

The First Heir novel Chapter 2666 - 2670

Chapter 2666

At the same time, the earlier conversation between Philip and Ethan flashed in Captain Song's mind. They could destroy the Seely family in ten minutes. Now, Captain Song could not help but tremble. He suddenly felt that these people were not joking!

Their skills were definitely not ordinary, and the forces behind them might be very strong. If they really wanted to destroy the Seely family, it might not be impossible. Thus, in an instant, Captain Song took two steps back and shielded Jake to prevent the other party's sudden attack. After all, his duty was to protect Jake Seely!

If anything happened to Jake, he would definitely face the wrath of the head of the Seely family!

Philip smiled indifferently as he fiddled with the pistol he had snatched from a guard.

He said, "I don't like big guns very much. This pistol is quite good. An Italian Beretta 9213' series with 9mm Parabellum. It's 8.5 inches in length with an empty cartridge weight of two pounds. The muzzle velocity is 0.207 miles per second, and the effective range is 50 yards with a high degree of accuracy. I didn't expect the Seely family's guards in Beechwood City to be equipped with such a pistol. It surprised me a little."

Hearing Philip's introduction, those who did not know about guns were stunned. Due to their lack of knowledge, they felt as if Philip was amazing for spouting such professional terms.

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For Captain Song, Philip was absolutely right. He knew a lot about guns. This also proved Captain Song's idea right!

The other party also came from a battle group!

Since he was from a battle group and had such strength, it was enough to prove that the other party's battle group was very special. It was also likely that the other party's level was not low.

Something was about to happen. After messing with such an existence, Jake surely could not get off the hook so easily.

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Captain Song thought about it and made a bold decision. He said, "My friends, we've offended you just now. Please allow me to apologize to you on behalf of our young master. Let's end this matter here."

Hearing Captain Song's words, Jake exploded!

He roared, "Fred Song, what the f*ck are you talking about? What do you mean by apologizing on my behalf? Do I need to apologize? I told you to take them down, not apologize!"

Jake was furious!

With just one face-off, the guards of the Seely family were intimidated into apologizing. Where would he put his dignity, then?

How was he supposed to continue hanging out in Beechwood City in the future?

However, Fred Song quickly turned around and said to Jake in a low voice, "Young Master, hear me out. These people's skills are not ordinary, and he's very familiar with this gun. I suspect that they may be from a battle group, and their levels are definitely not low! It's best to avoid any trouble. Young Master, let's put this matter aside for now. It won't be too late to make a decision after I return and investigate their identities."

"No way!"

Jake roared angrily and interrupted Fred. He said, "I don't care about their identities! So what if they're from a battle group? This is Beechwood City, and we're in a Jumbo Bar! Everyone has to toe the line here!"

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Hearing this, Fred shuddered.

This young master was too pampered, so his arrogance was inevitable.

Chapter 2667

"Young Master, we really need to reconsider this matter at length. Let's do this. Let me send you back and I'll ask the old master for his opinion."

Before Fred confirmed the identities of Philip and his gang, he dared not take any risks. That was because their display just now had frightened Fred.

Bang!

At this moment, Jake lifted his leg and kicked Fred violently in the stomach, sending him flying. Then, he pulled out the pistol from his waist, pointed it at Fred, and shouted, "Damn it, Fred Song! Are you on their side? How dare you stop me? I'm telling you that I'm getting rid of them tonight! Let's see what backgrounds they have!"

After yelling, Jake turned around with the loaded gun in his hand and waved it at Philip and the others.

He yelled, "Kid, weren't you very cocky just now? Why don't you go on? As long as you dare to move, I'll kill you!"

Philip raised his eyebrows and looked at Jake in silence. With a biting chill in his eyes, he said, "Are you sure you want to point a gun at me?"

Jake sneered and said, "Pooh! So what if I'm pointing it at you? Who do you think you are?!"

Smack!

As a result, before Jake finished speaking, he saw a black shadow flash before his eyes. Immediately after, the pistol in his hand disappeared. At the same time, a loud slap fell on his cheek. By the time he reacted, he realized that Philip was holding guns in both hands. They were loaded and aimed at his head!

For a while, Jake panicked and his legs went weak. He could not even be bothered with the burning pain on his cheek.

"W-What are you doing? I'm telling you, I'm the young master of the Seely family. If you dare to do anything to me, my father will never let you go!" Jake suppressed his panic and threatened.

He could not imagine how the gun in his hand was taken away by the other party when he did not even see it happening.

Philip chuckled and said, "Young Master Seely, I've given you many chances but you didn't cherish them."

After saying that, Philip slowly pulled the trigger. This frightened Jake and everyone around him!

Thud!

Jake timidly knelt on the floor and begged for mercy, "Bro, I was wrong. Please don't shoot. I was really wrong! I was just impulsive."

Seeing Jake apologize quickly, Philip was surprised. The onlookers were also aghast.

