

The First Heir novel Chapter 1481–1490

The First Heir – Chapter 1481

This was...

For a while, everyone was flabbergasted.

This was too much!

The auction had not officially started but there were already bids!

Moreover, Sheryl Larson's first bid was already 500 million dollars!

This was terrifying!

Was this key really that valuable?

It could even make Kelsey Clarke and the daughter of the Larson family do this!

Sigmund frowned as he threw caution to the wind. He slammed the table and shouted, "Since it's something Miss Larson has her eye on, it's naturally something extraordinary. I'll offer... 600 million dollars!"

Sigmund Steele was only worth more than ten billion dollars, but he was bidding 600 million dollars in one go! This was a big deal!

He was taking a gamble. Something that both Kelsey and Sheryl had their eyes on must be extraordinary. However, a mocking laugh was heard.

"Patriarch Steele, you're too stingy. Only 600 million dollars? Do you think we'll let you off like this?"

The person who spoke was a middle aged fat man with a greasy face. He laughed as his eyes narrowed into slits. He was the patriarch of the Mode family in northwest Shireton, Clayton Mode!

The Mode family was one of the largest families in Shireton and had the reputation of one of the six great families in Shireton!

Shireton, an area with great development, had six great families supporting the economic progress of this city together.

In Shireton, when it came to the six great families, no one would disrespect or not revere them.

It was precisely because of these six families that the people of Shireton were led out of the bitter cold and the area's economy was able to develop at a high speed. Moreover, the people of Shireton were very generous and hospitable.

The Mode family's status as one of the six great families in Shireton could not be underestimated.

"Clayton Mode, what do you mean?"

At this time, Sigmund was in a rage. The Steele family was rivals with the Mode family. They had been fighting overtly and covertly for more than a decade because of business matters.

When the local specialty medicinal materials of Shireton had to be shipped out of the city, they needed to go through the transportation team of the Steele family.

That was right. The Steele family controlled the transportation industry in the Northwest and was one of the three giants.

Over the years, the Mode family had given the Steele family a lot of advantages and naturally felt indignant about the situation.

They were also actively looking for new cooperation targets, but whenever they found a new business partner for negotiation, the Steele family would appear and make a mess.

“Hehe, Sigmund Steele, do I need to state it even clearer for you? I’m offering 800 million dollars to buy this key!”

Clayton said decisively while glancing provocatively at Sigmund whose face was flushed. He said, “Patriarch Steele, if you don’t have the money, don’t try to play the hero.”

Exhilarating!

Clayton had never been so exhilarated as he was today, especially when he got to humiliate Sigmund to his face.

Hmph!

With a cold snort, Sigmund angrily clenched his fist and glared at Clayton, saying, “Clayton Mode, does the Mode family no longer want to cooperate with the Steele family?”

Clayton laughed and said, “Patriarch Steele, are you threatening me? As per the rules of Le Reverie, the highest bidder gets the prize. If you have the ability, you may continue to increase the price.”

“You!”

Sigmund almost exploded with anger. He slammed the table and said, “I bid one billion dollars!”

Clap, clap, clap!

Clayton immediately applauded and shouted, “Well done, Patriarch Steele! You’re really rich and generous.”

After saying this, Clayton was about to bid again when Kelsey stood up and said, “Excuse me, I must have this item. If you don’t want to bring trouble upon yourselves, please give some leeway. In the future, if there is a need for the branch Clarke family on Arcadia Island, I’ll do my best to help. I bid two billion dollars, plus a favor from the branch Clarke family on Arcadia

Island.”

Boom!

The entire room was dumbfounded!

Everyone's eyes widened as they stared at the smug Kelsey Clarke.

The branch Clarke family on Arcadia Island?

He was actually the young master of the branch Clarke family on Arcadia Island?!

Everyone knew that Kelsey Clarke was not a simple person, but no one thought that his background would be so solid!

At this moment, Sigmund and Clayton closed their mouths and sat down.

How were they supposed to continue fighting?

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Although they had never seen the Clarke family on Arcadia Island, they had learned about them through some channels.

They were a true affluent family!

They were the number one family in the world!

The power of the Clarke family on Arcadia Island could even influence the economy of a small country!

