

The First Heir - Chapter 2601 -

Fennel wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth and looked at Ares, who was also gasping for breath and injured. He said with a smile, "As expected of War God Ares. Such combat power is very strong."

Ares looked at Fennel coldly, took a deep breath, and said, "Apollo, you're stronger than I thought. You're the second person I admire in my life. The first is my father, and you're the second."

Fennel raised his eyebrows and said with a smile, "Then I should be very proud."

Ares laughed, his soaring fighting intent exploding once more. The next second, he yelled, "Again!"

Boom!

In an instant, the two fought again. A shocking energy pressure and the power of rules erupted. The training ground was reduced to rubble!

Athena stood in the distance and used her field of kingship to shield the energy dispersed by the two's battle. At the same time, she shouted, "That's enough! Ares, stop it! Apollo, stop fighting!"

However, once two men were in battle mode, they could not stop until one party was defeated. This was the dignity of a man.

Boom!

Suddenly, one person was punched by the other person in midair. He fell heavily to the ground in a streak of light and rolled over dozens of meters. Several big pits were also blasted on the ground!

Fennel slowly fell from the air amid the dust, covered in wounds and gasping for breath. He stared at Ares who had fallen to the ground in the distance and said, "You lost."

Ares lay on the ground, stared at the blue sky and white clouds with his deep-set eyes, and gasped for breath. He was covered in wounds.

Ares laughed and said, "I lost. I actually lost!"

After a while, Ares stood up, glanced at Fennel, and said, "Apollo, I'm happy to have fought you today. I admit that I lost, but next time, I'll definitely defeat you!"

After saying that, Ares looked intently at Athena, who stood next to Fennel. Without saying a word, he turned around and left. Athena saw Ares leaving and wanted to chase after him but was stopped by Fennel. He said, "He's a proud man. If you chase after him now, it'll hurt his pride."

Athena was helpless. She looked at Fennel and asked, "Is he really okay?"

Fennel did not answer but glanced in the direction Ares left. He turned around, walked into the hall, and went to the room where Philip and Georgina were.

It had entered the final stage now. Georgina's forehead was obviously covered with sweat. When Philip noticed that Fennel came back with injuries, he frowned and asked, "You won?"

Fennel nodded, looked at Georgina, and asked, "How is it?"

Georgina replied, "Almost there. There's one last firewall."

After saying that, Georgina quickly typed on the keyboard. Five minutes later, Georgina let out a sigh of relief. She said with an excited smile, "Bingo! I locked their precise coordinates!"

Hearing this, Fennel and Philip leaned over and stared at the computer screen. The coordinates displayed were converted into geographic locations, which was Moore City in the northwest.

'Moore City in the Northwest?' Philip frowned and asked, "Is there such a city?"

Fennel looked at the coordinates gravely and said coldly, "Yes! It's a city that doesn't Show up on the map. It's an area that's totally ungoverned and uncontrolled! Moore City in the northwest is also called Mystic City!"

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'Mystic City in the Northwest?'

Philip trembled when he heard this name. He looked at Fennel in bafflement and asked, "What is this place? In today's information technology age, are there still places that are not displayed on maps or known to the world?"

Fennel shook his head, his face getting more serious by the minute. He said, "You misunderstood. It's not that this place is not known to the world, but that the people who know this place are not ordinary people of the secular world. The reason it's not shown on the map or marked out is due to human doings. To a certain extent, every country has places that they don't want outsiders to know about. Take this place, for instance. It's divided into many districts with many bases for secret research, which are confidential and not marked on the map."

Philip nodded and more or less understood Fennel's meaning. He continued to ask, "Then what exactly is this Mystic City of the Northwest?"

Fennel sighed and said, "I don't really know much about this place. I just entered that place by chance once. The reason they dared to use this name is due to the masses of people from all over the world. They're not ordinary people but mostly supernatural beings and disciples."

"It's a gathering place for criminals and S-class fugitives wanted by various countries. There are no rules to speak of, only strength. The strong can only survive with their own two fists. Moreover, that place is not the flashy urban landscape we see now but is located in a mountainous desert area. It's relatively poor and backward, subject to sandstorms all year round. The location is not particularly easy to find and requires a certain guide to bring others in."

By the time Fennel finished speaking, Philip's face was as dark as it could be. He asked, "Then what do you think the Lovelace family is doing there? Or rather, is the Lovelace family the boss behind this Mystic City?"

Fennel shook his head gravely and said, "I'm not so sure about this, but since Georgina has locked the position, we need to take a look. After all, no matter what, it's a chance to restore Wynn's memory. Besides, I think you need to know more about this place. Maybe it will come in handy for you in the future. If we happen to run into someone from the Lovelace family, we can kill three birds with one stone."

Philip nodded and understood what Fennel was trying to say. He looked at the coordinates displayed on the computer screen and asked, "Is Mystic City under the jurisdiction of the Nonagon and the Supernatural Bureau?"

Fennel shook his head and said, "No. This place is completely ungoverned. Only the mayor they elected has the right to run it. Even the Nonagon and the Supernatural Bureau need to obtain the consent of the mayor to enter that place. By the way, that mayor is not an ordinary person. If we go there, we mustn't mess with that person."

"What do you mean?" Philip frowned and asked.

Fennel said, "That person is very powerful. You'll know when you meet them."

While Fennel and Philip were chatting about Mystic City, Georgina suddenly exclaimed. She quickly tapped on the computer and said, "Oops! They found our location!"

Looking at the red light flashing on the screen, Philip and Fennel were solemn.

"What's going on?" Fennel asked.

Georgina quickly replied, "The other party set up a tracking program on the channel where I exited the server and firewall. It has locked onto our location."

After saying that, Georgina looked at Fennel with a guilty face and said, "Lord Apollo, I screwed up."

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Fennel looked at Georgina, who had her head lowered. Her face was a little haggard. He said, "Georgina, it's not your fault. Don't worry. We'll take care of the rest. You should rest."

After saying that, Fennel gently patted Georgina on her shoulder and ordered a subordinate to bring Georgina back to rest.

At this time, Athena and Hephaestus walked over from the side where they had been watching. With doubts and worries on their faces, they asked, "Who has locked your position?"

Fennel looked at Athena without any intention to hide it and said, "The Lovelace family."

"The Lovelace family?"

Hearing this name, Athena was taken aback. She frowned and said, "How did you mess with them?"

Philip said, "It's because of me."

Athena still wanted to ask when Fennel said, "Stop asking. It's better if you don't know some things. Now that the Lovelace family has locked our position, we need to keep an eye on their actions. I think they'll launch an attack on the Hall of the Sun."

Athena said immediately, "Don't worry, Apollo. I'll always be on your side. I'll get my people over right now."

Hephaestus thought about it and said, "If Apollo needs help, I can step in."

Fennel looked at them and said seriously, "Thank you for your kindness, but I don't need your help in this matter. This is the Hall of the Sun's business, and I don't want to get you involved in it. If we fail to fight against the Lovelace family, I hope that when the time comes, the two of you can take in as many members of the Hall of Sun as possible."

Hearing that, Athena said with tears in her eyes, "Apollo, I believe in you."

After a short chat, Fennel sent Athena and Hephaestus away. Fennel stood in a small garden with Philip.

Philip put his hands in his trouser pockets, looked up at the sky, and asked, "How confident are you?"

Fennel shook his head and said, "I don't know. This is the first time I'm facing the Lovelace family, and it's the core members at that."

Philip nodded and said, "Then let's wait for them to come to the door."

Fennel smiled and said, "I think so too."

The two looked at each other with a smile and went about their business.

Although the base camp of the Hall of the Sun was on high alert, the atmosphere was normal.

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Two days later.

A group of people suddenly appeared five miles away from Fennel's private manor. They were all dressed in black outfits with various weapons of their choice on their waists and arms. They stopped five miles away from the private manor and took out a map of the manor to study.

The leader said in a hoarse voice, "The target is in this place. We just need to kill the target without alerting the others if possible. If you encounter anything, solve it yourself."

After saying that, the other four nodded. Then, the leader took out a small bottle from which he shook out five pills. Each person took one pill and swallowed it.

"Action!" the leader said coldly.

Swoosh!

Five figures disappeared into the night.

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Five people slowly approached the private manor in the night.

Guards of the Hall of the Sun constantly patrolled the surroundings, and several people of captain level guarded various entrances and exits. There were cameras with infrared probes everywhere and even temperature detectors in some places.

The five people hid behind a bush nearby. The leader took out a small surveillance drone and launched it into the sky. This drone that was as small as a fly sneaked into the manor, flew around a few laps, photographed the entire manor's structure and security forces, and transmitted the data to the microcomputer on the leader's arm.

The leader synchronized the data to the microcomputer on the arms of the remaining four people before he looked at the electronic diagram and said, "Two and Three will enter from here. Four will enter from here, and Five will stay on the periphery. If an inevitable fight occurs, Five will fill in the position and attack amid the chaos. Understand?"

"Clear!" Four low voices sounded.

The leader nodded and glanced at the nearby monitors again. He operated the microcomputer on his arm and carried out the intrusion.

As Georgina was resting and this leader was also a computer expert, ten minutes later, he successfully hacked into the manor's surveillance system and replaced all the images. Then, he took out a small metal lightning device and threw it on the ground. The metal cylindrical device rolled over the lawn as a red light flashed on its body, followed by a subtle click.

Two teams of guards on patrol heard the commotion and quickly rushed over, their guns aimed at the metal cylindrical device that flashed red on the lawn. However, no one recognized this thing. A guard approached cautiously to check it out. When he was just about to pick the thing up, red lights flashed brilliantly before...

Boom!

A muffled sound was followed by ultra-low frequency sound waves. Before the two guard teams of the Hall of the Sun knew what was going on, they felt a piercing pain in their ears. Everyone fell to the ground in a dead faint!

The next moment, five figures rushed out and quickly cleaned up the scene. They replaced their black outfits with those of the guards. Then, the leader waved his hand and the other four immediately acted separately. The leader quickly walked to the most hidden place in this manor. Wherever they passed, these five people would leave a black lightning device on the wall or in the corner. These people were agile and moved around the manor effortlessly, easily taking down or avoiding the patrolling guards when encountered.

Soon, they reached their respective destinations.

Two and Three lurked outside a room door at this moment and carefully swiped the lock-opening device on the door.

Beep...

The door opened.

Two and Three simultaneously drew sharp daggers and miniature pistols with silencers from their waists. They walked quietly into the dark room.

A graceful figure lay on the bed with their back to them, covered with a thin blanket. The person was breathing evenly.

The figure was fast asleep.

Three tiptoed to the side of the bed and aimed the pistol with a silencer in his hand at the back of the figure's head with a cruel sneer at the corner of his mouth.

Bang!

With a muffled gunshot, the bullet hit the back of the figure's head. Then, Three smiled in satisfaction and tapped on the microcomputer on his arm. They were about to report the completion of their kill mission.

Two walked over at this moment, seemingly worried because the figure showed no signs of struggle. As a result, when the figure was turned over, the figure made a face and cried loudly!

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It was a puppet!

Click!

Instantly, the lights in the room lit up!

Two and Three were startled. They turned their heads and saw a tall woman with fiery red wavy hair standing at the door. It was Georgina with a pistol in her hand!

Bang, bang!

Sounds of gunshots!

Two and Three reacted almost instantly. The other party was prepared. They were trapped. At the same time, they dodged the bullets and ran to the window, trying to break the glass and escape.

However...

Bang, bang!

The glass of the window shattered, and a team of heavily armed guards descended from the sky. In a flash, Two and Three were surrounded. They scowled and charged right out!

Bang, bang!

The room fell into chaos!

Two heavily armed guards were sent flying by the other party with kicks and punches.

Seeing that these two were about to break out of the siege, Georgina kicked out at the back of one of the assassins' heads!

Bam!

The kick landed squarely, and Two staggered back. Just as he reacted, two armed guards had already aimed their guns at his head. Seeing this, Three abandoned his comrade and jumped out of the window to escape.

Georgina gave chase. Seeing Three jump out of the window, she took a rifle from one of the guards behind her. Aimed, adjusted, and pulled the trigger!

Bang!

A gunshot. A golden bullet glittered with airwaves, cut through the air, and hit the killer in the back. The killer stumbled and fell to the ground. However, he still dragged his bloodied body along and tried to crawl out

Soon, a team of patrol guards rushed over and pinned the assassin down.

On this side, Georgina turned around and saw the dilated pupils of the captured Two. With a sneer on his face, blood began to gush from his mouth. Georgina was shocked. She stepped forward and grabbed the killer's chin but it was too late. The other party had bitten into the poison hidden in the back molar!

At the same time, the voice of the patrol guard outside came over the intercom, "Lord Envoy, this man died of poison."

Georgina scowled and said, "Take them away."



Then, she turned around and headed to Fennel's location.

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Meanwhile, Four snuck into a hall where a tall and burly figure stood with his back to him. He was looking at several paintings on the wall.

"Here already?"

A cold and lifeless voice came from the figure.

Four was startled and quickly drew his weapon from his waist. His face darkened as he went in for the kill.

"Go to hell!"

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Four held a sharp short dagger, lunged forward, and stabbed the person in the back.

The tall man standing there shook his head and said, "You're not good enough!"

With that said, he turned sideways slightly. At the same time, he reached out with his right hand and grabbed the incoming dagger.

Clang!

Fennel exerted some force and broke the dagger!

Seeing this, Four trembled and quickly backed away, trying to escape. With this simple encounter, he already knew that he was not a match for the man in front of him. The mission this time meant sure death!

However, Fennel would never let him go so easily. In a flash, he appeared right in front of the killer. With a wicked sneer, he raised his foot and kicked Four in the stomach.

Bam!

Four got kicked right in the stomach and flew out like a cannonball. He hit the glass coffee table in the living room heavily, smashed the glass, and fell into the glass fragments. They pierced right into his back!

At the same time, he felt as if several of his ribs were broken from the kick. His chest area was full of pain, making him unable to breathe. He struggled to get up from the ground, but Fennel walked up to him and kicked him to the ground again! Then, he stepped on Four's face and stomped his face into the broken glass!

"Argh!" Four screamed in agony. Half his face was pierced by the broken glass fragments. His face was full of blood and stabbing pain.

"I only have one question. Answer it and I'll leave you with a whole body," Fennel said coldly.

Four gasped and shouted, "I won't say anything!"

However, Fennel ignored him and asked, "How many of you?"

Four clenched his teeth and did not answer. He knew that he was in grave danger and was just about to swallow the poison in his back molar when a delicate figure rushed in from the direction of the door and shouted, "Lord Apollo, he has poison hidden in his mouth!"

Hearing this, Fennel quickly stomped on Four's mouth.

Then, he bent over and took out the poison from Four's mouth.

Four screamed miserably, "I won't say anything. Kill me!"

Fennel looked at him coldly and kicked him violently in the stomach, which caused his stomach to churn. The man threw up bile!

"Take him down and keep him under close supervision. We'll interrogate him later!" Fennel said coldly to the guards at the door.

"Yes!"

Soon, several guards walked in and dragged Four away. Georgina walked in and asked, "Lord Apollo, according to the surveillance, there are two more killers. One went to Mr. Clarke during the commotion, and the other one went to the secret room."

Fennel nodded and said, "Don't worry about Philip and even less about the secret room. Tell everyone to step up patrols in case another wave of assassins shows up."

"Yes!" Hearing that, Georgina turned around and left the hall.

On Philip's side, he stood in a small garden while assassin Five held a shiny silver dagger in his hand. He rushed at Philip with a roar!

Philip frowned, shook his head helplessly, and said, "Why did you come here to die?"

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Bam!

Philip raised his foot in a sideways kick and sent killer Five flying. Then, he stomped and jumped out. Before Five hit the ground, Philip slammed his knee into his chest!

Crack!

This attack broke five or six of Five's ribs!

After Five landed on the ground, Philip followed closely behind. When Five painfully raised his arms to stab Philip, Philip broke his arms!

Crack!

"Argh!"

A heart-wrenching scream.

With one confrontation, Five was easily taken down by Philip. Philip looked indifferently at Five who was slumped on the ground and said coldly, "Did the Lovelace family just send assassins of your caliber? That really surprises me. You're too weak."

With a face full of misery, Five sneered and said, "Do you think we're the main force? You're wrong. We're just here to scout the way. The really powerful guys haven't made a move yet."

Hearing this, Philip frowned and said, "Who are they?"

Ptoeey!

Five spat and said, "You'll never find out. I'll tell you when you go to hell!"

After saying that, he hit hard, and his eyes went wide. He spat a mouthful of blood before his head went crooked and he died with his eyes wide open.

At this time, Fennel walked over, looked at the killer who died tragically on the ground, and said, "It's a group of death warriors. All of them have taken poison."

Philip frowned and asked, "How many people are left?"

Fennel said, "There's just one left who went to your father's side. There should be no chance of survival."

However, just as Fennel said that, there was a loud bang. The direction of the secret room suddenly burst into flames. At the same time, two tremendous energy pressures and the power of rules exploded. A silhouette of a huge black bull about 100 meters high suddenly appeared. It raised a fist and punched the ground!

Philip and Fennel were shocked at this sight!

"The king of disciples of the seventh zone!" Fennel exclaimed before he rushed out in the direction of the secret room.

Philip had rushed out before him!

When they arrived, the secret room had been reduced to rubble. Two people were confronting each other!

Of course, one of them was the leader of the assassins, who had revealed his disguise. He was a middle-aged man in his 40s with an evil face and raging black energy. The person confronting him was naturally Roger Clarke. At this moment, he was not in a good condition. He looked pale and flushed.

Philip was alarmed and wanted to rush over to help Roger, but Fennel reached out to stop him. He frowned and said, "Wait! You can't go over! Take a closer look at the boundaries of the magic circle around here and the black substance that permeates the air!"

Philip was puzzled and asked, "What do you mean?"

Fennel made a grabbing motion in the air, and the red dragon halberd suddenly appeared. Then, he threw the halberd at the top of the magic circle that shrouded hundreds of meters in all directions!

At once, the obscure and incomprehensible magic circle carved on the ground flashed with a brilliant black light. The red dragon halberd disappeared into nothingness in an instant!

"Realm Sealing Magic Circle!" Fennel frowned, his face very dark.

