#### The First Heir 2651

# Chapter 2651

Very soon, Cyril and Villa Master Turner arrived in the side hall of Terrain Villa. This side hall was big enough to accommodate a thousand people.

At this moment, the heads of various disciple families in Beechwood City had gathered here and were discussing something enthusiastically.

"Say, what should we do? I think the banquet invitation tonight from Mr. Clarke is a trap!"

"But of course! He's trying to take advantage of the aftermath of destroying the Singer family to intimidate us!"

"Hmph! This young brat thinks he can control the entire Northern supernatural disciple community just by destroying the Singer family?"

Hearing everyone's words of dissatisfaction, Villa Master Turner smiled. This was what the Northern families should look like.

"Everyone, excuse me for asking all of you to gather here on such short notice."

Villa Master Turner walked into the side hall at this moment and said his apologies.

in at this moment, more than a hundred heads of the disciple families stood up and said with

seats, they turned their attention to Villa Master Turner

Northern supernatural disciple community. Now, that young brat wants to invade the North. You can't just

must stand united. We can't let the Southern barbarians get their hands on

as you say a word, we'll listen to

signaling everyone to

Master Turner smiled and said,

what the other party wants to do. But I do know that

However, if Mr. Clarke makes any excessive demands, I believe everyone should

saying this, Ernest Turner glanced at everyone

Turner is right. Let's hold our ground and see what the other party is up to. At worst, we shall

he is, if he dares to go against so

has already met with that Mr. Clarke. Is Leon behind all

Villa Master Hopper witnessed the good relationship between Mr. Clarke and Leon, so tonight's banquet is not that

### Chapter 2652

Tonight, Beechwood City was about to attract attention and become a topic of discussion for everyone!

At eight o'clock in the evening, the largest and most luxurious hall of the Tannes Hotel was filled to its capacity. It was full of prominent figures in Beechwood City and other areas. If the financial resources and the strength behind them were combined, it would be enough to shake the entire Beechwood City and subvert the northern economy as well as those prominent families.

Tonight, Tannes Hotel was brightly lit and brilliant. Many reporters and media gathered outside the hotel. They received news that a super grand banquet with the top families in attendance would be held here tonight. They did not believe it at first, but when they arrived and saw the endless stream of bigwigs entering the hotel, everyone shuddered.

The dignitaries of the North had all arrived, and they were giants.

In a flash, the entire Tannes Hotel was packed. However, the security guards controlled the scene very well.

The owner of Tannes Hotel was also there in person to preside over tonight's banquet. He had no choice. The attendees tonight were all big shots. Every single one of them had the power to make Tannes Hotel disappear from Beechwood City overnight. Moreover, for Mr. Clarke to entertain all the prominent families in Beechwood City with such assurance showed that the power behind him was even more unfathomable.

was that everyone

in the most luxurious hall of the hotel, hundreds of people from Beechwood City and other

of Terrain Villa has arrived!" The host

got up and bowed

Hopper was dressed in a black suit and walked in briskly. Four bodyguards in black suits followed closely behind him, each

at the heads of the families and said, "Hello everyone, please have

seat. It was the table right

flashed in his eye. It seemed that Mr. Clarke understood the rules well enough not to mess up

door shouted loudly, "Villa Master Turner of Terrain Villa

all the heads of the families stood up in greeting again. Cyril also stood

hands behind his back. There was a serious look on his

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Ernest frowned but did not betray any other emotions. He turned to Cyril and asked in a low voice, "What's going on?"

Cyril shook his head and said, "Don't worry, Villa Master Turner. With such a big banquet and so many reporters outside, I don't think Mr. Clarke would dare to do anything. It's probably a closed-door banquet."

Hearing that, Ernest nodded and made no further comment. However, it was different for the other heads of families.

Everyone started discussing.

"What's going on? Why did they close the door? Is this a trap?"

"This is outrageous! How dare they do this in the North? Do they have any respect for the families at all?"

"Hmph! I want to see what Mr. Clarke is going to do tonight!"

The discussions grew louder, but Ernest and Cyril chose to watch in silence.

intimidate Mr. Clarke and let him know that the North was not that

Philip and the others still did not make an appearance. The heads

He invited them here, but he

made the heads of families a little flustered.

the hell? We've waited for 20 minutes. Why is

Is he doing this on

The disciple families of the North are not push overs! Why are we still sitting

and Cyril noticed the rising emotions in the hall but remained unperturbed. It was better if they caused a fuss. That way, they would have

up, Philip, Fennel, and Leon were sipping

the heads of the families are shouting and demanding to see

and said, "It's no rush. Let

You may not be afraid, but it won't be good if the fuss continues. Let's go

thought about it, got up,

the side hall first and walked toward the

moment, the main hall

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The head of the family who took the lead saw Philip's icy eyes at this moment and trembled. He suppressed the panic in his heart and said, "Y-Yes. Why should we believe that you're Mr. Clarke just because you said so? None of us have seen Mr. Clarke before. What if you're an impostor? Besides, would Mr. Clarke be a young kid like you? Let the real Mr. Clarke come out. The heads of the families in Beechwood City are not that easy to fool."