This was absolute strength!

Thus, as soon as Kelsey spoke, the entire hall fell quiet. Even Sheryl Larson's face was cold at this moment as she said nothing.

After all, Kelsey had added another term a favor from the branch Clarke family on Arcadia Island.

This favor was priceless.

Le Reverie would not refuse.

Wilbur smiled and did not rush to make a final decision as though he was waiting for something.

Kelsey's face darkened as he asked, "Mr. Ellis, what's the matter? No one else is bidding now and I'm the highest bidder. Why don't you just announce that the owner of this key is me, Kelsey Clarke?"

Wilbur smiled and said, "Young Master Clarke, don't be hasty. There'll be another person bidding."

Another person?

For a moment, everyone was startled.

Kelsey Clarke represented the branch Clarke family on Arcadia Island. Who else would have the ability to bid against him in the auction for this item?

Sheryl Larson, the Larson family of Fernvale?

Everyone's eyes fell on Sheryl at this moment.

Even Ingram Jordan spoke, "Miss Larson, are you going to fight for it?"

Sheryl smiled elegantly, shook her head gently, and said, "Not me."

As soon as these words came out of her mouth, everyone in the hall grew silent.

If not her, who else could it be?

Everyone was dumbfounded, but only Kelsey and Sheryl knew very well who else had the strength.

Kelsey's somber gaze fell on Philip as his brows furrowed.

It was also at this time that Philip, who had not spoken, calmly said, "I want this key, but I don't really have anything to bid for it. Let's do this instead. My bid is, whenever Le Reverie needs my help, I'll do my best."

Pfft!

Instantly, everyone in the side hall spat out a mouthful of blood!

Everyone was still in shock when Philip spoke the first half of his sentence. Someone really dared to challenge Kelsey!

His iron handed ways against Calw before this were still fresh in everyone's minds, so they would not overlook him too much.

However, now that he wanted to compete with the young master of the branch Clarke family on Arcadia Island, this was going a little too far!

His bid especially left them puzzled!

This guy was so arrogant!

Did he really think his help could contend with Kelsey's two billion dollars and a favor from the branch Clarke family on Arcadia Island?

"Young man, I think you may not understand the strength of the branch Clarke family on Arcadia Island. I advise you not to go on fighting. Not only will you not win, but you might even lose your life!" Sigmund Steele said at this moment, his words full of kind persuasion.

Next to him, Ingram sneered, "Hehe, ignorant kid! In front of the branch Clarke family on Arcadia Island, everything will be in vain!"

"Mr. Ellis, there's nothing more for you to hesitate about. This item should belong to Young Master Kelsey Clarke!" Someone fawningly bowed to Kelsey at this moment.

He was currying favor.

Wilbur also did not delay. He smiled at everyone and said, "In that case, I won't hold everyone in suspense. Tonight, the key will belong to Young Master Clarke."

"Haha, congratulations to Young Master Kelsey!"

"Young Master Clarke, you're so generous. I wonder if you can let us have a look?"

For a while, several people got up and flattered Kelsey. However, the atmosphere in the room was very awkward. Before these people finished speaking, they were surprised by the next scene!

Instead of handing the box to Kelsey, Wilbur handed it to Philip!

What was the meaning of this?

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Everyone was puzzled and looked at Wilbur Ellis.

“Mr. Ellis, are you mistaken? Isn’t it Young Master Kelsey who’s getting this item? Why are you giving it to him?” The person who was kissing Kelsey’s *ss earlier asked with a face full of doubts at this moment.

“Yes, Mr. Ellis, you must be mistaken! ”

“Who told you to take it? Young Master Kelsey has won the bid for this item. Hurry up and hand it over!” Someone glared at Philip with a flushed face, pointing at him while giving out the command.

Before this, they were still standing on the same side as Philip. However, it was now every man for himself.

One had to lament that there was an abundance of heartless people, and profit was paramount.

Just as everyone targeted Philip, Wilbur interrupted and said with a smile, “Everyone, I’m not mistaken. This item has been sold to Young Master Philip Clarke.”

Hearing this, everyone was shocked again!

Was Wilbur Ellis out of his mind?