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'Realm Sealing Magic Circle?' Philip frowned.

He did not know much about such magic circles, so he asked, "What is it?"

Fennel said solemnly, "The Realm Sealing Magic Circle is a very powerful formation that can suppress the strength of those trapped in the formation to the realm of the king of disciples. It's a large-scale magic circle especially aimed at those whose realms are kings of disciples of the seventh zone and above! The composition of this formation is subtle and obscure. It's not something that ordinary people can comprehend. Moreover, this spell formation was handed down since the time of the first emperor. It was rumored that this magic circle was specially developed by the first emperor to unify the six kingdoms. However, this magic circle was lost a long time ago. There's no record in the history books, so few people know about it. I only found some clues through some books."

After listening to Fennel, Philip's face was extremely dark. He immediately wanted to rush out to rescue Roger!

According to Fennel, his father's realm had been forcibly suppressed to the realm of the king of disciples now. It was likely that he was not a match for that assassin who was a king of disciples of the seventh zone. That was because his father was seriously injured. Moreover, after Fennel's reminder just now, Philip also noticed the black substance that filled the air in this area. It seemed to have a special power that penetrated the skin and could block the connection between the human body and the outside world. It was equivalent to sealing off the power of rules in Roger's body.

Seeing that Philip was anxious and wanted to rush over, Fennel stopped him again and said, "Don't be impulsive! This magic circle is not something you can enter at your current level. This formation has another feature. It instantly activates a killing spell if someone at a lower level enters the formation. No one can survive it!"

Hearing that, Philip froze and stared at the two people who were confronting each other.

"Father!" Philip shouted.

Roger looked over from the formation where he was trapped with a smile and said, "I'm fine."

With that said, he stared at the man in front of him with black mist raging all over his body. He said, "I didn't expect the Lovelace family to send you here."

The man who was covered in the black mist had special red runes flickering on his face. He smirked and said, "Teacher, it's been a long time. You're still the same as before, although you're much older now."

Roger smiled and said, "I'm not worthy of this title. Back then, if I could have guided you back on the right track, I wouldn't be in this predicament now."

The man said indifferently, "Yes, if I had stayed behind with you back then instead of Fulton Hash, perhaps the Clarke family would have stood at the pinnacle of the world long ago. No one would dare to oppose you."

Roger chuckled and said, "Errol Fray, you still don't understand that concept."

The man smiled and said, "Teacher, I don't want to understand that concept. I have my thinking, and the Lovelace family gave me the chance to realize my dream."

"What chance?" Roger asked with a smile. He stood with his hands behind his back, his eyes calm and twinkling.

"Kill you and prove my concept." Errol said coldly.

The black mist raged on his body, and the huge loo-meter tall bull-headed silhouette behind him was burly and powerful.

Roger sighed and said, "You and Fulton are both my beloved disciples, but unfortunately, you've taken the wrong path."

Errol said coldly, "I chose my path. If you hadn't chosen him back then, I wouldn't have done this!"

With a roar, Errol raised his arm. The bull-headed silhouette behind him also raised his fist, triggering the surrounding black mist. He threw a punch at Roger on the ground!

Boom!

A huge explosion was followed by scattered debris and spreading energy. A deep pit several meters deep was blasted out by that punch!

Roger retreated several meters as he stared at Errol indifferently and said, "Very well. Let the two of us fight it out in the same realm."

With that said, Roger had disappeared from the spot!

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Errol was startled as he raised his fist and threw several punches at the approaching figure!

Bang, hang!

The void cracked under the punches. However, Roger easily dodged these punches.

Bam!

When Errol was about to throw another punch, Roger was already half a meter away from him. Roger threw a punch that landed squarely on Errol's hastily raised fist!

Boom!

Errol flew back along with the bull-headed silhouette and crashed into a nearby wall as well as the approaching battle tank. A huge pit several meters wide was left on the ground!

Errol roared in anger and jumped up from the ground. His eyes flashed with a strange red light as he stared at the figure who had his hands behind his back and was walking calmly. He raised his hands, formed several longswords from compressed air, and roared, "You made the wrong choice! Go to hell!"

With a roar, Errol jumped into the air. A huge fist fell like a meteor from the sky!

Roger's gray hair fluttered and his eyes were cold. He looked up at the storm formed by hundreds of black fists falling from the sky. A white longsword formed by compressed air appeared in his hand, and he struck at the sky!

Clang!

Dozens of white longswords formed a huge sword and slashed at the sky!

Rumble!

Swords collided with fists!

With a huge explosion, terrifying energy pressure scattered for miles around. The sky seemed to have been torn apart.

Inside the magic circle, Errol was knocked back several meters by the sword slash. The black mist on his body grew more turbulent and evil. Roger still stood in place with a cold expression on his face. He stared at Errol and said, "You're not my opponent yet. Even after using the magic circle to suppress my realm to this level, you're still not my opponent..."

Errol chuckled evilly and said, "Teacher, I know I'm not your opponent. I just want to test how strong you really are and how much time you have left."

Hearing this, Roger frowned and said, "What does the Lovelace family want to do?"

Errol wiped the blood that spilled from the corner of his mouth and said, "Needless to say, what the Lovelace family wants to do is to rule this world and lead this world to a new civilization. Teacher, the Lovelace family will accomplish what you didn't do back then."

"Hmph!" Roger snorted and said, "As long as I'm still around, the Lovelace family can never start their evil plan!"

Errol said, "You're right. You're the big mountain that obstructs everyone. However, you're at the end of your rope now. Do you think you can rely on that young man over there to carry out your last wish for you? Is there enough time left for him?"

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For a moment, Roger's and Errol's gaze fell on Philip who stood in the distance outside the Realm Sealing Magic Circle.

Roger smiled and said, "I believe in my son."

Errol chuckled and said, "Teacher, have you ever thought that you have made the wrong decision back then?"

Roger said lightly, "Errol, you still don't understand that the great power of this world is beyond the control of human beings. The Lovelace family's grand plans and dominance are at the cost of human lives and the development of all mankind. Do you really want to follow such a family?"

Errol pondered over his words. However, soon, he smiled sorrowfully and said, "Teacher, no matter what you say, I've made my choice. I came here today just to see how you're doing. I know now, so I hope that when I see you again next time, I can kill you with my own hands."

After saying that, the black mist around Errol began to surge and gradually engulfed his body.

Roger frowned as he looked at Errol who was about to escape. However, did not choose to give chase. At the last moment, he said to the black mist, "You and Fulton are both my beloved disciples. I hope you can find your way back."

Finally, the sky cleared and the pattern of the magic circle engraved on the surroundings disappeared.

Philip immediately ran over and asked with concern, "Father, are you alright?"

Roger looked at the nervous and worried Philip, saying with a gratified smile, "I'm fine."



Philip breathed a sigh of relief and looked at the ruins around him. He frowned and asked, "Is he your former disciple? Does Fulton know him?"

Roger sighed, looked up at the sky, and said, "Yes, his name is Errol Fray. He used to be my favorite student but he's too egotistical at heart. What he advocated was absolute force and hegemony, which is inconsistent with the Clarke family's development philosophy. Hence, he was expelled from my command."

Philip frowned and asked, "He chose to join the Lovelace family?"

Roger hummed and said, "The Lovelace family has already started to act. To be able to send Errol to test me, it seems that the Lovelace family can't wait to make a comeback. We have to give a response."

Then, Roger looked at Philip and asked, "Are you ready to return to the country and head to Mystic City in the Northwest?"

Philip was startled. He did not expect his father to know everything, so he did not hide anything and said, "Yeah, I want to try to retrieve Wynn's memory chip."

Roger nodded, stretched out his hand, patted Philip's shoulder lightly, and said, "The Mystic City in the Northwest is not a simple place. During your trip this time, you must be cautious in everything and don't act impulsively. In that place, even the Clarke family can't do so much."

After saying this, Roger still seemed uneasy and added, "I'll ask the two battle gods from the Shadow Guards to go with you. Whatever happens, you must remember to think twice before you act."

Philip looked at his father's elderly face, and a strange feeling welled up in him. He said, "I know what I'm doing, but I'll be careful."

Roger smiled and said, "Put the matters here aside for the time being. The battle for the position of chief god isn't that easy to settle. You've gotten involved in the muddy waters of the Western underworld so many people will be watching you. You must be prepared to face more enemies in the future. Moreover, no matter who wins between Leo and Amos, neither is worthy to forge a deep relationship. People of different roots will forever be different at heart."

Philip understood the meaning of Roger's words and said, "I know what to do."

The father and son chatted through the night. They talked about the grand scheme of this world, the disputes between the families, the origins of different forces, and the love-hate between the Clarke and Lovelace families.

It was dawn when Philip finally helped Roger back to his room to rest.

On this night, after the previous five assassins, there were also several smaller assassination attempts. However, they all failed. In the end, the Lovelace family decided to put the plan on hold and recalled all the assassins they sent out.

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It was already the afternoon when Philip finally recovered his energy. He walked out of the manor and was ready to go to the Underground Bounty Society with Fennel.

Marquis Ron had invited them, saying that they had found something valuable from the ruins of the Hall of Evil.

Not long after, Philip and Fennel's car arrived at the entrance of the Underground Bounty Society. Marquis Ron had been waiting with a group of attendants.

"Mr. Clarke, Lord Apollo..." Marquis Ron stepped forward and personally opened the car door with great respect.

Philip and Fennel got out of the car, glanced at Marquis Ron, greeted him politely, and asked, "What is it that we have to come here in person?"

Marquis Ron smiled and said, "Mr. Clarke, please follow me..."

After saying that, Marquis Ron led Philip and Fennel through the main door and several corridors before they arrived at the most heavily defended secret room of the Underground Bounty Society.

After the palm print and iris verification at the door, Marquis Ron took Philip and Fennel into the brightly lit secret room. Advanced detection instruments hung on all walls. Many men and women in white lab coats fiddled with computer equipment with an intense look on their faces.

In the middle of this secret room, there was a huge black and red meteorite!

This meteorite was black on the surface with red streaks that seemed to be magma lines. They glowed with a strange red light. More importantly, the meteorite seemed to be breathing, expanding and contracting regularly. A vague thumping sound could also be heard from the inside.

Philip and Fennel stared at the meteorite with solemn expressions. They looked at Ron in confusion and asked, "What is this?"

Marquis Ron said, "Mr. Clarke, Lord Apollo, if our research data is correct, this meteorite most likely came from the Graben Abyss behind the stargate where the realm of the other shore meets our world."

"Graben Abyss?"

Hearing that, Fennel frowned, and his expression became extremely tense. It was actually that place!

Vataco actually had such a meteorite from there!

"Where's Graben Abyss?" Philip asked, puzzled.

Fennel explained, "It's a place where all the kings of disciples must go and train themselves. That place is extremely perilous. One can only gain the title of king of disciples by staying alive. Only then will they have the right to return to the secular world and obtain the title of god!"

Fennel looked at Philip and said, "Of course, you're an exception..."

The First Heir - Chapter 2612 -

Philip asked, "What's this meteorite?"

Fennel frowned and said, "If I'm not mistaken, it's not a meteorite but a living creature from the other shore, a monster. In the Graben Abyss, everyone who has experienced the final trial of the king of disciples has to face countless monsters. Thus, they develop rapidly in the fights with them. These monsters hatch from meteorite-like stones like this, suck the blood of humans, and devour human flesh to complete the stage of evolutionary growth."

"These monsters are born with the strength of the fourth zone. With every ten people they devour, they can complete one level of evolution. The strongest royal monsters have the strength equivalent to the king of disciples of the seventh zone, and they're also the existence that guards the Graben Abyss."

"If I remember correctly, there are six royal monsters. Two were killed by Fulton back then, while the other kings of disciples joined forces and seriously injured three, rendering them into a deep sleep. Only one royal monster is left loitering in the Graben Abyss now."

After hearing from Fennel, Philip was extremely grave. He never expected the door to be such a terrifying place that harbored such creatures.

Monsters..? Creatures of the other shore.

Were they the killing machines unleashed by the high-level existences from the other shore?

As Philip pondered, Fennel suddenly added, "The Black Dragon Heart you absorbed was guarded by the royal monster back then, but your father was too strong and simply snatched the Black Dragon Heart from right under the noses of six royal monsters. Since then, the monsters had been determined to kill the humans."

Philip frowned... The Black Dragon Heart was actually guarded by the monsters back then. Then, his eyes fell on the meteorite. Philip vaguely heard cries from the meteorite. They were very slight and weak, just like a newborn baby.

It was a strange feeling.

Philip asked, "Do you hear something?"

"What is it?" Fennel shook his head and asked in puzzlement.

Philip pointed at the meteorite and said, "The sounds it's making."

Marquis Ron looked at Fennel. The two shook their heads in unison and said, "We don't hear anything..."

This was strange. Philip frowned. He was quite sure he could hear sounds from the meteorite.

Suddenly, Fennel said, "Are you sure you're hearing some sounds?"

Philip nodded with certainty and said, "I'm sure. I've been hearing it since I entered. I thought everyone could hear it."

Fennel frowned, stared at the meteorite, and said, "Is it because you've absorbed the Black Dragon Heart and formed a connection with the monsters?"

Philip could not figure it out either. However, Fennel's words reminded him. Philip stepped forward and reached out to touch the meteorite.

Fennel was shocked and quickly pulled Philip back. He said, "Don't touch it! We'll be in big trouble if it hatches!"

"What trouble?" Philip asked.

Fennel said, "Monsters can form connections with each other. If it hatches and calls out to its companions, it may cause a riot among the monsters in the Graben Abyss. If they breach the door, break out from the stargate, and enter the secular world, it'll trigger a disaster. The consequences will be unimaginable!"

Fennel was not making a mountain out of a molehill but stating facts.

If this possibility became reality, it would cause a great impact on the current humankind and civilization. The invasion of the monsters would signify a doomsday crisis.

The First Heir - Chapter 2613 -

Philip frowned, his hand suspended in midair. He said, "I feel that it has formed a connection with something in my body. I don't think it'll harm me. Instead, I feel as if I can command it."

With that said, Philip tentatively reached out with his right hand and placed it on the meteorite. Suddenly, the instant his right hand touched the meteorite, a dazzling red light flashed before it disappeared just as quickly. The contraction and expansion of the meteorite also slowed down as if it had quieted down.

The staff member saw the data displayed by the monitoring device and said, "Marquis Ron, the values have dropped. It seems much calmer."

Hearing that, Marquis Ron and Fennel turned to look at Philip.

Fennel asked, "How is it? What do you feel?"

Philip focused and thought for a long while. He withdrew his hand and said, "It's a strange feeling as if there's something inside very close and reliant on me. Moreover, it seems to be sending me an important message, but I can't figure it out for the time being."

Fennel thought about it and said, "Forget it, then. Let's leave it for now. Nothing good comes from the monsters. They're brutal and bloodthirsty by nature. Perhaps the Black Dragon Heart in your body made it feel a sense of closeness."

Then, Fennel said to Marquis Ron, "I'll take over the guardianship of this thing later."

Marquis Ron smiled and said, "Of course. We found it in Vataco's place, so it should belong to the gods."

Fennel nodded and said to himself, "Why would Vataco bring an unhatched monster here? What was he trying to do?"

Right after Fennel said that, an abrupt cracking sound filled the air. Everyone's eyes focused on the meteorite.

The meteorite was cracking! Was the monster hatching?!

Instantly, Fennel was prepared for the impending doom. The red dragon halberd appeared in his hand, full of killing intent as he stabbed right at the meteorite!

It must be killed immediately. However, Philip stopped Fennel and said, "Wait a minute."

Fennel said anxiously, "We can't wait! The birth of a monster will definitely cause unnecessary chaos! We have to kill it before it forms a connection with other monsters!"

With that said, Fennel rushed out again. However, this time, the meteorite automatically formed a golden barrier and blocked the attack from Fennel's red dragon halberd!

Clang!

With a loud metallic collision, Fennel was shaken away by the golden barrier. He looked at the meteorite gravely and said, "An extraterrestrial race must be killed!"

With a roar from Fennel, he unleashed his energy to strike a deadly blow. However, under the protection of the golden barrier, the meteorite cracked like an eggshell.

Chirp!

A soft and delicate sound came from the shattered meteorite. Then, a small pale golden head poked out of the meteorite. It had two small red horns like an elk. Two big eyes like pale golden gems stared at this strange group of people outside, full of fear and distress. Its small nose sniffed constantly. Its small mouth exposed its bright and white sharp teeth. It looked very cute like a round meatball. It was like a newborn pale golden lamb without ears.

The First Heir - Chapter 2614 -

At the sight of this small alien creature, everyone in the room was dumbfounded!

The eyes of the female researchers shone brightly as they stared at the little creature that had poked its head out from the cracked meteorite. They clench their fists, blinked their large eyes, and exclaimed in excitement, "Wow, this little guy is so cute! I really want to hold it."

Fennel and Marquis Ron were also stunned.

The little creature kept looking around at the outside world with its pale golden eyes. Then, it jumped out slightly from the broken shell, all shrouded in a golden glow. It was just like a pale golden lamb but with two red antlers on its head. Other than that, its four hooves were also bright red as if it were stepping on magma. It just stood on the laboratory table, staring at everyone and chirping.

Fennel came back to his senses and said gravely, "Oh no! This is a royal monster! A monster born as royalty must be killed at once!"

From the color and horns of that creature, Fennel immediately judged that it was a young royal monster!

Generally speaking, monsters had to constantly devour the flesh and blood of human beings to evolve into royal monsters. However, this creature in front was born royalty. No wonder Vataco wanted to bring it back. He must have noticed something.

With just a thought, the red dragon halberd in Fennel's hand had stabbed the pale golden creature with raging pressure and killing intent. However, a shocking scene happened!

The little creature seemed to sense the danger and went on alert. An angry expression appeared on its face as it chirped at Fennel. Then, it lowered its head, and its body tensed as if it was gathering strength. Immediately after, the two fiery red horns on the top of the little creature's head formed a ball of energy light. It shot out at Fennel's red dragon halberd!

Bang!

The ball of energy light collided with Fennel's red dragon halberd, and a shocking scene happened!

Fennel staggered back... He looked at the creature a few meters away in disbelief and felt annoyed.

This royal monster was very extraordinary. It was still so young but was able to resist his attack!

