

The First Heir novel Chapter 2826 - 2830

Chapter 2826

Reed Williams walked in briskly, his tall burly figure imposing. The aura that leaked from him made people unintentionally shudder. That was the aura of a supreme.

In the room, Cynthia and the others glanced at each other and stood to one side respectfully.

Philip and Fennel seemed unperturbed. Philip got up and invited Reed to take a seat.

Reed nodded and said, "Why did you ask me to come over from Southridge in such a hurry?"

Philip grinned and said, "Teacher, I miss you and want to see you."

Reed rolled his eyes at Philip and said, "You've never missed me before. Even so, shouldn't you look for me in Southridge?"

Philip scratched his head, looking a little embarrassed.

Reed waved his hand and said, "Spit it out."

Philip said, "Teacher, I want to use the Dragon Warriors for a while."

"The Dragon Warriors?"

Reed frowned and said, "Why do you want them for? To deal with the Larson family? Or the Berry family?"

Philip smiled and said, "Teacher, do you know everything already?"

Reed glared at Philip and said, "What don't I know? Someone has already told me what you've been doing here. I must remind you not to take things too far. This place is very complicated. Although the Larson family dominates this place, many secret agents from various regions operate behind the scenes. There are also spies from Sendona, the SPEAR Bureau, and the 12 Sacred Halls of the West. From the moment you entered this place, many people have been closely watching your movements. Do you know that?"

Philip raised his eyebrows and said, "I know a little, but I didn't expect that many people to pay attention to me."

Reed snorted and said, "Not that many? You're now the young patriarch of the Clarke family, an important figure in the world for the next 10 years. Many people are keeping an eye on you."

Philip shrugged and said with a smile, "Teacher, in that case, will they know whatever I do?"

Reed frowned and said with a nod, "That's about right. We have limited authority here and things are difficult to control. So, whatever you do, you have to consider your identity and don't cause unnecessary trouble."

"Speaking of which, do you plan on using the Dragon Warriors to put pressure on the Larson family?"

Philip nodded and said, "Yes, I'm thinking of doing that, but what I want more is to put pressure on the Berry family and to send a signal to those forces lurking in the dark."

Hearing that, Reed frowned and asked, "What do you want to do?"

Philip's eyes were cold as an invincible aura surged from him. He said, "This place falls under the territory of our country too, not a place that others can taint!"

Reed's face darkened when he heard this. After a long while, he sighed and said, "We want to do that too, but there are too many forces here. Once something happens here, it'll have a bad impact on an international level and even affect the disciple community. Although the Imperial Preceptor has the intention to fight and restore stability, a war will definitely cause ripples."

Philip smiled and said, "Don't worry, Teacher. Leave this to me."

Reed looked at Philip and said doubtfully, "What lousy ideas do you have in mind?"

Philip chuckled and said, "Haha, it's a secret. When the time comes, I just need you to lend me the Dragon Warriors."

After a moment of silence, Reed said, "Okay, you can deploy the Dragon Warriors. I'll issue a Supreme Order immediately. No matter what you do, I'll support you. After the event, I'll report to the Imperial Preceptor."

Chapter 2827

After the meeting, Reed Williams issued the Supreme Order and deployed the Dragon Warriors. In the next two days, all the ports and airports were swamped with teams of Dragon Warriors in brown-green battle uniforms!

There were 3,000 of them. Everyone was equipped with the most advanced weapons and protective gear. There were even combat vehicles dropped from the sky.

The entire street was suddenly enveloped by a serious and cold atmosphere. Those forces lurking in the dark began to jump out and started spreading rumors.

In Larson Manor, Silva's face was full of chills. All the core members of the Larson family were gathered in the hall.

"Have you received any notice?" Silva asked.

Everyone shook their heads and said, "Patriarch, we haven't received any notice. This combat group that entered suddenly belongs to Supreme Williams of Southridge."

Silva frowned, slapped the table heavily, and said, "Reed Williams? What does he want to do? This is the territory of the Larson family. How can his Dragon Warriors set foot here? Immediately get someone to contact Supreme Williams and find out what he's up to! Is this an order from the Imperial Preceptor?"

"Yes, Patriarch!" A subordinate immediately ran out.

At this time, Mick barged in. With his hands in his trouser pockets, he swaggered inside and said with a smile, "Patriarch Larson, what are you worried about? It's just a group of combat warriors. In front of the Berry family, they're nothing! If that worthless Supreme Williams dares to show his face here, I'll complain about him in front of my father and let my father protest against him in front of the Imperial Preceptor! It'll be enough to strip him of his supreme status!"

Seeing Mick barging in, Silva scowled. He then smiled and said, "Third Young Master Berry, what do you mean?"

Mick sat on a chair swaggeringly, crossed his legs, ate a grape, and said, "Don't worry, I've already sent someone to inform my father. You promised to capture Philip and let me deal with him, so where is he?"

