

## The First Heir novel Chapter 2671 - 2675

### Chapter 2671

Philip raised his eyebrows and said flatly, "You seem to have put much thought into this. If I understand correctly, will you join forces with your father against us if I don't agree to cooperate with you?"

Stanley shrugged and said, "It's not impossible. After all, no one wants another enemy."

Philip got up and said, "Thank you for your kind intentions, then. In three days, I'll see you at the disciple competition."

With that said, Philip turned around and left with Fennel and the others.

After Philip left, Stanley finished the drink in his hand and made a beckoning gesture. He said to a bodyguard behind him, "Follow them and watch their movements. Report everything back to me."

"Yes, Young Master!"

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The special bodyguard responded respectfully before he turned and left the bar.

At the same time, another person walked in from the door

This person was eight feet tall and walked briskly with an imposing air. He was none other than the master of Terrain Villa, Ernest Turner. Of course, Villa Master Cyril Hopper followed closely behind him.

The two stood at the door, bowed respectfully to Stanley, and greeted, "Young Master Berry..."

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Stanley nodded silently, his attitude aloof. He motioned for them to sit.

After Ernest took his seat, he asked in dissatisfaction, "Young Master Berry, why did you let him leave like that? You even want to cooperate with him? He belongs on Leon Jefferson's side from the South."

Stanley laughed as he looked at Ernest and said, "You're wrong. He's on no one's side. In front of him, Leon Jefferson is just an errand boy."

"What?!" Hearing that, Ernest was taken aback.

Until now, he still did not know Philip's true identity. Stanley laughed and told Ernest and Cyril about Philip's identity as well as the Clarke family.

After a long time, Ernest and Cyril were full of horror!

"No wonder he could destroy the Singer family single-handedly. So, he's the young patriarch of the Clarke family!"

Ernest's heart beat like a drum, and a layer of cold sweat appeared on his forehead. He had actually opposed the young patriarch of the Clarke family.

With just a word from the other party, Terrain Villa could follow right in the Singer family's footsteps.

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At that thought, Ernest sweated more profusely.

Seeing this, Stanley chuckled and said, "Villa Master Turner, don't worry too much. If he wanted to deal with Terrain Villa, he would have done so already. Maybe he made a bet with you for the disciple competition three days later because he was worried that making any other move would trigger a counterattack from the Northern supernatural disciples and cause unnecessary trouble. So, you should relax and prepare well for the disciple competition in three days. As long as we win, nothing will be a problem."

Hearing this, Ernest calmed down and said, "Young Master Berry, with your presence, please rest assured that we'll definitely win the disciple competition three days later!"

Chapter 2672

Stanley laughed and said, "Villa Master Turner, the outcome is still uncertain. As far as I know, Philip has recruited three helpers. Plus Ray Warren and the other person from the South, they have a 60% chance of winning."

Hearing this, Ernest was taken aback before he laughed and said, "Young Master Berry, you worry too much. What sort of helpers can he find? Villa Master Hopper and I have already figured it out. Even if he can find helpers, he only has a 40% chance of winning. If Philip and Fennel face Young Master Berry and Young Master Singer, the 40% chance will drop to 20%. There's nothing to fear."

Stanley shook his head and said, "Didn't you notice the other two behind him when they left just now?"

Ernest jolted at this question, and he carefully recalled the scene just now. Indeed, there were three people behind Philip just now. Apart from Fennel, he did not know the other two.

Were those two the participants in this competition?

However, something was amiss. Ernest did not notice any disciple aura from those two at all.

“Young Master Berry, those two don’t seem to be disciples, right? Why do we need to worry about such helpers?” Ernest asked.

Cyril also said, “Yes, Young Master Berry, those two seem very ordinary to me.”

Stanley smiled and said, “You know too little about this world. Those two may look like ordinary people to you, but in my opinion, they’re true experts. They’re no less powerful than the kingship holders of the fifth zone!”

Hiss!

Ernest and Cyril gasped.

How was this possible?

They had no aura of a disciple at all.

“Young Master Berry, don’t be ridiculous. Those two really look very ordinary.” Ernest simply could not believe it.

“Yeah, Young Master Berry, I think those two are just filling in the numbers,” Cyril added.

Stanley raised his eyebrows and said solemnly, “Do you know what the Berry family does?”

Ernest said, “They’re dedicated to the study of the human body and the transformation of supernatural disciples.”

That was right. The Berry family and the Lovelace family had the same objective.

However, the Berry family was recognized by the country and affirmed by the Nonagon. They were committed to the study of supernatural disciples. Once the research produced results, even ordinary people could be turned into disciples. They were the authority in the field of biological genetic technology. However, the Lovelace family was different. Their research was not tolerated by the country. They were cruel and full of bloodshed.

Stanley said, “Those two are not simply supernatural disciples. If I guessed correctly, although they’re just ordinary people, they have the strength comparable to disciples. They must have been genetically modified by the Clarke family. On the surface, they

look like ordinary people, but once they turn on the chain sequence of their genes, they can unleash their hidden strength. This is why Philip asked them for help.”

