

## The First Heir Chapter 2976 - 2980

### Chapter 2976

The hall suddenly fell silent. Everyone's eyes focused on the old man in fancy clothes.

Claus was also taken aback when he saw the old man.

He whispered in Philip's ear, "Young Patriarch Clarke, this person has a solid background. He's from the Imperial Palace and is one of the four chiefs. His name is Tyson Floyd, and his strength is unfathomable. Even the Imperial Preceptor has to show him some respect."

Hearing this, Philip frowned as he looked at the old man in fancy clothes.

The old man looked very kind and friendly, and his eyes seemed wise. He smiled and put down the teacup in his hand.

He looked at Philip and said, "Young Patriarch Clarke, can you let me take a look at the secret treasure of the ancient sage?"

Everyone in the hall held their breath at the request. This old man was from the Imperial Palace, he was the person with the highest status here. Tyson Floyd almost entered the Imperial Palace back then.

The first half of his life could be described as smooth-sailing. He left behind many legends from his deeds in the country. However, with one wrong move, Tyson lost the right to enter the Imperial Palace and could only become one of the four chiefs. Speaking of Tyson Floyd, he had many disciples under him, and his influence spanned all over the country. He was a great figure who could rock the world with a stomp of his foot.

The moment he spoke, everyone in the hall watched silently, not daring to say a word.

Philip frowned and looked at Tyson.

Next to him, Fennel said, "I've heard of him. His strength is unpredictable, and he has many forces around him. We can't go up against him easily."

Hearing that, Philip raised his eyebrows. He thought for a moment, took the white jade box to Tyson, and said, "Since you have made the request, I won't refuse, of course..."

With that said, Philip handed the white jade box to Tyson.

Tyson took the box and frowned. A strange power on the box spread all over his body in an instant and suppressed all the power of rules in his body. He scowled as beads of

sweat dotted his forehead. He sat with the white jade box in his hand for a long time without moving.

After that, he took a deep breath, returned the white jade box to Philip, and said, "It seems that I'm not meant for the secret treasure of the ancient sage..."

At that remark, everyone gasped. Even the high-ranking Tyson Floyd said so.

Did that mean everyone present was not meant to get the secret treasure as well?

Tyson added, "Young Patriarch Clarke, take good care of this treasure. It'll be useful to you one day..."

Philip nodded and took the treasure. However, at this moment, another old man in a black suit said coldly, "Tyson Floyd, don't you think you need to ask for my agreement before making this decision?"

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Everyone looked in the direction of the old man who spoke. The old man had a ruddy and youthful face. He looked very energetic.

Tyson frowned as a chill flashed in the corner of his eyes. He said, "Holt Woods, this is Northwest Mystic City. It's my territory, not your Heavenly Court! I don't need your permission to make a decision!"

The old man in a suit laughed and said, "Tyson, do you think you can stop Heavenly Court if we really want to interfere? Even if the Imperial Preceptor were here today, he wouldn't dare to question my actions, let alone you!"

Bang!

Tyson smacked the table and suddenly exploded with a strong aura no less than a half step to the other shore, which swept over the other party. He said coldly, "Presumptuous! How dare you belittle the Imperial Preceptor in our country? You have crossed the line!"

Boom!

This angry shout frightened everyone so much that they glanced at each other!

It was like the sound of thunder. However, Holt Woods was not to be outdone. He just snorted coldly, and a terrifying aura also surged from his body, fighting against Tyson. For a while, two turbulent forces in the hall confronted each other like ocean waves.

Holt shouted angrily, "Hmph, Tyson, do you want to fight me? Aren't you afraid that Mystic City will be destroyed tonight?"

Tyson snorted coldly and said, "As long as you dare to cross the line, even if Mystic City is destroyed, I'll kill you right here!"

With that said, the atmosphere in the hall became more intriguing!

Holt scowled and shouted, "You!"

"B\*stard!" Tyson smacked the table, stood up, and glared at Holt.

Everyone in the hall trembled. These were two unpredictable powerhouses. If they really fought, the whole Mystic City could be destroyed.

At this moment, Claus Motley stood up and said, "Gentlemen, calm down. Everyone has seen the secret treasure of the ancient sage. Only the worthy deserve to own it. Young Patriarch Clarke has given everyone the opportunity to take it, but no one could do it. In that case, the secret treasure will naturally belong to Young Patriarch Clarke."

Holt looked at Claus coldly and said, "Dragon King Motley, although you're a dragon king of Mystic City, you have no right to tell me what to do."

Hearing this, Claus raised his eyebrows as the corners of his eyes flashed with chills. He straightened his body and said with a smile, "Are you saying that you want to take it by force?"

