

The First Heir – Chapter 1880

Another female assistant in a fiery red dress replied, “Pavilion Master Una has been intercepted in Griffin Pavilion. The other party is a king of disciples, and the two sides are confronting each other.”

“A king of disciples?”

Cooper trembled, turned around, looked at the female assistant in the flaming red dress. He asked, “Who is it?”

Cooper knew that this king of disciples was definitely not one of the current ones in the Nonagon. This person was either from outside the country or had defected.

The female assistant replied, “He’s the former king of disciples of the fifth zone who’s also known as Red Dragon, Fennel Leigh. He previously singled out Spencer Dunley.”

“Fennel Leigh?”

Cooper frowned, and an explosive aura suddenly surged all over his body. Then, he chuckled and said, “Interesting. I only told Pavilion Master Una to test the waters a little. I didn’t expect such a big reaction. Oh, Philip Clarke, your Clarke family is indeed very powerful and mighty. Roger Clarke, what exactly are you plotting? Is he really the chosen one?”

Cooper mumbled to himself before turning around and draping a white coat over his body. The back of the coat was a golden embroidery of the word 'Nonagon' with two gold dragons surrounding the word.

Then, he stepped out of the office while saying coldly, "Let's meet Reed Williams."

Behind him, the three female assistants followed closely.

With a cold face, Reed stared at the hundred disciples in front of him and said indifferently, "I don't want to harm the innocent. You should back down on your own."

One of them was a burly man with a fiery temper. He was dark-skinned and full of brute strength with a pair of shiny iron bangles around his wrists. He was the first to jump down and punch the ground with a fist. In an instant, the surface of the ground within a few meters from the impact cracked like a spider web before exploding. Fiery red lava spread under the cracks.

"I, Matt Wells, challenge you! Anyone who dares to attack the Nonagon is courting death!"

The bad tempered burly man roared and stomped his feet on the ground. Like an exploding cannonball, both his fists burst with dazzling red sparks and smashed at Reed fiercely.

The force of this punch was strong enough to shatter combat armor. The scorching heat carried in that punch was enough to melt iron!

Many disciples smiled faintly when they saw Matt making his move at this moment.

The figure in the green combat uniform in front would most likely fall after a single blow from Matt.

After all, they were two totally different kinds of people. This was the fundament that made the door disciples superior to these normal people. That was because they had long since ceased to be ordinary. They had been exposed to more and better civilizations, and their bodies had evolved along with it.

However, the next second, all the disciples were shocked!

Reed looked at the fiery red fist that blasted toward him expressionlessly. He stood on the spot with just one glance, raised his hand slightly, and stretched out. With just one finger, he blocked the fist that was surrounded by flames!

Yes! That was correct!

Everyone could see this clearly!

With just one finger, he blocked Matt Wells' domineering and fiery punch.

All the door disciples gasped. Immediately after, they saw Reed bend his finger slightly before flicking it.