

## The First Heir novel Chapter 2781 - 2785

### Chapter 2781

The old man was a little hunched with his hands behind his back. He wore a gray martial arts uniform. He looked quite energetic and seemed to be in his 70s. Moreover, Philip felt a strong pressure and the power of rules from this old man.

A disciple of the seventh zone?!

Fennel also frowned as he walked to Philip's side and said in a low voice, "Philip, this old man is not that simple. I'm afraid his strength has reached the peak of the seventh zone! It doesn't matter anymore whether he's a kingship holder or not. Disciples in the seventh zone can crush any disciples and kingship holders under the seventh zone at will!"

This was their gap in strength. The disciples in the seventh zone had long surpassed ordinary disciples and kingship holders. All the disciples who entered the seventh zone were rare talents and freaks. They were also a bunch of terrifying people who were finally recognized by the stargate. Their potential and strength could not be measured by ordinary means. Moreover, this was just an aura inadvertently leaked by the other party, yet it had already reached the strength of the seventh zone. His actual strength might be even more powerful than Philip and the others could imagine!

Philip's face turned cold. With a chill in his eyes, he stared at the old man and said, "Do you want to stop me?"

The old man smiled and said, "It's not that I want to stop you, but it's you who wants to stop the Larson family. If you leave right now, I'll take it as if nothing happened just now. I'll also ask Patriarch Larson to personally invite you to visit the Larson family another day. What do you think?"

Hearing this, Philip's eyes turned cold as he said grimly, "Are you threatening me?"

With that said, Philip's aura surged. The prestige from the Clarke family's young patriarch spread endlessly at this moment.

Instantly, all the dignitaries present were startled and panicked.

Terrifying! A person's aura could be so strong!

The old man frowned, squeezed out a smile, and said, "Young Patriarch Clarke, you have misunderstood. It's just that this is the Larson family, not the Clarke family. You have no right to interfere with the Larson family's affairs."

"I have no right?" Philip sneered and took something from his pocket.

He held it up in front of everyone and said coldly, "Who dares to say that I have no right?!"

Thump!

The old man looked up, saw the item in Philip's hand, and his face darkened. The fists behind him were slightly clenched as his breathing became rapid.

The three Larson brothers were dumbfounded when they saw what Philip was holding.

"Why is this thing with you?" Silva was shocked and stared at the thing in Philip's hand in disbelief.

It was a bright emerald green jade bracelet. The bracelet looked very grand with many patterns engraved on it. This was the token that Roger Clarke gave to the Larson family when he married Charlotte back then.

There was a pair of bracelets. One was worn by Charlotte while the other one was kept by the Larson family. This particular one was kept in the custody of Grandmaster Larson. Moreover, this jade bracelet had another name, which was the Larson family's Dragon Phoenix Bracelet!

It represented the will of Grandmaster Larson. Back then, the Larson family regarded this item as a symbol of the power of the family head.

Silva had always wanted to get his hands on this thing, but the grandmaster seemed unwilling to pass it on to him. However, this thing was in Philip's hands now!

Philip held the bracelet in his hand, glanced coldly at Silva and the others, and said solemnly, "All descendants of the Larson family, why aren't you kneeling when you see the Dragon Phoenix Bracelet? Do you want to rebel?"

Chapter 2782

Why were they not kneeling?

This cold rebuke exploded in the wedding banquet venue!

The three Larson brothers as well as the leading members of the Larson family looked at each other before everyone turned to Silva in horror. They were waiting for the family head's decision.

Silva's face was sullen as he clenched his fists tightly and said coldly, "Philip, you're misusing this thing! This Dragon Phoenix Bracelet belongs to the Larson family. Why is an outsider like you holding it?"

It was absolutely impossible for Silva to kneel!

There were too many prominent figures present today. Once Silva knelt, he would lose his dignity and be unable to lift his head in front of the Clarke family in the future!

However, Philip replied coldly, "Silva Larson, open your eyes and see clearly. This Dragon Phoenix Bracelet is a symbol of your family head and represents the highest will of the Larson family! Now, I order you to kneel and greet the holder of the Larson family's Dragon Phoenix Bracelet!"

Philip said this sentence with a voice full of chills that shocked everyone!

Silva's face was full of chills. Just as he was about to say something, Chip suddenly said, "Patriarch, let's kneel. The grandmaster is still around."

Hearing this, Silva glanced at the old man in confusion. Then, he saw Chip Larson, one of the three guardian elders of the family, go down on his knees with his stooped figure. He looked as humble as he could be.

Chip knelt...

Silva could no longer oppose and shouted, "All members of the Larson family, kneel!"

Whoosh!

In an instant, all members of the Larson family, including the guards, knelt in front of Philip.

Hiss!

The dignitaries of Fernvale present were shocked when they saw this scene. No one expected that the strong-handed Larson family would kneel in front of Young Patriarch Clarke. They could not afford to mess with this.

Cynthia and Hogan also wanted to kneel, but Philip said, "The two of you don't have to."

