

The First Heir novel Chapter 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.

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“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.

Seeing Villa Master Turner walk in at this moment, more than a hundred heads of the disciple families stood up and said with a smile, “Villa Master Turner.”

Villa Master Turner waved his hand, signaling everyone to sit down. He said, “Everyone, please take a seat.”

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When everyone took their seats, they turned their attention to Villa Master Turner and started asking questions.

“Villa Master Turner, you’re the leader of our Northern supernatural disciple community. Now, that young brat wants to invade the North. You can’t just sit back and watch!”

“That’s right, Villa Master Turner! The Northern supernatural disciple community must stand united. We can’t let the Southern barbarians get their hands on this place!”

“Yes, Villa Master Turner, as long as you say a word, we’ll listen to you!”

Seeing everyone's excitement, Villa Master Turner smiled and said, "Everyone, don't be anxious. Listen to me..."

"This time, the banquet that Mr. Clarke has invited us to attend may be a trap, but we don't know anything at this moment. We have no idea what the other party wants to do. But I do know that I stand with you! on behalf of Terrain Villa, I, Ernest Turner, will stand together with the Northern supernatural disciple community!"

"All of us will attend the banquet tonight, and we shall listen to what Mr. Clarke has to say. However, if Mr. Clarke makes any excessive demands, I believe everyone should know what to do. We're not doing this for our own interests. We're doing it for the entire North!"

After saying this, Ernest Turner glanced at everyone indifferently.

The group of people quickly said, "Villa Master Turner is right. Let's hold our ground and see what the other party is up to. At worst, we shall riot together!"

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"That's right! No matter how powerful he is, if he dares to go against so many of our families, I'm afraid he won't fare well either."

"Villa Master Turner, I heard that Leon Jefferson of Cherry Villa has already met with that Mr. Clarke. Is Leon behind all this?" Someone suddenly asked.

Ernest smiled and said, "I'm not sure about this, but Villa Master Hopper witnessed the good relationship between Mr. Clarke and Leon, so tonight's banquet is not that simple. I hope that when the time comes, everyone will put up a united front and defend the dignity of our North together!"

"Defend our Northern dignity!"

"Defend our Northern dignity!"

For a while, everyone was excited. More than one hundred heads of the Northern disciple families responded to Ernest's call.

Looking at this scene, Ernest could hardly contain his smile.

"Villa Master Hopper, your idea is as good as always. I'm afraid Mr. Clarke will return without success after tonight's banquet," Ernest said.

Cyril smiled and said, "Villa Master Turner, the North will definitely belong to Terrain Villa."

In the evening, dozens of tables were set up in the largest hotel in Beechwood City for a banquet. The grand scale was definitely a banquet of the highest standard in the history of Beechwood City. That was because the attendees were all the heads of distinguished disciple families in Beechwood City and other Northern urban areas.

Together, these people were enough to shake the entire North!

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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.

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The main point was that everyone showed up!

At this moment, in the most luxurious hall of the hotel, hundreds of people from Beechwood City and other areas were seated and discussing something in low voices.

"Villa Master Hopper of Terrain Villa has arrived!" The host at the door shouted loudly.

At once, the heads of those families seated in the hall got up and bowed toward the figures walking in at the door.

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

Cyril smiled at the heads of the families and said, "Hello everyone, please have a seat."

With that said, Cyril followed the host to his seat. It was the table right at the front of the entire hall.

Cyril took his seat as a hint of a smile flashed in his eye. It seemed that Mr. Clarke understood the rules well enough not to mess up their positions and identities.

After a while, the host at the door shouted loudly, "Villa Master Turner of Terrain Villa has arrived!"

With this announcement, all the heads of the families stood up in greeting again. Cyril also stood up quickly and looked at the door with a smile on his face.

Ernest Turner walked into the hall in a blue-gray suit with his hands behind his back. There was a serious look on his angular face, and he had a calm gait.

"Everyone, thank you very much." Ernest greeted everyone, walked to the front table, and sat next to Cyril.

"Villa Master Turner."

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Everyone greeted and sat down upon Ernest's signal.

Creak! Bang!

Soon, the huge golden doors of this hall were closed from the outside. For a while, the heads of the prominent families were a little confused.

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Chapter 2653

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?”

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“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.

The clamor was good. At least, it would intimidate Mr. Clarke and let him know that the North was not that easy to take over!

After waiting for ten minutes, Philip and the others still did not make an appearance. The heads of the families in the hall grew anxious.

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What the hell? He invited them here, but he was late himself?

The main point was that the door was locked and this made the heads of families a little flustered. Such flustered emotions slowly spread from a few people to the entire hall.

