

## The First Heir novel Chapter 2776 - 2480

Chapter 2776

Philip's cold remark resounded throughout the audience, and everyone fell silent.

Hiss!

Everyone gasped.

This young man who barged in randomly was so imposing and arrogant.

What did he just say?

He dared to scold that pampered and domineering Zinnia Larson.

At this moment, Zinnia covered her burning cheek. Hearing Philip's words, she was taken aback before she pointed at Philip's nose angrily and shouted, "What bullsh\*t are you talking about? What uncle? How dare you take advantage of me? I won't spare you for this! Guards, take this bastard down for me! Break his arms and tear his mouth apart!"

Zinnia was furious, and her eyes burned with anger. However, Zinnia received another slap in response.

Smack!

This slap resounded throughout the wedding banquet venue again.

Hiss!

Everyone could not help but gasp again. They were totally overwhelmed by the aura of the man who barged in.

How overbearing could he be? He dared to slap Zinnia twice!

Who the hell was this guy?

Did he know that this was the Larson family of Fernvale?

Zinnia was again stunned by Philip's slap, and the corners of her mouth were bleeding. She roared almost hysterically, "Argh! Why are you still standing around? Go! Kill him!"

On one side, Hanson's face was also cold. He quickly stood up. He stared at Philip with an ugly scowl and scolded, "How dare you?! This is the Larson family, and she's my sister. How dare you beat my sister over and over again? Do you want to die?!"

After Hanson said that, another group of the Larson family's guards rushed up and surrounded Philip in an instant.

Hanson pointed at Philip and roared angrily, "Take him down!"

Rat-tat!

In an instant, the guards loaded their guns.

However...

Thud, thud, thud!

Suddenly, the sound of heavy boots on the ground resounded throughout the wedding banquet venue. Everyone looked around and saw a team of fully-armed guards in black combat uniforms rushing in from the entrance of Larson Manor. Everyone stepped aside for fear of getting implicated.

Everyone was startled!

Those were not the Larson family's guards. Did the arrogant young man bring them?

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Fennel and the others walked in front of this team of fully-armed combatants. They went through the crowd and came to Philip's side.

Rat-tat!

In an instant, the combatants behind Fennel also loaded their guns and aimed at the Larson family's guards.

The atmosphere became extremely tense. Everyone knew that this matter could not be resolved easily!

The young man who barged into the wedding banquet venue was probably not a simple character. Several members of the Shadow Guards were in disguise and stood behind Philip, but their auras instantly overwhelmed the Larson family's guards on the opposite side.

Hanson frowned, a cold sweat breaking out on his forehead. He gulped nervously.

What a strong aura!

At this moment, Philip stepped forward with a sneer.

"What do you want?" Hanson asked hesitantly.

Bang!

Philip raised his leg and kicked Hanson in the chest, sending him flying several meters away before crashing heavily into a row of tables.

“The Larson family is really too bold. You don’t even recognize your uncle.”

Philip reprimanded coldly. He turned to the three brothers, Silva, Zayn, and Nash, who stood to the side. He said with a smile, “My three cousins, what do you think? You won’t get mad if I teach them a lesson, right?”

Crack!

Philip’s words were like a bombshell that exploded among the crowd. He actually dared to address the three masters of the Larson family as his cousins.

They obviously looked 20 to 30 years apart! What the hell was going on here?

Silva’s face was very ugly as a look of gloom flashed in the corner of his eyes. He said, “Philip Clarke, this is the Larson family, not the Clarke family. By doing this, are you not taking the Larson family seriously?”

‘The Clarke family?!’

In an instant, many dignitaries present immediately recognized Philip’s identity!

“Gosh! He’s actually the young master of the Clarke family...”

“That’s right! It’s the Clarke family! Back then, Charlotte Larson was married to that family!”

“Is he Charlotte’s son? He’s back?!”

For a while, everyone discussed Philip’s identity.

On this side, Zinnia and Hanson, as well as some of the younger generation of the Larson family, also realized Philip’s identity. He was actually the young master of that family, the son of Grandaunt Charlotte. In that case, he was their uncle. He really came to the Larson family.

Zinnia and the other Larson juniors fell silent and hid to the side, not daring to look at Philip.

Philip paid no heed to these young masters and young ladies at all. He looked at Silva and said, “Why? Don’t you welcome me? Or you don’t welcome the Clarke family?”

Silva's face grew dark at this remark as he clenched his fists secretly. 'Damn it!'

There was clearly a 30-year age gap between them, but they were cousins. Silva's face was gloomy.

Zayn stepped forward from the side and said coldly, "Philip, of course, we welcome your visit, but today is Cynthia's wedding day. You're showing disrespect by causing trouble at the wedding banquet. Besides, not only is the Larson family present today but also the Berry family!"

