

## The First Heir 3501

### Chapter 3501

“You don’t have the right to choose!”

After the heavenly general finished speaking, he stretched out his hand, and the spear returned to his hand again. In a flash, he appeared before Philip.

The spear in his hand suddenly turned into thousands of spears and attacked Philip.

Philip held the Caelum Sword in his hand again, but unlike last time, the sword turned into several giant dragons under Philip’s manipulation.

Immediately after, the chimera sword formation was activated.

Philip dared not let his guard down in the slightest as his opponent was a nine-star heavenly general.

With a long spear in his hand, the heavenly general suddenly jumped high into the sky and crashed down right at Philip like a meteor.

Philip stood there fearlessly as his body began to change. The Caelum Sword operated within the chimera sword formation without his control.

At this time, Philip had transformed into a human-shaped chimera, and flames soared into the sky.

members of the royal families saw

it seemed that the former was not inferior in the

was a scary

loud bang, Philip spat a mouthful of blood. However, he still stood

little worse for wear too. His shining armor was

disheveled and how he was rendered to such a miserable state by Philip in public, how could

talent can actually withstand the attack of a nine-star practitioner like me. It seems that you have an irrefutable relationship with that person! I’m going to

again, a delicate finger suddenly touched the tip of

the woman who had saved Philip in the Devil’s

forget where

with the smile on her face, any man could hardly refuse her request. However, that was just an appearance. The scariest part

clearly felt that if the woman really fought with all her strength, she would not be inferior to the

reason that the heavenly general put down the spear

have spoken, I won’t

## **The First Heir**

### **Chapter 3502**

Although the heavenly general of the ancient Heavenly Court left with his people, Philip knew that based on the current attitude of the ancient Heavenly Court toward him, it would not be so easy for him to escape.

Besides, who was that person they were talking about?

Philip pondered as he regained his strength.

At this time, all the participants of the Heroes Conference looked at Philip a little differently.

Not to mention that Philip's eight-star strength had surpassed most people, just fighting someone stronger than him was enough to surprise everyone.

The heavenly general of the ancient Heavenly Court was a nine-star powerhouse. Although the fight was interrupted with Fantasia's help, everyone could see that Philip's combat power had rendered the heavenly general at a disadvantage.

From this point alone, no one would dare to fight Philip even when the third round started. However, at this moment, the party that had remained silent until now finally made a move.

They left through the door, but they kept looking back at Philip as they walked.

many people had painted a target on him,

walked up to Philip and rested

that many people are

her voice would feel a tug at their

was no exception, but his mental fortitude was very strong, so he could control himself very well even

in me. I just care about whether I

in meditation, his

a kind face walked up

may be after the thing

the old man's voice, Philip suddenly turned

already targeted by the ancient Heavenly Court and the other mysterious force. Anyone who approached him now was

not speak but waited

## **The First Heir**

### **Chapter 3503**

The old man opened a portal and said, "Everyone who decides to participate in this last round of the Heroes Conference can enter this portal and face unprecedented opponents... Once your final number reaches ten after eliminating the dead and injured, you'll then compete with each other."

As soon as the old man finished speaking, someone walked into the portal.

They wanted to use this short duration to figure out the situation inside the portal.

However, in Philip's opinion, it was a meaningless struggle. Judging from the previous actions of the Heroes Conference, the result was the same whether they entered first or last.

To his surprise, the diabolic cult and the other mysterious force moved in one go. No one was left behind, and everyone walked into the portal.

This made Philip frown.

With so many people entering, this final round would not be that easy to deal with.

Before the people of the diabolic cult entered the portal, the leader said to Philip, "Philip Clarke, come in if you have the guts and we'll fight to the death."

other mysterious force glared

head and smiled wryly. He did not want to be the target of

to go in, he was

carefully. Both the diabolic cult and the mysterious force treat you as

Multidew Herb, he must enter. Even if he made an enemy of the whole world, he must save his

Finally, Philip stepped inside.

scene in front of him suddenly changed. It looked similar to the Devil's Courtyard, also

contrary, it was full of birds and flowers,

the old man said, they would not face each other

moment, a figure suddenly

Seeing this, Philip frowned.

figure look so

## **The First Heir**

### **Chapter 3504**

The longer the two fought each other, the more Philip realized that the opponent's strength seemed to increase over time. He even had to use 70% of his combat power before he could barely contain his opponent.

