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Based on the information, his mother suddenly disappeared from the Heavenly Court more than 10 years ago. Since then, the Heavenly Court had no leader for a while and was temporarily managed by the Great Heavenly King of the neutral faction.

All three factions had a Great Heavenly King.

The strength of the Great Heavenly King was not mentioned, but Philip guessed that they should be a half-step to the other shore. That was because during the disciple competition between the North and the South, the person who fought against Grandmaster Turner was the Great Heavenly King of the conservative faction!

At this point, Philip could not help but gasp. He looked up at Fennel and asked, "How credible do you think this information is?"

Fennel thought about it and said, "I believe in the intelligence of the Smith family. At least 80% of this information is true. This Heavenly Court will become our formidable enemy in the future. We have too little information about it, and it has been around for 2,000 years. The background behind it, and even its understanding of the world, is stronger than us!"

"In other words, even the Clarke family might not be able to compare to this Heavenly Court."

Philip frowned upon hearing this.

Fennel was right. The Clarke family might be a little insignificant in front of the Heavenly Court. Although the Clarke family controlled huge financial resources and great power, no one knew what the Heavenly Court was like. After all, the current division of strength was all on the surface. No one knew what actually lurked in the dark.

After a moment of silence, Philip asked, "What do you think the Heavenly Court is planning?"

Fennel took a deep breath, and his eyes became sharp as he said, "Maybe it's the same as what your father is planning, but this is just my guess..."

Philip nodded, looked at the information in his hand, and said, "Is there a way to get in touch with the internal people of Heavenly Court?"

Fennel thought about it and said, "I don't know, but I can ask Steven to try. The Smith family sells intelligence, so the Heavenly Court may have some cooperation with them."

With that said, Fennel called Steven and asked, "Steven, has your Smith family cooperated with the Heavenly Court before?"

On the other end of the phone, Steven immediately chuckled cautiously and said, "Lord Apollo, you must be joking. We have nothing to do with that organization. We got all that information at a high price."

Fennel smiled and said, "Steven, don't lie to me. I know the strength of your Smith family. Tell me the truth. Yes or no?"

After a brief hesitation, Steven said, "Okay, we have some cooperation, but not much. They're very cautious."

Hearing that, Fennel nodded to Philip and continued, "I need your help to contact the people in the Heavenly Court. Can you do that?"

"No, Lord Apollo. That's absolutely impossible. If they find out that I leaked information about them, they'll definitely send someone to kill me or even destroy our entire Smith family!" Steven refused vehemently and panicked.

Fennel frowned and said, "Are they so scary?"

"Yes, very!"

Steven said, "I once saw them take action with my own eyes! Just three of them killed more than 100 members of a family! That family had two powerhouses in the seventh zone but they were still destroyed!"

Hearing this, Fennel was solemn and said, "Okay, I'll contact you again if anything crops up."

After ending the call, Fennel shook his head and said, "Steven said that the other party is very cautious and strong. Even a disciple of the seventh zone is not worth mentioning in front of the Heavenly Court."

Hearing this, Philip took a deep breath.

Was the Heavenly Court really that formidable?

However, after thinking about it, they really had nothing to fear with three Great Heavenly Kings around. After a moment of silence, Philip said, "Let's leave it at this for the time being. We'll head to Mystic City tomorrow."

Fennel nodded and said suddenly, "By the way, there's another piece of information. The people of the Heavenly Court should be going to Mystic City too. Maybe we'll bump into them, so we have to be prepared."

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The people of the Heavenly Court would be going to Mystic City too?

Philip asked in surprise, "Why would they go there? Did something happen in Mystic City?"

Fennel said gravely, "I don't know the specifics, but according to the information, something extraordinary seems to have appeared in Mystic City, which has attracted the attention of all parties. This time, I'm afraid we might run into many forces and acquaintances."

"What is it? It has attracted so many people's attention, and even the Heavenly Court that has always been hiding in the dark has sent some people over?" Philip asked.

Fennel said solemnly, "It's said to be an object left by the ancient sages that can suppress the stargate. However, no one knows what it is. This is the rumor for now."

At this point, Fennel paused and said, "I suspect that someone is secretly manipulating something. Mystic City may have become a chessboard for a certain big figure who's making a move right now."

Hiss!

Hearing this, Philip gasped and said, "Are you saying that all of us have become the chess pieces on that person's chessboard and everyone heading to Mystic City are the chess pieces?"

Fennel nodded and said seriously, "It's just my guess because it's too much of a coincidence. It's suddenly rumored that something belonging to the ancient sages has appeared in Mystic City just when we're about to go over. Don't you think it's too much of a coincidence?"

Hearing that, Philip frowned. Fennel had a point. It was too coincidental.

"What should we do, then?" Philip asked.

Since so many forces were heading to Mystic City, they must be fully prepared.

Fennel thought for a while and said, "Let's take one step at a time. I'll arrange for some people to follow us secretly, but we still have to prepare accordingly in advance. This time, Mystic City has become a place of interest. Soon, this place may appear on the map."

Philip nodded, his eyes became sharp, and asked, "What forces are there?"

