The First Heir novel Chapter 2796 - 2805

Chapter 2796

Hearing that, Zayn frowned and said, "Since you know it's him, why aren't you taking action?"

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

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

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

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

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

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

Soon, Silva walked in with an entourage.

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

Philip smiled and said, "Thanks for everything."

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

Philip said suspiciously, "What rumors?"

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

Philip chuckled and cursed the old fox inwardly. He said, "I don't know about this. Is there really such a thing? They really don't take the Larson family seriously. No matter what, Fernvale is the Larson family's territory. Silva, do you need my help? Just say the

word and I'll immediately bring my people to take a look at the various companies of the Larson family. After all, I'm quite free."

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

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

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

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

Chapter 2797 Speaking of this, Philip's face darkened.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"Of course," Philip nodded in response.

Then, Silva left in a huff.

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

Silva was very fishy!

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Chapter 2798

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"Yes, sir!"

Whoosh!

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

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

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

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

"Patriarch, the grandmaster and Philip are missing."

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

"Yes, sir!"

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

"Yes, sir!"

Chapter 2799

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

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

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

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

Everyone in Fernvale was discussing the missing Larson grandmaster.

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

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

Most likely..."

"What is it?"

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

Smack!

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

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

The captain got up in response and quickly left.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Chapter 2800

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Hogan shook his head, stretched out his hand, patted Cynthia's delicate shoulder, and said, "You have to forget even if you can't. You and he are people from two different

worlds. It's impossible for you to be together. For certain things, you have to turn around as soon as possible and don't let yourself sink deeper."

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

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

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

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

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

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

Chapter 2801

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

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

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

Fennel nodded and said, "Okay."

The night passed.

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

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

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

"Hey, everyone looks very passionate," Philip said cheerfully.

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

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

Bang!

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

The cold words with biting killing intent swept over Philip.

Thud, thud, thud!

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

Click!

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

Chapter 2802 Seeing so many guards outside the door, Philip sneered and said, "Silva, are you trying to stop me from leaving?"

Silva snorted coldly and said, "Philip, I don't want to against the Clarke family, but if you don't hand over the grandmaster today, don't blame me for disregarding your identity as my aunt's son!"

Philip turned around with a mocking smile in his eyes, re-examined Silva, and asked, "I'm curious. How confident are you that you dare to detain me in the Larson family's territory?"

Silva said coldly, "That's not something you should know about. You just need to know that you have two choices, let the grandmaster go or be detained by me!"

Philip smiled and said, "What if I refuse?"

"Haha, then don't blame me for being ruthless!" Silva said coldly, waved his hand, and said, "Guards, take him down!"

Thud, thud, thud!

The guards outside took several steps forward in their combat boots.

However...

Rumble!

There was a sudden roar from a huge plane engine in the sky above Larson Manor. Everyone looked up and saw a dozen helicopters approaching in the sky. The helicopters were loaded full of ammunition, and all guns were aimed at Larson Manor below!

Several helicopters lowered the ropes, and bodyguards slid down from the sky one after another. These guards were fully armed and equipped with a large number of advanced weapons. Their outfits were very different too.

Legion of the Sovereign!

They were the elite guards and vanguards of the Legion of the Sovereign!

All the Larson family's guards were dumbfounded at the sight of the helicopters in the sky. The helicopters hovered above Larson Manor, which presented a spectacular and overwhelming scene.

Thud, thud, thud!

Dozens of special guards landed on the ground with guns and instantly surrounded the Larson family's guards.

However, soon, more of the Larson family's guards swarmed from all directions and surrounded the Legion's combat team. Despite that, the Legion's guards showed no fear. They were the strongest combat team that had broken through numerous sieges.

Meanwhile, outside Larson Manor, dozens of modified armored vehicles loaded with heavily armed guards stopped at the door at this moment.

Whoosh!

Hundreds of guards jumped off the vehicles and rushed into Larson Manor. The entire Larson Manor was tightly surrounded! Modified cars, as well as armored tanks, filled the streets outside.

It could be said that as long as Philip gave the order, the huge Larson Manor would be reduced to ashes.

Chapter 2803

Of course, this scene shocked the entire Fernvale. Everyone in Fernvale also received the news in an instant.

"What? The Larson family has been surrounded? And the scene is comparable to a battle blockbuster setup?"

"Look! This is the live broadcast from the drone! It's too spectacular and overbearing! There are guards and armored tanks and helicopters!"

