

The First Heir novel Chapter 2756 - 2760

Chapter 2756

In the following days, Philip recuperated in the manor. The Supernatural Bureau completely took control over the supernatural disciples of the North and also launched a thorough investigation into what Terrain Villa had done. As for Terrain Villa, it was closed down and all the disciples of Terrain Villa were taken away for investigation.

The entire Northern supernatural disciple world was suddenly without a leader. Fortunately, under Philip's suggestion and the permission of the Supernatural Bureau, Leon Jefferson's Cherry Villa began to accept disciples from the North. Among them, there were naturally many indignant heads of Northern disciple families. They immediately called for a meeting.

On the highest floor of a hotel in Beechwood City, a meeting room that covered several hundred square feet was filled with patriarchs of the Northern disciple families. These people were not only from Beechwood City but also from other cities in the North.

The atmosphere in the meeting room was very somber and tense.

Three people were seated in the main seats, two middle-aged men and one middle-aged woman. They were the three representatives elected by Northern disciple families after the Terrain Villa incident. They were the heads of the Crawford, Jones, and Stow families in the North!

"Patriarch Crawford, what should we do now? Cherry Villa of the South is going to take over our Northern supernatural disciple world. This is the greatest humiliation!"

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"Yes! What right does Leon Jefferson have to take over us? We will never agree to this!"

"That's right! I'd rather die than give in!"

In an instant, all the heads were very agitated. Their discussion and argument made the place very chaotic. Among them, some were also inclined to let Cherry Villa take over the North.

"All of you are wrong. Now that Terrain Villa is under investigation and the Supernatural Bureau has joined forces with Cherry Villa, we have no other choice but to accept our fate!"

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“In fact, it’s better for Cherry Villa to take over. In this way, our families can still remain in the North. As long as we don’t go against Leon, I don’t think he’ll make things difficult for us.”

“I think so too. The North is so big that Leon can’t swallow it in one bite. When the time comes, he’ll still need us.”

Just like this, arguments came one after another, and some people even quarreled until they fought.

“Okay, that’s enough!”

At this moment, Patriarch Crawford scowled and ordered everyone to quiet down. He said, “We need to discuss this matter seriously, but I want to express my stand. I absolutely will not agree for Leon to take over the North. This is our bottom line.”

After that, Patriarch Jones also said, “I agree with Patriarch Crawford. Since the establishment of the Northern supernatural disciple world decades ago, the Northerners have always been in command. For Leon in the South to dominate the North now, it’s an insult to our predecessors! We can’t be the ones who give in!”

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On the other hand, Matriarch Stow, one of the few female family heads in the meeting room, remained calm and did not speak. The rest of the heads also fell silent when they heard the opinions of Patriarchs Crawford and Jones.

“I agree with Patriarch Jones. We can’t give in!”

“That’s right! What can the Supernatural Bureau do to the entire North? We mustn’t compromise!”

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Someone shouted, “But don’t forget that the South won the competition the other day, and there’s also that Mr. Clarke. I heard that the force behind him is not that simple. Even Grandmaster Turner failed to kill him. It’s rumored that another powerhouse a half-step to the other shore appeared and stopped Grandmaster Turner.”

An uncanny voice sounded in the meeting room. Everyone raised their eyebrows when they heard this. Yes, even Grandmaster Turner failed to kill Philip Clarke, which went to show that the force behind him was not simple.

“Say, does anyone know the identity of Philip Clarke? I don’t think he’s a simple character. He’s the one secretly supporting some of the things behind this,” Someone asked at this moment.

Patriarchs Crawford and Jones scowled. The former said, “No matter who he is, we absolutely can’t allow him to stick his fingers in the Northern supernatural disciple world! Of course, it’s not that we can’t give them any leeway. As long as they agree to our terms, everything can be discussed.”

Patriarchs Crawford and Jones exchanged a glance. Everyone looked at Patriarch Crawford and asked, “What do you mean?”

Patriarch Crawford smiled subtly and said, “As long as they agree that the North will still be managed by the Northern families, we’ll allow them to set up a branch of Cherry Villa in the North.”

Hearing that, everyone immediately understood. This meant that they would only allow Leon’s Cherry Villa to set up a branch in the North, but the actual rights remained in the hands of the Northern disciple families.

This was a good proposal!

“I agree!”

“I second that!”

In an instant, almost half the attendees raised their hands in agreement. However, the remaining minority looked worried. They did not think that things could progress so smoothly. At least, Leon would not agree, and neither would Mr. Clarke.

“Well, since more than half of the people agreed, this is decided!” Patriarch Crawford said mildly.

However...

Bang!

At this moment, the door of the meeting room was pushed open from the outside!

Two rows of fully-armed combatants with goggles rushed in and surrounded the room in an instant. All the family heads panicked.

