

## Chapter 2751

Philip shook his head and said, "I'm sorry, but that's the wrong answer. Say goodbye to your other arm."

With that said, Philip stepped on Stanley's other arm. In an instant, a painful roar resounded all around!

When Philip was about to finish Stanley off, an overwhelming presence came from a distance in the blink of an eye.

Boom!

A gray streak of light blasted on Philip's body and sent him flying hundreds of meters away. His feet left a long trench in the ground. In the nick of time, Philip blocked with both hands in front of him. Otherwise, this blow would have been enough to kill him.

When he steadied himself and looked at Stanley, he saw an old figure standing with his hands behind his back. His hair was gray, and his body exuded overwhelming energy and the power of rules. The energy and the power of rules were so vast that Philip dared not look at it directly!

Half step to the other shore?

The grandmaster of the Turner family!

If Philip was not mistaken just now, the other party almost killed him with just one finger!

Strong! Too strong!

They were not at the same level at all.

Philip immediately realized that this grandmaster of the Turner family was here to rescue Stanley Berry.

"The Clarke family? Hehe, it's been a while since I saw one. I never expected that the first person I see after coming out of seclusion would be a member of the Clarke family." The grandmaster of the Turner family spoke indifferently, his face full of pride and confidence.

Two gray figures flashed behind him and lifted Stanley off the ground. They looked at Grandmaster Turner, lowered their heads, and said, "Consul Berry said that he'll remember this favor."

With that said, the two gray figures carried Stanley and left.

Grandmaster Turner stood there indifferently with a hint of chill in his eyes. He looked at Philip and said, "Are you the young patriarch of the Clarke family mentioned by Ernest?"

Philip's expression was grave as he glanced around. He was trying to gauge if he could escape.

Facing an old monster a half step to the other shore, Philip had no chance of winning. Maybe he was just an insect in the other party's opinion.

"Hehe, little boy, don't think of trying to escape from my clutches. Even if you flee a hundred miles away, I can find you easily, so just answer my questions obediently." The old man's wrinkly face was full of smiles, but he had a chill in his eyes.

Philip chuckled and said, "The grandmaster of the Turner family is a powerhouse a half step to the other shore. Are you going to deal with me in person?"

Grandmaster Turner shook his head and said with a smile, "You're wrong. I'm not here to deal with you but to kill you! If I kill the young patriarch of the Clarke family, I'll make sure you're left without a head."

Hearing this, Philip frowned and adjusted his energy and the power of rules to the peak state.

Grandmaster Turner seemed to have seen through Philip's actions and chuckled lightly. He said, "Don't make unnecessary struggles. You're just an ant to me."

You can only escape if I allow you to. Also, don't think that someone will save you. I've put a restriction on this space. People from the outside world can't detect us at all. In other words, I can easily kill you with just one thought. If you answer my questions properly, maybe I can make your death a little easier."

Hearing this, Philip's face darkened as he said, "Aren't you worried that my father will destroy the entire Turner family?"

"Hahaha!" Grandmaster Turner laughed and said, "Your father is very strong, indeed. But if I leave this place after killing you and enter the stargate in Cochly Mountain, your father can't do anything to me."

## Chapter 2752

Hearing Grandmaster Turner's remark, Philip's eyes grew darker as he sneered and said, "It seems that you're determined to kill me?"

An energy wave surged on Grandmaster Turner's body as he said blandly, "Yes, I'll kill a Clarke whenever I see one. Besides, you're the young patriarch of the Clarke family. If I kill you, Roger Clarke will be heartbroken for sure and even fall into decline. This is the best opportunity for us."

After saying that, Grandmaster Turner raised his skinny right hand, stretched out a finger, and pointed at Philip. His fingertip surged with energy. This energy pressure was even stronger than a blow from the peak of kingship in the sixth zone.

Was this the strength of a half step to the other shore?

One finger was comparable to the peak of kingship in the sixth zone!

"Are you ready to die? This is the first time I'm killing a genius!" Grandmaster Turner sneered with a ferocious chill on the corner of his mouth.

Philip's eyes were cold as he got ready. His energy and power of rules had reached the peak of his current strength.

Whoosh!

A sound in the air!

A black energy beam from Grandmaster Turner's fingertips fired at Philip like a laser beam. Philip swiftly dodged with no hope of withstanding it at all.

Boom!

In an instant, where Philip stood earlier, a tree was destroyed by the black energy beam. It left a ditch nearly a kilometer long.

Philip's eyes were cold and stern. He did not have time to see what had happened behind him and could only dodge and escape.

Grandmaster Turner seemed quite playful and did not rush to kill Philip. Instead, he kept shooting energy beams and chased after Philip leisurely.

"Hahaha, run! Escape! I'll give you a chance!" Grandmaster Turner said, and the entire energy field was full of his laughter.

Philip tried his best to escape, but a big gray hand fell from the sky and smacked him out.

Puff!

He spat out a few mouthfuls of blood. Philip fell to the ground without stopping, and another hand fell from the sky behind him. Philip quickly ran away and wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth. He endured the surging energy and power of rules in his body. He kept running!

“Hahaha!” Grandmaster Turner’s laughter echoed.

This was a game of hunter and prey.

In the outside world, everyone reacted differently after Philip defeated Stanley. With ugly faces, Ernest and his gang also stepped up the pace of surrounding and suppressing Leon and his people. As for Leon and the others, they breathed a sigh of relief. However, Leon and others soon discovered that something was wrong.

A terrifying aura swept over from a distance.

## Chapter 2753

A half-step to the other shore! The grandmaster of the Turner family had made a move. However, this presence only appeared for a flash before it disappeared again. Philip’s presence also disappeared.

“What’s going on?” A fleeing patriarch behind Leon asked.

Leon’s face darkened as he replied while fleeing, “Oh no! It’s the pressure from a half step to the other shore! Young Patriarch Clarke has been trapped by Grandmaster Turner. I’m afraid he’s in trouble!”

Leon was shocked. He never expected Grandmaster Turner to dare lay his hands on Philip. That was the young patriarch of the Clarke family!

On Fennel, Ethan, Rick, and 17’s side, everyone ended their fights quickly under the enhancement of Philip’s five-colored power of kingship. However, the moment they ended their battles, they found that Philip’s presence was gone.

A half-step to the other shore!

“Oh no!”

Fennel was shocked and quickly ran toward the place where Philip’s presence disappeared.

At the same time, several figures rose into the air and quickly headed to the same place. At the periphery of this area, the man in a black robe stood atop a small hill and closely monitored the

movement on this side. In his red eyes, he clearly saw Grandmaster Turner chasing after Philip playfully. Philip looked wretched at this moment and was covered in injuries all over.

At that moment, the man in a black robe suddenly realized that while Philip was escaping, he seemed to glance at the place where he was standing.

Philip discovered him?

Philip was just a kingship holder of the sixth zone. How could Philip discover him?

On Philip's side, he turned to look at the hill but saw no one. However, he clearly felt a gloomy gaze staring at him the entire time.

Grandmaster Turner chased after him and looked at the hill at this moment too. He could see the figure of the black-robed man. Grandmaster Turner frowned. There was another half-step to the other shore in this place too?

Did the other party want to make a move?

However, after a while, the black-robed man showed no signs of taking action. Grandmaster Turner breathed a sigh of relief and continued his playful pursuit of Philip. However, after a while, Grandmaster Turner lost patience and said coldly, "It's about time to send you on your way."

With that said, Grandmaster Turner raised his hands. In an instant, dark clouds rolled in the sky and endless lightning flashed! At the peak strength of a half-step to the other shore, he could connect with the world and make use of its power of rules. Rolling clouds flashed with endless lightning and bombarded the area where Philip fled.

It was an indiscriminate attack!

Rumble!

Crack!

Every bolt of lightning was the peak of kingship power of the sixth zone. No one could survive under such an attack!

In a flash, the entire area was filled with blue and white lightning. Falling lightning filled the sky. The terrifying energy storm swept over this place in an instant. Under this attack, the earth quickly collapsed, and all the trees and buildings were also destroyed by the power of destruction brought by the lightning. All living creatures that could not escape were also turned to ashes in an instant.

After the storm dissipated, the area within a kilometer radius had turned into scorched earth. A circular ruin was formed on the ground with crumbled soil and charred trees. It was a terrifying power of destruction. In the center of the thunderstorm, the terrifying power of lightning also spread across dozens of miles!

Looking down from a high altitude, it was like the power of a small nuclear bomb.

Grandmaster Turner stood on the edge with a sneer and looked indifferently at the central area where the thunderstorm dissipated. Under such destructive power, Philip Clarke would definitely not survive.

However... When the smoke and dust settled, two upright figures stood in the middle of the destruction.

Chapter 2754

Hiss!

Seeing this, Grandmaster Turner gasped. 'He survived?! Damn it! Who was the guy who suddenly appeared?'

"Impossible!"

This was his energy field that belonged to a half-step to the other shore. The other party had to be a half-step to the other shore to enter his energy field. In an instant, Grandmaster Turner's eyes turned frosty with murderous intent.

At this moment, an imposing figure stood in front of Philip in the middle of the ruins. The other party was dressed in a black suit and stood with his hands behind his back. His burly figure contained an overwhelming aura that soared to the sky!

A maniac in a suit!

Philip could not figure it out. At the last moment, before the storm hit, the void in front of him suddenly fluctuated. The man in a black suit appeared in front of him and isolated them from the storm.

Philip knew that the man in front of him was also a half-step to the other shore!

"Thank you for saving me, Mister..." Philip held back his curiosity and thanked him first.

The tall man said lightly, "Don't thank me. If not for Hannah begging me, I wouldn't have rescued you."

Hannah? His younger sister?!

Abruptly, Philip's heart clenched as he immediately figured out the other party's identity. He was someone from that organization. That organization that once served his mother... Those people chose to disappear after his mother's accident but later protected Hannah!

Was he the leader of the faction that Hannah belonged to?

Was this the mysterious person whom Philip tried to investigate but could not dig out any information on?

That boss mentioned by Margot Pearson?

"It's you!" Philip said solemnly and asked, "Where's my sister?"

The man snorted and said, "You don't have the right to see her now. Leave this place and let me take care of the rest."

After saying that, the man walked toward Grandmaster Turner. His every step seemed to be stepping on the great rhythmic rule of heaven and earth.

Grandmaster Turner was grim and said with a sneer, "Hahaha, so it's you! I never expected that you'd save a member of the Clarke family one day!"

That imposing man replied indifferently, "I'm just fulfilling my promise to others. Clancy Turner, you've crossed the line. Aren't you afraid that Roger Clarke will come after you if you do this?"

Chapter 2755

Grandmaster Turner snorted and said, "Roger Clarke? So what?! I'm also a half-step to the other shore now. After I kill that kid, I'll get away from here and go to Cochly Mountain. Do you think that Roger Clarke dares to give up the grand scheme that he has prepared for so long just to chase after me and enter the stargate once again?"

The man shook his head and said, "You're wrong. Roger is not as simple as you think. You have no chance to escape to Cochly Mountain. Even if you go there, Roger can kill you all the same."

Hearing this, Grandmaster Turner scowled and yelled, "Don't try to scare me. We're not ordinary people. Trying to scare me with a few words is a fool's errand!"

The man in the suit shook his head and said, "Are you saying that you must kill this kid today?"

“Of course!” Grandmaster Turner said coldly and got ready to fight the other party.

Huff!

The man in the suit sighed and said, “Let’s fight, then.”

With that said, both parties soared into the sky and jumped into the clouds!

In an instant, lightning filled the sky and terrifying energy pressure enveloped the entire Beechwood City!

On this side, Fennel, Ethan, Rick, and the others approached at top speed.

“Philip, are you alright?” Fennel was the first to arrive, his eyebrows tightly furrowed.

Immediately after, Ethan and the rest also arrived and asked, “Phil, what’s up? Did Grandmaster Turner do anything to you? ”

When Philip saw his buddies and the members of the Shadow Guard, he could no longer withstand his injuries. He laughed miserably and fell to the ground!

“Philip!”

“Phil!”

“Young Patriarch!”

Cries of exclamation and panic ensued.

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Three days later, when Philip woke up, he found himself lying in a manor.

“How are you? Do you feel better?”

Fennel and the others had been watching over Philip. Seeing him awake, they asked with concern.

Philip got up and looked at the room full of people, his injuries still severe. He shook his head and said with a small smile, “I’m fine. What about Villa Master Jefferson? Did they leave Beechwood City safely?”

Fennel scowled and said, “Villa Master Jefferson and all the disciple families lost half of their people, but they’ve left Beechwood City safely. After you passed out, Supreme Williams arrived



with many people and took the situation under control. However, we failed to capture Ernest Turner and the others from Terrain Villa. They ran away, and Supreme Williams has been leading a group of people to hunt them down.”

Hearing this, Philip nodded lightly and asked, “What about Grandmaster Turner?”

Fennel shook his head and said, “I’m not sure. The man who fought with Grandmaster Turner left after that. As for the outcome of the battle, no one knows. However, it looked like a draw. After all, a half-step to the other shore wouldn’t make a move so easily. They have their limitations.”

Philip nodded and said, “My sister appeared at the competition venue. Get someone to check her whereabouts.”

Fennel said, “It has been arranged.”

Fennel added, “By the way, when you were in a coma, Supreme Williams came by and left this behind.”

Fennel took out a letter, handed it to Philip, and said, “It’s a request for help from the Larson family in Fernvale. I didn’t read the specific content. Supreme Williams said that you should decide what to do.”

Philip frowned, took the letter, opened it, and read the content. It was a request for help from Cynthia Larson. For Cynthia to write this letter, something big must have happened to the Larson family in Fernvale.

Philip frowned. If he remembered correctly, he had promised Cynthia that he would go to the Larson family in Fernvale to see his grandfather and learn more about his mother. The letter did not specify the reason for the help request, perhaps to keep it from other people’s prying eyes. However, the few words were full of urgency.

It was only written that Cynthia was being forced to marry Stanley Berry. There were only four days left before the wedding.

Philip frowned and said, “Has the problem in the North been resolved?”

Fennel said, “Almost. The people from the Supernatural Bureau have started the investigations, and Terrain Villa has been seized. The rest is out of our control.”

