

- Chapter 2790 -

“What should we do next? Just walk around randomly?” 17 could not help but ask

Philip smiled slyly and said, “Of course not.”

He motioned to 17 and the other Shadow Guards before saying, “You guys can walk around in Fernvale and collect all the information about the Larson family. Also, recruit some punks from outside. They don’t have to be too strong. Just spend some money and let them mess things up in various businesses belonging to the Larson family. I want to see what Silva, that old fox, will do. In addition, pay attention to the people of the Berry family. If anyone comes to Fernvale, report to me immediately.”

Hearing that, 17 and the other Shadow Guards smiled and said, “Young Patriarch, no problem.”

After that, 17 and the others left.

17 was not someone who could sit still. If she was made to stay in the Villa, she would be bored to death.

At this moment, Fennel asked, “Why did you arrange this?”

Philip put his hands behind his head and said, “I’m bored. I want to find something for the Larson family to do and test their limits.”

Fennel shrugged and said, “Right now, what worries me the most is the expert guardian elders of the Larson family. That Chip Larson is no simple character. If they really go all out, we have to prepare in advance.”

Hearing that, Philip frowned and said with a nod, “Your words have reminded me. I’m surprised that the Larson family has a disciple in the seventh zone.”

With that thought in mind, Philip called Tango Lidds and asked, “Uncle Tango, where are you?”

Tango was in Fernvale, busy doing something instructed by Roger. He said, “I’m in a Fernvale neighborhood. What’s up? Did the Larson family make things difficult for you?”

Philip smiled and said, “Of course not. What are you doing there?”

Tango replied, “I’m getting rid of some snoops in the dark.”

“Snoops in the dark? Whose snoops?” Philip asked with a frown.

“Some snoops in the organization that your mother managed back then. They’ve been in Fernvale all these years. The lord asked me to clean them up in preparation for the next step,” Tango replied honestly.

“The organization that my mother managed back then?”

Hearing that, Philip immediately understood Tango’s meaning. It was the organization of the man who fought with Grandmaster Turner the other day. He did not expect that Fernvale would have spies from there too.

After a moment of silence, Philip asked, “Can you defeat the few guardian elders of the Larson family?”

Tango was silent for a while before he said, “Young Patriarch, I’d advise you not to mess with the Larson family, let alone the three elders. They’re not simple characters. Although I can fight on par with any one of them, if I face three of them at once, I can’t escape unscathed.”

Philip nodded and said, “Okay, I get it.”

“But, Young Patriarch, those old fogeys of the Larson family won’t dare to do anything to you easily. They know that I’m here,” Tango said with a smile, “So you can do anything you want, but don’t cross the line.”

“Okay, I’m relieved to hear those words.”

Philip chuckled and ended the call.

“How is it?” Fennel asked.

Philip smiled and said, “Uncle Tango said that the three guardian elders won’t attack us so easily. They have something to fear too.”

Fennel nodded.

- Chapter 2791 -

After a while, Philip left this place and headed to Cynthia’s residence. He walked into the room and saw Cynthia lying on the bed, recovering.

“Why are you here?” Cynthia was full of joy when she saw Philip walking in and wanted to get down from the bed.

Philip stepped forward, pressed Cynthia’s hand, and said, “Lie down. I’m just here to see you. How are you doing?”

Cynthia nodded shyly and said, "I'm fine..."

The atmosphere was a little awkward.

Cynthia suddenly asked, "Philip, I really don't have to marry into the Berry family, right?"

Philip nodded and said seriously, "No, if you're unwilling to, no one can force you, including Silva Larson!"

Hearing this, Cynthia's eyes welled with tears as she said with a nod, "Thank you, Philip. Thanks for giving me a ray of hope in my times of desperation. I..."

Philip smiled and said, "That's enough. There's no need for thanks between us. You have to call me Uncle, so it's just an uncle helping his niece."

Hearing this tease about their seniority, Cynthia punched Philip a couple of times and said, "You always take advantage of me! How dreadful!"

Philip laughed. He scratched his head and asked, "By the way, do you know that Grandpa is sick?"

Hearing this question, Cynthia's eyes immediately darkened as she said with a nod, "I do. My great-grandfather started losing his memory several years ago. The doctor said it was Alzheimer's disease."