“W-What’s going on? “

“Who are you? Who let you in? Get out of here!” Patriarch Crawford shouted angrily with a dark face.

At this time, a handsome figure walked in through the door. Wearing a blue suit and sunglasses with his hands in his trouser pockets, he looked quite arrogant. Several people followed behind him, all dressed up in style.

It was none other than Philip Clarke!

He walked into the meeting room and looked around through his sunglasses. He sneered and said, "Are you having a meeting? I'm here just in time, then. Let me introduce myself. Philip Clarke. I think most people know me."

Hearing that, the heads of the Northern disciple families were all stunned. Patriarchs Crawford and Jones also scowled.

"Hmph, Mr. Clarke, you're so daring to break into the meeting held by the Northern disciple families and bring so many people with you. Are you trying to establish your authority?" Patriarch Crawford said coldly with dissatisfaction in his tone.

Philip took off his sunglasses and wiped them. He said with a smile, "Oh, you're right in saying that. I'm also here to inform you that starting from today, Cherry Villa of the South will officially take over the Northern supernatural disciple world. Anyone who disagrees can stand up now."

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Philip's remark was like a bomb that detonated in the meeting room. In an instant, the meeting room was full of bubbling emotions, and the heads of the Northern disciple families were very agitated.

By saying such words, Philip did not take them seriously at all!

"Arrogant! Don't think that you can belittle our Northern disciple families just because you destroyed the Singer family!"

"That's right! We have more than a hundred disciple families here, and we're not pushovers! If we join forces, our strength is not something a junior like you can withstand!"

"Outrageous! The North will never agree to this!"

Hearing everyone's angry rebukes, Patriarch Jones smiled and said, "Mr. Clarke, we know you have the power to destroy the Singer family, which is enough for small family heads like us to fear you, but this is a matter of survival for the Northern supernatural disciples. We're not people who will give in just to survive. If you insist on forcing this matter, I'm afraid you won't gain much either."

Philip hummed and said, "Oh, if I understand correctly, you seem ready to negotiate terms."

Hearing that, Patriarch Crawford glanced at Patriarch Jones and said, "We do have some terms that we hope you can consider. We in the North are not unreasonable."

Hearing this, Philip swaggered over, sat on Patriarch Crawford's chair, and crossed his legs. He said lightly, "Let's hear it."

His actions made many Northern family heads angry. Philip Clarke was too insolent. This was a meeting of the Northern disciple families, but he actually disregarded everyone and sat on the main seat.

Patriarch Crawford's eyes twitched but he made no comment and said, "We can allow Cherry Villa to take over the North, but any affairs regarding the Northern supernatural disciples have to be managed by the Northern people. If you agree to this condition, we can cooperate."

Hearing this, Philip smiled faintly. After a moment of silence, he raised his eyebrows, looked at Patriarch Crawford, and asked, "Is this your idea?"

Patriarch Crawford shook his head and said, "It's everyone's decision."

He was not stupid. At this time, he must not take on sole responsibility. After all, they had strength in numbers.

The other heads echoed, "Yes, this is our joint decision!"

Philip nodded, tapped his temple with his finger, and said, "What if I don't agree?"

Philip was not stupid either and could naturally tell the meaning behind this condition. It was equivalent to giving the title to Cherry Villa without any practical use. Autonomy in the North and disassociation from the South meant no cooperation.

Patriarch Crawford smiled and said, "Mr. Clarke, this is our only condition. If you can't even agree to this, we won't allow Cherry Villa to enter the North."

Chapter 2759

After saying this, Patriarch Crawford looked very grave. All the Northern family heads present also put on a united front.

After a while, Philip got up and said, "It seems that you've made up your mind."

Patriarch Crawford smiled without comment and looked at Philip indifferently.

Philip also stared at Patriarch Crawford and said, "Patriarch Crawford, since you want to take the lead, let's start with you."

Hearing this, Patriarch Crawford was taken aback for a moment. He scowled and said, "What do you mean?"

Philip smiled wickedly and said, "What do I mean? You'll find out later."

At this moment, the meeting room door was pushed open again. A tall female assistant ran in breathlessly and shouted, "Patriarch Crawford, it's bad! Something has happened!"

Hearing that, Patriarch Crawford turned around with a chill in the corners of his eyes and stared at the female assistant's heaving chest. He asked coldly, "It's such a disgrace for you to be running and shouting like this! What is it?"

The female assistant glanced at the present atmosphere and said timidly, "P-Patriarch Crawford, I just received a message from the Crawford family that all the businesses have been seized! The members of the Crawford family have also been taken away by the Supernatural Bureau for suspected involvement in the Terrain Villa incident. Also, some people from the Supernatural Bureau are waiting to meet you downstairs."

Boom!

The female assistant's words were like a thunderbolt that struck Patriarch Crawford's heart!

