

# The First Heir novel

## The First Heir – Chapter 1716

Venom withdrew his attack but the belligerent killing intent in his eyes did not dissipate. With a broad sneer, he said, "Young man, I'm very interested in you. You're the first person who can stand in front of me without fear. I really hope to see you in the Nonagon."

After that, he turned around and returned to the side of the coquettish woman. The four of them sat down.

Sheryl was extremely frightened just now. She quickly got up and asked with concern, "Philip, are you alright?"

Philip shook his head and breathed a sigh of relief. The tremendous pressure he felt from Venom had disappeared at this moment.

He smiled and said, "I'm fine."

Immediately after, his eyes swept over the four enforcers of the Nonagon. The other two removed their hoods as well and Philip finally got a good look at their faces. One of them was a middle-aged man about 40 years old with a gray goatee. His eyes were closed throughout, making it difficult to guess his thoughts.

The other was a rather handsome man, even a little feminine. He seemed to be very interested in Philip and took several glances at him, even smiling and nodding in a friendly manner.

Philip did not pay attention to him at all. In his mind, the Nonagon had something to do with his mother's accident. Everyone in the Nonagon was a suspect.

The man and woman from earlier, led by the middle-aged man, laughed loudly at this time and said, "Ladies and gentlemen, since everyone has arrived, I won't delay things any longer. We've gathered everyone this time to discuss Nonagon's selection in Uppercreek. I believe you have heard the rumors. The qualification for selection is one billion dollars. As for the direct access spot, per my discussion with the enforcers just now, ten billion dollars will guarantee a direct placement."

As soon as he said that, everyone at the round table started talking about it.

Most of them were heads of families or young masters from large families in Uppercreek, while others came from out of town. They were not qualified in their respective regions and came to Uppercreek to try their luck.

While everyone was discussing, Philip asked Sheryl in a low voice, "Sheryl, what are the levels of these enforcers in the Nonagon?"

Sheryl looked back at Philip and replied, "They're the enforcers in charge of selecting talents. That woman's name is Connie Olsen. If you look at the constellation on her neck, that's the symbol of the second zone. As for the strength or ability of the people behind the door, I don't know much, only an approximate range. A person like her could probably go up against 100 enemies. Moreover, it's said that the skills of anyone who has entered the second zone can no longer be comprehended by normal people. All I know is that someone like her is impenetrable by knives."

"Impenetrable by knives?" Philip frowned and asked, "What about in comparison with an Ace?"

Sheryl pondered briefly and replied, "If we use martial arts to divide them, their strength is not below an Ace. Especially the fierce man just now, his name is Venom Paine. He's the most vicious among the enforcers. Rumor has it that he once encountered a special situation behind the door and suffered inhuman torture, which resulted in his hideous appearance now. He's hostile to everyone. Philip, I have to remind you to stay away from Venom. You're not his opponent."

Philip did not speak but his eyes fell on Venom. Coincidentally, the other party had also been looking at him all throughout, like a bloodthirsty hunter staring at his prey.

Philip frowned as he thought about it. Suddenly, he chuckled and said, "One billion dollars to buy a spot to enter the Nonagon... Is this a rule of the Nonagon or are you trying to make money privately?"

Hiss!

Instantly, all the people in the hall were silent, and a dozen pairs of eyes were locked on Philip.

This guy actually dared to ask this question? Was he unafraid of death?!