Kelsey Clarke was the young master of the branch Clarke family on Arcadia Island, but he actually dared to refuse Kelsey’s bid.

Did Le Reverie not want to survive anymore?

“Mr. Ellis, is this a joke? Young Master Kelsey is the young master of the branch Clarke family on Arcadia Island. Are you going to reject his bid?” Even Ingram Jordan could not figure it out at this moment.

Wilbur Ellis was not an ordinary person. He was only in his 30s and already the manager of Le Reverie, which showed that this person was resourceful and had profound tactics.

Otherwise, it would be impossible for him to rise to the top of Le Reverie!

However, Wilbur had rejected Kelsey’s bid!

Was there something behind this that they did not understand?

Wilbur smiled and said, “I think Young Master Kelsey’s bid may not necessarily be as good as Young Master Philip’s bid.”

Hiss!

At the scene, all of them were astounded, and waves of shock washed over them.

What?

Wilbur Ellis actually dared to say such words!

Kelsey Clarke, the young master of the branch Clarke family on Arcadia Island, had bid a sky high price of two billion dollars. Coupled with a favor from the branch Clarke family, no one would refuse!

Faced with such a bid, Wilbur actually said that Kelsey's bid was not as good as Philip's bid.

What was Philip's bid?

A favor from him.

Was his help more valuable than two billion dollars and a favor from the branch Clarke family on Arcadia Island?

Wilbur was crazy!

He must be mad!

"Wilbur Ellis, are you out of your mind? You don't have a personal relationship with Philip Clarke, do you? Earlier, when you directly let him join Le Reverie as a member, I already felt that something was fishy! Now, seeing you do this, I seriously suspect that you have a personal relationship with Philip Clarke! Of all people, you should know what the biggest taboo in Le Reverie is! I'm sure I don't have to remind you of it."

The middle aged man who was flattering Kelsey before said again at this moment.

He really could not understand what Wilbur was trying to do!

Wilbur said calmly, "Mr. Chavez, you worry too much. Of course, I understand the rules of Le Reverie and I don't need a reminder. Also, I have to make it clear to all of you that I don't have a personal relationship with Young Master Philip. Today is the first time we've met. As for anything else, I can only say it merely feels as though we've been friends for a long time."

After he said this, everyone in the side hall was taken aback

Wilbur's words were like a slap to Mr. Chavez's face, and they also proved that his relationship with Philip was innocent.

Mr. Chavez was startled, and his face flushed. He pointed at Wilbur and said, "Even so, why are you giving him this item? Could it be that Young Master Kelsey's bid isn't as high as his? I believe everyone here won't be convinced of that!"

Wilbur glanced at Philip and wanted to explain, but Philip shook his head. Then, he looked at Mr. Chavez calmly and said, "In that case, you can ask Young Master Kelsey beside you if he dares to compete with me."

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Thump!

Everyone shuddered.

What did Philip mean by that?

Was he going to openly compete with the young master of the branch Clarke family on Arcadia Island?

“Presumptuous! Young Master Clarke is the young master of the branch Clarke family on Arcadia Island. Who do you think you are? Don’t think you’re a big deal just because your last name is Clarke as well! In this world, only the Clarke family on Arcadia Island stands above the rest!” Mr. Chavez said angrily and spared no effort to suppress Philip.

Following that, he turned his head to the sullen Kelsey and said, “Young Master Clarke, this guy is too arrogant. I suggest you teach him a lesson so that he understands your strength and means.”

Kelsey’s heart choked with burning anger. He wanted to, but did he dare to do so?

Smack!

Kelsey slapped Mr. Chavez’s face and scolded him, “Nonsense! If I could do it, would I need you to teach me?!”

Mr. Chavez was baffled by Kelsey’s slap. He looked at him in confusion and asked, “Young Master Clarke, what are you doing?”

Kelsey snorted coldly and turned his head. He glared at Philip grimly and wanted to say something, but seeing Philip’s indifferent gaze, he could only audibly gulp. He turned his head to Wilbur and asked angrily, “Wilbur Ellis, are you really going to give this item to him?”

If he could not deal with Philip, he should deal with Wilbur Ellis instead.

In the eyes of the branch Clarke family, Le Reverie was nothing!