When Fennel was about to strike again, Philip stopped him. He stood in front of the little creature, reached out, and placed his hand on its little head. He stroked it a few times.

The little creature squinted and smiled lazily. It fell on the lab table with its hooves to the sky, exposing its soft underbelly. It displayed great affection to Philip and kept chirping at him.

Fennel and Marquis Ron were dumbfounded at this scene.

Philip looked at this creature with a smile and said to Fennel, "This little thing is quite cute."

Fennel snorted and said, "It's a monster and royalty at that! It's only cute when it's young. It'll become very brutal when it gets bigger. We must get rid of it quickly!"

However, Philip shook his head and said, "I don't think it's necessary. I feel that it relies on me and trusts me a lot. I want to keep it."

The First Heir - Chapter 2615 -

“What?! Keep it? Are you crazy? That’s a creature from the other shore, a brutal monster! Countless human warriors have died under their fangs and become their food! No way, we must kill it immediately!”

Fennel’s attitude was very tough and unrelenting. However, Philip smiled and said, “I’ll bear the responsibility if anything happens. I’m keeping it because I can feel the trust it has in me. Moreover, I can find out more about the door and the world of the other shore through it.”

Fennel frowned. Philip was right.

The Black Dragon Heart that was previously guarded by the royal monsters had been absorbed by Philip. Since the royal monster had displayed its dependence and trust in Philip, it might be a way for humans to understand the world of the other shore through it. However, this approach was too risky because there was no evidence that the monster was 100% submissive to the Black Dragon Heart.

What if it was an act put up by this little creature?

Maybe it also wanted to integrate into human society and explore human civilization.

Fennel voiced his concern. Philip nodded and said, “You have a point.”

Following that, Philip touched the little creature’s head with one hand, closed his eyes, and began to communicate with it. Soon, a pale golden barrier formed between Philip and this little royal monster. Immediately after, the monitoring devices in the secret room sounded the alarm.

Marquis Ron quickly said, “Quick, record the data! It’s very important data!”

About a quarter of an hour later, the communication between Philip and the little royal monster ended. The pale golden barrier disappeared as well.

Marquis Ron managed to record a lot of data.

Philip looked at the little creature that was curled up in a tired little ball on the lab table and said, “It has almost zero awareness of the other shore in its brain. I think we can instill it with our human civilizational knowledge system.”

This was a bold idea of Philip.

Fennel was startled and said, “You want to raise it with the human civilization system?”



Philip nodded and said, "We can give it a try."

Philip held the little thing in his arms. He frowned and said, "This little guy looks quite unusual. I'm afraid it will cause misunderstandings if I bring it out."

As soon as he said that, as if it understood Philip's words, the pale golden creature that was curled up in a ball gave a chirp. Then, it turned into a golden ball of light and branded itself on Philip's arm. It left a cute golden circular mark.

"This..." Philip was dumbfounded.

Fennel explained, "I forgot to tell you. The monster has a special skill to brand itself on the human body to hide. Back then, many people got their minds controlled by the monsters because of this."

Philip nodded and looked at the pale golden circular mark on his arm. His gain today was quite surprising.

Fennel looked at Philip and asked, "Are you sure you want to take this little thing out like this?"

Philip shrugged and said, "Well, I have to enter the door sooner or later. Maybe I'll encounter these monsters. When the time comes, who knows if it can help me?"

Fennel was silent for a long time before he said, "Let me say this in advance. If this little guy has other intentions, I'll kill it immediately!"

Philip patted Fennel on the shoulder and said, "Don't worry. I have my plans."

After saying that, Fennel and Philip left the Underground Bounty Society.

Not long after returning to the manor, Philip received a call from his mother-in-law, Martha Yates.

"Philip, are you still abroad? You need to return immediately. Mila has been taken away!"

The First Heir - Chapter 2616 -

Mila had been taken away?

Philip jolted and asked, "Mom, what happened? Isn't Mila under close watch?"

On the other end of the phone, Martha was very anxious. She sobbed and said, "It's all my fault. I was careless. Mila said she wanted to go out to play, so I took her out. I didn't let your people

follow us. I just turned around to chat with my friends and Mila was gone. Oh, but they left a letter for you.”

Martha was very anxious, afraid that Philip would blame her. She had no choice. Her son-in-law was now the young patriarch of a wealthy family. She could not afford to offend him at all. Martha had come to terms with it. In the future, she would depend on her son-in-law.

“What letter?” Philip frowned and asked coldly.

At the same time, he asked Fennel to arrange for a private plane to return to Orienta.

“The words written on the envelope read the Singer family.”

Martha said and asked, “Philip, who’s the Singer family? Will something happen to Mila?”

At the other end of the phone, Philip’s face was dark.

‘The Singer family?’

Was it the top family of the ten great supernatural disciple families, that Singer family?

They actually went after a member of Philip’s family!

The chill and murderous aura on Philip’s body grew stronger. At first, he planned to stay here for another two days before going to the Mystic City in the Northwest. Now, it seemed that he had to deal with this so-called Northern supernatural disciple family, the Singer family, first.

Anyone who crossed his bottom line would be killed!

“I see. Did the Singer family say anything else?” Philip frowned and asked.

Martha said, “No, they called earlier and told you to go to the Singer family alone. If they don’t see you in three days, they’ll kill the hostage.”

Toward the end, Martha was already crying.

After hearing that, Philip’s face became even colder. He shouted, “How dare they?! I’ll go back immediately!”

After saying this, Philip ended the call.

Fennel stood behind Philip and overheard the conversation. He frowned and asked, “The Northern Singer family has captured Mila? Is it because of Ronan Singer?”

Philip frowned and said with a nod, "Apart from that incident, there's nothing else. How dare a little Singer family lay a hand on my daughter? They're courting death!"

His words were like a thunderbolt that caused the surrounding air to freeze instantly. Standing behind Philip, Fennel could feel the biting killing intent from him!

Seriously, did this Singer family even ask around to find out who exactly they were facing?

"Philip, I have to tell you that although the Singer family is not as good as the Clarke family, they still have a reputation in the world of disciples. Especially the head of the Singer family, Jenkins Singer. He has a high status in the Nonagon. He's an honorary teacher who has taught three kings of disciples under him. If you really make an enemy out of the Singer family, I think the three kings of disciples will step in," Fennel reminded.

The Singer family was the leading family of the Northern supernatural disciples, not a petty small family. Especially Terrain Villa, which was in charge of the balance of the entire supernatural disciple community in the North. If the Singer family fell, Terrain Villa would be in chaos. When the time comes, the entire supernatural disciple world in the country might undergo a change.

The First Heir - Chapter 2617 -

"Hmph!"

Philip snorted and said, "When the Singer family reached their hands out to Mila, their ending was already set in stone! Without the Singer family, any Tom, Dick, and Harry family can still take charge of the Northern supernatural disciple world!"

Philip had made his intention clear.

Fennel said no more and told his subordinates to pack up. He got ready to return home with Philip on a private plane. After all, it was impossible for Philip to go to Mystic City in the Northwest alone.

He left things in the Hall of the Sun to the Strategist. Before leaving, Fennel also called Athena up and asked her to take care of the hall. Of course, Athena was quite willing to do so. She also emphasized that she would definitely go to Orienta to look for Fennel.

As for Roger, he would remain in the Hall of the Sun to recover from his injuries for the time being. Roger had his plans that Philip did not know nor intended to find out. Philip did not even tell Roger about Mila.

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On the field, an elderly figure with an indifferent expression stood with his hands behind his back. He looked up at the private plane taking off in the distance.

Swish!

Two black figures flashed out of the night, knelt on one knee behind Roger, and said, "My lord, we're done checking. Several Shadow Guards arranged by the young patriarch in the Lovelace family have been captured by them. In addition, regarding the kidnapping of the young miss by the Northern Singer family, several people responsible for secretly protecting her were attacked by a kind of mental paralysis toxin. It can only be found in the Nonagon."

"Nonagon?"

Hearing that, Roger frowned with a slight chill in his eyes and said, "Did Cooper Berry arrange this?"

"Yes!" one of them replied respectfully.

"Okay, I see. Inform the others to head to the Singer family and assist the young patriarch. If the Singer family or the Nonagon dares to do anything, let Tango Lidds take action!"

As Roger gave the order, his eyes strayed to the private plane that was already a little dot in the sky.

"Yes!"

Swish!

Two figures disappeared in the darkness.

Roger looked at the sky and said with clear eyes, "Phil, the predicament and encounter you'll face next will become more and more complicated. Are you ready?"

As Roger said that, a tall and imposing figure appeared behind Roger.

"My lord, I've checked out the Demon Hall. The seal of that demon dragon is still stable for now."

Fulton said solemnly, "However, the connection between that demon dragon and the things suppressed underneath the sacred city is getting more frequent. I fear that Zeus will one day lose his light and become a puppet of that dragon."

Roger frowned and withdrew his gaze from the sky. He turned to look at Fulton behind him and said, "Zeus isn't that foolish. He still has the citizens of the sacred city. Moreover, with the sacred sword around, Zeus won't lose his light."

Speaking of this, Fulton suddenly said, "It's strange that the young patriarch has a connection with the sacred city. This is the only occurrence in hundreds of years. My lord, do you think that the young patriarch has received the approval of the sacred sword?"

Roger smiled, patted Fulton on the shoulder, and said, "It's hard to say."

Suddenly, Roger added, "By the way, Errol Fray came to kill me just now."

'Errol Fray?'

Hearing this name, Fulton's face instantly turned grim as he said, "He dares to kill you?!"

Roger shook his head and said with a sigh, "He still doesn't understand that line of reasoning and became a puppet of the Lovelace family."

Then, Roger hesitated for a moment and said to Fulton, "I need you to do something."

The First Heir - Chapter 2618 -

The next morning, the private plane landed at the Riverdale airport.

Philip and Fennel got off the plane. They got into the car prepared by Theo Zander and headed straight to First Palace.

All the streets in Riverdale were on lockdown.

In less than ten minutes, Philip returned to First Palace, where Charles and Martha were sitting in the living room. Martha's eyes were red from crying, while Charles paced around anxiously.

"Stop crying. What's the use of crying now? If not for your carelessness, Mila wouldn't have gotten kidnapped." Charles had not slept a wink last night.

Martha sobbed and said, "You can't blame me for that. I didn't know that someone would lay their hands on Mila. If Philip hadn't messed with someone outside, who would have done such a thing to Mila?"

"Enough! Are you still blaming Philip now?" Charles said angrily.

Martha only said this because she was nervous and worried. She quickly asked, "Charles, do you think Philip will blame me when he comes back later?"

Charles snorted and said, "You still have the cheek to ask that, huh?! When Philip comes back later, you must admit your mistake. Even if you have to beg, you must ask Philip to forgive you. You should understand that our son-in-law is no longer an ordinary person now!"

Martha nodded aggrievedly and said, "I know. You have to put in a good word for me. I didn't mean for this to happen."

Coincidentally, Philip hurried into the living room at this time. Before he entered the door, he heard the argument between Charles and Martha.

"Philip, you're finally back. I was wrong. I was careless."

As soon as Martha saw Philip appear at the door, she rushed over, took Philip's hand, and admitted her mistake.

Charles stood aside, shook his head helplessly, and said, "Philip, don't blame your mother for this. Although she's wrong in this matter, she didn't know that Mila would be kidnapped by someone."

Philip looked at Martha coldly but did not intend to pursue this matter. After all, Martha was just a normal person, while the kidnapers were from the Singer family.

"Give me the letter," Philip said coldly.

Martha quickly took the letter from the coffee table and handed it to Philip. She said, "The letter is here. At that time, I just turned around and chatted with my friends for a few minutes. When I turned around, Mila was taken away. I gave chase, but the other party drove away in a car and couldn't catch up at all. Then, someone sent me this letter. We were told not to call the police or Mila's life would be in danger."

Philip opened the envelope and glanced through the letter, which was nothing more than a challenge letter from the Singer family. They were using Mila to threaten him to go to the Singer family alone within three days.

Excluding yesterday, he had two days left.

After reading the contents of the letter, Philip's face turned grim. He turned to Theo who stood at the door and said, "Gather everyone to head to the Singer family in the North!"

"Yes, Mr. Clarke!"

Theo had returned from abroad with Philip. As soon as he got out of the car, he made arrangements. He made another call at this moment. In less than ten minutes, dozens of black Mercedes and SUVs stopped at the entrance of First Palace.

Nearly a hundred thugs in black suits and black sunglasses got out of the cars in an orderly manner!

Meanwhile, Philip also called George Thomas and said coldly, "Mobilize four squads to head to the Northern Singer family, by land, sea, and air!"

On the other end of the phone, George, who was taking care of the Clarke family's business at the moment, was startled. He quickly said, "Young Patriarch, are you sure you want to dispatch so many guards?"

Philip said very seriously, "Have them depart in ten minutes!"

"Yes, Young Patriarch!" George quickly made the arrangements without delay.

The First Heir - Chapter 2619 -

George received news about Mila's kidnapping last night and suppressed the news within the Clarke family for fear that the people of the branch family would find out. If they found out, maybe the branch family would get involved too. In that case, things would get tricky.

George immediately dialed the intercom of the family guards' base camp and ordered, "The young patriarch has given the order to mobilize four teams of sea, land, and air to head to the Northern Singer family! Do this immediately without fail!"

"Yes!"

The guards of the base camp immediately sprang into action. In less than three minutes, the land guards assembled a hundred fully armed guards, all of them the most elite guards of the main Clarke family.

On the sea, five escort cruise ships were mobilized with all ammunition fully loaded. They headed straight for the Northern port of Beechwood City where the Singer family was located. Four fighter jets also lifted off from the Clarke family's airport with thunderous roars like eagles soaring into the sky toward Beechwood City.

Back to Philip. After he left the villa, he got into the Maybach parked at the door and headed straight to the Northern Singer family. Of course, Fennel went with him.

For a while, a storm brewed with the northern Beechwood City as the target.

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Meanwhile, in Northern Beechwood City.

This was a vast modern city. Although not as prosperous as Uppercreek, it could be regarded as a second-tier city. Beechwood City had four ports with a bustling sea trade business. Moreover, Beechwood City was surrounded by mountains and rich in mineral resources.

There were five major families here with the Singer family in the lead, holding half of Beechwood City's mineral resources and seaport market. The rest were divided equally among the four families. Therefore, the Singer family had absolute say and authority in Beechwood City.

As for the entire five districts in the North, ten great families were in charge. The Singer family was one of the top existences. Therefore, the Singer had great power and influence. Moreover, the Singer family had a great authority to speak in the supernatural disciple world. They dominated both the secular world and the supernatural disciple world.

For the last hundred years, no one had dared to mess with the Singer family!

The largest villa in Beechwood City was magnificent and luxurious with carved beams and painted walls. Many architectural sculptures inside the villa were antiques. The paintings and calligraphy hanging on the walls were antiques, as well as the exhibits in the corners. Everything within sight was full of luxury and prestige. If any antiques here were donated to the museum, it would surely attract world attention. However, they are displayed in the Singer Villa now.

The villa was heavily guarded by several patrolling teams. Expert disciples also lay in ambush around the villa. Their task was very simple, which was to guard in secret. They received a daily wage of 10,000 dollars. This was the wealth of the Singer family.

An imposing figure sat in the middle of the villa hall, his face stern and serious as he looked at the core members of the Singer family on both sides below.

"What's the reply from Cherry Villa?" Jenkins Singer asked coldly.

An elder of the Singer family replied, "Patriarch, Leon Jefferson told us to release the little girl at once. Otherwise, he'll show up at our doorstep in person."



Jenkins snorted and said, "Hehe, Leon Jefferson is very gutsy. Let's see if he dares to fight the Singer family head-on for the sake of that young brat!"

After that, Jenkins said to the middle-aged man, "Pass him my message that we won't let her go. The Singer family will invite Villa Master Leon Jefferson as a guest here with open arms!"

"This..."

The elder of the Singer family was hesitant and said, "Patriarch, is this reply really appropriate? He's the master of Cherry Villa, after all. If we really provoke him, I'm afraid it'll be detrimental to the Singer family and Terrain Villa."

Jenkins snorted and said, "I'm not afraid of Leon Jefferson!"

Hearing that, the elder of the Singer family nodded and said, "I'll send him the reply now."

Instantly, the atmosphere in the hall went cold.

After the middle-aged man left the hall, seven or eight other core members of the Singer family remained seated. A middle-aged man with a hooked nose and thin face said, "Patriarch, I think Third Brother is confused. He's still afraid of Leon. This is Beechwood City, the territory of the Singer family. How dare Leon bring people and force his way in here?"

Hearing this, Jenkins sneered and said, "Leon... Hehe, I'll be waiting for him."

After saying that, he turned his head and asked, "What's the situation in Riverdale?"

Someone replied, "According to the news from our spies in Riverdale, Philip has returned. Someone saw him going out of the city. He's most probably coming to the Singer family to admit his mistake."

"Hmph!" Jenkins slapped the armrest of his chair angrily and said sternly, "Admit his mistake? This ignorant brat killed my Ronan. I want him to repay this debt in blood!"

Next was the family meeting of the Singer family. However, it was not long before several subordinates of the Singer family rushed in while covered in wounds. They knelt on the floor and shouted, "Patriarch, something has happened! V-Villa Master Jefferson of Cherry Villa fought his way in alone!"

Bang!

Jenkins got up angrily, smashed the chair under him with both hands, and shouted coldly, "What? Leon Jefferson dares to break into my Singer family? Simply outrageous! I'll see him personally!"

With that said, Jenkins led a group of people from the Singer family to the small square outside the hall. This was the martial arts arena of the Singer family and also the training platform for the Singer family's disciples.

At this moment, a tall figure stood in the distance with his hands behind his back. He was full of righteousness and splendor as he stared coldly at the people of the Singer family as they walked out the gate.

Jenkins walked out briskly while full of chills. He raised his hand angrily, pointed at Leon who was dressed plainly, and roared. "Leon Jefferson, how dare you?! This is the Singer family's territory! How dare you barge into my house?! You have no respect for me at all!"

This roar shook the entire Singer Villa like thunder!

Many members of the Singer family stood behind Jenkins. Of the seven expert guardians of the Singer family, only six were left. When Leon barged into the villa, all of them came out of their respective seclusions and stopped in front of Leon!

