

## The First Heir Chapter 3061 - 3065

### Chapter 3061

Janike spread her arms open, and her body suddenly glowed like white jade. The bright glow poured into the black stargate, which its end could not be seen. It was as if the stargate was a monster that devoured everything, constantly consuming the mysterious power of rules in front of Janike.

This process continued for several hours. Janike became very weak, and her lips turned pale.

Marquis Fulmore waved his hand, brought Janike away from the stargate, and said to the servant behind him, "Bring the guardian maiden to rest..."

Marquis Fulmore and the others looked at the stargate that was finally calm and said, "Peace has been restored at last. A few days later and I'm afraid we wouldn't even be able to restrain the stargate if we join forces."

Another marquis nodded and said with a frown, "The lord took Juno Yarrow to seal the stargate again back then. Why does the stargate still show such abnormal fluctuations?"

Marquis Fulmore shook his head and said, "I don't know either. Maybe we can only find out on the day the stargate opens. We can't let our guard down. We must be ready at all times."

"The Imperial Preceptor has just sent a message that the candidates who will enter the other shore for the training will be selected in a month."

Hearing this, the other four marquises frowned and said, "Why so soon? Shouldn't it be a year later?"

Marquis Fulmore shook his head helplessly and explained, "I don't know either. I can only guess that there may be major changes in the current situation, and we have to make early preparations."

"Alas, back in those days, only 15 out of the 60 who went returned alive. Although everyone progressed, many were also influenced by the demonic nature of the other shore and ended up betraying us," another marquis said with a helpless look in his eyes.

Marquis Fulmore smiled and said, "That's not something we need to worry about. Just prepare for what will happen in a month."

The other marquises nodded.

“By the way, what are you going to do about Young Patriarch Clarke?” a marquis asked.

Marquis Fulmore said, “Let him be for now. After all, he’s that person’s son and the nephew of the other person in name. Besides, the Dragon Seal is also in his hand. We should help out wherever we can. If not, he’s on his own.”

Several people nodded silently.

At night.

Philip and Fennel got ready and walked out of the dormitory. However, they found someone standing in the open space with his arms crossed.

Whoosh!

The other party tossed them something that looked like a scroll, and his voice floated in the air, “I hope you guys can return alive.”

After saying that, this figure disappeared from Philip’s eyes like a puff of smoke.

Philip took the scroll in his hand and opened it. It was actually a map of Cochly Mountain with the location of the stargate marked on it.

“How credible do you think this map is?” Fennel asked.

Philip frowned and said, “I don’t think it’s fake. Someone in Cochly Mountain urgently wants us to approach the stargate...”

“Do you mean someone from of the Lovelace family?” Fennel frowned.

Philip nodded, put away the scroll, and said, “Let’s go!”

Soon, Philip and Fennel left the training camp. However, not long after they left, a man in a cape took out his binoculars in the distance, looked at Philip and Fennel walking in the snowy mountains, and said, “Follow them!”

“Yes, sir!”

Along the way, Philip and Fennel followed the coordinates marked on the map and tactfully evaded the patrolling guards, several battlefields, and traps. Their trip went without a hitch.

Finally, they reached a grand canyon with steep cliffs on both sides.

Strong snowy winds blew continuously from the deep canyon with a terrifying and heart-pounding whistling sound. The cold wind on the skin hurt more than a knife. This was the only road to enter the stargate, the Death Canyon!

#### Chapter 3062

The Death Canyon was marked on the map as the most dangerous and heavily guarded place. Heavily armed guards were stationed at the entrance of Death Canyon. Many high-level disciples also stood guard nearby.

Philip and Fennel hid in the snowy woods on one side, looking into the darkness in the distance at the patrolling guards and the huge searchlights.

Basically, no living person could break in. In the dark, the guards were chatting and smoking. Not even the cry of a bird could be heard, only the whistling cold wind.

Philip glanced at Fennel and asked, "Do you think you can break in?"

Fennel shrugged and said, "Almost impossible..."

"Look, the ones with the giant axes are the warriors guarding Death Canyon. They look quite strong, probably disciples at the peak of the sixth zone. Once we fight with them, there's sure to be a big commotion. It'll be difficult to get in at that time."

Philip frowned and looked at the entrance of the Death Canyon where the four fat guys with giant axes on their backs were. They looked like quadruplets.

"Besides, I can't help feeling that I've seen the guy resting in the armored vehicle before. He's no weaker than the four fat guys, most likely a powerhouse in the seventh zone..." Fennel continued talking and quickly analyzed the nearby garrison forces.

Finally, after his analysis, it seemed it would be impossible to pass through unless they had a half-step to the other shore on their side. Moreover, even if they could pass through, the commotion caused would alert the forces of Cochly Mountain.

Philip lay on the ground with his eyes flickering and said, "Let's go."

Fennel said in surprise, "Don't you want to go in?"

Philip said with a smile, "I just wanted to check out the place. Since we can't get in, let's find another way."

After that, Philip and Fennel returned to the training camp by the same route.

At the door, they bumped into Marquis Fulmore. Marquis Fulmore seemed to have been waiting for a while. Seeing the two of them return and covered in snow, he smiled and said, "Did you go to the stargate?"

