

The First Heir - Chapter 1840

The next second, a miserable howl resounded throughout Dunley Manor!

That figure roared indignantly like a desperate man. In the huge scorched pit of more than ten meters, a blinding silvery mass of light glowed for a full minute before disappearing.

Then, Fulton held a round glass crystal ball with his fingers. Inside the ball was a 3D geometrical crystal cage that trapped a silver snake that was constantly moving back and forth.

“Thanks,” Fulton said.

As he left the scorched pit, he glanced at Sterling Dunley who suddenly appeared not far away.

Sterling looked at Spencer who was passed out in the pit and a flicker of helplessness flashed in his eyes. He said to Fulton, “Has the plan begun?”

Fulton nodded and replied, “It has already started, earlier than the lord predicted.”

Sterling was silent as he motioned for someone to take Spencer back.

Fulton turned around and prepared to leave the Dunley Manor. When he passed by Fennel, he glanced at him and said, “The lord only told you to teach the Dunley family a little lesson. He didn’t ask you to make such a big commotion.”

Fennel's red halberd was behind his back. He shrugged and said, "My sister's death can't go unavenged."

Fulton did not comment but left with his impressive back facing Fennel.

Fennel glanced at Sterling, who was looking at him with a face full of anger and hatred. He said nonchalantly with his hands behind his neck, "Sterling Dunley, don't look at me that way. My grudge against the Dunley family is considered resolved as of today."

With that said, Fennel turned around and left as well.

Sterling looked at the two people who had departed, then at the dilapidated Dunley Manor. Deep hatred welled in his heart. Just as he turned around and was about to look at Spencer, three figures draped in black robes with triangular patterns branded on their chests suddenly appeared behind him.

"Sterling Dunley, order from the left deputy commander of Nonagon!"

Sterling was shocked when he heard the words and quickly said with a howl, "I shall receive the order."

The man in the middle of the group took out a black iron token branded with the pattern of the big dipper from his robe and said, "The left deputy commander has a message for Patriarch Dunley."

Sterling quickly responded, "Please go on."

“If the Dunley family wants to survive, it’s better to break all cooperation with the Clarke family and submit to Nonagon. Nonagon will do its best to protect the Dunley family. I wonder what Patriarch Dunley thinks about it?” the black robed man asked.

Sterling was taken aback. After a long silence, he smiled and replied, “Lord Enforcer, my Dunley family has just suffered a disaster. As you can see, the Dunley family still needs me to deal with the aftermath. Why don’t you wait until I’m done organizing everything before I give my reply to the left deputy commander?”

The black- robed man smiled and said, “It doesn’t matter. The left deputy commander has said that you can take your time to consider this. As long as you agree to submit to Nonagon and the left deputy commander, Charbury will always belong to the Dunley family. In six months, once the restriction in the fifth zone is lifted, the Dunley family will receive a spot to enter. At that time, it won’t be impossible for the Dunley family to produce another king of disciples. ”

Hearing this, Sterling’s heart stirred as he asked nervously, “Did the left deputy commander agree to this?”

The black robed man smiled and said, “Patriarch Dunley, this opportunity is too good to miss. I hope you will think about it carefully.”

With that said, the three black- robed men disappeared in a flash and left the Dunley Manor.

Sterling stood in place with a strange glow in his eyes. If the Dunley family produced another king of disciples...

When Philip was in the hotel suite, he felt the rampant energy fluctuations!

When he finally recovered his senses, Fennel had already pushed the door open and entered. He sat on the sofa, crossed his legs, and said with a laugh, “Brother, aren’t you going to congratulate me?”