“Damn it! What the hell? We waited for 20 minutes. Why is Mr. Clarke not here yet?!”

“That’s right? Is he doing this on purpose?!”

“Damn it! The disciple families of the North are not pushovers! Why are we still sitting here and tolerating this?!”

Ernest 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 a better say.

As the clamor grew louder and emotions heated up, Philip, Fennel, and Leon were sipping tea and chatting in the side hall.

At this moment, a subordinate walked in and said anxiously, “Young Patriarch, the hall is in a mess right now. All the heads of the families are shouting and demanding to see you. If you still don’t make an appearance, I’m afraid they’ll leave.”

Philip chuckled and said, "It's no rush. Let them shout. We'll be there in a while."

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However, Leon got up and said, "Young Patriarch Clarke, wait no longer. You may not be afraid, but it won't be good if the fuss continues. Let's go over there quickly."

Philip thought about it, got up, and said, "Okay."

With that said, Philip left the side hall first and walked toward the main hall.

At this moment, the main hall was very noisy.

"Mr. Clarke has arrived!"

A loud announcement resounded throughout the hall, causing the noisy voices and emotions in the hall to slowly calm down. All the heads of the families looked in the direction of the door at this moment.

A very young man stood there. He was tall and upright. He was handsome in appearance and his hands in his trouser pockets as he looked at the crowd indifferently.

Was this Mr. Clarke who destroyed the Singer family in one day?

He was too young!

Immediately, someone questioned, "Are you Mr. Clarke? You must be an imposter. How could you be so young? Tell the real Mr. Clarke to come out!"

After someone took the lead, others immediately followed suit and shouted, "Yes, tell the real Mr. Clarke to come out quickly!"

For a while, the heads of dozens of families echoed.

Philip raised his eyebrows, looked at the head of the family who was the first to speak up, and asked lightly, "Do you doubt my identity?"

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Chapter 2654

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!”

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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!

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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!”

The other family heads who followed the hooked-nose family head also roared. “Open the door! This is Beechwood City!”

“This is ridiculous! Is he trying to get rid of us in one fell swoop?!”

After cursing, Patriarch Farley shoved the guards away, grabbed the door handle, and was about to open the door. However, Philip was indifferent. With his hands in his trouser pockets, he said lightly, “You’re disrespecting me...”

With that said, one of the guards raised his gun.

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Bang!

A gunshot resounded throughout the hall. The bullet penetrated right through Patriarch Farley’s head!

Until 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 wide open.

Seeing this scene, the other family heads who followed behind Patriarch Farley panicked!

“H-He really fired!”

This was the head of the Farley family in Beechwood City! Was he killed just like that?

For a moment, the entire hall was dead silent. No one dared to speak or breathe loudly!

This was terrifying!

Everyone looked at Patriarch Farley who died a tragic death in a pool of blood and felt as if a huge boulder was weighing heavily on their hearts.

At this moment, Philip calmly stepped forward and said, “Excuse me, everyone. I have a bad habit, and I ask everyone not to disobey my orders. Since I’ve gathered everyone together, I want to talk to everyone in a harmonious environment. As for such bloodshed, it was completely an accident.”

An accident?

All the family heads sweated profusely. He was making an example!

Was this young man really that Mr. Clarke?!

At this moment, at the 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 of them! It was an act of intimidation!

Ernest angrily squeezed the teacup in 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. We must stay calm and see what Mr. Clarke wants to do next."

Ernest snorted, his eyes full of anger!

On this side, Patriarch Farley's body was quickly taken care of.

The other family heads looked at each other in a panic and dared not say anything. The other party was too strong. One move was enough to overwhelm them. Even the family heads who made a fuss just now kept their mouths shut now.

Philip glanced at them indifferently and asked, "Do any of you still doubt my identity?"

Hearing Philip's question, the few family heads were afraid that the other party would make a move against them, so they quickly shook their heads and said with fake smiles, "No, we don't doubt your identity at all. We were just misled by Patriarch Farley just now."

Seeing these cowardly old fellows, Philip could not be bothered with them. He snorted coldly and walked to the main table. Fennel and Leon followed closely behind him.

At the sight of Leon Jefferson, the faces of the family heads went cold.

Sure enough, Villa Master Turner was right. Leon had already reached untold cooperation with Mr. Clarke.

Philip walked to the main table. Cyril quickly got up and introduced, "Hello, Mr. Clarke, this is the master of Terrain Villa, Villa Master Ernest Turner."

Philip stopped and looked at Ernest, who was still seated. He said with a smile, "Villa Master Turner, nice to meet you."