At the same time, he also heard shouting around him.

Obviously, other people were sharing the same experience.

“Where is this place? Why are there more phantoms the more we kill?”

Hearing the voices around him, Philip knew that it must be the result of the phantoms they killed. However, Philip could not see the others. This must be the use of the rules of space to separate them.

During the fight just now, Philip tried to use the Caelum Sword to break the surrounding rules of space, but he realized that his mastery over the rules of space was not enough to do so.

This also went to show that the person who laid down the rules of space was very clever. Even Philip could do nothing about it.

to increase the sense of crisis in all participants of the Heroes

would see each other. So

wanted to be stabbed in the

Philip suddenly thought of a preconceived

the phantom in front of him, more phantoms would appear, but if a phantom fought continuously without defeat, its strength would

mean that if he was injured or if he controlled his level at a very low range, this phantom would not be a try and allowed the phantom to stab him in

also came up with a trick by focusing his energy at that point,

stabbed Philip’s arm, he felt a sudden shock. Even his

was prepared for it,

phantom again, he found that the opponent’s strength

to kill the phantom, but not him. Although the phantom got stronger over time, no matter

## **Chapter 3505**

However, no matter what, as long as Philip won, the Heroes Conference would guarantee Philip’s safety.

People started dying. They were no match for phantoms, or rather, no match for twice their strength.

The old man said nothing about this because it was only the consciousness of these people that died. It could also be understood as a substitute that was conjured by the mind.

“I’m not dead, I’m not dead!” The person who was just killed by his phantom looked at his body and hands in disbelief.

It turned out that everything had been arranged long ago. When they entered the portal, it was just their consciousness.

However, before this person could celebrate, the old man said, “You’ve been eliminated. You may leave now...”

This was the Heroes Conference. Without ranking, one would not receive any rewards. However, this experience was enough for these people.

more people appeared and more sounds of exclamations rang, the illusion in the portal

people around him. Unfortunately, the people from the diabolic cult were

not help but sneer, "Well, Philip, what an unlucky

leader shouted, "Kill

few remaining members of the diabolic cult rushed at Philip. However, at this time, the people from the other

was also Philip, but they held

Conference, only one remained. However, he hid far

so his strength was

the diabolic cult were tricky and devious. With several people surrounding Philip,

smoke drifted

stealth weapons kept attacking Philip. Frighteningly, one of them had several skulls floating in his

these spirits seemed solid, but they would

### **Chapter 3506**

"Young Lord!" The members of the diabolic cult exclaimed.

Philip also realized at this time that he had just killed the young lord of the diabolic cult.

Seeing his figure slowly disappearing in front of him, Philip did not stop. The Caelum Sword left his hand, and his hand turned into chimera claws.

With raging flames, Philip grabbed the other two people of the diabolic cult.

This gave the people from the mysterious force hiding in the dark the opportunity they had been waiting for. Energy chains appeared in their hands one after another. These chains connected them, and that was not its only function.

Right after Philip's chimera claws went through the diabolic cultists, these chains wrapped around Philip.

He glared at those people coldly.

These people were too naive to think that these energy chains could trap him.

on Philip's body

and the energy chains had obviously reached

those people realized the problem. A few

few people yelled

as if he was cut off from the energy source of

the mysterious force he was facing might be here with hostile intentions. Although they did not display very powerful combat ability, this method alone could defeat many

trapped. With one thought, the Caelum Sword

Philip broke free. With

hands and blasted right

Boom!

hiding in the corner finally made a move at

concentrated all his frost power on his spear. Although he was a 3S ice elemental practitioner, he dared

### **Chapter 3507**

Even Fantasia and the old man thought that Philip stood no chance.

“Alas! He won’t be getting first place, after all. His fate is sealed!” The old man shook his head slightly.

However, Fantasia thought otherwise and felt a rare hint of nervousness.

She said, “Take a good look... Philip doesn’t seem to be defeated yet...”

The old man abruptly looked at Philip on the ring.

Under the ice, Philip started burning. Flames emanated from his body from the inside out. The ice covering his body also seemed to be burning. Then, the sound of breaking was heard, and the ice covering Philip’s body broke into pieces like a shattered mirror and fell to the ground.

The flames on Philip’s body soared into the sky and spread all over the venue.

