

The First Heir novel Chapter 1715

The First Heir – Chapter 1715

Instantly!

The atmosphere in the entire hall became somewhat cold and awkward.

Who was this kid to talk to the people from the Nonagon like that?

Did he know the kind of people he was dealing with? These were the four enforcers of the Nonagon! Moreover, that sturdy man exuding chills was the most belligerent, malicious, and vindictive among the four!

Hiss!

Everyone gasped, and many looked at Philip in confusion. They also looked at Sheryl who sat beside him.

Was this the talent chosen by the Larson family?

How arrogant. He was young and fearless!

At the same time, the man in the black robe slowly removed his hood, revealing his hideous and vicious face. He had dark skin and a tattoo of a tiger on his arms and neck. This tattoo alone was enough to make the people present tremble.

People from the Nonagon were not ordinary people.

These people were freaks who had entered the door. The man's eyes were savage. The scar at the corner of his mouth was now raised, revealing a cold smile that sent chills down one's spine. His voice was low and hoarse as he said, "Interesting. Aren't you afraid of me?"

Philip frowned. With a faint smile, he said, "What's there to be afraid of? Do you plan to do anything to me here?"

Boom!

As soon as he said that...

Venom clenched his fist and punched Philip right in the face!

His speed was as fast as lightning!

Ordinary people could not even see the other party's movements clearly. They only felt a gust of wind and then saw Venom's fist one inch away from Philip's face!

Right at this moment, the seductive woman said, "Venom, that's enough. This is not the Nonagon. Don't cause trouble. Since he has the right to be here, it means that he's not an enemy."

After saying that, the woman shifted her charming eyes thoughtfully to Philip, whose face appeared calm.

This guy was interesting. Even when facing Venom's attack, he could still stand there steadily without the slightest intention of giving in or being intimidated.

As for Philip, he was no longer calm on the inside!

The moment Venom made his move just now, he could already confirm that the strength of this person was definitely not inferior to his. In fact, his strength even surpassed his by several folds!

In less than one second, the opponent's fist was already right in front of his face!

If that woman had opened her mouth a little later, he would have been blown away by that punch!

Terrifying!

The strength of these people was so terrifying!

Was this the strength of the Nonagon?

Was this the ability someone could gain after entering the door?

Philip frowned. Although his expression was calm, his palms were sweaty!

He had met his opponent!

A terrifying one at that!

It seemed that he still did not know enough about the Nonagon and the door.

One could never judge these people as normal humans!