

## The First Heir novel Chapter 2821 - 2825

Chapter 2821

Clatter!

The Larson family's guards were driven out of the private room.

Larson Manor, central hall.

Bang!

Silva smashed the tea set in anger and shouted, "Mick Berry is too arrogant! He's just the third young master of the Berry family. How dare he treat my Larson family's guards like this?! He doesn't respect the Larson family at all!"

Zayn was also full of anger and said, "Silva, do you really want to invite him in person? Do you think the Berry family is making things difficult for us on purpose and wants to make us bow our heads to them?"

"Hmph!" Silva snorted coldly and said with a wave, "Let's go! I want to see how high and mighty this Third Young Master Berry can be!"

After that, Silva and his people headed to Tulip Club.

Meanwhile, in Tulip Club, Philip, Fennel, Cynthia, and the others also walked in.

Everyone said that Tulip Club was the place to visit in Fernvale, so Philip wanted to take a look after some thought. He planned to build several entertainment clubs like Tulip Club in other cities. It could be considered an expansion of the Clarke family's businesses.

After they entered, the manager greeted them with a smile and arranged a premium private room for them. They went up the elevator, and on the way to the private room, the door to the private room on the opposite side suddenly opened. A drunken man shouted, "Damn it! Where are the girls? Get a few more in here!"

Who else could it be but Mick Berry?

Coincidentally, his sneaky eyes fell on Cynthia behind Philip, and he was struck by her beauty. With a sleazy smile on his face, he said, "Hey, this chick is superb. I've never played with a girl of this type before. Here, come with me!"

After saying that, Mick reached out, grabbed Cynthia's arm, and dragged her into the private room!

"Hey, what are you doing? Let go!" Cynthia was startled and shouted.

As he was walking in front, Philip did not notice Mick at first. However, when he heard Cynthia's shouts, he quickly turned around, grabbed the drunken Mick by the wrist, and said coldly, "Let her go!"

Mick was immediately furious. He looked at Philip and shouted, "Damn it, where did this ignorant loser come from? Who are you to tell me to let go of the woman I want to play with? F\*ck off!"

With that said, Mick reached out to push Philip away.

Crack!

Philip exerted some force and twisted Mick's wrist!

"Argh!" Mick yelled in pain and howled, "Y-You must be tired of living! How dare you do this to me? Let me go, or I'll ask my men to tear you into pieces!"

Philip glanced at the four or five bodyguards rushing out of the door of the private room and sneered.

Philip loosened his hold, and Mick quickly stepped back. He clutched his hand, glared at Philip, and shouted, "Brat, do you think you'll be fine if you let go of me? Do you know who I am? Those who dare to do something to me are all dead! Take him down for me, break his limbs, and throw him outside! Also, pull this woman inside!" Mick roared, and the bodyguards behind him stepped forward to take action against Philip.

Philip raised his eyebrows and said, "You'll regret it."

"Regret my \*ss! Get him!" Mick roared angrily.

Several bodyguards immediately sprang into action!

Biff, bang, thud!

As a result, in less than a minute, all the bodyguards in front of Mick fell to the floor. They were clutching their stomachs, arms, or legs and could not get up at all.

Philip looked indifferently at the flustered Mick in front of him and said, "I don't like causing trouble, but I'm not afraid of it either. If you make a move against my friend, you must be prepared for the consequences."

Mick panicked and shouted, "D-Do you know who I am? I'm the third young master of the Berry family. I'm telling you, if you dare to do anything to me, you'll die for sure!"

## Chapter 2822

Philip sneered and said, "Oh? So you're a member of the Berry family and the third young master too."

Hearing this, Mick immediately felt a burst of confidence. He held his chin up, clutched his hand, and said, "That's right! I'm the third young master of the Berry family, and my eldest brother is Stanley Berry! If you dare to mess with me, you're doomed! However, seeing that you didn't know, I can let you go, but you have to kneel and apologize to me, break your arms, and crawl out from here on your knees! Also, I've taken a fancy to the woman next to you! Let me play with her for a month and I'll return her to you after that!"

