

The First Heir –

Chapter 1732

“That’s because the Aegis Alliance of Country M used the knowledge system behind the door and applied it to the real world. They researched it earlier than us and their development is more far reaching than ours, so they’re now in the world’s dominant position. The existence of the Nonagon is to make better and faster use of the lost civilization system behind the door in our territory to achieve a situation where we can compete with the other two doors.”

Philip’s brain was processing through so much information that he could hardly take it. He exhaled heavily and said, “A new civilization system?”

Fennel nodded and said, “That’s right, a new civilization system. Or rather, a civilized system that has long existed in this world but has been sealed by a mysterious power. After all, we haven’t even figured out where human beings came from, so it’s not surprising that such a civilization system exists. However, if this spreads to the real world, it will inevitably cause panic. Don’t forget, those myths and legends are not just empty words.”

Thump!

Philip’s heart jolted violently. Was this also related to myths and legends?

“What do you mean?” Philip asked.

Fennel laughed and said, “Don’t look at me that way. Although many of the myths and legends are full of fantasy and a lot of it is fiction to consolidate the imperial power of that time, the research conducted by the Nonagon has found that the roots of these myths and legends may be how they conveyed information about a civilization system.”

Philip took a deep breath before asking, “What about the disciples? What do they learn? Or rather, what is that ability that you displayed just now at the Concord Hotel?”

Fennel took a sip of wine, looked at the colorful ball of lights above his head, and said, “Using the energy and all the matter around your body to develop your own aura. This is the lecture content that all disciples must learn when they enter the first zone.”

“Let’s put it this way, do you think street magic is a hoax?” Fennel asked.

Philip laughed and said, “It must be. Haven’t all those tricks been debunked?”

However, after saying that, Philip noticed Fennel’s serious expression and asked, “What are you trying to say?”

Fennel shrugged and said, “Those you mentioned are indeed deceptive gimmicks. But there are some large-scale magic tricks such as the ones that are uploaded all over the internet. Take, for example, the one that teleports a person to the roof of a certain building. Do you think it’s just a trick?”

“Isn’t it?” Philip gulped.

Fennel smiled and said, “Those people are disciples of the door. They were just testing the community’s reaction to their abilities. It now appears that everyone thinks it’s a scam.”

Hiss!

Instantly, Philip felt that he had learned something amazing. It was beyond what he knew. Was this world really the same as what he saw?

He just wanted to be an affluent young master and spend the rest of his life with Wynn, his daughter, and his unborn son. Now, he felt that such a life seemed to be going further and further away from him.

Seeing Philip like this, Fennel smiled lightly and said, “Don’t think too much. In fact, it’s nothing too shocking. Slowly, you’ll learn to accept it. Besides, since you want to enter the Nonagon to investigate your

mother's accident, you must first become a disciple. The competition there is not comparable to the rivalry in the outside world. In there, you might die. Everyone you meet is a freak."

Philip was silent for a moment and asked, "I want to know what kind of civilization system is behind the door of the Clarke family."