Hearing Stanley’s explanation, the faces of Ernest and Cyril went dark. According to Stanley, the helpers found by Philip were not weak at all.

Did they really have a 60% chance of winning?

“What should we do?” Ernest asked anxiously.

Stanley smiled and said, “Don’t worry. Even though he found such helpers, there’s nothing to be afraid of. Auric Singer and I will defeat them mercilessly and make them lose any chance of winning. As for the rest, we’ll leave it to Terrain Villa.”

Hearing that, Ernest smiled. He got up and said with a bow, “With Young Master Berry around, it’s no problem.”

After saying that, Ernest and Cyril left Jumbo Bar. What happened at the Jumbo Bar tonight was quickly squashed by an unknown force.

After Ernest and Cyril returned to Terrain Villa, Ernest could not calm down at all. He paced back and forth in the hall worriedly. He asked, “Villa Master Hopper, what do you think are our chances of winning?”

Cyril said indifferently, “Villa Master Turner, please relax. Since Young Master Berry said so, he must have full confidence. As long as we calm down and act according to the plan, we’ll be fine.”

Ernest nodded but shook his head again. He said, “No way, I can’t help feeling uneasy. If we can lower their chances of winning, that’ll be better.”

“What do you mean?” Cyril asked.

### Chapter 2673

Ernest stopped and looked at Cyril with narrowed eyes. He made a swiping motion across his neck and said, “Find some people and make things difficult for those guys. As long as they can’t participate in the competition or are dead, victory will be ours!”

Cyril was stunned for a moment and said worriedly, “Villa Master Turner, he’s the young patriarch of the Clarke family, after all. Even Young Master Berry doesn’t dare to so casually lay a finger on him. As the weaker force, if we make a rash move, maybe it’ll cause unnecessary trouble. Moreover, they’re not weak. If we send normal people over, we’ll just be sending them to their deaths.”

Ernest’s eyes froze, and he said, “You’re wrong. If we can’t kill them, we can take action against their families. For example, the Warren family of Golden City, the parents of Ray

Warren, and his brother and sister-in-law. The other one is Tony Hart's daughter. If we capture them, do you think the other two will still compete?"

Hearing this, Cyril understood. He frowned and asked, "Villa Master Turner, are you sure we should do this?"

Ernest turned around, looked at Cyril seriously, and said, "Villa Master Hopper, if we don't do this, what are our chances of winning? All's fair in love and war. Now that we have reached this stage, we can only be ruthless! If Philip Clarke wins, neither of us will end well!"

Cyril nodded, gritted his teeth, and said, "Okay, I'll make arrangements now!"

With that said, Cyril turned around and left the hall. Ernest stood in the hall with his hands behind his back, his eyes full of killing intent. He clenched his fists angrily and said, "Philip Clarke, this time, let's see what happens! You'll never win!"

On this side, after Cyril left the hall, he quickly arranged two teams of killers with extraordinary strength to infiltrate Golden City and Sunbury in the south. These two teams of killers had the strength of disciples in the fifth zone and specialized in assassinating disciples.

Golden City, rainy day.

The entire Golden City looked like a spilled bowl of golden soup in the rain.

At this time, in a small manor in Golden City that belonged to the Warren family.

Bodyguards patrolled back and forth in the manor. However, on this rainy night, several ghostly figures quickly fell from the sky!

Swish, swish!

Several bodyguards fell in the rainy night and were dragged to the side. Then, the four figures in special night costumes looked at each other and lowered their bodies with weapons such as daggers. They quickly spread out and searched for targets in the manor!

Swish! Poof!

Muffled thuds and screams could be heard everywhere. The thick stench of blood soon permeated the damp air of the rainy night.

Meanwhile, in a small family in Sunbury.

Several figures fell into a pool of blood and rainwater. The blood mixed with the rainwater and flowed down the drains.

Bang!

In a hotel in Beechwood City.

Philip was furious!

“What did you say? The Warren family and Hart family were wiped out overnight?!”

Chapter 2674

Philip was furious and smashed the wine glass in his hand. At this moment, he was full of chills. The killing intent filled the entire suite.

Leon Jefferson also scowled. He clenched his fists angrily and said, “Young Patriarch Clarke, Ernest Turner and his people are too vicious to think of such a malicious trick! The killers they secretly sent out last night were all expert disciples with strength in the fifth zone. For them to deal with secular people is simply massacre!”

“The Warren family and Hart family, including all the servants and non-core personnel were slaughtered overnight! The remaining head of the Warren family, including Ray Warren’s brother and sister-in-law as well as Tony Hart’s daughter were all kidnapped. Their bodies weren’t found at the scene.”

At this point, Leon’s anger became more intense. He never expected that. Ernest and Cyril would do such an inhumane thing just to lower their odds of winning!

Overnight, 72 people died tragically!

