

The First Heir novel Chapter 1721

Fennel was right and Venom was fully aware of it.

Just now, Fennel's kick had injected a lot of vigor into his body. If he dared to activate his energy now and the two forces collided, his internal organs would not be able to withstand it. His organs would crumble! If that happened, he would be rendered an invalid!

The Nonagon would have no use for an invalid!

Venom dared not move around and could only kneel on the floor, enduring the pain in his abdomen. He could hardly believe that a guy who had entered the second or even third zone behind the door would appear here in the outside world!

He and the other enforcers had been given this assignment for the Nonagon's selection this time. He really had not seen Fennel before! In that case, only two possibilities could explain the current situation.

First, he was a member of the Five Pavilions and could freely enter and exit the Nonagon.

Second, he was an outcast of the door, one who was wanted by the Nonagon.

As for which possibility it was, Venom dared not speculate freely!

If he was someone from the Five Pavilions, Venom could only lament his bad luck and apologize. If it was the latter, Venom would have to report this matter to the Nonagon to determine the identity of the other party.

Otherwise, if such a guy caused trouble in the outside world, it would affect the balance of the world structure. While Venom was contemplating, Connie Olsen walked over with an icy expression at this moment. She glanced at Venom who was kneeling on the ground, glared at the nonchalant Fennel

fiercely, and asked, "Who are you? Do you know what will happen if you attack an enforcer of the Nonagon?"

Connie was extremely angry at this moment. Someone actually dared to attack an enforcer of the Nonagon. If word of this got out, it would definitely cause a commotion!

Moreover, the man in front had severely injured Venom with just one kick. His strength could not be underestimated!

Connie's eyes kept scrutinizing Fennel as she tried to judge his strength.

However, Fennel only shrugged languidly and stretched his body lazily. Then, he put his arms over Philip's shoulder and said to Connie, "Babe, this is my buddy. The direct access spot in your hand goes to him. If there's anything else to discuss, hurry up and say your piece. I still have other things to do."

Flamboyant, but no less domineering.

In particular, his eyes carried a hint of amusement but left no room for doubt.

Connie huffed coldly and said, "Friend, you haven't even given your name yet. If you want the direct access spot just with your words, I'm afraid it won't work."

While saying that, Connie's eyes fell on Philip. Why would such an ordinary guy be protected by someone whose strength was not weaker than hers?

This was too unrealistic!

In that case, his identity must not be ordinary.

Could he be the descendant of a certain family?

To have a disciple as a bodyguard, it would seem that this family was not simple.

Fennel smiled. His eyes fell on Connie as he sized her up and commented, "90, 60,90, perfect. Babe, do you want to consider wandering around the world with me?"

In an instant, Connie's cold face became more gloomy and cold. Her almond shaped eyes exploded with a biting chill as

her body surged with a murderous aura!

This damned guy was eyeing her figure!

Hooligan!

Simply a scoundrel!

Connie could not tolerate Fennel's suggestive eyes sweeping over her body and how he was constantly commenting on it.

Boom!

A crisp explosion!

The floor tiles under Connie's feet crumbled due to the aura flowing from her body!

This small action caused everyone in the hall to gasp aloud again!

Oh my!

Was she still human?

How strong were those legs of hers?

The woman might look charming and graceful, but she was also a vicious character!

If she stepped on a man, his ribs would be broken for sure!

Instantly, all the men who still had fantasies about Connie earlier shuddered in fear. They stood at attention and lowered their heads.

“Damn you!”