

The First Heir Chapter 2971 - 2975

Chapter 2971

Philip looked at Fennel calmly and asked, "What do you think?"

Fennel said, "I think we can't go out now. We have Dragon King Motley to hold the fort here, and those people won't dare to do anything for the time being. Once we go out, we won't be facing some small forces but the world at large."

Philip frowned with coldness in his eyes and said, "Announce to those people outside that in three days, I'll hold a dinner party to view the secret treasure of the ancient sage. They're invited."

"Are you sure you want to do this?" Fennel was shocked and could not figure out Philip's intention for doing this.

Philip said with a smile, "This is the only way to do it. Staying here forever is not a solution, so I might as well invite them to look at it."

Claus walked in at this moment and said with a smile, "That's right. I share the same thought with Young Patriarch Clarke. If you want to deal with those people outside, you can only make it public. The secret treasure of the ancient sage does belong to the world. Keeping it will only invite dispute."

"I'll have to trouble you again," Philip said.

Claus smiled and said with a nod, "It's a small matter. I'll make arrangements immediately."

Then, Claus left.

On Windsor Well's side, he stood in the hall gloomily with a man in a black robe in front of him.

"My lord, I failed to obtain the secret treasure of the ancient sage," Windsor bent over and said.

The man in a black robe said in a mechanical voice, "Hmph! The ancient sage's secret treasure is a huge threat to the other shore. I don't care what method you use. I must get the secret treasure of the ancient sage!"

Windsor scowled and said, "My lord, Philip is staying with Claus Motley now. My people can't get close at all. This..."

The man in a black robe stretched out a black mechanical arm, which was densely packed with small mechanical bugs that formed the skin surface.

The black-robed man held a long narrow wooden box, which he handed to Windsor while saying, "Take this to Cochly Mountain and someone will pick you up."

Windsor took the box and said respectfully, "Yes, my lord."

After that, the man in a black robe left.

Windsor stood in the hall, his face becoming darker. He said solemnly, "Men, deliver this to Cochly Mountain!"

Windsor's personal guards hurried in, took the wooden box, and left quickly. Then, Windsor put his hands behind his back and asked, "What's going on in Mystic Cave?"

"The threat at Mystic Cave has been eliminated. At present, only the 100,000 guards left behind by Aaron Dole remain."

Windsor nodded and looked out the door with thoughtful eyes.

Meanwhile, the Gentleman Court.

Benny Larson had learned about the situation at Mystic Cave from his servants and said with a smile, "It's the same as my prediction, but this little guy really can't be predicted at will. He has many tricks up his sleeve. No wonder he's a variable."

After Benny finished speaking, an old man walked out from the backyard behind him. It was none other than the master of the Alliance.

"Court Master Larson, you once said that he plays a key role in the future existence of the Yarn family. Can you tell me now?" Alliance Master Yarn said.

Benny smiled and said, "Don't worry, Alliance Master Yarn. When the time arrives, everything will have a natural solution. The relationship between you and him, as well as the cause and effect between him and the Yarn family, has yet to come. It'll take some time."

Hearing that, Alliance Master Yarn frowned and said, "Court Master Larson, how much longer will it take? Time is running out for the Yarn family."

Benny smiled and said, "Soon. You just need to wait for a while longer."

Alliance Master Yarn nodded and said, "Okay."

Then, Benny made a prediction and said, "The matter in Mystic City has been resolved, but this kid has gotten into another relationship. It won't have any outcome, so I hope he can handle it well."

Chapter 2972

Three days later, the ancient sage's secret treasure viewing event was held in the most luxurious hotel in Mystic City. All the forces in the city and various figures from the outside world were invited to attend tonight's dinner party. Although there were few luxury cars in front of the hotel, famous people graced the red carpet.

Among them, people from the Larson family and representatives from the Gentleman Court and the Alliance attended too. Representatives of various disciple families and some large domestic forces were also here to view the secret treasures of the ancient sage.

When the dinner began, the hall was already packed. Everyone chatted in low voices about the secret treasures of the ancient sage.

"What do you think this ancient sage's secret treasure looks like?"

"Who knows? But I heard that the secret treasure can help a powerhouse at the peak of the seventh zone to enter a half-step to the other shore directly!"

"Really? We can watch a good show tonight, then."

The crowd chattered non-stop, and many forces among them mingled around.

"Patriarch Weed, who do you think the ancient sage's secret treasure should belong to this time?"

A middle-aged man turned to the other middle-aged man beside him.

Patriarch Weed said, "The secret treasure should belong to someone worthy, of course. We're just here to view the true appearance of the ancient sage's secret treasure. The rest is out of our hands."

"Hehe, is the family head of the Weed family in Southridge not at all tempted by the ancient sage's secret treasure?" The middle-aged man with a goatee asked again.

The serious-looking Patriarch Weed frowned before he said with a smile, "Patriarch Lieder, even if we have thoughts about it, we can't get the secret treasure of the ancient sage. Those attending the dinner tonight are not ordinary people. Just look at those people sitting in the inner hall. Who isn't a big figure who can shake the entire country with one finger?"