The important members of the Warren and Hart families also disappeared.

After Leon learned about it, he quickly dispatched people for search and rescue but found nothing. From the clues found on the scene, they could only determine that these people came from the North. After careful thought, it was not difficult to guess who the mastermind behind this was.

After listening to Leon, Philip’s face was dark, and his eyes were full of anger. He also did not expect the master of Terrain Villa, Ernest Turner, who represented the entire Northern supernatural disciple community, to do such a thing.

Was this Ernest’s idea or Stanley Berry’s?

“Villa Master Jefferson, what’s the situation now? Any other news?” Philip asked with a frown.

Leon replied, "The scene has been completely cordoned off, and the people from the Supernatural Bureau have intervened in the investigation. However, such a massacre can't be solved in a day or two. Mr. Sun of the Supernatural Bureau's Southern division just sent me a message that it'll take at least three days to find the kidnapped Warren and Hart family members."

"Three days?"

Philip frowned and asked, "Are you sure it'll take three days?"

Leon was also skeptical, but the Supernatural Bureau was too powerful. Matty disturbances in the supernatural disciple world were handed over to them to deal with. It was an institution personally approved by the Imperial Preceptor. Thus, with such immense power, their word was the sky!

If they said three days, no one could argue with them. However, this duration was too coincidental. It happened to be one day after the end of the disciple competition.

Was there some other implication in this?

"Yes, Mr. Sacha was sure it'd take three days," Leon replied with a hint of helplessness in his tone.

Philip's face darkened as he stood with his hands behind his back. He looked at the street view of Beechwood City through the large French windows.

A villa halfway up the mountain appeared in his eyes. That was Terrain Villa. As if he sensed something, Philip seemed to make eye contact through the air with Ernest Turner who stood at the memorial altar of Terrain Villa. There seemed to be a spark in the air.

With a sneer on his face, Ernest was dressed in pale golden clothes with Cyril standing behind him.

He smiled and asked, "How's everything going?"

Cyril said, "Villa Master Turner, you can rest assured that everything has been handled very well with no evidence or trace left behind. Moreover, I've contacted Mr. Sacha of the Supernatural Bureau's Southern division. Three days later, we'll just hand the people over."

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Ernest smiled smugly.

"Hmph, in my opinion, the young patriarch of the Clarke family is just an immature boy. He's nothing worth mentioning. In front of people like us, he has no choice but to back

down because this is Beechwood City, the territory of Terrain Villa!" Ernest said solemnly with irresistible severity.

"Pass my order. From today on, no guests are allowed! Especially Philip or his friends, if they're here to question us, refuse them directly," Ernest said to a few subordinates behind him.

"Yes, Villa Master!" Several subordinates responded and left to execute his order.

Cyril smiled and said, "Let me say my congratulations in advance for your victory in this year's disciple competition."

Ernest laughed, turned around, and said to Cyril, "Villa Master Hopper, you've made your contribution in this matter too. As long as we can stabilize the position of Terrain Villa and defeat Young Patriarch Clarke, the entire South will be under our control. When the time comes, you can take over the Cherry Villa in the South. We can work hand-in-hand in the North and the South. Wouldn't that be wonderful?"

Hearing that, Cyril was excited and quickly said, "Thank you for your support. I'll definitely serve you to the best of my ability!"

"Hahaha!" Ernest's laughter echoed throughout the villa.

Back to Philip's side. He withdrew his gaze with chills in his eyes and said to Leon behind him, "Send someone to contact Mr. Sacha of the Supernatural Bureau and tell him I want to ask him some questions about last night's incident. Also, release the news in the whole country to capture the disciple assassins from last night! Anyone who provides a clue will receive a reward of 10 million! If the clue is very favorable, 50 million! If we can capture the assassin, 100 million!"

"In short, we must catch all the assassins before the disciple competition at all costs and rescue all the kidnapped members of the Warren and Hart families!"

Leon quickly replied, "Okay, I'll make immediate arrangements."

"Also, how did you deal with Ray and Tony?" Philip asked.

Leon shook his head and said, "I just received news from Wicca that Ray has just left the mountain. He was supposed to come over today and prepare for the competition, but because of this incident, he has already returned to Golden City. As for whether he can participate in the competition, I don't know yet."

"As for Tony, because he has been traveling all the time, I have no news of him."

Hearing this, Philip nodded and said, "Send someone to Golden City to calm Ray down first. In addition, immediately send someone to look for Tony and contact him as soon as possible. Don't let them do anything rash."

After saying this, Philip sighed and said, "I'm most worried that they won't participate in the competition because of this matter. In that way, Ernest will achieve his goal."

Leon naturally understood and said, "Then we only have two days."

Philip nodded and said, "I know. I'm going to Terrain Villa."

"Young Patriarch Clarke, do you want to see Ernest Turner?" Leon asked in surprise.

Philip snorted coldly and said, "Everyone is aware of this matter. I'm going to meet him and hear what he has to say."