"Hahaha!" Holt laughed and said, "Claus, are you threatening me? I'm the younger brother of a Great Heavenly King in Heavenly Court. In terms of identity and strength, you have to bow to me in respect!"

"Oh, really?" Claus sneered and said, "You may have forgotten that this is Mystic City in our country, not the backyard of your Heavenly Court. Even if you want to establish your authority here, I'm afraid it won't work."

Holt scowled upon hearing that and said, "What do you mean by that?"

With that said...

Thud, thud, thud!

Suddenly, a group of soldiers in black armor rushed in from the hall entrance. They had a symbol of a golden dragon on their chests.

After this group of people broke in, the middle-aged man in the lead said coldly, "Dragon King Motley is carrying out my master's order!"

In an instant, this group of people surrounded the hall. They were armed with guns and ready to fight.

Holt's face darkened as he looked at this group of people and the middle-aged man.

The other party looked at him coldly and said, "Holt Woods, my master has a message for you. Heavenly Court is nothing. Don't be too arrogant!"

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With that said, the hall quickly fell silent. Everyone gasped.

This person had no regard for the younger brother of the Great Heavenly King at all. Of course, this message was given by the master behind him.

At this moment, everyone also realized who the master behind him was!

For a while, Holt sat frozen in place. His face was dark, and his expression was ugly. After a while, he suddenly put the teacup in his hand on the table and said coldly, "Are you saying that your master wants to take action against our Heavenly Court?"

Many patriarchs of the disciple families sitting in the hall might not know much about Heavenly Court. However, someone said, "Heavenly Court is much more powerful than you think! It's a force that has been around for a long time!"

"Not only that, I heard that they have numerous top experts who rarely make an appearance. Once they do, everything in this world will be within their grasp!"

"Are they really that powerful? Who are they?"

As everyone chattered, the captain of the team looked at Philip and said, "Young Patriarch Clarke, we can handle things here. My master is waiting for you in Astro Tower. "

Hearing that, Philip frowned before he said, "Thank you."

Then, Philip turned around and left.

Holt wanted to stop Philip, but Tyson reached out to stop Holt and said, "Holt, if you dare to take another step, don't blame me for being rude to you!"

Holt was furious and watched helplessly as Philip left with the ancient sage's secret treasure.

After Philip left the hall, there was a special jeep waiting at the door.

"Young Patriarch Clarke, this way, please..." Two guards in combat uniforms stood next to the vehicle.

After Philip got into the car, the car started quickly and left.

About 10 minutes later, Philip arrived at an elegant garden in Astro Tower. The garden looked very quaint and serene. There was a gazebo in the middle with armed guards in combat uniforms surrounding the whole area.

The security here was very strict. Philip felt a touch of coldness around the garden as soon as he arrived. With such tight security, even a fly could not get close to the gazebo. Moreover, when he was outside, Philip noticed some top experts hiding in an ambush.

Although Philip only saw them from a distance, he could hardly judge their strength from the dormant killing intent on them.

“Young Patriarch Clarke, the master is waiting for you. Please go ahead,” a guard said.

Philip hummed and walked into the gazebo.

An imposing middle-aged man sat in the gazebo. Seeing Philip, he smiled kindly and said, “You’re here. Sit down. Don’t stand on ceremony here.”

Philip was a little flustered because he knew who he was seeing.

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The Imperial Preceptor... He was the first person in the country who once led the supremes to fight against the eight kingdoms!

A true hero!

Anyone who saw the Imperial Preceptor would feel a sense of fear and worship. After all, he was the Imperial Preceptor.

Philip walked into the gazebo and said with a bow, “Imperial Preceptor, Philip Clarke at your service...”

The Imperial Preceptor raised his eyebrows and smiled. He poured a cup of tea for Philip and said, “That’s fine. Come and sit.”

Philip obeyed and sat down.

The Imperial Preceptor glanced at Philip before turning his gaze up at the skylight above the gazebo. He sighed and said, “You really look a lot like him, which reminds me of my younger days with him. At that time, your father was also very high-spirited like you. He never cared about anything. He had his plans and faith about everything.”

Hearing that, Philip said, “Were you good friends with my father when you were younger?”

The Imperial Preceptor smiled and said, "That's right... Your father and I used to be best friends. We were as close as brothers. Of course, your father is also one of the people I admire most in my life. Without him, I wouldn't be where I am today, and our country wouldn't be in peace."

The Imperial Preceptor got up, looked at the beautiful scenery outside the gazebo, and said, "Back then, your father and I used to be inseparable, but now, I'm the Imperial Preceptor, while your father is the head of the Clarke family. The responsibility on his shoulders is much greater than mine. Many times, I wonder what I would do if I were in his shoes. Now, the chess game is getting harder and harder to play."