With a faint smile, Wilbur said, “Young Master Kelsey, you should understand this. Some words don’t have to be stated clearly.”

Hmph!

Kelsey snorted and warned, “Fine! Since you’ve said so, then I won’t be wishy-washy either. Tonight, I must get my hands on this thing. And you, Wilbur Ellis, including Le Reverie that’s behind you, should watch your step! If I don’t get it, then Le Reverie in Uppercreek and every other Le Reverie outlet in Orienta can just wait to close down!”

What a threat!

When everyone heard these words from Kelsey, they looked at Wilbur with glee.

Wilbur was also slightly taken aback, not expecting Kelsey to behave like this.

Threatening Le Reverie?

Wilbur was angry!

What did it matter if it was the branch Clarke family on Arcadia Island?

He, Wilbur Ellis, was a member of Le Reverie. Even if this was a fool's errand, he had no fear!

"Haha, Wilbur Ellis, I advise you not to take the wrong step!" Kelsey put his hands behind his back, his face looking arrogant and smug.

How dare a small Le Reverie try to challenge him? This was simply seeking death! Kelsey was not worried at all.

Mr. Chavez and the rest also sneered and persuaded him, "Mr. Ellis, I think it's better not to offend Young Master Clarke. Otherwise, Le Reverie will really be doomed."

However, suddenly!

A rumbling voice sounded at the entrance of the side hall!

"Who wants to close down my Le Reverie? This is the first time I've heard of it!"

The voice carried a hint of anger and was cold like muffled thunder, shaking the entire hall!

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Everyone looked for the voice and saw an old man with a walking cane in a gray suit walking in from the door.

The old man had gray hair at his temples. Although old, he was full of vigor!

The aura radiating from the man made the atmosphere in the hall suddenly grow tense!

Even from a few meters away, one could feel the man's dormant aura that was as vast as an ocean!

Behind him were four bodyguards in suits guarding him closely.

At first glance, these four guards were not ordinary people but highly skilled elites.

It was because their every move and their eyes conveyed a chilling and alarming intent!

At one glance, Philip could sense that the power of these people was no less than the disciples of the Jensen family and not at all inferior to the Dragon Warriors!

This old man was a formidable character!

At the same time, everyone else was also full of doubts. They did not know the old man in front of them at all.

However, Wilbur stepped forward, bowed respectfully to the old man, and said, "Master Gilson, you're here."

"Wilbur, you've done a good job. Leaving Le Reverie under your care is the best decision I've made." The old man smiled and praised Wilbur.

Hiss!

Everyone was astonished!

It turned out that he was the rumored big boss behind Le Reverie!

The boss who had never shown his face before was Master Gilson!

In the outside world, there were many speculations and gossips about the true boss of Le Reverie. However, no one had ever seen his face.

Now, he was standing right in front of them.

"Master Gilson."

Instantly, everyone in the hall greeted him.

Master Gilson's reputation was not foreign to them. He was not an ordinary person. He was someone with unparalleled means.

It was said that the connections of the owner behind Le Reverie were extremely extensive and even extended to a level that went beyond anything else.

The people at that level were the pillars of the country, the ones who could reach the sky, and those nearest to the pinnacle!

With a single word, they could affect the rise and fall of a city or a family.

Pearce Gilson nodded. First, he looked at Philip and gave him a slight smile as a greeting. Then, he turned his gaze coldly to Kelsey and said, "Are you the one who wants to close down my Le Reverie?"

Kelsey frowned and sized up the old man in front of him.

Who the heck was this old man?

"That's right, it is me! So, are you the boss behind Le Reverie? 'Well done, old man, you've made it quite mysterious. I'm telling you that I'm the young master of the branch Clarke family on Arcadia Island. If you know what's good for you, tell Wilbur Ellis to give me the item!" Kelsey raised his eyebrows frivolously and said arrogantly.

In his eyes, was there anyone else in this world who could be more powerful than the Clarke family on Arcadia Island?

However, Pearce merely chuckled and said, "Haha, even if Christian Clarke were here, he would have to show me a little respect. You're just his son but you dare speak rudely to me. You deserve a beating!"

With that said...

A guard next to Pearce approached Kelsey.

