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Hearing this, Cyril was taken aback before sweat rolled down his forehead. He did not expect this young Mr. Clarke to exert such strong mental pressure on others. Just one sentence and one look made Cyril feel a little at a loss as if he was facing a huge character. After all, Cyril was the head of the Hopper family in Beechwood City and one of the masters of Terrain Villa. He had seen everything and everyone, but facing Philip at this moment, he was flustered.

Mr. Clarke was too strong!

Although it was a simple sentence, the meaning was too domineering.

This person could destroy the top Singer family in Beechwood City with a lift of his finger and make the three kings of disciples of the Nonagon back down without a fight. It was enough to see that the power behind him was not simple!

In this world, which other family had such power?

Cyril sweated more profusely, but he dared not wipe it off.

Seeing this, Philip sipped his tea and said, "Villa Master Hopper, why aren't you saying something? Is it really that difficult to answer my question?"

Cyril chuckled and said, "Mr. Clarke, please don't joke with me. You're the sky of Beechwood City now, someone who can destroy the Singer family with a lift of your finger. The entire Beechwood City has witnessed your strength. Your remark has frightened me."

"Hahaha!" Philip laughed and said, "Villa Master Hopper, I wasn't joking with you. It was fine if you hadn't mentioned it, but now that you have, I suddenly have some ideas about the Northern supernatural disciple world."

Hearing this, Cyril was taken aback and could hardly wait to slap himself.

Was it because of his question that Mr. Clarke had some ideas?

Cyril was furious with himself and quickly said, "Mr. Clarke, if you really have any ideas about the Northern supernatural disciple world, the Hopper family will definitely be the first to support you. This time, I'm also here on behalf of Villa Master Turner to have a good discussion with you. If you don't mind, Terrain Villa can join under your command and serve you."

With that said, Cyril squeezed out a smile. His attitude was very flattering.

As soon as he finished speaking, Leon laughed and said, "Cyril Hopper, if I remember correctly, you also submitted to the Northern supernatural disciple world and Terrain Villa exactly like this back then."

With that said, the atmosphere in the entire side hall went cold!

Cyril was startled before he glared at Leon and said, "Villa Master Jefferson, what do you mean? I don't understand a word."

After saying this, Cyril's face became very dark.

Leon laughed and said, "Your memory is really poor, Villa Master Hopper. Have you forgotten your roots after becoming the head of the Hopper family in Beechwood City? You were one of the top five talents in the South back then. However, no one expected our talent to break his vow and betray the Southern supernatural disciple world for the sake of his future! You even blatantly suppressed the smaller disciple families for the position of villa master. Every action of yours has been recorded by our intelligence."

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As soon as Leon finished speaking, Cyril clenched his fists, smashed the armrest of his chair, pointed at Leon, and shouted, "Old Man Leon, stop accusing me! I never did any of those things you mentioned! This is slander!"

After that, he added, "Now I understand. Since Mr. Clarke is here, you want to undermine the cooperation between us. I'm guessing that you're trying to frame me, right?"

Leon chuckled and said, "Cyril, you're really shameless. Are you going to deny everything now?"

Cyril waved his hand, turned his head, and said, "Of course! Everything you said is bullsh*t!"

Leon snorted and did not argue with Cyril. He turned to Philip and said, "Mr. Clarke, I think you should think twice about Cyril's proposal."

Cyril quickly said, "Mr. Clarke, don't listen to his crap. The Hopper family is innocent and upright; This time, we want to cooperate with you in good faith. The Hopper family and Terrain Villa can submit under your command. Moreover..."

Cyril wanted to continue, but Philip interrupted him with a wave of his hand and said, "Villa Master Hopper, I'm not interested in what you've said. I can take over the entire Northern supernatural disciple world on my own. Why do I need you?"

Hearing this, Cyril was dumbfounded, and cold sweat dripped from his forehead.

What did Mr. Clarke mean?

After thinking about it, Cyril quickly explained, “Mr. Clarke, the forces of the Northern supernatural disciple world are intricate and complicated. With us here, we can help you control them as soon as possible. Moreover, we can also do many things for you.”

Philip nodded and said, “You’re right, but I don’t have a good impression of you. Moreover, the enmity between the disciples of the North and the South has gone on for too long. I think the North and the South should be united. We need to shift the target to outside the country.”

Hearing this, Cyril’s face changed, and the corners of his mouth twitched slightly. He said, “Mr. Clarke, your idea is very good, but it’s not an easy task to integrate the disciples of the North and the South. Back then, Grant Lovelace paid a great price in an attempt to do that, but he failed. The interests and forces involved in this can’t be explained clearly in a few words. Mr. Clarke, I’m here today in good faith. I hope you can consider this matter carefully.”