Philip nodded, clenched the letter in his hand, and said, “Get ready to go to the Larson family in Fernvale!”

Ethan stepped forward and said, “Phil, I’ll go too!”

Philip smiled and said, "No can do. I need you to go back to Arcadia Island to do something for me."

## Chapter 2756

In the following days, Philip recuperated in the manor. The Supernatural Bureau completely took control over the supernatural disciples of the North and also launched a thorough investigation into what Terrain Villa had done. As for Terrain Villa, it was closed down and all the disciples of Terrain Villa were taken away for investigation.

The entire Northern supernatural disciple world was suddenly without a leader. Fortunately, under Philip's suggestion and the permission of the Supernatural Bureau, Leon Jefferson's Cherry Villa began to accept disciples from the North. Among them, there were naturally many indignant heads of Northern disciple families. They immediately called for a meeting.

On the highest floor of a hotel in Beechwood City, a meeting room that covered several hundred square feet was filled with patriarchs of the Northern disciple families. These people were not only from Beechwood City but also from other cities in the North.

The atmosphere in the meeting room was very somber and tense.

Three people were seated in the main seats, two middle-aged men and one middle-aged woman. They were the three representatives elected by Northern disciple families after the Terrain Villa incident. They were the heads of the Crawford, Jones, and Stow families in the North!

"Patriarch Crawford, what should we do now? Cherry Villa of the South is going to take over our Northern supernatural disciple world. This is the greatest humiliation!"

"Yes! What right does Leon Jefferson have to take over us? We will never agree to this!"

"That's right! I'd rather die than give in!"

In an instant, all the heads were very agitated. Their discussion and argument made the place very chaotic. Among them, some were also inclined to let Cherry Villa take over the North.

"All of you are wrong. Now that Terrain Villa is under investigation and the Supernatural Bureau has joined forces with Cherry Villa, we have no other choice but to accept our fate!"

"In fact, it's better for Cherry Villa to take over. In this way, our families can still remain in the North. As long as we don't go against Leon, I don't think he'll make things difficult for us."

“I think so too. The North is so big that Leon can’t swallow it in one bite. When the time comes, he’ll still need us.”

Just like this, arguments came one after another, and some people even quarreled until they fought.

“Okay, that’s enough!”

At this moment, Patriarch Crawford scowled and ordered everyone to quiet down. He said, “We need to discuss this matter seriously, but I want to express my stand. I absolutely will not agree for Leon to take over the North. This is our bottom line.”

After that, Patriarch Jones also said, “I agree with Patriarch Crawford. Since the establishment of the Northern supernatural disciple world decades ago, the Northerners have always been in command. For Leon in the South to dominate the North now, it’s an insult to our predecessors! We can’t be the ones who give in!”

#### Chapter 2757

On the other hand, Matriarch Stow, one of the few female family heads in the meeting room, remained calm and did not speak. The rest of the heads also fell silent when they heard the opinions of Patriarchs Crawford and Jones.

“I agree with Patriarch Jones. We can’t give in!”

“That’s right! What can the Supernatural Bureau do to the entire North? We mustn’t compromise!”

Someone shouted, “But don’t forget that the South won the competition the other day, and there’s also that Mr. Clarke. I heard that the force behind him is not that simple. Even Grandmaster Turner failed to kill him. It’s rumored that another powerhouse a half-step to the other shore appeared and stopped Grandmaster Turner.”

An uncanny voice sounded in the meeting room. Everyone raised their eyebrows when they heard this. Yes, even Grandmaster Turner failed to kill Philip Clarke, which went to show that the force behind him was not simple.

“Say, does anyone know the identity of Philip Clarke? I don’t think he’s a simple character. He’s the one secretly supporting some of the things behind this,” Someone asked at this moment.

Patriarchs Crawford and Jones scowled. The former said, “No matter who he is, we absolutely can’t allow him to stick his fingers in the Northern supernatural disciple world! Of course, it’s not

that we can't give them any leeway. As long as they agree to our terms, everything can be discussed."

Patriarchs Crawford and Jones exchanged a glance. Everyone looked at Patriarch Crawford and asked, "What do you mean?"

Patriarch Crawford smiled subtly and said, "As long as they agree that the North will still be managed by the Northern families, we'll allow them to set up a branch of Cherry Villa in the North."

Hearing that, everyone immediately understood. This meant that they would only allow Leon's Cherry Villa to set up a branch in the North, but the actual rights remained in the hands of the Northern disciple families.

This was a good proposal!

"I agree!"

"I second that!"

In an instant, almost half the attendees raised their hands in agreement. However, the remaining minority looked worried. They did not think that things could progress so smoothly. At least, Leon would not agree, and neither would Mr. Clarke.

"Well, since more than half of the people agreed, this is decided!" Patriarch Crawford said mildly.

However...

Bang!

At this moment, the door of the meeting room was pushed open from the outside!

Two rows of fully-armed combatants with goggles rushed in and surrounded the room in an instant. All the family heads panicked.

"W-What's going on? "

"Who are you? Who let you in? Get out of here!" Patriarch Crawford shouted angrily with a dark face.

At this time, a handsome figure walked in through the door. Wearing a blue suit and sunglasses with his hands in his trouser pockets, he looked quite arrogant. Several people followed behind him, all dressed up in style.

It was none other than Philip Clarke!

He walked into the meeting room and looked around through his sunglasses. He sneered and said, "Are you having a meeting? I'm here just in time, then. Let me introduce myself. Philip Clarke. I think most people know me."

Hearing that, the heads of the Northern disciple families were all stunned. Patriarchs Crawford and Jones also scowled.

"Hmph, Mr. Clarke, you're so daring to break into the meeting held by the Northern disciple families and bring so many people with you. Are you trying to establish your authority?" Patriarch Crawford said coldly with dissatisfaction in his tone.

Philip took off his sunglasses and wiped them. He said with a smile, "Oh, you're right in saying that. I'm also here to inform you that starting from today, Cherry Villa of the South will officially take over the Northern supernatural disciple world. Anyone who disagrees can stand up now."

#### Chapter 2758

Philip's remark was like a bomb that detonated in the meeting room. In an instant, the meeting room was full of bubbling emotions, and the heads of the Northern disciple families were very agitated.

By saying such words, Philip did not take them seriously at all!

"Arrogant! Don't think that you can belittle our Northern disciple families just because you destroyed the Singer family!"

"That's right! We have more than a hundred disciple families here, and we're not pushovers! If we join forces, our strength is not something a junior like you can withstand!"

"Outrageous! The North will never agree to this!"

Hearing everyone's angry rebukes, Patriarch Jones smiled and said, "Mr. Clarke, we know you have the power to destroy the Singer family, which is enough for small family heads like us to fear you, but this is a matter of survival for the Northern supernatural disciples. We're not people who will give in just to survive. If you insist on forcing this matter, I'm afraid you won't gain much either."

Philip hummed and said, "Oh, if I understand correctly, you seem ready to negotiate terms."

Hearing that, Patriarch Crawford glanced at Patriarch Jones and said, "We do have some terms that we hope you can consider. We in the North are not unreasonable."

Hearing this, Philip swaggered over, sat on Patriarch Crawford's chair, and crossed his legs. He said lightly, "Let's hear it."

His actions made many Northern family heads angry. Philip Clarke was too insolent. This was a meeting of the Northern disciple families, but he actually disregarded everyone and sat on the main seat.

Patriarch Crawford's eyes twitched but he made no comment and said, "We can allow Cherry Villa to take over the North, but any affairs regarding the Northern supernatural disciples have to be managed by the Northern people. If you agree to this condition, we can cooperate."

Hearing this, Philip smiled faintly. After a moment of silence, he raised his eyebrows, looked at Patriarch Crawford, and asked, "Is this your idea?"

Patriarch Crawford shook his head and said, "It's everyone's decision."

He was not stupid. At this time, he must not take on sole responsibility. After all, they had strength in numbers.

The other heads echoed, "Yes, this is our joint decision!"

Philip nodded, tapped his temple with his finger, and said, "What if I don't agree?"

Philip was not stupid either and could naturally tell the meaning behind this condition. It was equivalent to giving the title to Cherry Villa without any practical use. Autonomy in the North and disassociation from the South meant no cooperation.

Patriarch Crawford smiled and said, "Mr. Clarke, this is our only condition. If you can't even agree to this, we won't allow Cherry Villa to enter the North."

## Chapter 2759

After saying this, Patriarch Crawford looked very grave. All the Northern family heads present also put on a united front.

After a while, Philip got up and said, "It seems that you've made up your mind."

Patriarch Crawford smiled without comment and looked at Philip indifferently.

Philip also stared at Patriarch Crawford and said, "Patriarch Crawford, since you want to take the lead, let's start with you."

Hearing this, Patriarch Crawford was taken aback for a moment. He scowled and said, "What do you mean?"

Philip smiled wickedly and said, "What do I mean? You'll find out later."

At this moment, the meeting room door was pushed open again. A tall female assistant ran in breathlessly and shouted, "Patriarch Crawford, it's bad! Something has happened!"

Hearing that, Patriarch Crawford turned around with a chill in the corners of his eyes and stared at the female assistant's heaving chest. He asked coldly, "It's such a disgrace for you to be running and shouting like this! What is it?"

The female assistant glanced at the present atmosphere and said timidly, "P-Patriarch Crawford, I just received a message from the Crawford family that all the businesses have been seized! The members of the Crawford family have also been taken away by the Supernatural Bureau for suspected involvement in the Terrain Villa incident. Also, some people from the Supernatural Bureau are waiting to meet you downstairs."

Boom!

The female assistant's words were like a thunderbolt that struck Patriarch Crawford's heart!

"What did you say? Make it clear! The Crawford family's businesses have been seized? And the people from the Supernatural Bureau are here?" Patriarch Crawford was impatient, and panic flashed in his eyes.

Thud, thud, thud!

At this time, a team of four in special dark purple combat uniforms with special guns on their chests broke into the meeting room.

The leading combatant took out the arrest warrant from the Supernatural Bureau, walked up to Patriarch Crawford, and said coldly, "Harry Crawford, you're suspected of being involved in the Terrain Villa incident; We now officially arrest you!"

After saying that, two combatants from the Supernatural Bureau stepped forward and grabbed Patriarch Crawford. Without waiting for him to put up any resistance, they took him out of the meeting room!

Harry Crawford was anxious and panicked. He turned his head, looked at Philip resentfully, and shouted, "Did you do this?"

Philip grinned and said, "Don't do the crime if you don't want to do the time. Harry Crawford, you have a part to play in the Terrain Villa incident. You asked for it! Take him away!"

In an instant, Harry was taken away by the combatants of the Supernatural Bureau. The leader looked at Philip and nodded respectfully with a bow before he turned and left.

In an instant, the atmosphere in the meeting room changed. The heads of the Northern disciple families present looked at each other, not knowing what to do.

The Crawford family had been seized... Harry Crawford was also taken away.

Many heads now looked at Anton Jones, the patriarch of the Jones family. Anton was sweating profusely. He was like a cat on a hot tin roof at this moment.

Philip turned to Anton and asked, "Patriarch Jones, what do you think about Cherry Villa of the South taking over the Northern supernatural disciples?"

Anton was full of cold sweat. The outcome of Patriarch Crawford was still vivid in his mind. If he dared to say no, he would end up like Patriarch Crawford!

Thus, Anton immediately smiled flatteringly and said, "M-Mr. Clarke, you must be joking. I agree that Cherry Villa should take over the Northern supernatural disciples. The great merger of the South and the North is the right choice. Moreover, under the leadership of Mr. Clarke and Villa Master Leon Jefferson, the Northern supernatural disciple world will surely soar to greater heights in the future!"

Hearing Anton's words, many heads of the disciple families were disgusted!

"Patriarch Jones, you actually..."

"Anton Jones, we trusted the wrong person!"

However, more heads smiled and said, "Mr. Clarke, we agree. We were misled by Harry Crawford before."

"Yes, Mr. Clarke, you have to believe us."

Chapter 2760

The tide had turned. The outcome had been decided!

Philip glanced at Anton, patted him on the shoulder, and said, "Very good. You'll get what you want."



Hearing this, Anton was so excited that he knelt and shouted to express his loyalty, "The Jones family swear our allegiance to you and will serve you to the death!"

When the other heads saw Anton kneeling, they hesitated. When Philip looked over, most of them knelt.

"We await Mr. Clarke's order!"

The shouts continued endlessly. However, some stubborn people remain standing.

They looked angrily at the kneeling heads and yelled, "You guys are shameful! A disgrace! How did the Northern disciple families turn out this way?"

Philip looked at those people with admiration.

He said, "Patriarchs, I admire your courage to remain standing. To be honest, I hold no grudge against the Northern disciple families, nor do I want to cause any grudges. Merging the North and the South will be of great benefit to the North. I don't know why you're so hostile to the South, but what I want to say is that everyone is a citizen of the country. Our goal should be to stand together and jointly defend against external forces. If you really think about the future of the disciples in the country, you should understand the reason I'm doing this..."

"Merging the North and the South is something that I have to do. There's not much time left for us, and disputes are happening everywhere outside. If we don't work together, we'll repeat the same mistakes from a hundred years ago. Do you really want to see the downfall of this country and let your family members die at the hands of foreign enemies?"

Philip gave a long speech, and the standing family heads lowered their heads at this moment.

One of them said, "Mr. Clarke, it's not that we disagree with the merger, but we're worried that the North will be suppressed by the South."

Philip said, "You can rest assured that the North and the South are one family. Here, I can promise everyone that the North and the South will share the same resources and walk hand-in-hand!"

Hearing this, the remaining family heads looked at each other and said with a nod, "Okay! We believe you!"

At this point, the affairs of the North were settled.

When Philip returned to the manor, he saw Leon who came.

“Villa Master Jefferson, from now on, the burden on your shoulders will be heavier,” Philip said jokingly.

Leon knelt on the floor with a thud and said, “Young Patriarch Clarke, I’ll never fail you!”

Seeing this, Philip quickly stepped forward, helped Leon up, and said, “Villa Master Jefferson, what are you doing? Please stand up! You’re an elder!”

