

The First Heir novel Chapter 2641 - 2645

Chapter 2641

Philip took a deep breath, walked over to Fennel, and the two exchanged a smile.

“How are you?” Philip asked.

Fennel shook his head and said, “It’s no big deal. My realm seems to be breaking through. I need to rest in seclusion for a few days.”

Philip nodded and said, “I feel the same way too.”

After that, Philip ordered Theo and the others to clean up the place before he and Fennel found a hotel near Beechwood City for their seclusion. The advancement of the king of disciples was very mysterious.

They needed an opportunity.

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When Philip and Fennel went into seclusion, Villa Master Jefferson had already picked Mila up. As the old man mentioned, when Singer Villa was destroyed, the Nonagon had arranged for someone to send Mila back. After all, they really dared not offend the Clarke family, and doing this was also a test by Cooper Berry. Of course, he had also gotten what he wanted.

At this moment, in the underground research room of the Nonagon, Cooper was dressed in a navy blue suit and holding a tube of blood in his hand. He sneered and said, “I finally got my hands on the golden blood!”

After saying that, he handed the tube of blood to a waiting research professor and said, “Develop Evolution III as soon as possible!”

“Yes, my lord!”

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The professor took the tube and left the lab quickly. Seeing that, Cooper could hardly contain his smile. He muttered under his breath, “The era that belongs to me is about to come! The Clarke family, the Imperial Preceptor, and the five pavilions will be trampled under my feet. They’ll have to submit to me!”

Back in Beechwood City.

In the two days that Philip and Fennel were in seclusion, the news of the destruction of the Singer family quickly spread throughout Beechwood City.

The Singer family, the behemoth of the Northern supernatural disciple world and the top affluent family in Beechwood City was destroyed by a mysterious force in one day. Even the head of the Singer family, Jenkins Singer was dead without a whole body.

Such news quickly caused a sensation in Beechwood City and the entire North side.

Everyone was speculating what kind of mysterious power had taken down the Singer family. After all, they were a family that had ruled the North for decades but were destroyed overnight. This had caused the other Northern disciple families and some secular families to be on edge. Some of the rich and powerful organized private parties, and everyone was discussing this matter.

“Have you heard? The Singer family has been destroyed!”

“I’ve heard about it. Although the Singer family has been a little domineering over the years, they still represent the North. They were destroyed just like that. What do you think the background of the other party is?”

“Definitely not small! I heard that three kingship holders of the Nonagon wanted to take down the villain but it was to no avail!”

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This remark was like a bomb that set off a stormy wave in the North again. An existence that even the Nonagon was helpless against was terrifying!

For a while, everyone was in danger.

In Terrain Villa, Villa Master Hopper and Villa Master Turner were enjoying themselves.

“Hahaha, congratulations, Villa Master Turner. From today, Terrain Villa will be yours to command!”

Villa Master Hopper laughed flatteringly.

Villa Master Turner was also full of joy and said a little drunkenly, “Hahaha, you must be joking, Villa Master Hopper. Terrain Villa is inseparable from you too.”

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Cyril Hopper laughed, raised his glass, and took a sip. He said, “Villa Master Turner, I’m serious. With Jenkins out of the way, his remaining forces will be subservient to you. In the future, you’ll be the leader of Terrain Villa. All Northern supernatural disciples will fall under your command. This joyous event is worth celebrating, indeed!”

The more he listened to these words, the happier Villa Master Turner became. He laughed and said, “You may be right, but you’ve contributed your part too. In the future,

the Northern supernatural disciple world will belong to the two of us. There'll be two top positions in Terrain Villa, and one of them will naturally be yours."

Hearing that, Cyril quickly complimented, "Thank you for your support, Villa Master Turner. I'll be at your service!"

"Hahaha!"

The sound of laughter echoed throughout the entire Terrain Villa.