Philip snorted and said, “Are you saying that if I want to merge the disciples from the North and the South, it’ll affect many people’s interests?”

Cyril smiled lightly and said, “Mr. Clarke, a merger is not just empty talk. Even the Nonagon, the organization that controls all the disciples in the country, dare not lightly merge the disciples from the North and the South. So, Mr. Clarke, you have to think about it carefully. There is not only the Singer family in the North. If the other families here stand together, even if you have the ability and power to reach the sky, you might not be able to go against them.”

Hearing this, Philip finally understood. Cyril was trying to intimidate him.

Hearing that, Philip said, “Since you say so, I have an idea. Tonight, let’s invite all the disciple families to the largest hotel in Beechwood City.”

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Invite all disciple families in Beechwood City?

Hearing this, Cyril's face grew dark. What was Mr. Clarke trying to do?

Was this a trap to get them in one fell swoop?

"Mr. Clarke, your purpose is..." Cyril squeezed a smile and asked.

Philip looked at Cyril and said, "Villa Master Hopper, I don't think I need to tell you that."

"This..." Cyril was speechless and wondered if he had offended Philip in any way. Otherwise, why would Philip make things difficult for him?

Was it because of Leon Jefferson?

Thinking of this, Cyril looked at Leon, his eyes stern and sullen.

"Mr. Clarke, if I've offended you before, please forgive me. I'm here today with great sincerity to invite you to become an honorary master of Terrain Villa and to discuss with us how to govern the Northern supernatural disciple world. Villa Master Turner has set up a banquet in Terrain Villa. We hope you can go over." Cyril quickly said flatteringly.

However, Philip shook his head, put down the teacup, and said, "Didn't you hear me? I want to hold a banquet tonight and invite all disciple families. If the master of Terrain Villa wants to talk to me in detail, he's welcome to attend. Whatever it is, we can discuss it together."

Hearing this, Cyril's face was very ugly. Philip was not giving face to them at all. It would be a great Inuniliation for the masters of Terrain Villa to sit with the heads of the disciple families!

However, in this current situation, he dared not say anything.

Finally, he said to Philip, "I'll go back and inform Villa Master Turner about this. Mr. Clarke, I shall take my leave."

With that said, Cyril turned and left.

In the side hall, Philip looked at Cyril's departing back before he said to Leon, "Villa Master Jefferson, you need to attend the banquet tonight too."

Leon could not figure out Philip's intention for doing this, so he asked, "Young Patriarch Clarke, why are you doing this? It won't be good for you if you cause a conflict at the banquet. The supernatural disciple world in the North, and even the South, are complex forces. As Cyril said, if you want to unify the North and the South, you have to pay a great price. Moreover, this will involve the interests of certain people and extraordinary forces. In that case, the disadvantages will outweigh the benefits for you."

Philip nodded. He naturally understood Leon's meaning. He said, "Villa Master Jefferson, sometimes, if we want to do something, we must be determined to carry it out. If we worry about every minor detail, nothing will ever get done. Regarding what Grant Lovelace failed to accomplish back then, I want to try on his behalf."

Speaking of this, Wynn's face flashed across Philip's mind. He wondered how she was doing in the Lovelace family now.

Was she bullied by anyone?

'Wynn, wait for me. I'll help you find the memory chip! As for those people in the Lovelace family, I won't let any of them off!'

With that thought, Philip got up, glanced at Leon who looked worried, and said with a smile, "Villa Master Jefferson, don't worry too much. Let's take one step at a time. It's just a banquet. Nothing will happen."

Hearing this, Leon nodded and said with a hearty laugh, "Okay! Since you want to do this, I'll do it with you! I really think too much sometimes!"

Philip smiled and stepped out of the side hall to accompany Mila.

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Cyril's face was still dark after he left the hotel and got into his car. He punched the car seat in anger and bellowed coldly at the driver, "Return to the villa!"

After saying this, he frowned again. Then, he took out his mobile phone and dialed a number.

When the call was connected, Cyril squeezed out a smile and said, "Lord Supreme, things have exceeded our expectations. The other party seems unwilling to cooperate with us."

On the other end of the phone, inside a hidden manor, an old man was practicing martial arts. He was none other than the former supreme who was asked to retire, Sade Jagger.

At this moment, he said mildly, "Cyril, for certain things, you can just decide without reporting to me. If the other party isn't willing to cooperate with us, just find one who's willing. This world is not lacking in talents."

