

## The First Heir novel Chapter 2676 - 2680

### Chapter 2676

Leon quickly said, "Young Patriarch Clarke, that's too risky. Ernest has already done such a thing. If you go meet him now, I'm worried something may happen to you."

Leon had a point. After all, Ernest even dared to assassinate the Warren and Hart families, which meant that he was no longer afraid of Philip's identity. Such a person was the most dangerous.

Hearing that, Philip chuckled and said, "Hehe, I just want to meet him and see what he wants to do."

After that, Philip's eyes twinkled coldly. By daring to do this, Ernest was opposing Philip.

Seeing this, Leon made no further comment and just said, "Let me go with you, then. Even if something happens, we can look out for each other."

Philip turned to look at Leon and said, "Okay, you can make the arrangements, then. In ten minutes, we'll set off for Terrain Villa."

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"Okay," Leon responded and quickly made arrangements.

Ten minutes later, he and Philip sat in a Mercedes-Benz and headed straight for Terrain Villa.

At the main entrance of Terrain Villa, Philip got off the car and looked up. The huge gatehouse was made of white jade engraved with the name of the villa. It looked quaint yet spectacular. The villa was located atop a small mountain, which towered above the rest, and the surrounding buildings looked very imposing. As expected of Terrain Villa. It looked quite majestic.

At this moment, four bodyguards in black suits stood in front of the Villa's main entrance.

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Philip tucked his hands in his trouser pockets and walked up the steps, followed by Leon.

Two of the bodyguards took a step forward and said coldly, "Please stop. The villa master will not receive visitors today. Please go back."

“No visitors?” Leon asked doubtfully before he said coldly, “Stop with these pretenses. Tell Ernest Turner that Leon Jefferson and Philip Clarke are here to see him!”

However, the two bodyguards remained motionless and said, “I’m sorry, but the villa master has given the order that no visitors are allowed for today and tomorrow. Please go back. You can come back again two days later if there’s anything urgent.”

Hearing this, Philip and Leon frowned.

He refused to see guests due to a guilty conscience. It seemed that Ernest was expecting them and deliberately avoiding them.

Philip’s face was cold as he looked up at the quaint hall of the villa halfway up the mountain.

That building was big and imposing. A figure could be seen vaguely on the balcony, staring coldly at the two visitors at the main entrance.

It was none other than Ernest Turner.

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With an indifferent expression and a sneer, he asked Cyril behind him, “Villa Master Hopper, do you think I should meet Young Patriarch Clarke?”

Cyril looked down at the two small figures at the entrance at the foot of the mountain and said, “That’s totally up to you. Personally, I’d choose to see him. After all, his appearance here means that he suspects us. In that case, we should try to meet him and probe a little. We may get some unexpected results. Moreover, we can also do something to put some pressure on Young Patriarch Clarke to test him out.”

Ernest pondered before he nodded and said, “You have a point. Let’s see him, then.”

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Back to Philip’s side. Leon had started arguing with the bodyguards and was even prepared to fight. However, at this moment, someone ran down the stairs, bowed, and said with a smile, “Oh my, Young Patriarch Clarke, Villa Master Jefferson, I didn’t expect you to come in person. This is an honor for our villa!”

Leon frowned and looked at Cyril who came running over. He scoffed and said coldly, “Hmph, Cyril Hopper, stop playing tricks. We want to meet Ernest Turner!”

Cyril smiled and said, “Villa Master Jefferson, why are you so angry? Did something happen?”

Was he playing dumb?

Leon could not bear it any longer. He raised his fingers angrily and chided, "Cyril Hopper, are you still playing dumb at this point? Don't you know what you've done?"

Leon was livid!

If Philip had not reminded him not to get angry on their way here, he would have charged into Terrain Vila and destroyed everything!

With a smile, Cyril said, "Villa Master Jefferson, forgive me, but I really don't understand what you're saying."