Speaking of this, both of them looked sad. However, Cynthia suddenly said, "However, I can't help but find it strange. Great-grandfather had always been in good health with no signs of this disease. During the year when Uncle Silva took over as the family head, Great-grandfather suddenly fell sick. After that, they put him in that yard. When his memory was clear, he would sometimes ask me to accompany him."

While saying that, Cynthia suddenly thought of something. She got up quickly and said, "By the way, Great-grandfather gave me something and told me to give it to you if I had a chance in the future."

Philip looked sideways. Cynthia was wearing a thin nightgown. She bent over and looked for something in the drawer.

Philip could not help but take a second glance at the graceful and exquisite figure.

What a sin!

Cynthia turned around and saw Philip looking at her. Her cheeks flushed instantly as she said, "What are you looking at?"

Philip was taken aback and smiled awkwardly. He said, "Nothing. What did Grandpa give you?"

Philip changed the subject and saw that Cynthia was holding something like a pouch in her hand. The pouch was dark red with dragons and phoenixes embroidered on it with gold thread. Philip took the pouch, opened it, and found a jade key inside.

"What is this?" Philip asked.

Cynthia shook her head, sat in front of Philip, and said, "I don't know either. When Great-grandfather gave it to me, he told me to keep it carefully and only give it to you."

Philip frowned and looked at the dark green key in his hand, which seemed to have some marks on it. After thinking about it, Philip put away the key and said, "I'll ask Grandpa tomorrow."

Cynthia nodded and made eye contact with Philip. Suddenly, they froze. Cynthia quickly turned away and asked shyly, "Why are you looking at me like that?"

Philip stared at Cynthia very intently. No, to be precise, he was staring at a rag doll behind Cynthia. He said, "Don't move!"

- Chapter 2792 -

Cynthia was stunned and looked at Philip in bewilderment. Then, she saw Philip reaching out to her. Cynthia was immediately a little shy and scared.

Was he going to do that to her? What should she do?

Cynthia was very confused. As her thoughts ran wild, Philip reached out and took the rag doll behind her. He said coldly, "This rag doll is a little strange."

"Huh?" Cynthia was startled but breathed a sigh of relief.

She leaned over and asked, "What's strange about it?"

Philip frowned and stared at the black eyeball of the rag doll. He reached out, grabbed the eyeball, and it fell out!

"How did this happen? How could there be such a thing?"

When Cynthia saw the miniature camera disguised as an eyeball in Philip's hand, she froze.

Philip's face darkened as he said, "It seems that you're under surveillance here."

Meanwhile, in an underground room in Larson Manor. More than a dozen electronic screens hung in the room, displaying various angles of the villa where Cynthia lived. Not only Cynthia's residence but even Hogan's residence was being monitored!

At this moment, an electronic screen blacked out!

"What's happening? The screen went black!" A man had just finished his dinner and looked up at the screen. He stood up abruptly and asked coldly.

Another person in charge of monitoring was playing with his phone. He glanced up and said, "Maybe the camera is damaged. I'll replace it tomorrow."

The man frowned and said with a nod, "Stop fooling around and replace it later."

The man playing on the phone nodded helplessly and said, "I'll be promoted to gold level after this round!"

Back to Philip and Cynthia's side, Philip made a shushing gesture and said in a low voice, "Don't make a sound. I think there's not only a camera here but also a bug!"

Hearing this, Cynthia got scared. She nodded and asked in a low voice, "What should we do now?"

Philip got up and started walking around in the small villa. After a while, he found seven to eight bugs and three to four cameras!

Looking at these bugs and cameras, Cynthia felt goosebumps all over. It turned out that she had been living under the surveillance of the Larson family.

"There should be more," Philip frowned and said.

Cynthia quickly said, "What should I do then? I want to move out."

Philip shook his head and said, "No, once you move out, it'll tell others that you've discovered the secrets here. I'll put these things back in their original positions later. Remember, from today onward, you should pay attention to what you say. Of course, you also need to act naturally as if these things don't exist."

Cynthia thought about it and said, "Okay, I'll listen to you."

Then, Philip put the things back in place. He glanced at the rag doll and said, "By today or tomorrow, they should come to reinstall it."

"Huh? Who are they?" Cynthia was a little scared.

Philip smiled and said, "Who else but someone from the Larson family?"

"But I'm always here. If they had been here before, why didn't I know about it?" Cynthia asked.

Philip frowned and said, "Maybe they did it while you were asleep."

Thinking of this, Philip said, "I won't go back tonight. I'll stay on guard here."