Ernest was still angry at the moment. Seeing Cyril who kept winking at him, he stood up, shook hands with Philip, and said, "Mr. Clarke, how do you do?"

Then, he sat down again. Obviously, he was brooding over the fact that Philip had just killed Patriarch Farley in front of him. After all, killing a family head in his territory was no different than slapping him in the face!

Philip was unperturbed. He chuckled and took his seat. Leon and Fennel followed suit.

Seeing Leon sitting down, the anger on Ernest's face became even more obvious like a surging ocean wave. He said coldly, "Leon, it's been a long time. I didn't expect you to get a head start."

Leon chuckled and said, "Villa Master Turner, you've misunderstood. I got to know Mr. Clarke earlier by chance, and I'm here tonight as an observer."

"Hehe, an observer? Well said. If you hadn't instigated this, would Mr. Clarke be so merciless as to kill a Northern disciple family head in front of me?"

Ernest could not hold back and questioned coldly.

Philip smiled and said, "Villa Master Turner, you may have misunderstood. I didn't do this on purpose. In fact, my objective is very simple, which is to take down all the family heads in this hall. What do you think?"

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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 I hope that you can consider this matter carefully."

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"Hmph!"

Ernest violently threw the newly brought teacup in his hand to the table, causing the tea to splash everywhere. Then, he shouted coldly, "Mr. Clarke, you're too arrogant! This is the North, and Terrain Villa has always been in charge of it. Do you think you have the right to take over my villa master position with just one word?"

This arrogant brat was too cocky for words!

He even wanted to take away his villa master position. This was simply intolerable!

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Philip shrugged and said, "Villa Master Turner, it should be better for you to get rid of such annoying things. As long as you step down from the position of villa master, I can arrange for you to spend the rest of your life without worries."

"No need!" Ernest interrupted Philip and said, "It seems that we won't reach a consensus tonight. In that case, I shall take my leave!"

After saying that, Ernest got up to leave. With that move, all the family heads in the hall also got up and stared at Philip with dissatisfaction.

Seeing 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 the North."

After saying this, Ernest stepped forward and was about to leave.

Philip took a sip of tea indifferently and said, "Villa Master Turner, it's easy to enter this door but difficult to get out. You should think twice about it."

Hearing that, Ernest stopped 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 that this young man was so unfathomable.

The other party seemed very confident.

Ernest snorted and said, "Mr. Clarke, what do you mean by that? Are you saying that the family heads and I don't have the right to come and go freely in Beechwood City? Or do you want to deal with us like how you dealt with Patriarch Farley just now?"

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Instantly, all the family heads were encouraged by Ernest and kicked up a big fuss. The entire hall fell into a commotion again.

"Arrogant! All of us are the heads of disciple families here. This is Beechwood City. Who dares to stop us?"

"This Mr. Clarke is too cocky. Does he want to get rid of us in one fell swoop?"

"It's no big deal. Let's force our way out! Fight them!"

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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!"

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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?"

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

Philip nodded, thought about it, and said, "I'll figure it out. Don't panic."

After Ernest 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 same as slapping me in the face!"

Facing the furious Ernest, Cyril could only stand by silently.

When 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 days is what we should focus on."

Ernest calmed down, looked at Cyril, and asked, "Villa Master Hopper, between the North and the South this time, who do you think will win this competition?"

Cyril said with a smile, "Of course, it'll be the North. Even if Mr. Clarke and Fennel Leigh enter the competition, the South will only stand a 40% chance of winning, which is nothing for us to worry about. I think Mr. Clarke didn't know the gap between the North and the South. He's probably regretting his decision by now."

Hearing this, Ernest laughed and said, "Hmph, how dare that ignorant brat fight with me? Okay, let's wait and see!"

Then, Ernest added, "Villa Master Hopper, you must carefully select the participants for the competition this time. This is a great opportunity for Terrain Villa to take over the south!"

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Cyril laughed and said, "Villa Master Turner, don't worry. I've prepared the list. You can take a look at it."

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

Seeing this, Ernest smiled. He took the list, looked over it several times, and his smile grew bigger. He said, "Well done! Let's go with this!"

In the next two days, Philip 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 carefully investigated the strength of the disciples on the ranking list.

The discussion between Philip and Leon was almost done.

"Young Patriarch Clarke, this is the participant list for the disciple competition three days later. Please have a look and see if any changes need to be made."

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

Philip nodded, took the list, and glanced through it. His expression became a little ugly as he asked, "Are these the top experts and talents of the southern supernatural disciple world?"

Leon looked a 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 are not comparable with the numerous talents of the North."