Philip did not hide it and said, "We just took a look..."

Marquis Fulmore smiled and said, "The two of you don't have the strength to break in yet. The armed forces of Death Canyon are enough to fight any powerhouse a half step to the other shore and below."

Philip shrugged and said, "I could tell it. I wonder what brings you here at this hour, Marquis Fulmore..."

Marquis Fulmore smiled and motioned Philip to step aside with him. Then, he glanced up at the dark starry sky.

In Cochly Mountain, the sky was unusually clear and stars could be seen.

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"Do you know that your appearance in Cochly Mountain has attracted the attention of many people?" Marquis Fulmore asked.

Philip frowned and said, "I know..."

Marquis Fulmore sighed and said, "I know what you're thinking. Your recklessness will ruin the overall plan. Cochly Mountain is not as simple as you think. The forces here are many and complicated, and everyone serves their master loyally. If you act impulsively, you'll most likely offend some people behind them. When the time comes, I can't stop them if they want to do anything to you."

Philip frowned and said, "Even a powerful half-step to the other shore like you are afraid of those people in the dark?"

Marquis Fulmore turned around, glanced at Philip with a hint of admiration in the corner of his eyes, and said, "To many people, a half-step to the other shore can practically rule over a country single-handedly. But in Cochly Mountain, strength doesn't mean everything..."

"The scheming and chess game behind this, as well as the intricate forces, are the factors that limit us. Although we're a half-step to the other shore, in many cases, we have to consider the situation and the consequences before we take action."

As Philip listened, his expression darkened. He suddenly asked, "Marquis Fulmore, are you here at this late hour just to tell me not to act alone in Cochly Mountain?"

Marquis Fulmore smiled and said, "I've said my piece. What you choose to do is up to you. Also, I've heard some rumors about Wynn Johnston. Not long ago, the Lovelace family did arrange for a group of people to enter Cochly Mountain, but we don't know where they are now. They may have sneaked into the main city or are stationed outside Cochly Mountain. As for whether Wynn is among these people, I don't know."

Hearing this, Philip scowled and said, "Are you sure that the Lovelace family has entered Cochly Mountain?"

Marquis Fulmore nodded and said, "Yes. Their arrival is related to you, so I don't want you to act recklessly because once anything unnecessary happens, I can't take care of you..."

"In addition, about Reynold, I can tell you with certainty that the force behind him is not the Lovelace family but Heavenly Court."

'Heavenly Court?!' Philip's eyes were stern. He had overlooked this existence!

"Has the forces of Heavenly Court penetrated Cochly Mountain too?" Philip asked, somewhat surprised.

Marquis Fulmore sighed, put his hands behind his back, and said, "The history of Heavenly Court may be on par with Cochly Mountain. Their forces have even penetrated the royal palace before, so it's no surprise if you can find them in Cochly Mountain."

At this point, Marquis Fulmore turned to Philip and said, "You have to remember that in here, there are no friends and no enemies, only interests. Everyone exists for benefits, be it for themselves or the master they serve. You have to watch your every step..."

Philip nodded and said, "I just want to find Wynn's whereabouts and clues."

"Why did you go to the stargate, then?" Marquis Fillmore asked.

Philip said, "I want to know more about the stargate and to unravel the chess game that always seems to surround me."

Marquis Fulmore nodded and said with a smile, "The time isn't ripe yet. When it is time, you can see the stargate."

"When?" Philip asked.

Marquis Fulmore looked up at the sky and said, "One month later, the time will come. During this time, I want you to be fully prepared."

"One month later?" Philip was puzzled.

Marquis Fulmore explained, "The Imperial Preceptor has just issued a notice. One month later, 70 talents in the country will gather. The stargate will be forced open and we'll send them to the other shore for training..."

Boom!

This remark exploded in Philip's mind.

They wanted to select candidates and send them to the other shore for training?

"Why?" Philip asked.

Marquis Fulmore shook his head and said, "I don't know either. According to the previous plan, the talent selection should be carried out one year later, but it has been brought forward one year earlier, and everything is done in a hurry too..."

"I can't help feeling that a big change is happening, and only the Imperial Preceptor, your father, and those few supreme powerhouses know about this change."

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His father knew of the reason?

Philip was solemn as a bad premonition welled in him. This sudden turn of events had caught him off guard. They actually wanted to forcefully open the stargate and select talents to enter the other shore for this so-called training.

"Marquis Fulmore, have you conducted similar training before?" Philip asked.

Marquis Fulmore nodded and said, "Yes, but all ended in failure. None of the trainees who entered the other shore survived. However, we still persisted in doing so every time. Only by doing so can we understand the level of civilization and strength of that world and prepare ourselves better."

Hearing this, Philip frowned and asked, "My father and the others, have they never trained on the other shore before?"

Marquis Fulmore shook his head and said, "No, but according to historical records, our predecessors have returned safely from the other shore before. Those supreme powerhouses have left a strong legacy in history, but they didn't say much about the land of the other shore. It seems that they were unwilling to mention it."