Hearing this, Cynthia felt a lot safer. She nodded and said, "Okay."

- Chapter 2793 -
In the night.

A silent figure snuck up in the dark and quietly approached the villa. He carried a small black bag, wore a mask, and muttered under his breath, "It's really troublesome. I've already formed a team to get gold tonight."

While he spoke, he used the backup key to open the villa door. Then, he sat grandly in the living room and took out food and drinks from the refrigerator with great familiarity. He was so at ease because the housekeeper in the villa worked with him.

Earlier, the housekeeper had lit special aromatherapy in the villa. At this moment, he took off his mask, glanced at the time, got up, and walked to Cynthia's bedroom. He opened the door and saw a graceful figure wrapped in a thin blanket lying sideways on the bed.

That curvaceous figure made the guy gulp several times before saying, "She's still so beautiful and her figure is so good. I really hope that such a woman can sleep with me once."

While saying that, he took out his mobile phone, took a few photos of Cynthia asleep on the bed, and sent it to his work group with the message, "What do you think of her figure?"

The work group instantly became lively as a group of men commented on Cynthia's figure without qualms. Then, the guy put away his phone, walked to the bedside, and picked up the rag doll. He glanced at it, took out the eyeball, and said, "So it's a short circuit."

With that said, he replaced it with a new one. He was on duty tonight, so there was no one in the underground surveillance room. He had to go back to duty after this. After everything was done, he glanced at Cynthia on the bed and licked his lips.

Maybe because he had drunk tonight, he felt extra hot. As if he was bewitched, he reached out to touch Cynthia's figure. However, suddenly, a cold voice said behind him, "If you dare touch her, say goodbye to your hand!"

The sudden voice like a ghost in the dark scared the man out of his wits!

Clang!

He pulled a dagger from his waist in an instant, turned his head sharply, looked at the figure in the corner of the room, and asked coldly, "Who are you? Why are you here?"

"I was about to ask you the same question."

Click!

Philip switched on the room lights. The room was instantly brightly lit.

The man hurriedly covered his face and said coldly, "You're courting death!"

With that said, he stabbed Philip with the dagger in his hand. However, a dagger like this would not hurt Philip.

Philip raised his hand lightly, grabbed the other party's wrist, and exerted a little force!

Crack!

The sound of a broken wrist bone. The dagger also fell to the floor with a clatter.

"You're not qualified to make a move on me."

Philip stared coldly at the man who was in pain in front of him. He raised his leg and kicked the man's knee.

Thump!

The man bent his knees and knelt on the ground!

"Ah! Let go of me! I belong to the Larson family. You're dead if you dare to touch me!"

The man knelt on the floor and struggled violently. Hearing this, Philip kicked the man in the chest and sent him flying several meters away. He crashed into the wardrobe. Then, Philip stepped on the man's face fiercely, making his cheek press against the floor.

Screams immediately resounded in the room!

At this moment, Cynthia had already got up from the bed and hid timidly behind Philip.

"I know you belong to Silva Larson. If you want to stay alive, you have to do what I say!" Philip said coldly.

- Chapter 2794 -

The man's face was being stepped on by Philip and he could not put up a fight. He begged for mercy, "Okay, I'll listen to you. Please lift your foot."

Philip raised his foot and looked at the man on the floor who was clutching his stomach, rubbing his face, and howling. He asked coldly, "What's your name?"

The man was startled and quickly shook his head, saying, "I don't..."

"What is your name?" Philip repeated.

"David Wall," the man quickly replied for fear that the killing god in front of him would accidentally trample him to death.

At this moment, David Wall finally saw the man in front of him clearly. This was Young Patriarch Clarke who crashed the Larson family's wedding banquet this morning. Even the family head could do nothing to him. A small potato like him would be dead for sure.

Thus, with no other choice, David could only listen to Philip and ask, "Young Patriarch Clarke, as long as you don't kill me, I'll do whatever you want."

Philip smiled with a nod and said, "You're a fast learner."

David chuckled and said, "We heard about your awesomeness during the day. You're amazing. We can't afford to mess with you!"

Philip could not be bothered with someone like David and asked, "How long have you been monitoring this place?"

David quickly replied, "It's been a year. Ever since Miss Cynthia came back, the patriarch told us to keep an eye on her."

Hearing this, Philip frowned, turned to Cynthia, and asked, "Didn't you notice anything?"

