

The First Heir –

Chapter 1730

Philip looked startled. The meaning behind Fennel's words was obvious. This was similar to a herdsman who should just let the livestock graze. Why tell the sheep that they could still graze outside of this area and there were in fact many other places that they could graze?

“In that case, what's the world like in the one ten-thousandth?” Philip continued asking.

Fennel thought about it and decided to tell Philip in the easiest way to understand. He took out a dagger from his pocket and handed it to Philip while saying, “Use the dagger and slowly approach the middle of your eyebrows with it.”

Philip took the dagger, looked at it glittering in his hand, and did as he was told.

In that instant, Philip suddenly felt a strange sensation in the middle of his eyebrows. It was a tingling sensation of oppression, stinging as though electricity was passing through.

Fennel saw the change in Philip's expression. He took a sip of liquor and said, “This is the human body's self-protection. You can also understand it as a kind of energy, an aura.”

“Everyone has such potential. It only depends on whether you can develop this potential yourself. Such people are exactly the talents sought after by the Nonagon,” Fennel said lightly.

Philip put the dagger down and that discomfort in the middle of his brows slowly disappeared.

“Is this related to the vigor you spoke to Venom about?”

Fennel nodded and said, “This is just a term for it. Like I just said, what's in the glass is called liquor. Vigor, or aura, is the disciples' term for this force. The existence of the Nonagon is to select geniuses in the country

who can develop vigor or aura. After going through layers of selection and sending them inside the door, they'll be given more professional lectures and training to manipulate their vigor to a height that ordinary people can't understand."

Philip was silent. His face was gloomy as he finished the liquor in his glass in one gulp.

What Fennel said was too astounding. He naturally knew the many mysteries of the human body.

The Nonagon was an existence that developed the potential of the human body?

"Isn't this the movie 'Lucy' turned into reality?" Philip asked.

Fennel smiled lightly and said, "Lucy exists."

What?

Philip was dumbfounded!

Someone like Lucy actually existed?

"You can think of me as someone like Lucy, but I'm somewhat different from what's shown in the movie. Everyone who enters behind the door has their own peculiarities. It's a different world that subverts your worldview and also a place with infinite unknowns."

There, you can never know just how many secrets there are in the world," Fennel said, his eyes looking vague as though he was thinking of a lot of past events.

Philip kept his mouth shut, his heart already in turmoil. It turned out that what he had seen was not the true side of this world.

“Between you and Reed Williams, who’s more powerful?” Philip suddenly asked, his gaze burning.