The middle-aged man with a goatee smiled and said, "What if I told you that my master is also in the hall and is determined to get the secret treasure of the ancient sage tonight?"

Patriarch Weed trembled, looked at Patriarch Lieder suspiciously, and asked, "Who is your master?"

Patriarch Lieder smiled and said pretentiously, "My master has a special identity that can't be disclosed yet. If you want this secret treasure, you may join us. When my master gets this secret treasure, you can also have seven days to comprehend it."

"This..."

In an instant, Patriarch Weed was attracted by Patriarch Lieder's words.

"Patriarch Weed, this opportunity is hard to come by. You should consider it carefully."

Patriarch Lieder patted Patriarch Weed on the shoulder and left silently. At the same time, similar scenes could be seen throughout the hall. Soon, a secret combined force was formed in the hall.

At this moment, the inner hall was already filled with big figures enough to shake the country.

Chapter 2973

Claus Motley walked out from the back of the hall with a smile and greeted everyone, "Everyone, do excuse me for being late. I had to take care of some private matters."

As Claus spoke, he was already standing next to the main seat.

Everyone nodded slightly to Claus.

After that, Claus did not sit on the main seat but smiled at everyone and said, "I'm not the host for tonight."

Having said that, he stood on one side, looked at the door, and announced, "Let's welcome Young Patriarch Clarke..."

Then, Philip walked in with Fennel and the others. Tonight, he wore a dark gray suit with shoes, looking handsome and imposing. Especially that pair of well-defined eyes with a faint chill that made everyone avert their eyes. This young man's presence was too compelling.

Philip took his seat, and everyone looked at each other.

An old man with a walking cane spoke up at this moment, "We've long heard of Young Patriarch Clarke's reputation. I didn't expect you to be so young. You're a young talent, indeed."

After the old man finished speaking, others also followed and said, "We've long heard of Young Patriarch Clarke, but we wonder if we can see something amazing tonight."

"Hehe, Dragon King Motley, don't you think giving the main seat to a young man is out of his depth?"

"That's right, Dragon King Motley. Tonight is the viewing party for the ancient sage's secret treasure. Is he going to be the host instead of you?"

A group of people began to express their dissatisfaction, angry that Philip was sitting in the main seat.

On the side, Claus smiled and said, "Everyone, please calm down. Without Young Patriarch Clarke's permission, this treasure appreciation party can't go on tonight."

"Hmph!" An old man from the Larson family snorted coldly and said, "Claus Motley, the secret treasure of the ancient sage belongs to the world. What right does a Clarke have to call it his own?"

Philip frowned and looked at the old man, feeling that he looked familiar.

"Yes, this ancient sage's secret treasure belongs to the world. He doesn't have the right to take it! It should be displayed for us to look at it together!" Another old man with a hooked nose and menacing eyes echoed.

Claus' brows twitched, and he was just about to say something when Philip suddenly asked, "Who are you?"

The old man with a hooked nose snorted coldly and said, "You're not worthy to know my name! As long as you hand over the ancient sage's secret treasure, you can leave."

Domineering.

Claus whispered into Philip's ear, "Young Patriarch Clarke, he's the old family head of the Stafford family in Northfrost, Keith Stafford. His strength should be in the middle of the seventh zone."

Hearing that, Philip frowned. He chuckled and said, "What if I don't hand over the secret treasure of the ancient sage?"

A fierce aura burst from Keith, which filled the entire hall. He said coldly, "Then I'll take it by force!"

As the aura of the middle of the seventh zone unleashed, everyone in the hall trembled slightly.

Many people began to marvel. "The strength of Old Freak Stafford has improved again!"

"The Staffords are a disciple family, but it has been a while since they produced a strong character. Unexpectedly, Keith Stafford has flown under the radar for so many years and has reached the middle stage of the seventh zone!"

"I'm afraid that little boy named Philip Clarke is going to suffer."

However, to everyone's surprise, Philip took a sip of tea and said lightly, "The secret treasure of the ancient sage is with me. If you think you can take it, go ahead."

"Young man, you're courting death!" Keith was furious and slapped out.

A black tiger shadow appeared and pounced on Philip!

Philip snorted coldly, grabbed his knife and fork from the table, and threw them at Keith!

Chapter 2974

The knife and fork flew at Keith with extreme speed and force.

Keith sneered, snorted coldly, and said, "Hmph, young man, you're out of your depths!"

While saying that, the slap he launched had already collided with the knife and fork!

Boom!

It could be clearly seen the knife and fork broke through Keith's attack with great force and pierced through Keith's palm with two poofs, spraying blood all over!

"Argh! How dare you, young man!" Keith retracted his hand, his face full of anger!

He actually suffered a loss in front of a young man in the early stage of the seventh zone.

All the guests present were shocked by this scene. They thought that Philip would definitely suffer in Keith's hands, but the outcome was reversed. Keith Stafford was a powerhouse in the late stage of the seventh zone, but he was injured by a junior in the early stage of the seventh zone.