“Impossible! He was frozen by my ice! How could he use the fire element?”

practitioner exclaimed in surprise, he was engulfed by

getting rid of this elemental practitioner, Philip’s energy was almost exhausted. He slumped on

this moment, he realized that he had

around him, Philip realized that he had been tricked by the

Furthermore, since he won first place in the Heroes Conference, the treasures he

man walked to Philip with a smile and said, “I hereby announce that the winner of

the old man, smiled wryly,

and stuffed a pill into Philip’s hand. “Eat

swallowed the pill

was no need for the other party to play tricks or harm him at this time. If the other party really wanted to deal with him, she did not need to

was already at the end of his rope. If they really wanted to attack him,

participants of the Heroes

### **Chapter 3508**

"Are you saying that if I want the Multidew Herb, I just need to complete the inheritance?"

Hearing that, the old man seemed troubled.

It would be easier to discuss if Philip requested something else, but the Multidew Herb was a bit special. Even in the Heroes Conference, there was only one Multidew Herb.

As the name suggested, the Multidew Herb was an herb that produced the floral dew of various plants on the branches and leaves when it bloomed.

Seeing the old man's expression, Philip guessed that it might not be easy for him to get the Multidew Herb. He decided to find the ice elemental practitioner.

Based on the ranking, he should be the one getting that reward.

made up his mind that no matter what he received, he would exchange it with the

was about

won't do you

halted in

of joy, thinking that he could get the herb to save his wife,

put in so much effort to get this herb and did not hesitate to make enemies

added, "As long as you can get the ancient power's heritage, you can go to Chateau Garden, where

hope rekindled in

"Are you serious?"

Fantasia's voice, "Of course, he's serious. However, you need to get the ancient

### **Chapter 3509**

Finally, when he returned to his senses, he realized that the old man had led him to a dark room.

There were no lamps in this room, but the walls were full of torches, mysterious and ancient looking.

Philip's mind cleared at this time.

He looked around before he asked the old man in front of him, "What's the meaning of this?"

The old man smiled and said to Philip, "This is where you'll receive the ancient powerful being's heritage. I'm only responsible for bringing you here. The rest is up to you..."

After he finished speaking, he disappeared.

Although Philip was still a little puzzled at this scene, he immediately discovered that those torches emitted a strange power. This power was similar to the tower he had seen in the Devil's Courtyard before, and even the strange energy fluctuations were the same.

However, this strange power was draining Philip's energy this time. Not only did he feel that his energy was being drained, but even the various elements in his body were gradually disappearing.

this what the old man meant by returning to his original

seemed a

of him. He was sitting on a throne. However, Philip could tell that it was not a living person but a corpse. Even

lamb waiting to be slaughtered at

mind. "Young man, are

another unfamiliar

right to receive my heritage, so I set up the Heroes

just a piece of thought left

one could only imagine how powerful he was when he was alive. Philip quickly felt a strong airflow around him.

Bang!

was a muffled sound. Philip felt pain all over his

would be so painful. This was simply

accept the heritage, there is

### **Chapter 3510**

As Philip accepted the heritage of the ancient powerful being, the people of the ancient Heavenly Court were unaware of it.

The heavenly general sat on his chair, surrounded by his people. The fleets of the ancient Heavenly Court circled the area in constant vigilance, and the troops on land were not spared either. It was all just so that they could capture Philip.

The old man walked out at this time.

He looked at the heavenly general and said loudly, "Heavenly General, did you create such a big commotion just for one little Philip Clarke?"



The heavenly general snorted coldly at the old man's remark.

"I didn't do anything at the Heroes Conference on account of the ancient powerful being, but do you think you can protect him forever?"

Hearing that, the old man's expression finally softened.

"I'm protecting him? He doesn't need my protection at all. I can tell you that he's accepting the inheritance of the ancient powerful being now. Once he succeeds, I'm afraid that you won't be his opponent, Heavenly General..."

general's

elaborate trap for him right here. Let's

was no point in saying further. The old man had sent away the other participants of the

everyone realized the true purpose of the Heroes

life and death and treasures were just a foreshadowing by the ancient powerful being to select the person

was a pity. After all, they knew very

first, but they received

Even in the face of the

Conlay and said, "Aren't you

and said, "I haven't fought against Philip yet. How can I

obstinate people like Conlay

is my fate. Come with me.

had no chance to refuse. Just like Philip, the old man

\*\*\*