Hearing this, Philip frowned and looked at the list.

Apart from him and Fennel, there was only one other king of disciples.

Ray Warren. He was a Wicean priest.

Wicca belonged neither to the North nor the South but was a neutral party.

"Is Ray Warren the only king of disciples?" Philip asked with a frown.

Leon said, "Yes. Although he's a Wiccan priest, he's also the young master of the Warren family in Golden City in the South. As he didn't like the overt and covert fighting in the business field, he entered Wicca when he was young and was favored by the head of Wicca. He became Wicca's second senior and the most promising successor."

Hearing this, Philip nodded and asked, "What about his strength?"

Leon smiled and said, "In every competition in the past, he was the one who could win a match for the South so that we wouldn't lose everything in humiliation. In terms of strength, he was already in the realm of the king of disciples in the fifth zone the last time. This time, I believe he has improved tremendously and is likely to have reached the sixth zone."

Philip's face darkened as he said, "I remember that there's only one king behind the door in each zone. Why have so many kings of disciples appeared recently?"

Leon sighed and said, "Young Patriarch Clarke, you only know part of it. You're right in saying that there's only one king in each zone who's responsible for maintaining the balance and stability of each zone. However, that doesn't mean that others don't have the opportunity to become kings. For a kingship holder, not only does it depend on individual strength but also the choice of the door. Anyone who's recognized by the door can become a king, and the king of each zone is a symbol of status. Many kings simply can't be bothered to compete for that status."

After listening to Leon's explanation, Philip finally understood. In other words, kingship holders were not lacking in numbers.

As Philip pondered, Leon tentatively asked, "Young Patriarch Clarke, do you have any plans for the competition three days later? To win, we must find two other people with extraordinary strength. The participant list of Terrain Villa has been announced."

Compared to previous years, there were no special changes in the contestants, except for a replacement named Stanley Berry.”

“Stanley Berry? Who is he?”

Philip took over Terrain Villa’s list of participants from Leon, and his eyes found Stanley Berry’s name immediately.

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Chapter 2657

“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.

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“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?”

On the other end 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 for this.”

Philip said in exasperation, “Okay, but you need to come to Beechwood City first. Something’s up.”

“Okay.”

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Rick Davenport ended the call and walked out of the main entrance of the towering Nonagon building. He even whistled at several tall and sexy girls who walked by. Then, he disappeared in a flash.

Philip hung up the phone and thought for a moment. He called Ethan Clarke and said, "Come to Beechwood City. There's work to do."

Ethan was enjoying the sun on the seaside of a coastal city with a bunch of women in swimsuits.

When he received a call from Philip at this moment, he was a little upset and said, "Bro, I'm busy. Let's talk later."

"Then I'll ask Uncle Tim to bring you back, send you to the Joo family, and force you to marry Vivi Joo," Philip threatened.

Ethan immediately sat up from the beach chair, his sunglasses falling off. He hurriedly said, "Don't. I'll be there soon."

With that said, he ended the call. Ethan looked at the beauties on the beach, sighed, and said reluctantly, "Babes, wait for me."

That night, Rick and Ethan arrived in Beechwood City and took a car to the hotel where Philip was.

In the hotel suite, several people sat together. Philip smiled and introduced them to Leon, "Villa Master Jefferson, this is my cousin, Ethan Clarke."

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Leon quickly got up, bowed slightly to Ethan, and said, "Young Master Clarke, I'm Leon Jefferson."

Ethan yawned as he shook hands with Leon and said, "Hello, Villa Master Jefferson."

"This is my friend, Rick Davenport. He's proficient in all kinds of assassinations," Philip continued the introduction.

Rick stood aside, leaning against the wall with his arms around his chest. He maintained a dashing posture at all times.

Leon nodded and said with a smile, "Mr. Davenport..."

Rick nodded as a greeting.

Philip sat down and said, "Villa Master Jefferson, with these two as participants, what are our chances of winning?"

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Chapter 2658

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.

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The biggest night entertainment area in Beechwood City was not indoors but an entire street filled with bars and private clubs.

It was the largest and most prosperous street in Beechwood City with a dazzling array of lights. 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 line to enter the venue.

The biggest and most expensive venue had to be the Jumbo Bar!

With the highest consumption rate in Beechwood City, 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 a rich and handsome guy. The other half were the sons and daughters of rich families here to have fun.

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In short, Jumbo Bar was definitely an iconic place in Beechwood City. It would be in vain if a visitor came to Beechwood City without going to Jumbo Bar.