After the man finished speaking, the other heads of families also echoed.

"That's right! Tell Mr. Clarke to come out. Since we were invited here, why bother to hide?"

"Does Mr. Clarke look down on us and want to intimidate us? In that case, why should he find such a young kid to take his place?"

"Hmph, if Mr. Clarke refuses to see us, why bother with this banquet? Let's go!"

After saying that, a few people took the lead and turned around to leave. However, when they reached the door, several fully armed guards there showed no signs of opening the door at all.

"Why are you standing there? Open the door!"

A family head in his 40s with a hooked nose, also the one who took the lead earlier, said sternly. However, the guards at the door stood motionless on the spot.

"Damn it!" The hook-nosed family head cursed and was about to open the door himself!

#### Click!

However, suddenly, the guns in the hands of the guards were placed on the head of the hook-nosed family head. The guards said coldly, "Under Mr. Clarke's order, no one is allowed to leave without his permission. Those who leave without permission will be killed without mercy!"

Hearing this, all family heads in the hall were dumbfounded.

The hook-nosed family head was even more furious. He pointed at the guards angrily and shouted, "Outrageous! Let's see who dares to fire at me! I'm the head of the Farley family in Beechwood City!"

After yelling, he glared at Philip and shouted, "Tell them to open the door!"

family heads who followed the hooked-nose family head also roared. "Open the door!

to get rid of us in one fell

and was about to open the door. However, Philip was indifferent. With his hands in

said, one of the guards raised

Bang!

throughout the hall. The bullet penetrated right

his death, Patriarch Farley had no idea why he died. His eyes rolled over, and he fell into a pool of blood on the floor with his eyes

scene, the other family heads who followed behind

"H-He really fired!"

the head of the Farley family in Beechwood

moment, the entire hall was dead silent. No one dared to speak or

This was terrifying!

a pool of blood and felt as if a huge boulder was weighing heavily on

bad habit, and I ask everyone not to disobey my orders. Since I've gathered everyone together, I want

An accident?

sweated profusely. He was

young man really

main table, Ernest's and Cyril's expressions looked very ugly. That was because Philip had killed a family head in Beechwood City right in front

his hand, which shattered immediately. He was just about to slap the table in anger and stand up when Cyril quickly grabbed him and said, "Villa Master Turner, Patriarch Farley's death is no big deal.

his eyes

Farley's body was quickly taken care

party was too strong. One move was enough to overwhelm them. Even

glanced at them indifferently and asked, "Do any of you

### Chapter 2655

Crack!

The teacup in Ernest's hand shattered again. He looked at Philip sullenly and said, "Mr. Clarke, watch your words. The combined strength of all the family heads in this hall isn't something one Singer family can be compared to! Even though you destroyed the Singer family with your extraordinary power and shook the entire North, no matter how powerful you are, I'm afraid it's not that easy to wipe out all the family heads in this hall."

After saying this, Ernest sneered threateningly.

Philip said indifferently, "We won't know until we try."

Hearing this, Ernest frowned and asked, "Are you saying that you plan to challenge the Northern supernatural disciple world?"

Philip said with a smile, "Villa Master Turner, you've misunderstood. It's best to settle things peacefully. If you promise to step down from the position of villa master and leave it to me to make manpower arrangements, those things you just mentioned won't happen. I'm determined to unify the North and the South, so 1 hope that you can consider this matter carefully."

"Hmph!"

he shouted coldly, "Mr. Clarke, you're too arrogant! This is the North, and Terrain

arrogant brat was too cocky for

away his villa master

better for you to get rid of such annoying things. As long as you step down from the position of villa master, I can

seems that we won't reach a consensus tonight. In that case,

all the family heads in the hall also got up

this, Ernest snorted and said, "Mr. Clarke, watch clearly. This is unity! In the North, Terrain Villais the authority!It's too soon for you to get your hands on

forward and

it's easy to enter this door but difficult to get out.

in his tracks. His eyes flashed sharply as he turned to look at Philip, who was seated at the main table. At this moment, he suddenly felt

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## Chapter 2656

Facing the excited crowd, Leon reminded Philip in a low voice, "Young Patriarch Clarke, there's no need to anger the crowd at this time. Otherwise, it won't end well."