Leon stood up a little woefully and said, “Young Patriarch Clarke, I’ve been waiting for 20 years before my wish finally have come true. Grant will surely be very gratified in heaven! You have done what he failed to accomplish!”

## Chapter 2761

Speaking of Grant Lovelace, Philip asked, “By the way, when my wife went to Cherry Villa the last time, what did she take with her?”

The relationship between Philip and Wynn had been made known to Leon. He also knew that Grant was Philip’s father-in-law.

Leon frowned and said, “It was something Grant brought back from the stargate back then. It’s said that it can reveal a secret, but no one knows what secret it is. If the legend is true, there should be four of these things in total. Grant got one, and the other three should be in the hands of three of the remaining people back then. If these four things reveal their secrets at the same time, it’ll cause drastic changes.”

“Patriarch Clarke, your father, Roger Clarke, once predicted that the secrets behind these four things implicated too much. Besides, they could not be opened with their strength at that time. So, the four items have always been kept by them.”

Hearing this, Philip frowned.

Four items, four secrets... Did his father have one too?

According to Leon, Wynn took the item left by Grant?

Perhaps it was taken by Shane Lovelace or the Lovelace family?

Philip was silent for a moment before he spoke a few words to Leon and told him to get back to work. Due to the merger of the North and the South, a lot of follow-ups had to be done. In the following days, Leon kept running around in the Northern supernatural disciple world. Although he met many obstacles, the situation was still good.

Three days later, Philip was almost recovered. However, suddenly, Tango Lidds found Philip.

“Young Patriarch, did Grandmaster Turner attack you?” Tango appeared in the manor with a worried look on his face.

Philip nodded and said, “Yeah, but another half-step to the other shore appeared and stopped him for me.”

Tango breathed a sigh of relief and said, “He really showed up.”

Hearing this, Philip frowned and asked, “Uncle Tango, do you know that person?”

Tango nodded and said, “I do. Among the people who followed your mother back then, he was the most resourceful and gifted person. If not for the limitations of the rules of this world where only a few powerhouses in the realm of the other shore are allowed to appear, he might have already landed on the other shore.”

Boom!

Tango’s words were like a thunderbolt that struck Philip’s heart!

What? He was someone who could step into the realm of the other shore!

Too strong!

“Uncle Tango, are you serious? He can enter the realm of the other shore?” Philip asked again.

Tango nodded and said, “Yes, even your father has praised his talent before. He’s the most outstanding one among his peers. If not for the suppression of the rules, he would have become the youngest powerhouse in the realm of the other shore!”

Hearing that, Philip took a deep breath, his expression grave.

Was it good or bad for someone like that to be around Hannah?

“Uncle Tango, you said the last time that you had a way to stop Grandmaster Turner, so why did he still make a move?” Philip asked suddenly.

Tango shook his head and said, “Someone set up an ambush for me and secretly helped him.”

“Who?” Philip asked.

This was not simple. Someone who could secretly help Grandmaster Turner must be a powerful person.

Tango said, "I've been investigating but found nothing. However, I found this thing at the scene."

Tango took out a very tiny thing that resembled a mechanical flying insect.

Philip recognized it at a glance!

This was the thing that came from Fitzgerald Hale's body!

He was still alive!

"Fitzgerald Hale, the master of Dragon Pavilion! He's still alive!" Philip said with chills on his body.

Tango nodded and said, "That's right, it's him! However, his whereabouts are very mysterious and I can't track him down. I need to report this matter to the lord and let him decide."

- Chapter 2762 -

Hearing this, Philip nodded and said, "Tell me if you have any news. The fact that Fitzgerald Hale isn't dead is very important! By the way, what's the situation with Christian Clarke and the branch family?" Philip asked.

Tango smiled and said, "Young Patriarch, the branch family has been quite well-behaved recently. Christian is still under detention in the memorial hall. Without the lord's permission, he can't leave. After all, the entire branch family is now under the lord's control. If Christian insists on coming out, the entire branch family will go down with him. So, Christian won't do anything rash for the time being, but..."

While saying that, Tango looked a little hesitant.

"Go on," Philip said.

Tango said, "Levi Clarke, the new Chieftain of the branch family has been up to some things recently. But since he's the Chieftain of the branch family, I have no right to interfere. I can't do anything to him."

Hearing that, Philip nodded and said, "Okay, I'll get someone to keep an eye on him. Other than that, Uncle Tango, I need you to go to Mystic City in the Northwest and do something for me."

"Mystic City in the Northwest?"

Hearing this name, Tango's face trembled. With a hint of dread, he asked, "Young Patriarch, why are you going to Mystic City? It's not a simple place. It's very messy and complicated. Even now, the power of the Clarke family hasn't penetrated the core level."

Philip said, "I have something to deal with. I need you to help me explore the way and get familiar with that place."

Tango thought for a moment and said darkly, "Okay, but if you really go to Mystic City, you need to make some preparations as soon as possible."

Hearing this, Philip nodded and said, "I know."

In the afternoon, Philip's informant in Arcadia Island arrived at this manor. He was a member of the Legion of the Sovereign. When the Clarke family riot broke out on Arcadia Island back then, Philip had placed some members of the Legion of the Sovereign on Arcadia Island. One reason was to monitor every movement of the branch family, and the other was to keep an eye on District 12 and Seth Larson.

In Philip's opinion, Seth Larson was definitely not a simple character.

This guy was very ambitious. As his mother's adopted son, he must know many things about her. Moreover, Seth sending over the Black Dragon Heart on that day showed that he had a lot of dreaded things in his hands. Otherwise, his father would not have allowed District 12 to grow and develop on its own.

"Young Patriarch, this is the information you want. Every move of the branch family since you left Arcadia Island is recorded on it." His subordinate knelt on one knee and handed the box containing the chip to Philip.

Philip took it with a nod before dismissing him. Then, Philip decrypted the chip and learned about every move of the branch family.

What was surprising but not unexpected was that Levi had done something to Wynn and Riverdale. However, he failed, and the people arranged by Philip in Riverdale took care of it. After that, Levi put the affairs of Philip and Wynn aside for the time being.

- Chapter 2763 -

Looking at the record, it seemed that Levi met a mysterious person recently and started secret activities in the dark against Philip and Riverdale.

"Who is this person that Levi met?" Philip frowned.

There were videos and photos in the chip, but they were blurry due to the far distance. The other party deliberately concealed his identity, so he could not tell at all.

Huff!

Philip exhaled and felt a headache. The branch family had not given up on the main family yet.

After thinking about it, Philip dialed a number and said, "Arrange some members of the Legion of the Sovereign to be stationed in Riverdale. In addition, transfer some of them to Fernvale. After they arrive, await my orders."

"Yes, sir!" A gruff male voice came from the other end of the phone.

After ending the call, Philip took his mobile phone and paced around the hall. He made another call and said, "Old George, is Uncle Tim still on Arcadia Island?"

On the other end of the phone, George Thomas' respectful voice said, "Young Patriarch, Master Tim has left Arcadia Island. He should be negotiating some business deals in the Southern hemisphere with other countries now."

"Oh..." Philip nodded and said with a laugh, "Can I mobilize the Dragon Knights now?"

"Dragon Knights?" On the other end of the phone, George trembled and said, "Young Patriarch, the Dragon Knights only obey the lord. Although you're the young patriarch, you can't mobilize them yet. What do you want to do?"

Hearing this, Philip sighed and said, "Never mind, I understand."

With that said, Philip ended the call. It would be a little tricky if he could not mobilize the Dragon Knights.

On this trip to the Larson family in Fernvale, Philip wanted to make foolproof preparations. After all, the political marriage between the Larson and Berry families posed huge implications.

If the Larson family did this, it was equivalent to abandoning the Clarke family and switching sides to the Berry family. Therefore, Philip had to do enough to overwhelm the entire Larson family to deter those people who had other ideas within the Larson family!

After some arrangements, Philip gathered Fennel and the others together and said, "Two days later, we'll go to Fernvale. This time, it's not to fight but to establish authority. Everything has to be harmonious, friendly, and civilized. We must not take action unless it's the last resort. After all, that's my grandfather's house and my mother's side of the family."

Several people gathered around and nodded.

Fennel said, "In that case, let me transfer some people from the Hall of the Sun."

Philip smiled and said, "Sure."

17 interrupted at this time and said, "Young Patriarch, what do we need to do?"

Philip thought about it and said, "Just follow along. I'll tell you if I need your help."

Hearing that, 17 pursed her lips and hummed. She loved violence and fighting. Philip was well aware of that. Therefore, he was reluctant for 17 to come along. If this violent little girl could not hold herself back, it would make a mess of things.

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In the meantime, the Larson family of Fernvale.

The luxurious Larson Manor covered an area of 10,000 square meters with various luxurious buildings and villas. At this moment, in the courtyard of the Larson memorial hall, the most core members of the Larson family were seated. In the four main seats at the forefront, four middle-aged men sat according to ranking.

The middle-aged man in the lead said coldly, "How are the wedding preparations?"

The current head of the Larson family, Silva Larson, was ruthless and scheming. He was a persevering person. The Larson family rose silently under his leadership.

A member of the Larson family in the hall immediately replied respectfully, "Patriarch, everything is almost prepared according to your requirements."

Silva nodded and asked, "What about Cynthia?"

The Larson family member sneered helplessly and said, "She's still on a hunger strike, but this matter is out of her hands now. The wedding will be held in two days."

Hearing this, a trace of sadness and anger flashed in the eyes of the middle-aged man seated at the end of the four main seats.

- Chapter 2764 -

The middle-aged man at the end of the four main seats was none other than Cynthia's father, Hogan Larson. Hogan was ranked the fourth in the family and the half-brother of Silva. He was

not well-received in the Larson family and was far away from the power center, only holding the title of Fourth Master.

The fourth branch of the Larson family had always been weak and gentle. It was because of Hogan's gentle way of running the household that other members of the Larson family had ideas about them.

Facing the members of the fourth branch, the other three branches always put on an air of superiority and targeted them both overtly and covertly. However, due to Hogan's status as Fourth Master, the other three branches still held back and did not go too far.

Nevertheless, Cynthia's marriage this time was personally facilitated by the head of the Larson family and left no room for refusal from the fourth branch. Even if Cynthia went on hunger strike as a sign of objection, it could not sway Silva's decision!

Cynthia must marry Stanley. The Larson family must form a political marriage with the Berry family and stand united.

Hogan felt sorry for his daughter and had spoken to Silva several times about this. He did not want his daughter to marry someone she had never seen before. However, he was always scolded by Silva without mercy. This time, of course, was no exception.

Silva sat on the main seat and nodded. Without asking for Hogan's opinion, he said to the Larson family member below, "Keep an eye on Cynthia. If anything goes wrong, I'll hold you responsible!"

"Yes, Patriarch!" The Larson family member quickly nodded and responded respectfully.

At this point, Silva frowned and asked Hogan next to him, "Hogan, what do you think?"

Hogan dared not say anything. He clenched his fists and finally said with a helpless sigh, "I'll go along with your decision."

Silva nodded and smiled with satisfaction. As everyone knew, Hogan's branch was weak and could never command any respect.

On the side, the second and third masters of the Larson family also smiled and said, "Hogan, we know that you're indignant, but you really can't blame Silva for this. Many changes will happen in the next ten years, and the Larson family must seize strong support to survive in this chaotic world."

"That's right. Silva is doing this for the sake of the Larson family. Cynthia marrying into the Berry family on behalf of the Larson family is an opportunity for her to rise to the top. She'll live a life of luxury in the future. You should be happy."



Hearing the irony in the words of these two people, Hogan clenched his fists angrily. He faked a laugh and said, "What you said is right, I understand. I still have other matters to deal with, so I'll take my leave."

With that said, Hogan left.

- Chapter 2765 -

After Hogan had left, Zayn Larson and Nash Larson sneered and said, "Hogan must still be angry with us."

Silva frowned and said, "Ignore him and just make sure that things are ready. Two days later, Cynthia must marry into the Berry family in style."

"Yes, Silva." Zayn and Nash nodded in response.

The meeting was adjourned.

At this moment, in the vicinity of the Larson family's fourth branch, a small villa was closely guarded by bodyguards in black suits.

Hogan stood in front of the villa and raised his eyes to look at the villa. He smiled at the bodyguards guarding the door and said, "I want to see my daughter."

However, the bodyguards reached out to stop Hogan and said, "Fourth Master, I'm sorry. The patriarch has ordered that without his patriarch's token, no one is allowed to approach this villa."

Hearing that, Hogan's face flushed red in anger as he clenched his fists.

This was too far. However, Hogan had no choice. He stood at the door for a long while before he turned and left.

At this moment, at the window on the second floor of the villa, a woman with a melancholic face and an unhappy expression watched as Hogan left with tears in her eyes. She said softly, "Dad, save me. I don't want to marry..."

However, only she could hear her voice because Cynthia knew that her fate had been set in stone. She had been like a living zombie this whole time. Her life was entirely in the hands of others. She had been on a hunger strike for three days. She was weak and exhausted. She wanted to fight, but Cynthia knew that no matter how hard she fought, it would be futile. Two days later, she would be forced to marry into the Berry family.

Bang!

Suddenly, the door was pushed open from the outside. A stern middle-aged woman's voice was heard, "Third Young Miss, it's time to eat!"

At the door, a middle-aged woman with a cold face walked in with a dinner tray.

Cynthia turned around and knocked the food away. She pointed at the door and shouted, "Get out! I won't eat this! Even if I starve to death, I won't eat anything from the Larson family!"

Hearing that, the woman was furious and scolded, "Hey, Third Young Miss, you really don't know what's good for you! Do you really think of yourself as a young lady of the Larson family? You're just an illegitimate child of the fourth branch family who's without a status!"

While cursing, the woman turned her head and spat, "Hmph! Even a wretch wants to put on airs. What a joke! I don't care if you eat or not. It's best if you die!"

After saying that, the woman left and closed the door with a slam, followed by the clatter of chains. To prevent Cynthia from escaping, all the entrances and exits were guarded. The doors and windows were replaced with steel. To prevent Cynthia from committing suicide, all the furnishings in the room had no sharp edges, and there were no tools for her to commit suicide.

Cynthia slumped to the ground in despair. She hugged her slender and tender fair knees, curling up in pain.

What a sad and pitiful woman.

