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Chapter 2691

The moment the dagger collided with the punch, Ethan's arm and fist transformed. A layer of metal rippled over the surface of his skin like water waves and quickly disappeared.

The dagger stabbed by the assassin broke into pieces. At the same time, Ethan's punch knocked the assassin back a few steps.

The assassin was shocked.

Impossible!

An ordinary person actually resisted his attack. Moreover, his arm had obviously changed just now!

Ethan flexed his hand and said with a smile, "Disciples of the fifth zone have some moves, but it's not enough."

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As he spoke, a rapid string of green numbers flashed in Ethan's eyes. Strings of gene sequences appeared and disappeared on the surface of Ethan's skin. Finally, a blue genetic sequence imprint appeared between Ethan's eyebrows!

At the same time, he said, "I'm sorry. I want to sleep and don't have time to play with you."

With that said, Ethan's figure disappeared from the sight of the six people. When they saw him again, Ethan reappeared in front of a killer and threw a punch in the killer's face!

Boom!

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With tremendous force, the punch sent the killer flying several meters away before he crashed heavily into a wall. The entire wall shattered upon impact.

A group of fully armed guards stood on the other side of the wall.

Instant kill!

The remaining five killers now realized that they had met a tough opponent. This guy was not a disciple but had the strength of a disciple. The five exchanged a glance and charged toward Ethan in a joint attack. However, Ethan also attacked indifferently.

The fight was extremely fierce and trashed this floor!

Ethan fought single-handedly against five disciples of the fifth zone without falling to a disadvantage at all. From the outside, a certain floor of this building could be seen rumbling with exploding flames, as well as surging waves and lightning flashes.

In less than ten minutes of battle, Ethan killed the other six!

This floor was totally ruined!

Ethan stepped on an assassin who was already covered in wounds and kept coughing up blood. With a disdainful smile, he said, "With this strength of yours, don't come out and humiliate yourself."

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With that said, Ethan exerted force under his feet. With several cracks, the assassin was dead.

At the same time, the battle on another floor was also coming to an end. Rick was engaged in the battle. As he was also an assassin, he was more proficient.

The 12 Killers were wiped out!

When Ernest received the news, he was furious!

"What? Everyone was wiped out?" Ernest could not believe it.

That was his pride. They were wiped out?

"This is simply outrageous!" Ernest roared angrily and said, "Philip Clarke, this is war!"

On Philip's side, he met up with Ethan, Rick, and Fennel.

"How's it going?" Philip asked.

Ethan stretched lazily and said, "Too weak."

Rick also nodded and said, "Yeah."

Philip smiled and said, "Don't let your guard down. I'm sure that's not all they have."

Everyone nodded.

Philip asked Fennel, "Do you think the aura of the half-step to the other shore today was deliberately unleashed to warn us?"

Fennel nodded and said, "The water in Terrain Villa runs deeper than we thought. If such an old monster of half-step to the other shore really exists, we may have to stop."

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Chapter 2692

A half-step to the other shore was not someone Philip and the others could easily mess with. That was an indomitable powerhouse. No one expected an old monster like this to be hidden in the Terrain Villa of the Northern supernatural disciple world.

Philip frowned and asked, "How much do you know?"

With an ugly expression on his face, Fennel thought for a long time before he said, "I don't have much impression about this person. If this powerful being really exists, it should be that person."

"Who?" Ethan asked curiously.

Fennel sighed and said, "Among the people involved in the Nonagon unrest back then, several powerful beings followed your father's lead. However, some people chose to oppose your father at the last minute. Among them was a former Northern kingship holder of the seventh zone."

"If I remember correctly, he was the head of the Turner family back then and one who was highly valued by your father. Unfortunately, he took a totally different path than your father."

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Hearing that, Philip's face darkened. He frowned and said, "Are you saying that this supreme powerhouse who's a half-step to the other shore is the head of the Turner family back then?"

Fennel nodded and said, "It can only be him. Ernest Turner is the descendant of the Turner family, so this time, this warning can only be from that person."

At this point, the four of them fell silent.

A warning from a figure who was half-step to the other shore and who had also followed Philip's father back then must be a remarkable figure. However, after disappearing for so many years, there must be a reason for him to suddenly appear.

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“Phil, what do we do next?” Ethan asked.

Philip was silent. He did not know what to do either. If he was really targeted by the head of the Turner family, things would be unpredictable. Someone who was a half-step to the other shore was not someone he could defeat at this point. This was more than just crossing several realms, it was about the comprehension of the rules, which was a huge gap.

Unless his father stepped in. However, his father was injured and not in the country.

As the several people were at a loss, the door was suddenly pushed open. A burly man walked in.

“Uncle Tango.” When Philip saw this person, his eyes flickered. He got up and shouted excitedly.

“Young Patriarch.”

Tango Lidds bowed slightly, glanced around, and said to Ethan, “Young Master Ethan.”

When Ethan saw Tango, he was like a mouse that saw a cat. He stood upright. That was because Tango once taught him some self-defense techniques as part of the devil’s training.

“T-Teacher Tango,” Ethan stammered.