Cynthia was wearing a thin nightgown at the moment. She shook her head pitifully and said, "No..."

David interrupted and said cheerfully, "Young Patriarch Clarke, it's impossible for Miss Cynthia to have noticed us. We're professionals and are very secretive in our work. Otherwise, Patriarch Larson wouldn't have hired us."

Philip snorted coldly and said, "Professionals? How did I catch hold of you, then?"

"Uh..." David was speechless for a while and said, "You're too good at this. I take my hats off to you."

Philip waved his hand and said, "Cut the crap. You're not allowed to say a word about what happened today. If I find out, you'll die a miserable death."

David quickly nodded and said, "I understand. I won't say a word. Please rest assured!"

"Next, just continue doing what you need to do, but I want you to install some bugs and cameras on Silva's side for me," Philip thought about it and said.

Hearing this, David was so frightened that he trembled all over and said, "Y-Young Patriarch Clarke, I can't do that. If Patriarch Larson finds out, I'm dead!"

"Oh? Do you choose to die right now, then?" Philip smirked wickedly.

Seeing this smile, David shuddered and lowered his head, looking very hesitant and distraught. He was dead either way!

What should he do?

Seeing the sweat on David's forehead, Philip smiled and said, "Don't worry. If you help me with this, I'll arrange for you to leave Fernvale and give you 10 million."

- Chapter 2795 -
'10 million?'

Hearing this, David gulped. Then, he clenched his fists.

Since he would die either way, why not take a chance?

"Okay, Young Patriarch Clarke, I'll do it!" David nodded in response.

Philip smiled and said, "Very good. After it's done, I'll send you away from Fernvale."

Soon, David left. As he walked out the door, he felt as if he had just escaped from the gates of hell. He was sweating all over. He finally calmed down before he returned to the underground monitoring room.

Coincidentally, another man from the day shift was standing at the door of the monitoring room at the moment, smoking a cigarette unhappily. He said, "What's the matter with you? You were away for so long. Have you done the replacement already?"

David smiled and said, "Of course, I have. I just got delayed along the way."

"Hehe, I think you were just drooling over Cynthia's beauty. Hey, what's wrong with your face? Did you get hit?"

The man suddenly asked, instinctively becoming alert. David quickly said, "No, I was in a hurry to come back and stumbled on the way. Hey, why did you come here suddenly?"

The man did not take it to heart and replied, "The patriarch told me to install some monitoring devices in the place where the Clarke family's gang are staying. There was some signal failure, so I came back to get the signal device and adjust the receiver."

David hummed in response.

After a few minutes, the man left with the tool bag. David looked around and quickly sent a few text messages to Philip, informing him of Silva's plan.

Philip had returned to the villa where he stayed at this moment. When he saw the text messages sent by David, he sneered and said, "This David Wall is quite good. He got into his role so quickly. Since Silva wants to watch, let him watch."

For the next two days, Philip and the others wandered around Larson Manor leisurely. They ate, drank, and played quite comfortably.

As for 17's side, they had arranged for some punks to start harassing some of the Larson family's businesses.

Back to the Larson family meeting hall.

At this moment, several important members of the Larson family were there, including Silva and Zayn.

Bang!

“Outrageous! Who’s targeting our Larson family? How dare they make such petty moves?!”

“Patriarch, in the past two days, various businesses have been disrupted by these punks and the impact is very bad!”

“Yes, Patriarch, there must be someone behind this. If this goes on, it’ll be difficult for our companies to operate normally.”

Silva sat on the main seat and listened unhappily to the complaints from the representatives of various businesses that belonged to the Larson family.

Smack!

He slapped the table and said coldly, “That’s enough! They’re just a bunch of troublemakers. Just deal with them as you should. If we’re in the wrong, just pay them if they want money. If they’re being unreasonable, find someone to drive them out!”

“Patriarch, we’ve done all that, but these people are coming one after another.”

“That’s right. Otherwise, we wouldn’t be discussing this matter with you.”

The representatives of several companies lamented. These troublemakers were clearly punks who could not be handled easily.

“Have you found out the people behind them?” Zayn asked at this moment.

The representatives shook their heads. However, Silva sneered and said, “Who else could it be but him behind the scenes?”

When Zayn heard this, he said, “Silva, are you talking about Philip Clarke?”

“Hmph!” Silva snorted coldly and said, “Who else is there besides him?”