A woman who could not command her destiny finally became a victim of a wealthy family.

"Philip, you'll come and save me, right?" Cynthia cried for a while, and her eyes were full of tears. She felt cold all over.

All her hopes were now pinned on that letter. It was the only thing she sent out for help.

After a while, the sounds of chains at the door rang again. Cynthia raised her head suddenly and looked over with hope, but the face of the person who walked in was one she was familiar and disgusted with!

"Hey, Cynthia, are you still crying? I don't want to criticize you, but marriage is a good thing, so why are you crying?"

The person who spoke was a beautiful woman about the same age as Cynthia. She was dressed luxuriously with the poise and demeanor of a young lady. Zinnia Laron was the

youngest daughter of Zayn, the second branch of the Larson family. Arrogant and domineering, she was a typical rich young lady with a petty and spiteful attitude.

Seeing her walk in, Cynthia wiped her tears, got up, and said blandly, "What do you want?"

Zinnia walked over, crossed her arms, and looked at Cynthia haugh Lily.

Smack!

She slapped Cynthia and shouted, "How dare you look at me like that? The illegitimate child of the fourth wife has no right to look at me like that!"

- Chapter 2766 -

Smack!

This slap landed on Cynthia's face squarely. Cynthia's cheeks turned red immediately with a conspicuous mark. Her beautiful eyes were full of anger, but she could only glare at Zinnia without a word.

Zinnia was the youngest daughter of Zayn, the favorite daughter. No matter what Zinnia did in the Larson family, no one would dare to speak up. She was a young lady born with a silver spoon in her mouth, very arrogant and domineering. Many servants in the Larson family were crippled by Zinnia in her anger.

When she saw Cynthia glaring at her at this moment, Zinnia slapped her again and shouted, "How dare you stare at me?! I'll beat you to death! Let's see how you can glare at me again!"

Smack!

However, Zinnia's slap fell short. The delicate arm raised in the air was grabbed by Cynthia.

Zinnia shuddered, not expecting Cynthia to fight back at all.

"How dare you fight back?!" Zinnia exclaimed in surprise.

Cynthia pushed Zinnia's arm away and the latter staggered back, looking at her in disbelief.

"Zinnia, don't go too far! In terms of seniority, I'm your elder sister!" Cynthia said coldly, her eyes filled with tears and anger.

This was her first time resisting. In the past, no matter how Zinnia humiliated, beat, or scolded her, she endured it. However, today was different. Cynthia was in a very bad mood and full of resentment.

Zinnia stared at Cynthia full of surprise. She pointed at her nose and shouted sharply, "Cynthia, are you crazy? How dare you yell at me? An illegitimate child like you is not worthy of being my sister! The Larson family doesn't have someone like you! You're just a wild brat brought home by Fourth Uncle from the outside! Do you really think that you're a member of the Larson family just because you entered the door? You and that cheap mother of yours have the same sl\*tty nature in your bones!"

While cursing, Zinnia raised her arm in anger and wanted to hit Cynthia again.

Smack!

A crisp slap resounded throughout the room. However, it was not Zinnia's slap that landed on Cynthia's face but the latter who slapped Zinnia, the pampered, arrogant, and domineering rich young lady!

- Chapter 2767 -

In an instant, Zinnia was stunned. She clutched her burning cheek, looked at Cynthia in disbelief, and shouted, "How dare you hit me?!"

Cynthia glared at Zinnia coldly and said, "Zinnia, don't go too far! That slap is for your disrespect to me and my mother! If you dare to insult my mother again, I'll never let you go!"

"You won't let me go? Haha, ridiculous! For what you did just now, I can get someone to beat you to death right now!"

Zinnia shrieked, "Men, get in here!"

Bang!

The room door was pushed open and two big guys in black suits rushed in. They were Zinnia's personal bodyguards. They stood behind her respectfully and said, "Young Miss, what are your orders?"

Zinnia pointed at Cynthia and shouted viciously, "Give her a good slapping! She dared to hit me. Let's see if the skin on her face is thicker or my men are stronger!"

"Yes!"

Hearing the order, the two bodyguards stepped forward. One grabbed Cynthia from behind and the other walked up to her. With an emotionless face, he raised his hand and slapped her!

This slap drew blood from Cynthia!

Zinnia smiled wickedly, crossed her arms over her chest as if she was watching a good show, and said, "I'll pay you back tenfold for daring to hit me! Keep slapping her until she apologizes and begs for mercy!"

Smack! Smack!

Loud slaps resounded throughout the room. However, Cynthia just glared at Zinnia angrily. She was bleeding from the corner of her mouth but had no intention of begging for mercy at all!

"Will you apologize or not?" Zinnia stared at Cynthia's steadfast appearance and was furious!

"Beat me to death if you will!"

Cynthia spat a mouthful of blood at Zinnia's face.

Zinnia almost went crazy. She pointed at Cynthia and shrieked, "Argh! Slap her! Beat her to death!"

Cynthia laughed miserably, her eyes full of hatred.

"Stop it right there!" At this time, a masculine figure suddenly rushed in and bellowed angrily.

The bodyguards turned their heads and saw the second master. They immediately backed away in fright, lowered their heads, and said, "Second Master."

Seeing her father, Zinnia immediately rushed into Zayn's arms and said, "Dad, look, that b\*tch dared to hit me. My face is all swollen. You have to make a stand for me!"

Zayn looked at the slap mark on Zinnia's face before he glanced at Cynthia, whose mouth was full of blood at the moment. He frowned and said, "Preposterous! Don't you know that she'll be marrying into the Berry family in two days? If they see her getting beaten up like this and are unhappy, what should we do?"

Hearing this, Zinnia was a little flustered and muttered, "Dad, why are you scolding me now? She's the one who started it."

"Hmph!" Zayn snorted coldly. He knew very well the temper of his youngest daughter.

"Get out, all of you!" Zayn shouted.

If not for Cynthia's current status, Zayn would not have stopped his daughter. Zinnia stomped her foot angrily before she left.

Cynthia's knees went weak as she slumped to the ground. She laughed to herself, wiped her blood, and said, "Uncle Zayn, why are you here?"

Zayn put his hands behind his back and said grimly, "Cynthia, I advise you to give up your unrealistic ideas. In two days, you'll marry into the Berry family. That way, you can also get rid of your identity as the Larson family's illegitimate child! Although you'll be a concubine when you enter the Berry household, you must remember that you're a Larson, dead or alive. No matter what, you must remember to uphold the Larson family's dignity! When you arrive at the Berry household, you must strive to please Young Master Berry, win his favor, and get him to help the Larson family. Do you understand?!"

"Haha..." Cynthia laughed miserably and said, "Uncle Zayn, in your opinion, am I a tool to please the young master of the Berry family?"

"Hmph!" Zayn snorted coldly and said, "That's right! Since you have the blood of a Larson flowing in your body, this is your obligation. It's something a girl like you who returned from the outside should do!"

"Hahaha!" Cynthia laughed miserably, staggered to her feet, looked at Zayn seriously, and said, "Uncle Zayn, I understand. Thank you for your reminder. When I'm married into the Berry family, I'll make sure to return the favor to the Larson family!"

Hiss!

Seeing the look in Cynthia's eyes at this moment, Zayn suddenly felt a chill in his heart as he shouted, "Don't think of using the Berry family to seek revenge on the Larson family! You don't have the right to do that yet!"

- Chapter 2768 -

The remark was like a verdict from heaven that dashed Cynthia's final hope.

Zayn turned around to leave and said coldly to the bodyguard at the door, "Keep a close eye on her!"

Watching Zayn's departing back, Cynthia could no longer hold back and fell limply to the ground. Then, she stared at the floor blankly, sobbing in silence. Finally, her voice became louder and turned into a cry of grief that echoed throughout the villa.

The bodyguards outside the door shook their heads helplessly at this moment and said with a sigh, "How pitiful."

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Half a day later, a maid came in again with food.

“Young Miss, eat something quickly. If this continues, your body won’t be able to take it.”

The maid was only 20 years old and was Cynthia’s personal maid. Zayn was worried that Cynthia would collapse because of her hunger strike, so he asked Cynthia’s personal maid to try to persuade her.

Seeing the maid who came in, Cynthia grabbed her delicate arm and asked, “Ruth, has the letter been delivered? Is there any news? When will Philip come over?”

Ruth shook her head sadly and said, “Young Miss, I’ve asked someone to send the letter out, but the Larson family is under lockdown now. No news is allowed to come in. I’m afraid...”

Hearing this, Cynthia’s last hope was gone. Her arms drooped listlessly as her eyes went slack.

Seeing Cynthia’s appearance, Ruth’s eyes were full of tears. She persuaded, “Young Miss, eat something. You look very haggard. I’m begging you. I think it’s not a bad thing for you to marry into the Berry family. At least you don’t have to be bullied here. Young Miss, please, eat something...”

Cynthia laughed miserably and said, “Is it good to marry? Will I not be bullied? I’m going there as a concubine. Why is my fate so miserable? Why does God treat me like this? Why can’t I control my life?”

Ruth also cried. “Young Miss, don’t say that.”

After crying for a while, Cynthia wiped her tears. With a smile as if she had figured out something, she said, “Ruth, I want to eat. Since I can’t fight it, I should just accept it.”

However, Ruth did not know that Cynthia had made up her mind.

Ruth was very happy to hear that and quickly brought the food over.

“Young Miss, it’s good that you’ve thought it through. Don’t make things difficult for yourself. That’s what my mother always tells me. You’ll be the young madam of the Berry family in the future. It’s a very glamorous title.”

Cynthia smiled, but tears dripped onto her food. There was a hint of imperceptible sadness in the depths of her eyes.

Half an hour later, Ruth left.

When she walked to the door of the Villa, Zayn was waiting there. He asked coldly, "Did she eat?"

Ruth lowered her head timidly and replied, "Second Master, Young Miss has eaten. She said she has figured things out and is willing to marry."

Hearing that, Zayn smiled and said, "Very good!"

Then, he left.

- Chapter 2769 -

At this moment, in the main hall of the Larson family's fourth branch, Hogan paced up and down non-stop. A beautiful woman sat on the sofa on the side, looking at her freshly made manicure. He said, "Master, you've been walking up and down the entire time. It's making me dizzy."

Hearing that, Hogan stopped. He looked at the coquettish woman and asked, "Cynthia is going to marry into the Berry family in two days. How can I not be worried?"

The beautiful woman snorted coldly and said, "Master, why do you care about that girl? It's her blessing to marry into the Berry family! I say you should keep out of this. This is your eldest brother's decision. If you speak up for that girl, you'll offend him. Our fourth branch has always been weak. If you offend him, the consequences will be disastrous."

Hearing that, Hogan scowled and said, "Whatever it is, Cynthia is my daughter. Don't I even have a say in my daughter's marriage?"

Upon hearing that, the beautiful woman said, "Daughter? She was born by that woman. Why do you care so much about her?"

The beautiful woman was upset. Hogan was more concerned about that girl than his son.

Hearing that, Hogan said, "What are you saying? That woman gave birth to my daughter!"

"Why are you yelling at me? Yell at Big Brother if you must!" The beautiful woman retorted.

Hogan fell silent and sat on the sofa.

After a long while, the beautiful woman said, "Master, I think you should stop worrying about this matter. Things will turn out for the best Even if Cynthia marries the Berry family, it can't be worse than her being in the Larson family, right?"

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Two days later, Larson Manor was decorated lavishly with red carpets that covered thousands of meters. The wedding theme was a combination of both modern and classic styles. Just the wedding arrangement alone, it was said that the Larson family had spent tens of millions.

Larson Manor was a sea of red and pink roses.

The parking lot outside the manor was already full of various luxury cars, all owned by prominent figures in Fernvale. They got down from the cars and walked on the red carpet to give their congratulations. The entire Larson Manor was immersed in a festive atmosphere.

An endless stream of distinguished guests arrived.

Silva Larson, the head of the Larson family, and the master of the second and third branches greeted the distinguished guests at the door. As for the fourth master, Hogan was told to stay in the inner hall. He was not given a chance to meet the distinguished guests at all.

Amid the cheerful laughter, Cynthia was surrounded by top makeup artists who were doing her makeup in the villa. She had already put on a white Elizabethan wedding dress, looking very noble and elegant. The small of her back and arms were exposed.

Ruth said happily next to her, "Young Miss, you look so beautiful."

Cynthia's face was indifferent as she looked at the fairylike woman in the mirror.

It was her but she felt unfamiliar. With a change of mindset, everything seemed different.

"Young Miss, there's still an hour before the people from the Berry family arrive."

Seeing Cynthia's low spirits at this moment, Ruth reminded her.

Cynthia forced a smile and said, "I know."

Then, she looked through the window at the happy crowd. It seemed that she was waiting for someone.

Meanwhile, a private jet landed at Fernvale Airport. Philip stepped off the plane in a navy blue suit, sunglasses, and expensive Italian leather shoes. Behind him, Fennel and the others followed, all dressed up.

'Fernvale, here I come. Larson family, here I come...'

- Chapter 2770 -

This should be Philip's first visit to Fernvale since his mother's accident and the Larson family's withdrawal from the mainland.

After getting off the plane and walking out of the airport, a row of expensive Maybachs was waiting at the door. Bodyguards in black suits stood respectfully at the car doors, waiting for Philip and the others to get in the cars. This appearance instantly attracted onlookers and picture-taking.

After getting in the car, Philip said to the driver, "To the Larson family."

Philip did not want to delay. He had many questions for the Larson family.

The convoy headed to the Larson family.

At this moment, in Larson Manor, the huge lawn was full of prominent people from Fernvale who were discussing something excitedly.

"The young lady from the fourth branch of the Larson family is really lucky to marry the Berry family as a concubine."

"Of course. I heard that Cynthia Larson is an illegitimate child brought back by Hogan. Her mother is in that line of work, so her status in the Larson family is very low."

"Isn't this a real-life Cinderella story? If that's the case, the Larson family is not bad. With such a big wedding, Cynthia should be content."

The crowd discussed incessantly.

Zayn and the others overheard some remarks which made them scowl. However, they did not say anything. After today, the Larson family would have one less disgrace to worry about

At this moment, Silva was at the forefront of the open-air wedding banquet, chatting with several nobles of Fernvale.