Zayn's remark inadvertently implicated the Berry family.

At this moment, the butler of the Berry family who stood on one side with a gloomy expression said coldly, "Hehe, the Clarke family is remarkable, indeed! Today is the joyous marriage between the Berry and Larson families. As a prodigal son who wasn't invited, what right do you have to appear here and disrupt this wedding? Do you want to make an enemy out of the Berry family?"

As Butler Berry finished speaking, Philip looked at him. He scrutinized the middle-aged man in front of him and asked, "Are you Stanley Berry's butler?"

The middle-aged man immediately said arrogantly, "Yes, I watched Young Master Berry grow up."

"Where is he?" Philip asked.

"Young Master didn't come. This is just a concubine. Young Master Berry doesn't have to be here in person," Butler Berry said coldly.

Philip nodded and turned to Cynthia, who was being looked after by 17, and asked, "Are you willing to marry into the Berry family? As long as you shake your head or say no, no one can force you to marry today!"

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Hearing Philip's words, the pale and weak Cynthia mustered her courage, stared at Silva and the others with cold eyes, and said each word clearly, "I won't marry!"

The three concise words expressed Cynthia's inner obstinacy!

"What did you say? This is simply outrageous!" Silva immediately flew into a temper.

His face flushed red, he pointed at Cynthia on the ground, and shouted coldly, "Cynthia Larson, you're a descendant of the Larson family. I have the say in your marriage! Today, you will marry no matter what!"

After Silva finished speaking, Zayn also chided coldly, "Cynthia, you'd better think this over! Doing this will bring no good to your father or the fourth branch!"

Hiding on one side was a beautiful woman. She was none other than Hogan's new wife. She was only in her 30s and dressed to the nines.

At this moment, she stood up and scolded Cynthia, "Cynthia, you brat, what are you talking about? You're the daughter of the fourth branch. You have to marry even if you don't want to! Don't make things difficult for the fourth branch or your father!"

However, Hogan stood up and slapped the beautiful woman angrily. He yelled, "Shut up and get lost! If my daughter doesn't want to get married, so be it!"

The beautiful woman immediately panicked. She covered her face, looked at the furious Hogan, and shouted, "Master, you hit me because of this illegitimate child?"

As the beautiful woman spoke, she burst into tears.

"Shut up! She's my daughter! I could tolerate it when you scolded her before, but today, no one can do that!" Hogan scolded angrily and frightened the beautiful woman into silence. Then, Hogan turned around and looked at Cynthia, who was slumped weakly on the ground. He said with a fatherly smile, "Cynthia, I've let you down. I was too cowardly and made you suffer. Today, I promise you that as long as you don't want to, no one can make you marry! I want to make amends to you and your mother."

After saying that, Hogan looked at Philip and nodded slightly. Then, he turned to his three brothers and said, "Silva, my daughter won't marry! No one can force her! She's my daughter and the young lady of the fourth branch! Other than me, no one else has the right to interfere and call the shots in her marriage!"

"Insolence!"

Nash Larson, who had never spoken a word so far, said angrily, "Hogan, do you know what you're talking about? You were too rude to Silva just now! Apologize to him quickly!"

Zayn also scolded angrily, "Hogan, we underestimated you in the past. I didn't expect you to be so tough! However, this matter today concerns the future of the Larson family. It's not up to you to call the shots!"

Silva stared coldly at Hogan with a frown and said, "Hogan, do you really want to fight against me?"

Hearing that, Hogan felt a little flustered. After all, he had always been a coward in the Larson family and was used to a carefree life. He had never quarreled with Silva and the others before. However, it was different today.

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Hogan wanted to act like a father!

“That’s right! If my daughter refuses to marry, so be it!” Hogan said.

“Fine!” Silva immediately shouted angrily, pointed his finger at Hogan, and said, “Guards, take the fourth master down and lock him in the ancestral hall. Strip him of his status as the fourth master of the Lars on family and let him reflect on his wrongdoings in isolation! If he doesn’t admit his mistake, he shall never leave!”

Thud, thud!

Several Larson family guards rushed out immediately and grabbed Hogan.

Cynthia shouted anxiously, “No, Uncle Silva, please don’t do this to my father!”

Silva did not respond.

Cynthia quickly called out to Philip, “Philip…”

Philip smiled and said, “I’m here.”

Then, he looked at Silva and said, “Silva, isn’t it a bit too domineering for you to take down my fourth cousin in front of me like this?”

Silva snorted coldly and said, “Philip, you have no right to interfere in the internal affairs of the Larson family! I won’t fault you for crashing the wedding banquet today, but if you dare to interfere in the Larson family’s internal affairs, I won’t let you off that easily! Even if your father were here, he wouldn’t do that at will!”