After that, he looked at the kneeling members of the Larson family in front of him and said to Silva, "Silva Larson, I now use the Dragon Phoenix Bracelet to order you to withdraw the decision of marrying Cynthia to the Berry family!"

"Impossible!" Hearing that, Silva was immediately furious.

He stood up and said, "Cynthia's marriage to the Berry family is already set in stone. It will never change because of anyone!"

However, as he had just finished speaking, Philip kicked Silva's knees violently. The latter stumbled and knelt on the ground again with a thud, his face full of fury!

Philip said sternly, "Did I allow you to stand up? Kneel and talk! I'll repeat my words for the last time. If Cynthia is unwilling to marry, she will not marry. No one can force her! Otherwise, you'll make an enemy out of me and the Clarke family!"

"Silva Larson, do you want to make an enemy out of the Clarke family?!"

These sentences made Silva's face twist in horror and his heart tremble!

"I wouldn't dare," After a long while, Silva finally said.

Chapter 2783

Philip sneered and said to the person behind him, "Take Cynthia back to rest."

However, Butler Berry jumped out at this time and shouted, "You want to leave? It's not that easy! The marriage certificate has been issued, and Cynthia Larson is a part of my Berry family now!"

Hearing this, Philip turned around suddenly, looked at Butler Berry coldly, and saw a golden marriage certificate in the other party's hand.

"A marriage certificate?" Philip asked.

Butler Berry's eyes were cold and stern as he waved the marriage certificate in front of Philip's eyes. He said, "Young Patriarch Clarke, the marriage certificate is right here. It's too late for you to stop this!"

Philip sneered. Without him speaking, a member of the Shadow Guard beside him walked up to Butler Berry and snatched the marriage certificate under the trembling eyes of the other party.

Philip glanced at it and tore up the marriage certificate in front of everyone. He said, "Isn't it over now?"

Seeing this, Butler Berry was furious and scolded, "Young Patriarch Clarke, you're too bold! This is the business of the Berry family. How dare you interfere? When I return, I'll definitely tell the patriarch and let him call the shots!"

After saying that, Butler Berry snorted coldly and turned to leave.

However... Thud, thud, thud!

A team of fully armed combatants stopped Butler Berry and his people. Butler Berry was taken aback and asked coldly, "What do you want to do?"

Philip smiled and said, "I just want to invite you to stay here for a while, and I also hope that you can inform the Berry family that I'll be waiting for them at the Larson family in Fernvale."

"You!" Butler Berry was furious, but before he could say anything, the combatants in front of him immediately detained them!

"Young Patriarch Clarke, you'll ruin the relationship between the Clarke and Berry families by doing this! The patriarch will not let you off!"

Philip shrugged as he listened to the fading threats. He looked at the kneeling members of the Larson family in front of him and said, "All rise!"

Clatter.

Silva and the others got up. Silva stared at Philip grimly and said, "You're forcing the Larson family into a corner by doing this! Even if you can help Cynthia today, can you help her for the rest of your life? There are times when you're not around! This is Fernvale, not the Clarke family!"

Hearing that, Philip nodded and said, "You're right, so I'm in no hurry to leave. It took me great pains to get here, so I'll be staying for a while. I'll leave as soon as this matter is resolved. I won't be a bother to you, right, Cousin?"

"Hmph!" Hearing this, Silva snorted coldly and shouted, "Suit yourself!"

Philip chuckled and said, "I want to see Grandpa."

Zayn said, "The grandmaster is in seclusion and won't see anyone."

Philip frowned and said, "What? He won't even see his grandson? Or did you imprison my grandfather?"

Hearing that, the faces of Silva and the others trembled. They looked a little nervous.

Chip smiled and said, "Of course, you can meet the grandmaster. I'll bring you there."

Hearing Chip's words, Silva and the others frowned and said, "Thank you."

Then, Philip motioned to Fennel and the others to wait in the living room while he followed Chip inside.

Fennel had initially suggested that he should follow along because he could not help but feel that Chip Larson was up to no good. However, Philip refused. The Larson family would not dare to do anything to him yet.

Soon, Philip followed Chip to a relatively remote small yard, which was filled with flowers and trees that looked classy and peaceful. Four or five servants served around the yard. The only thing unusual was that this place seemed to be under surveillance with armed guards of the Larson family patrolling around the yard.

Philip frowned but did not say anything and followed Chip to the gate.

Chip turned sideways and said, "Young Patriarch Clarke, the grandmaster is inside."

Chapter 2784

Philip took a deep breath and stepped into the courtyard. As soon as he entered the yard, he felt that it was unusually peaceful. Many things were planted in the yard. There were also two raccoons and a labrador. Several bird cages also hung around the yard with the birds twittering away noisily.

The place was full of vitality...

In the middle of the yard was a pond with beautiful pink lotus flowers in full bloom. It was surrounded by a small vegetable garden with many vegetables. It was pleasant rural scenery.

