

The First Heir novel Chapter 2786 - 2790

Chapter 2786

Seeing Philip's harmless and playful expression, Silva felt a jolt to his heart. He slapped the table and said coldly, "Who's your cousin?!"

Silva was still angry with Philip for what happened just now. If Philip was not the young patriarch of the Clarke family, the grandmaster's grandson, and his cousin, Silva could not wait to tear Philip apart right now!

Were there cousins more than 30 years apart?

Philip chuckled unrestrainedly. He looked around and found that the reception hall was already full with no seat for him. He knew without thinking that Silva was trying to put Philip down and establish his authority.

With a faint smile, Philip looked around at the core members of the Larson family that could be regarded as old foxes in the business field who often manipulated other people's lives. He said lightly, "Am I so unwelcomed that there's not even a seat for me?"

"Hehehe..." Suddenly, someone from the management level of the Larson family's business and one of the directors sneered.

With a disdainful smirk, he said, "This is the Larson family, not your Clarke family. Why should we reserve a seat for you? Don't stick your nose where you shouldn't. Otherwise, it'll cause unnecessary trouble."

After saying that, the middle-aged man in his 40s took a sip of tea.

Philip sneered wickedly, glanced at the man, and said, "May I know your name? I don't seem to have seen you much."

The man replied arrogantly, "I'm Dexter Larson, a member of the branch family. I'm fortunate enough to be appreciated by the Larson family, which is why I'm sitting here, unlike someone who doesn't know his proper place!"

After saying that, he slammed the teacup in his hand on the table heavily. All the core members of the Larson family sat around and watched this scene with cold faces and sneers. Of course, this was a display of authority. They wanted to see what Philip would do!

Philip sneered, walked up to Dexter, and said, "I didn't plan to do anything at first, but since you jumped forward, let's start with you."

“W-What do you want to do?” Dexter looked at Philip standing in front of him and asked coldly.

Why did this kid’s eyes suddenly become so terrifying and cold?!

Dexter shuddered in shock.

Smack!

Philip raised his hand and slapped Dexter’s round face harshly until his fat face shook.

Dexter howled, his face full of anger. He pointed at Philip angrily and shouted, “How dare you hit me?! You’re too insolent! This is the Larson family!”

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However, Philip responded with another violent slap.

Several teeth were knocked out, and Dexter’s mouth was full of blood!

“Am I being insolent or are you?” Philip scolded coldly, “I’m the son of Charlotte Larson, the daughter of the old family head, and the cousin of the current Larson family head! According to seniority, when a member of the branch family sees me, you have to give way in respect! Now, I order you to get out of my way. This place is mine!”

After saying that, Philip grabbed Dexter by his collar, picked up the fat man who was almost 200 pounds, and tossed him aside.

Bang!

Dexter fell heavily to the ground, and Philip took his place grandly. He pointed at Philip and shouted angrily, “You’re simply outrageous!”

Then, he looked at Silva and wailed, “Patriarch, look at Philip! He...”

“Enough!” Silva shouted grimly, “Useless thing, get out of here!”

Hearing this, Dexter shrank back, quickly got up from the ground, and cowered to the back.

Philip smiled nonchalantly, sat with his legs crossed, looked around, and said, “Oh, this seat is so uncomfortable. Does anyone want to switch places with me?”

Hearing Philip’s remark, all core members of the Larson family turned away and pretended they could not see him.

Silva frowned. What exactly was Philip trying to do?

However, when he saw them avoiding his gaze, Philip did not give up. Instead, he pointed at a core member of the Larson family on the opposite side and said, "You, I want to sit there."

After saying that, Philip walked over without further ado, dragged the man up from his seat, and sat down in his place.

The man was anxious and helpless. He looked at Silva and said, "Patriarch, this..."

Silva frowned and shook his head, indicating to him not to say anything.

However, this was not the end. Philip sat down and frowned. "This chair is so hard. How can I sit here? Silva, let me send you a few chairs later. It's much better than these ones and more comfortable to sit on."

After that, he looked at Zayn, whose face was flushed. He said, "That seems to be a good spot, Zayn. Why don't you let me sit there?"

Smack!

Zayn could not hold back any longer and slapped the table. He said coldly, "Philip, that's enough! This is the Larson family, not the Clarke family! If you don't want to sit here, get out!"

Philip shrugged and said leisurely, "Okay then. I'll suffer through this on your account."

Suffer through this?

Zayn and Silva, as well as the other members of the Larson family, felt surreal upon hearing that it should be them who were suffering!

Silva thought that Philip's antics would finally end, but that was not the case.

10 minutes later, a team of heavily armed combatants barged in with chairs.

"Who let you in?" Silva was furious.

Philip played with his mobile phone leisurely and said, "Silva, don't be mad. I just placed an order to replace all the chairs for you. Take it as a welcome gift from me."