"Whoa, who is the Larson family up against? I've never seen this combat group before!"

Fernvale was in an uproar, and everyone paid close attention to the Larson family's every move. Even some people in the dark who were eager to move quickly sent information from their respective secret bases.

Back to the Larson family.

Seeing this, Silva's eyes froze. His lips twitched as he asked, "Did you make preparations?"

Philip said calmly, "Excuse me, but these are my guards. I want to know if I can go now."

Silva clenched his fists angrily. The servants around him had already reported that there were hundreds of elite soldiers and armored vehicles outside. If he really went all out against Philip, the Larson family would not reap any benefit.

"Let them go!" After Silva thought for a moment, he waved and shouted.

Thud, thud, thud!

Outside the door, the Larson family's guards quickly gave way after receiving the order.

Philip smiled indifferently, took two steps, and turned around abruptly. He looked at Silva's pale face and said, "Oh, by the way, Silva, I forgot to tell you that my grandfather's memory is still very clear sometimes."

Philip's remark was undoubtedly like a knife in Silva's heart that could kill him at any time.

This damned brat! He was too much!

Seeing that Philip was about to leave the ancestral hall, Zayn and Nash stood aside anxiously and said, "Silva, are we really letting him go just like this? Once he leaves, the consequences will be unimaginable!"

"Yeah, Silva, we only have one chance!"

Silva gritted his teeth and stared at Philip's departing back, his mind racing. His forehead was also full of cold sweat!

Damn it!

"Let them go!" Silva roared angrily before he turned around and punched the table.

At this moment, Philip's cheerful laughter echoed throughout Larson Manor.

After Philip left, Silva breathed a sigh of relief, but the chills and killing intent in his eyes intensified.

"Send someone to contact the Berry family immediately and tell them that I have something important to discuss with them!" Silva said coldly.

"Yes!" The servant quickly hurried away.

At this moment, Chip Larson also came out from the back of the hall.

"Mr. Chip, about this..." Silva said, feeling a little helpless and indignant.

He was upset at being suppressed by a brat in his 20s.

Chip said, "Patriarch, you did the right thing. We have no chance of winning against him right now. As for the grandmaster, I'll take care of it."

"Mr. Chip, what are you going to do?" A hint of suspicion flashed in Silva's eyes.

Chip's expression said it all.

"The grandmaster has lived long enough. It's time for him to rest in peace," Chip said before he walked away from the Larson family's ancestral hall.

On Philip's side, he left Larson Manor and returned to the cruise ship.

When Cynthia saw him coming back, she ran out and asked excitedly, "Are you alright?"

Philip smiled and said, "I'm fine."

Then, he looked at Hogan and said, "Hogan, I have questions for you."

Hogan nodded and said, "Go ahead."

"How much do you know about Silva Larson and the strength of the Larson family?" Philip asked.

Hogan thought about it and said reluctantly with a frown, "Young Patriarch Clarke, it's difficult for me to answer these questions. As the fourth branch, although we're a part of the Larson family, we're ostracized and rejected by everyone with no chance to enter the core areas at all. Even I'm just an idle person with an empty title as the fourth master. As for Silva, I can only tell you that he's not a simple person. The way he thinks and does things may surpass our imaginations of him..."

"To this day, I don't know the Larson family's foundation. However, I'm sure that the Larson family must have the advantage to be able to stand at the top of Fernvale."

Chapter 2804 Hearing Hogan's words, Philip was grave.

Seeing this, Hogan asked, "What's the matter? Is Silva really going up against the Clarke family?"

Philip nodded and said, "Maybe. From what I know about Silva so far, the Larson family may be going through a change, and the instigator of this change is Silva and some others. If I hadn't prepared in advance, I'm afraid I wouldn't have been able to walk out of the Larson family today."

"What?!" Hearing this, Hogan was shocked and said with wide eyes, "He actually dared to take you down?"

Philip nodded and said, "Silva's action should have something to do with Grandpa. What secrets does Grandpa have that Silva needed to detain me at all costs just to make me hand Grandpa over?"

Cynthia and Hogan looked at each other, shook their heads, and said, "I think only the grandmaster would know. It's a pity that his mental state is quite bad right now. We won't know if the things he says are true or false."

Hogan was right. The grandmaster's state right now made it really difficult to tell if what he said was true.

Cynthia suddenly said, "Maybe it has something to do with the jade key that my greatgrandfather asked me to give you..."