Silva frowned and said with a forced smile, "Third Young Master Berry, as you know, he's the young patriarch of the Clarke family. I have no right to capture him."

"Hmph!" Mick snorted coldly and said, "I knew that you wouldn't have the guts to do so. Tell me where they are and I'll catch them myself!"

Silva immediately said, "The Shangri-La Hotel."

Mick got up and left.

Silva looked at Mick's departing back and said, "Send someone to follow and protect him in secret. Nothing must happen to him."

Silva knew that even if Mick did not die after he went there, a layer of his skin would be peeled off. Then, he frowned and said, "Immediately contact the patriarchs of the major families as well as the leaders of those forces. Tell them that I want to hold a meeting."

On Mick's side, he brought more than a dozen bodyguards who were urgently transferred from the Berry family. He was also followed by two old men, one in a gray suit and the other in a blue martial art uniform.

"Mr. Sun and Mr. Coral, this is the place! You must take down that arrogant Philip Clarke for me! I want to break his arms and make him kneel and apologize to me!" Mick said angrily.

The two old men, with their hands behind their backs, nodded lightly and said, "Okay."

Chapter 2828

Mick sneered and said with a wave of his hand, "Let's go inside and meet this Young Patriarch Clarke!"

Swoosh!

A group of people followed Mick and rushed into the Shangri-La Hotel!

In the hotel lobby, the manager on duty saw them and quickly greeted them, "Sir, are you checking in?"

"Check your a*s!" Mick shouted coldly and pushed the male manager with glasses away.

He asked, "Where's Philip Clarke staying? Tell him to get down here and see me!"

The male manager wearing glasses was pushed and staggered a few steps back. Seeing so many people in the hotel and how their presence had scared many guests away, he quickly said, "Sir, I'm sorry, but we can't reveal our guests' information."

Smack!

Mick slapped the manager and sent his glasses flying. Then, he grabbed the manager by the collar of his suit and asked, "Are you f*cking deaf? I asked you where Philip is and to tell him to get down and see me! If I don't see him in five minutes, I'll ask my men to demolish your hotel!"

With that said, Mick pushed the male manager away. The manager fell to the floor and groped around to pick up his glasses. He was so frightened that he told the front desk to call Philip's room number.

At this moment, Philip was playing chess with Fennel and the others.

Cynthia ran over quickly and said, "Philip, the hotel manager is asking you to go downstairs. He said that someone is here to cause trouble and specifically asked for you."

Philip hummed and said, "I got it."

Cynthia said, "Aren't you worried? The manager said that the other party only gave five minutes, after which the hotel will be demolished. He was about to cry on the phone."

Philip nodded and said, "Wait a little longer."

Seeing this, Cynthia did not comment but stood aside and watched him play chess with Fennel.

"Don't you want to know who it is?" Cynthia could not hold back and asked.

Philip raised his eyebrows, looked at Fennel, and said with a smile, "Who do you think it is?"

Fennel smiled and said, "Who else can be so arrogant but Third Young Master Berry?"

Philip chuckled, glanced at the time, got up, and said, "Let's go downstairs and meet that kid."

At the hotel lobby, Mick got someone to bring a golden chair from somewhere. He sat in the hotel lobby grandly!

The special guards of the Berry family stood behind him, with Mr. Coral and Mr. Sun, the two disciples of the seventh zone, on his sides. With these guards, Mick could throw his weight around here!

"How long has it been?" Mick asked impatiently.

"Young Master, it has been five minutes," a guard replied.

"Damn it! Wreck this place up!" Mick roared.

Suddenly, a cold voice came from the elevator.

"Third Young Master Berry, it seems that you've forgotten the pain once your wound scabbed over. You're here to cause trouble again."

Philip walked over from the elevator with his people. His hands were in his trouser pockets, and he had an indifferent expression.

Seeing Cynthia behind Philip, his eyes flashed wickedly before he said, "Philip Clarke, I already know your identity. Now, I want you to kneel and apologize to me! If you do it, I'll spare your life on account of your Clarke family. Otherwise, don't blame me for being harsh!"

Philip chuckled and said, "Are you so bold just because you have those people behind you?"

"Hmph!" Mick snorted coldly and shouted, "Insolence! If you don't kneel and apologize to me today, I'll kill you!"

Facing the extremely arrogant Mick, Philip asked coldly, "How are you going to kill me?"

Chapter 2829

Mick laughed and said to Mr. Coral, who was in a gray suit on his right, "Mr. Coral, teach that guy a lesson. Make him kneel and beg me for mercy!"

"Yes, Third Young Master." Mr. Coral, who stood with his hands behind his back, stared at Philip like a falcon.

He smiled and said, "Young Patriarch Clarke, I'm sorry about this. Although you're the young patriarch of the Clarke family, you still have to follow certain rules. I'll give you a chance to kneel and apologize to the third young master so that I don't have to hurt you and cause unnecessary trouble."

Philip put his hands in his trouser pockets, looked at Mr. Coral indifferently, and said, "You can try."