Kelsey panicked and shouted, "What are you doing? My father is Christian Clarke! Since you know him, you should understand that if you offend me, my father won't let you off!"

Smack!

Before he finished his sentence, the guard had gone over and slapped Kelsey on the face. The latter's face was tilted to the side as his mouth bled. Two of his teeth flew out!

With a scream, Kelsey staggered a few steps. He covered his mouth, stared angrily at the guard, and shouted, "How dare you hit me? I'm going to kill you!"

However, just as he was about to make his move, he was frightened by the guard's cold eyes and took a few steps back.

Kelsey was just a bully who only picked on those weaker than him.

These people obviously knew his identity but still dared to act in such a way, which went to show that the other party was not afraid of him!

Moreover, Pearce Gilson even knew his father, which made Kelsey flustered.

However, he could not take this lying down. He was the young master of the branch Clarke family, after all. Outside, everyone had to respect him.

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"Old man, how dare you let your guard hit me? I won't let this matter go. I'll definitely tell my father to destroy your Le Reverie!" Kelsey whimpered and slurred.

He was very angry, furious even!

He had never been beaten before in his life!

Of course, apart from being taught a lesson by Philip previously, this was his second time!

He was the young master of the branch Clarke family. This old man Gilson dared to hit him and was not putting the branch Clarke family in his eyes at all!

However...

Pearce sneered and said, "Hehe, even if your father Christian Clarke were standing here, he would only say that I've done the right thing by hitting you."

This sentence shocked everyone in the side hall!

For Pearce to say this, it went to show that he was not simple at all.

Philip also gave Pearce a sideways glance. It seemed that this old man was not easy to deal with.

Even the branch Clarke family did not mean anything to him.

When Kelsey heard this, he immediately exploded. He pointed at Pearce and roared, "Bullsh*t! My father is the chieftain of the branch family. How could he possibly respect an old thing like you? Who do you think you are?!"

Pearce chuckled, and there was a hint of chill in his fathomless eyes. He knocked the cane in his hand on the tiled floor and said solemnly, "I'm his former teacher!"

Teacher?!

Everyone shuddered.

He held a respectable position.

Pearce Gilson's status was very high, indeed!

If Christian Clarke were here, he naturally had to be polite to Master Gilson.

When Kelsey heard this, he was also stunned. With a panicked expression, he stammered, "You... Are you father's teacher?"

Pearce smiled and said, "It's all in the past, but Christian should still show me some respect considering I'm his former teacher. So, Young Master Kelsey, do you still want me to close down Le Reverie?"

Close down? How could that be?

Pearce was his father's teacher. In front of Pearce, Kelsey was simply a junior of a junior!

Kelsey made no comment. With a dark face, he clenched his fists and said defiantly, "I dare not, but even if you are my father's teacher, you've gone too far. I'm the young master of the branch family, after all." Kelsey was still unwilling to concede.

However, Pearce only said, "I know that you're dissatisfied, so let me ask you. In front of him, do you still dare to put up a fight?"

Pearce pointed at none other than Philip.

For a while, everyone's eyes focused on Philip.

After all, everything had happened because of him! Who the hell was he?

How could he get the boss behind Le Reverie who had never shown his face to step forward?!

Kelsey stole a few glances at Philip. Although he was still disgruntled, there was nothing he could do about it.

Seeing his behavior, Pearce could not be bothered with him any longer. Instead, he turned around and greeted Philip, "It's my pleasure to meet the young master of the main Clarke family."

The whole room was shocked at these words!

What?!

He was actually the young master of the main Clarke family?!

Terrifying!

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At that moment, the entire crowd in the side hall was flabbergasted!

All of them stared at the bemused Philip in horror! Philip quickly said to Pearce at this time, "Old sir, you don't have to be so polite. Since you were the Clarke family's teacher, I'm your junior."

Pearce nodded with a smile and commented, "Sure enough, a true diamond can only be found in the rough. Young Master Clarke, you're a man of great talent. With an heir like you, the Clarke family can surely persevere for generations to come."

Hearing these words, the others who were still in shock quickly greeted Philip, "Young Master Clarke!"

