

## **The First Heir 1701**

### **Chapter 1701**

Martha was shocked by Philip's words and the look in his eyes.

She was stunned for a long while and could not react. She stammered, "I... I'm not going back. I'm not going back..."

After saying that, she lowered her head, not daring to look Philip directly in the eye.

What a terrible feeling!

At that moment, Martha felt like she was being targeted by a fierce beast. She thought she was going to piss her pants from fear.

Horrible! Simply terrifying!

still the

could he have such a frightening

and quickly laughed, saying, "Hehe, Philip, don't blame your mother. She just has a bad temper, but in fact, she's

over them. Then, he turned his head. With a gentle smile at the corners of his mouth, he said to Wynn, "Wynn, I'm going out for

watched as Philip

Philip left, Martha breathed a sigh of relief and quickly asked Charles to pour her a glass of water. She drank it quickly, took a deep breath, and said, "It's terrible, Wynn. Philip treated me like that just now,

glanced at her and said helplessly, "Mom, you're the unreasonable one. Who can

raised you for more than 20 years in vain!" Martha was so angry

Charles quickly pushed Martha

the hotel where Connor Clarke and the others were put under house

his body, and asked, "Grandpa, when will my father come to Uppercreek? If this continues to drag on,

that brat Philip really dares to do that, he'll make an enemy of the branch family! Your father has encountered some problems and can't come to Uppercreek for the time being. We must find our own

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### **Chapter 1702**

Connor nodded and said, "Hehe, Roger Clarke... Good for him. Back then when he joined forces with the Nonagon to suppress the branch family and successfully seized power, allowing him to sit in the position as head of the Clarke family, I already knew that this guy was different from ordinary people. The way he thinks is different from how we think. I've never been able to see through him."

Hearing this, Levi asked, "Grandpa, is there a connection between the Nonagon and Roger?"

Connor raised his eyebrows, seeming to recall a lot of past events at once. He said, "Roger Clarke was a prodigy and core personnel of the Nonagon at that time. He kept many secrets that we didn't know about. You must remember that he's the only person in this world who successfully entered four doors."

"What?!"

Allen was shocked, his face full of astonishment! Entering one door already required tremendous luck and talent that surpassed normal people's. To be able to enter all four doors, what kind of monster would he have to be?!

Unbelievable!

could hardly comprehend that such a

was the door

After all, he did not know much about the door and just heard that it was a peculiar place. Anyone who entered the door would be known as a disciple. After

What he knows is beyond our dreams. But it's a pity that such a person will also get old and exhausted. No matter how great he was, that was in

Levi and he said, "Levi, you're my favorite grandson and the hope of the entire branch family. As long as you're sent to the door of the Clarke family, the entire Clarke family will belong to you and the branch family. You must not disappoint me and fail to live up to everything that I and your father have prepared for you over the years. In the branch family,

Levi quickly bowed and said respectfully, "Grandpa, I definitely won't let you down or disappoint the

I definitely won't let

looked at

I don't understand. Since the main family owns

in his eyes, "That door of the Clarke family is different from the other three doors. That door belongs only to the Clarke family and outsiders aren't allowed to enter. Moreover, it requires certain opportunities and conditions to open

"What conditions?" Levi asked.

### **Chapter 1703**

Hearing this, Levi shuddered and felt utterly creeped out.

Was that not the same as using the life of the next of kin to open this door?

Connor looked at Levi who was trembling slightly and asked, "Are you afraid?"

"N-No, I just think that this door sounds a little evil," Levi said.

Connor laughed. "You can understand it that way, but it's not what you think."

exactly is it like? Is it the same as those weird and mysterious places in TV shows?" Levi could not help his curiosity

to describe it, you can understand it as a secret realm, a treasure trove left to us by ancient beings. This treasure trove requires the corresponding key to open it. For example, those lost civilizations that disappeared

still a little

people could not access. It was excavated through human means, which later formed a unique group of forces. They were

an impact on

the rules set by the strong. When you enter the door one day and become one of the strong, you'll understand a lot more things. The door is not something you can touch now. There are too many powerful people inside, too many existences and mighty elites beyond your imagination. Generally, they don't come out because the presence of these people can pose a threat to the world. Therefore, there's an agreement made between the doors and

had some new perceptions about

asked, "Are the test results for Wynn out

Levi remember this matter. He quickly took out a report and said, "The results are out. According to the data, Wynn's XD factor in her blood content has reached a concentration of

about to rise! Levi, this matter must be kept secret. When we get out, immediately have someone put her under house arrest. She must be closely guarded until she gives birth

really want to do this?" Levi asked with faint worry in

## **Chapter 1704**

Thump!

