

## The First Heir novel Chapter 1698

Philip frowned and replied, "No, I'm not going."

"Oh, don't you want to meet people from the Nonagon? Don't you want to find out if your mother's death is related to the Nonagon?" Sheryl smiled sweetly.

Hearing this, Philip stood up abruptly. With eyes like a jackal, he stared at Sheryl fixedly and said, "What did you say? People from the Nonagon?"

Sheryl nodded and said, "Nonagon is looking for people who can enter the door. Do you think those people from large families will miss this opportunity?"

"Philip, many things can't be solved just because you have the ability. You have to rely on connections and resources. This world is unfair. For example, the qualification selection for entering the door can be debated. The several enforcers of the Nonagon Uppercreek division happen to be a group of insatiable people. During tonight's private gathering, the big families will be vying for the qualification to enter the door. If we measure it in terms of money, what do you think the starting price will be?" Sheryl asked with a smile.

Philip's face darkened as he said, "I don't know."

Sheryl answered her own question, "One billion."

After that, she continued, "Do you know why these people dare to be so unscrupulous?"

Philip did not speak.

Sheryl continued to answer her own question. "Because even if you have the qualifications to enter the Nonagon, you can be disqualified all the same unless you have real connections and resources to send you all the way to the last level. Such families are far and few in between. However, one billion dollars

for the opportunity to enter the Nonagon to study is not a loss for these families because they would've gained protection from the Nonagon."

Philip's eyebrows were furrowed as he stared at Sheryl and asked, "Why are you telling me this?"

Sheryl replied, "To prepare you in advance. Nonagon is not a clean and uncontested place. The competition there is a hundred times fiercer than what you have encountered before. The people there are much stronger than those you've ever met. Those who are selected to enter the Nonagon are geniuses, one in a million. Your mother was the most talented and outstanding out of those selected back then. Unfortunately, she fell in love with a man she shouldn't have, ruining her life and the Larson family."

After all that, Sheryl put on her wide sunglasses, glanced at Philip, and said, "Remember, don't be late and bring that card. That's how you'll enter the private party tonight. If you want to know more, please come on time. I'll wait for you."

After that, Sheryl turned around and left the hotel.

Philip held the black card of the Nonagon in his hand, his eyebrows furrowed.

What was the relationship between the Nonagon and his mother?