His remark was full of intimidation. It also indicated Silva’s bottom line. He dared not fight Philip head-on. After all, he was a Clarke.

Philip chuckled and said, “Silva, no matter What, I have the blood of a Larson flowing in me. How could I not interfere in the Larson family’s affairs?”

Hearing that, Silva frowned and said, “I call the shots in the Larson family now, and I have the final say! Philip, if you don’t want to mess things up between the Larson and Clarke families, you’d better step aside! If you’re here to attend the wedding banquet, the Larsons will treat you as an honored guest. If you’re here to make trouble, I’m sorry, but the Larson family doesn’t recognize your bloodline!”

Philip pursed his lips, shrugged, and said with a smile, “It seems that the Larson family doesn’t welcome me very much.”

Then, Philip turned to Butler Berry and said, "You may leave now. Be it today or in the future, Cynthia won't marry into the Berry family."

"You're insolent!" Butler Berry was immediately furious. He turned to look at Silva and said solemnly, "Patriarch Larson, is the Larson family making a fool out of the Berry family? You have to give us an explanation for today's events!"

Hearing this, Silva laughed flatteringly and said, "Butler Berry, rest assured that the Larson family will give you an explanation."

After that, his face changed instantly as he glared at Philip and gave a final warning, "Philip, this is my final warning to you. Take your people and step aside or get out! Otherwise, don't blame me for disregarding our family ties and kicking you out!"

Damn it! Philip had no respect for the Larson family at all!

As soon as Silva finished speaking, hordes of the Larson family's guards rushed out from around the open-air wedding banquet. Everyone was fully armed with guns on their chests, goggles, and combat boots. Moreover, their number was four times that of Philip's party.

Philip raised his eyebrows and looked at the Larson family's guards surrounding them. A chill flashed in the corner of his eyes as he said, "Silva, do you want to make a move on me?"

Silva snorted and said, "Not really. As long as you step aside or leave, the Larson family will still welcome you. After all, you're our aunt's son."

Philip snorted coldly and raised his hand. The subordinate behind him handed Philip a cigarette.

Click!

The cigarette was lit and Philip took a breath. He exhaled a puff of smoke right at Silva's face and said, "I have this bad habit of being a good Samaritan. Cynthia is my friend, and she calls me Uncle. I have to help her."

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Hearing Philip's remark, Silva's face darkened as he said with a sneer, "Philip, do you really want to fight against me and the Larson family?"

Philip shrugged and said, "No. As long as you don't force Cynthia to marry the Berry family, everything will be fine."

"There's no negotiation! An outsider like you has no right to interfere!" Silva shouted coldly.

The Larson family's guards raised their guns. At Silva's command, they would fire and kill these people in front of them!

Philip snorted, threw the cigarette butt in his hand on the ground, and stomped it out with his shiny leather boots. He said blandly, "So, is the Larson family trying to cut all ties with the Clarke family now?"

With that said, a cold wind swept through the audience. Philip's aura suddenly became extremely cold and intense. His eyes were particularly cold as he stared at Silva and the others in front of him. The unstoppable aura of a king shocked Silva and the others in an instant!

Silva frowned, looked at the cold and imposing Philip in front of him, and said, "No matter what you say, no one can stop me from marrying Cynthia away today! Not even you, Philip Clarke!"

Thump!

The ground under Philip's feet cracked!

Hiss! Everyone gasped.

Whoa! What the hell? The ground cracked! Was this the air of dominance?

The secular dignitaries might be puzzled, but the core members of the Larson family who were present knew very well that Philip was angry. According to the news that the Larson family had found out so far, Philip had reached the mid-level of kingship power in the sixth zone!

He was not to be underestimated!

However, Silva was no pushover either. He said coldly, "Philip, if you want to use force against the Larson family, I'd advise you to think twice! Even though we've withdrawn from the mainland for more than ten years, we're not pushovers that anyone can mess with! The Larson family is not one you can touch easily at present!"

As Silva finished speaking, a hunched old man walked out from behind the crowd. With a head of gray, this old man had a weather-beaten face and eyes that looked like floating stars. As soon as he appeared, the Larson family's guards moved away.

The old man walked up to Silva, bowed slightly, and said, "Patriarch."

Silva also bowed in return and said, "Mr. Chip..."

Chip Larson, one of the three guardian elders of the Larson family. His status was even higher than that of the head of the family, Silva Larson. That was because he was the

person next to the grandmaster of the Larson family, but he did not obey the grandmaster. To be more precise, Chip was now Silva's confidant.

"Of course, we welcome Young Patriarch Clarke to visit the Larson family with open arms, but if you want to take action against the Larson family, I can't sit back and do nothing." The old man turned around and looked at Philip profoundly.

Philip lowered his eyebrows and looked at the old man who suddenly appeared in front of him.