

## The First Heir Chapter 3281 -

### Chapter 3281

After the test was over, they would be matched to a battle zone of corresponding strength to carry out the combat level evaluation.

This young master was clear about the rules here but not Philip.

He wandered around like a headless chicken but still found a place that looked like the test tower in the end. Philip knew that this basic test had to be carried out first no matter where. Hence, he headed here directly.

Before him, many people were going through the test.

At a glance, he noticed the contrast between the middle floor and the lower floor.

The population on the lower floor was the densest, but there were few strong people with elemental talents. However, the middle floor was different. Most of the young people had the strength of about four stars, while a few outstanding ones could even reach five stars.

That was the biggest difference. On the lower floor, people with five stars could already form a stronghold. Nonetheless, few people had elemental talent.

It was like a special talent. Some lucky people would have elemental talent, while others would never awaken their elemental talent in their lifetime.

No one knew that this could be made up for by acquired methods.

Philip observed his surroundings while waiting. When the queue reached him, he took a step forward.

At this moment, someone tapped him on the shoulder. It was the young master he had seen earlier.

"I didn't expect to run into you again!"

The young master looked at Philip with a smile. His intention was obviously to provoke Philip. He stopped and spoke to Philip to provoke him into making the first move.

The evaluator conducting the test urged, "Step forward if you want to do the test. Don't waste other people's time."

However, the young master held Philip's arm tightly, not letting him go at all.

Philip did not want to miss this test because of him, so he shook his arm violently and said, "Let go of me..."

The young master let go and almost stumbled.

Philip did not look at him and walked forward.

Seeing this, the young master was about to attack Philip, but the test evaluator saw him.

"Oh, it's Young Master Whittle. Come to the front," The test evaluator waved to the young master enthusiastically and said with a smile.

He said to Young Master Whittle, "Is this your friend?"

He pointed at Philip as he spoke.

Philip's face turned cold. He did not expect the test evaluator to know this young master but concurred after thinking about it.

If the young master had no connections, he would not be so arrogant.

At this time, the young master narrowed his eyes at Philip and said smugly, "I don't know this blind and ignorant thing."

As he spoke, he stepped onto the testing platform. It was similar to the test tower on the lower floor, except for two additional elements, the light and dark elements.

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Hearing that, the test evaluator said to Philip, "Stand back!"

Then, he started testing Young Master Whittle.

On the testing platform, five rays of light erupted from Young Master Whittle's body, symbolizing a five-star talent.

Seeing this, the surrounding onlookers whispered disdainfully, "What's the big deal? He simply relied on his old man's elixir and evolution fluid to get this far. He has no practical skills at all."

Philip glanced at the person who spoke and immediately approached him while asking, "Oh? Is Young Master Whittle just all show, then?"

Hearing Philip's question, combined with what Young Master Whittle said earlier, that person immediately regarded Philip as one of his own.

"All Show? He's not even good enough for that. If not for his old man, he might have been beaten to death long ago, but he's still here on the middle floor being a bully."

Philip nodded without further comment.

It seemed that this young master was not doing well on the middle floor. At the very least, his unsatisfactory actions and behavior had aroused public anger.

Meanwhile, on the testing platform, Young Master Whittle's elemental talent was also displayed. He was a level 18 gold elemental talent.

At this time, Young Master Whittle deliberately looked at Philip, showing off his elemental talent and star talent level.

Philip had no idea what this man had to show off. In front of him, such strength was no better than dirt. However, he was on someone else's territory, after all, so he kept quiet.

The test evaluator was still complimenting Young Master Whittle.

After Young Master Whittle got off the testing platform with a smile on his face, the test evaluator pointed to the person behind Philip to take the test first.

However, before that person moved, Young Master Whittle said to the test evaluator, "Let him take the test first. I want to show him the difference between a genius and a wastrel."

Hearing that, the test evaluator nodded and said to Philip, "Since Young Master Whittle has spoken, you can come up."

Meanwhile, Young Master Whittle watched with his arms crossed, waiting for Philip to make a fool of himself.