After three rounds of toasts, Cyril said, "Villa Master Turner, there have been many rumors in the outside world recently, describing the force that overthrew the Singer family to such mysterious extent. I don't think this is good for our next plan."

Hearing this, Villa Master Turner asked, "What do you mean, Villa Master Hopper?"

Cyril said, "According to the news from the open market and underground forces in the last two days, everyone is on high alert. If we step in at this time to take over some of the remaining forces, I'm afraid that we might hit a wall. Moreover, we still don't know the real purpose of why the other party destroyed the Singer family. If they're trying to get their hands on the entire Northern supernatural disciple world, things will be tricky."

Hearing this, Villa Master Turner grew solemn. He put down the wine glass in his hand and waved his hand to dismiss the maids around him.

Then, he said, "You have a point, Villa Master Hopper. We don't know enough about the forces that struck this time."

After a moment of silence, Villa Master Turner asked, "Do you have any ideas?"

Cyril smiled slightly and said, "I do, but I don't know if you'll agree to it."

Hearing this, Villa Master Turner quickly said, "Do speak your mind, Villa Master Hopper. "

Cyril got up and said, "Villa Master Turner, we might as well go straight to the other party and find out what they want. After all, we shouldn't be considered an enemy to them. If the other party isn't interested in the North, it's undoubtedly the best outcome. If they are, then we have to think about it."

"First, the fact that the other party can destroy the Singer family in one day is enough to show that the other party's strength is not to be underestimated. Moreover, according to the rumors outside, even the three kings of disciples came together but returned without success. It goes to show that the other party isn't afraid of the Nonagon."

“Secondly, if the other party wants to take over the north, we can’t do much no matter how hard we resist. If they can destroy the Singer family, they can also easily do that to us and the Terrain Villa.”

“Maybe the Singer family is just a warning from the other party. To capture the army, they must first capture the general. Destroying the Singer family is the same as catching the North by the throat.”

Hearing this, Villa Master Turner paced back and forth, his face a little ugly. He asked, “What’s your plan, then?”

Cyril smiled and said, “Let’s explore the truth first. If the other party really wants to get a piece of the North, we only have one way out, and that’s to be their spokesperson. In this way, we can continue to rule the North without offending them.”

“Be a slave?” the corners of Villa Master Turner’s eyes twitched.

Cyril shook his head and said, “Villa Master Turner, although it sounds bad, you have to understand that in the face of great power, everything is futile. Moreover, by doing so, we’ll also avoid unnecessary trouble from the Northern supernatural disciple families. At the same time, we can use that force to rapidly expand the Northern supernatural disciple world. We’ll be killing three birds with one stone!”

Villa Master Turner fell silent. After a while, he shook his head and said with a sigh, “I guess it’s the only way. Villa Master Hopper, I’ll leave everything to you.”

Cyril smiled and said, “Villa Master Turner, don’t worry I’ll take care of everything.”

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Back to Philip and Fennel. At this time, they had left seclusion and were chatting in the room.

“So, how do you feel?” Philip asked with a smile.

Fennel took a sip of wine and said, “Not bad, I finally took that step forward. Next, I need to go to the Nonagon to take some things back.”

Philip nodded and asked, “What things?”

Fennel smiled and said, “Some things I once lost.”

Philip pursed his lips and did not ask further but said instead, “Let me know if you need my help.”

Fennel smiled and said, “Sure.”

At this moment, a servant walked over and said with a bow, "Mr. Clarke, Mr. Leon Jefferson is here to see you."

Philip quickly got up and said, "Let him in."

Soon, Leon walked in with Mila.

Little Mila had been frightened out of her wits in the past few days. At the sight of Philip, she immediately ran and jumped into his arms while sobbing loudly, "Dad, boo-hoo, I thought I'd never see you again."

Philip hugged Mila, bopped her nose, and said, "Silly girl. I'm here, aren't I? So, are you injured anywhere?"

Mila rubbed her big teary eyes, pursed her lips, and sobbed. "No..."