"Whoa, what happened? Keith Stafford was defeated in one move!"

"Oh my, how strong is Young Patriarch Clarke to defeat Keith in one move?"

“Things seem a little unusual tonight. Keith has definitely lost it.”

The guests discussed this incessantly.

Hearing that, Keith was extremely grim. He glared at Philip and shouted angrily, “Young man, how dare you hurt me? Aren’t you afraid that the Stafford family will come after you?”

Philip glanced at Keith indifferently and said, “If you think you can, go ahead.”

Hiss!

Hearing this, everyone in the hall held their breath and looked at Philip and Keith.

Keith was taken aback. A stern glint flashed in his eyes as he said, “Are you trying to anger me on purpose? Even if your Clarke family is big and rich, in Mystic City, you have nothing! Besides, the Stafford family of Northfrost is not a bug that can be crushed at will!”

Even a lion could only lord in its territory. Keith Stafford was not afraid of the Clarke family now. Therefore, he did not take Philip seriously.

Philip laughed and said, “It seems that your hand has recovered.”

With that being mentioned, Keith was furious. He got up and slammed out at Philip again. A shadow of a huge black tiger jumped out and swiped a claw at Philip.

Philip remained motionless in his seat. He took out a white jade box from his pocket and pointed it at Keith. Immediately, the imposing Keith felt as if his whole body had been drained of all strength.

“What the hell is going on?” Keith frowned, his eyes full of doubts!

Immediately after...

Boom!

Chapter 2975

Philip’s kick landed on Keith’s chest, which sent him flying a few meters away before he fell heavily to the ground.

Everyone was shocked by this scene!

Keith rolled to the ground, clutched his chest, and spat out a mouthful of blood. He stared at Philip with dilated pupils and said, “W-What is going on? Why did I lose my strength?”

Philip sneered, showed the white jade box in his hand to everyone, and said, "That's because what I hold in my hand is the secret treasure of the ancient sage that everyone wants to see tonight!"

"Whoa!" The crowd was in an uproar!

Everyone's eyes popped wide open as they stared at the white jade box in Philip's hands.

Was this the secret treasure of the ancient sage?

Everyone's minds raced. The secret treasure of the ancient sage was right in front of them now. It would be a lie if they said they did not want it.

Lying on the floor, Keith looked at the white jade box in Philip's hand and said, "Can this ancient sage's secret treasure suppress my realm?"

Philip sneered and said, "It's not suppression but a shield..."

While saying that, Philip put the white jade box on the table and said to everyone in the hall, "Ladies and gentlemen, I know what you're thinking. The secret treasure of the ancient sage is the treasure of the world. If I take it for my own, I'll definitely be the target of many forces. So, I'll put this treasure on display here tonight. Anyone who thinks they have what it takes can step forward and get it in person!"

Hiss!

Everyone in the hall was full of surprise at Philip's words.

They would get it if they could?

In an instant, the patriarchs of several disciple families got up and said to Philip, "Young Patriarch Clarke, if you say so, we'll make our move then." While saying that, they had sneers on their faces.

Philip Clarke was over the top.

Was he going to stand up to everyone single-handedly?

Several people stepped forward, but with just a few steps, they suddenly felt a huge pressure pressing on them. They were unable to move an inch under this pressure. They looked at each other and began to mobilize the energy and the power of rules in their bodies to resist this pressure. However, they realized that they could not mobilize any power of rules at all!

"What's going on?" The patriarchs of several disciple families were full of shock.

They looked at the ancient sage's secret treasure in front of them but had no way of taking it at all.

Seeing that the patriarchs of the disciple families were unable to move and were even sweating profusely, the other patriarchs and representatives of the various forces in the hall mocked. "What's going on? Hurry up and take it!"

"Hey, are you guys being courteous?"

"Hahaha, since no one is moving, I'll be going then!" With that said, the representative of the Larson family stepped forward. He glanced at Philip provocatively and said, "Young Patriarch Clarke, I'll make my move now!"

After that, he took two steps forward, but suddenly, his expression changed. He stared at the white jade box in horror and said, "W-What power is this?"

Then, he forcibly mobilized the power of his rules to resist the soft glow from the white jade box. However, the glow blasted him out!

Bang!

The old man from the Larson family crashed into a wall and fell to the ground. He stared at the ancient sage's secret treasure in disbelief and said, "There's something wrong with this treasure!"

At this moment, the other people in the hall realized that they could not approach this secret treasure at all. No wonder Philip took out the secret treasure so confidently and told everyone to take it if they could.

At this time, Philip looked at everyone coldly and said, "The secret treasure of the ancient sage belongs to the worthy. Since no one can take it, I'll accept it on your behalf."

After that, Philip reached out and took the white jade box steadily.

Everyone was anxious by now.

An old man dressed in fancy clothes took a sip of tea and said, "Young Patriarch Clarke, in my opinion, you may not be able to keep this treasure."