Philip naturally understood. He got up and said, "Villa Master Turner, why don't we make a bet?"

Hearing this, Ernest frowned and asked, "What bet?"

"Five days later, the disciple competition between the North and the South will be held. Why don't we put all the long-standing grievances between the North and the South in this competition? Whoever wins will have the right to determine the rules of the supernatural disciple world in the entire country. What do you think?"

Philip said lightly with a faint smile in the corner of his eyes.

Hearing that, Ernest was taken aback before he smiled and said, "Mr. Clarke, I'm afraid you still don't know the results of the previous North-South competitions. Hahaha, since you said so, I'll accept it!"

With that said, Ernest turned around and left with his people. This time, no one stopped them. More than a hundred family heads left the hotel.

Philip and the others remained standing in the main hall.

Leon said worriedly, "Young Patriarch Clarke, this is too reckless. Even if you enter the competition with Mr. Leigh, your probability of winning is not high. There's too big of a gap between the overall performance of the South and the North. Out of ten matches, it takes six to win. Based on the current

strength of the South, even with the two of you in the competition, we only stand a chance of winning four matches."

Hearing this, Philip frowned and asked, "Can't I fight in all ten matches?"

Leon shook his head and said, "No, one person can only enter one match."

it, and said, "I'll figure it out. Don't

returned to Terrain Villa, he threw a fit in the hall and roared. "Damn that Mr. Clarke! He doesn't respect Terrain Villa or me at all! Having the gall to kill Patriarch Farley is the

Ernest's anger subsided, Cyril said, "Villa Master Turner, it's no big deal. What matters now is the bet between you and Mr. Clarke. The competition in five

calmed down, looked at Cyril, and asked, "Villa Master Hopper, between the North and the South this

if Mr. Clarke and Fennel Leigh enter the competition, the South will only stand a 40% chance of winning, which is nothing for

that ignorant brat fight with me? Okay, let's wait and

participants for the competition

worry. I've prepared the list. You can take a

that said, Cyril took out a list and handed it to

looked over it several times, and his smile grew bigger. He said, "Well

remained in Beechwood City. He accompanied Mila while contemplating with Leon and the others on the gap between the supernatural disciples of the North and the South. At the same time, he

Philip and Leon was almost

list for the disciple competition three days later. Please have

this time, Leon walked into the suite and saw Mila sitting on Philip's lap, giggling

became a little ugly as he asked, "Are these the top experts

little ashamed as he said, "Young Patriarch Clarke, to be frank, these are the only talents we have in the South. Due to the difference between the North and the South, we have limited resources for disciples to learn and improve their strength. These people have wasted precious time. They' re progressing slowly and not comparable

and looked at the

was only one

was

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"Young Master Clarke, Stanley Berry is none other than the son of Cooper Berry, the deputy consul of the Nonagon. With his extraordinary strength, he has long entered the realm of the king of disciples in the sixth zone. But he has kept a low profile and is a very tricky person to deal with!" Leon explained worriedly.

Although he knew that Philip and Fennel had reached the realm of the king of disciples in the sixth zone, Terrain Villa had also entered two kings of disciples in the sixth zone to compete.

Stanley was one of them, and the other one was none other than the eldest son of the Singer family, Auric Singer. Therefore, even with Ray Warren, Philip, Fennel, and another genius on Leon's side, they only had a 40% chance of winning at the most.

Once Philip and Fennel went up against Auric and Stanley, the outcome of the two matches would be difficult to predict. After all, no one knew exactly how strong those two really were.

Philip's face was very dark at this moment. Stanley Berry. He would remember this name.

It turned out he was Cooper Berry's son. It seemed that Cooper also had ideas about the Northern supernatural disciple world.

"I got it." Philip said mildly and asked the servant to bring Mila out. Then, he got up, dialed a number, and said, "Where are you?"

of the phone, a lazy voice said, "Young Patriarch, I'm undercover at the Nonagon. But this is too tiring. You have to pay me extra

said in exasperation, "Okay, but you need to come to Beechwood City first.

"Okay."

out of the main entrance of the towering Nonagon building. He even whistled at several tall and sexy girls who walked by. Then, he

a moment. He called Ethan Clarke and said, "Come to

seaside of a coastal city with a bunch ofwomen

a call from Philip at this moment, he was a little upset and said, "Bro, I'm

Tim to bring you back, send you to the Joo family, and force you to marry

chair, his sunglasses falling off. He hurriedly

beauties on the beach, sighed, and said reluctantly, "Babes, wait

and Ethan arrived in Beechwood City and took a car to the

people sat together. Philip smiled and introduced them to Leon, "Villa Master Jefferson, this is my

Hearing that, Leon looked at the two and scrutinized them for a moment. He asked, "Young Patriarch Clarke, with all due respect, I can't tell their levels. They don't seem to display any fluctuations in the power of rules or energy. Are they not disciples?"