Leon Jefferson was one of the founders of Cherry Villa.

It was rumored that he was a disciple of the sixth zone. There were also rumors that he had successfully stepped into the realm of the king of disciples of the sixth zone. In short, Leon was a legend and someone who should not be underestimated.

The First Heir - Chapter 2621 -

The great Southern supernatural disciple community had been relying on Leon Jefferson to support them and fight against the Northern supernatural disciple community. After all, in recent years, the number of talents in the South had dwindled.

Leon stood with his hands behind his back, his face cold. He looked at the raging Jenkins and said, "Patriarch Singer, I only have one piece of advice for you. Let her go."

Hearing that, Jenkins snorted and said, "Leon, why should I let her go just because of a word from you? My son Ronan died in your Cherry Villa. As the master of Cherry Villa, not only did you not capture the murderer but you're even defending the murderer now? Is that how you do things in the South?"

Leon replied frankly, "Ronan wasn't as skillful as others yet he provoked him. Philip had already held back but Ronan was unrepentant and tried to assassinate him. In the end, he was killed by Philip. What's wrong with that?"

“Bullsh\*t!”

Jenkins shouted angrily, “My son Ronan died in your Cherry Villa in the hands of that Philip Clarke. An expert guardian of the Singer family, Mr. Burdock, also died in the hands of that brat. These two lives can’t be brushed aside just with a word from you.”

Hearing this, Leon shook his head lightly and said, “If you refuse to distinguish right from wrong and are bent on defending your son, I have nothing else to say. However, no matter what the reason is, we shouldn’t get innocent family members involved in this matter. I still hope that you can let the little girl go. I’ll take responsibility for the rest!”

Hearing that, Jenkins frowned and said with a hint of doubt, “Leon, why are you so adamant about defending Philip? Is he a rare talent of your South?”

Back then, Jenkins had received news that this young man named Philip Clarke defeated Ronan with one move and killed Mr. Burdock. He was definitely an unparalleled genius. It was understandable for Leon to defend him like this.

“Patriarch Singer, by coming here alone, it should be enough to show my sincerity. Please let her go.”

Leon’s face was indifferent as he stood with his hands behind his back. He was full of the demeanor of a great master.

Jenkins sneered and said, “Before I let her go, let’s fight!”

After saying that, Jenkins jumped onto the competition stage. He pointed at Leon and said condescendingly, “If you beat me today, I’ll let her go immediately. But if you lose, Cherry Villa will belong to the Singer family in the future! Do you dare to take the challenge?”

Leon frowned and looked at Jenkins standing on the stage. He shook his head helplessly and said with a sigh, “Since you want to fight, let’s fight.”

Leon walked up the steps with his hands behind his back. In a flash, the stage was surrounded by members of the Singer family.

“Hehe, how dare Leon Jefferson mess with our family head? He’s out of his depths!”

“You don’t say. This is Beechwood City, not Cherry Villa!”

“Our patriarch is an honorary teacher who has taught three kings of disciples, and his strength has long reached the pinnacle of the sixth zone! Moreover, I heard that he has already entered the realm of the king of disciples, but the news hasn’t been announced to the public.”

Many discussions could be heard below the stage. All of them were members of the Singer family, so naturally, everyone belittled Leon. Leon came here alone today because he did not want to disrupt the balance between the North and South supernatural disciple world.

On stage, Jenkins looked at Leon and said with a sneer. "Leon, it's not too late for you to admit defeat now. You're not my opponent."

Leon smiled calmly and said, "We won't know until we fight."

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As soon as Leon said that, Jenkins roared and punched him.

Instantly, a fierce fight broke out between the two. Both of them restrained their strength and tested each other.

After all, if a full-scale fight broke out, the entire Singer villa would not be able to withstand the impact. They broke apart after one punch!

Jenkins staggered two steps back while Leon stood calmly in place with an indifferent look in the corner of his eyes.

Jenkins frowned, and his eyes became colder. He stared at Leon, who was calm and collected. He said coldly, "Have you taken that step?"

Leon smiled and said, "You're very perceptive, Patriarch Singer."

Jenkins frowned at his words. He did not expect that Leon would actually enter that level before him!

'D\*mn it!'

Jenkins clenched his fists tightly as his face grew colder. He said, "Leon, so what if you have taken that step? This is the Singer family! There are six expert guardians of my family around, as well as the underground dragon ley lines. I'm in an invincible position. I advise you not to go too far! I'll never release that little girl! As for Philip, I'm going to kill him!"

Leon shook his head and said, "Patriarch Singer, I'm not here to make enemies with you but to save your Singer family. Philip Clarke is not someone you can easily mess with, let alone his daughter. If the Singer family wants to continue to have a foothold in Beechwood City, you should quickly let the little girl go and apologize to Philip. Perhaps you'll still have a chance then."

Hearing this, Jenkins immediately shouted angrily, "Leon, are you trying to scare me? I'm Jenkins Singer, the head of the Singer family and one of the three masters of Terrain Villa! Your Cherry Villa has been trampled under the feet of my Terrain Villa over the years. Do you really think that you can support the entire Southern supernatural disciple world single-handedly? Wishful thinking! Since you insist on doing this, don't blame me for being ruthless!"

Jenkins bellowed, and endless raging energy pressure suddenly surged from his body!

In an instant, a green dragon appeared behind Jenkins. This green dragon had blood-red eyes, long whiskers, and green scales. It was hundreds of feet long. It soared into the sky and roared angrily.

Roar!

The dragon hovered above Jenkins' head with its fangs wide open. A pair of crimson dragon eyes stared at the tiny Leon on the opposite stage.

"Leon, your life is mine!" Jenkins shouted angrily, raised his fists, and rushed at Leon!

Seeing this, Leon frowned. Dressed in an outfit as white as snow, he spread his hands and fought with Jenkins. In an instant, the stage was shattered by the raging energy pressure from the two. They fought from the ground to the air, and all their moves were deadly. The entire sky was filled with brilliant energy fluctuations.

Members of the Singer family looked up at the fight and marveled.

"I never expected Leon Jefferson of Cherry Villa to be so strong!"

"Hehe, so what? Our patriarch is invincible. With the green dragon around, who'd dare to put up a fight?"

"Leon will lose for sure! This time, the North can finally take over the South!"

However, on the ground, the six expert guardians of the Singer family did not share the same thought.

The First Heir - Chapter 2623 -

The expert guardians glanced at each other. They could already tell the outcome of the fight.

Leon had reached that step but he had been holding back. Although the patriarch was very aggressive now, he was actually using the underground dragon ley lines to forcibly increase the

realm of his strength. If this continued, the result was inevitable. Thus, almost instantly, the six people took to the air in unison!

“Patriarch, let us help you capture Leon!”

Swoosh!

Six figures jumped into the air, joined the battle, and immediately launched a siege attack on Leon. Although Jenkins was reluctant, he could only accept it in this current situation.

“Okay! Take Leon down and trample the South in blood!”

Jenkins shouted angrily. Instantly, seven people joined forces and attacked Leon.

Leon’s face darkened as he looked at the seven people approaching. He kept taking on the attacks.

He could still hold on at first, but as the fight progressed, the more difficult it became for Leon to fight. He was hit by the other party’s killing moves several times, and his white clothes were stained with blood.

“Leon Jefferson, give up and surrender! Otherwise, I’ll kill you without mercy!” Jenkins shouted sinisterly.

Leon was surrounded by these seven people. With a sneer, he waved his hand, and a fiery red streak of light suddenly flew over from the distance. Leon held a fiery chimera sword in his hand.

He raised his sword, pointed angrily at Jenkins, and shouted, “Today, I’ll use this wrecked body of mine to destroy your Singer family. I shall fulfill Grant’s last wish back then and settle the dispute between the South and North!”

“Hahaha!” Jenkins laughed and said, “Leon, you must be senile! Grant Lovelace has been dead long ago, and his last wish was nothing but empty talk! Sooner or later, the supernatural disciple world will belong to the North, to the Singer family! Since you’re bent on dying, don’t blame me for being ruthless!”

With a roar, Jenkins made his killing move. He spread his arms open and weaved an obscure trajectory.

In the sky behind him, thunder and lightning flashed in the dark clouds. The shadow of a huge green dragon was seen surging in the clouds. A big dragon head suddenly appeared and roared angrily at Leon who was holding a sword in midair!

Rumble!

A sky full of lightning swept at Leon like a storm. Leon glared sternly and slashed at the sky with the fiery chimera sword in his hand.

Buzz!

The huge fiery red sword energy turned into a huge roaring fire chimera, which soared into the air toward the storm and pounced on the green dragon.

Boom!

The world lost all color. The fire chimera fought with the green dragon in the sky. Terrifying energy pressure filled the sky, and dark clouds rolled like it was the end of the world. Red and green energy fluctuations surged in the clouds like the sky was about to collapse.

In the air, Jenkins and the other six expert guardians attacked Leon.

For a while, a fierce battle raged. Energy pressure and power of rules surged within a five miles radius.

Suddenly, a huge rumble resounded. In the sky, the green dragon tore the fire chimera apart.

Leon was also hit by the seven people's killing moves. He fell from the sky like a cannonball to the ground!

Boom!

A huge pit was smashed into the ground!

After the smoke and dust settled, Leon's white clothes were stained with blood. He held a bloody fire chimera sword in his hand and glared at the seven people in the sky.

Jenkins hovered in the air, pointed angrily at Leon on the ground, and shouted, "Leon Jefferson, kneel and accept your death!"

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With a roar, Jenkins raised his hand that contained raging energy pressure and pressed over Leon on the ground. Behind him, the green dragon shadow formed a connection with the underground dragon ley lines and transformed into a solid form. It manifested into a huge body that was like a dragon king that reigned over heaven.

A thunderous dragon roar rocked all directions!

Leon raised the fire chimera sword in his hand and pointed it at the sky to counter Jenkins' energy pressure. However, the remaining six expert guardians of the Singer family attacked at once. Seven solid energy beams bombarded Leon's head.

Leon unleashed his energy to form a light energy barrier and resisted the attack with his huge sword. However, one person could not fight against seven, after all. He staggered back.

In the end!

Crack!

Under the attack of seven energy pressures, the fire chimera sword crumbled and disintegrated. Seven solid energy beams hit Leon and pressed over him like a mountain.

Leon's white clothes were stained with blood, and his face was flushed. He held his hands up as if he were supporting the sky. He resisted the seven energy pressures from above. However, facing the full force of the seven energy pressures and the power of rules, Leon could only hold on for a while.

Boom!

He knelt on one knee, which sank deep into the ground. However, Leon maintained the posture of kneeling on one knee and roared. The veins all over his body bulged, and he bled from seven orifices. He stood up while resisting the seven energy pressures above his head.

Seeing this, Jenkins roared angrily. "Leon Jefferson, you're seeking death! If you kneel, I'll spare your life!"

"Hahaha!" A deafening roar of anger came from Leon.

He said, "I'm Leon Jefferson, the master of Cherry Villa. I represent the entire Southern supernatural disciple community. My blood can shed and my head can be cut off, but I'll never kneel to you, Jenkins Singer! As a representative of the South, I have my pride and honor! I'll kneel to you over my dead body, Jenkins Singer!"

"Hmph!"

Jenkins snorted and said, "Leon, since you seek death, don't blame others for it! Let's see how much longer you can resist!"



With that said, Jenkins raised his other hand and pressed it over Leon too. At the same time, he shouted angrily, "Members of my Singer family, do your best to suppress Leon and make him kneel!"

In a flash, those from the Singer family with the ability to do so jumped into the air while others remained standing on the ground. Everyone unleashed their energy rules toward Leon.

Boom!

Instantly, the entire Singer villa was flooded with all kinds of energy and the power of rules. Within a radius of ten miles, all birds and beasts collapsed. Such vast energy pressure was enough to match the full blow from a king of disciples of the sixth zone at his peak!

Leon was in grave danger.

"Leon, will you kneel?!" Jenkins shouted angrily, his eyes full of killing intent.

Leon struggled to resist the energy pressure from all sides while his knees started to bend slowly. Blood also flowed from his nose and mouth. Under such pressure, Leon's internal organs were severely damaged. Even if he remained alive, he would be crippled.

"Jenkins Singer, I'll never kneel to you, you ambitious old man!" Leon shouted angrily.

The First Heir - Chapter 2625 -

Hearing that, killing intent flared in Jenkin's eyes as he roared. "Go to hell!"

Roar!

With a dragon's roar, Jenkins unleashed a killing attack on Leon. The huge shadow of the green dragon swooped down from the sky at Leon with its jaws wide open. The descent of the green dragon was like heaven's punishment. The deafening roar of the green dragon could be heard within a ten-mile radius!

Seeing this, a hint of relief appeared in Leon's eyes as he muttered under his breath, "Philip, I'm sorry for not being able to save your daughter for you."

After saying that, Leon closed his eyes and prepared to die. However...

At a critical juncture!

A handsome and tall figure suddenly walked up from behind Leon.

“Villa Master Jefferson, thank you very much. Let me take care of the rest.”

Hearing this, Leon abruptly opened his eyes and saw a tall figure standing in front of him.

He was young and handsome. He stood proudly with his hands behind his back. He raised his hand, and the broken fire chimera sword on the ground suddenly pieced back together into a sword. He held the sword in his hand and slashed at the green dragon roaring in the sky!

Swish!

A huge fire chimera soared into the air, and a layer of gold armor quickly covered its body. It spread its claws, grabbed the huge dragon head with a roar, and bit the dragon’s neck.

Roar!

Roars filled the sky. The green dragon soared into the air and started fighting with the fire chimera.

On the ground, the figure that suddenly appeared raised his hand and dispelled all the energy pressure. He stood proudly, raised his sword, pointed it at Jenkins in the sky, and said solemnly, “The Singer family deserves to be killed!”

This cold voice quickly spread throughout Singer villa.

What a strong and murderous aura!

Even Jenkins trembled as he felt the tremendous killing intent from that tall and upright figure.

“Who are you? How dare you barge into my Singer Villa? You’re courting death!”

Jenkins quickly calmed down. With a scowl, he pointed at the figure on the ground and shouted angrily.

At this moment, the person standing in front of Leon laughed lightly and said, “Philip Clarke, here for the appointment!”

Hiss!

When Philip announced his name, all members of the Singer family were shocked.

He was Philip Clarke?

Was he the Philip Clarke who killed Young Master Ronan Singer and Mr. Burdock in one move?

He was so young and powerful! He diffused the patriarch's killing move just now!

It was even more terrifying that he could resist all the energy pressures from so many experts for Leon.

Hearing that, Jenkins was furious and shouted, "You're Philip Clarke? Very well! Since you're here to die today, I'll grant your wish!"

Philip looked up at Jenkins and said coldly, "Let my daughter go. Otherwise, I'll raze your Singer family to the ground!"

"Outrageous!"

Before Jenkins said anything, one of the expert guardians next to him reprimanded, "How dare you act so arrogantly?! You even want to raze the Singer family to the ground! You're courting death! Let's see what you can do!"

With that said, the expert guardian rushed at Philip!

"Wow! Mr. Quinn has made a move! That kid is dead!"

"Hehe, he's just seeking death by making those bold words!"

"There's no need for the patriarch to take action. Mr. Quinn is more than enough to kill that arrogant brat!"

For a while, all members of the Singer family mocked. However, the next moment, a shocking scene made them dumbfounded!

The First Heir - Chapter 2626 -

"Arrogant boy, give your life up!"

That expert guardian, Mr. Quinn, jumped up and slammed a palm strike at Philip.

However, Philip merely smiled indifferently and said, "You're not qualified to act tough in front of me yet!"

With that said, Philip raised the fire chimera sword in his hand that triggered hot airwaves.

Swoosh!

The sword was lifted, and his head rolled!

Hiss! Dead silence!

The members of the Singer family, the other five expert guardians, and Jenkins stared in disbelief.

The expert guardian who was first to rush at Philip watched as a hot wave of air passed by his neck. Before he knew what was happening, he felt his vision start to blur and tilt. He was killed with one strike.

Everyone was horrified!

This young man named Philip Clarke was so powerful that he could kill an expert guardian of the Singer family with one strike. After all, Mr. Quinn was a disciple who had just stepped into the fifth zone. His strength was not comparable to ordinary disciples. However, in front of Philip, one slash was all that it took!

“An expert guardian of the Singer family is nothing to shout about. The Singer family is nothing but a load of trash, so today, all of you may disappear from the North!”

Philip said indifferently, and the fire chimera sword in his hand dazzled.

Leon sat on the ground as he recovered his momentum and regained control over his power of rules. When he saw Philip beheading an expert guardian of the Singer with one move, he was shocked but it was followed by delight.

The Southern supernatural disciple world had finally produced a remarkable freak!

“Philip, Jenkins Singer is not a simple character. He’s already halfway through becoming a king of disciples of the sixth zone. He also has three kings of disciples under his command. Do be careful and don’t take things too far,” Leon reminded.

Philip smiled and said, “Villa Master Jefferson, just watch and see. No one in this world dares to do anything to me yet, let alone this Singer family!”

Jenkins naturally overheard Philip’s words. He had now landed on the ground with the shadow of the green dragon ever-present behind him.

He said sternly, “How dare you barge into my villa and kill my guardian? I’ll settle old and new scores with you today. In front of my entire family, I’ll definitely kill you to pay homage to my son’s spirit in heaven!”

However, Philip smiled indifferently and said, “Patriarch Singer, you’re so unreasonable. Back then, Ronan Singer was the one who messed with me first, and he lost. I spared his life but he

attacked me from behind, every move of his an attempt to kill. I merely defended myself. What's wrong with that? Now that you've kidnapped my daughter, I'm here as per the appointment. The expert guardian of the Singer family tried to kill me, so I killed him in return. Is there no law in the Singer family?"

"Hahaha!" Jenkins laughed and said, "Law? Here in the North, the Singer family is king and the law! After killing my son and my expert guardian, I'll definitely kill you in return!"

Philip raised his brow and said, "In that case, is there no discussion?"

"Of course not."

Jenkins said coldly, "However, we're not unreasonable. We won't get innocent family members involved in this. As long as you kneel and kill yourself, I'll let your daughter go!"

Hearing this, Philip laughed. He shook his head helplessly and said, "Jenkins Singer, it seems that you don't understand my meaning at all, and you don't realize the current situation of the Singer family."