Hearing that, Mr. Coral scowled, took two steps forward, and said, "Young Patriarch Clarke, you're forcing my hand."

Philip chuckled and said, "You're nothing but an old man throwing his weight about. Come at me if you have the guts. If not, you're a coward!"

Philip provoked the other party on purpose.

Hearing that, Mr. Coral's eyes twitched as he said coldly, "Arrogant junior! Don't think that I don't dare to do anything to you just because you're the young patriarch of the Clarke family! You're still young and ignorant. Watch out or you'll be dead!"

An angry roar!

Mr. Coral raised his hand and struck out at Philip with raging energy pressure. This strike was like a bear's paw with the faint roars of a bear.

Philip's eyes turned cold. He raised his hand and punched out.

Boom!

Airwaves surged, and the tables and chairs in the hotel lobby, including some ornaments, were all shattered and blown away by this terrifying force.

Philip also staggered several steps back before he steadied himself.

Mr. Coral still stood in the same spot with a calm expression and said with a sneer, “Young Patriarch Clarke, as far as your current strength is concerned, you’re nothing but an insect that can be crushed and killed easily. To avoid other casualties, I’d advise you to kneel and apologize to the third young master!”

Mick laughed and said, “Haha, Philip, kneel and apologize to me quickly. Also, I want the woman beside you too!”

Philip’s face darkened. Behind him, Fennel took a step forward and said, “He’s a disciple of the seventh zone. We’re no match for him.”

Philip naturally understood and said with a smile, “A disciple of the seventh zone is not enough to threaten me.”

After that, he looked at Mr. Coral coldly and said, “Your status as a disciple is in vain if you help the evildoer commit evil. If the Berry family is full of disciples like you, I’ll definitely uproot the Berry family with my own hands today!”

“Presumptuous!”

“Outrageous!”

Mr. Coral and Mr. Sun shouted angrily at the same time. Mr. Coral rushed out, raised his hand, and grabbed Philip’s neck!

Philip’s eyes froze, and he wanted to retreat, but there seemed to be an invisible aura locking him in place. Seeing the incoming hand, an angry shout suddenly resounded throughout the hall.

“Tom Coral! How dare you bully my student in front of me? Do you have any respect for me, Reed Williams?”

Chapter 2830

Everyone looked for the source of the voice and saw a middle-aged man in a green combat uniform briskly walking over. He had a sword on his waist, a dragon epaulet on his shoulders, and a dark green battle cap with a circle of gold stars.

Reed walked over with a team of fully armed Dragon Warriors. Their faces were painted, and they had guns over their chests. They wore combat uniforms, and their faces were cold and serious!

The moment Tom Coral saw Reed, his face darkened. A chill flashed in the corners of his eyes as he said, “Supreme Williams, you’re here too.”

Why was Reed Williams here? This was not Southridge but Fernvale!

“Hmph!” Reed snorted coldly and walked up to Philip. Standing with his hands behind his back, he stared indifferently at Tom and said solemnly, “Do you want to attack my student?”

Tom chuckled and said, “You’ve misunderstood, Supreme Williams. I just had a few questions for Young Patriarch Clarke.”

“A few questions? Do you have to bring so many people with you and ask him to kneel? Is this the Berry family’s practice?” Reed said coldly.

Tom scowled and said, “Supreme Williams, it’s best if you don’t interfere in certain things. This is Fernvale, not Southridge. Besides, this is an internal affair of the Berry family and has nothing to do with you.”

With that said, an overwhelming pressure radiated from Tom. This pressure engulfed Reed!

Reed frowned and said with a sneer, “So, you’ve entered the seventh zone. No wonder you’re bold enough to dare to attack my student.”

Tom said coldly, “Since you understand, I don’t have to say much. I hope you can step aside.”

How arrogant!

As one of the elders of the Berry family and a disciple of the seventh zone, Tom Coral was naturally very arrogant. In the past, before he entered the seventh zone, he had suffered under Reed’s hands. However, now that he had successfully entered the seventh zone, he no longer paid any heed to Reed.

Behind him, Mick said, “Mr. Coral, don’t be afraid of a supreme. No matter who he is, anyone who dares to mess with me will be an enemy of the Berry family! Show the enemy no mercy!”

Mr. Coral replied, “Yes, Third Young Master.”

Then, he looked at Reed, made an inviting gesture, and said, “Go ahead, Supreme Williams.”

Reed laughed and said, “Very good, Tom Coral!”

Boom!

Suddenly, an invincible and fierce aura erupted from Reed and engulfed Tom. This aura soared straight to the sky!

Tom was shocked. Before he could react, he staggered back before he could stop himself. His face was full of shock, and his eyes widened. He said, "Y-You've entered the seventh zone too!"

Tom panicked!

A former king of the sixth zone had entered the seventh zone. That was unfathomable!

Reed sneered and said, " Now, I ask you to apologize to my student!"

"Dream on!"