- Chapter 2796 -

Hearing that, Zayn frowned and said, “Since you know it’s him, why aren’t you taking action?”

Silva huffed and said, “I want to, but he’s the young patriarch of the Clarke family, so how could I? Are we supposed to oppose the Clarke family?”

Zayn shook his head and said with uncertainty, “Then what should we do? Are we going to just let that brat ruin our businesses?”

Silva snorted and said, "Go there in person and find some people. Take care of those people with money if you can. If you run into some stubborn ones, you might as well cause some bloodshed and scare them."

Zayn nodded and said, "Okay, I'll arrange it right away."

Back to Philip's side. He was chatting and drinking with Fennel and the others. Suddenly, someone rushed in at the door and shouted, "Young Patriarch Clarke, Silva Larson wants to see you outside."

Philip smiled and said, "The old fox is here... Let him in."

Soon, Silva walked in with an entourage.

As soon as he entered the door, he asked with a smile on his face, "Young Patriarch Clarke, how is everything? Are you used to staying here? If you lack anything, just tell the servants and they'll make arrangements."

Philip smiled and said, "Thanks for everything."

Silva smiled, and his gaze swept over everyone. He said directly, "I wonder if you've heard of some rumors."

Philip said suspiciously, "What rumors?"

Silva narrowed his eyes and said, "In the past two days, some troublemakers suddenly appeared in the Larson family's businesses outside. These people are quite strange. It's as if they were instructed to target the Larson family's companies and factories. I wonder if you've heard about it?"

Philip chuckled and cursed the old fox inwardly. He said, "I don't know about this. Is there really such a thing? They really don't take the Larson family seriously. No matter what, Fernvale is the Larson family's territory. Silva, do you need my help? Just say the word and I'll immediately bring my people to take a look at the various companies of the Larson family. After all, I'm quite free."

Hearing that, a chill flashed in the corner of Silva's eyes. He thought, 'This little brat wants to take a look at the Larson family's businesses? Dream on!'

"Haha, don't worry too much. We can take care of this problem on our own." Silva laughed insincerely, just like an old fox.

Philip did not point it out and said, "Is there anything else? If not, I'll be heading out with my friends. This is the first time I've been to Fernvale since many years ago. A lot has changed."

Silva laughed dryly and said, "There's nothing else. I'm just here to check on you. By the way, how was your visit to the grandmaster's residence?"

- Chapter 2797 -

Speaking of this, Philip's face darkened.

On the candy wrapper that his grandfather gave him, he was warned to beware of Silva!

"I didn't expect my grandfather to get this disease. I haven't visited him for so many years."

Philip said sadly and suddenly added, "Silva, it just so happens that I'm free and can bring Grandfather out today. What do you think?"

Silva was taken aback for a moment. Just like a cat that got stepped on its tail, he jumped up from the sofa with an ugly scowl and said in refusal, "No way! Absolutely not!"

Seeing his reaction, Philip asked, "Silva, why are you so triggered?"

Hearing that, Silva frowned, took a deep breath, and said with a smile, "The old patriarch is not in good health and you know it. If you bring him out and anything happens to him, it'll be difficult to explain. It's best for the old patriarch to remain in the Larson family."

"Hehehe..." Philip chuckled and said, "Is it really for the sake of my grandfather's health, or are you afraid of something else?"

"What did you say?" Silva frowned and looked at Philip coldly.

Philip said, "As his grandson, what's wrong with me bringing him out? Or did you cause my grandfather's illness?"

"Nonsense! This is slander!" Silva's face was flushed red with anger.

Philip said, "Silva, don't be triggered. It's just a casual remark."

Silva took a deep breath and said, "Since you said so, you can take the old patriarch out, but I'll arrange for someone to protect you."

"Of course," Philip nodded in response.

Then, Silva left in a huff.

Seeing Silva's departing back, the smile on Philip's face was gradually replaced by gloom.

Silva was very fishy!

About half an hour later, Philip and his gang headed to the place where his grandfather lived. Grandpa was in a good mood today and seemed to be in good health, but he could not recognize Philip.

When he saw Philip coming in, he hesitated for a moment and asked, "Who are you?"

Philip stepped forward, knelt in front of Grandpa, took his hand, and said, "Grandpa, it's me, Little Phil. I'm back. Let me take you out for a walk..."

When the grandmaster heard this, his slack eyes shone with light. His pair of wrinkled hands held Philip's hand tightly. He said, "Little Phil? Are you back? Very good! You're back to visit me!"