Jenkins frowned and asked, "What do you mean? What situation are you talking about?"

The First Heir - Chapter 2627 -

Philip smiled and raised his hand slightly. Instantly, dozens of black Mercedes and commercial vehicles poured in at the main entrance of Singer Villa!

Bang, bang, bang!

Car doors opened in unison!

Bodyguards in black suits quickly jumped out of the cars and immediately surrounded the entrance of Singer Villa.

Members of the Singer family were stunned at the sight of the black vehicles and bodyguards.

Jenkins was also slightly taken aback when he saw this. Then, he sneered and said, "Haha, Philip boy, you look down on the Singer family too much. Do you think you can threaten me with these bodyguards? The Singer family is the top family in Beechwood City, after all. We're not lacking in talents here!"

With an angry shout, teams of guards rushed out quickly from around Singer Villa. They were all armed with pistols and confronted the bodyguards in black suits!

However, Philip shook his head indifferently and said, “Jenkins, do you think I’d dare to come to this appointment with just these preparations?”

With that said...

Rumble!

More than a dozen battle tanks roared and appeared at the main entrance of the villa. The green gun barrels reflected a biting chill in the sun. The roars of engines were also deafening!

Behind the tanks, nearly a hundred fully armed soldiers in combat uniforms rushed up at this moment and immediately took control of the venue. This group of soldiers was full of killing intent with painted faces.

Whistles of fighter jets also sounded in the sky!

Whoosh!

Several fighter jets swooped down at a low altitude over Singer Villa. The airwaves caused some people who could not withstand them to fall to the ground.

In an instant, the members of the Singer family were dumbfounded!

“What the heck?! What’s going on here?! Battle tanks, soldiers, and fighter jets?”

“Holy sh\*t! What’s happening? Why would such an elite combat group come to the Singer family?!”

“Did the kid call them in? Who is he to have such great power?!”

For a while, all members of the Singer family discussed incessantly. The scene in front of them was too surreal. Jenkins’ face was dark as he glanced at the soldiers and battle tanks, as well as the fighter jets roaring in his ears.

He stared at Philip and asked coldly, “Did you bring them?”

Philip smiled calmly and said, “That’s right.”

Hiss!

Everyone in the Singer family gasped in horror. It was really him!

Something big was about to happen!

Hearing this, Jenkins' face grew sullen. He initially thought that the other party was just a stinking brat with some strength behind him at most. However, now, the strength and means shown by the other party were beyond Jenkins' imagination.

No ordinary person could deploy such means!

Although the Singer family was one of the top existences in Beechwood City, in the face of such combat power, Jenkins had to consider the identity and background of the other party.

"Philip boy, do you think you can make me let her go with these people?" Jenkins asked angrily.

Philip smiled and said, "Jenkins, I have no intention of making enemies with the Singer family. Release my daughter and my people will leave the Singer family."

"Too late!" Jenkins sneered and said, "I've sent that cute and precious daughter of yours to Cochly Mountain. I sold her to the Nonagon!"

The First Heir - Chapter 2628 -

Boom!

It was like a bolt of lightning!

Philip did not want to target the Singer family at first, but Jenkins' words were like a thunderstorm that triggered the anger in Philip's heart. He frowned, and killing intent appeared in his eyes.

With a gloomy face, he asked coldly, "What did you say? Say it again!"

"Hahaha!" Jenkins laughed mockingly and said, "Philip boy, I have to say that your daughter's talent is not simple. The affinity for the power of rules in her body made history in the Nonagon. She's a good talent, so I sold her to the Nonagon for a very good price."

With that said...

Swoosh!

Suddenly, a hot wave of air swept over the place where Jenkins stood!

Boom!

Jenkins staggered back, his eyes glaring. A deep pit was blasted out by the fire chimera sword in Philip's hand where he stood just now.

The hot airwaves raged in the surroundings.

What a terrifying killing intent and combat power.

“I had no intention to kill the Singer family, but you, Jenkins Singer, deserve to die! Damn you!” Philip shouted solemnly, and the fire chimera sword in his hand dazzled with a red glow.

Thud, thud!

He took two steps forward. His eyes turned red, and the monstrous fighting intent that surged from his body seemed to engulf the entire Singer villa!

Roar!

A low roar came from behind Philip. A fire chimera suddenly appeared out of thin air, its body covered with a layer of gold armor. This fire chimera was bigger and more ferocious than any other fire chimeras that Philip had conjured before. Especially the vast energy pressure that seemed like it could shatter the world.

Too terrifying! It was like the end of the world!

Jenkins was no fool. With just one glance, his heart thumped.

Was this the strength of the king of disciples?

Such a young kid was actually already a king of disciples. Moreover, according to the intertwining degree of energy and power of rules, he was at least the king of disciples in the fifth zone!

Jenkins' face suddenly tensed as a bad premonition welled up in his heart. He never expected a king of disciples to appear in the southern supernatural disciple world.

Leon, who was still recuperating in the distance, also judged from Philip's overwhelming aura that he had reached the realm of the king of disciples. He was overjoyed and said, “Well done! The southern supernatural disciple world has finally produced another king of disciples!”

On this side, Philip raised the fire chimera sword in his hand, pointed at Jenkins angrily, and shouted, “I'll destroy the Singer family!”

Jenkins snorted coldly, his eyes full of killing intent as he shouted at Philip, “Boy, do you think you can be arrogant just because you have some strength? This is the Singer family, not one of those ordinary families in the secular world! With me around, who dares to spout nonsense about destroying the Singer family?!”



Jenkins raised his hands, and raging energy pressure suddenly surged from his body.

“Kill!”

Without further ado, Philip slashed at Jenkins like a fiery sharp sword.

Jenkins frowned and raised his hand. The shadow of a green dragon appeared, roaring and biting at Philip. However, Philip’s killing intent did not diminish. With a slash of the fire chimera sword in his hand, the fiery sword energy cut through the shadow of the green dragon!

In a flash, Philip’s sword arrived in front of Jenkins.

The First Heir - Chapter 2629 -

Jenkins stomped on the ground and jumped into the air. At the same time, he raised his hand to grab Philip, who was also ready to jump.

Boom!

The ground crumbled. The shattered gravel and debris took to the air and floated around Philip.

Bang, bang, bang!

Then, this debris blasted toward Philip like cannonballs.

Philip’s face darkened, and the fire chimera shadow behind him reached out huge claws and grabbed Philip in its palm to protect him.

The debris bombarded the gold armor on the fire chimera with loud clanging sounds!

Roar!

Philip raised his longsword, and the fire chimera looked up. Its red eyes burned with fire. It opened its wide jaws and spewed flames at Jenkins, who hovered in the air.

Boom!

The sky was flooded by the fiery flames. The members of the Singer family on the ground wanted to escape.

However, the guards of the Clarke family and Theo’s men had been waiting for this. They immediately rushed in and fought with the Singer family’s guards.

Fights broke out everywhere!

On this side, Jenkins raised his hand, and the shadow of the green dragon behind him formed a green barrier to resist the flames. For a while, the sky was filled with green and red.

Jenkins' face was dark as he stared at Philip, who was full of killing intent below. He shouted angrily, "It seems that you really have some strength. Even so, it's futile! Here, I'm invincible!"

Following Jenkins' angry shout, he made his killing move. He raised his right hand and grabbed at the thick clouds in the sky. The dark clouds gathered above Jenkins' head as if they were sucked by the devil. They formed a huge vortex that surged with lightning,

Jenkins roared angrily, "Go to hell!"

Then, he slammed his right hand toward Philip on the ground.

The surging clouds in the sky suddenly formed a huge sharp arrow covered with white-blue lightning and shot toward Philip.

This shocking blow was enough to destroy the entire villa.

Jenkins sneered. He could already foresee the final outcome. However, Philip looked up from the ground, his eyes filled with the image of the arrow that was covered by lightning. He smiled, and the energy pressure on his body surged.

Philip spread his arms and formed a circle above his head. The fire chimera sword in his hand floated upward and split into ten swords above Philip's head. The ten swords flickered with hot airwaves. At Philip's command, they launched straight at the arrow.

Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh!

Ten swords pierced through the sky and slashed the arrow.

Boom!

There was a huge explosion. The moment the swords collided with the arrow, a vision appeared.

Terrifying! Energy pressure raged everywhere!

The collapsing power of lightning and flames shattered the sky, blasting a huge hole in the dark clouds. A ray of sunlight peeked through the hole.

Seeing this scene, Jenkins frowned. With a stern gaze, he said, "You do have some tricks up your sleeves, but these are child's play. I can still kill you if I want to!"

Philip chuckled and said, "Right back at you, Old Man Singer. If I want to kill you, it's no biggie!"

The First Heir - Chapter 2630 -

Philip soared into the sky and slashed a few airwaves at Jenkins with the fire chimera sword in his hand. Jenkins snorted and met Philip's attack head-on.

Boom!

Fiery airwaves surged in the sky, intertwined with green shadows. The two fought endlessly. Energy pressure fell from the sky like cannonballs and blasted deep pits in the ground everywhere.

"Hehe, Philip boy, if this is all the strength you have, get ready to die in the Singer family today!"

After one blow, Jenkins retreated sharply and pulled away from Philip.

This kid was really not simple. Just his strength and offensive methods alone were much better than some of his peers. This kid must have fought others of a higher realm before!

What was even more frightening was that the other party did not seem afraid of him at all. His eyes were completely filled with fighting and killing intent. If he were just a little careless, he might even be defeated by this kid today. However, Jenkins was not worried about this possibility. That was because the Singer family was located at the dragon ley lines, so he could tap on their energy and continuously replenish the energy lost his body lost. Moreover, with the help of the dragon ley lines, Jenkins' five senses were more sensitive.

He was invincible!

Philip hovered in the air at this moment, the fiery chimera sword in his hand exuding waves of fire and killing intent. He said coldly, "Old Man Singer, you're destined to die here today. Your Singer family will become history! I'll definitely kill you no matter what!"

"Hahaha!" Jenkins roared and said, "Such audacity! The Singer family is not a pushover. I've taught three kings of disciples and am also the honorary teacher of the Nonagon. If something happens to me, my good disciples and the Nonagon will not let you off! You should be a good boy and surrender. On account of your strength, why don't you recognize me as your godfather and offer up your source of origins? We can forget everything that has happened. What do you think?"

Jenkins had the thought of cherishing Philip's talent. If he could get the other party's imprint of the source of origin, he could manipulate Philip at will.

That way, he could enhance the strength of the Singer family and the Northern supernatural disciple community. The day when the Singer family unified the supernatural disciple world of the entire country would be here soon.

Philip snorted and said, "I'm afraid you're not worthy."

"You! Very well, you asked for it! Go to hell!" Jenkins said angrily.

He waved his hand at Philip and shouted, "Soaring Dragon!"

A loud roar!

The huge shadow of the green dragon in the sky glared at the tiny Philip in front before clouds gathered and surged toward Philip. If Philip was hit by this huge shadow of the green dragon, he would be crippled if not dead.

Some people watching in hiding also cried out in shock. Such terrifying pressure was really too strong,

That kid was able to fight with Patriarch Singer until now, which was enough to show that his strength was not ordinary.

Philip frowned and stared at the approaching huge shadow of the green dragon.

On the side, Leon also frowned and shouted, "Philip, get out of the way! This dragon is too powerful! Don't fight it head-on!"

However, before he finished his words, that figure had rushed forward!

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Seeing this, Jenkins sneered sinisterly and said, "Hahaha, such an arrogant kid. This move isn't that easy to handle!"

However, before Jenkins finished speaking, the astonishing scene that happened next left him speechless!

Philip held the fire chimera sword in his hand and attacked the huge shadow of the green dragon. The sword suddenly expanded several times in size, and at the same time, a new power of rule attributes suddenly spread over the blade.

It was the wind attribute! A level 5S wind attribute at that!

Wind and fire merged. In an instant, the hot waves of the fire chimera sword turned into a huge and ferocious fire dragon, which roared as it charged at the shadow of the green dragon!

Boom!

The entire sky was covered with a terrifying energy pressure. The terrifying power tore the void and formed a spatial rift!

Jenkins also suffered a backlash from this tremendous energy.

Bang!

The energy pressure carried by the fire dragon sent Jenkins flying to the ground!

Puff!

Jenkins crashed into the ground, which formed a deep pit. He spat a mouthful of blood. He watched helplessly as the shadow of the green dragon in the sky was engulfed by the fire dragon. The next moment, the upright figure in the sky holding a sword rushed at Jenkins.

With blood at the corners of his mouth, Jenkins roared, "Arrogant boy, you seek death!"

With this roar, Jenkins formed a connection with the great power of the underground dragon ley lines.

Rumble!

In an instant, the ground crumbled. Several energy beams soared into the sky and formed a huge energy barrier that wrapped around Jenkins.

Philip staggered back with a frown as he stared at Jenkins who was surrounded by dragon energy and energy beams below.

Jenkins was completely shrouded by the huge white dragon energy and energy beams.

Every inch of his body and cells was filled with dragon energy, full of intense vitality and regeneration. More terrifyingly, when Jenkins opened his eyes, they were completely white!

Seeing this, Leon was shocked. Paying no heed to his injuries, he rushed out, stood with Philip, and said solemnly, "This is bad. That old man is devouring the energy of the dragon ley lines

and has reached the realm of the king of disciples in the sixth zone! If we don't stop him, he's most likely going to drain the dragon energy here and go berserk!"

At this point, Leon fell silent before he said, "Go ahead and save your daughter. Leave this to me."

Philip shook his head and said, "Villa Master Jefferson, with your injuries now, you can't beat him. Only I can!"

Hearing that, Leon trembled and said, "No way. You're the hope of the Southern supernatural disciple world. I'm old, and my life isn't worth anything. But that's not the case with you. If you die here, everything will be over."

Philip turned his head, chuckled lightly, and said, "Who says I'm going to die here?"

As soon as he said that, a lazy drawl came from behind the two of them. "Whoa, he's sucking up the dragon energy. Philip, well done for forcing him into this situation."

At this moment, Fennel walked over.

Leon turned around. When he saw Fennel, he was startled before he said excitedly, "Y-You're still alive?"

Fennel looked at Leon, bowed slightly, and said, "Villa Master Jefferson, it's been a long time."

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Leon smiled and said, "I never thought that after such a long time, I could still meet Mr. Fennel Leigh, the power of kingship who once caused chaos in the Nonagon and the country."

Fennel smiled and said, "Villa Master Jefferson, you must be joking. If you hadn't helped me in secret back then, I wouldn't have gotten out of trouble so easily."

Leon laughed and said, "You're too modest, Mr. Leigh. I was just following the trend of the times. Are you friends with Philip?"

Fennel glanced at Philip and said with a nod, "Yes."

Leon came to a sudden realization and said in amazement, "No wonder Philip has such strength and confidence. So, you two are friends."

Fennel shook his head and said, "No, Villa Master Jefferson, you've misunderstood. These forces aren't mine but his. I wonder if you've heard of the Clarke family of Arcadia Island."

Hiss!

Leon felt as if his head had exploded as a lightbulb suddenly flashed!

Clarke family, Arcadia Island?!

Was that not the biggest family in the East?

Even more so, that person from the family had once controlled the Nonagon!

Leon looked at Philip, took several deep breaths, and said under his breath, "No wonder. So he's from that family..."

Leon quickly said respectfully, "Philip... No, Young Master Clarke, please forgive me for not recognizing you."

Philip looked at Leon and said, "Villa Master Jefferson, you don't have to do this. You're an elder, so I should treat you with the respect of a junior."

Before Leon could say anything, Philip added, "This isn't the right time to discuss other things. Leave this place to Fennel and me. I'd like to ask you to go to the Nonagon to find out who's after my daughter!"

Hearing this, Leon hesitated. However, seeing that Fennel was here, he eventually agreed and said, "Okay, I'll go to the Nonagon on your behalf."

"However, the two of you must be careful. Jenkins Singer has absorbed the power of the dragon ley lines and won't be that easy to deal with. Moreover, he also has the support of three kings of disciples. If the Singer family falls, you'll face a lot of trouble, Young Master Clarke," Leon reminded.

Philip nodded and said, "It's just a Singer family. So what if they fall? Anyone who dares to harm my daughter must be prepared to pay the most painful price! As for those few kings of disciples, I really want to see who dares to brandish their claws at the Clarke family!"

With that said, Philip stepped forward with the fire chimera sword in his hand to meet Jenkins.

Fennel raised his hand, and a red dragon halberd appeared. He looked at Leon and said, "Villa Master Jefferson, don't worry. In this world, no one can oppose the Clarke family, not the Singer family or the Nonagon."

Then, Fennel stepped forward and stood next to Philip. Together, they faced Jenkins, who was already full of the energy of the dragon ley lines,

Jenkins' eyes were completely white, and his body was covered with a layer of dragon energy, which transformed into power that flowed all over Jenkins' body. He clenched his fists, his thick hair fluttering in the wind as he roared. "Philip Clarke, go to hell!"

Boom!

He stomped on the ground with his feet, and the huge explosive force left two deep pits in the ground!

A figure covered by a white beam of light suddenly blasted toward Philip and Fennel. This overwhelming pressure and the power of rules made Fennel frown. He said, "Watch out. This old fellow has already stepped into the peak realm of a king of disciples of the sixth zone!"

Philip's face darkened as he nodded and said, "Let's kill him, then!"

With that said, Philip slashed out with the fire chimera sword in his hand and fought with Jenkins, who was covered by the white dragon energy.

Rumble!

In a flash, the two fought dozens of rounds, energy pressure scattered everywhere.

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Boom!

Jenkins stomped and lunged at Philip with a burst of energy pressure.

Philip frowned and quickly resisted with his sword!

Clang!

This was a full-blown attack from a king of disciples at the peak of the sixth zone. Philip flew out, and the strong power of rules that hit his chest knocked the fire chimera sword away from his hand.

Clang!

The sword spun around with waves of fire in the air before it plunged into the ground, causing the ground to crack.



Philip also fell from the sky. Seeing this, Fennel jumped into the air and attacked Jenkins with his red dragon halberd.

At this moment, Jenkins was very strong indeed. The king of disciples of the sixth zone was comparable to Reed Williams' combat power in his heyday!