Mr. Chavez from earlier completely lost his composure at this moment. He quickly ran to Philip and said, "I'm sorry, Young Master Clarke. I was too ignorant just now. If I've offended you in any way, I hope you can be generous and overlook my recklessness."

With that said, Mr. Chavez bowed with a humble attitude.

Philip simply glanced at him and said, "Mr. Chavez, there's no need to be so serious. I'm not that unreasonable. Do get up."

Mr. Chavez hurriedly straightened up and retreated to one side.

Sigmund Steele and Ingram Jordan were also surprised. They did not expect this person to be the heir of the main Clarke family on Arcadia Island!

He was the future head of the Clarke family on Arcadia Island!

He was a dragon hidden in deep waters!

Fortunately, they had not gotten into any major conflicts with Philip Clarke just now.

Otherwise, only doom would await them!

At the same time, Wilbur handed the item to Philip and said respectfully, "Young Master Clarke, this item belongs to you now. I hope the conditions of our deal will be honored."

Philip took the quaint wooden box and said indifferently, "My words are a promise. After today, if Le Reverie needs any help, I'll do my best within my means."

"I'll thank you in advance then, Young Master Clarke," Pearce said before ordering his subordinates to prepare the banquet.

Philip did not refuse and left with Pearce and Wilbur.

In the huge side hall, the atmosphere that was originally subdued instantly exploded into heated discussions!

Kelsey had lost all his dignity. He waved his arm, turned his head, and left with a cold snort.

As for Sheryl Larson, after getting up and leaving Le Reverie, she said to the old man standing beside the Maybach outside the door, "Butler Kent, keep an eye on this person for me."

"Yes, Miss." The old man in a black tuxedo bowed and replied with great respect.

On this side, Philip followed Pearce and Wilbur to a luxurious private room.

"Young Master Clarke, please take a seat." Pearce invited.

Philip shook his head and said, "Mr. Gilson, after you, please. You're an elder and I'm just a junior."

Pearce laughed and said, "I'll go ahead, then."

They took their seats.

Philip was straight to the point. He took out the wooden box and took out the key from inside.

The key was a pendant in the form of a phoenix feather. Sure enough, his guess was correct. It was a key to the door.

"Old sir, where did you get this key from?" Philip asked.

Pearce said, "To tell you the truth, Young Master Clarke, this key was given to me by Nonagon back then. They wanted to invite me to enter the door, but I'm already old and frail. I didn't think it was necessary. So, I decided to put it up for bidding. I didn't expect it would attract your attention."

Pearce smiled as he said this.

Philip said, "Mr. Gilson, I think you're deliberately attracting my attention. Except for Le Reverie, no one else could release any information about this key. This time, you attracted both Kelsey and the Larson family of Fernvale. You must've known that you'll attract me too."

Pearce was startled before he laughed. "Young Master Clarke, you're very quick-witted. Yes, I did it on purpose, and it was indeed to attract some people. However, I didn't expect to draw you out, Young Master Clarke."

Philip nodded and said, "In that case, what were you trying to achieve, then?"

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Speaking of this, Pearce suddenly got up and bowed deeply to Philip. He said solemnly, "I implore you, Young Master Clarke, to help the Gilson family."

At this scene, Philip quickly held Pearce and said, "Old sir, what are you doing? Get up quickly. Let's have a good talk."

Pearce refused to get up and said, "Young Master Clarke, I wasn't sure about this matter at first, but after seeing you today, I know that only you can save the Gilson family. As long as you promise to save the Gilson family, I'll definitely repay you no matter what I have to do!"

Philip was anxious. He quickly signaled Wilbur to pull Pearce up and said, "Old sir, you don't have to do this. If you have any requests, I'll oblige. Besides, this is the condition I have offered in exchange for this key. If you have any request, you can say so directly and I'll certainly do my best to help."

Only then did Pearce stand up and say to Philip, "Young Master Clarke, the Gilson family is in deep trouble. My daughter, Tanya Gilson, has offended the young master of the Harrison family. They're a very powerful and affluent family in Glenford. They've issued a death order to the Gilson family. If I refuse to hand over my daughter, they'll destroy the Gilson family and ruin my daughter."

With that said, Pearce wiped the tears from the corners of his eyes.