After that, Philip motioned to the guards to come in and forcibly swap the chairs they were sitting on.

Silva calmed his anger and said, "I have to thank you then, Young Patriarch Clarke!"

"You're most welcome." Philip smiled lightly.

Silva snorted coldly. It did not matter if the chairs were changed, but after that, they started feeling uncomfortable and felt hot under their butts.

“Ouch! It’s hot!”

“Damn it! Why is it so hot?”

“How are we supposed to sit like this?”

One after another, the members of the Larson family jumped up in anger and looked at the hot seats.

Silva was furious at this scene. This must be Philip’s doing.

Philip said indifferently, “Since you can’t sit, you may stand.”

Everyone was furious.

Silva said solemnly, “That’s enough. Philip, what’s your motive in playing tricks on us? just tell me what you want.”

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In the Larson family’s reception hall, all members of the Larson family stood and stared darkly at Philip.

Philip sat leisurely with stern eyes at everyone. He looked at Silva and said, “Silva, I don’t want to do anything. I’m just here to see how my grandfather is doing. As for the rest, the Larson family can go ahead and ignore me. However, I don’t want what happened to Cynthia to repeat. If she doesn’t want to marry, no one can force her!”

After saying this, Philip became quite calm.

Silva clenched his fists and said solemnly, “Philip, do you know what you’re doing? Don’t think that you can do anything just because you’re Aunt Charlotte’s son. Cynthia’s marriage is an internal affair of the Larson family. It should be our decision, not yours! Moreover, we’ve agreed with the Berry family. Do you want the Larson family to make an enemy out of the Berry family?”

Silva scowled after saying that.

On his side, Zayn added, “Philip, you’d better not interfere in this matter. Although you have the grandmaster’s Dragon Phoenix Bracelet, it’s enough for you to use it once. Moreover, I’d advise you to hand over the bracelet now. After all, it’s a treasure of the Larson family.”

The Dragon Phoenix Bracelet was a symbol of the Larson family head. Moreover, if the Larson family faced a crisis, the bracelet could also mobilize some of the Clarke family's special guards stationed in Fernvale. These guards were given to the Larson family by the Clarke family when Charlotte married into the Clarke family back then. The guards had been stationed in Fernvale the entire time, and they only obeyed the Larson family head. However, the head must be holding the Dragon Phoenix Bracelet.

Philip smiled blandly, took out the bracelet, and said, "Do you want this?"

Hearing this, Zayn frowned and said, "It belongs to the Larson family. You should return it."

Philip nodded, fidgeted with the bracelet, and said, "Of course, but my conditions remain the same. What do you think, Silva?"

Hearing that, Silva frowned. He stood with his hands behind his back and stared at Philip gloomily. After a while, he said, "Okay, I promise! Give me the bracelet!"

Without hesitation, Philip immediately tossed the bracelet to him.

Silva was startled and quickly reached out to grab it. When he caught the bracelet, his face was full of smiles!

He got it! He did not expect it to be so easy!

Philip got up, put his hands in his trouser pockets, and said lightly, "Arrange a few rooms for me. I'll stay here for a while and accompany my grandfather."

Silva was extremely happy at the moment and said, "Men, arrange a room for Young Patriarch Clarke and serve him well! Remember, all his daily necessities and meals must be of top quality!"

The last two words were spoken with great emphasis!

The servants understood immediately.

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Philip sneered and also understood Silva's meaning, but he did not say anything and turned around to leave.

Silva held the bracelet in his hands joyfully, his face full of smiles.

Swoosh!

In an instant, all members of the Larson family knelt on the ground and shouted, "Congratulations, Patriarch!"

“Hahaha!” Silva laughed and said, “Now that the Dragon Phoenix Bracelet is in my hands, the entire Larson family is mine!”

“Zayn, arrange some people to keep watch over Philip and prevent him from having too much contact with the grandmaster. Also, inform the Berry family that the wedding will still happen on another day.”

Zayn quickly said, “Okay! I’ll arrange it right away!”

However, Nash said in confusion, “Silva, didn’t you agree to Philip’s conditions before?”

Silva snorted and said, “It was just a diversion. Now that the bracelet is in my hands, why should I be afraid of him?”

Nash was startled and asked with a smile, “Then what should we do next? I’m afraid this kid won’t leave so easily.”

Silva thought about it and said, “Just get someone to keep watch over him. Also, send more people to keep watch over the grandmaster. Report to me in detail every sentence and every action that goes on between him and the grandmaster.”

“Okay!” Nash replied.

At this moment, Chip Larson walked in. All members of the Larson stepped aside respectfully.

Silva quickly stepped forward and said, “Mr. Chip, why are you here?”