Fennel said, "From within the country, we have the Nonagon, two supremes, and various wealthy families and disciple families, including the Wallis family of Golden City. From outside the country, some people from the Sacred Halls should be going, and the SPEAR Bureau will also send some people. I don't know about the others yet."

Hearing so many forces, Philip took a deep breath and said, "It's really lively. So many forces and families are all headed to Mystic City. It seems that this thing left by the ancient sages has perked their interest."

Fennel said, "Of course, they're interested. According to the rumors, the treasure left by the ancient sages can enhance the strength of the disciples and allow a disciple at the peak of the seventh zone to break through to a half-step to the other shore. That's why so many people are flocking there!"

Philip frowned. Such an amazing treasure was really attractive. In other words, whoever got hold of this treasure was equivalent to getting a powerhouse of the half-step to the other shore. No wonder so many forces coveted it.

After that, Fennel left the room. Philip looked through the large French windows into the distance as he stood alone in the room and mumbled to himself, "I don't care about the treasure. I only care if I can find someone from the Lovelace family there and whether I can make you return to my side. Wynn, wait for me!"

Back to Cynthia's side. She sat alone near the hotel swimming pool, hugging her knees. Her eyes were red from crying. Her slender and attractive figure was reflected in the blue water of the swimming pool at this moment, and the sight made people feel sorry for her.

"It's already so late. Why don't you go back?" Suddenly, a magnetic voice sounded behind Cynthia.

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Cynthia dried her tears and said, "Why are you here?"

Philip put his hands in his trouser pockets, looked at the moon in the night sky that rarely made an appearance, and said, "I was afraid you'd do something stupid."

Hearing this, Cynthia laughed through her tears and said, "I'm not that fragile. I just..."

Cynthia did not complete her sentence.

Philip suddenly said, "Cynthia, you should understand that I can't make any promises to you. Feelings are like that. I admit that I don't hate you and even like you a bit."

Hearing this, Cynthia became a little excited.

"But I can't think about this right now. Maybe I'll change my mind in three to five years. After all, as a man, loving someone is not the same as liking someone. Wynn is the love of my life. I won't hurt her or make her sad. If you're willing, wait for me for three years. After three years, I'll give you a reply and a status."

After Philip finished speaking, he looked at Cynthia seriously.

Philip did not know if he was doing the right thing. He just did not want to let someone down and did not want any regrets. However, emotions were hard to deduce and control. He did not want to let Wynn down, so he needed three years. He was not only being responsible for himself but also for Wynn and Cynthia.

Cynthia squatted on the ground and looked up at Philip with tears in her eyes. Then, she suddenly got up, hugged Philip, and said, "I'm willing to wait. I'll prove myself in three years."

Philip reached out and patted Cynthia gently.

After Cynthia and Philip separated, she walked away cheerfully.

Hogan had been watching the scene at the swimming pool downstairs. He said with a sigh, "Ah... It's time for the baby bird to leave the nest."

Philip was about to go back to his room when Hogan approached him from behind. They looked at each other.

"Hogan, what's up?" Philip asked.

Hogan said seriously, "Philip, do you really want to make such a promise?"

Philip was silent before he said, "What are you trying to say?"

Hogan said, "Philip, I don't care what you do outside, but Cynthia is my daughter. I treat her as my own. I don't want her to suffer any harm, not even from you! If I ever find out that Cynthia has suffered because of you, I won't let you off!"

This was a father's declaration.

Philip said seriously, "Okay."

Hogan took a breath and wanted to say something else, but in the end, he kept his mouth shut and left.

The next day.

Early in the morning, Philip and the others gathered at the airport. Cynthia and Hogan sent them off.

It was a private plane headed directly to Mystic City. Before they boarded the plane, Cynthia hugged Philip tightly and said, "Be careful. I'll wait for you to come back..."

Philip said, "Okay... Stay here and take care of my grandfather for me. Don't worry about the Larson family. They won't dare to do anything to you."

Cynthia nodded and said, "Okay."

They waved and left.

The plane took off. Philip looked at the people on the ground getting smaller and smaller, took a deep breath, and said, "Mystic City, here I come..."

As Philip's private plane took off, several guards of the Larson family rushed into the airport, found Hogan, and said coldly, "Fourth Master, the patriarch asks you to return quickly!"

Hogan frowned, looked at Cynthia, and asked, "What happened?"

"The grandmaster is in critical condition," the guard said.

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"What?!" Hearing the guard's words, Hogan was shocked and said with disbelief, "The grandmaster was fine a few days ago. How did this happen?"

"Fourth Master, we don't know the specifics. The patriarch asked you to return to the Larson family quickly," the guard said.

Without delay, Hogan and Cynthia hurried back to Larson Manor.

As soon as they entered the manor, Hogan and Cynthia sensed the unusually heavy atmosphere. In the main hall, Silva and the other two brothers as well as the other Larson family members were there. They seemed to be waiting for Hogan and his daughter.

Seeing them return, Zayn was the first to chastise them. “Good for you, Hogan Larson! How dare you collude with outsiders and plot against the Larson family? You’re disloyal and unfilial! How dare you come back?!”

Nash followed suit. “Hogan, kneel down and plead your guilt in front of everyone!”