"The Harrison family?"

Philip frowned and seemed to have an impression of this family. If he remembered correctly, the Harrison family and the Zach family were on the same par. They were both rich and powerful families with strong influence.

The Harrison family was an affluent family that could move mountains! Even compared to the Wallis family of Golden City, they were not inferior. It was natural that the Gilson family was no match for the Harrison family.

“How did your daughter offend the young master of the Harrison family?” Philip asked.

Pearce sighed and said, “I’m not afraid to tell you this honestly. I had this daughter of mine at an old age and loved her like a little princess. When she was young, I had an agreement with the Harrison family to become in laws. However, who would have expected the young master of the Harrison family to turn out as a playboy? Since young, he had his nose up in the air; he was arrogant and domineering. He was a complete bully. He has a notorious reputation in Glenford. My daughter Tanya refuses to marry him and clashed with Travis Harrison. But Travis had taken a fancy to my daughter’s appearance and pestered her again and again. My daughter got angry and found someone to give Travis a beating. The next day, Travis gave us a notice of seizure, which led to the disaster today.”

After saying this, Pearce could not help sobbing.

Philip also understood that this young master of the Harrison family, Travis Harrison, was no good person. Philip was silent. It was not that he did not want to help, but he was in a lot of trouble of his own.

If he were to have a conflict with the Harrison family now, it might cause dissatisfaction in the outside world. Seeing Philip’s hesitation, Pearce quickly bowed again and said, “Young Master Clarke, I beg you, please save my little girl.”

Philip pulled Pearce up and said, “Okay, I’ll help you with this. It’s only the Harrison family.”

“You have my gratitude, Young Master Clarke.” Pearce hastened to thank Philip.

Philip waved his hand gently. They chatted a little while longer before Philip left Le Reverie.

Today, his biggest gain was this key.

As a result, just as he went out, he was stopped by an old man at the door. He respectfully said, “Young Master Clarke, my lady invites you for a chat.”

Philip frowned, glanced at him, and asked, “Sheryl Larson?”

“Yes,” the old man replied.

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Philip frowned slightly, looked at the luxury car next to the old man, and said to Victor Bell beside him, “You can go back first.”

Victor nodded and replied, “Yes, Young Master Clarke.” After saying that, Philip directly got into the car.

Soon, the car brought Philip to a café.

Philip followed the old man and came to the innermost room. The decoration was simple and rustic.

Sheryl sat in the middle of the room, making coffee. She had removed her coat, revealing her graceful figure. She blended beautifully into the surroundings. As expected of a daughter of an affluent family, her every move and smile carried a sense of elegance.

Her art of brewing coffee was quite pleasing to the eye. Philip came in through the door, applauded, and said with a laugh, "Miss Larson, you really know how to enjoy the finer things in life. Your brewing skills are superb."

Sheryl smiled delicately. With a slender jade like hand, she pushed a cup of coffee in front of Philip who had already seated himself. Her red lips parted as she said softly, "Thank you, Young Master Clarke, for the compliment. I still have a lot to learn and can only occasionally do this in front of others."

Philip picked up the cup, drank the coffee in one gulp, and narrowed his eyes while smacking his lips. He said, "It's good coffee."

Sheryl refilled his cup and said with a smile, "It's my honor to have you enjoy my coffee. Please go ahead."

Philip did not accept this cup. He smiled faintly and said, "That's enough for me. Drinking too much coffee at night will only ruin my sleep. I wonder what's the reason the daughter of the Larson family is looking for me?"

Philip's gaze never left Sheryl. This woman could really be described as a gorgeous beauty. That graceful demeanor of hers could produce a sense of tranquility when others looked at her.

Sheryl smiled and told the staff to remove the coffee brewing apparatus. She got up, walked to the side, and took out a delicate small box. She put it in front of Philip and said, "Please open it and take a look."

Philip's face turned solemn as suspicion flashed in his eyes, but he still reached out and opened the box.

What greeted his eyes was also a phoenix feather pendant!

The key to the door!

What Sheryl had taken out was actually a key to the door!

Philip felt a trace of confusion and asked with a frown, "Why do you have this?"