Philip felt his heart aching. After finally comforting Mila, he got someone to bring Mila out before he said to Leon, "Villa Master Jefferson, thank you very much."

Leon immediately replied, "Young Patriarch Clarke, you don't have to do this. It's just a small matter."

After the pleasantries, Leon sat down and said to Philip, "Young Patriarch Clarke, what do you plan to do next?"

Philip shrugged and said, "I'm here to save my daughter. I don't have any other plans. Do you have anything in mind?"

Leon smiled and said, "Young Patriarch Clarke, you promised me earlier that you would participate in the Disciple Competition, which will start in five days. I'd like to confirm if you'll be attending it."

Hearing that, Philip nodded and said, "Since it's your request, of course, I'll agree. But the Singer family has been destroyed. Will this competition go on as usual?"

Hearing this, Leon breathed a sigh of relief before he said, "The Disciple Competition won't be affected by external factors. The incident with the Singer family has caused a storm in the North, and many families are speculating about Young Patriarch Clarke and Mr. Leigh. With this opportunity, the two of you can also make a name for yourselves in the North. When the time finally comes for the North and South to combine forces, it'll also fulfill Grant's last wish."

Philip glanced sideways at Fennel and asked, "Do you want to participate too?"

Fennel shrugged and said, "I'm fine either way."

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Hearing this, Leon was very happy and quickly said, "If the two of you can represent the Southern supernatural disciple world to participate in the Disciple Competition, we should be able to achieve a good result this time."

Leon was very excited.

For many years, the Southern disciples had been crushed by the North and could never hold their heads up. This time, if these two represented the South, they would surely grab the limelight!

The disciples of the Southern supernatural world could also hold their heads high for once.

Philip said mildly, "In that case, we'll trouble you to make preparations for the upcoming competition."

Leon quickly nodded and said, "It's my pleasure."

After that, Leon stood up suddenly, bent down at a 90-degree angle, and said to Philip and Fennel, "On behalf of the entire Southern supernatural disciple world, I'd like to express my gratitude to Young Patriarch Clarke and Mr. Leigh!"

Seeing this, Philip and Fennel quickly got up, helped Leon up, and said, "You don't have to do this, Villa Master Jefferson."

The three continued to chat for a while when suddenly, a subordinate walked in and said, "Mr. Clarke, a man by the name of Cyril Hopper is downstairs and asking to see you."

"Cyril Hopper?"

When he heard the name, Leon was startled before he frowned.

Seeing this, Philip asked, "Villa Master Jefferson, do you know who Cyril Hopper is?"

Leon nodded and said with a dark face, "Young Patriarch Clarke, he's not an ordinary person. He's one of the three masters of Terrain Villa and also the head of the Hopper family in Beechwood City. He has an influence only second to the Singer family here. Moreover, this person has a deep and scheming mind. He has a vicious and ruthless character. He's a hypocrite who hides a dagger behind his smile."

While saying that, Leon clenched his fist as he recalled a past event that made him angry.

Hearing that, Philip thought for a while and asked, "What do you think his sudden visit is for?"

Leon frowned and replied after a moment of silence, "If I'm not mistaken, it should be for the Singer family and Terrain Villa. This person has a scheming mind, and I think he's here to explore the truth. The Northern supernatural disciple world wanting to take over the south isn't a recent matter. The destruction of the Singer family has helped Terrain Villa to a certain extent."

"What do you mean?" Philip asked, puzzled.

Leon replied, "Young Patriarch Clarke, you may not be aware that the Northern supernatural disciple world is not as harmonious as it seems on the surface. They've been fighting openly and covertly for many years too. When Jenkins Singer was still around, although he was only the second person in charge, he often suppressed Villa Master Turner of Terrain Villa to the extent he dared not speak up. Over the years, Villa Master Turner bore a grudge against Jenkins and the Singer family. However, the Singer family was too strong, and Villa Master Turner was helpless."