In his opinion, if Philip really had what it took, he would have fought them at the door instead of running inside. This showed that Philip was not strong enough and was afraid of them.

He never considered the possibility that Philip was so strong that he could not be bothered to fight them at all.

However, he was not to blame either. After all, powerful people would usually go through the special passage if they had to go through such an evaluation. Those doing this with the general public were mostly mediocre talents.

With that thought in mind, Young Master Whittle waited for Philip to make a fool of himself. After all, not everyone had the financial resources like him.

He could pop elixirs like snacks every day, which was how he reached five stars. Even his elemental talent was due to a special treasure.

Philip's expression remained unchanged as he walked onto the testing platform.

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As the test evaluator activated the testing platform, Philip's body started glowing.

However, in order not to attract attention, he chose to suppress his strength, displaying only five stars. Even his fire element talent was suppressed.

According to the display on the testing platform, Philip's strength was five stars, and his fire element talent was level 2S.

Young Master Whittle felt as if he had swallowed a fly. He did not expect that Philip's elemental talent would be one level higher than his.

"How is it possible? If you're so powerful, why didn't you fight me outside?" He asked Philip viciously as if he had been tricked by Philip.

Philip glanced at him indifferently and said, "Are you sick? Why do I have to fight with you just because I can? Besides, there's no glory in winning against someone of your caliber."

Philip wondered if the other party would be scared silly if he displayed all his elements.

He had an all-elemental 5S level.

It might cause quite a commotion here. After all, an all-elemental talent was almost unheard of. The best way to insult a person was to ignore them.

No matter how hard they tried, others would simply ignore them. Just like Young Master Whittle, he felt ignored and insulted by Philip.

He said to Philip, "Good for you. If you have what it takes, I'll see you in the battle zone. I'll make you regret being in the same battle zone as me."

After saying that, he walked in one direction.

Seeing this scene and hearing what he said, Philip asked the man earlier about the battle zone. He was not sure about the rules here, after all.

That person patiently explained to Philip the rules, including the process of combat evaluation.

Outside, Panther was running around anxiously.

With so many people in line, he thought he had time to eat, but when he returned, he saw no signs of Philip at all.

He thought he would bring Philip in for the combat evaluation after he returned. Anyway, with Philip's strength, no one here should be a match for him, but he never expected Philip to go in alone.

This made him very anxious. He had gone through the evaluation before and knew that when entering the virtual battlefield, one had to bind one's identity.

However, Philip's identity was from the lower floor, which was bound to cause trouble.

At this time, he heard the comments from the people around him.

"That kid just now was really awesome. He dared to stand in Young Master Whittle's way. I think Young Master Whittle won't make things easy for him later."

"That's needless to say. With Young Master Whittle's spiteful nature, he'll definitely make things difficult for that kid."

"I heard that the last person who offended Young Master Whittle was skinned alive and beaten to death by him."

Panther stepped forward to find out what the person they mentioned looked like.

Hearing their description, Panther felt his head aching.

Based on their description, Panther knew that the person who offended Young Master Whittle was Philip.

He could not hold back any longer and even thought of barging in. Although Philip was powerful, he was by no means strong enough to fight against the entire Whittle family.

## **The First Heir Chapter 3284 -**

## Chapter 3284

In the Combat Evaluation Guild, Philip left the testing platform according to that person's instructions and found the combat zone division.

Although no test was involved here, each person would be assigned a combat zone based on their specialties.

Some people were used to using mechas. Although they had certain strengths, they would choose to use mechas to increase their combat power and improve their combat skill.

Some other people preferred to research, invent, and create machines, so they had mechanical beasts or robots as their combat support. Of course, other than that, there were also many auxiliary combat tools and equipment.

The last group of people was also the largest. They were just like Philip, who fought on their own merits. Young Master Whittle was also one of them.

Philip was surprised to see three other people next to Young Master Whittle. They should be here by special arrangement.

As for why, Philip could tell through Young Master Whittle's glare that was directed at him. They must be here for him. However, Philip was unperturbed. He would just take things as they came along, not to mention they were not strong enough to pose a threat.