Hearing that, Cyril quickly said, "Lord Supreme, the other party's background is a little tricky. He destroyed the Singer family with his strength alone and also resisted three kings of disciples of the Nonagon. Should we inquire about the other party's background first?"

Sade frowned as a hint of chill appeared on his face. He asked, "What's his name?"

"I'm not sure. I only know that his last name is Clarke," Cyril replied.

“Clarke?” Sade was startled.

The chill in his eyes became more intense as he said with a sneer, “Hehe, I know who it is. I didn’t expect that he’d accidentally join this game by mistake. It’s a little interesting.”

Cyril was puzzled by this remark. He asked, “Lord Supreme, do you know Mr. Clarke?”

Sade said, “More than that, we’ve crossed paths with each other. “

“Okay, Cyril, listen. Stand by and watch the situation first. I’ll get Monty Simmons to help you. Just follow his instructions.”

“Okay, I understand,” Cyril quickly replied before he ended the call.

Huff!

With a sigh of relief, Cyril’s car also headed toward Terrain Villa at top speed.

Back to Sade Jagger.

He said coldly to the serious Monty behind him, “You need to go to Beechwood City. Philip Clarke has destroyed the Singer family, and he’ll be holding a banquet for the disciple families there tonight. It seems like he wants to get his hands on the supernatural disciple world. Remember, watch everything carefully before you act. Don’t alert the enemy.”

“Yes, Lord Supreme!” Monty replied, turned around, and left the manor.

Sade stood with his hands behind his back and looked up at the blue sky and white clouds. With a sneer, he said, "Philip boy, I didn't expect to run into you here. Let's see what you can do to take over the entire Northern supernatural disciple world."

At Terrain Villa.

After Villa Master Turner listened to Cyril, he was furious and smashed many things!

"What? He rejected our terms? And he wants to hold a banquet for the disciple families? What is he trying to do? Seize power directly?"

Villa Master Turner shouted angrily, his face very ugly. He never expected that the other party would turn him down.

Did he really think that without the Singer family, he could be fearless and dominate the North?

If it was forced into a corner, even a rabbit would bite!

"Villa Master Turner, calm down. Since the other party wants to invite all the disciple families, we should attend and see what this Mr. Clarke wants to do," Cyril said with a smile.

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Villa Master Turner snorted and said, "That arrogant brat! He's hitting the Terrain Villa in the face! I'm the master of Terrain Villa, and I represent the entire Northern supernatural disciple world. If I lower myself to attend his banquet, wouldn't it be a joke?"

Of course, Cyril understood Villa Master Turner's concerns, but the facts were right in front of him. If they did not attend, they would offend Mr. Clarke, and the consequences would be equally unimaginable.

This banquet was actually a test!

Whoever refused to bow down would be remembered by the other party!

"Villa Master Turner, take it easy. The current situation is no longer under our control. The other party must have the confidence to issue such an invitation. If we refuse to attend at this time, the other party will definitely take notice of us. Later, we might even suffer some repercussions that we don't want to see happen. So, we still have to go," Cyril said.

Villa Master Turner's face was sullen as he clenched his fists bitterly and said, "Did you say just now that Leon Jefferson had met Mr. Clarke one step ahead of you?"

Cyril quickly replied, "Yes. When I arrived, Leon was already there. From what Mr. Clarke said, he and Leon are old acquaintances."

'Old acquaintances?'

This made Villa Master Turner frown. In that case, it was not impossible for Philip to side with Leon.

"Then do you think Mr. Clarke will really make the decision to unify the Northern supernatural disciple world for Leon's sake?" Villa Master Turner asked.

Cyril shook his head and said, "I'm not sure about this. But I do know that it won't be that easy for Mr. Clarke to unify the North and South supernatural disciple world. Many disciple families will attend the banquet tonight. At that time, if he insists on doing so, we can also step in and make him an enemy of

the entire Northern disciple world. At that time, no matter how strong he is, I'm afraid that he'll be overwhelmed."

Villa Master Turner nodded and felt that Cyril had a point. After thinking about it, he sighed and said, "In that case, let's attend it. However, before that, I want to talk to the heads of the disciple families first."

Cyril smiled and said, "Villa Master Turner, I shared the same thought as you, so I contacted them on my way back. I think they should be here soon."

Sure enough, as soon as Cyril finished speaking, the servants outside the door walked in and said with a bow, "Villa Master Turner, Villa Master Hopper, the heads of the disciple families, all 103 of them, have arrived."

Cyril nodded and said, "Okay, let them wait in the side hall. I'll be there with Villa Master Turner right away."

"Yes!"

The servant left.

Cyril looked at Villa Master Turner and said, "Villa Master Turner, this is our plan later..."