The usually domineering Jake Seely was actually so cowardly. This was too disgraceful.

Philip coldly looked at Jake who was kneeling on the floor and said, "You're quite quick to admit your mistake."

Jake's forehead was full of cold sweat as he said, "Bro, calm down. I was wrong, okay?"

However, just as Jake apologized, there was a sudden commotion behind the crowd.

"Jake Seely, are you still considered a young master of a family in Beechwood City? It's too embarrassing!"

Hearing that, everyone turned around to look.

At this moment, a sparkling figure escorted by four special bodyguards with sunglasses crossed the dance floor and came to the front.

He was handsome and imposing with his hands in his pants pockets. He wore a golden floral shirt and had a pair of small sunglasses on his face. He looked extremely arrogant!

"Whoa, it's Young Master Berry, the big boss behind Jumbo Bar!" Someone shouted, which immediately caused a commotion.

Young Master Stanley Berry was the biggest boss behind Jumbo Bar and also the most outstanding young master!

Chapter 2668

Stanley's appearance instantly ignited the atmosphere in the bar.

All the onlookers were dumbfounded as they looked at the handsome guy. The reason was none other than that he was the eldest young master behind the Jumbo Bar. The young master of the Berry family, Stanley Berry.

In the North, the Berry family was one of the top largest families. The legend among all families!

The Berry family rarely made public appearances in the outside world or created any influence. That was because the Berry family had strict family rules that did not allow family members to be too conspicuous. However, no matter how strict the family rules were, it could not stop the reputation of the Berry family from spreading among the top families. As for Stanley Berry, he was one of the few Berry family members with an influence in the secular world.

At this moment, Stanley looked arrogantly at Jake who was begging on the floor before he looked at Philip and said with a smile, "Young Patriarch Clarke, it's nice to finally meet you."

Philip frowned. This Stanley Berry seemed to have been paying attention to him for a while now.

At Stanley's appearance, Jake jumped up and exclaimed, "Young Master Berry, you have to call the shots for me. This kid is too arrogant! He injured so many of my guards and forced me to apologize! I can't take this lying down. I must teach him a lesson!"

Jake took no notice of Stanley's address of Philip and immediately cursed.

He stared at Philip gloomily and roared, "You're dead! With Young Master Berry around, I won't let you off!"

He was the typical villain. One second, he was begging for mercy on the floor. The next second, it was a complete reversal. He was simply throwing his weight around while riding on someone else's coattails.

Philip glanced sideways at Jake, and a chill flashed in his eyes. He raised his hand and slammed the butt of the gun in Jake's face!

Crack!

Jake's front teeth shattered at once. He howled as he covered his bleeding mouth.

"H-How dare you?!" Jake almost died of pain!

Of course, he was also furious. This damnable guy still dared to attack him while Stanley was standing here. He was not showing any respect to Stanley at all!

Philip merely glanced at him coldly and said, "You talk too much. This is just a lesson for you."

Then, he turned to Stanley and said with a smile, "Young Master Berry, do you want to call the shots for him?"

Stanley smiled and said, "What do you think?"

Philip shrugged and flicked the gun in his hand while saying nonchalantly, "I think your appearance here is too much of a coincidence. It's more like you've been waiting for this."

Hearing that, Stanley chuckled and said, "Yeah, you guessed right. I've been watching upstairs just to see what kind of person the rumored young patriarch of the Clarke family is. It seems that there's nothing special about you except for your short temper."

Hearing this, Philip chuckled and said, "Young Master Berry, if you want to gain an upper hand in an argument, I advise you to give up. You can only get to know me after close contact."

Hearing this, Stanley raised his brows. He looked at the howling lake beside him and said, "Take Young Master Seely away."

Jake roared furiously. "Young Master Berry, you must do something about this! You have to kill him! Ouch, it hurts! Take me to the hospital quickly."

After Jake and the others left, Stanley said to Philip, "Young Patriarch Clarke, if you don't mind, why not take a seat in my private room?"

Hearing this, Philip frowned and felt uneasy. He did not have a good impression of Stanley Berry. Mila was kidnapped because of his father's plan. He naturally had no good feelings toward Stanley Berry, the son of Cooper Berry.

"Excuse me, but I do mind." Philip immediately declined and said to Fennel and the others behind him, "Let's go."

Chapter 2669

However, as soon as Philip and the others got up, the special bodyguards behind Stanley blocked their way.

Stanley said blandly, "Young Patriarch Clarke, you're being too disrespectful to me. As the young patriarch of the Clarke family, are you afraid of me?"

After saying this, Stanley was full of arrogance.

Philip frowned, his eyes full of chills as he glanced at the four special bodyguards of the Berry family who were blocking the way.

"Do you want to stop me too?" Philip said coldly.

Behind him, Fennel, Ethan, and Rick stood up at the same time with cold gazes.