Philip felt very distressed. He got up, asked the servant to get a wheelchair, and pushed the old man out of the yard.

Outside the yard, Silva stood at the door grimly with a team of the Larson family's guards behind him. When he saw Philip pushing the old man out, a hint of harshness flashed in Silva's eyes. He squeezed out a smile, walked up to the old man, bent over, and said, "Grandpa, how do you feel?"

The old man looked at Silva in front of him, pointed at him, and asked Philip next to him, "Little Phil, who is he? Why is he here? I don't know him."

While saying that, the old man looked a little angry.

Philip was dumbfounded and said, "Grandpa, he's..."

"Whoever he is, tell him to go away! I don't want to see this guy. I don't like him."

The old man was angry. He was a bit like a child with his mouth pouted and his head turned sideways.

Philip shrugged helplessly and said, "Silva, what do you say?"

Silva clenched his fists angrily, took two steps back, and said with a smile, "Guards, follow the grandmaster. Report to me if anything happens."

Then, Philip pushed the grandmaster's wheelchair to leave.

When they passed Silva, Philip asked, "Grandpa, why don't you like that guy?"

The old man chuckled, motioned for Philip to get closer, and said with a smile, "Because he's ugly and not as handsome as my Little Phil."

Philip smiled helplessly. The conversation between the two was naturally overheard by Silva standing on the side. Silva was furious!

After Philip and the others left, Silva roared angrily, "That old coot!"

- Chapter 2798 -

On this side, Philip took the grandmaster of the Larson family out and walked around the big shopping malls and playgrounds in Fernvale. Behind them, the guards arranged by Silva followed closely.

Philip and the grandmaster settled down in a diner. He looked at the guards at the door and next to the dining table with a frown. Then, he smiled and said, "Here, everyone has been running around the whole day. It's been hard on you. Sit down and eat something. I've reserved a few tables for you."

The guards looked at each other before turning to their captain. The captain looked at Philip and the surrounding environment before he said with a smile, "Thank you, Young Patriarch Clarke... Boys, sit down!"

The guards said their thanks to Philip and sat down. Being a bodyguard was tiring work. After finally having a chance to rest, they naturally relaxed. After all, Philip and the grandmaster were in the diner right under their noses. They would not disappear into thin air.

Half an hour later, the bodyguards in the diner fell on the tables.

Philip glanced around and looked at Fennel, who immediately nodded and said into his earpiece, "Come in!"

In an instant, several black Mercedes stopped outside the diner. Fully armed guards jumped out of the cars and quickly surrounded the place. Then, Philip pushed the old man's wheelchair and quickly left the diner.

"Little Phil, where are we going?" the old man asked.

"We're going to a place. You'll definitely like it..."

Philip and the old man got into the car in the middle. Then, the convoy quickly left. The heavily armed guards also quickly got into the cars.

Only the Larson family's guards remained in the diner.

10 minutes later, the captain of the guards abruptly woke up. He opened his eyes, saw the scene in front of him, and immediately slapped himself. He roared, "Damn it! Wake up, all of you!"

While he shouted, he kicked the people around him. Soon, all the Larson family's guards woke up in a daze.

"Captain, what should we do? Do you want to report this to the patriarch?" a guard asked nervously.

The captain said grimly, "Go out and find them. I'll report to the patriarch."

"Yes, sir!"

Whoosh!

The Larson family's guards immediately rushed out of the diner and searched.

The captain called Silva and said, "Patriarch, I'm sorry!"

In the Larson family's ancestral hall, Silva was discussing with the core members of the Larson family how to continue the cooperation with the Berry family and calm their anger.

At this moment, he received a call and coldly asked, "What's the matter?"

"Patriarch, the grandmaster and Philip are missing."

Hearing this, Silva jumped up in anger and shouted, "What happened? You fools! Just how did you keep watch for them to go missing? Find them! Search the entire city! If you can't find them, heads will roll!"

"Yes, sir!"

The captain of the guards ended the call and immediately shouted through the headset, "Search the entire city! Immediately notify the other guards! If we can't find them, we're dead!"

"Yes, sir!"

- Chapter 2799 -

10 minutes later, half the Larson family's guards were mobilized to search for Philip and the grandmaster all over the city. And it made the entire Fernvale shocked.