"You!" Leon was furious and was about to take action.

At this moment, Philip smiled and stopped Leon, motioning for him to calm down. He then looked at Cyril indifferently and said, "Villa Master Hopper, lead the way please."

Cyril dared not delay and immediately turned around to lead the way. Soon, they crossed the stairs and arrived at the main hall of Terrain Villa halfway up the mountain.

A small square paved with white marble stood in front of the main hall with a high platform that overlooked the entire landscape below the mountain.

With one glance, Philip knew that Ernest must have been standing here looking at everything at the entrance just now.

Cyril stretched out his hand and said, "Young Patriarch Clarke, Villa Master Jefferson, Villa Master Turner is waiting for you in the side hall."

"Side hall?"

Hearing this, Leon frowned, and his face became even darker. Ernest Turner was trying to exert his authority by receiving them in the side hall, which was undoubtedly a humiliation to Philip!

However, Philip just smiled slightly and said, "Thank you, Villa Master Hopper."

Cyril smiled, and a hint of ruthlessness flashed in the corner of his eyes. He had wanted to take the opportunity to humiliate Philip and see how the other party would react. However, Philip had been calm and indifferent since the beginning, which made Cyril a little apprehensive.

To be the young patriarch of the Clarke family at such a young age, he was actually not arrogant or impetuous! The future for this young man was unlimited.

Soon, Cyril led Philip and Leon to the side hall. At this moment, Ernest sat on the main seat in the side hall.

The hall was not big and could accommodate a few dozen people. The place was surrounded by paintings and bookshelves.

Ernest sat on the main seat while sipping tea. When Philip and Leon walked in, he did not pretend to get up and greet them. He just placed his teacup down and asked, "Young Patriarch Clarke and Villa Master Jefferson, what's the purpose for your sudden visit to Terrain Villa?"

Philip stood in the side hall and put his hands in his trouser pockets. He stared at Ernest and asked directly, "Did you arrange for someone to deal with the Warren and Hart families?"

Ernest was taken aback, and a chill flashed in his eyes. He forced a smile and said, "Haha, I don't know what you're talking about. What about the Warren and Hart families?"

#### Chapter 2678

Philip said, "Last night, a group of disciple assassins with the strength of the fifth zone launched an attack on the Warren and Hart families in the South, killing 72 people. All the important members of the Warren and Hart families have disappeared. Aren't you the one who arranged for this to happen?"

"What?!" Ernest stood up in shock and asked, "How could such a thing happen?!"

He looked at Leon and asked, "Villa Master Jefferson, they're the families in your South. Did something like this really happen?"

Just as he finished speaking, a henchman rushed in from the door, knelt on the floor in a hurry, and shouted, "Villa Master Turner, something has happened. The Warren and Hart families in the South suffered a massacre last night. This case has been taken over by the Supernatural Bureau."

An imperceptible sneer flashed across Ernest's mouth as he chided, "I already know! How are you doing your job? It took you so long to inform me. Young Patriarch Clarke and Villa Master Jefferson had to tell me in person! Get lost!"

Watching the old fox acting like this, Philip and Leon were full of anger.

Ernest Turner was too good at acting.

Then, Ernest smiled pretentiously and said, "Young Patriarch Clarke, Villa Master Jefferson, see, I just received the news too. For such a tragic thing to happen, Terrain Villa will not sit idly by and do nothing. If you need any help, I'll definitely try my best and help you catch those vicious killers as soon as possible! We must punish them severely!"

Hearing Ernest's hypocritical words, Leon could not hold back any longer. He pointed at Ernest and shouted, "Ernest Turner, it's obvious that you did it. Why are you still putting on an act here? If you have the guts to do it, why don't you have the guts to admit it?"

Seeing the angry Leon, Ernest shrugged and said with a smile, "Villa Master Jefferson, this is slander. Without evidence, how can you say that I did it? No matter how evil I may be, I wouldn't do such a thing. Villa Master Jefferson, don't get carried away by your anger and say something by mistake. That'll affect the friendship between the North and South."