The few bodyguards with special identities on the opposite side did not give in at all. They said coldly, "Our young master is inviting all of you to have a seat in the private room. This way, please."

That was a bit domineering.

With murderous intent in his eyes, Philip said coldly, "What if I refuse?"

In an instant, a fierce killing intent poured from Philip. The atmosphere in the surroundings immediately became ice-cold. Almost everyone could feel the extremely cold sharpness radiating from Philip's body!

With just a brief exposure, that feeling made many people tremble from the depths of their souls.

After hearing Philip's reply, the special bodyguards of the Berry family remained stoic and said coldly, "Excuse us, then."

With that said, they stepped forward and wanted to take them away. As for Stanley, he looked as if he were watching a show. He stood there with a sneer.

Seeing this, Philip said grimly, "You asked for it!"

Boom!

He threw a punch at the special bodyguard who approached him. However, the other party seemed to have expected Philip's move and also threw a punch.

Boom!

The dull collision of fists resounded, making everyone tremble!

The two stood in the same spot, motionless.

Philip froze, frowned, and immediately understood. This team of special bodyguards was not ordinary people but disciples. They were also quite strong!

This man could actually resist Philip's blow.

Fennel and the others also faced the same situation.

At this moment, Stanley snorted as if he had expected this and said, "Young Patriarch Clarke, don't waste your energy. They're not ordinary people but my father's personal bodyguards. Their strength is not inferior to mine. Well, do you want to have a seat in my private room now?"

Hearing this, Philip frowned.

If their strength was not inferior to Stanley, it meant that these four people had actually reached the realm of the king of disciples in the sixth zone. That terrifying?

Cooper Berry actually had such powerful bodyguards by his side?

Philip's face darkened as he looked at Fennel, Ethan, and Rick. The three of them also shook their heads secretly, which meant that it was not necessary to start a conflict now.

Thus, Philip said, "Lead the way."

Chapter 2670

Stanley chuckled, turned around, put his hands in his trouser pockets, and swaggered

away. He left the first floor of the bar and walked to a very luxurious private room on the second floor. It was the largest and most extravagant private room in Jumbo Bar with a complete view of the entire bar. It was also why Stanley had noticed the dispute between Philip and Jake earlier on.

Soon, they arrived at the private room.

Stanley sat down, cheerfully poured a few glasses of specially brewed whisky for Philip and the others, and said, "Young Patriarch Clarke, please have a seat."

Hearing that, Philip was not afraid and walked in. He sat down but did not take the glass from Stanley.

"Just say what you need to. I don't think there's anything to discuss between us," Philip said coldly.

Stanley shrugged, leaned back, and said directly, "Young Patriarch Clarke, my father may not have a good impression of you, but I'm different. I hope we can be friends, close friends."

Hearing this, Philip smiled and said, "Friends? Maybe you've misunderstood the meaning of this word, Young Master Berry. You and I will never befriends because to me, your father is someone I must kill at any cost. Do you want to be friends with a man who's about to kill your father?"

"Hehehe..." While chuckling Stanley said, "You're very forthright, but I'm afraid it won't be that easy for you to deal with my father. My father has made too many enemies in his life, and you're not the one who wants to kill him. However, my father is still alive and well. He's the deputy consul of the Nonagon. Now, the consul has been sealed again by the grand master of your Clarke family. To be honest, after three months, my father can become the new consul of the Nonagon. When the time comes, the entire Nonagon will belong to my father. Do you think you can still kill him?"

Hearing this, Philip's face darkened. With chills in his eyes, he said, "Are you saying that the Clarke family can't do anything to your Berry family at all?"

Stanley chuckled and said frankly, "That's right. In the Nonagon, your Clarke family can't do anything to my Berry family at all. This country is not the world of your Clarke family. Although the Clarke family has the financial resources and strength that amazes everyone, compared to the Nonagon, we may be better than you in certain aspects."

At Philip's silence, Stanley continued, "Young Patriarch Clarke, both you and I should be clear about the upward trend of the world. Why don't we join hands to create the future together? As long as the Clarke family joins forces with the Berry family, the entire country will belong to us. Don't you wish to have greater power and strength in your hands?"

Hearing Stanley's tempting words, Philip smiled lightly and said, "Young Master Berry, do you want to control the supernatural disciple forces in the country together with me? Is this your idea or your father's?"

Stanley took a sip of whiskey and said, "It's my idea, of course."

"Oh, then how can I believe that you have the ability to cooperate with me? As you have mentioned, your father will become the new Nonagon consul in three months. Even if I want to cooperate, I should do so with your father. Why should I cooperate with you instead?" Philip smiled lightly and asked.

Stanley chuckled and said, "Young Patriarch Clarke, you're wrong in thinking this. My father will never cooperate with you. In his opinion, getting rid of you is his greatest wish, but I'm different. I think mutual cooperation is the best choice."

Stanley continued, "Why don't you think about my proposal? During the disciple competition three days later, I hope to receive your reply."