At this point, Marquis Fulmore sighed, looked at Philip seriously, and said, "Philip, you're also one of the candidates to enter the other shore this time. It was your father's decision. Although I don't know why he wants to send you for training, there must be a reason for him to do so. You need to be prepared to handle any changes in the situation."

Philip nodded and said, "Marquis Fulmore, I understand. I also hope that you can explain something to me."

"What is it?" Marquis Fulmore asked with a smile.

Philip said, "It's about the Human Emperor and the Human Emperor's Token."

Hiss!

Hearing Philip's question, Marquis Fulmore's expression turned grave. He stared at Philip and asked, "How do you know about the Human Emperor and the Human Emperor's Token?"

Philip told Marquis Fulmore everything without hiding anything, but regarding certain events, Philip made some careful maneuvering and did not mention that the turtle shell was now in his hands.

After pondering briefly, Marquis Fulmore said, "Alas, the birth of the Human Emperor demands respect from the world. Back then, the Human Emperor led the world's strongest heroes and successfully resisted the invasion from the other shore..."

"It was a battle that was enough to go down in history and also a battle that prevented the other shore from setting foot in this world for thousands of years. In that battle, the people of the other shore called this person that made history the Human Emperor..."

"The emperor of the human race led the humans of the world to appease the chaos from the other shore. During this time, human emperors kept changing, but not many people could be called the Human Emperor. Only an emperor who has made a great contribution is worthy of that title. Even Emperor Kai, the first emperor of the ancient times, dared not call himself the Human Emperor and could only condescend to become the First Emperor of the ancient times."

Hearing this, Philip was solemn. He took out Emperor Kai's Token from his pocket and said, "Marquis Fulmore, why is Emperor Kai's Token also called the Human Emperor's Token, then?"

Marquis Fulmore looked at Emperor Kai's Token in Philip's hand in shock and said, "You actually have Emperor Kai's Token?"

Philip smiled and said, "I got it by accident."

Marquis Fulmore took the token, looked at it carefully, and kept nodding.

He said, "Yes, this is Emperor Kai's Token, but compared to the Human Emperor's Token, it's still a little lacking. If I'm not mistaken, this token must have been forged from the materials left behind after producing the Human Emperor's Token, which is why the supreme powerhouse you mentioned mistook it for the Human Emperor's Token."

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So that was the case. Philip nodded silently.

Marquis Fulmore returned the token to Philip and said gravely, "Although Emperor Kai's Token isn't as good as the Human Emperor's Token, to a certain degree, its usage is the same. The splendor of the First Emperor still commands awe. Even someone like Emperor Kai wouldn't dare to call himself the Human Emperor, so you can imagine what a supreme presence it is..."

"Kid, I never expected that you'd be acknowledged by the Human Emperor as his successor. Do your best. This world will eventually be handed over to the younger generation as you."

While saying that, Marquis Fulmore patted Philip on his shoulder, putting all his hopes and ambition on him.

The world belonged to the younger generation, after all. Old people like them could only do their best to clear the obstacles for these young people of the future.

Philip nodded and said, "Thanks for your clarification, Marquis Fulmore."

Marquis Fulmore smiled and said, "Have a good rest. I'll be going back too. Come to me if you face any problems, but I still want to remind you not to act on your own in Cochly Mountain. I'll find time to take you to the stargate."

With that said, Marquis Fulmore left.

Philip and Fennel returned to the dormitory where 17 and the other Shadow Guards had been waiting.

"Young Patriarch, are you alright?" 17 asked with concern.

Philip smiled, stroked 17's head, and said, "I'm fine. You guys should have some rest."

The next day, Philip and the others woke up bright and early.

He and Fennel sat at the door of the dormitory, watching the guards and disciples train outside. Indeed, this place was different from what they imagined. These disciples had their own way of training.

"How confident are you that you can get out?" Philip suddenly asked.

Fennel frowned, thought for a while, and replied, "A few of them are on par with me. I have no guarantees."

Philip asked, "When do you think they'll come and mess with us?"

Fennel smiled and said, "That's hard to say. It depends on what the people behind them plan to do."

As soon as he said that, the bald man who was defeated yesterday rushed over angrily with several people.

“It’s them, Brody. You must make a stand for us. This guy was too tough on us!” the bald man complained to the burly bearded man next to him.

The burly man had his arms exposed and was wearing a suit of armor on his upper body that revealed his sturdy physique.

With his small eyes, he glared at Philip and Fennel viciously, and roared, “Are you the ones who beat my buddy up? You brats, stand up and fight with me!”

Philip raised his eyebrows, glanced at the bald man, and said with a smile, “Oh, have you recovered from your injuries already? It looks like the beating yesterday wasn’t enough.”

Hearing this, the bald man was furious. He pointed at Philip and shouted, “Boy, don’t be arrogant. Brody has the strength of the middle of the sixth zone. He’ll beat you up later until you kneel and beg for mercy!”

Brody snorted coldly, clenched his fists, and stared at Philip coldly.

He hooked his finger and said, “Boy, stand up and let me smash your head with a punch!”

Philip looked sideways and said disdainfully, “No can do.”