Hearing that, Leon's face turned pale with anger.

At this time, Philip said blandly, "Maybe we misunderstood, Villa Master Turner."

Ernest smiled and said, "Since it's a misunderstanding, it's not a problem. I just want to know the current situation of the Warren and Hart families now. Have you found any clues? Do you need my help?"

Philip chuckled and said, "No need. Since you don't know much about it, we won't disturb you any longer."

Ernest nodded and said, "Is there anything else, Young Patriarch Clarke?"

Philip shook his head and said, "No. I'm just here to see what you're doing right now."

With that said, Philip turned around to leave. However, when he reached the door, Philip suddenly stopped and said, "Villa Master Turner, I have to remind you that if you can do some things, so can I. I just wonder if the talents on your side can withstand a lesson from the battle god of the Clarke family."

Boom!

Ernest's head buzzed at Philip's remark!

In his line of sight, Philip left.

"Villa Master Hopper, what did he mean by that last remark?" Ernest got a fright at Philip's last words.

Cyril frowned and said, "Villa Master Turner, don't worry. Maybe he's just trying to scare you and make you lose sight of things."

Hearing that, Ernest nodded and said, "I hope so, but I still feel uneasy."

Battle god of the Clarke family? What was Philip going to do?

## Chapter 2679

Back to Philip's side. After he returned to the hotel, his face was full of chills. He stood in front of the French windows, dialed a number, and said coldly, "Uncle Tango, I need your help."

On the other end of the line, a gruff voice rang out. "Young Patriarch, how may I help you?"

"Help me teach some people a lesson. Remember, don't kill them. Just teach them a lesson and make them lie on the bed for a few months," Philip said.

"Okay," the voice on the line said.

After he ended the call, Philip looked at the distance somberly and said, "Ernest Turner, I hope you don't regret your actions."

Half a day later, Ernest and Cyril were discussing in the hall of the villa. Suddenly, a guard at the door rushed in, knelt on the floor, and said while panting for breath, "Villa Master Turner, something has happened!"

Hearing that, Ernest frowned and said coldly, "What's wrong? Why are you panicking?"

The kneeling guard quickly said, "Villa Master Turner, we just received the news that someone has challenged the Crawford and Lewitt families. The sons of the two families were severely injured in one move, and they're unable to participate in the disciple competition the day after tomorrow."

"What?!"

Hearing this, Ernest stood up in shock and crushed his chair with one strike. His face was cold, and his eyes flashed with biting anger!

"Philip Clarke! It must be Philip Clarke!" Ernest roared.

He finally understood the meaning of Philip's last remark!

Cyril asked quickly, "What about the Jones, Woods, and Hunter families? And several other families who'll be participating in the competition? Did anything happen to them too?"

The guard shook his head and said, "I don't know. We haven't received any news yet."

Cyril breathed a sigh of relief and said quickly, "Quick, notify them immediately and tell them not to see any guests!"

However, after Cyril said that, another guard rushed in again at the door. He hurriedly shouted, "Villa Master Turner, Villa Master Hopper, something bad has happened. Five families including the Jones, Woods, and Hunter families were challenged by someone. The young masters and young ladies of the five families were all severely injured! The grand masters of the five families tried to stop the challenger, but they were all severely injured in one move! T-They won't be able to compete!"

Bang!

Hearing this, Ernest smashed the pillar beside him with a punch and said angrily, "Damn it! How dare he do this? If this goes on, how are we going to compete?"

Cyril also said coldly, "Villa Master Turner, we might've made a big mistake. To be able to defeat so many people with one move, including the grand masters of several families, I think the person who did this is no simple character."

Of course, Ernest had to agree, but since things had reached this point, there was no turning back.