After the zone selection, Philip was assigned to the seventh combat zone. Young Master Whittle was here too.

Based on the introduction, Philip found out that the level of entry into the virtual battlefield was determined by the points obtained from clearing individual battles in the seventh combat zone.

An employee distributed a chip for everyone to insert into their communicators.

"According to your assigned combat zone, walk through the gate of your corresponding combat zone and start your individual fight there."

Philip was no stranger to individual battles. He had participated in such tests when he was in Cougar Squad. However, when he entered the gate of the seventh combat zone, he suddenly felt his body stiffen, and the scene in front of him changed.

An electronic voice sounded in his mind, "Your individual goal is to prevent the enemy from invading the middle floor. The goal completion time is 35 minutes."

Hearing this prompt, Philip realized that the middle floor building had appeared in front of him. He was standing right in front of the Combat Evaluation Guild. However, wherever Philip looked, gunpowder filled the air and fights were going on everywhere.

Seeing this scene, he started thinking about how to pass this level.

Such a chaotic scene not only tested an individual's strength but also the ability to make decisions on the spot, including what should be prioritized and what could be dealt with later. That should be the key to individual battles.

Philip noticed the problem right away.

Mechanical beasts and robots could be seen to the east of the simulated middle floor.

Their combat intelligence was automatically generated through computer AI, and their attack methods were also the most aggressive.

Firearms combined with a metallic body were not to be underestimated no matter where the attack came from.

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Many people were found in the west, all of them simulated. Their attack methods consisted of elemental talents. These two waves of enemies were rapidly approaching. Even without the electronic notification to remind him, Philip knew that once he was captured by them, his individual fight would definitely be considered a failure.

What should he do?

Philip tried to activate his fire element to attack those elemental talents, but the attack was canceled out by the same elemental talents in their party before it landed on them.

This was quite unusual. With so many elemental talents around, it was impossible that their attack was launched just to counteract his elemental fire attack.

This meant that Philip's method was wrong. Immediately, Philip launched another attack at the robots and mechanical beasts. Although his attack had an effect, the speed was very slow.

The attack effect was limited. Obviously, this was not the optimal method either.

Suddenly, Philip had a bold idea. 'Would it be effective if the two parties attack each other instead?'

Philip immediately rushed toward the robots and mechanical beasts, but the difference this time was that his attack was not meant to destroy them. That was because Philip found that every time he attacked them, he could bring them closer to him.

When Philip turned to the side, the robots and mechanical beasts would also run toward him.

At the current speed, it was possible to bring them together. However, Philip felt that this individual battle was a little strange.

Based on this idea, Philip led the robots and mechanical beasts to the elemental talents.

Following the final attack, Philip jumped into the crowd of elemental talents. This time, a weird change came over the elemental talents. They began to attack each other, and the robots and mechanical beasts also joined the melee.

In just five minutes, Philip's individual fight was over.

His vision promptly went dark. When Philip opened his eyes again, he was already standing at the door of the seventh combat zone.

Seeing that Philip had woken up and was standing at the door with his hand raised in signal, none of the staff reacted. They simply looked at him doubtfully.

"Are you done with your individual combat test so quickly?"

It should be known that the strength of the testers would be weakened during the individual battle so that they could have the determination to fight the middle floor to the end.

No matter who it was, every individual would fight to the death in the end.

This was a lesson to all participants in the combat evaluation to have a spirit of sacrifice and to give up on themselves at critical times.

"Yes, my prompt told me that the test is complete," Philip said flatly.

Hearing that, everyone was taken aback for a moment.

Then, they found the video of Philip's individual battle. The more they watched the video, the more shocked they became, and it was to the point that no one knew what to do.

"Is this a loophole?"

"That's right. After so many tests, we've never had this problem."



“No way. Let’s go to the elder of the Whittle family now and see how he evaluates this case.”

Originally, whoever persisted longer in this test would get a better result, but because of Philip, everything changed.