"What did you say? Make it clear! The Crawford family's businesses have been seized? And the people from the Supernatural Bureau are here?" Patriarch Crawford was impatient, and panic flashed in his eyes.

Thud, thud, thud!

At this time, a team of four in special dark purple combat uniforms with special guns on their chests broke into the meeting room.

The leading combatant took out the arrest warrant from the Supernatural Bureau, walked up to Patriarch Crawford, and said coldly, "Harry Crawford, you're suspected of being involved in the Terrain Villa incident; We now officially arrest you!"

After saying that, two combatants from the Supernatural Bureau stepped forward and grabbed Patriarch Crawford. Without waiting for him to put up any resistance, they took him out of the meeting room!

Harry Crawford was anxious and panicked. He turned his head, looked at Philip resentfully, and shouted, "Did you do this?"

Philip grinned and said, "Don't do the crime if you don't want to do the time. Harry Crawford, you have a part to play in the Terrain Villa incident. You asked for it! Take him away!"

In an instant, Harry was taken away by the combatants of the Supernatural Bureau. The leader looked at Philip and nodded respectfully with a bow before he turned and left.

In an instant, the atmosphere in the meeting room changed. The heads of the Northern disciple families present looked at each other, not knowing what to do.

The Crawford family had been seized... Harry Crawford was also taken away.

Many heads now looked at Anton Jones, the patriarch of the Jones family. Anton was sweating profusely. He was like a cat on a hot tin roof at this moment.

Philip turned to Anton and asked, "Patriarch Jones, what do you think about Cherry Villa of the South taking over the Northern supernatural disciples?"

Anton was full of cold sweat. The outcome of Patriarch Crawford was still vivid in his mind. If he dared to say no, he would end up like Patriarch Crawford!

Thus, Anton immediately smiled flatteringly and said, "M-Mr. Clarke, you must be joking. I agree that Cherry Villa should take over the Northern supernatural disciples. The great merger of the South and the North is the right choice. Moreover, under the leadership of Mr. Clarke and Villa Master Leon Jefferson, the Northern supernatural disciple world will surely soar to greater heights in the future!"

Hearing Anton's words, many heads of the disciple families were disgusted!

"Patriarch Jones, you actually..."

"Anton Jones, we trusted the wrong person!"

However, more heads smiled and said, "Mr. Clarke, we agree. We were misled by Harry Crawford before."

"Yes, Mr. Clarke, you have to believe us."

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The tide had turned. The outcome had been decided!

Philip glanced at Anton, patted him on the shoulder, and said, "Very good. You'll get what you want."

Hearing this, Anton was so excited that he knelt and shouted to express his loyalty, "The Jones family swear our allegiance to you and will serve you to the death!"

When the other heads saw Anton kneeling, they hesitated. When Philip looked over, most of them knelt.

“We await Mr. Clarke’s order!”

The shouts continued endlessly. However, some stubborn people remain standing.

They looked angrily at the kneeling heads and yelled, “You guys are shameful! A disgrace! How did the Northern disciple families turn out this way?”

Philip looked at those people with admiration.

He said, “Patriarchs, I admire your courage to remain standing. To be honest, I hold no grudge against the Northern disciple families, nor do I want to cause any grudges. Merging the North and the South will be of great benefit to the North. I don’t know why you’re so hostile to the South, but what I want to say is that everyone is a citizen of the country. Our goal should be to stand together and jointly defend against external forces. If you really think about the future of the disciples in the country, you should understand the reason I’m doing this...”

“Merging the North and the South is something that I have to do. There’s not much time left for us, and disputes are happening everywhere outside. If we don’t work together, we’ll repeat the same mistakes from a hundred years ago. Do you really want to see the downfall of this country and let your family members die at the hands of foreign enemies?”

Philip gave a long speech, and the standing family heads lowered their heads at this moment.

One of them said, “Mr. Clarke, it’s not that we disagree with the merger, but we’re worried that the North will be suppressed by the South.”

Philip said, “You can rest assured that the North and the South are one family. Here, I can promise everyone that the North and the South will share the same resources and walk hand-in-hand!”

Hearing this, the remaining family heads looked at each other and said with a nod, “Okay! We believe you!”

At this point, the affairs of the North were settled.

When Philip returned to the manor, he saw Leon who came.

“Villa Master Jefferson, from now on, the burden on your shoulders will be heavier,” Philip said jokingly.

Leon knelt on the floor with a thud and said, "Young Patriarch Clarke, I'll never fail you!"

Seeing this, Philip quickly stepped forward, helped Leon up, and said, "Villa Master Jefferson, what are you doing? Please stand up! You're an elder!"

Leon stood up a little woefully and said, "Young Patriarch Clarke, I've been waiting for 20 years before my wish finally have come true. Grant will surely be very gratified in heaven! You have done what he failed to accomplish!"