

The First Heir novel Chapter 1722

Connie's voice reminded one of a deep icy abyss, making others shiver when they heard it.

Immediately after, she burst into action. Her slender hand carried the force of thunder and struck Fennel on the chest!

Even an uninitiated layman could see that this palm strike contained an overwhelming power!

Everyone believed that with this attack, the guy who seriously injured Venom before would definitely die!

The corner of Venom's mouth also carried a sneer. Since Connie had made a move, the outcome had been decided!

She had entered the second zone and her strength was above his a cut above!

She might even enter the third zone when they returned after this!

She was only 23 years old and selected by the Nonagon at the age of 19. In just four years, she had already attained such an achievement. Her future was limitless!

However, to everyone's surprise, Connie's palm strike did not cause any damage to Fennel at all. Instead, her wrist was grabbed by the opponent.

Swoosh!

Fennel squeezed Connie's wrist tightly and the smile of a scumbag appeared at the corner of his mouth as he said, "Hey, beautiful, it's not good to fight and kill with your hands. You're not a match for me. I advise you not to challenge my patience!"

Smack!

After saying that, Fennel pushed Connie away and smacked her on the *ss!

Ow!

No way!

Connie felt a tingling sensation all over. Clutching her bottom, she immediately retreated several meters. Staring at Fennel with resentful eyes and a flushed face, she angrily said, "How dare you take advantage of me?! Damn it! I'll kill you!"

With that said, Connie was ab out to rush at him again!

However, the middle-aged man who had not said anything opened his eyes at this moment and his pale eyes startled everyone in the hall!

Was this man blind?

He said, "Connie, that's enough, stop fooling around. He's right, you're not his opponent. If I'm not mistaken, he has entered the third zone. Even the four of us combined won't be enough to beat him."

As soon as he said that, Connie's face was full of shock. At the same time, she glared at Fennel even more resentfully, asking, "Have you entered the third zone?"

This was impossible!

It had taken her four years to complete the lectures and training in the second zone. A person like her was already a genius who was sought after by countless people. However, the man in front of her, who also looked very young, had already entered the third zone?

Terrifying!

Who the hell was he?

Connie was not the only one who had this question but the other three as well.

Judging from the means and strength of the attack just now, it could almost be confirmed that this young man had entered the third zone.

Genius!

A genius more terrifying than Connie Olsen!

This type of person could only be described as a freak!

Fennel shrugged and asked with a chuckle, "Gray eyes, which of the five pavilions are you from?"

The middle-aged man with the goatee smiled slightly and said, "My name is Norris Well from the Griffin Pavilion. I wonder what your identity may be? Perhaps we can be friends."

“Hehehe...”

Fennel’s expression suddenly became gloomy when he heard the words ‘Griffin Pavilion’.

He remembered an experience that he did not want to mention and said with a cold smile, “So, you’re from the Griffin Pavilion. I’m sorry, but I have a grudge against the Griffin Pavilion. Since that’s the case, there’s no need for you to live.”