“What?! The grandmaster of the Larson family is missing? He was taken away by the young patriarch of the Clarke family?!”

“Whoa, this is breaking news! Isn't the Larson family in chaos now?!”

“I don't know, but half the Larson family's guards have been mobilized to search the entire city.”

Everyone in Fernvale was discussing the missing Larson grandmaster.

At the Larson family, Silva paced in the hall angrily. He looked at the kneeling guard in front of him and roared, “It has been half an hour and there's still no sign of them? What the hell are you doing? The Larson family has kept you around for so long and you couldn't even keep an eye on two people! One of them was even an old man with one foot in the grave!”

The kneeling guard prostrated on the floor and trembled all over as he said, “Patriarch, we've sent out a search party, but the other party seems well prepared. Most likely...”

Most likely...”

“What is it?”

“Most likely, they've left Fernvale...” The captain said with trepidation.

Smack!

Silva smashed the teacup on the table and roared, “If they've left Fernvale, all of you will have to die to atone for your mistakes!”

“Why are you still here? Make arrangements to intercept all major airports, ferries, bus stations, and high-speed train stations. Don't let go of any suspicious people!” Silva roared in anger.

The captain got up in response and quickly left.

“Silva, why did Philip do this?” Zayn asked angrily.

Silva said solemnly, “He must have discovered something. Otherwise, he wouldn't fight the Larson family head-on.”

“If that's the case, what should we do?” Zayn looked a little flustered and worried.

“Hmph! He's just a young brat! He dares to stick his nose into the Larson family affairs just because he's the young patriarch of the Clarke family! He's out of his depths!”

Silva shouted angrily and added, "Send someone to capture Cynthia and her family. Await my orders! Also, notify Mr. Chip and tell him that the grandmaster is missing."

"No need, I already know." An elderly voice was heard at the door at this moment.

A slightly hunchbacked Chip Lars on walked in with his hands behind his back. His face was gloomy as he said, "Philip had prepared for this. It's useless for you to search like this."

Hearing that, Silva frowned and said, "Mr. Chip, what should we do?"

"Spread the word that the Larson family has news about Miss Charlotte's accident back then."

Chip smiled and said, "Once Philip finds out, he'll definitely come back. At that time, we can negotiate the terms."

"Mr. Chip, are you saying to reveal that secret?" Silva's face twitched with a frown.

Chip nodded and said, "It's time to reveal that secret It's meaningless for the Larson family to keep guarding it."

Silva thought about it and said, "If that's the case, let's do it."

Then, Silva told his subordinates to contact all major TV stations and newspapers. A piece of news immediately exploded in all the streets of Fernvale!

"Explosive news! The truth about Charlotte Larson's accident back then will be revealed soon! The Larson family has guarded this secret for more than ten years and chose to disclose it today. What does it mean?"

In an instant, major TV stations and newspapers scrambled to report the news.

Meanwhile, on a private cruise ship, Philip sat on the sofa with the grandmaster. When he heard the news on TV, he sneered and said, "Has it finally reached this step?"

- Chapter 2800 -

Cynthia walked up the spiral staircase from the first floor and saw the content broadcasted on TV. She looked at Philip, who was with the grandmaster, and asked, "Philip, do you plan to go back?"

Philip stared intently at the TV screen and said after a moment of silence, "Since Silva chose to do this, he's certain that I'll go back because of this news."

Hearing this, Cynthia frowned and said, "But I'm worried about you. What if Uncle Silva does something to you?"

Philip glanced sideways at the worried Cynthia and said, "He won't. The Larson family isn't bold enough to go against the Clarke family yet."

After that, he looked sideways at the old man who was dozing off. He said, "I need you to take care of Grandpa for a few days. When I'm not around, don't get off the ship."

Cynthia knew that she could not persuade Philip. She suddenly ran over, hugged Philip, and cried softly, "Philip, you must come back safely!"

Philip was startled and he froze, a little at a loss.

"My niece, since you worry so much about your uncle, of course, I'll return safely," Philip smiled and said.

After Cynthia left, Philip breathed a sigh of relief and wiped the sweat off his forehead. He understood Cynthia's feelings for him, but he only had Wynn in his heart. Besides, his relationship with Cynthia was complicated. Hence, Philip could only avoid it.

After Cynthia left, she walked to the stern of the cruise ship alone in a nightgown. She enjoyed the sea breeze while looking at the vast sea with a forlorn look on her face.

