

The First Heir –

Chapter 1737

Fennel nodded and said, “Yes. This is only part of the training behind the door. After you enter, you’ll come across a wide variety of talents. Some of them can control flames, some can control water, some can float in the air, some can control lightning, and some can teleport. These are all based on the potential that you stimulate, which is the energy and aura developed in your body. You’ll carry out different targeted training sessions.”

Hiss!

Philip was stunned. Control fire and water ?

Was this not exactly the same as those guys in the Avengers ?

The energy to control matter ?

At the look on Philip’s face, Fennel smiled and said, “Don’t be too surprised. This world is far more complex than you can imagine. Some people were struck by lightning and survived the catastrophe. After the incident, the Nonagon detected that such people have a natural affinity to lightning. Some people are more imaginative than others, and such people are naturally superior in mental fortitude. Some have amazing bone structures and are born martial artists... There are too many to list. All the people you see who are different from the norm have unleashed their potential. Once you complete the lectures and training, you can control the matter and energy entities around you.”

Huff!

Philip exhaled and asked with scorching eyes, “What kind of potential do you have ?”

Fennel chuckled, leaned back on the sofa languidly, and said, “Me ? I’m an all-rounder.”

All-rounder ?

F*ck!

Philip almost spat a mouthful of blood and cursed, “Will you die if you stop being so pretentious?”

Fennel laughed before he looked at the time and said, “Oops, the time agreed with the Larson chick is almost up. Can I go first?”

Philip asked unpleasantly, “Didn’t you remind me not to trust Sheryl Larson last time? Why are you hooking up with her now?”

“Hooking up? Brother, I don’t like hearing that It’s true love between us!” Fennel exclaimed excitedly.

Philip was speechless as he rolled his eyes at Fennel and said, “I’m going back too.”

The two got up and prepared to leave.

Unfortunately, several men and women dressed in bright and fashionable clothes swaggered over at this time with arrogant attitudes.

“Are you Philip Clarke? The talent selected by the Larson family?”

The leader, a blonde rich young master with earrings, reached out and pushed Philip with a taunting look in his eyes.

Philip frowned, looked at the group of merry-making young men and women in front of him, and said, “I’m sorry, I don’t know you.”

After saying that, he was about to leave.

However, the blonde kid waved his hand arrogantly and yelled in a slightly drunken stupor, “Stop him!”

His few friends immediately stopped Philip and Fennel. Then, the blonde kid looked at Philip with a sneer on his face and said, “You don’ t know me but I know you. I saw you at the Concord Hotel today. I can’t figure out why a loser like you is so valued by the Larson family. I want to find out what’s so special about you.”

With that said, the blonde kid made a grab for Philip.

Philip’s face darkened and he pushed the other party away. The guy could not even stand still and fell to the floor on his butt!

Instantly, several men and women rushed over to help the blonde kid up.

“Damn it! How dare you make a move on Hector?”

“You’re dead! Hector is the young master of the Dunley family. Do you know the Dunley family? They’re the largest Dunley family in the Charbury region!”

“Sh*t! Get this kid! He’s looking for death!”

The group of people pointed at Philip and cursed incessantly.

Philip’s eyes were cold as he turned to look at Fennel next to him. He looked very calm with a helpless expression on his face.

