

# The First Heir novel

The First Heir – Chapter 1726

What terrifying strength!

However, as an enforcer of the Nonagon in the Uppercreek region, she naturally could not agree to it so readily. They were members of the Nonagon, after all. No matter how powerful this guy in front of them was, would he dare to make an enemy out of the entire Nonagon?

At that time, what he would face was the pursuit of the organization!

Besides, by dealing such a severe blow to Norris Weil today, he had already offended the Griffin Pavilion. The Griffin Pavilion was one of the most spiteful among the five pavilions. Moreover, the master of Griffin Pavilion was ruthless and vicious. He was protective of his people. Once, someone disrespected the people of the Griffin Pavilion and the pavilion master directly sent his people to the outside world to exterminate the enemy's entire family. No one was spared!

Now, this guy in front had injured Norris so seriously. He must have offended Griffin Pavilion.

Thus, Connie's face was cold as she said, "By hurting our people like this, aren't you afraid that the Nonagon will hold you accountable? Aren't you afraid that Griffin Pavilion will issue a kill order against you? Besides, you used to be a member of the Nonagon, right? With such strength, you shouldn't appear in the outside world. Thus, there's only one explanation you're an outcast of the door and a defector of the Nonagon!"

Connie quickly analyzed the situation in front of her with a stone-cold face.

Fennel chuckled and swept a glance at Norris who was buried under the debris, saying coldly, "He won't die. Moreover, as I said, I have a grudge against the Griffin Pavilion. This is just a small lesson. Even if I make an enemy out of the Griffin Pavilion, so what? In fact, I hope that the Griffin Pavilion will issue a hunting order against me so that I can get rid of some people."

Cocky!

Such an arrogant tone!

Connie trembled all over. She could feel that the man in front of her was not joking.

He actually wanted to get rid of more people from the Griffin Pavilion?

"Outrageous! Do you know what you have said is enough to trigger a reaction and how serious it'll be? Do you know what the consequence of offending the Griffin Pavilion is?" Connie was furious. She would not allow someone to disrespect the Griffin Pavilion so daringly like this!"

It was because after she returned, she would join the Griffin Pavilion!

However, Fennel paid her no heed at all. Instead, he calmly took out an object from his pocket. It was a black iron token with obscure patterns engraved on the back, the Big Dipper constellation in the middle, and a word engraved on the front-king!

Fennel tossed the token to Connie and said, "With this, what do you think of my proposal?"

Connie stretched out her hand and grabbed the black iron token mid-air. The moment she saw it, she seemed to be struck by lightning and froze on the spot. Her lips were white and trembling, while her eyes were round and wide!

The Nonagon's King Black Iron Token!

He was a guy who came out of that place!

For a moment, the expression on Connie's face was extremely complicated.

The King Black Iron Token represented an identity that surpassed them and the Five Pavilions!

For someone with this token, the Nonagon was just a backyard to them. They could enter and exit at will. They had very high authority!

Moreover, such a person was the most revered in the Nonagon!

That was because people with this token were the ones who had emerged from those desperate situations filled with blood and deaths!

Their contribution to the Nonagon was to use their lives to explore unknown areas and open tip safe zones.

They were like the warriors at the border, full of passion and unafraid of life and death. Their only goal was to obtain more resources for more people.

Such a person was irreplaceable in the Nonagon!

A hero!

Such a hero was loved by the Nonagon and the disciples. There were only seven of them!

One in each zone!

They were also known as the Seven Kings of Disciples!

They were indomitable beings and supreme battle gods!

They were the kings among all disciples and enjoyed the utmost glory and splendor!

Connie was stunned. The man in front of her was obviously a scoundrel, but why would he have this black iron token?

Could he be one of the Seven Kings of Disciples?

Impossible!

That did not fit her perception of those heroes!