Philip smiled and said, "Yes and no. The good show is about to come. Let's watch and see."

Hearing this, Leon did not know what to say but paid more attention to Ethan and Rick. Maybe Philip had his ideas.

Since he had decided, Leon did not object and said, "I'll change the list right now and send it out tomorrow."

Philip nodded and left the rest of the minor details to Leon.

Together with Ethan, Rick, and Fennel, Philip went to the largest nightclub in Beechwood City for some fun. The four rarely got together, so having some fun was a must.

indoors but an entire street filled with bars and private

The street was full of roaring sports cars. Tall and slender beauties twittered on the street while dressed in revealing clothes. They were waiting in

most expensive venue had to be Jumbo

Jumbo Bar boasted a cash flow of tens of millions per night. Moreover, the most beautiful girls and handsome guys in Beechwood City could be found here. Half the customers here were tall and hot goddesses fishing for

be in vain if a visitor came to Beechwood City without

know this place from a subordinate who was familiar with the local neighborhood. He drove his Mercedes-Benz here with Fennel and

glance, the parking lot was full of luxury cars such as Porsche, GTR, Ferrari, Lamborghini, and Bentley. The most expensive

that belonged to the young master of Jumbo Bar.

ears. Fortunately, he had made a reservation in advance, so Philip

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# Chapter 2659

The woman leaned close to Philip's ear and said seductively, "It's okay if you want to bring us to a hotel."

This was a blatant temptation. In general, the three women looked good with shapely figures. They could be considered goddesses. Other ordinary youngsters might fall for them. However, Philip was different. He was an old hand at this.

He took a sip of the beer in his hand and said with a light smile, "It's okay. Our health is more important when we're out."

This remark annoyed that woman.

She stood up with a scowl, slapped the glass from Philip's hand, and scolded, "What do you mean by that? Are you saying that I'm dirty? Do you know who I am? How dare you come to Jumbo Bar if you don't have money? You're even looking down on me! You're looking for death!"

Philip frowned, looked at the woman in exasperation, and said, "Miss, you're the one who came here to promote drinks. You don't have to do this even if I refuse."

"Hmph!" The woman snorted coldly and put her arms across her chest.

stood beside her. They stared at Philip and the others coldly, saying mockingly,

think so too. Only losers drink

shame to bump into four beggars for our first business. Cindy, let's forget it. I think the few rich

snorted coldly and said, "No, this kid just called me dirty. I can't let him go!

said, "Did you hear that?

the truth. Did I poke a sore spot,

Fine! just wait and see how

around and left in

they continued drinking, a

the four dumb\*sses who pissed you

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# Chapter 2660

Philip was peeved. He was just here to have fun, not cause trouble. However, looking at the situation, these rich kids would not let him off easily.

The leading rich kid scowled at Philip's remark and said with a sneer, "Whoa, brat, you're quite tough, huh? Do you know where this place is? Do you know my name? How dare you speak to me like that? Do you want to die?"

At the same time, the rich kid gestured with his hands and poked Philip several times in the nose. His attitude was extremely arrogant!

His few friends behind him, including the three women before, watched the scene mockingly and said, "Huh, I'm dying of laughter. How dare he act tough in front of Young Master Seely?"

"This trashy loser dares to drink in Jumbo Bar without money and even ordered beer. What a joke!"

"Cindy, just let us deal with this rubbish."

Facing the ridicule and smears of these youngsters, Philip was indifferent. He took a sip of beer in the glass, looked sideways at the rich kid who was still yelling at him, and said, "I'll give you a count of three to get lost from my sight."

remark pissed Jake Seely off

he had been looked down

he was the one who said such words to intimidate others. Today,

Interesting!

dare you threaten me? Do you know who lam? My name is Jake Seely. I'm the young master of the Seely

The Seely family!

the top ten families in Beechwood City, a giant in the real estate business in Beechwood City. The Seely family had a stake in the Jumbo Bar too.

eldest young master was the boss behind the scenes of Jumbo Bar. It was the young master of the Berry family, Stanley Berry. Thus, few people dared to cause trouble in Jumbo Bar, which led to the

Ordinary people would grovel at the mention of this name. In reality, it was like that too. Hence, Jake mostly announced his

was

his chin up to Cindy and the others behind him. That was an indication for them to watch how this loser