Hearing that, Philip's eyes darkened. He got up and said, "Imperial Preceptor..."

The Imperial Preceptor came back to his senses and smiled. He patted Philip on the shoulder and said, "Don't call me Imperial Preceptor. I can be considered your half-uncle..."

Philip was taken aback and said, "U-Uncle..."

Hearing Philip's address, he laughed and said, "Good boy."

Then, he motioned Philip to sit down and said, "I know what you want to ask. There are some things that you can't know yet. The more you know, the more dangerous it'll be for you. I invited you here today because I want to see the secret treasure of the ancient sage that you have and also to give you something."

The secret treasure of the ancient sage?

Philip took out the white jade box and handed it to the Imperial Preceptor. He thought that the Imperial Preceptor would be blocked and suppressed by the white jade box, but nothing happened.

The Imperial Preceptor glanced at the white jade box and said, "The ancient Flying Serpent is the secret treasure that belonged to the royal Flying Serpent family of the other shore. Since you can get it, it shows that you have a connection with it..."

Having said that, the Imperial Preceptor returned the white jade box to Philip.

Philip asked, "Uncle, you seem to know a lot about the royal families on the other shore."

The Imperial Preceptor smiled and asked someone to fetch an ancient book. He then said, "This is a record of the other shore. It's a confidential file that normal people can't lay their eyes on..."

Philip looked at the ancient book with the title 'Classic of Mountains and Seas'.

"This book records the world of the other shore?" Philip asked in surprise.

The Imperial Preceptor smiled and said, "Yes and no. The origin of the Classic of Mountains and Seas is shrouded in mystery with many rumors about it. The many exotic beasts in the Classic of Mountains and Seas rarely appear in this world today but are quite common on the other shore... Back then, your father once pushed open the stargate and saw the beauty of the other shore. After he returned, he once said that the records in the Classic of Mountains and Seas are not false."

Hearing this, Philip fell into deep thought. He looked at the Classic of Mountains and Seas in front of him in disbelief.

"Uncle, what exactly is the other shore?" Philip asked.

The Imperial Preceptor shook his head and said with a sigh, "Not many people in this world can witness the beauty of the other shore. Your father is one of them, and the grandmaster of your Clarke family was also one. The others maybe among those few... However, what I want to tell you is that your mother has actually been to the other shore, and she stayed there for three years."

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Philip trembled, and his expression became very nervous. He stood up abruptly!

His mother had been to the other shore and had stayed there for three years?! What the hell was going on?

How did his mother go to the other shore? How did she survive there?

What did she experience during those three years? Was it because of the passage that led to the other shore in the Larson family's secret vault?

Philip's mind was a mess as he asked nervously, "Uncle, are you serious? My mother has really been to the other shore? Why don't I know about it?"

The Imperial Preceptor shook his head, stared at the stars in the sky, and said, "Your mother is a person comparable to your father. She's amazingly talented, and she's a person that many people admired and wanted to follow. However, her actions were a mystery. There were many things that even your father didn't know what your mother was doing. As for the other shore, your mother did go there. You were very young at that time, so I don't think you remember... After your mother returned, she became very mysterious, and many things changed."

After the Imperial Preceptor finished speaking, Philip's eyes became very complicated.

His mother was always shrouded in a fog, and he could never catch up to her. There were many secrets about his mother that he could not find out.

“Uncle, do you know if my mother left any clues about the other shore?” Philip asked.

The Imperial Preceptor shook his head and said, “Your mother never mentioned a word about the other shore. She only warned everyone that the time had not come to set foot on the other shore. Our technology and strength were not enough for the other shore yet.”

After saying that, the Imperial Preceptor motioned Philip to sit down and ordered his servant to bring a box in.

“Open it and take a look,” the Imperial Preceptor said with a smile, looking very kind and amiable.

Philip looked at the box, thought about it, and reached out to open the box. He found a red jade ball inside the box, which glowed faintly in the night.

“Uncle, what is this?” Philip frowned and asked.

That was because he felt a strange energy fluctuation and the power of rules from the jade ball. This energy and the power of rules actually caused the fire attribute in his body to surge excitedly.

The Imperial Preceptor smiled and said, “This is called the fire energy stone, one of the five energy stones that your mother brought back from the other shore. I’ve been keeping this one. Your mother once said to give this one to you when the time came.”

‘Fire energy stone?’

Philip reached out and took the stone from the box. As soon as he touched the stone, he felt a hot aura that continuously flowed into his body through the veins in his palm.

In an instant, Philip felt a strange force in his veins. This power also instantly stimulated the fire attribute power in Philip’s body!