He was not someone Philip and Fennel could resist on their own.

They only had the strength of the king of disciples of the fifth zone. Although Fennel had progressed and was likely to reach the realm of king of disciples of the sixth zone after he entered the door when the time came, it would still take some time to do so.

Boom!

In the sky, Fennel fought relentlessly with Jenkins. Dragon roars and lightning flashes fell endlessly. For a while, the sky was filled with energy pressure and the power of rules.

Fennel and Jenkins fought tirelessly.

"Hmph!" With a snort, Jenkins looked at Fennel, who was full of injuries in front of him. He said, "Fennel Leigh, once the king of disciples in the fifth zone of the Nonagon. I didn't expect to meet you here today! It seems that you have a very close relationship with that kid!"

Fennel wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth and sneered. "Jenkins Singer, long time no see. You played a part in my sister's death back then, didn't you?"

Jenkins laughed loudly and said, "You guessed it right. The Singer family was involved in it, but so what? With your current strength, can you defeat me? Even if you join forces, you're not my match!"

After saying that, he raised his hand, and a white ball of light appeared in his palm. This ball of light continuously absorbed the energy of the dragon ley lines and the power of rules around them. It slowly grew bigger, and constantly flickering lightning flashes covered the entirety of it.

Seeing this, Fennel frowned and said coldly, "Jenkins Singer, what do you want to do?"

Jenkins sneered and said, "We used this method when we attacked your sister and the others back then. Now, you can also have a taste of your sister's despair and pain at that time!"

Hearing this, Fennel's eyes blazed. Endless and terrifying killing intent suddenly surged from his body. In that instant, a red dragon mark suddenly appeared between Fennel's eyebrows. It slowly extended lines that spread all over his body, including his arms!

At that moment, a figure full of battle intent had appeared. A vacuum suddenly appeared around that figure, and fiery energy waves swirled from the bottom of Fennel's feet.

Boom!

A red beam of light soared into the sky. A hellish voice resounded through the air!

"Damn you!"

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Fennel's body was covered all over with terrifying crimson lines. The red dragon mark between his eyebrows also grew brighter.

At this moment, Fennel's aura and realm greatly increased. It seemed as if he was about to break through to the king of disciples of the sixth zone.

Seeing this, Jenkins frowned with a trace of worry and horror in his eyes.

Fennel Leigh was truly worthy of being the most amazing one in that group of selected talents back then. He had developed his mark to this extent, and his utilization of the source of kingship had also reached the pinnacle. Among the king of disciples, this situation was called unleashing the power.

It was a complete release of the power of the source of kingship in the body to achieve a state where one's strength skyrocketed rapidly. This state signified that the other party was ready to fight to the death.

Unleashing the power of kingship would only be done in a desperate situation. However, when Fennel heard Jenkins' words, his anger overwhelmed him. He only had one thought in his mind, which was to kill Jenkins Singer and avenge his sister!

Whoosh!

Furious, Fennel charged and attacked Jenkins in a streak of red light. The red dragon halberd in his hand was like a real dragon at the moment with roars that resounded through the sky. The red glow transformed into a dragon covered with red scales that soared into the sky. With a low roar, it opened its jaws and snapped at Jenkins.

Jenkins looked at the approaching Fennel coldly and quickly retreated. He raised his hand and shot out several energy balls of light at Fennel.

Fennel raised the red dragon halberd in his hand and slashed at the balls of light while he roared. "Dragon breaks the sky!"

Roar!

The shadow of the red dragon that was formed by the halberd magnified infinitely and turned into a red dragon hundreds of meters long. It soared into the sky, stepped on the clouds, and spewed fire from its mouth.

The sky was filled with fire that burned toward Jenkins!

Jenkins felt an unprecedented crisis and cursed. He retreated hundreds of feet again, and at the same time, he urged the energy rules in his body and the underground dragon energy to form a thick earth shield in front of him.

Boom!

That endless sea of fire was like a torrent from hell that bombarded the thick earth shield relentlessly. The endless terrifying sea of fire completely drowned the sky. The raging waves of fire burned through the sky and rendered the void red. The clouds in the sky were burned to smithereens too. The scorching fire bombarded the earth shield mercilessly. Some plants and buildings on the ground went up in flames.

Jenkins struggled to resist the heat as he held the huge earth shield in both hands. However, the fire was too huge and turbulent. Jenkins resisted for a while before he was forced back.

The earth shield also gradually turned red, and the heat spread to Jenkins' arms, which quickly burned red. His skin began to crack and scorch!

"Argh!"

Boom!

The earth shield shattered in the end, and the heat bombarded Jenkins, engulfing him in a sea of fire. His miserable screams could be heard in the fire. However, the next moment, a dragon roar soared from the sea of fire to the sky.

The huge shadow of the green dragon soared into the air and protected Jenkins in its body. When the fire dissipated, half of the green dragon's shadow had been burned.

Standing in the middle of the green dragon's body, Jenkins was also scorched black and was in a wretched state. His arms were burnt and cracked. His charred skin and flesh began to flake.

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Huff, huff!

Jenkins panted for breath, his eyes full of biting killing intent.

“Damn you, Fennel Leigh!” Jenkins roared and tapped on the underground dragon ley lines again.

White streams of energy quickly rose from the ground and replenished the lost energy in Jenkins’ body while quickly nourishing him and the shadow of the green dragon. In an instant, all the plants on the ground where Singer villa was located began to rapidly wither and lose their vitality. It was caused by the dragon energy being absorbed. Soon, Jenkins recovered to his state before. The green dragon’s shadow was as good as new as well.

His face was full of sneers, and his eyes were full of killing intent. He stared at Fennel and roared, “As I said before, I’m invincible here! Fennel Leigh, I’m going to kill you today so that you can join your sister in hell!”

Roar!

With a roar, Jenkins attacked Fennel in a stream of light!

Rumble!

In an instant, a dazzling battle broke out, and every blow seemed to pierce the sky.

“Dragon attacks like a spear!” Fennel muttered, and the red dragon halberd in his hand suddenly sparkled as it manifested into a dragon.

It stabbed Jenkins’ chest!

Crack!

This blow cracked the energy armor on Jenkins’ chest. However, in the next second, he sneered as he raised his hand to grab the tip of the halberd. He said, “Too slow!”

Boom!

Then, he shoved Fennel and the halberd away forcefully. They turned into a stream of light. While Fennel was sent flying, Jenkins threw several punches at Fennel’s chest!

Bang, biff, thud!

Every punch landed squarely on Fennel's chest.

Poof!

Fennel spat several mouthfuls of blood and fell from the air. He was still half a realm short.

Plus the fact that Jenkins could absorb dragon energy from the underground ley lines, he could maintain his peak condition the entire time. However, just as Fennel fell from the sky, a figure jumped into the sky from a deep pit on the ground. He grabbed Fennel from behind and placed him firmly on the ground.

Fennel staggered when he landed on the ground, and the red marks all over his body gradually dimmed. This was due to energy depletion.

He looked up at Philip and said, "He's very strong..."

Philip nodded, turned to look at Jenkins standing in the air, and said with killing intent in his eyes, "Leave the rest to me."

Hearing that, Fennel looked at Philip in surprise and said, "You can't do it alone."

However, just after saying that, he saw a different aura on Philip. A five-colored complex mark appeared between Philip's eyebrows, which rotated in a circle before it locked into a tricolored mark. A thin fiery chimera could be seen in the middle of the mark with a blue sea dragon on the left and a golden shield on the right.

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This tricolored mark was narrow and eye-catching, which merged to form a whole mark that looked very special. At the same time, the tricolored lines that extended from this mark quickly covered Philip's face and spread all over his body.

He was unleashing the power. Philip had actually comprehended this technique and was unleashing the power of three kingships!

"We won't know the outcome until we fight," Philip said indifferently, and with a wave of his hand, he summoned the red dragon halberd from Fennel's hand. He said, "Let me use the halberd!"

With that said, he soared into the sky. With energy pressure as vast as the ocean, he charged at Jenkins in the sky.

Seeing this approaching figure, Jenkins sneered and said, "Hehe, here, I'm the king! You can't beat me at all! Since you have a death wish, I'll fulfill your wish!"

With that said, Jenkins raised his hand to suppress. The green dragon's shadow behind his body roared and flew into the sky. With a twist of its head, it pounced on the approaching figure below. However, Philip was unperturbed. The red dragon halberd in his hand dazzled brightly and attacked the roaring dragon head. In an instant, the red dragon halberd pierced the dragon from its open jaws through to its tail.

Boom!

The green dragon's shadow in the sky wailed and shattered into a burst of light.

Jenkins was shocked. He looked at Philip who had just killed his green dragon's shadow in one blow. Biting killing intent flashed in the corner of his eyes as he shouted, "Damn you!"

After cursing, Jenkins charged toward Philip!

Bang!

His fist became a huge stone fist and smashed down from the sky. However, Philip just looked up, raised his left hand, and also threw a punch. It turned into a huge golden fist.

Boom!

The fists collided, and a dazzling rule of energy exploded. The sky trembled and buzzed incessantly. The stone fist quickly crumbled.

Jenkins' eyes flickered with chills. He quickly retreated and stared coldly at Philip.

Philip had unleashed the tricolored power of kingship.

Jenkins scowled. This abominable kid actually possessed three sources of kingship. It was out of Jenkins' expectations.

"Hehe, so you have such potential. No wonder Leon Jefferson protects you so much. In that case, I'll perform my heavenly duty today and kill you, this talented genius!"

Jenkins sneered, and the malice in his eyes intensified. Since this talent could not be taken under his command, he could only kill him. Otherwise, if Philip remained alive, the future threat to the Singer family would be great.

Philip scoffed and said, "Old Man Singer, I'm the one who'll kill you today!"

“Hahaha! Let’s see how you can kill me, then!” Jenkins roared and charged at Philip again.

In an instant, the two of them fought, and the entire sky was filled with raging energy pressure. Each blow was enough to destroy the world!

The endless power of rules flooded the entire Singer Villa. The inside of Singer Villa was a wreck.

People fled everywhere!

## Chapter 2637

The guards brought by Philip had already wiped out all the guards of the Singer family by now. All members of the Singer family were detained and transported to safety.

Several fighter jets in the sky also flew past and fired bullets and missiles at Jenkins rapidly.

Boom!

This scene of modern warfare combined with the fighting scene of Jenkins and Philip formed a picture of incongruity. On one hand, Jenkins had to deal with Philip’s killing moves. On the other hand, he had to deal with the fighter jets in the sky and the battle tanks on the ground.

In an instant, he fell into a passive state.

The red halberd in Philip’s hand sent out red airwaves and rushed in for the kill again, not giving Jenkins any breathing room at all.

The entire sky was filled with scorching airwaves, blue dragons, and armored fire chimeras. The red dragon, fire chimera, and sea dragon confronted the green dragon’s shadow.

Jenkins was not in good shape. His body was deprived as he had almost used up all the dragon energy in the underground ley lines.

“Old Man Singer, you’ve drained all the dragon energy in the ley lines. Let’s see how you’re going to fight me in the next round!” Philip sneered, and the red halberd in his hand threw sparks.

Jenkins panted heavily and urged all the energy in his body. At the same time, he absorbed the last traces of the dragon energy from the ground and roared, “Philip boy, if you dare to kill me, you’ll make an enemy out of the Northern supernatural disciple world and the Nonagon! At that time, no matter who you are and what power you have behind you, you’ll have to bear the wrath of the disciples in the north as well as the pursuit of the Nonagon!”

“Haha!” Philip sneered and said, “Old Man Singer, you’re simply too proud, and the same goes for your Singer family. This world doesn’t belong to your Singer family. The Northern supernatural disciples? Hmph, if they dare to cause trouble, I’ll dare to completely unify the Southern and Northern supernatural disciple world. It’ll be a feat that none of you had been able to accomplish! If the Nonagon dares to come after me, I’ll fight them to the end!”

Hearing that, Jenkins’ face darkened as he said coldly, “What did you say? An arrogant and ignorant brat like you dares to completely unify the Southern and Northern supernatural disciples? And you dare to challenge the Nonagon?”

Simply too audacious!

Philip shrugged nonchalantly. He raised his hand, and the red dragon halberd dazzled brightly.

“Old Man Singer, today marks your death! In this world, no one can harm my daughter! Now, I ask you, who planned this?!”

Hearing Philip’s question, Jenkins laughed and said, “Hahaha, what’s the harm in telling you? Would you dare to challenge him? That person’s name is Cooper Berry! It was his plan to capture your daughter! Are you afraid now? He’s the deputy consul of the Nonagon and the current person in charge! With your strength and forces, you’ll meet a dead-end if you want to go against the Nonagon!”

Hearing Jenkins’ words, Philip nodded and said with a sneer, “You can go to hell now!”

Hearing that, Jenkins’ face darkened as he said coldly, “Arrogant brat, let’s see if you dare to kill me!”

“Why not?”

Philip shouted angrily, and the red dragon halberd in his hand stabbed Jenkins with waves of heat.

The battle between the two broke out again!

This time, Jenkins fought at the risk of his life because he had sucked the underground dragon ley lines clean. Philip’s aura intensified as the battle went on. Jenkins’ face was dark as his sense of foreboding grew stronger.

Philip had found an opportunity to break through in the battle.

Boom!



Abruptly, Philip's blow hit the mark. The sea dragon soared into the sky with raging energy pressure and knocked Jenkins down from the sky. In an instant, his red dragon halberd had already touched Jenkins' neck.

Jenkins was covered in blood, and he spat a few mouthfuls of blood. He stared at Philip coldly and said miserably, "Do you dare to kill me?"

Chapter 2638

Philip placed the halberd against Jenkins' neck, piercing his skin and causing blood to ooze.

"Did you think I wouldn't dare?" Philip asked coldly, his eyes flashing with killing intent.

This killing intent stabbed Jenkins' heart like it was a tangible substance. His heart jolted. The other party really dared to kill him. Such terrifying killing intent and a genuine death threat made Jenkins realize things in an instant.

The other party did not seem afraid of the price of killing him at all!

"How dare you?!"

Jenkins Singer was frightened. He was the head of the Singer family but was defeated at the hands of such a young man.

It was a disgrace! However, he was more afraid of death!

"I'm the head of the Singer family, the leader of the Northern supernatural disciple world, and the honorary teacher of the Nonagon. Killing me is to challenge the world!" Jenkins roared, the fierceness on his face betraying his inner panic.

Philip snorted and said, "When you set your mind on my daughter, you were already doomed! Jenkins Singer, you asked for it. Don't blame others!"

After saying that, Philip was about to swing the red dragon halberd in his hand.

Seeing this, Jenkin's pupils dilated as he roared. "No! You can't kill me!"

Just when Philip was about to strike, three energy pressures suddenly appeared in the distance, and they were all aimed at Philip. At the same time, a lukewarm voice came from the distance. "Young Patriarch Clarke, I hope you can spare his life."

Philip frowned and looked up at the three figures that suddenly appeared not far away.

The person who spoke was a man in his 50s in a gray casual outfit, while the other one was in his 30s with an angular face. He had a burly figure and had his arms across his chest, looking like someone not to be trifled with. The third person was in his 20s, about the same age as Philip, with a gentle demeanor and a stern face. He looked quite handsome.

With just a glance, Philip could tell that they were all kings of disciples.

The old man was the most powerful, reaching the realm of the king of disciples in the sixth zone. The remaining two were undoubtedly kings of disciples in the fifth zone. Among them, that young handsome man seemed as though he had the strength to break through the realm of the king of disciples in the sixth zone.

Were these the three kings of disciples taught by Jenkins?

They were truly extraordinary.

“Do you want to stop me?” Philip raised his eyebrows coldly as he looked at these three people who had appeared.

The old man in the lead with a hunched back, gray hair, and a long beard stood with his hands behind his back.

He said with a smile, “Young Patriarch Clarke, it’s best to forgive and forget. Jenkins Singer is the honorary teacher of the Nonagon. Although he did something wrong, it doesn’t warrant his death. We hope you can spare him!”

“Hahaha!” Philip sneered and said, “So, it’s my daughter’s fault now? Or my Clarke family?”

Hearing this, the old man’s face darkened as he added, “Young Patriarch Clarke, we have investigated the matter. Your daughter has been safely returned. You can see her soon.”

Chapter 2639

“Hmph!” Philip snorted and said, “Do you think the princess of the Clarke family can be taken away or returned as you please? Do you think that I, Philip Clarke, and the Clarke family are pushovers? Today, I’ll kill him no matter what! If you have the ability, come at me at once!”

An angry shout completely overturned the intention of the three kings of disciples to reconcile.

The young handsome man looked at Philip and said solemnly, “Let my father go and I can let you go!”

Hearing this, Philip laughed and said, “So, you’re the eldest young master of the Singer family.”

“Auric, you’re finally home!” Jenkins was in tears as he looked at Auric Singer in the distance.

Auric nodded and said, “Father, don’t worry. With me here, no one can destroy the Singer family!”

Hearing this, Jenkins smiled coldly, turned his head to look at Philip sullenly, and said, “Kid, I didn’t expect your identity to be quite special. Young Patriarch Clarke? It turns out that you’re the new young patriarch of the Clarke family. No wonder you have such power. But so what? This is the territory of the Singer family. Do you dare to kill me in front of three kings of disciples?”

Philip frowned, looked down at Jenkins who was full of mocking smiles, and said, “You’re so annoying!”

With that said, the red dragon halberd fell with hot waves of air!

Jenkins’ smile froze on his face. Until his death, he could not believe that Philip actually dared to behead him in front of the three kings of disciples!

Plop!

An object rolled...

When Auric saw this, his eyes blazed as he roared. “How dare you kill my father? You seek death!”

Philip put away the red dragon halberd indifferently and said, “The Clarke family is not a pushover. A small Singer family like you dares to work in cahoots with others. So, will you attack together?”

The old man’s face was dark as he shook his head helplessly. The last thing he wanted to see had happened. The Northern supernatural disciple world would be undergoing a drastic change. Following the death of the Singer family head, the consequences would be unimaginable.

“Young Patriarch Clarke, your actions have crossed the line. Even if your father were here, he would have to weigh the consequences of doing such a thing. You’re too young and reckless. Not only will your actions bring immeasurable consequences to the supernatural disciple world in the country, but they’ll also bring trouble to your Clarke family. Killing an honorary teacher of the Nonagon is an unforgivable act!” The old man spoke incessantly but was interrupted by Philip.