A servant came over and whispered in Silva's ear, "Patriarch, Miss Cynthia requests to see you."

Silva frowned as he held a wine glass in his hand. He raised his eyebrows, nodded slightly, and said to the people in front of him, "Everyone, I need to deal with something. I'll be back later."

They nodded in response.

Silva motioned for Zayn and Nash to accompany these prominent figures before he turned and left the wedding banquet hall, heading straight for the small villa.

At the door, Silva asked several servants who were kneeling on the ground, "How are the preparations?"

Several servants replied respectfully, "Patriarch, they're almost done."

Hearing that, Silva nodded and walked into the room.

Cynthia sat in front of the dresser and looked at Silva's reflection in the mirror as he stood at the door. She got up, turned around, bent slightly toward Silva, and said, "Uncle Silva."

Silva nodded and said with a smile, "As expected of a woman from the Larson family. You look beautiful. Cynthia, today is your big day. You should be happy."

Cynthia forced a smile and said, "Uncle Silva, we both know what's going on, so let's stop with the pretenses. I requested to see you because I want to discuss a condition with you."

'A condition?' Hearing that, Silva frowned and asked coldly, "What condition?"

Cynthia said, "I'm willing to marry into the Berry family and help you connect with them. In exchange, I hope that after I leave, you can treat my father a little better and let him manage some of the Larson family's businesses. Also, I hope that my mother's remains can return to the Larson family."

Hearing that, Silva said coldly, "Cynthia, do you know what you're saying? Do you think you have the right to negotiate with me?"

Cynthia raised her head with a faint sneer and said, "I think I have the right now."

- Chapter 2771 -

That short remark made Silva angry.

After a long while, Silva nodded and said, "Okay, I give you my promise! Remember this, if you dare to do anything to the Larson family, I won't let you and your father off!"

After saying that, Silva turned around and left the room. He said coldly to the servant at the door, "Hurry up and get ready!"

Cynthia looked at Silva's departing back departure, and the chill on her face disappeared. She was merely putting on an act just now. She was actually feeling very nervous inside. After all, Silva was the head of the Larson family and a ruthless person.

Right after Silva left, Zinnia appeared again.

She swaggered into the room and glanced at Cynthia who was very beautifully dressed. A trace of jealousy and hatred flashed in the corner of her eyes. She said mockingly, "Cynthia, congratulations on getting married, and it's to the Berry family too. Oh, but it's to become a concubine. It's not that bad, though. It's quite suitable for your identity. After all, you were born to that disgraceful woman."

Hearing this, a chill flashed in Cynthia's eyes as she stared at Zinnia. She pointed to the door and said, "Get lost! If you don't want to be beaten by me, leave immediately!"

Hearing this, Zinnia stomped her foot, pointed at Cynthia's nose angrily, and scolded, "Cynthia, don't think you can put on airs just because you're marrying into the Berry family! In my opinion, you'll always be an illegitimate child and a sl\*t! Hmph!"

A cold snort!

Zinnia left the room. However, when she walked to the door, she said coldly to a maid standing in front of her, "Is the thing ready?"

With a sneer, the maid took out a bloody rag doll from her pocket, which was covered with silver needles and had Stanley Berry's birth date written on it. She said, "Miss Zinnia, everything is ready."

Zinnia looked at the bloody rag doll and felt a little creeped out. She motioned the maid to stay away and said with a sneer, "Cynthia Larson, let's see how you'll leave the Larson family in one piece this time!"

With that said, Zinnia winked at the maid. The maid got the signal and quickly walked in. She put the doll among Cynthia's wedding gifts.

Before the bride left, the groom would make a record of her wedding gifts. This was the practice in Fernvale.

Zinnia sneered and left the small villa.

Soon, a convoy of wedding cars arrived outside Larson Manor. All Bentleys were led by a Rolls-Royce Wraith. There was a flower bouquet on the hood of the car. As the convoy stopped at the entrance of Larson Manor, all distinguished guests also quickly gathered around and waited for the Berry family to enter.

Silva, Zayn, and Nash were already waiting at the door. At this moment, the door of the Rolls-Royce in the lead opened and a middle-aged man in a white tuxedo stepped out. When he got out of the car, he bowed slightly to the three masters of the Larson family. He said, "Hello, gentleman." Then, he waved his hand and signaled the convoy behind to bring down the wedding gifts.

Boxes after boxes were moved into Larson Manor. This scene terrified all the guests present.

The Berry family was too extravagant.

Just the bride price alone was 88,888,000 dollars!

Silva was full of smiles as he motioned to the servants behind him and said, "Bring out the wedding gifts."

Immediately after, the wedding gifts prepared by the Larson family were brought out and placed at the door. The middle-aged man also bowed slightly and nodded. He motioned to the servant behind him and said, "Record!"

Then, the servant got busy recording the gifts.

- Chapter 2772 -

Looking at the servant busy with the wedding gifts, the butler of the Berry family looked at the three masters of the Larson family with a smile. Silva and the other two brothers also waited quietly with warm smiles on their faces.

When the gift list was announced, the jaws of the guests also dropped.

The wedding gifts of the Larson family were not simple. They really went all out.

"Butler Berry, the inventory is done. There's no problem." A servant in charge of the records walked over at this moment.

The butler nodded before he said to Silva, "Patriarch Larson, we can pick up the bride now."

Hearing this, Silva smiled, made an inviting gesture, and said, "Butler Berry, please come this way. The bride will be out soon."

Butler Berry nodded and walked through the main entrance into the open-air wedding banquet venue with two teams of eight attendants.

Meanwhile, Cynthia and her people also followed the maid out of the villa and came to the open-air wedding banquet venue.

In a pure white wedding dress, Cynthia looked like a noble swan. With her fair neck, exposed back, graceful body curves, and delicate face, she looked like a fairy that made all the men present gulp. They could not help but admire her.

“Such a beauty! This young lady from the fourth branch of the Larson family is so beautiful!”

“Who said she was ugly? If I’d known she was such a beautiful fairy, I’d have asked for her hand in marriage!”

“The young master of the Berry is very blessed to have such a beautiful woman as his wife.”

For a time, praises rang endlessly in the wedding banquet hall.

Cynthia seemed to turn a deaf ear to everything. She was like a walking zombie as she followed the two maids, walking slowly to the venue.

Silva smiled and nodded lightly. As long as Cynthia got married, the political marriage between the Larson and Berry families would be complete!

In the future, the Larson family would have another solid support!

Zinnia stood among the Larson crowd with a sneer. Hearing the compliments of Cynthia from the people around her, she felt very unhappy!

The daughter of a singing entertainer was a cheap woman! It was a disgrace to the Larson family!

Many juniors of the Larson family stood around her. At this moment, Silva’s eldest son, Whit Larson, the strongest contender for the future leader of the Larson family, glanced at Zinnia and said, “You seem very unhappy.”

Zinnia scoffed and said, “She’s just an illegitimate child and the shame of the Larson family. I really don’t understand why Uncle Silva married her off with such great fanfare.”

Whit smiled and said, “Because the other party is the Berry family. We have to give them enough respect. Also, let me remind you that from now on, Cynthia Larson is no longer an illegitimate child but the daughter of the fourth branch. If you let your tongue slip again, my father will surely punish you.”

Zinnia pouted, feeling more furious.

That was right. For the sake of equal status, starting from today, Cynthia would no longer be an illegitimate child. She would officially enter the Larson family registry as the daughter of the fourth branch of the Larson family.

Otherwise, if word got out that the Larson family married an illegitimate child to the Berry family, it would be a disgrace to the Larson family and offend the Barry family.

“Zinnia, don’t be angry. Since Cynthia is getting married, you won’t see her in the future.”

On the side, Zinnia’s brother and Zayn’s second son, Hanson Larson, said with a laugh.

Zinnia snorted and said, “Hanson, I just feel upset!”

Hanson smiled, shook his head, and said, “Just bear with it. After today, everything will be fine.”

With that said, everyone’s eyes returned to Cynthia.

At this moment, Cynthia stood in front of Silva, and he took her hand. He even squeezed out a few tears dramatically and said, “Cynthia, when you arrive at the Berry family, you must serve your husband well. And you must listen to them. Rest assured that everything will be fine at home.”

Cynthia looked at Silva, who was not her father but her uncle, without a smile on her face. She glanced around and saw her father, Hogan Larson, standing in the distance looking at her with teary eyes. Even though his daughter was getting married, he could not give her hand away in marriage. This was the dignity of a Larson.

The butler of the Berry family also smiled and said at this moment, “Bride, please get in the car.”

Suddenly, a servant of the Berry family hurriedly ran over from a distance. It was the servant who recorded the wedding gifts before. At this moment, his face was full of anxiety, and he seemed to be holding something in his hand. He hurried to Butler Berry and said, “Butler Berry, I found this among the wedding gifts.”

Butler Berry turned his head and saw a bloody rag doll in the servant’s hand. With a frown, he grabbed the doll which was covered with silver needles. The name and birth date of Stanley Berry, the young master of the Berry family, were written on the back!

“Patriarch Larson, what’s the meaning of this? Outrageous! You resorted to such a vicious trick! Are you trying to kill the young master of my Berry family?”

Butler Berry was furious, and his face was flushed red. He held the rag doll full of silver needles in his hand and threw it at Silva’s face!

The place fell dead silent. Everyone gasped.

Was that a voodoo doll? Such a vicious trick!

What was the Larson family doing?

This was at a wedding reception too.

Zinnia stood in the crowd with a sneer, watching the excitement. Hanson, who was beside her, immediately knew that his sister did this. He shook his head helplessly and said nothing.

On this side, Silva held the bloody rag doll filled with silver needles with a birth date written on it. He almost passed out!

Smack!

He raised his hand and slapped Cynthia viciously. He held the doll in his hand and asked angrily, "Cynthia, what the hell is going on? Why did you do such a thing?!"

Cynthia panicked as she looked at the rag doll in Silva's hand. She kept shaking her head in denial and said, "It wasn't me. I didn't do this. I don't know anything!"

"Bullsh\*t! Who else could it be but you? Everyone knows that you don't want to marry into the Berry family as a concubine. However, no one expected that you'd resort to such a vicious trick!"

Zinnia stepped forward without hesitation at this moment. She pointed at the tearful Cynthia and scolded, "Cynthia, if you didn't want to marry, you should've said so earlier. Why do you treat Young Master Berry so viciously? Are you trying to kill him?"

This remark was undoubtedly adding fuel to the fire. Zayn glared at his daughter angrily and shouted, "Enough! Go back!"

Zayn was not a fool. He knew that his daughter did this. Cynthia's eyes were red as she pointed at Zinnia angrily and asked, "Is it you? You framed me!"

Zinnia immediately denied it and said, "Stop slandering me. Why should I frame you? This thing was found among your wedding gifts, and you kept complaining about marrying into the Berry family as a concubine. This is your motive!"

- Chapter 2774 -

"I didn't! It wasn't me!" Cynthia was extremely anxious and full of tears.

She kept denying it. However, no one believed her.

Silva glared at Cynthia angrily before he fumed to Butler Berry. He squeezed out a smile and said, "Butler Berry, this could be a misunderstanding."



“A misunderstanding? The evidence is right here! What misunderstanding could there be?”

Butler Berry was full of anger. He stared at Silva fiercely and said, “Patriarch Larson, the Larson family must give the Berry family an explanation for this matter! Otherwise, we won’t let you off!”

Hearing this, Silva burst into a cold sweat!

With gloomy eyes, he turned to Cynthia and bellowed, “Men, take her down for me!”

Swoosh!

Two of the Larson family’s guards stepped forward and grabbed Cynthia from the back.

Bang!

A guard kicked Cynthia behind her knee, and the delicate Cynthia immediately knelt on the ground. She struggled desperately and shouted, “Uncle Silva, it’s not me. It’s really not me. I didn’t...”

However, no matter how Cynthia explained, Silva turned a deaf ear.

Silva took a deep breath, closed his eyes, and said, “The young miss of the fourth branch, Cynthia Larson, openly harmed her husband and implicated the Larson family. According to the rules of the Larson family, she will receive 100 strokes of the cane and be thrown into the dungeon, never to see the light of day again!”

Boom!

Silva’s remark shocked everyone!

On the other side, Hogan walked through the crowd at this moment. He ran to the front, knelt in front of Silva, and begged, “Silva, don’t do this! 100 strokes of the cane will kill her!”

Silva looked down at Hogan coldly and said with a snort, “Hmph! This is the good daughter you raised! If she can pull through it, she can thank her lucky stars. If she can’t, she’ll be thrown into a mass grave!”

After saying that, Silva waved his hand. His prestige as the family head could not be undermined.

Immediately after, a team of the Larson family’s guards walked over with the tools of punishment.

Cynthia was pressed on the bench. Two guards with mahogany sticks the size of a person's thigh stood on each side of her! The more Cynthia struggled, the colder her heart became.

Hogan kept bowing and begging Silva.

Bang! Bang!

Muffled noises rang!

The mahogany stick in the hands of the Larson family guards hit Cynthia heavily!

Cynthia cried out in pain as sweat the size of beans dripped from her forehead.

Boom!

By the tenth stroke, Cynthia's face was pale. Blood dripped from her tightly clenched lips.

Hogan rushed over and shouted, "Don't hit my daughter, don't!"

"Cynthia, admit your mistake. Hurry up!"

- Chapter 2775 -

However, Cynthia shook her head as she endured the severe pain. With bloodshot eyes and a bleeding mouth, she looked at her elderly father and said, "Dad, I didn't do it, so what mistake did I make? I won't admit it!"

Bang!

"Argh!" Finally, Cynthia could hold back no longer and cried out in misery.

Seeing Cynthia refusing to admit her mistake, Silva shouted, "Hit her hard! Hit her until she admits her mistake!"

As for Zinnia, she stood in the crowd with a sneer, her heart full of joy, 'Kill that little b\*tch!'

At this moment, seven or eight black Maybach quickly stopped at the entrance of Larson Manor. Philip got out of the car and heard screams in the manor from afar.

'Cynthia Larson?' Immediately, Philip's face went grave as he quickly ran over.

However, the Larson family's guards at the door blocked his way and said, "I'm sorry, you can't enter without an invitation!"