Hearing this, Philip's eyes twinkled. He quickly took out the jade key given to him by Cynthia, showed it to Hogan, and asked, "Hogan, do you know this?"

Hogan took the key in his hand and looked at it carefully, then his eyes suddenly flickered. He stammered, "T-This is the key to the Larson family's secret vault."

'The Larson family's secret vault?!'

Hearing that, everyone looked at each other in bewilderment.

"What secret vault?" Philip asked.

Hogan said, "This is the topmost secret within the Larson family's core! Except for the grandmaster, the three uncles, and we four brothers, no one else knows about it. This key can open up the secrets that have been hidden in the Larson family's secret vault for hundreds of years. It's rumored that this secret can influence the change and development of the world. The grandmaster actually gave this to you. I think Silva could be after this!"

Hearing Hogan's words, everyone shuddered.

Did this key hold such a secret?

Something that could influence the development and change of the world...

What secret could it be?

"Hogan, where's this secret vault?" Philip asked.

Hogan looked puzzled and said with a frown, "This secret vault was sealed by your mother back then. No one in the Larson family knows its whereabouts except her..."

Speaking of this, Hogan shuddered and said, "Maybe there's another person in this world who knows the whereabouts of the secret vault."

In a flash, everyone knew who Hogan was referring to.

Chapter 2805 The grandmaster!

Philip frowned, thought for a moment, and asked, "Why did my mother seal that secret vault? Is there some secret here?"

Hogan sighed and said, "Back then, your mother was the most amazing genius of the Larson family. She once created many things that this world couldn't allow to exist and even opened up a passage to the civilization on the other shore at the stargate behind Cochly Mountain. Unfortunately, that passage isn't allowed by the rules of this world, so it was closed and sealed. That secret vault was also sealed by your mother at that time. If I'm not mistaken, the secrets in this vault maybe related to that passage and your mother's accident."

Hearing Hogan's words, Philip and the others were shocked.

The stargate was not a secret in the Larson family as quite a few people knew about it. Cynthia knew a little but not much.

"If that's the case, does Silva want to get the key, get the secret vault, and get those secrets?" Philip asked.

Hogan nodded and said, "Most likely. Something that can influence the pattern of this world may be related to that passage!"

Philip took a deep breath and looked at the jade key handed over by Hogan. His Grandpa must have his intentions for giving the key to Philip.

"By the way, what did the Larson family say? Didn't they say that they'd reveal the truth of your mother's accident?" Hogan asked suddenly.

Philip said, "I don't know. Whether they reveal it or not, I can find out by myself. After all, what Silva said is probably false."

Hogan nodded and said, "You have a point. Your mother's accident back then was a very big blow to the Larson family, and it was also because of that incident that the Larson family withdrew from the mainland and has been developing in Fernvale. Unfortunately, only First Uncle knows the truth about many things, but he passed away five years ago."

The first uncle mentioned by Hogan was Charlotte's eldest brother and the previous head of the Larson family.

He was a conscientious person and made a lot of contributions to the Larson family. He was also highly favored by the grandmaster. Unfortunately, he passed away too soon.

Philip was silent. If only his First Uncle knew about his mother's accident, there was no way of knowing now.

"Did First Uncle leave anything behind?" Philip asked.

Hogan shook his head and said, "He didn't leave anything or any last words behind. However, the strange thing is that in the year he passed away, his personality changed greatly, and he became very irritable and suspicious. He handled many things by himself without involving anyone. If I remember correctly, he once sent someone to the Clarke family to seek help, but that person never returned. Since then, he became depressed and finally died on his bed."

After Hogan finished speaking, Philip's face darkened.

First Uncle once sent someone to the Clarke family for help?

Why did that person never return to the Larson family, then?

After thinking about it, Philip realized that someone from the Clarke family must have intercepted the person sent by First Uncle!

As for who, Philip had no way to ascertain. It could be Giada or the branch family. Philip scowled and felt that he had to check this out.

He turned around, walked aside, called George Thomas, and asked, "Old George, find out if the Larson family had sent anyone to Arcadia Island five years ago!"

George responded and quickly ordered the files to be brought over. He went through all the arrival records of Arcadia Island for the entire year.

"Young Patriarch, I've checked through everything. There's nothing," George replied.

Hearing this, Philip scowled and vaguely guessed something. Since that person never reached Arcadia Island, it meant that they were intercepted on the way.

Maybe it was done by the Larson family! Could it be Silva Larson?