After Mick finished speaking, his face was full of evil smiles. There was no woman he fancied that he could not get his hands on.

An ignorant kid in Fernvale actually dared to make a move against him. He was simply tired of living. When he returned, he must inform his father and eldest brother to manage Fernvale properly.

These people were too rampant!

However, Philip chuckled and said, "Your request is quite simple, so I can agree to it. However, the subject isn't me but you. Now, you'll kneel and apologize to me and my friend. Next, you'll break the arm you touched my friend with just now and crawl out of here. If you do that, I can choose to forgive you."

Hiss!

The guards who were sprawled on the floor gasped aloud. Before they came here, they planned to prepare better guards for the third young master, but Mick disagreed.

It was just Fernvale. They did not expect to bump into such tough people here. They were taken down in no time at all.

At this moment, Mick was also full of shock. His eyes widened as he shouted, "What did you say? You want me to kneel and apologize to you? Dream on! Just you wait. I'll call someone. I don't believe that you dare to do anything to me in Fernvale!"

After that, Mick took out his mobile phone and was about to call someone.

Philip motioned indifferently and said, "Go ahead and make the call. I want to see who in Fernvale has connections with the Berry family."

Mick made a call and roared angrily, "Hurry up and get to Tulip Club! I've been beaten by someone!"

At this moment, Silva was on his way when his servant received a call from Mick

“Patriarch, Third Young Master Berry was beaten up in Tulip Club and he’s throwing a fit,” the servant reported.

Silva’s convoy had just arrived at the entrance of Tulip Club. He scowled and said, “Who dares to do this to Mick here?”

“I’m not sure. We’ll find out when we get inside,” the servant said.

Silva walked to the doors of Tulip Club.

On Philip’s side, the general manager of Tulip Club had hurried out at this moment. Seeing so many people lying on the ground and Mick having been beaten, he immediately became anxious. He ran over and shouted, “Oh my, Third Young Master Berry, what happened here?”

Seeing the general manager coming over, Mick relaxed. He pointed at Philip and roared, “Are you blind? Can’t you see that I was beaten by him? Hurry up and call all the guards in your club! Kill him for me!”

Chapter 2823

The general manager sized Philip up seriously before he reprimanded, “Who are you? Do you know where this is? How dare you cause trouble in Tulip Club and hurt Third Young Master Berry? Guards, tie them up quickly and let Third Young Master Berry deal with them!”

Philip frowned, his cold eyes falling on the manager. He asked solemnly, “You don’t even know head or tail about this matter, yet you want to tie us up?”

“Hmph! What else should I do? I think this woman must have taken a fancy to Third Young Master Berry’s wealth and wanted to hook up with him, but you guys jumped out to threaten him and even hurt his people!” That manager spouted nonsense.

“That’s right! This b\*tch seduced me in the washroom just now!” Mick shouted at this moment.

Many, many people from other private rooms had stepped outside to watch the excitement at this moment.

Cynthia explained anxiously, “I didn’t! He’s the one who tried to drag me into his private room!”

“Hmph! Is Third Young Master Berry short of women? Just one word from him and countless women in Fernvale will jump into his arms! Who do you think you are?” the manager mocked.

Philip shook his head and said to Cynthia, "You don't need to explain to them."

After that, Philip stepped forward, raised his hand, and slapped the manager in the face. He said, "You refuse to tell right from wrong, spout nonsense, and frame others maliciously. I didn't expect the prestigious Tulip Club to have a rotten person like you as the manager!"

The manager covered his burning cheek, stared at Philip angrily, and shouted, "Brat, how dare you hit me?! You're dead! Guards, come here! Kill him!"

The manager was furious!

All these years, he had always been well respected in Tulip Club. This was the first time he was beaten!

The onlookers were also scared stiff.

Whoa, this young man was amazing. He actually dared to make a move against the manager of Tulip Club. It was like playing with fire.

Swoosh!