Connor's heart jolted. This damned Philip! Did he hear everything?

"Philip, why are you here so suddenly? Aren't you supposed to be in Riverdale?" Connor asked. His face was calm but he was a little flustered.

If he had really heard everything, their plan would be ruined.

"Hehehe..."

Philip went over and kicked Levi violently in his stomach while snatching the report from his hands. Levi fell to the floor instantly, clutching his stomach and rolling all over the floor in pain!

F\*ck!

What the hell?

he kick

it! Philip, who are you to kick

Philip ignored him and looked at the

to snatch it from him as he shouted, "Bring it here!

his hand, Philip had already

any thoughts

his pupils throbbed with flames, and the veins on his arms were bulging. His grip on Connor was so strong that the old man's face flushed red and he could not

Thud!

and Connor fell to the floor, panting and coughing

Connor

you still have any respect for the branch family? By doing so, you're making an enemy

held the report in his hand, swept a glance over them,

are you talking about? It means

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### **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.

branch family is making a move against Wynn. I need to

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 said, "Wynn can enter 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

“Are you saying that the child in her stomach is the

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

Fennel was

kind of freak was the child in Wynn’s stomach? The XD

After a long while,

only been there once.

to know,” Philip

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### **Chapter 1706**

The person in front of him was none other than Fennel Leigh. This was the second time that Philip met him. This guy always moved without a trace and was all over the world. He had too many secrets. However, Philip would not ask him about those.

Fennel grinned and displayed his white teeth. With a flamboyant smile at the corner of his mouth, he held up the wine glass, motioned to Philip, and said in a lazy, magnetic voice, “Long time no see.”

Philip raised his glass and the two toasted. He said, “It’s been a while.”

Then, Fennel gestured for the two hot girls to leave and poured another glass for Philip. He leaned back, stared at the ceiling, and exhaled before saying, “It’s still better to be back in a metropolis at home.”

Philip took a sip of wine. He cut to the chase and asked, “I want to know everything about the door.”

Fennel sat up straight and took out an object from his pocket—a black card.

the black card from the Nonagon, but this one was different from the one Sheryl Larson had given

card had a number on

the Nonagon?” Philip picked up the card

gulp, snapped his fingers, and said, “It seems that

could charm thousands of women and that unfathomable, cold,

the side and took out a cigarette from his jacket dashingly while tossing one to Philip. He lit his, exhaled puffs of smoke, and said, “If you want to understand the door, you must

the difference between the door controlled by

even seen it. However, based on the information I have gathered over the past few years, that door of yours is a little strange. Or rather, very special. It's not accessible to ordinary people. Even the disciples cannot approach that door. It will auto select the candidate to enter the door, and the conditions

listened quietly and asked, "What about the door of the

fiery red object from his pocket, and flicked it with his finger to throw it into

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### **Chapter 1707**

"The first zone?" Philip's eyebrows furrowed. "You mean the door controlled by the Nonagon is divided into different zones?"

Fennel nodded and said, "It can be understood that way. The first zone is the most common area. Generally, those who can enter the door to learn are active in the first zone. Of course, even if they are only active in the first zone, they can still be a giant in their respective fields after coming out from the door and returning to society. Don't underestimate the world behind the door, even the first zone. There are many freaks inside."

Philip was calm. He looked at the two phoenix feather pendant keys in his palm and asked, "How many zones are there in total?"

"Seven," Fennel replied.

"Which zone did you reach?" Philip raised his eyebrows and asked Fennel, who looked a little stern.

"The fifth," Fennel replied.

"The fifth?" Philip's expression quickly cooled down. A guy like Fennel only made it to the fifth zone?

did the world behind the door

are you thinking?" Seeing Philip staring at the keys in his hand,

to go in and find out how many zones I can

and said, "You'll have to be disappointed, then. Nonagon has a rule, no one from

that, Philip frowned

at Philip and

bewildered and

said, "Strange. Didn't your father tell you the

his head, his face looking tense as he asked, "This rule of the Nonagon has something to do

glass of wine, and said, "Yes, because your father is

was shocked. "What did

disciples in the Nonagon back then. Your father joined forces with several powerful figures to turn the tide and quelled the chaos. After that, your father and those few people became the core personnel who were put in charge of the Nonagon. Your father had the most say in the Nonagon at that time and governed the seventh zone behind the door. That was the most important area behind the door. Many were jealous because there were too many secrets and unknowns. Your father was in charge for ten years. However, no one did anything due to your father's strength. Then, your father was branded as

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### **Chapter 1708**

At present, there were only five pavilions in the Nonagon. They had yet to conquer the sixth zone, while Roger Clarke, who used to be in charge of the seventh zone, was labeled as a defector and driven out of the Nonagon.

