

The First Heir novel Chapter 1705

On the other end of the line, Fennel's lazy drawl was heard. "What is it? About the door?"

Philip nodded and said, "I have a test report in my hand. It's an analysis of Wynn's blood conducted by Connor and Levi of the branch family. There are some data in it that I don't understand, and they may be related to the door. You've entered the door before so you should know something. I'll send it to you later."

"Sure," Fennel replied.

Right after, Philip took some photos and sent them. After a few minutes, Fennel's call came. His voice carried some doubts and concern as he asked, "This report was done by the branch family?"

Philip replied, "Yes, it should be related to the door belonging to the Clarke family. What does the data on the report mean? Is it related to the door?"

"Do you really want to know?" Fennel asked over the phone.

Hearing this, Philip frowned and said, "I have to know. The branch family is making a move against Wynn. I need to know what they want to do in order to deal with them."

After a moment of silence, Fennel replied, "This test report is an analysis of human blood. All the information on the report is the data to know if one can enter the door. You should know that ordinary people are not qualified to enter the door. Only people with the conditions and physical fitness required by the door can enter. In this report, the XD factor in Wynn's blood has far exceeded the 10% standard required by the door. Do you understand what this means?"

Philip frowned and said, "Wynn can enter the door?"

“No,” Fennel rebuffed. “According to the other data, she’s not qualified to enter the door. However, don’t forget, Wynn is carrying your child in her stomach. The content of this XD factor is most likely due to the child in her belly, which affected Wynn’s test results.”

Philip froze and asked, “Are you saying that the child in her stomach is the one qualified to enter the door?”

Fennel responded, “Yes, the child in her belly is qualified to enter the door. Moreover, I must tell you that the XD factor content varies from person to person. 10% is the standard imposed by the door. As far as I know, most people who enter the door contain between 10% to 15% of XD. Those with more than 15% are the freaks who can become the chosen ones among the disciples. I’ve only seen six with more than 20%. As for those with more than 30%, I haven’t seen any. Of course, these are only the public data. As for those who are hidden, I don’t know. Moreover, looking at it now, this is only the analysis from Wynn’s blood. The fetus will affect the mother’s body and there’ll be a certain degree of inaccuracy. However, according to this report, the XD factor content of the child in Wynn’s stomach may far exceed 30%. What I want to know most now is the percentage of XD factor content in your body.”

After saying this, Fennel was also lost in thought.

Such data could simply be described as unbelievable. What kind of freak was the child in Wynn’s stomach? The XD factor content in Fennel was only 24%.

After hearing this, Philip fell into silence. After a long while, he asked, “Do you understand the door?”

Fennel replied, “I’ve only been there once. Since then, I’ve never contacted them again.”

“I want to know,” Philip responded.

After a moment of silence, Fennel said, “It’s not convenient to talk on the phone. I happen to be in Uppercreek now. Let’s meet up.”

Philip was taken aback and asked, "You're in Uppercreek? When did you get here?"

Fennel smiled and said, "Because of your sister's incident, I ended up tracking all the way to Uppercreek I'm in Luna Club now."

"Okay, I'll be right there." Philip ended the call, called a cab, and rushed to Luna Club.

When he came to the door of a private room, Philip pushed it open and saw a dashing man sitting in the room. He had a crew cut, a handsome but leisurely face, well-defined eyebrows, and a resolute appearance. He was embracing two hot girls in his arms, his face full of smiles and debauchery.

Philip walked over, sat opposite him, and said with a smile, "You're certainly carefree."