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Tango smiled, looked at Philip intensely, and said, “Young Patriarch, I already know about the Turner family. Don’t worry and just follow your plan. If any problem crops up, I’ll take care of it.”

Hearing that, Philip’s brow relaxed and asked, “Can you beat the Turner patriarch who’s a half-step to the other shore?”

Was Uncle Tango that strong?

Unfortunately, Tango shook his head in reply.

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Chapter 2693

Tango said, “Young Patriarch, in terms of strength, I can’t beat that one yet. In this world, few people have reached the half- step to the other shore, and powerhouses in

the realm of the other shore are even rarer. In each era, only three or four would appear due to the limitations of this world, so many people won't be able to experience the beauty of the other shore in this lifetime."

"The strength of Patriarch Turner is one entire realm higher than mine."

Hearing Tango's remarks, Philip's eyes suddenly dimmed.

Even Tango was not a match for Patriarch Turner, so this trip to the North was bound to fail. However, Tango suddenly said, "However, I have a way to keep him from making a move, so you can take care of the rest on your own."

Hearing this, everyone's eyes suddenly lit up. They asked, "What way?"

Tango shook his head and said, "I can't tell you. You'll find out when you reach that level."

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After saying that, Tango turned around and left. Philip and the others looked at Tango's departing back and breathed deeply.

They looked at each other and Philip said, "Since Uncle Tango has a solution, we don't have to worry and just do our part."

They nodded and started the discussion.

Back in Stanley Berry's villa.

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At this moment, several people were sitting in the living room. Two dignified middle-aged men sat on the sofa across from Stanley.

With a faint smile on his face, Stanley said, "Lord Administrators, I wonder what the Supernatural Bureau plans to do about the Southern Warren and Hart families."

The two in front of Stanley were two of the six administrators from the Supernatural Bureau headquarters. There were six administrators in the entire Supernatural Bureau. Five of them were responsible for dealing with disciples' events or supernatural incidents in the country. The other one was responsible for certain incidents abroad.

They were the six enforcers under the two chiefs of the Supernatural Bureau and also the most powerful people in the Supernatural Bureau apart from the chiefs. The leaders of each branch in the country within the Supernatural Bureau were under their jurisdiction.

These particular two were invited by Stanley.

The two middle-aged men had imposing airs and cold and serious faces. One of them had an angular face, well-defined eyes and brows, and a square nose. There was a light flowing in his eyes.

His name was John Forrest, and he said at this moment, "Young Master Berry, this is an internal matter of the Supernatural Bureau. It's inconvenient for us to disclose more details to you."

Hearing that, Stanley frowned slightly, but a faint smile remained on his face as he waved to the servant behind him.

Soon, the servant came over with a gift box.

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There was golden silk in the yellow gift box with an ancient jade pendant on top. It shone with faint black luster and was carved with a black dragon with five claws.

Stanley said, "Administrator Forrest, this jade pendant was worn by the first emperor back then. I hope you like this little gift I prepared for you."

When Jon saw the black dragon jade pendant, a glint of light flashed in his eyes. He was an avid collector, and his greatest regret in this life was not having a treasure of the first emperor. Now, Stanley's black dragon jade pendant was making him waver. However, he had always been fair and open.

His face quickly returned to normal, and he said, "Thank you for your kindness, Young Master Berry, but I can't accept this. We have explicit rules in the Supernatural Bureau, and I can't break the rules. Moreover, as an administrator, I should lead by example..."

"Hey, Administrator Forrest, it's just a jade pendant. Just accept it as goodwill from Young Master Berry. This will only be known between us."

Suddenly, the other tall and thin middle-aged man next to John said with a chuckle. Simon Fuller was one of the six administrators.

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Chapter 2694

Hearing Simon's remark, Jon turned to look at him and asked, "Administrator Fuller, what did you say?"

Simon smiled and said, "Administrator Forrest, you're too old-fashioned and follow the rules too strictly. We can turn a blind eye to this, you know? You can regard Young

Master Berry's kindness as a gift from a junior, which won't be considered as breaking a rule. Moreover, this black dragon jade pendant is the only one in the world. You always talk about how you're missing a treasure from the first emperor. This is Young Master Berry's kindness to you, so just accept it."

Hearing Simon's words, Stanley also laughed and said, "Administrator Forrest, Administrator Fuller is right. It's just my little gift to you. It's not considered a breach of the rules."

Jon was in a dilemma. He clenched his fist slightly, and his eyes fell on the black dragon jade pendant on the golden silk. Administrator Fuller was right. This matter was only known between them. It should be fine for him to accept it.

Seeing Jon's hesitation, Simon signaled to Stanley. The other party picked up the black dragon jade pendant, put it under the light, and said, "Administrator Forrest, look at this black dragon jade pendant. This is the only piece in the world, and the dragon is very lifelike."

While saying that, Stanley looked at Jon. Seeing that he was still hesitating, Stanley suddenly changed his strategy and said, "If you refuse to accept it, this black dragon jade pendant will lose a master who understands it. It's useless to keep it anyway, so it's better to destroy it."