“Get lost!”

Philip bellowed, raised his leg, and kicked the two guards away. Then, he barged into the manor and walked over to the wedding banquet venue.

From afar, Philip saw Cynthia being caned. Anger burned in him as he yelled, “Stop it!”

Swish!

In an instant, all eyes turned to Philip.

“Who’s that? Is he here to cause trouble?”

“I don’t recognize him. How dare he barge into Larson Manor?”

“Could he be the rumored gigolo Cynthia Larson is having an affair with?”

Members of the Larson family also looked in the direction where Philip approached.

Philip was full of chills. He looked tall and handsome in his navy blue suit, and his well-defined eyes and eyebrows exuded invincible domineering arrogance.

Cynthia looked sideways as she slumped on the bench. Her eyes were sluggish, and her face was pale. She saw the approaching figure and muttered, “P-Philip...”

Philip walked up to Cynthia and kicked the two guards who meted out the punishment in front of the Larson family, the guests, and the Berry family.

Bang, thud!

The two guards knocked a table over.

Philip crouched down, helped Cynthia up from the bench, and gently put her on the side.

“Are you alright?” Philip asked.

Cynthia leaned in Philip’s arms, her face pale. She shook her head weakly and said, “Y-You are here...”

Philip said with a smile, “Yes, I’m here. Leave the rest to me. I’ll take care of everything.”

After saying this, the gentle smile on Philip’s mouth suddenly became extremely stern. He motioned to 17 who came along to take care of Cynthia. He got up and glared at everyone with a chill in his eyes.

Thud, thud, thud!

In an instant, the Larson family's guards swarmed from all directions and surrounded Philip!

Before Silva could speak, Zinnia rushed out, pointed at Philip arrogantly, and shouted, "Who are you? Do you know where this is? How dare you help that b\*tch? You're making an enemy out of the Larson family! Oh, I see, are you that boy-toy supported by Cynthia in Riverdale?"

Of course, the news about Cynthia in Riverdale was given by laden Larson.

Philip looked at Zinnia and asked coldly, "What's your name?"

"My name is Zinnia Larson. What? Do you want to take revenge on me? Hmph! Trash!" Zinnia said in prissy disdain.

However...

Smack!

A crisp slap resounded throughout the wedding banquet venue. Philip's slap left a clear print on Zinnia's face and knocked out a few of her teeth at the same time.

Zinnia screamed, pointed at Philip, and shrieked, "How dare you hit me? Why are you standing around? Get him! Kill that b\*stard!"

Immediately, several Larson family guards wanted to take Philip down.

However...

Bang, thud!

With several loud noises, the guards in front of Philip fell to the ground. Philip stood upright and took two steps forward. With a cold and imposing demeanor, he said, "The descendant of the Larson family, Zinnia Larson, dared to be rude to her uncle. What is her crime?"

- Chapter 2776 -

Philip's cold remark resounded throughout the audience, and everyone fell silent.

Hiss!

Everyone gasped.

This young man who barged in randomly was so imposing and arrogant.

What did he just say?

He dared to scold that pampered and domineering Zinnia Larson.

At this moment, Zinnia covered her burning cheek. Hearing Philip's words, she was taken aback before she pointed at Philip's nose angrily and shouted, "What bullsh\*t are you talking about? What uncle? How dare you take advantage of me? I won't spare you for this! Guards, take this bastard down for me! Break his arms and tear his mouth apart!"

Zinnia was furious, and her eyes burned with anger. However, Zinnia received another slap in response.

Smack!

This slap resounded throughout the wedding banquet venue again.

Hiss!

Everyone could not help but gasp again. They were totally overwhelmed by the aura of the man who barged in.

How overbearing could he be? He dared to slap Zinnia twice!

Who the hell was this guy?

Did he know that this was the Larson family of Fernvale?

Zinnia was again stunned by Philip's slap, and the corners of her mouth were bleeding. She roared almost hysterically, "Argh! Why are you still standing around? Go! Kill him!"

On one side, Hanson's face was also cold. He quickly stood up. He stared at Philip with an ugly scowl and scolded, "How dare you?! This is the Larson family, and she's my sister. How dare you beat my sister over and over again? Do you want to die?!"

After Hanson said that, another group of the Larson family's guards rushed up and surrounded Philip in an instant.

Hanson pointed at Philip and roared angrily, "Take him down!"

Rat-tat!

In an instant, the guards loaded their guns.

However...

Thud, thud, thud!

Suddenly, the sound of heavy boots on the ground resounded throughout the wedding banquet venue. Everyone looked around and saw a team of fully-armed guards in black combat uniforms rushing in from the entrance of Larson Manor. Everyone stepped aside for fear of getting implicated.

Everyone was startled!

Those were not the Larson family's guards. Did the arrogant young man bring them?

- Chapter 2777 -

Fennel and the others walked in front of this team of fully-armed combatants. They went through the crowd and came to Philip's side.

Rat-tat!

In an instant, the combatants behind Fennel also loaded their guns and aimed at the Larson family's guards.

The atmosphere became extremely tense. Everyone knew that this matter could not be resolved easily!

The young man who barged into the wedding banquet venue was probably not a simple character. Several members of the Shadow Guards were in disguise and stood behind Philip, but their auras instantly overwhelmed the Larson family's guards on the opposite side.

Hanson frowned, a cold sweat breaking out on his forehead. He gulped nervously.

What a strong aura!

At this moment, Philip stepped forward with a sneer.

"W -What do you want?" Hanson asked hesitantly.

Bang!

Philip raised his leg and kicked Hanson in the chest, sending him flying several meters away before crashing heavily into a row of tables.

“The Larson family is really too bold. You don’t even recognize your uncle.”

Philip reprimanded coldly. He turned to the three brothers, Silva, Zayn, and Nash, who stood to the side. He said with a smile, “My three cousins, what do you think? You won’t get mad if I teach them a lesson, right?”

Crack!

Philip’s words were like a bombshell that exploded among the crowd. He actually dared to address the three masters of the Larson family as his cousins.

They obviously looked 20 to 30 years apart! What the hell was going on here?

Silva’s face was very ugly as a look of gloom flashed in the corner of his eyes. He said, “Philip Clarke, this is the Larson family, not the Clarke family. By doing this, are you not taking the Larson family seriously?”

‘The Clarke family?!’

In an instant, many dignitaries present immediately recognized Philip’s identity!

“Gosh! He’s actually the young master of the Clarke family...”

“That’s right! It’s the Clarke family! Back then, Charlotte Larson was married to that family!”

“Is he Charlotte’s son? He’s back?!”

For a while, everyone discussed Philip’s identity.

On this side, Zinnia and Hanson, as well as some of the younger generation of the Larson family, also realized Philip’s identity. He was actually the young master of that family, the son of Grandaunt Charlotte. In that case, he was their uncle. He really came to the Larson family.

Zinnia and the other Larson juniors fell silent and bid to the side, not daring to look at Philip.

Philip paid no heed to these young masters and young ladies at all. He looked at Silva and said, “Why? Don’t you welcome me? Or you don’t welcome the Clarke family?”

Silva’s face grew dark at this remark as he clenched his fists secretly. ‘Damn it!’

There was clearly a 30-year age gap between them, but they were cousins. Silva’s face was gloomy.

Zayn stepped forward from the side and said coldly, "Philip, of course, we welcome your visit, but today is Cynthia's wedding day. You're showing disrespect by causing trouble at the wedding banquet. Besides, not only is the Larson family present today but also the Berry family!"

Zayn's remark inadvertently implicated the Berry family.

At this moment, the butler of the Berry family who stood on one side with a gloomy expression said coldly, "Hehe, the Clarke family is remarkable, indeed! Today is the joyous marriage between the Berry and Larson families. As a prodigal son who wasn't invited, what right do you have to appear here and disrupt this wedding? Do you want to make an enemy out of the Berry family?"

As Butler Berry finished speaking, Philip looked at him. He scrutinized the middle-aged man in front of him and asked, "Are you Stanley Berry's butler?"

The middle-aged man immediately said arrogantly, "Yes, I watched Young Master Berry grow up."

"Where is he?" Philip asked.

"Young Master didn't come. This is just a concubine. Young Master Berry doesn't have to be here in person," Butler Berry said coldly.

Philip nodded and turned to Cynthia, who was being looked after by 17, and asked, "Are you willing to marry into the Berry family? As long as you shake your head or say no, no one can force you to marry today!"

- Chapter 2778 -

Hearing Philip's words, the pale and weak Cynthia mustered her courage, stared at Silva and the others with cold eyes, and said each word clearly, "I won't marry!"

The three concise words expressed Cynthia's inner obstinacy!

"What did you say? This is simply outrageous!" Silva immediately flew into a temper.

His face flushed red, he pointed at Cynthia on the ground, and shouted coldly, "Cynthia Larson, you're a descendant of the Larson family. I have the say in your marriage! Today, you will marry no matter what!"

After Silva finished speaking, Zayn also chided coldly, "Cynthia, you'd better think this over! Doing this will bring no good to your father or the fourth branch!"



Hiding on one side was a beautiful woman. She was none other than Hogan's new wife. She was only in her 30s and dressed to the nines.

At this moment, she stood up and scolded Cynthia, "Cynthia, you brat, what are you talking about? You're the daughter of the fourth branch. You have to marry even if you don't want to! Don't make things difficult for the fourth branch or your father!"

However, Hogan stood up and slapped the beautiful woman angrily. He yelled, "Shut up and get lost! If my daughter doesn't want to get married, so be it!"

The beautiful woman immediately panicked. She covered her face, looked at the furious Hogan, and shouted, "Master, you hit me because of this illegitimate child?"

As the beautiful woman spoke, she burst into tears.

"Shut up! She's my daughter! I could tolerate it when you scolded her before, but today, no one can do that!" Hogan scolded angrily and frightened the beautiful woman into silence. Then, Hogan turned around and looked at Cynthia, who was slumped weakly on the ground. He said with a fatherly smile, "Cynthia, I've let you down. I was too cowardly and made you suffer. Today, I promise you that as long as you don't want to, no one can make you marry! I want to make amends to you and your mother."

After saying that, Hogan looked at Philip and nodded slightly. Then, he turned to his three brothers and said, "Silva, my daughter won't marry! No one can force her! She's my daughter and the young lady of the fourth branch! Other than me, no one else has the right to interfere and call the shots in her marriage!"

"Insolence!"

Nash Larson, who had never spoken a word so far, said angrily, "Hogan, do you know what you're talking about? You were too rude to Silva just now! Apologize to him quickly!"

Zayn also scolded angrily, "Hogan, we underestimated you in the past. I didn't expect you to be so tough! However, this matter today concerns the future of the Larson family. It's not up to you to call the shots!"

Silva stared coldly at Hogan with a frown and said, "Hogan, do you really want to fight against me?"

Hearing that, Hogan felt a little flustered. After all, he had always been a coward in the Larson family and was used to a carefree life. He had never quarreled with Silva and the others before. However, it was different today.

- Chapter 2779 -

Hogan wanted to act like a father!

“That’s right! If my daughter refuses to marry, so be it!” Hogan said.

“Fine!” Silva immediately shouted angrily, pointed his finger at Hogan, and said, “Guards, take the fourth master down and lock him in the ancestral hall. Strip him of his status as the fourth master of the Lars on family and let him reflect on his wrongdoings in isolation! If he doesn’t admit his mistake, he shall never leave!”

Thud, thud!

Several Larson family guards rushed out immediately and grabbed Hogan.

Cynthia shouted anxiously, “No, Uncle Silva, please don’t do this to my father!”

Silva did not respond.

Cynthia quickly called out to Philip, “Philip...”

Philip smiled and said, “I’m here.”

Then, he looked at Silva and said, “Silva, isn’t it a bit too domineering for you to take down my fourth cousin in front of me like this?”

Silva snorted coldly and said, “Philip, you have no right to interfere in the internal affairs of the Larson family! I won’t fault you for crashing the wedding banquet today, but if you dare to interfere in the Larson family’s internal affairs, I won’t let you off that easily! Even if your father were here, he wouldn’t do that at will!”

His remark was full of intimidation. It also indicated Silva’s bottom line. He dared not fight Philip head-on. After all, he was a Clarke.

Philip chuckled and said, “Silva, no matter What, I have the blood of a Larson flowing in me. How could I not interfere in the Larson family’s affairs?”

Hearing that, Silva frowned and said, “I call the shots in the Larson family now, and I have the final say! Philip, if you don’t want to mess things up between the Larson and Clarke families, you’d better step aside! If you’re here to attend the wedding banquet, the Larsons will treat you as an honored guest. If you’re here to make trouble, I’m sorry, but the Larson family doesn’t recognize your bloodline!”

Philip pursed his lips, shrugged, and said with a smile, “It seems that the Larson family doesn’t welcome me very much.”

Then, Philip turned to Butler Berry and said, "You may leave now. Be it today or in the future, Cynthia won't marry into the Berry family."

"You're insolent!" Butler Berry was immediately furious. He turned to look at Silva and said solemnly, "Patriarch Larson, is the Larson family making a fool out of the Berry family? You have to give us an explanation for today's events!"

Hearing this, Silva laughed flatteringly and said, "Butler Berry, rest assured that the Larson family will give you an explanation."

After that, his face changed instantly as he glared at Philip and gave a final warning, "Philip, this is my final warning to you. Take your people and step aside or get out! Otherwise, don't blame me for disregarding our family ties and kicking you out!"

Damn it! Philip had no respect for the Larson family at all!

As soon as Silva finished speaking, hordes of the Larson family's guards rushed out from around the open-air wedding banquet. Everyone was fully armed with guns on their chests, goggles, and combat boots. Moreover, their number was four times that of Philip's party.

Philip raised his eyebrows and looked at the Larson family's guards surrounding them. A chill flashed in the corner of his eyes as he said, "Silva, do you want to make a move on me?"

Silva snorted and said, "Not really. As long as you step aside or leave, the Larson family will still welcome you. After all, you're our aunt's son."

Philip snorted coldly and raised his hand. The subordinate behind him handed Philip a cigarette.

Click!