He said coldly, “Old man, I think there’s something wrong with your statement. You see yourself as a victim, but have you ever thought about my daughter? Based on your words, can I conclude that the Nonagon conspired with the Singer family to kidnap the young miss of the

Clarke family and set up a plot to kill the young patriarch of the Clarke family? These could be considered capital crimes. By doing this, can you afford the consequences for the Singer family and the Nonagon?"

Hearing this, the old man was suddenly speechless. This abominable brat had such a sharp tongue.

"What? Nothing else to say?" Philip snorted and said, "If you want to attack me, just go ahead. Don't beat about the bush. Let's see how bold the Nonagon really is to stretch your claws to the Clarke family!"

The old man sighed, reined in his hypocrisy, and said, "In that case, Young Patriarch Clarke, I'm sorry to say that we'll have to bring you back and wait for Deputy Consul Berry to decide."

Philip snorted as the hot waves of air spread from the red dragon halberd in his hand. He said, "You can attack together."

"I'll kill you to avenge my father!" Auric roared and made the first move!

Then, the old man shook his head and said, "Let's attack together and not cause more trouble. This is not a place to stay for long. The people of the Clarke family will arrive soon."

The other burly middle-aged man nodded and quickly joined the battle. However, when the three surrounded Philip, a figure fell from the sky like a cannonball with raging energy that swept over the area.

"Gentleman, don't you think you should ask for my permission first before you touch my young patriarch of the Clarke family?"

## Chapter 2640

This burly figure suddenly fell from the sky with an explosive aura. Just the chills and killing intent that flowed from his body stopped the three kings of disciples in their tracks.

The old man frowned with a hint of surprise in his eyes and said, "Tango Lidds? Why are you here?"

He was no simple character!

Once the leader of the dark division in the Nonagon, he specialized in some underground activities. He was responsible for protecting the safety of the Nonagon and the Clarke family. However, after the riot in the Nonagon, the dark division was reorganized, while Tango followed

Roger and left the Nonagon. Similarly, Tango Lidds was also one of the eight battle gods of the Clarke family's Shadow Guards. He was the Lightning Battle God.

He broke through the realm of the king of disciples in the sixth zone more than ten years ago!

Over the years, Tango had disappeared from the public eye with no news heard from him. Hence, many people could barely remember this man's name. Tango's sudden appearance here had caused the other three to tremble.

Tango Lidds, the Lightning Battle God, was not just a bogus title but one he had actually obtained from battles.

At this moment, Tango bowed slightly to Philip and said, "Young Patriarch, I'm here to help you in secret at your father's command. Let me take care of the rest."

Philip looked at Tango and said with a smile, "Uncle Tango, long time no see."

Tango smiled kindly before he turned to look at the three kings of disciples on the opposite and said coldly, "I'll count from ten. Either get lost or die!"

With that said, Tango started counting, "Ten!"

"Nine!"

"Eight!"

The three trembled.

Auric Singer immediately roared. "Lightning Battle God, I've long heard of your fame, and you certainly live up to it. But do you think you can stop the three of us on your own?"

Auric was furious. His father's death could not go unavenged.

However, Tango sneered and continued the countdown emotionlessly, "Four!"

"Three!"

At this point, the old man immediately went forward and said to Auric, "Auric, let's go."

Aurie looked at the old man in disbelief and asked, "Mr. Fuller, why leave? With the three of us here, why should we be afraid of him?"

Mr. Fuller said solemnly, "Even if the three of us join forces, we're probably not his match! Moreover, I'm worried about other ambushes in the dark. When the time comes, we'll be in trouble if we want to leave."

Then, Mr. Fuller glanced at Tango before he turned to leave.

Auric's face was full of hatred. He clenched his fists resentfully, stared at Philip coldly, and shouted, "I'll definitely kill you with my own hands to avenge my father!"

After saying this, Auric looked at the wrecked Singer Villa and Jenkins' body on the ground. He turned around and left with Mr. Fuller.

After the three left, Tango turned to Philip and said, "Young Patriarch, this matter is over. I'll take my leave."

Philip nodded and said, "Thank you, Uncle Tango."

Tango smiled, turned around, and left.

As Tango's appearance had frightened away the three kings of disciples, Philip was also relieved.

To be honest, if he were to confront the three kings of disciples, it would probably be suicide. After all, he was not powerful enough. After the big battle just now, his body was very weak.

## Chapter 2641

Philip took a deep breath, walked over to Fennel, and the two exchanged a smile.

"How are you?" Philip asked.

Fennel shook his head and said, "It's no big deal. My realm seems to be breaking through. I need to rest in seclusion for a few days."

Philip nodded and said, "I feel the same way too."

After that, Philip ordered Theo and the others to clean up the place before he and Fennel found a hotel near Beechwood City for their seclusion. The advancement of the king of disciples was very mysterious.

They needed an opportunity.

When Philip and Fennel went into seclusion, Villa Master Jefferson had already picked Mila up. As the old man mentioned, when Singer Villa was destroyed, the Nonagon had arranged for someone to send Mila back. After all, they really dared not offend the Clarke family, and doing this was also a test by Cooper Berry. Of course, he had also gotten what he wanted.

At this moment, in the underground research room of the Nonagon, Cooper was dressed in a navy blue suit and holding a tube of blood in his hand. He sneered and said, "I finally got my hands on the golden blood!"

After saying that, he handed the tube of blood to a waiting research professor and said, "Develop Evolution III as soon as possible!"

"Yes, my lord!"

The professor took the tube and left the lab quickly. Seeing that, Cooper could hardly contain his smile. He muttered under his breath, "The era that belongs to me is about to come! The Clarke family, the Imperial Preceptor, and the five pavilions will be trampled under my feet. They'll have to submit to me!"

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Back in Beechwood City.

In the two days that Philip and Fennel were in seclusion, the news of the destruction of the Singer family quickly spread throughout Beechwood City.

The Singer family, the behemoth of the Northern supernatural disciple world and the top affluent family in Beechwood City was destroyed by a mysterious force in one day. Even the head of the Singer family, Jenkins Singer was dead without a whole body.

Such news quickly caused a sensation in Beechwood City and the entire North side.

Everyone was speculating what kind of mysterious power had taken down the Singer family. After all, they were a family that had ruled the North for decades but were destroyed overnight. This had caused the other Northern disciple families and some secular families to be on edge. Some of the rich and powerful organized private parties, and everyone was discussing this matter.

"Have you heard? The Singer family has been destroyed!"

"I've heard about it. Although the Singer family has been a little domineering over the years, they still represent the North. They were destroyed just like that. What do you think the background of the other party is?"

“Definitely not small! I heard that three kingship holders of the Nonagon wanted to take down the villain but it was to no avail!”

This remark was like a bomb that set off a stormy wave in the North again. An existence that even the Nonagon was helpless against was terrifying!

For a while, everyone was in danger.

In Terrain Villa, Villa Master Hopper and Villa Master Turner were enjoying themselves.

“Hahaha, congratulations, Villa Master Turner. From today, Terrain Villa will be yours to command!”

Villa Master Hopper laughed flatteringly.

Villa Master Turner was also full of joy and said a little drunkenly, “Hahaha, you must be joking, Villa Master Hopper. Terrain Villa is inseparable from you too.”

## Chapter 2642

Cyril Hopper laughed, raised his glass, and took a sip. He said, “Villa Master Turner, I’m serious. With Jenkins out of the way, his remaining forces will be subservient to you. In the future, you’ll be the leader of Terrain Villa. All Northern supernatural disciples will fall under your command. This joyous event is worth celebrating, indeed!”

The more he listened to these words, the happier Villa Master Turner became. He laughed and said, “You may be right, but you’ve contributed your part too. In the future, the Northern supernatural disciple world will belong to the two of us. There’ll be two top positions in Terrain Villa, and one of them will naturally be yours.”

Hearing that, Cyril quickly complimented, “Thank you for your support, Villa Master Turner. I’ll be at your service!”

“Hahaha!”

The sound of laughter echoed throughout the entire Terrain Villa.

After three rounds of toasts, Cyril said, “Villa Master Turner, there have been many rumors in the outside world recently, describing the force that overthrew the Singer family to such mysterious extent. I don’t think this is good for our next plan.”

Hearing this, Villa Master Turner asked, “What do you mean, Villa Master Hopper?”



Cyril said, "According to the news from the open market and underground forces in the last two days, everyone is on high alert. If we step in at this time to take over some of the remaining forces, I'm afraid that we might hit a wall. Moreover, we still don't know the real purpose of why the other party destroyed the Singer family. If they're trying to get their hands on the entire Northern supernatural disciple world, things will be tricky."

Hearing this, Villa Master Turner grew solemn. He put down the wine glass in his hand and waved his hand to dismiss the maids around him.

Then, he said, "You have a point, Villa Master Hopper. We don't know enough about the forces that struck this time."

After a moment of silence, Villa Master Turner asked, "Do you have any ideas?"

Cyril smiled slightly and said, "I do, but I don't know if you'll agree to it."

Hearing this, Villa Master Turner quickly said, "Do speak your mind, Villa Master Hopper. "

Cyril got up and said, "Villa Master Turner, we might as well go straight to the other party and find out what they want. After all, we shouldn't be considered an enemy to them. If the other party isn't interested in the North, it's undoubtedly the best outcome. If they are, then we have to think about it."

"First, the fact that the other party can destroy the Singer family in one day is enough to show that the other party's strength is not to be underestimated. Moreover, according to the rumors outside, even the three kings of disciples came together but returned without success. It goes to show that the other party isn't afraid of the Nonagon."

"Secondly, if the other party wants to take over the north, we can't do much no matter how hard we resist. If they can destroy the Singer family, they can also easily do that to us and the Terrain Villa."

"Maybe the Singer family is just a warning from the other party. To capture the army, they must first capture the general. Destroying the Singer family is the same as catching the North by the throat."

Hearing this, Villa Master Turner paced back and forth, his face a little ugly. He asked, "What's your plan, then?"

Cyril smiled and said, "Let's explore the truth first. If the other party really wants to get a piece of the North, we only have one way out, and that's to be their spokesperson. In this way, we can continue to rule the North without offending them."

"Be a slave?" the corners of Villa Master Turner's eyes twitched.

Cyril shook his head and said, "Villa Master Turner, although it sounds bad, you have to understand that in the face of great power, everything is futile. Moreover, by doing so, we'll also avoid unnecessary trouble from the Northern supernatural disciple families. At the same time, we can use that force to rapidly expand the Northern supernatural disciple world. We'll be killing three birds with one stone!"

Villa Master Turner fell silent. After a while, he shook his head and said with a sigh, "I guess it's the only way. Villa Master Hopper, I'll leave everything to you."

Cyril smiled and said, "Villa Master Turner, don't worry I'll take care of everything."

## Chapter 2643

Back to Philip and Fennel. At this time, they had left seclusion and were chatting in the room.

"So, how do you feel?" Philip asked with a smile.

Fennel took a sip of wine and said, "Not bad, I finally took that step forward. Next, I need to go to the Nonagon to take some things back."

Philip nodded and asked, "What things?"

Fennel smiled and said, "Some things I once lost."

Philip pursed his lips and did not ask further but said instead, "Let me know if you need my help."

Fennel smiled and said, "Sure."

At this moment, a servant walked over and said with a bow, "Mr. Clarke, Mr. Leon Jefferson is here to see you."

Philip quickly got up and said, "Let him in."

Soon, Leon walked in with Mila.

Little Mila had been frightened out of her wits in the past few days. At the sight of Philip, she immediately ran and jumped into his arms while sobbing loudly, "Dad, boo-hoo, I thought I'd never see you again."

Philip hugged Mila, bopped her nose, and said, "Silly girl. I'm here, aren't I? So, are you injured anywhere?"

Mila rubbed her big teary eyes, pursed her lips, and sobbed. “No...”

Philip felt his heart aching. After finally comforting Mila, he got someone to bring Mila out before he said to Leon, “Villa Master Jefferson, thank you very much.”

Leon immediately replied, “Young Patriarch Clarke, you don’t have to do this. It’s just a small matter.”

After the pleasantries, Leon sat down and said to Philip, “Young Patriarch Clarke, what do you plan to do next?”

Philip shrugged and said, “I’m here to save my daughter. I don’t have any other plans. Do you have anything in mind?”

Leon smiled and said, “Young Patriarch Clarke, you promised me earlier that you would participate in the Disciple Competition, which will start in five days. I’d like to confirm if you’ll be attending it.”

Hearing that, Philip nodded and said, “Since it’s your request, of course, I’ll agree. But the Singer family has been destroyed. Will this competition go on as usual?”

Hearing this, Leon breathed a sigh of relief before he said, “The Disciple Competition won’t be affected by external factors. The incident with the Singer family has caused a storm in the North, and many families are speculating about Young Patriarch Clarke and Mr. Leigh. With this opportunity, the two of you can also make a name for yourselves in the North. When the time finally comes for the North and South to combine forces, it’ll also fulfill Grant’s last wish.”

Philip glanced sideways at Fennel and asked, “Do you want to participate too?”

Fennel shrugged and said, “I’m fine either way.”

## Chapter 2644

Hearing this, Leon was very happy and quickly said, “If the two of you can represent the Southern supernatural disciple world to participate in the Disciple Competition, we should be able to achieve a good result this time.”

Leon was very excited.

For many years, the Southern disciples had been crushed by the North and could never hold their heads up. This time, if these two represented the South, they would surely grab the limelight!

The disciples of the Southern supernatural world could also hold their heads high for once.

Philip said mildly, "In that case, we'll trouble you to make preparations for the upcoming competition."

Leon quickly nodded and said, "It's my pleasure."

After that, Leon stood up suddenly, bent down at a 90-degree angle, and said to Philip and Fennel, "On behalf of the entire Southern supernatural disciple world, I'd like to express my gratitude to Young Patriarch Clarke and Mr. Leigh!"

Seeing this, Philip and Fennel quickly got up, helped Leon up, and said, "You don't have to do this, Villa Master Jefferson."

The three continued to chat for a while when suddenly, a subordinate walked in and said, "Mr. Clarke, a man by the name of Cyril Hopper is downstairs and asking to see you."

"Cyril Hopper?"

When he heard the name, Leon was startled before he frowned.

Seeing this, Philip asked, "Villa Master Jefferson, do you know who Cyril Hopper is?"

Leon nodded and said with a dark face, "Young Patriarch Clarke, he's not an ordinary person. He's one of the three masters of Terrain Villa and also the head of the Hopper family in Beechwood City. He has an influence only second to the Singer family here. Moreover, this person has a deep and scheming mind. He has a vicious and ruthless character. He's a hypocrite who hides a dagger behind his smile."

While saying that, Leon clenched his fist as he recalled a past event that made him angry.

Hearing that, Philip thought for a while and asked, "What do you think his sudden visit is for?"

Leon frowned and replied after a moment of silence, "If I'm not mistaken, it should be for the Singer family and Terrain Villa. This person has a scheming mind, and I think he's here to explore the truth. The Northern supernatural disciple world wanting to take over the south isn't a recent matter. The destruction of the Singer family has helped Terrain Villa to a certain extent."

"What do you mean?" Philip asked, puzzled.

Leon replied, "Young Patriarch Clarke, you may not be aware that the Northern supernatural disciple world is not as harmonious as it seems on the surface. They've been fighting openly and covertly for many years too. When Jenkins Singer was still around, although he was only

the second person in charge, he often suppressed Villa Master Turner of Terrain Villa to the extent he dared not speak up. Over the years, Villa Master Turner bore a grudge against Jenkins and the Singer family. However, the Singer family was too strong, and Villa Master Turner was helpless.”

“This time, by taking action and destroying the Singer family, you’ve helped Villa Master Turner eliminate a hidden enemy. I’m sure Cyril Hopper is here to find out about your next actions so that he can plan his next steps.”

Philip nodded, thought for a while, and said to his subordinate, “Let him come up and wait for me in the side hall.”

After that, Philip looked at Leon and asked, “Do you want to come along?”

Hearing this, Leon smiled and said, “What’s your intention?”

“Hahaha…” Philip laughed and said, “Of course, it’s to see how the other party will put on his act.”

After that, they got up and walked to the side hall.

## Chapter 2645

Cyril Hopper was waiting in the side hall at this moment. It had been ten minutes.

A subordinate next to Cyril said in a grim tone, “Patriarch, the other party is too arrogant and rude. How dare they make us wait so long?”

Cyril stood with his hands behind his back. He frowned and reprimanded softly, “Presumptuous! This is not the Hopper family. Don’t talk nonsense and wait there quietly.”

The subordinate was startled, lowered his head, and replied, “Yes.”

Thus, they waited for another ten minutes before the door of the side hall opened slowly.

A hearty voice was heard. “Patriarch Hopper, I’m sorry to have kept you waiting.”

With that said, Philip, Fennel, and Leon walked into the side hall.

Cyril turned around and saw the three people. With a smile, he bowed slightly and said, “I’m Cyril Hopper, the head of the Hopper family and the third master of Terrain Villa.”

“Philip Clarke,” Philip said with a smile.

Cyril quickly said, "Mr. Clarke, it's a pleasure to meet you."

Philip waved his hand, sat on the sofa, crossed his legs, and asked with a smile, "What's the purpose of your sudden visit?"

Cyril smiled and was just about to speak when he suddenly noticed Leon standing on the side. His face darkened as he asked in puzzlement, "Leon Jefferson, why are you here?"

Instantly, many thoughts crossed Cyril's mind.

Did Leon share the same thought and contacted Mr. Clarke to help him take care of the Northern supernatural disciple world?

If that was the case, things would be tricky. Once Leon was in power, the Southern supernatural disciple world would surely step on the North and rise to the top. If that really happened, the Northern disciples would be in danger.

Leon smiled and said, "Villa Master Hopper, it's been a while."

Cyril smiled with a hint of chill hidden in his smile and said, "Villa Master Jefferson, I haven't seen you for a long time. I didn't expect you to come here a step faster than me."

Leon smiled and said, "Villa Master Hopper, you've misunderstood."

"Misunderstood?" Cyril was puzzled and looked at Philip.