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With that said, Stanley raised his hand to smash the black dragon jade pendant.

Seeing that, Jon frowned and quickly said, "Young Master Berry, please don't! I'll accept it!"

Hearing that, Stanley smiled and solemnly handed the pendant over to Jon. He said, "Administrator Forrest, here you go."

Jon received the black dragon jade pendant without the previous hesitation. He earnestly held the black dragon jade pendant and carefully examined it. The smile and excitement on his face grew more intense.

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Simon glanced at Stanley, and the two smiled at each other. Simon got up, poured three glasses of wine, and said, "Administrator Forrest, Young Master Berry, let's have a toast and keep this matter tonight between the three of us."

Jon looked at the wineglass handed over by Simon and at the black dragon jade pendant in his hand. He got up with a smile, took the wine glass, and the three gulped the wine in one go.

Then, Stanley sat down and asked with a smile, "Administrator Forrest, I wonder if you can reveal a little about what I asked earlier."

Jon glanced wryly at Simon, who smiled and said, "Administrator Forrest, Young Master Berry is not an outsider. He's the son of Deputy Consul Berry and also considered a business partner of ours, so it's okay to talk about it."

Hearing that, Jon nodded and said, "Young Master Berry, we just received a report on the case involving the Warren and Hart families of the South. After learning about the situation, we found that it's related to the Terrain Villa, so we temporarily suppressed the matter. We plan to investigate thoroughly before making a decision."

At this point, Jon asked suddenly, "Young Master Berry, are you involved in this case too?"

Stanley smiled, shook his head, and said, "No, I just asked because I'm interested in it. After all, I have some connections with Villa Master Turner of Terrain Villa, so I hope that you can pay more attention to the investigation and carefully consider what needs to be reported or otherwise. Terrain Villa can't be missing from the Northern supernatural disciple world, and Ernest Turner is also a descendant of Patriarch Turner. I think you should understand the importance of this matter."

His remark meant a lot.

After Stanley finished speaking, he took a sip of wine and looked at Jon calmly. Jon was not a fool. He had been in the position of administrator for many years and naturally understood Stanley's meaning.

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This matter was definitely related to Ernest Turner of Terrain Villa. However, Stanley's meaning was also very obvious. The Supernatural Bureau could not touch Terrain Villa. With the Berry family's backing, things were indeed tricky. Moreover, the descendant of Patriarch Turner was also not someone to be messed with.

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Chapter 2695

Seeing Jon's hesitation, Simon said, "Administrator Forrest, I say we should just resolve this matter quickly. It's just the deaths of some irrelevant people, so it's no big deal. After all, the most important thing is to maintain the stability of the Northern and Southern supernatural disciple world. Moreover, Terrain Villa is no small potato either. There's no need to find trouble for the Supernatural Bureau, so I think it's enough to find a few scapegoats for this."

Simon stated his opinion.

Hearing this, Jon was still a little hesitant and agitated. He looked at Simon and said, "Administrator Fuller, isn't this a cover-up?"

"What cover-up?"

Simon said, "Administrator Forrest, you're overthinking it. They're just some secular people. Do you want to incur Patriarch Turner's wrath? All of us should know that today's warning came from a figure who's a half-step to the other shore."

Hearing this, Jon shuddered. After thinking for a long time, he said, "In that case, I'll listen to your advice."

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Hearing this, Simon smiled, looked at Stanley, and said, "Young Master Berry, this matter is settled, then. Administrator Forrest and I will handle the rest."

Stanley nodded and said cheerfully, "I'll leave it to the two of you, then."

Soon, Stanley sent the two administrators away. He returned to the living room and asked his servant to contact Ernest. He said, "Villa Master Turner, I've helped you to deal with the Supernatural Bureau. You should handle the rest cleanly."

Ernest was in the main hall of Terrain Villa at the moment. Hearing Stanley's words, he smiled excitedly and said, "Thank you, Young Master Berry. I'll definitely do my best to serve you from now on."

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"No need for flattery. Just deal with things cleanly. During the disciple competition the day after tomorrow, I don't want to see any undesired result."

Stanley ended the call. On this side, Ernest took a deep breath. A sharp look flashed in the corner of his eyes, and he said, "Hmph, Philip Clarke, let's wait and see!"

Time flew by quickly.

Today was the disciple competition that rocked the country. A different venue would be chosen for each disciple competition. The last time, it was held in Golden City in the South. As a result, the South was badly defeated and became the laughing stock of the entire supernatural disciple world. However, everyone was used to it. After all, the South had never won.

This time, it was held in Beechwood City, the base camp of the North. At this moment, in a county on the outskirts of Beechwood City. Half a year ago, preparations for the construction of the disciple competition venue had begun here.

A ring-shaped open-air stadium had been converted into the competition venue, which could accommodate up to 10,000 people.

At this moment, the supernatural disciples of the North and South entered the venue in an orderly manner. The place was already full of people. The scene was very lively, and the entire venue was quickly filled. The venue was divided into two sections with the North and South on their respective sides.

Before the opening, the tension was already thick in the air as if it could explode at any time.