The cigarette was lit and Philip took a breath. He exhaled a puff of smoke right at Silva's face and said, "I have this bad habit of being a good Samaritan. Cynthia is my friend, and she calls me Uncle. I have to help her."

- Chapter 2780 -

Hearing Philip's remark, Silva's face darkened as he said with a sneer, "Philip, do you really want to fight against me and the Larson family?"

Philip shrugged and said, "No. As long as you don't force Cynthia to marry the Berry family, everything will be fine."

"There's no negotiation! An outsider like you has no right to interfere!" Silva shouted coldly.

The Larson family's guards raised their guns. At Silva's command, they would fire and kill these people in front of them!

Philip snorted, threw the cigarette butt in his hand on the ground, and stomped it out with his shiny leather boots. He said blandly, "So, is the Larson family trying to cut all ties with the Clarke family now?"

With that said, a cold wind swept through the audience. Philip's aura suddenly became extremely cold and intense. His eyes were particularly cold as he stared at Silva and the others in front of him. The unstoppable aura of a king shocked Silva and the others in an instant!

Silva frowned, looked at the cold and imposing Philip in front of him, and said, "No matter what you say, no one can stop me from marrying Cynthia away today! Not even you, Philip Clarke!"

Thump!

The ground under Philip's feet cracked!

Hiss! Everyone gasped.

Whoa! What the hell? The ground cracked! Was this the air of dominance?

The secular dignitaries might be puzzled, but the core members of the Larson family who were present knew very well that Philip was angry. According to the news that the Larson family had found out so far, Philip had reached the mid-level of kingship power in the sixth zone!

He was not to be underestimated!

However, Silva was no pushover either. He said coldly, "Philip, if you want to use force against the Larson family, I'd advise you to think twice! Even though we've withdrawn from the mainland for more than ten years, we're not pushovers that anyone can mess with! The Larson family is not one you can touch easily at present!"

As Silva finished speaking, a hunched old man walked out from behind the crowd. With a head of gray, this old man had a weather-beaten face and eyes that looked like floating stars. As soon as he appeared, the Larson family's guards moved away.

The old man walked up to Silva, bowed slightly, and said, "Patriarch."

Silva also bowed in return and said, "Mr. Chip..."

Chip Larson, one of the three guardian elders of the Larson family. His status was even higher than that of the head of the family, Silva Larson. That was because he was the person next to

the grandmaster of the Larson family, but he did not obey the grandmaster. To be more precise, Chip was now Silva's confidant.

"Of course, we welcome Young Patriarch Clarke to visit the Larson family with open arms, but if you want to take action against the Larson family, I can't sit back and do nothing." The old man turned around and looked at Philip profoundly.

Philip lowered his eyebrows and looked at the old man who suddenly appeared in front of him.

- Chapter 2781 -

The old man was a little hunched with his hands behind his back. He wore a gray martial arts uniform. He looked quite energetic and seemed to be in his 70s. Moreover, Philip felt a strong pressure and the power of rules from this old man.

A disciple of the seventh zone?!

Fennel also frowned as he walked to Philip's side and said in a low voice, "Philip, this old man is not that simple. I'm afraid his strength has reached the peak of the seventh zone! It doesn't matter anymore whether he's a kingship holder or not. Disciples in the seventh zone can crush any disciples and kingship holders under the seventh zone at will!"

This was their gap in strength. The disciples in the seventh zone had long surpassed ordinary disciples and kingship holders. All the disciples who entered the seventh zone were rare talents and freaks. They were also a bunch of terrifying people who were finally recognized by the stargate. Their potential and strength could not be measured by ordinary means. Moreover, this was just an aura inadvertently leaked by the other party, yet it had already reached the strength of the seventh zone. His actual strength might be even more powerful than Philip and the others could imagine!

Philip's face turned cold. With a chill in his eyes, he stared at the old man and said, "Do you want to stop me?"

The old man smiled and said, "It's not that I want to stop you, but it's you who wants to stop the Larson family. If you leave right now, I'll take it as if nothing happened just now. I'll also ask Patriarch Larson to personally invite you to visit the Larson family another day. What do you think?"

Hearing this, Philip's eyes turned cold as he said grimly, "Are you threatening me?"

With that said, Philip's aura surged. The prestige from the Clarke family's young patriarch spread endlessly at this moment.

Instantly, all the dignitaries present were startled and panicked.

Terrifying! A person's aura could be so strong!

The old man frowned, squeezed out a smile, and said, "Young Patriarch Clarke, you have misunderstood. It's just that this is the Larson family, not the Clarke family. You have no right to interfere with the Larson family's affairs."

"I have no right?" Philip sneered and took something from his pocket.

He held it up in front of everyone and said coldly, "Who dares to say that I have no right?!"

Thump!

The old man looked up, saw the item in Philip's hand, and his face darkened. The fists behind him were slightly clenched as his breathing became rapid.

The three Larson brothers were dumbfounded when they saw what Philip was holding.

"Why is this thing with you?" Silva was shocked and stared at the thing in Philip's hand in disbelief.

It was a bright emerald green jade bracelet. The bracelet looked very grand with many patterns engraved on it. This was the token that Roger Clarke gave to the Larson family when he married Charlotte back then.

There was a pair of bracelets. One was worn by Charlotte while the other one was kept by the Larson family. This particular one was kept in the custody of Grandmaster Larson. Moreover, this jade bracelet had another name, which was the Larson family's Dragon Phoenix Bracelet!

It represented the will of Grandmaster Larson. Back then, the Larson family regarded this item as a symbol of the power of the family head.

Silva had always wanted to get his hands on this thing, but the grandmaster seemed unwilling to pass it on to him. However, this thing was in Philip's hands now!

Philip held the bracelet in his hand, glanced coldly at Silva and the others, and said solemnly, "All descendants of the Larson family, why aren't you kneeling when you see the Dragon Phoenix Bracelet? Do you want to rebel?"

- Chapter 2782 -

Why were they not kneeling?

This cold rebuke exploded in the wedding banquet venue!

The three Larson brothers as well as the leading members of the Larson family looked at each other before everyone turned to Silva in horror. They were waiting for the family head's decision.

Silva's face was sullen as he clenched his fists tightly and said coldly, "Philip, you're misusing this thing! This Dragon Phoenix Bracelet belongs to the Larson family. Why is an outsider like you holding it?"

It was absolutely impossible for Silva to kneel!

There were too many prominent figures present today. Once Silva knelt, he would lose his dignity and be unable to lift his head in front of the Clarke family in the future!

However, Philip replied coldly, "Silva Larson, open your eyes and see clearly. This Dragon Phoenix Bracelet is a symbol of your family head and represents the highest will of the Larson family! Now, I order you to kneel and greet the holder of the Larson family's Dragon Phoenix Bracelet!"

Philip said this sentence with a voice full of chills that shocked everyone!

Silva's face was full of chills. Just as he was about to say something, Chip suddenly said, "Patriarch, let's kneel. The grandmaster is still around."

Hearing this, Silva glanced at the old man in confusion. Then, he saw Chip Larson, one of the three guardian elders of the family, go down on his knees with his stooped figure. He looked as humble as he could be.

Chip knelt...

Silva could no longer oppose and shouted, "All members of the Larson family, kneel!"

Whoosh!

In an instant, all members of the Larson family, including the guards, knelt in front of Philip.

Hiss!

The dignitaries of Fernvale present were shocked when they saw this scene. No one expected that the strong-handed Larson family would kneel in front of Young Patriarch Clarke. They could not afford to mess with this.

Cynthia and Hogan also wanted to kneel, but Philip said, "The two of you don't have to."

After that, he looked at the kneeling members of the Larson family in front of him and said to Silva, "Silva Larson, I now use the Dragon Phoenix Bracelet to order you to withdraw the decision of marrying Cynthia to the Berry family!"

"Impossible!" Hearing that, Silva was immediately furious.

He stood up and said, "Cynthia's marriage to the Berry family is already set in stone. It will never change because of anyone!"

However, as he had just finished speaking, Philip kicked Silva's knees violently. The latter stumbled and knelt on the ground again with a thud, his face full of fury!

Philip said sternly, "Did I allow you to stand up? Kneel and talk! I'll repeat my words for the last time. If Cynthia is unwilling to marry, she will not marry. No one can force her! Otherwise, you'll make an enemy out of me and the Clarke family!"

"Silva Larson, do you want to make an enemy out of the Clarke family?!"

These sentences made Silva's face twist in horror and his heart tremble!

"I wouldn't dare," After a long while, Silva finally said.

- Chapter 2783 -

Philip sneered and said to the person behind him, "Take Cynthia back to rest."

However, Butler Berry jumped out at this time and shouted, "You want to leave? It's not that easy! The marriage certificate has been issued, and Cynthia Larson is a part of my Berry family now!"

Hearing this, Philip turned around suddenly, looked at Butler Berry coldly, and saw a golden marriage certificate in the other party's hand.

"A marriage certificate?" Philip asked.

Butler Berry's eyes were cold and stern as he waved the marriage certificate in front of Philip's eyes. He said, "Young Patriarch Clarke, the marriage certificate is right here. It's too late for you to stop this!"

Philip sneered. Without him speaking, a member of the Shadow Guard beside him walked up to Butler Berry and snatched the marriage certificate under the trembling eyes of the other party.

Philip glanced at it and tore up the marriage certificate in front of everyone. He said, "Isn't it over now?"



Seeing this, Butler Berry was furious and scolded, “Young Patriarch Clarke, you’re too bold! This is the business of the Berry family. How dare you interfere? When I return, I’ll definitely tell the patriarch and let him call the shots!”

After saying that, Butler Berry snorted coldly and turned to leave.

However... Thud, thud, thud!

A team of fully armed combatants stopped Butler Berry and his people. Butler Berry was taken aback and asked coldly, “What do you want to do?”

Philip smiled and said, “I just want to invite you to stay here for a while, and I also hope that you can inform the Berry family that I’ll be waiting for them at the Larson family in Fernvale.”

“You!” Butler Berry was furious, but before he could say anything, the combatants in front of him immediately detained them!

“Young Patriarch Clarke, you’ll ruin the relationship between the Clarke and Berry families by doing this! The patriarch will not let you off!”

Philip shrugged as he listened to the fading threats. He looked at the kneeling members of the Larson family in front of him and said, “All rise!”

Clatter.

Silva and the others got up. Silva stared at Philip grimly and said, “You’re forcing the Larson family into a corner by doing this! Even if you can help Cynthia today, can you help her for the rest of your life? There are times when you’re not around! This is Fernvale, not the Clarke family!”

Hearing that, Philip nodded and said, “You’re right, so I’m in no hurry to leave. It took me great pains to get here, so I’ll be staying for a while. I’ll leave as soon as this matter is resolved. I won’t be a bother to you, right, Cousin?”

“Hmph!” Hearing this, Silva snorted coldly and shouted, “Suit yourself!”

Philip chuckled and said, “I want to see Grandpa.”

Zayn said, “The grandmaster is in seclusion and won’t see anyone.”

Philip frowned and said, “What? He won’t even see his grandson? Or did you imprison my grandfather?”

Hearing that, the faces of Silva and the others trembled. They looked a little nervous.

Chip smiled and said, "Of course, you can meet the grandmaster. I'll bring you there."

Hearing Chip's words, Silva and the others frowned and said, "Thank you."

Then, Philip motioned to Fennel and the others to wait in the living room while he followed Chip inside.

Fennel had initially suggested that he should follow along because he could not help but feel that Chip Larson was up to no good. However, Philip refused. The Larson family would not dare to do anything to him yet.

Soon, Philip followed Chip to a relatively remote small yard, which was filled with flowers and trees that looked classy and peaceful. Four or five servants served around the yard. The only thing unusual was that this place seemed to be under surveillance with armed guards of the Larson family patrolling around the yard.

Philip frowned but did not say anything and followed Chip to the gate.

Chip turned sideways and said, "Young Patriarch Clarke, the grandmaster is inside."

- Chapter 2784 -

Philip took a deep breath and stepped into the courtyard. As soon as he entered the yard, he felt that it was unusually peaceful. Many things were planted in the yard. There were also two raccoons and a labrador. Several bird cages also hung around the yard with the birds twittering away noisily.

The place was full of vitality...

In the middle of the yard was a pond with beautiful pink lotus flowers in full bloom. It was surrounded by a small vegetable garden with many vegetables. It was pleasant rural scenery.

Philip walked along the stone path for about 50 meters past the gates and saw another yard. There was a hundred-year-old date tree in the yard with lush branches and leaves with many green dates hanging from them. It was not the season for the dates to ripen. There was a bamboo reclining chair beneath the tree where an old man in a white martial art uniform was lying. He was leisurely fanning himself while humming a tune.

Philip stood at the door, and the old man suddenly stopped his movements as if he sensed something. He got up and looked at the door. He looked at Philip with the kindest smile and said, "Little Phil, is that you?"

Philip couldn't stop his eyes from tearing up. He walked up, knelt in front of the old man, and said, "Grandpa..."

Philip could still remember the time when he was held in his grandfather's arms when he was a child. At that time, his mother was still around, and his grandfather treated him the best. He gave Philip all the most delicious food and the best toys.

The old man stretched out his wrinkled old hands, his eyes filled with tears of excitement. He stroked Philip's head and said, "Hey, stand up. My Little Phil is back to see me. My Little Phil..."

The old man kept repeating the phrase with wet eyes. He looked at Philip's face carefully and said, "You look just like Charlotte. The two of you are carved out of the same mold."

The old man stretched out his hand and motioned Philip to sit on a stone seat on the side. He said, "Sit down. I have something good for you. I'll get it for you. "

After saying that, the old man staggered up and walked into the inner yard. He took out a wooden box with gold trimmings and placed it on the stone table. Then, he gasped for breath before sitting down again.

He happily pointed at the golden wooden box with his fan and said with a smile, "Open it quickly."

Hearing that, Philip reached out and opened the wooden box. When he saw the contents inside, he could not stop his tears from flowing.

"They're all your favorite foods. I kept them for you," The old man said happily and reached out for a candy.

He peeled off the candy wrapper, handed it to Philip, and said, "Eat one."

Philip gladly accepted it and tasted the sweetness in his mouth. He also unwrapped a candy and handed it to the old man while saying, "Grandpa, have one too..."