Soon, dozens of thugs with baseball bats and blades rushed over from the stairs and elevators. They surrounded the corridor. Other guests were also driven back into their private rooms.

"Brat, I'll give you a chance to kneel and apologize to me and Third Young Master Berry now! Otherwise, I'll feed you to the sharks!" The manager of Tulip Club said coldly.

Philip smiled and said, "Is that all the people you have?"

Hearing this, the fat manager was stunned. 'What did he mean by that?'

"Kid, you're very arrogant! Since you're eager to die, I'll grant your wish!" The manager shouted angrily and waved his hand.

Dozens of thugs waved the bats and blades in their hands before striding over. It was not necessary to use dozens of them to deal with a few people. However, in the next second!

Thud, thud, thud!

Deafening footsteps resounded throughout Tulip Club!

"What's up?" The manager was taken aback.

Bang!

Immediately after, several thugs guarding the elevator and stairs were kicked away!

The next moment, guards in combat uniforms and berets with guns strapped on their chests rushed in. They surrounded the people here.

Hiss!

Seeing this scene, the fat manager was so frightened that his forehead was covered in a cold sweat. Compared to these fully armed combatants, his dozens of thugs were way inferior!

Could an ordinary person mobilize such guards?

Thump!

The fat manager immediately knelt in front of Philip and said, "Sir, I was wrong and ignorant. Please forgive me..."

Philip glanced at the fat manager coldly. With one look, two guards with guns came over and dragged the manager away. Then, Philip turned to Mick, who was too shocked to speak at the moment. He asked with a smile, "Third Young Master Berry, what do you think of my conditions?"

Chapter 2824

Mick was extremely furious at this moment, but seeing so many people on the other side, he was also very scared.

"I'm sorry. I was wrong. I won't do this again..." Mick had no choice but to kneel and apologize to Philip and Cynthia.

However, Mick was very indignant. He had never been insulted like this before!

'Just you wait! I'll definitely take revenge on you! Mark my words!'

The chill in the corners of Mick's eyes did not escape Philip's notice. He sneered and said, "Third Young Master Berry, are you thinking about how to seek revenge on me in the future?"

Mick was taken aback and said in a panic, "N-No, I wouldn't dare!"

"Hahaha..." Philip was unconcerned and said, "You're welcome to take revenge on me at any time."

After that, Philip turned around and left with Cynthia, Fennel, and the others. The mood was ruined, so there was no need to stay. Coincidentally, as Philip and the others were leaving, they bumped into Silva and his party who just entered the door.

When Silva saw Philip, he scowled, stopped in his tracks, and asked, "Why are you here?!"

Philip glanced at Silva coldly and said with a smile, "I'm here to have fun."

With that said, Philip left with his people. Silva turned around and looked at Philip's departing back. A chill flashed in the corner of his eyes. He then turned and walked upstairs. When he saw Mick and the others, Mick was standing up from the floor with the help of his men.

In an instant, Silva realized what had just happened. A smile flashed at the corner of his mouth, but he quickly smothered it. He stepped forward quickly and asked with fake concern, "Oh, Third Young Master Berry, what's wrong? Did you drink too much?"

Mick looked at the approaching people and shouted coldly, "Are you Silva Larson, the head of the Larson family?!"

Silva said with a smile, "That's me."

Mick pointed at Silva's nose and roared, "Why are you late? I was beaten by an unknown kid just now! He also injured many of my subordinates! How are you doing your job as the family head?!"

Silva guessed that this was Philip's doing, so he pretended to be surprised and said, "Oh, is that true? Don't worry, Third Young Master Berry. I'll definitely catch that person and give you an explanation!"

Of course, this was empty talk. Silva was not stupid enough to catch hold of Philip. However, he was happy to see them fighting each other.

Mick snorted, pushed Silva away, and said, "I'll give you three days! If you can't catch him, I'll leave!"

After that, Mick left Tulip Club with the help of his subordinates. Soon, Silva led the rest of his people back to Larson Manor.