Hogan’s face was cold, and an aura that had never appeared before surged from his body. He shouted angrily, “Enough! Where’s the grandmaster?”

Hiss!

All members of the Larson family were startled by Hogan’s roar. His appearance was extremely terrifying. Those big round eyes and the aura on his body were no less formidable than the head of the family, Silva Larson!

Silva frowned with a trace of fear in his eyes but still sneered, “Hogan, the grandmaster is in critical condition now. No one can see him. There’s dedicated medical staff to take care of him.”

“Silva, stop faking it! How did the grandmaster end up like this?!” Hogan was furious and yelled at Silva in front of everyone!

Bang!

Silva smacked the table and overturned the tea on the table. He shouted angrily, “Presumptuous! Hogan, how dare you talk to me like that?!”

Silva stared at Hogan coldly and seriously. He did not expect the usually humble and meek Hogan to be so aggressive!

Other members of the Larson family pointed at Hogan and chided, “Hogan, how dare you yell at the patriarch?”

“Hogan, kneel and apologize to the patriarch!”

“Hogan, is the fourth branch trying to rebel? How dare you be so disrespectful?”

Hogan’s eyes were cold as he glanced at the Larson family members who were pointing and shouting at him. He laughed aloud, and his laughter sent chills up their spines. Then, Hogan pointed at these people and said angrily, “Do you have the nerve to scold me? No matter what, I’m still the fourth master of the Larson family! Okay, you want me to plead guilty, right? Today, let me settle the score with you!”

Hogan went all out as he pointed at these people and scolded, “You, as the housekeeper of the Larson family, actually conspired with other families and leaked the secrets of the Larson family! You should be punished!”

“You, the executive director of the Larson business, actually sold our stocks at a low price and joined forces with outsiders to disrupt our business! You should be punished!”

“You sold the Larson property and embezzled hundreds of millions. Do you think I don’t know? You should be punished!”

Boom!

Every time Hogan pointed to someone, he would reprimand them and state their crimes. His ending words made them flush red and could not breathe. Many people immediately knelt on the ground and were covered in a cold sweat. They kept denying it.

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Finally, Hogan turned around, pointed at Silva who was sitting on the main seat, and shouted, “And you, the head of the Larson family, Silva Larson! You betrayed the Larson family’s rules, turned against your predecessors, colluded with outsiders, and dragged the Larson family down because of your wild ambitions! You even plotted to kill your relatives. You should be executed immediately!”

Rumble!

A blast of thunder exploded above Larson Manor. All the members of the Larson family were shocked, and their faces turned pale!

Silva sat on the main seat, his face ashen and his fists clenched. He shouted angrily, “Enough! Hogan, do you know what you are talking about?!”

The angry shout resounded throughout the hall. Silva’s face was full of anger, and his eyes seemed to be blazing as he stared at Hogan.

Hogan snorted coldly and shouted, “I respect you as the head of the family and my eldest brother, but your actions recently are despicable!”

With that said, Hogan turned around and was about to leave.

Silva got up in anger and shouted, “Where are you going?”

Hogan said without looking back, “I’m going to see the grandmaster!”

Silva angrily smacked the table and shouted to the guard, “Stop him! Don’t let him in!”

“Yes!”

Several guards immediately chased after Hogan.

Hogan left the hall and took a deep breath. His back was already wet with cold sweat. It was the first time he yelled at his eldest brother like this, and he was still flustered.

Next to him, Cynthia looked at Hogan admiringly, gave him a thumbs-up, and said, "Dad, you were amazing just now!"

Hogan smiled and said, "So, your dad was very cool, huh? Come, let's go and see the grandmaster."

After that, the two quickly went to the old man's yard. When they arrived outside the grandmaster's yard, they discovered that this place was already surrounded by the Larson family's guards.

"Fourth Master, you can't go in without the patriarch's permission and order!"

The armed guard at the door reached out and blocked Hogan's way.

Hearing this, Hogan shouted furiously, "How dare you stop me? Step aside!"

With that said, Hogan was about to barge inside.

The guard still stood in Hogan's way and said, "Fourth Master, I'm sorry. Without the patriarch's order, no one can approach this yard. Please don't make things difficult for us. We're just following orders."

Hogan frowned and said solemnly, "Very well. Let's see who dares to stop me today! Shoot me if you can!"

With that said, Hogan forced his way inside.

Those guards dared not fire at Hogan and could only block him. However, Hogan broke through three lines of defense. As he approached the door of the yard, Chip Larson stood at the doorway.

With his stooped figure and a smile on his face, Chip said, "Fourth Master, don't worry. I'm here. The grandmaster is fine. Please make your way out."

Seeing Chip at the door, Hogan scowled and asked, "Chip Larson, as the guardian elder of the Larson family, why are you stopping me from seeing the grandmaster?"

Chip said with an insincere smile, "Fourth Master, I have to disagree with you. The grandmaster is critically ill, so I want to prevent some people from harming the grandmaster. If you don't want to cause trouble, please leave."

Hearing this, Hogan was furious!

At this moment, Cynthia suggested. "Dad, I'll contact Philip and let him decide."