"Hmph! Do a reselection of talents immediately. Also, spread the news that the South has the ambition to take over the North! At the same time, issue a joint petition with all the families to the Supernatural Bureau and ask them to take action to resolve this matter!" Ernest said angrily.

Cyril nodded and said, "That's the only way now."

Then, he asked, "What should we do with the captured members of the Warren and Hart families?"

A trace of ruthlessness flashed in Ernest's eyes as he said, "Kill them all!"

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Cyril trembled at Ernest's order.

He said, "Villa Master Turner, do we really want to take things that far? They're the core members of the Warren and Hart families, the close relatives of Ray Warren and Tony Hart. If we do that and things come to light, there's no way we can get away with this."

Ernest turned his head abruptly, looked at Cyril grimly, and said, "Are you afraid? Do you want to be a sinner of the Northern supernatural disciple world and an ant at the bottom of Philip's sole?"

Cyril jolted at Ernest's words and said, "Villa Master Turner, I'm not afraid but..."

"Do it immediately! Since Philip dares to do this, he shouldn't blame me for being ruthless!" Ernest roared.

Cyril nodded and left quickly. Then, he got into a car and sped toward an abandoned training ground in the west of Beechwood City.

This training ground was located on the outskirts with mountains and quarries nearby. There was an abandoned site at the edge of the quarry, which was the training ground.

Cyril's car stopped here. He got out of the car with a dark face as he glanced at the surrounding environment.

A subordinate approached him with a flattering smile and said, "Villa Master Hopper, what brings you here?"

With an unpleasant look on his face, Cyril said, "Where is everyone being locked up?"

The leading man quickly said, "They're inside. Please come with me..."

Then, they walked toward the abandoned house at the back of the training ground.

This scene was clearly captured by an eight-fold scope lying in ambush behind a bush on a nearby hill. Two people were completely hidden behind the bushes. The man with the sniper rifle stared through the lens at the person walking and said into the headset, "No. 7 has found the target's position."

At the same time, in the hotel suite, Leon received the news from his subordinates and quickly reported, "Young Patriarch Clarke, we found them at an abandoned training ground in the west. Several people are keeping close watch now. However, they mentioned that Cyril's presence at the scene may not be a good thing for the Warren and Hart family members."

Philip stood at the French window and said, "Arrange for some people to rescue the hostages. Also, capture Cyril Hopper alive!"

"Yes!" Leon responded and quickly made arrangement.

Back to Cyril's side. He had entered the abandoned house at this moment. There was a pungent smell of blood in the dark room. The place was divided into two areas, and there were more than a dozen people who were tied up.

These people were ragged and unkempt. They were in very low spirits and had blood stains all over them. Their hands and feet were also chained together with iron chains.

At this moment, the door was pushed open, and several people walked in. These people huddled together nervously, and the chains made loud clanking sounds.

Cyril stepped in with a frown and waved his hand in front of his nose.

The man in front of him smiled flatteringly and said, "Villa Master Hopper, look, everyone's here. No one can escape."

Cyril nodded, and his eyes fell on the panic-stricken hostages. Then, he said to the man beside him, "Kill everyone! Dig a pit and bury them. Leave no evidence behind! After everything is done, take care of those underlings outside. Remember, leave no traces!"

The man with a grim face quickly said, "Okay, I'll do it right away!"

The hostages of the Warren and Hart families were made up of the old and the weak. Hearing Cyril's words at this moment, they started screaming. Unfortunately, their mouths were taped.

Cyril frowned, but at this point, he could only resort to this. After leaving the order, Cyril turned around and left. He returned to his car and told the driver to drive away.

On this side, the man who sent Cyril away turned around and said with a smile, "Boys, let's get to work!"

These people were armed with guns. They approached the house and aimed their guns at the hostages of the Warren and Hart families.

Seeing this group of Villains at this moment, the hostages burst into tears as they lowered their heads to welcome the arrival of death.

The leading man waved his hand with a cruel smile on his face!

Bang, bang, bang!