raised his hand, and grabbed the fat man's hand.

The fat man was immediately stunned. His hand was grabbed in the air by the other party, and when he tried to pull back, he felt as though it was clamped by an iron vise.

He could not withdraw his hand at all.

"Let go of me!" the fat man yelled.

However, Philip said coldly, "Like mother like son. Since you don't know the rules, let me teach you a good lesson!"

Crack!

With a little force, Philip broke the fat man's arm.

Then, smack! Philip slapped the fat man, sending him flying. Immediately, the fat man spun a few times in mid-air and fell heavily to the floor!

"Ouch!"

With a miserable cry, the fat man fell to the floor. He held his broken right hand, stared at Philip with hatred, and shouted, "How dare you make a move on me? You're dead! I'm going to kill you! Just wait!"

The middle-aged woman on the side was already terrified by Philip's ruthless attack. She quickly helped her son to stand up and scolded, "You brat, you broke my son's hand! We won't let you go! Just you wait. When we get off the plane, my son will find someone to deal with you!"

After saying that, the middle-aged woman supported her son and wanted to leave. However, Philip stepped forward and said coldly, "Are you leaving already? The toilet has not been cleaned. Do you want me to stuff you into the toilet?"