

The First Heir novel Chapter 1710

“Venom, that’s enough. Don’t cause trouble.”

At this moment, the alluring woman beside the black-robed man suddenly spoke up. Her voice was pleasant and enticing.

While speaking, she also raised her eyebrows and looked at Philip with a smile that was meant to be provocative.

Hearing that, Venom Paine reduced his aura, looked at Philip meaningfully, and said, “You’re very interesting. I hope we can meet again later.”

After saying that, Venom stopped looking at Philip.

The woman beside him looked at Philip with a charming smile before she turned around and followed the other two people in front into the Concord Hotel. It was not until they left that Philip breathed a sigh of relief. The feeling just now was too strange.

These people from the Nonagon were indeed extraordinary.

Philip took a deep breath before walking into the Concord Hotel while being led by the attendant. Soon, he came to the main hall.

At the scene, many glamorously dressed men and women were gathered together and chatting enthusiastically.

Philip randomly found a place to sit down and listened to the discussions of the people around him. Most of the topics revolved around the Nonagon.

“Hey, who do you think the enforcers will pick this time?” A rich young man with a glass of wine looked hopeful.

“I don’t know. The rules for selecting talents in the Nonagon have changed this time. The enforcers of each region will make the selection themselves. Those who are selected can naturally enter the Nonagon to participate in the selection. However, I heard that the enforcers of each region have a spot for direct access. Whoever gets that spot is equivalent to having passed the selection.”

Another handsome man said mysteriously with an envious look on his face.

“Really? A spot for direct access? How much does it cost?” another man suddenly asked in astonishment.

As soon as he said this, all the people around him stared at him coldly and apprehensively.

The handsome man quickly made a shushing gesture and said, “Are you crazy? Why are you so loud? Do you want to die? This is a rule under the table and can’t be brought out into the open. And what money are you talking about? It depends on strength. If you’re strong enough, you can naturally get a spot for direct access.”

“Mr. Jules is right. What is that about money? Money is also part of strength. It only depends on who can afford it. After all, even an ordinary spot has a sky-high price of one billion dollars. For a direct access spot, I’m afraid it won’t be that cheap.”

Another person pursed his lips, shook his head, and said.

Philip frowned upon hearing this. Were there such rules too?

This was clearly just a monetary transaction. It seemed that those enforcers of the Nonagon were not good apples either.

At this time, there was a commotion in the crowd. Everyone glanced in the direction of the hall's entrance. Someone exclaimed, "Hey, that's Miss Sheryl Larson of the Larson family of Fernvale. She's here too!"

"Hehe, you didn't know about this, huh? This time, the Larson family of Fernvale is also participating. Apparently, they've reached an agreement with the Nonagon to participate in the selection process as a special guest enforcer."

"Special guest enforcer? What does that mean?"

"Can't you figure it out? It means that Sheryl Larson of the Larson family has the right to nominate candidates to the enforcers. As long as you gain the favor of Sheryl or the Larson family, it's the same as having one foot in the Nonagon's door."