Philip walked along the stone path for about 50 meters past the gates and saw another yard. There was a hundred-year-old date tree in the yard with lush branches and leaves with many green dates hanging from them. It was not the season for the dates to ripen. There was a bamboo reclining chair beneath the tree where an old man in a white martial art uniform was lying. He was leisurely fanning himself while humming a tune.

Philip stood at the door, and the old man suddenly stopped his movements as if he sensed something. He got up and looked at the door. He looked at Philip with the kindest smile and said, "Little Phil, is that you?"

Philip couldn't stop his eyes from tearing up. He walked up, knelt in front of the old man, and said, "Grandpa..."

Philip could still remember the time when he was held in his grandfather's arms when he was a child. At that time, his mother was still around, and his grandfather treated him the best. He gave Philip all the most delicious food and the best toys.

The old man stretched out his wrinkled old hands, his eyes filled with tears of excitement. He stroked Philip's head and said, "Hey, stand up. My Little Phil is back to see me. My Little Phil..."

The old man kept repeating the phrase with wet eyes. He looked at Philip's face carefully and said, "You look just like Charlotte. The two of you are carved out of the same mold."

The old man stretched out his hand and motioned Philip to sit on a stone seat on the side. He said, "Sit down. I have something good for you. I'll get it for you. "

After saying that, the old man staggered up and walked into the inner yard. He took out a wooden box with gold trimmings and placed it on the stone table. Then, he gasped for breath before sitting down again.

He happily pointed at the golden wooden box with his fan and said with a smile, "Open it quickly."

Hearing that, Philip reached out and opened the wooden box. When he saw the contents inside, he could not stop his tears from flowing.

"They're all your favorite foods. I kept them for you," The old man said happily and reached out for a candy.

He peeled off the candy wrapper, handed it to Philip, and said, "Eat one."

Philip gladly accepted it and tasted the sweetness in his mouth. He also unwrapped a candy and handed it to the old man while saying, "Grandpa, have one too..."

The old man laughed happily and nodded. He ate the candy and said with satisfaction, "My Little Phil treats me the best."

The grandfather and grandson sat under the old date tree and chatted.

Chapter 2785

"Hey, Little Phil, where's your mother? Why hasn't she visited me?"

Suddenly, the grandmaster asked.

Philip was startled as he looked at the excited old man in front of him. His words were stuck in his throat.

Then, the grandmaster looked at Philip in confusion and said, "Hey, who are you? Why are you in my yard?"

Hearing this, Philip could not bear it any longer and burst into tears.

Thump!

Philip knelt in front of the old man, took his hand, and said, "Grandpa, it's me. I'm Philip Clarke, your favorite Little Phil... Grandpa..."

"Little Phil, is he back?" The old man said as he looked in the direction of the door, looking very forlorn.

Philip felt his heart aching as he took the old man's hand and looked at his aged face and the lonely look in his eyes.

After accompanying the grandmaster for a while, Philip was about to leave.

When he walked to the door, the old man on the reclining chair suddenly said, "My Little Phil, you have to watch out for them..."

Philip turned his head sharply and saw the old man looking at him, but soon, his eyes became lonely again as he muttered, "Little Phil, Charlotte, when will you come and visit me?"

Philip stood there for a while before he turned and left. Walking out of the yard and standing at the door, Philip took a deep breath.

On the side, Chip Larson, one of the three guardian elders of the Larson family, said with a smile, "Young Patriarch Clarke, have you seen the grandmaster?"

Philip suppressed the chill in his heart and asked, "How long has Grandpa been suffering from this disease?"

Chip replied, "He has been suffering from this disease for several years. He's been thinking about you and Miss Charlotte. If you had visited him earlier, perhaps his condition would've been better."

Philip exhaled, looked at Chip coldly, and said, "Mr. Chip, you're one of the three guardian elders of the Larson family. By right, you should stay by my grandfather's side. Why have you chosen Silva?"

Chip smiled and said, "I simply chose the best option. Silva is the current head of the Larson family, so I should follow him."

"Is that so?" Philip said coldly, glanced at the surrounding Larson family guards, and said, "Why do I feel that these people are not protecting my grandfather but monitoring him instead?"

Chip forced a smile and said, "Young Patriarch Clarke, you've misunderstood. How is that possible? The grandmaster has made huge contributions to the Larson family. These guards are just to ensure his safety."

Philip frowned without pointing out the obvious, then, he said, "I want to see Silva."

Hearing that, Chip made an inviting gesture. Then, they walked to the reception hall.



Chip glanced back at the yard, and a chill flashed in the corner of his eyes. He said to the servant next to him, "Keep a close eye on the grandmaster and don't let him say things that shouldn't be said. Also, increase the drug dosage in his future meals."

The maid kneeling on the ground nodded tremblingly. Then, Chip caught up to Philip.

At this moment, the reception hall was already filled with the core members of the Larson family. The three masters of the Larson family, led by Silva, sat upright on the seats with cold expressions and a little anger in their eyes.

Philip walked in at this moment and said with an insincere smile, "Oh, I have to thank my cousins for welcoming me in such a big way."