Philip's brain spun rapidly as he quickly sorted out the relationships between them.

Then, he asked, "My father used to be in charge of the seventh zone, which means that the Nonagon also controlled the sixth zone. Who's that person?"

Fennel's gaze burned, and the corners of his mouth curved into a smile as he said, "You're indeed smarter than I thought. You know the person in charge of the sixth zone as well. They have an extraordinary relationship with you."

"Who?" Philip asked with a frown.

"Your mother, Charlotte Larson," Fennel said.

His voice was not loud but it made a huge impact.

Philip was stunned, and his eyes went blank. Sitting on the sofa, his hands trembled slightly.

mother was once the most talented genius among the group of candidates of the Nonagon. However, it was a pity that she fell in love with

should not have fallen in love with was his

kicked out of

mother had actually been in charge of the sixth

Nonagon only had five pavilions, while

case of excluding

asked coldly, "Does my mother's death have anything to

much relevant information, but some evidence has already pointed to the Nonagon.

placed his wine glass on the table

at odds with the Clarke family. You can't get in at all! Besides, even if you do get in, do you know what you'll be facing once your identity is exposed? That place is crawling with monsters, they're all f\*cking freaks! Even I can't guarantee that I can

matter carefully. I want to enter the Nonagon. After I enter

serious gaze, Fennel frowned before asking, "Have you really decided

father could enter the Nonagon and take charge of

do. I can help you enter the Nonagon and avoid their vetting, but after you get in, you must conceal your identity and never reveal it, let alone think about taking control of the seventh zone. For decades, no one has

"I know, I'll be careful. I'll come out

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### **Chapter 1709**

Philip stared sharply at the four people who got out of the car. These people wore different clothes, and their mannerisms inadvertently made others feel the impulse to worship them. The man and woman from earlier welcomed them into the Concord Hotel very respectfully. It could be seen that the man and woman were extremely respectful to these four people.

Philip just stood at the side of the doorway. When this group of people passed by him, he saw the faces of the four people under the black hoods.

One of them had a stunningly beautiful face, fair skin, exquisite features, a pouty mouth, and almond-shaped eyes. On her neck, there was a geometric pattern of the Big Dipper. The second star of the constellation was the most dazzling. She was a tall woman, and as she walked, her hips swayed from side to side. She was flirtatious and sexy. She was also a cold and mature beauty.

The person closest to Philip had a face filled with cold murderous intent. He had a fierce expression, thick eyebrows, big eyes, and a very long and deep scar at the corner of his mouth. It seemed to have been caused by a sharp weapon.

This person's physique was very sturdy and burly, which made people shudder.

If one were within a three meter radius of him, one could feel this man's chilly and murderous aura.

As Philip was observing him, the other party also seemed to notice Philip's scrutiny. With a slight turn, a pair of murderous eyes stared at Philip intently!

Thump!

He had never experienced this

person produce such a strong

his fists, and stared at the other party with the same searing

Philip was unaware but when he was staring at the other

under his gaze and aura, not to mention stare back at

This guy was interesting!

much pressure Philip could withstand. Thus, he increased

caused all the people around to

already drenched in sweat, terrified by the fierce aura of the black-robed man behind

their legs shaking uncontrollably. Their backs were wet

the rest of them looked as though they had fallen into icy waters at this moment. They were trembling all over, completely unable to withstand the aura emanating from the black-robed man. He was like a demon king that

### **Chapter 1710**

“Venom, that’s enough. Don’t cause trouble.”

At this moment, the alluring woman beside the black-robed man suddenly spoke up. Her voice was pleasant and enticing.

While speaking, she also raised her eyebrows and looked at Philip with a smile that was meant to be provocative.

Hearing that, Venom Paine reduced his aura, looked at Philip meaningfully, and said, “You’re very interesting. I hope we can meet again later.”

After saying that, Venom stopped looking at Philip.

The woman beside him looked at Philip with a charming smile before she turned around and followed the other two people in front into the Concord Hotel. It was not until they left that Philip breathed a sigh of relief. The feeling just now was too strange.

from the Nonagon

deep breath before walking into the Concord Hotel while

dressed men and women

discussions of the people around him. Most of the topics revolved

you think the enforcers will pick this time?” A rich young man

the Nonagon

handsome man said mysteriously with an envious look on his

A spot for direct access? How much does

people around him

you want to die? This is a rule under the table and can’t be brought out into the open. And what money are you

Money is also part of strength. It only depends on who can afford it. After all, even an ordinary spot has a sky-high price of one billion dollars. For a direct access spot, person pursed his lips, shook his head,