

The First Heir novel Chapter 1713

When Sheryl heard that, her body shuddered slightly as she mumbled, "I'm not hiding anything from you."

Seeing Sheryl's evading eyes, Philip chuckled and pushed Sheryl away. He was about to walk out.

At this time, Sheryl panicked. She quickly chased after him and clutched Philip's arm, saying coquettishly, "Don't be in such a hurry to leave. Since you're already here, don't you want to meet the people from the Nonagon?"

Philip turned around, raised his eyebrows, and said with a snort, "Sheryl, what exactly are you up to? Do you really think I'll help you?"

Sheryl let go of Philip's arm, crossed her arms over her chest, and said, "You will because I have a secret that you want to know."

Philip frowned and asked, "What secret?"

Sheryl replied, "It's about your mother's accident Don't you want to find out something?"

"Are you threatening me?" Philip's face turned grim, the chill in his eyes absolutely frightening.

However, Sheryl seemed unperturbed. She smiled and said, "This is a cooperation. As long as you accompany me and become the person recommended by my Larson family, I'll tell you a clue about your mother's accident."

Sheryl raised her shapely eyebrows with a faint smile at the corner of her mouth, looking as though she already held Philip in the palm of her hands.

She believed that Philip would certainly agree. Otherwise, he would not have come here at the agreed time.

“Do you really think I can’t find out on my own?”

Philip asked.

Sheryl shook her head and said, “You won’t be able to find out about this. Even if it’s your Clarke family, including your father, they don’t know about this either. On the contrary, your father is preventing you from investigating it. Otherwise, why haven’t you found any clues at all after so many years?”

These words struck Philip right in the core.

Sheryl Larson was right. After so many years of investigating his mother’s accident, he had encountered great resistance. At times, some strange clues would even appear and lead his investigation astray.

Philip fell silent. Seeing this, Sheryl said, “Philip, helping me is the same as helping yourself. Before this, I had my own reasons for not telling you everything. Now, I can assure you that I have nothing to hide from you. As long as you enter the Nonagon on behalf of the Larson family, I’ll tell you the clue about your mother’s accident. Besides, your mother once left something behind in the Nonagon. I think you should be eager to know what it is, right?”

Hearing that, Philip glared at Sheryl and asked, “Something my mother left behind? What is it?”

Sheryl shook her head with a pensive look and said, “A key. This is why I want you to enter the Nonagon in place of the Larson family. I need you to find that thing for me. We can share the secret inside.”

“Why me?” Philip asked suddenly, his eyes fixed on Sheryl. He added, “Could it be that you can’t go in? According to the results of my investigation, entering the Nonagon should be something that many

people and families dream of. But you're giving such a precious opportunity to me instead. Don't you think it's strange?"

Sheryl gave a small smile and said, "That's because your mother left you that secret, and only you can open it."

"She left it to me?" Philip was stunned.

His mother had left him something in the Nonagon?

He frowned as his eyes narrowed. He appeared to be thinking about something. Then, he asked, "How do you know?"

Sheryl replied, "This secret belongs to the Larson family and I can't tell you, but your mother did leave you something in the Nonagon and only you can open it. The Five Pavilions and the Nonagon also know about this matter. They've been searching for that thing for decades but couldn't find it."

"You know about the Five Pavilions?" Philip continued asking.

Sheryl's eyes widened as she looked at Philip and asked, "What's so strange about it?"

Philip shook his head and said, "Keep talking."

"According to the Nonagon, what your mother left behind is the key to enter the sixth zone. With this key, you can enter the sixth zone safely. For the Five Pavilions, the sixth zone is something they've been eyeing for a long time. Only by entering the sixth zone can they obtain the qualification to enter the seventh zone."

Sheryl said with her arms across her chest. "I think you should have a certain understanding of the Nonagon and the door by now, as well as the division of the seven zones."

Philip nodded and said, "I do, but what I can't figure out is that since it's something my mother left me, why is it in the Nonagon? Moreover, the Nonagon is at odds with the Clarke family and has strictly forbidden the descendants of the Clarke family to enter the door. Are you sure I can successfully enter the Nonagon and find what my mother left me?"