In the central hall, Silva sat on the main seat, looked at the members of the Larson family, and said, "Third Young Master Berry has been beaten up by Philip, and he wants me to hand Philip over within three days. Do you guys think I should hand him over?"

## Chapter 2825

“Of course, we should hand him over! Philip is too arrogant! Let the Berry family teach him a lesson!”

“That’s right! Since Third Young Master Berry wants him, let’s hand him over. This matter has nothing to do with the Larson family anyway. We can stand aside and watch them fight it out.”

Listening to the chatter, Silva frowned and said, “Okay then. I’ll go meet Third Young Master Berry right now.”

After that, Silva left the central hall and came to the villa where Mick was currently staying. Before he entered the door, he could hear sounds of pleasure in the villa. Silva coughed before he entered the door and saw Mick hugging several maids of the Larson family. He sure was having fun.

“Silva Larson, what are you doing here?! Have you captured the man I told you to?” Mick’s face was full of disdain. He looked down on this patriarch of the Larson family from the bottom of his heart.

The Larson family? They were nothing more than a small family here.

Silva smiled and said, “I didn’t capture him, but I found him. Because of the other party’s background...”

Bang!

Hearing this, Mick kicked the coffee table and said angrily, “His background? Hmph! I want to see who dares to do this to me!”

Silva pretended to say hesitantly, “Third Young Master Berry, you should know about this person. He’s the young patriarch of the Clarke family of Arcadia Island, Philip Clarke.”

Hiss!

Hearing that, Mick gasped.

The Clarke family of Arcadia Island? Young Patriarch Philip Clarke?!

Was that the guy who defeated his eldest brother in the disciple competition? It was him!

Thinking of this, Mick was furious!



“Damn it! So it’s him! Very good! No wonder he’s so arrogant!” Mick sneered, made a call, and said coldly, “Send someone to do something for me! Also, inform Mr. Coral and Mr. Sun to come here too!”

After ending the call, Mick sneered and said, “It’s just one Philip Clarke. Let’s see how capable he is!”

Seeing this, Silva sneered inwardly and asked, “Third Young Master Berry, Philip is not a simple person. His skills are quite good. Are you sure your people can deal with him?”

Mick laughed and said, “Of course! Silva, I know your relationship with the Clarke family. I heard that Philip is your cousin. You wouldn’t tell on me, right?”

Silva said, “Of course not. Philip ruined the wedding between the Berry and Larson families, so he’s already our enemy.”

Mick nodded and said with a smile, “That’s good. I don’t mind telling you that Mr. Coral and Mr. Sun are the top experts of the Berry family. They’re disciples of the seventh zone!”

“I see...” Silva nodded upon hearing that.

On Philip’s side, they had left Larson Manor and reserved a floor at a hotel outside. At this moment, they sat around in a discussion.

“Any news?” Philip asked.

Fennel said, “Silva brought Mick back to the Larson family and exposed your identity. Now, the news I heard is that Mick has asked two experts of the Berry family to deal with you.”

Philip laughed indifferently and said, “Very good. Mick didn’t let me down.”

On the side, Cynthia said guiltily, “I’m sorry, it’s all my fault.”

Philip quickly said, “Don’t blame yourself. This matter has nothing to do with you. Did you really think we went to Tulip Club for no reason?”

Hearing that, Cynthia blinked her big eyes in bewilderment and asked, “What do you mean?”

Philip smiled and said, “I planned everything. I wanted to force the Berry family to take action and stir things up a little. At the same time, I’ll test the bottom limits of the Berry family.”

“But what if the Berry family really wants to kill you?” Cynthia was very worried.

Suddenly, the room door was pushed open.

An imposing middle-aged man in a green combat uniform appeared. He had a dragon epaulet on his shoulders, a longsword on his waist, and was wearing a combat cap and combat boots. He walked in with eight men in dark green combat uniforms behind him. An overwhelming aura and chills radiated from all of them.

“Teacher, you’re here...” Philip immediately stood up and said with a bow.