"This time, by taking action and destroying the Singer family, you've helped Villa Master Turner eliminate a hidden enemy. I'm sure Cyril Hopper is here to find out about your next actions so that he can plan his next steps."

Philip nodded, thought for a while, and said to his subordinate, "Let him come up and wait for me in the side hall."

After that, Philip looked at Leon and asked, "Do you want to come along?"

Hearing this, Leon smiled and said, "What's your intention?"

"Hahaha..." Philip laughed and said, "Of course, it's to see how the other party will put on his act."

After that, they got up and walked to the side hall.

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Cyril Hopper was waiting in the side hall at this moment. It had been ten minutes.

A subordinate next to Cyril said in a grim tone, "Patriarch, the other party is too arrogant and rude. How dare they make us wait so long?"

Cyril stood with his hands behind his back. He frowned and reprimanded softly, "Presumptuous! This is not the Hopper family. Don't talk nonsense and wait there quietly."

The subordinate was startled, lowered his head, and replied, "Yes."

Thus, they waited for another ten minutes before the door of the side hall opened slowly.

A hearty voice was heard. "Patriarch Hopper, I'm sorry to have kept you waiting."

With that said, Philip, Fennel, and Leon walked into the side hall.

Cyril turned around and saw the three people. With a smile, he bowed slightly and said, "I'm Cyril Hopper, the head of the Hopper family and the third master of Terrain Villa."

"Philip Clarke," Philip said with a smile.

Cyril quickly said, "Mr. Clarke, it's a pleasure to meet you."

Philip waved his hand, sat on the sofa, crossed his legs, and asked with a smile, "What's the purpose of your sudden visit?"

Cyril smiled and was just about to speak when he suddenly noticed Leon standing on the side. His face darkened as he asked in puzzlement, "Leon Jefferson, why are you here?"

Instantly, many thoughts crossed Cyril's mind.

Did Leon share the same thought and contacted Mr. Clarke to help him take care of the Northern supernatural disciple world?

If that was the case, things would be tricky. Once Leon was in power, the Southern supernatural disciple world would surely step on the North and rise to the top. If that really happened, the Northern disciples would be in danger.

Leon smiled and said, "Villa Master Hopper, it's been a while."

Cyril smiled with a hint of chill hidden in his smile and said, "Villa Master Jefferson, I haven't seen you for a long time. I didn't expect you to come here a step faster than me."

Leon smiled and said, "Villa Master Hopper, you've misunderstood."

"Misunderstood?" Cyril was puzzled and looked at Philip.

Philip smiled and said, "It's a misunderstanding, indeed. Villa Master Jefferson is an old acquaintance of mine."

'Old acquaintance?' Cyril was startled.

Seeing that, Philip smiled and said, "Villa Master Hopper, please speak your mind."

Cyril thought for a while, squeezed out a smile, and said, "Mr. Clarke, I'm here to confirm something. Is the Singer family incident related to you?"

Philip glanced sideways at Cyril and said, "You must have your ability to find your way here, so why bother asking?"

Cyril grinned and said, "Mr. Clarke, I was just being cautious. I don't have other intentions. Now that you've mentioned it, may I know if you have any thoughts about the Northern supernatural disciple world?"

Philip smiled indifferently and said, "Villa Master Hopper, you're really outspoken."

"Excuse me, Mr. Clarke. I'm here today to represent the Northern supernatural disciple world and Terrain Villa to invite you to be the honorary master of Terrain Villa so that we can work together to conquer the world."

After Cyril finished speaking, he could hardly contain his smile. His remark was very meaningful.

Inviting Philip to be the honorary master of Terrain Villa was equivalent to tying Philip to the Northern supernatural disciple world. Cyril Hopper was a deep schemer, indeed.

Philip sipped his tea silently before he said, "Villa Master Hopper, what if I want to take over the entire North? How will you and Villa Master Turner deal with me, then?"