Philip smiled and said, "It's a misunderstanding, indeed. Villa Master Jefferson is an old acquaintance of mine."

'Old acquaintance?' Cyril was startled.

Seeing that, Philip smiled and said, "Villa Master Hopper, please speak your mind."

Cyril thought for a while, squeezed out a smile, and said, "Mr. Clarke, I'm here to confirm something. Is the Singer family incident related to you?"

Philip glanced sideways at Cyril and said, "You must have your ability to find your way here, so why bother asking?"

Cyril grinned and said, "Mr. Clarke, I was just being cautious. I don't have other intentions. Now that you've mentioned it, may I know if you have any thoughts about the Northern supernatural disciple world?"

Philip smiled indifferently and said, "Villa Master Hopper, you're really outspoken."

"Excuse me, Mr. Clarke. I'm here today to represent the Northern supernatural disciple world and Terrain Villa to invite you to be the honorary master of Terrain Villa so that we can work together to conquer the world."

After Cyril finished speaking, he could hardly contain his smile. His remark was very meaningful.

Inviting Philip to be the honorary master of Terrain Villa was equivalent to tying Philip to the Northern supernatural disciple world. Cyril Hopper was a deep schemer, indeed.

Philip sipped his tea silently before he said, "Villa Master Hopper, what if I want to take over the entire North? How will you and Villa Master Turner deal with me, then?"

## Chapter 2646

Hearing this, Cyril was taken aback before sweat rolled down his forehead. He did not expect this young Mr. Clarke to exert such strong mental pressure on others. Just one sentence and one look made Cyril feel a little at a loss as if he was facing a huge character. After all, Cyril was the head of the Hopper family in Beechwood City and one of the masters of Terrain Villa. He had seen everything and everyone, but facing Philip at this moment, he was flustered.

Mr. Clarke was too strong!

Although it was a simple sentence, the meaning was too domineering.

This person could destroy the top Singer family in Beechwood City with a lift of his finger and make the three kings of disciples of the Nonagon back down without a fight. It was enough to see that the power behind him was not simple!

In this world, which other family had such power?

Cyril sweated more profusely, but he dared not wipe it off.

Seeing this, Philip sipped his tea and said, "Villa Master Hopper, why aren't you saying something? Is it really that difficult to answer my question?"

Cyril chuckled and said, "Mr. Clarke, please don't joke with me. You're the sky of Beechwood City now, someone who can destroy the Singer family with a lift of your finger. The entire Beechwood City has witnessed your strength. Your remark has frightened me."

“Hahaha!” Philip laughed and said, “Villa Master Hopper, I wasn’t joking with you. It was fine if you hadn’t mentioned it, but now that you have, I suddenly have some ideas about the Northern supernatural disciple world.”

Hearing this, Cyril was taken aback and could hardly wait to slap himself.

Was it because of his question that Mr. Clarke had some ideas?

Cyril was furious with himself and quickly said, “Mr. Clarke, if you really have any ideas about the Northern supernatural disciple world, the Hopper family will definitely be the first to support you. This time, I’m also here on behalf of Villa Master Turner to have a good discussion with you. If you don’t mind, Terrain Villa can join under your command and serve you.”

With that said, Cyril squeezed out a smile. His attitude was very flattering.

As soon as he finished speaking, Leon laughed and said, “Cyril Hopper, if I remember correctly, you also submitted to the Northern supernatural disciple world and Terrain Villa exactly like this back then.”

With that said, the atmosphere in the entire side hall went cold!

Cyril was startled before he glared at Leon and said, “Villa Master Jefferson, what do you mean? I don’t understand a word.”

After saying this, Cyril’s face became very dark.

Leon laughed and said, “Your memory is really poor, Villa Master Hopper. Have you forgotten your roots after becoming the head of the Hopper family in Beechwood City? You were one of the top five talents in the South back then. However, no one expected our talent to break his vow and betray the Southern supernatural disciple world for the sake of his future! You even blatantly suppressed the smaller disciple families for the position of villa master. Every action of yours has been recorded by our intelligence.”

## Chapter 2647

As soon as Leon finished speaking, Cyril clenched his fists, smashed the armrest of his chair, pointed at Leon, and shouted, “Old Man Leon, stop accusing me! I never did any of those things you mentioned! This is slander!”

After that, he added, “Now I understand. Since Mr. Clarke is here, you want to undermine the cooperation between us. I’m guessing that you’re trying to frame me, right?”



Leon chuckled and said, "Cyril, you're really shameless. Are you going to deny everything now?"

Cyril waved his hand, turned his head, and said, "Of course! Everything you said is bullsh\*t!"

Leon snorted and did not argue with Cyril. He turned to Philip and said, "Mr. Clarke, I think you should think twice about Cyril's proposal."

Cyril quickly said, "Mr. Clarke, don't listen to his crap. The Hopper family is innocent and upright; This time, we want to cooperate with you in good faith. The Hopper family and Terrain Villa can submit under your command. Moreover..."

Cyril wanted to continue, but Philip interrupted him with a wave of his hand and said, "Villa Master Hopper, I'm not interested in what you've said. I can take over the entire Northern supernatural disciple world on my own. Why do I need you?"

Hearing this, Cyril was dumbfounded, and cold sweat dripped from his forehead.

What did Mr. Clarke mean?

After thinking about it, Cyril quickly explained, "Mr. Clarke, the forces of the Northern supernatural disciple world are intricate and complicated. With us here, we can help you control them as soon as possible. Moreover, we can also do many things for you."

Philip nodded and said, "You're right, but I don't have a good impression of you. Moreover, the enmity between the disciples of the North and the South has gone on for too long. I think the North and the South should be united. We need to shift the target to outside the country."

Hearing this, Cyril's face changed, and the corners of his mouth twitched slightly. He said, "Mr. Clarke, your idea is very good, but it's not an easy task to integrate the disciples of the North and the South. Back then, Grant Lovelace paid a great price in an attempt to do that, but he failed. The interests and forces involved in this can't be explained clearly in a few words. Mr. Clarke, I'm here today in good faith. I hope you can consider this matter carefully."

Philip snorted and said, "Are you saying that if I want to merge the disciples from the North and the South, it'll affect many people's interests?"

Cyril smiled lightly and said, "Mr. Clarke, a merger is not just empty talk. Even the Nonagon, the organization that controls all the disciples in the country, dare not lightly merge the disciples from the North and the South. So, Mr. Clarke, you have to think about it carefully. There is not only the Singer family in the North. If the other families here stand together, even if you have the ability and power to reach the sky, you might not be able to go against them."

Hearing this, Philip finally understood. Cyril was trying to intimidate him.

Hearing that, Philip said, "Since you say so, I have an idea. Tonight, let's invite all the disciple families to the largest hotel in Beechwood City."

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Invite all disciple families in Beechwood City?

Hearing this, Cyril's face grew dark. What was Mr. Clarke trying to do?

Was this a trap to get them in one fell swoop?

"Mr. Clarke, your purpose is..." Cyril squeezed a smile and asked.

Philip looked at Cyril and said, "Villa Master Hopper, I don't think I need to tell you that."

"This..." Cyril was speechless and wondered if he had offended Philip in any way. Otherwise, why would Philip make things difficult for him?

Was it because of Leon Jefferson?

Thinking of this, Cyril looked at Leon, his eyes stern and sullen.

"Mr. Clarke, if I've offended you before, please forgive me. I'm here today with great sincerity to invite you to become an honorary master of Terrain Villa and to discuss with us how to govern the Northern supernatural disciple world. Villa Master Turner has set up a banquet in Terrain Villa. We hope you can go over." Cyril quickly said flatteringly.

However, Philip shook his head, put down the teacup, and said, "Didn't you hear me? I want to hold a banquet tonight and invite all disciple families. If the master of Terrain Villa wants to talk to me in detail, he's welcome to attend. Whatever it is, we can discuss it together."

Hearing this, Cyril's face was very ugly. Philip was not giving face to them at all. It would be a great humiliation for the masters of Terrain Villa to sit with the heads of the disciple families!

However, in this current situation, he dared not say anything.

Finally, he said to Philip, "I'll go back and inform Villa Master Turner about this. Mr. Clarke, I shall take my leave."

With that said, Cyril turned and left.

In the side hall, Philip looked at Cyril's departing back before he said to Leon, "Villa Master Jefferson, you need to attend the banquet tonight too."

Leon could not figure out Philip's intention for doing this, so he asked, "Young Patriarch Clarke, why are you doing this? It won't be good for you if you cause a conflict at the banquet. The supernatural disciple world in the North, and even the South, are complex forces. As Cyril said, if you want to unify the North and the South, you have to pay a great price. Moreover, this will involve the interests of certain people and extraordinary forces. In that case, the disadvantages will outweigh the benefits for you."

Philip nodded. He naturally understood Leon's meaning. He said, "Villa Master Jefferson, sometimes, if we want to do something, we must be determined to carry it out. If we worry about every minor detail, nothing will ever get done. Regarding what Grant Lovelace failed to accomplish back then, I want to try on his behalf."

Speaking of this, Wynn's face flashed across Philip's mind. He wondered how she was doing in the Lovelace family now.

Was she bullied by anyone?

'Wynnie, wait for me. I'll help you find the memory chip! As for those people in the Lovelace family, I won't let any of them off!'

With that thought, Philip got up, glanced at Leon who looked worried, and said with a smile, "Villa Master Jefferson, don't worry too much. Let's take one step at a time. It's just a banquet. Nothing will happen."

Hearing this, Leon nodded and said with a hearty laugh, "Okay! Since you want to do this, I'll do it with you! I really think too much sometimes!"

Philip smiled and stepped out of the side hall to accompany Mila.

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Cyril's face was still dark after he left the hotel and got into his car. He punched the car seat in anger and bellowed coldly at the driver, "Return to the villa!"

After saying this, he frowned again. Then, he took out his mobile phone and dialed a number.

When the call was connected, Cyril squeezed out a smile and said, "Lord Supreme, things have exceeded our expectations. The other party seems unwilling to cooperate with us."

On the other end of the phone, inside a hidden manor, an old man was practicing martial arts. He was none other than the former supreme who was asked to retire, Sade Jagger.

At this moment, he said mildly, "Cyril, for certain things, you can just decide without reporting to me. If the other party isn't willing to cooperate with us, just find one who's willing. This world is not lacking in talents."

Hearing that, Cyril quickly said, "Lord Supreme, the other party's background is a little tricky. He destroyed the Singer family with his strength alone and also resisted three kings of disciples of the Nonagon. Should we inquire about the other party's background first?"

Sade frowned as a hint of chill appeared on his face. He asked, "What's his name?"

"I'm not sure. I only know that his last name is Clarke," Cyril replied.

"Clarke?" Sade was startled.

The chill in his eyes became more intense as he said with a sneer, "Hehe, I know who it is. I didn't expect that he'd accidentally join this game by mistake. It's a little interesting."

Cyril was puzzled by this remark. He asked, "Lord Supreme, do you know Mr. Clarke?"

Sade said, "More than that, we've crossed paths with each other. "

"Okay, Cyril, listen. Stand by and watch the situation first. I'll get Monty Simmons to help you. Just follow his instructions."

"Okay, I understand," Cyril quickly replied before he ended the call.

Huff!

With a sigh of relief, Cyril's car also headed toward Terrain Villa at top speed.

Back to Sade Jagger.

He said coldly to the serious Monty behind him, "You need to go to Beechwood City. Philip Clarke has destroyed the Singer family, and he'll be holding a banquet for the disciple families there tonight. It seems like he wants to get his hands on the supernatural disciple world. Remember, watch everything carefully before you act. Don't alert the enemy."

"Yes, Lord Supreme!" Monty replied, turned around, and left the manor.

Sade stood with his hands behind his back and looked up at the blue sky and white clouds. With a sneer, he said, "Philip boy, I didn't expect to run into you here. Let's see what you can do to take over the entire Northern supernatural disciple world."

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At Terrain Villa.

After Villa Master Turner listened to Cyril, he was furious and smashed many things!

“What? He rejected our terms? And he wants to hold a banquet for the disciple families? What is he trying to do? Seize power directly?”

Villa Master Turner shouted angrily, his face very ugly. He never expected that the other party would turn him down.

Did he really think that without the Singer family, he could be fearless and dominate the North?

If it was forced into a corner, even a rabbit would bite!

“Villa Master Turner, calm down. Since the other party wants to invite all the disciple families, we should attend and see what this Mr. Clarke wants to do,” Cyril said with a smile.

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Villa Master Turner snorted and said, “That arrogant brat! He’s hitting the Terrain Villa in the face! I’m the master of Terrain Villa, and I represent the entire Northern supernatural disciple world. If I lower myself to attend his banquet, wouldn’t it be a joke?”

Of course, Cyril understood Villa Master Turner’s concerns, but the facts were right in front of him. If they did not attend, they would offend Mr. Clarke, and the consequences would be equally unimaginable.

This banquet was actually a test!

Whoever refused to bow down would be remembered by the other party!

“Villa Master Turner, take it easy. The current situation is no longer under our control. The other party must have the confidence to issue such an invitation. If we refuse to attend at this time, the other party will definitely take notice of us. Later, we might even suffer some repercussions that we don’t want to see happen. So, we still have to go,” Cyril said.

Villa Master Turner’s face was sullen as he clenched his fists bitterly and said, “Did you say just now that Leon Jefferson had met Mr. Clarke one step ahead of you?”

Cyril quickly replied, “Yes. When I arrived, Leon was already there. From what Mr. Clarke said, he and Leon are old acquaintances.”

'Old acquaintances?'

This made Villa Master Turner frown. In that case, it was not impossible for Philip to side with Leon.

"Then do you think Mr. Clarke will really make the decision to unify the Northern supernatural disciple world for Leon's sake?" Villa Master Turner asked.

Cyril shook his head and said, "I'm not sure about this. But I do know that it won't be that easy for Mr. Clarke to unify the North and South supernatural disciple world. Many disciple families will attend the banquet tonight. At that time, if he insists on doing so, we can also step in and make him an enemy of the entire Northern disciple world. At that time, no matter how strong he is, I'm afraid that he'll be overwhelmed."

Villa Master Turner nodded and felt that Cyril had a point. After thinking about it, he sighed and said, "In that case, let's attend it. However, before that, I want to talk to the heads of the disciple families first."

Cyril smiled and said, "Villa Master Turner, I shared the same thought as you, so I contacted them on my way back. I think they should be here soon."

Sure enough, as soon as Cyril finished speaking, the servants outside the door walked in and said with a bow, "Villa Master Turner, Villa Master Hopper, the heads of the disciple families, all 103 of them, have arrived."

Cyril nodded and said, "Okay, let them wait in the side hall. I'll be there with Villa Master Turner right away."

"Yes!"

The servant left.

Cyril looked at Villa Master Turner and said, "Villa Master Turner, this is our plan later..."

## Chapter 2651

Very soon, Cyril and Villa Master Turner arrived in the side hall of Terrain Villa. This side hall was big enough to accommodate a thousand people.

At this moment, the heads of various disciple families in Beechwood City had gathered here and were discussing something enthusiastically.

“Say, what should we do? I think the banquet invitation tonight from Mr. Clarke is a trap!”

“But of course! He’s trying to take advantage of the aftermath of destroying the Singer family to intimidate us!”

“Hmph! This young brat thinks he can control the entire Northern supernatural disciple community just by destroying the Singer family?”

Hearing everyone’s words of dissatisfaction, Villa Master Turner smiled. This was what the Northern families should look like.

“Everyone, excuse me for asking all of you to gather here on such short notice.”

Villa Master Turner walked into the side hall at this moment and said his apologies.

Seeing Villa Master Turner walk in at this moment, more than a hundred heads of the disciple families stood up and said with a smile, “Villa Master Turner.”

Villa Master Turner waved his hand, signaling everyone to sit down. He said, “Everyone, please take a seat.”

When everyone took their seats, they turned their attention to Villa Master Turner and started asking questions.

“Villa Master Turner, you’re the leader of our Northern supernatural disciple community. Now, that young brat wants to invade the North. You can’t just sit back and watch!”

“That’s right, Villa Master Turner! The Northern supernatural disciple community must stand united. We can’t let the Southern barbarians get their hands on this place!”

“Yes, Villa Master Turner, as long as you say a word, we’ll listen to you!”

Seeing everyone’s excitement, Villa Master Turner smiled and said, “Everyone, don’t be anxious. Listen to me…”

“This time, the banquet that Mr. Clarke has invited us to attend may be a trap, but we don’t know anything at this moment. We have no idea what the other party wants to do. But I do know that I stand with you! on behalf of Terrain Villa, I , Ernest Turner, will stand together with the Northern supernatural disciple community!”

“All of us will attend the banquet tonight, and we shall listen to what Mr. Clarke has to say. However, if Mr. Clarke makes any excessive demands, I believe everyone should know what to do. We’re not doing this for our own interests. We’re doing it for the entire North!”

After saying this, Ernest Turner glanced at everyone indifferently.

The group of people quickly said, "Villa Master Turner is right. Let's hold our ground and see what the other party is up to. At worst, we shall riot together!"

"That's right! No matter how powerful he is, if he dares to go against so many of our families, I'm afraid he won't fare well either."

"Villa Master Turner, I heard that Leon Jefferson of Cherry Villa has already met with that Mr. Clarke. Is Leon behind all this?" Someone suddenly asked.

Ernest smiled and said, "I'm not sure about this, but Villa Master Hopper witnessed the good relationship between Mr. Clarke and Leon, so tonight's banquet is not that simple. I hope that when the time comes, everyone will put up a united front and defend the dignity of our North together!"

"Defend our Northern dignity!"

"Defend our Northern dignity!"

For a while, everyone was excited. More than one hundred heads of the Northern disciple families responded to Ernest's call.

Looking at this scene, Ernest could hardly contain his smile.

"Villa Master Hopper, your idea is as good as always. I'm afraid Mr. Clarke will return without success after tonight's banquet," Ernest said.

Cyril smiled and said, "Villa Master Turner, the North will definitely belong to Terrain Villa. "

In the evening, dozens of tables were set up in the largest hotel in Beechwood City for a banquet. The grand scale was definitely a banquet of the highest standard in the history of Beechwood City. That was because the attendees were all the heads of distinguished disciple families in Beechwood City and other Northern urban areas.

Together, these people were enough to shake the entire North!