"Cynthia, what's on your mind?" At this moment, a middle-aged man's voice came from behind.

Cynthia quickly wiped the tears from the corners of her eyes, turned around, and said, "Dad, why are you out?"

Hogan looked at his daughter's appearance and sighed helplessly. He said, "Cynthia, you're my daughter. I know what you're thinking. It's impossible between you and him."

Hearing that, Cynthia's expression became lonelier as she said with reddened eyes, "I know. I just can't move on from him."

Hogan shook his head, stretched out his hand, patted Cynthia's delicate shoulder, and said, "You have to forget even if you can't. You and he are people from two different worlds. It's impossible for you to be together. For certain things, you have to turn around as soon as possible and don't let yourself sink deeper."

Cynthia burst into tears, fell into Hogan's arms, and said, "Dad, I like him. I know it won't work out between us, but I still like him. He always appears when I need him."

“Forget him. Even if you can’t, you can only like him in secret It’s impossible between the two of you,” Hogan said.

After crying for a while, Cynthia left Hogan’s arms. She wiped her tears and said, “I know. I’ll forget him.”

Hogan looked at his daughter in front of him. He wanted to tell her that she was not a daughter of the Larson family but a little girl he picked up back then. However, Hogan chose to keep this secret to himself.

On the second floor of the cruise ship, Philip witnessed this scene.

On his side, Fennel shook his head helplessly and said, “Philip, is it right for you to do this?”

- Chapter 2801 -

“What do you want me to do, then?” Philip asked.

Fennel was speechless and could only sigh and shake his head. He asked, “When do we set off? The entire Fernvale is full of the Larson family’s guards right now. It’s just short of being turned upside down.”

Philip restrained his emotions and said with a sneer, “We head out tomorrow. Arrange the manpower. I think Silva is prepared to negotiate with me this time.”

Fennel nodded and said, “Okay.”

The night passed.

The next morning, Philip and his men went to Larson Manor. Many guards had been mobilized to protect Larson Manor at this time.

Philip put his hands in his trouser pockets and walked grandly into the Larson family’s ancestral hall.

Silva and the other two brothers as well as the members of the Larson family were in the ancestral hall at the moment, looking angry as if they wanted to swallow Philip alive.

“Hey, everyone looks very passionate,” Philip said cheerfully.

Silva stood with his hands behind his back, staring coldly at Philip as he walked in. He said, “Philip, hand the grandmaster over and we’ll pretend that nothing happened!”

Philip raised his eyebrows with a shrug and said, "Hand over? Grandpa said that he's sick of staying in Larson Manor and wants to stay somewhere else. When he gets bored, he'll return of his own accord. What are you worried about? Are you afraid that I can't take care of Grandpa?"

Bang!

Silva slapped the table angrily and shouted, "Philip, that's enough! You've provoked the Larson family time and again! I don't care if you do anything else, but you must hand the grandmaster over! If anything happens to him, can you afford the consequences?"

"That's right! Hand the grandmaster over! This is kidnapping!"

"Whether you're the young patriarch of the Clarke family or not, we can detain you if you take the grandmaster out without permission!"

"The old patriarch represents the Larson family. If anything happens, will your Clarke family be responsible?"

The members of the Larson family pointed at Philip angrily and chided him. However, Philip shook his leg indifferently, looked around with a grin, and said, "I'm sorry, I won't hand him over. My grandpa is quite comfortable staying outside."

Hearing this, Silva frowned and said, "Don't you want to know the truth of your mother's accident back then?"

Philip's eyes turned cold as he said sharply, "Since I'm here, of course, I want to know."

After that, he sat on the chair, crossed his legs, and said, "State your terms."

"Bring the grandmaster back. This is the only condition. If you do that, I'll tell you the truth about your mother's accident!" Silva said firmly.

Hearing this, Philip shook his head and said, "We have nothing to talk about, then. I can find out the truth of my mother's accident back then, but I'll never hand Grandpa over."

After that, Philip got up, turned around, and was about to walk out of the ancestral hall. He said, "I'm off."

However, before he took another step, Silva said grimly, "Philip, do you think you can walk out of the Larson family if you don't hand over the grandmaster today?"

The cold words with biting killing intent swept over Philip.

Thud, thud, thud!

In an instant, heavily armed guards gathered outside the ancestral hall!

Click!

At this moment, the guns were loaded and aimed at Philip and Fennel at the door.