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

In the parking lot in front of Jumbo Bar, a Mercedes-Benz was not worth mentioning. That was because at a glance, the parking lot was full of luxury cars such as Porsche, GTR, Ferrari, Lamborghini, and Bentley. The most expensive one was a special custom-made gold Rolls-Royce.

It was the car that belonged to the young master of Jumbo Bar. It was worth 14 million!

Philip was used to seeing these luxury cars. As soon as he entered, the loud music almost deafened his ears. Fortunately, he had made a reservation in advance, so Philip followed the subordinate and went straight to the booth. He ordered a few bottles of liquor and drank with Fennel and the others.

They were simply here to pass the time, so after ordering a few drinks, they just sat and chatted.

At this moment, three glamorously dressed sexy ladies walked over hand in hand. They sat beside Philip and the others, saying sweetly, "Hey, handsome, is this your first time in Jumbo Bar? How about ordering two bottles of Champagne Armand de Brignac? Beer is too crude."

Philip smiled and kept his distance from the woman wearing a black halter dress. He pulled her arm away and said, "No thanks. We're used to drinking beer. If you want to promote drinks, find someone else."

Hearing that, the woman was not angry but leaned close to Philip and said, "Hey, handsome, you should be here to have fun. A few bottles of liquor aren't that expensive. If you order some, we can drink with you. Moreover, if you can make us drunk, you can punish us at will."

The First Heir novel Chapter 2659

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.

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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.

The other two also got up and stood beside her. They stared at Philip and the others coldly, saying mockingly, "Cindy, I think they're just four poor brats posing as rich kids!"

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"I think so too. Only losers drink beer!"

"It's really a shame to bump into four beggars for our first business. Cindy, let's forget it. I think the few rich kids over there seem quite open to having fun."

Cindy snorted coldly and said, "No, this kid just called me dirty. I can't let him go! Not unless he apologizes to me!"

Hearing this, the other two turned to Philip and said, "Did you hear that? Hurry up and apologize to Cindy, you loser!"

Philip said helplessly, "I'm just telling the truth. Did I poke a sore spot, so you get angry because of that?"

"Damn you, how dare you say that? Fine! just wait and see how I'm going to deal with you!"

Cindy turned around and left in her high heels.

Philip and the others looked at each other helplessly. Just as they continued drinking, a hostile male voice suddenly came from a distance.

“Are these the four dumb*sses who pissed you off, Cindy?”

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The person who spoke was a flamboyant rich kid in a floral shirt with a gold necklace around his neck. There was a Cartier watch worth hundreds of thousands of dollars on his wrist.

“That’s right, it’s them! Especially that loser who scolded me! Jake, you must help me out tonight!”

At this moment, Cindy was like a proud rooster as she swaggered over with four young men.

In an instant, seven or eight people surrounded the booth.

The rich kid in the lead looked unfriendly as he stepped on the table and looked at Philip provocatively. He bent over, put his hands in his trouser pockets, and said, “Hey, brat, did you piss Cindy off? Hurry up and apologize on your knees. Otherwise, I’ll kill you!”

Philip raised his brows coldly, looked at the rich kid, and said, “I’m afraid you can’t afford it.”

The First Heir novel Chapter 2660

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 a Jumbo Bar without money and even ordered beer. What a joke!”

“Cindy, just let us deal with this rubbish.”

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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.”

This remark pissed Jake Seely off immediately!

This was the first time he had been looked down on. The other party told him to get lost!

In the past, he was the one who said such words to intimidate others. Today, it was the other way around!

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Interesting!

“Hahaha!” Jake immediately laughed and said, “Brat, have you gone mad? How dare you threaten me? Do you know who I am? My name is Jake Seely. I’m the young master of the Seely family in Beechwood City. Have you heard of the Seely family before?”

The Seely family!

One of 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. He was one of the four young masters here.

Of course, the 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 high and mighty attitude displayed by Jake Seely.

He totally treated this place as his backyard and did whatever he pleased. Moreover, the Seely family was quite influential in Beechwood City. Ordinary people would grovel at the mention of this name. In reality, it was like that too. Hence, Jake mostly announced his name when he was pissed to gain an advantage.

This time was no exception.

After he made the announcement, the smugness on his face was beyond words. He even jerked his chin up to Cindy and the others behind him. That was an indication for them to watch how this loser was about to kneel and apologize to him. However, what happened next came as a surprise.

Philip was completely unmoved after hearing Jake's announcement and said, "I'm sorry to disappoint you, but I don't know the Seely family. As I said before, I'll give you the count of three to get lost from my sight..."

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"Three!"

In an instant, Jake was once again pissed off by Philip!

What the hell?!

How dare he ignore the name of the Seely family?!

Was this guy really not afraid of death?