The First Heir novel Chapter 2611

Chapter 2611

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..."

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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.

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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 novel Chapter 2612

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.

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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.

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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.

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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."

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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?"

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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.

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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 novel Chapter 2614

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!

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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!

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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."

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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.

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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.

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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."

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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 novel Chapter 2616

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.

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"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.

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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 novel Chapter 2617

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.

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"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 novel Chapter 2618

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?"

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"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 kidnappers 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 I 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.

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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 novel Chapter 2619

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.

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

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.

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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."

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Chapter 2620

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."

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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?"

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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!

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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.