Sheryl sighed and said, "Young Master Clarke, no, to be precise, you should be my uncle according to seniority. This key was sent to us by the Nonagon a few days ago. Their intention was very simple. They want to invite the Larson family to enter the door, and at the same time, invite us to return to the mainland."

After the Nonagon invited the Larson family to enter the door, they also wanted them to return to the mainland?

When Philip heard this, he was immediately puzzled and his face was filled with doubts. What was the meaning of this?

"Why did the Nonagon invite the Larson family of Fernvale?" Philip asked with a frown.

In fact, he did not know much about the door and the Nonagon. He had learned most of the things from others.

Philip even guessed that Fulton Hash had not told him the whole truth and there might be some lies in what Fulton had told him.

Sheryl got up, stood in front of the window with a somewhat forlorn look, and said, "As in laws, the Clarke family and the Larson family could have ruled the world together. But that incident that happened more than ten years ago caused the Larson family to suffer a great blow and we sustained huge losses. We had to retreat to Fernvale. The Clarke family also disappeared from the public's sight because of that incident. Although the Clarke family is still the world's largest affluent family today, to a large extent, the Clarke family is already at the end of their rope and is coveted by all forces. If I'm guessing correctly, you, too, must have noticed something."

Philip did not deny that he had sensed something. Several invisible hands seemed to be plotting something behind the scenes and their target was none other than the Clarke family on Arcadia Island!

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"Why are you telling me this? The Clarke family is still the Clarke family. With my father and me around, the Clarke family will not fall," Philip said flatly.

He wanted to figure out Sheryl's purpose in looking for him tonight.

Was it merely to reminisce about the past? Impossible!

He had seen Sheryl's methods when he was a child.

She may look weak on the surface but her heart was full of schemes.

There were rumors that Sheryl Larson was a candidate to be the future head of the Larson family.

That was right. A female candidate as the head of the Larson family in Fernvale would definitely cause a worldwide sensation!

Sheryl turned around, looked at Philip seriously, and said, "Philip, don't you want to find the people behind the scenes? Don't you want to find out the truth about your mother's accident back then?"

At the mention of his mother, Philip's expression turned cold.

He stared at Sheryl with scorching eyes and asked coldly, "Do you know something about my mother's accident?"

Sheryl did not deny it. She walked over, picked up the phoenix feather pendant key from the box, and said to Philip, "Grandaunt's death has something to do with this."

The key to the door?

However, Philip suddenly shuddered and his brows furrowed. He said, "Are you trying to tell me that my mother's death has something to do with the Nonagon?"

Sheryl nodded and said, "Your guess is correct. It's indeed related to the Nonagon. I also heard about this matter from my grandfather. However, I don't know any more secrets. You have to find that out yourself."

"Why are you telling me this?" Philip looked at the key on the table and asked solemnly.

Sheryl smiled sweetly and said, "She's my grandaunt and a part of the Larson family. You also have half of the Larson family's bloodline. You naturally have the right to know."

Philip was silent for a moment and said, "Start talking. You invited me over so late at night. The reason for our meeting is definitely not as simple as just telling me that my mother's death had something to do with the Nonagon."

Sheryl smiled charmingly and said, "You're very smart, indeed."

Philip laughed. "Don't underestimate me. I'm your uncle, after all. According to seniority, you should be paying your respects to me."

Sheryl did not refuse. She inclined slightly and said, "How do you do, Uncle."

Philip shrugged. This woman had a way of doing things. Sheryl did not dwell on such things and said, "I came to you for another purpose."

"What purpose?" Philip asked, his face calm and unfathomable.

Sheryl said, "The Larson family won't be going to the Nonagon. We will gift this key to you. When the time comes, you'll go to Nonagon instead of the Larson family."

Hearing this, Philip frowned.

He needed to go to the Nonagon instead of the Larson family?

He had absolutely no deeper understanding about the door and the Nonagon right now. All he had was just a general understanding.

"Excuse me, but I think the Larson family has found the wrong person."

Philip put the phoenix feather pendant key that he was fidgeting with in his hand back on the table and got up to leave.

Sheryl seemed to have guessed that this would happen and said without haste, "Don't you want to know about the news of your sister, Hannah Clarke, in Country M?"