Chip stood in the hall, looked around, and said, “With me around, you don’t have to worry about the grandmaster’s side. As for that kid staying in the Larson family these few days, just get people to keep an eye on him. Remember not to act rashly. Otherwise, if he finds out what we’ve done, everything will be in vain.”

Of course, Silva knew this and said with a nod, “I know, but Mr. Chip, you’re a disciple of the seventh zone. Why were you afraid of him just now?”

Chip smiled and said, “It’s true that I’m a disciple of the seventh zone, but don’t forget that the background of the Clarke family is beyond our imagination. Someone was keeping an eye on me in the dark outside Larson Manor just now. If I did something rash just now, I’m afraid it’d be a disaster.”

“What? Someone is watching outside the manor?!” Silva frowned upon hearing this.

Chip said, “Yes, but don’t worry, that person won’t come in. As long as we don’t do anything to Philip, that person won’t make a move either. This is the agreement between the Clarke and Larson families.”

Silva nodded without another word.

Back to Philip's side.

Fennel, 17, and other members of the Shadow Guards settled temporarily in the residential villas that the Larson family prepared for them.

At this moment, in the living room of the villa where Philip stayed, Fennel and the others sat on the sofa.

"So, any action from the Larson family?" Fennel asked.

Philip shook his head and said with a sigh, "I thought they would take action against me, but they chose to stay put. However, they sent people to keep an eye on us. These few days, all of you should act arrogantly. Don't stay in the villa but walk around and observe this place. When we return at night, we'll summarize our findings."

Fennel nodded and replied, "We can do that, but I think Silva and the few others are not simple people. They must be up to something."

Philip's eyes were cold. He held a candy wrapper in his hand. His face was dark as he said, "Of course, I know that."

Surprisingly, there was a small line of words in the candy wrapper, "Little Phil, beware of Silva and Chip!"

Was Grandpa sick?

Yes...

However, this was probably written down by Grandpa long ago when he was not sick just to convey a message to Philip!

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"What should we do next? Just walk around randomly?" 17 could not help but ask

Philip smiled slyly and said, "Of course not."

He motioned to 17 and the other Shadow Guards before saying, "You guys can walk around in Fernvale and collect all the information about the Larson family. Also, recruit some punks from outside. They don't have to be too strong. Just spend some money and let them mess things up in various businesses belonging to the Larson family. I want to see what Silva, that old fox, will do. In addition, pay attention to the people of the Berry family. If anyone comes to Fernvale, report to me immediately."

Hearing that, 17 and the other Shadow Guards smiled and said, "Young Patriarch, no problem."

After that, 17 and the others left.

17 was not someone who could sit still. If she was made to stay in the Villa, she would be bored to death.

At this moment, Fennel asked, "Why did you arrange this?"

Philip put his hands behind his head and said, "I'm bored. I want to find something for the Larson family to do and test their limits."

Fennel shrugged and said, "Right now, what worries me the most is the expert guardian elders of the Larson family. That Chip Larson is no simple character. If they really go all out, we have to prepare in advance."

Hearing that, Philip frowned and said with a nod, "Your words have reminded me. I'm surprised that the Larson family has a disciple in the seventh zone."

With that thought in mind, Philip called Tango Lidds and asked, "Uncle Tango, where are you?"

Tango was in Fernvale, busy doing something instructed by Roger. He said, "I'm in a Fernvale neighborhood. What's up? Did the Larson family make things difficult for you?"

Philip smiled and said, "Of course not. What are you doing there?"

Tango replied, "I'm getting rid of some snoops in the dark."

"Snoops in the dark? Whose snoops?" Philip asked with a frown.

"Some snoops in the organization that your mother managed back then. They've been in Fernvale all these years. The lord asked me to clean them up in preparation for the next step," Tango replied honestly.

"The organization that my mother managed back then?"

Hearing that, Philip immediately understood Tango's meaning. It was the organization of the man who fought with Grandmaster Turner the other day. He did not expect that Fernvale would have spies from there too.

After a moment of silence, Philip asked, "Can you defeat the few guardian elders of the Larson family?"

Tango was silent for a while before he said, "Young Patriarch, I'd advise you not to mess with the Larson family, let alone the three elders. They're not simple characters. Although I can fight on par with any one of them, if I face three of them at once, I can't escape unscathed."

Philip nodded and said, "Okay, I get it."

"But, Young Patriarch, those old fogeys of the Larson family won't dare to do anything to you easily. They know that I'm here," Tango said with a smile, "So you can do anything you want, but don't cross the line."

"Okay, I'm relieved to hear those words."

Philip chuckled and ended the call.

"How is it?" Fennel asked.

Philip smiled and said, "Uncle Tango said that the three guardian elders won't attack us so easily. They have something to fear too."

Fennel nodded.