The old man laughed happily and nodded. He ate the candy and said with satisfaction, "My Little Phil treats me the best."

The grandfather and grandson sat under the old date tree and chatted.

- Chapter 2785 -

"Hey, Little Phil, where's your mother? Why hasn't she visited me?"

Suddenly, the grandmaster asked.

Philip was startled as he looked at the excited old man in front of him. His words were stuck in his throat.

Then, the grandmaster looked at Philip in confusion and said, "Hey, who are you? Why are you in my yard?"

Hearing this, Philip could not bear it any longer and burst into tears.

Thump!

Philip knelt in front of the old man, took his hand, and said, "Grandpa, it's me. I'm Philip Clarke, your favorite Little Phil... Grandpa..."

"Little Phil, is he back?" The old man said as he looked in the direction of the door, looking very forlorn.

Philip felt his heart aching as he took the old man's hand and looked at his aged face and the lonely look in his eyes.

After accompanying the grandmaster for a while, Philip was about to leave.

When he walked to the door, the old man on the reclining chair suddenly said, "My Little Phil, you have to watch out for them..."

Philip turned his head sharply and saw the old man looking at him, but soon, his eyes became lonely again as he muttered, "Little Phil, Charlotte, when will you come and visit me?"

Philip stood there for a while before he turned and left. Walking out of the yard and standing at the door, Philip took a deep breath.

On the side, Chip Larson, one of the three guardian elders of the Larson family, said with a smile, "Young Patriarch Clarke, have you seen the grandmaster?"

Philip suppressed the chill in his heart and asked, "How long has Grandpa been suffering from this disease?"

Chip replied, "He has been suffering from this disease for several years. He's been thinking about you and Miss Charlotte. If you has visited him earlier, perhaps his condition would've been better."

Philip exhaled, looked at Chip coldly, and said, "Mr. Chip, you're one of the three guardian elders of the Larson family. By right, you should stay by my grandfather's side. Why have you chosen Silva?"

Chip smiled and said, "I simply chose the best option. Silva is the current head of the Larson family, so I should follow him."

"Is that so?" Philip said coldly, glanced at the surrounding Larson family guards, and said, "Why do I feel that these people are not protecting my grandfather but monitoring him instead?"

Chip forced a smile and said, "Young Patriarch Clarke, you've misunderstood. How is that possible? The grandmaster has made huge contributions to the Larson family. These guards are just to ensure his safety."

Philip frowned without pointing out the obvious, then, he said, "I want to see Silva."

Hearing that, Chip made an inviting gesture. Then, they walked to the reception hall.

Chip glanced back at the yard, and a chill flashed in the corner of his eyes. He said to the servant next to him, "Keep a close eye on the grandmaster and don't let him say things that shouldn't be said. Also, increase the drug dosage in his future meals."

The maid kneeling on the ground nodded tremblingly. Then, Chip caught up to Philip.

At this moment, the reception hall was already filled with the core members of the Larson family. The three masters of the Larson family, led by Silva, sat upright on the seats with cold expressions and a little anger in their eyes.

Philip walked in at this moment and said with an insincere smile, "Oh, I have to thank my cousins for welcoming me in such a big way."

- Chapter 2786 -

Seeing Philip's harmless and playful expression, Silva felt a jolt to his heart. He slapped the table and said coldly, "Who's your cousin?!"

Silva was still angry with Philip for what happened just now. If Philip was not the young patriarch of the Clarke family, the grandmaster's grandson, and his cousin, Silva could not wait to tear Philip apart right now!

Were there cousins more than 30 years apart?

Philip chuckled unrestrainedly. He looked around and found that the reception hall was already full with no seat for him. He knew without thinking that Silva was trying to put Philip down and establish his authority.

With a faint smile, Philip looked around at the core members of the Larson family that could be regarded as old foxes in the business field who often manipulated other people's lives. He said lightly, "Am I so unwelcomed that there's not even a seat for me?"

"Hehehe..." Suddenly, someone from the management level of the Larson family's business and one of the directors sneered.

With a disdainful smirk, he said, "This is the Larson family, not your Clarke family. Why should we reserve a seat for you? Don't stick your nose where you shouldn't. Otherwise, it'll cause unnecessary trouble."

After saying that, the middle-aged man in his 40s took a sip of tea.

Philip sneered wickedly, glanced at the man, and said, "May I know your name? I don't seem to have seen you much."

The man replied arrogantly, "I'm Dexter Larson, a member of the branch family. I'm fortunate enough to be appreciated by the Larson family, which is why I'm sitting here, unlike someone who doesn't know his proper place!"

After saying that, he slammed the teacup in his hand on the table heavily. All the core members of the Larson family sat around and watched this scene with cold faces and sneers. Of course, this was a display of authority. They wanted to see what Philip would do!

Philip sneered, walked up to Dexter, and said, "I didn't plan to do anything at first, but since you jumped forward, let's start with you."

"W-What do you want to do?" Dexter looked at Philip standing in front of him and asked coldly.

Why did this kid's eyes suddenly become so terrifying and cold?!

Dexter shuddered in shock.

Smack!

Philip raised his hand and slapped Dexter's round face harshly until his fat face shook.

Dexter howled, his face full of anger. He pointed at Philip angrily and shouted, "How dare you hit me?! You're too insolent! This is the Larson family!"

- Chapter 2787 -

However, Philip responded with another violent slap.

Several teeth were knocked out, and Dexter's mouth was full of blood!

"Am I being insolent or are you?" Philip scolded coldly, "I'm the son of Charlotte Larson, the daughter of the old family head, and the cousin of the current Larson family head! According to seniority, when a member of the branch family sees me, you have to give way in respect! Now, I order you to get out of my way. This place is mine!"

After saying that, Philip grabbed Dexter by his collar, picked up the fat man who was almost 200 pounds, and tossed him aside.

Bang!

Dexter fell heavily to the ground, and Philip took his place grandly. He pointed at Philip and shouted angrily, "You're simply outrageous!"

Then, he looked at Silva and wailed, "Patriarch, look at Philip! He..."

"Enough!" Silva shouted grimly, "Useless thing, get out of here!"

Hearing this, Dexter shrank back, quickly got up from the ground, and cowered to the back.

Philip smiled nonchalantly, sat with his legs crossed, looked around, and said, "Oh, this seat is so uncomfortable. Does anyone want to switch places with me?"

Hearing Philip's remark, all core members of the Larson family turned away and pretended they could not see him.

Silva frowned. What exactly was Philip trying to do?

However, when he saw them avoiding his gaze, Philip did not give up. Instead, he pointed at a core member of the Larson family on the opposite side and said, "You, I want to sit there."

After saying that, Philip walked over without further ado, dragged the man up from his seat, and sat down in his place.

The man was anxious and helpless. He looked at Silva and said, "Patriarch, this..."

Silva frowned and shook his head, indicating to him not to say anything.

However, this was not the end. Philip sat down and frowned. "This chair is so hard. How can I sit here? Silva, let me send you a few chairs later. It's much better than these ones and more comfortable to sit on."

After that, he looked at Zayn, whose face was flushed. He said, "That seems to be a good spot, Zayn. Why don't you let me sit there?"

Smack!

Zayn could not hold back any longer and slapped the table. He said coldly, "Philip, that's enough! This is the Larson family, not the Clarke family! If you don't want to sit here, get out!"

Philip shrugged and said leisurely, "Okay then. I'll suffer through this on your account."

Suffer through this?

Zayn and Silva, as well as the other members of the Larson family, felt surreal upon hearing that it should be them who were suffering!

Silva thought that Philip's antics would finally end, but that was not the case.

10 minutes later, a team of heavily armed combatants barged in with chairs.

"Who let you in?" Silva was furious.

Philip played with his mobile phone leisurely and said, "Silva, don't be mad. I just placed an order to replace all the chairs for you. Take it as a welcome gift from me."

After that, Philip motioned to the guards to come in and forcibly swap the chairs they were sitting on.

Silva calmed his anger and said, "I have to thank you then, Young Patriarch Clarke!"

"You're most welcome." Philip smiled lightly.

Silva snorted coldly. It did not matter if the chairs were changed, but after that, they started feeling uncomfortable and felt hot under their butts.

"Ouch! It's hot!"

"Damn it! Why is it so hot?"

"How are we supposed to sit like this?"



One after another, the members of the Larson family jumped up in anger and looked at the hot seats.

Silva was furious at this scene. This must be Philip's doing.

Philip said indifferently, "Since you can't sit, you may stand."

Everyone was furious.

Silva said solemnly, "That's enough. Philip, what's your motive in playing tricks on us? just tell me what you want."

- Chapter 2788 -

In the Larson family's reception hall, all members of the Larson family stood and stared darkly at Philip.

Philip sat leisurely with stern eyes at everyone. He looked at Silva and said, "Silva, I don't want to do anything. I'm just here to see how my grandfather is doing. As for the rest, the Larson family can go ahead and ignore me. However, I don't want what happened to Cynthia to repeat. If she doesn't want to marry, no one can force her!"

After saying this, Philip became quite calm.

Silva clenched his fists and said solemnly, "Philip, do you know what you're doing? Don't think that you can do anything just because you're Aunt Charlotte's son. Cynthia's marriage is an internal affair of the Larson family. It should be our decision, not yours! Moreover, we've agreed with the Berry family. Do you want the Larson family to make an enemy out of the Berry family?"

Silva scowled after saying that.

On his side, Zayn added, "Philip, you'd better not interfere in this matter. Although you have the grandmaster's Dragon Phoenix Bracelet, it's enough for you to use it once. Moreover, I'd advise you to hand over the bracelet now. After all, it's a treasure of the Larson family."

The Dragon Phoenix Bracelet was a symbol of the Larson family head. Moreover, if the Larson family faced a crisis, the bracelet could also mobilize some of the Clarke family's special guards stationed in Fernvale. These guards were given to the Larson family by the Clarke family when Charlotte married into the Clarke family back then. The guards had been stationed in Fernvale the entire time, and they only obeyed the Larson family head. However, the head must be holding the Dragon Phoenix Bracelet.

Philip smiled blandly, took out the bracelet, and said, "Do you want this?"

Hearing this, Zayn frowned and said, "It belongs to the Larson family. You should return it."

Philip nodded, fidgeted with the bracelet, and said, "Of course, but my conditions remain the same. What do you think, Silva?"

Hearing that, Silva frowned. He stood with his hands behind his back and stared at Philip gloomily. After a while, he said, "Okay, I promise! Give me the bracelet!"

Without hesitation, Philip immediately tossed the bracelet to him.

Silva was startled and quickly reached out to grab it. When he caught the bracelet, his face was full of smiles!

He got it! He did not expect it to be so easy!

Philip got up, put his hands in his trouser pockets, and said lightly, "Arrange a few rooms for me. I'll stay here for a while and accompany my grandfather."

Silva was extremely happy at the moment and said, "Men, arrange a room for Young Patriarch Clarke and serve him well! Remember, all his daily necessities and meals must be of top quality!"

The last two words were spoken with great emphasis!

The servants understood immediately.

- Chapter 2789 -

Philip sneered and also understood Silva's meaning, but he did not say anything and turned around to leave.

Silva held the bracelet in his hands joyfully, his face full of smiles.

Swoosh!

In an instant, all members of the Larson family knelt on the ground and shouted, "Congratulations, Patriarch!"

"Hahaha!" Silva laughed and said, "Now that the Dragon Phoenix Bracelet is in my hands, the entire Larson family is mine!"

“Zayn, arrange some people to keep watch over Philip and prevent him from having too much contact with the grandmaster. Also, inform the Berry family that the wedding will still happen on another day.”

Zayn quickly said, “Okay! I’ll arrange it right away!”

However, Nash said in confusion, “Silva, didn’t you agree to Philip’s conditions before?”

Silva snorted and said, “It was just a diversion. Now that the bracelet is in my hands, why should I be afraid of him?”

Nash was startled and asked with a smile, “Then what should we do next? I’m afraid this kid won’t leave so easily.”

Silva thought about it and said, “Just get someone to keep watch over him. Also, send more people to keep watch over the grandmaster. Report to me in detail every sentence and every action that goes on between him and the grandmaster.”

“Okay!” Nash replied.

At this moment, Chip Larson walked in. All members of the Larson stepped aside respectfully.

Silva quickly stepped forward and said, “Mr. Chip, why are you here?”

Chip stood in the hall, looked around, and said, “With me around, you don’t have to worry about the grandmaster’s side. As for that kid staying in the Larson family these few days, just get people to keep an eye on him. Remember not to act rashly. Otherwise, if he finds out what we’ve done, everything will be in vain.”

Of course, Silva knew this and said with a nod, “I know, but Mr. Chip, you’re a disciple of the seventh zone. Why were you afraid of him just now?”

Chip smiled and said, “It’s true that I’m a disciple of the seventh zone, but don’t forget that the background of the Clarke family is beyond our imagination. Someone was keeping an eye on me in the dark outside Larson Manor just now. If I did something rash just now, I’m afraid it’d be a disaster.”

“What? Someone is watching outside the manor?!” Silva frowned upon hearing this.

Chip said, “Yes, but don’t worry, that person won’t come in. As long as we don’t do anything to Philip, that person won’t make a move either. This is the agreement between the Clarke and Larson families.”

Silva nodded without another word.

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Back to Philip's side.

Fennel, 17, and other members of the Shadow Guards settled temporarily in the residential villas that the Larson family prepared for them.

At this moment, in the living room of the villa where Philip stayed, Fennel and the others sat on the sofa.

"So, any action from the Larson family?" Fennel asked.

Philip shook his head and said with a sigh, "I thought they would take action against me, but they chose to stay put. However, they sent people to keep an eye on us. These few days, all of you should act arrogantly. Don't stay in the villa but walk around and observe this place. When we return at night, we'll summarize our findings."

Fennel nodded and replied, "We can do that, but I think Silva and the few others are not simple people. They must be up to something."

Philip's eyes were cold. He held a candy wrapper in his hand. His face was dark as he said, "Of course, I know that."

Surprisingly, there was a small line of words in the candy wrapper, "Little Phil, beware of Silva and Chip!"

Was Grandpa sick?

Yes...

However, this was probably written down by Grandpa long ago when he was not sick just to convey a message to Philip!