

The First Heir novel 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?

What exactly did the world behind the door look like? Philip dared not imagine.

“What are you thinking?” Seeing Philip staring at the keys in his hand, Fennel asked.

Philip chuckled and said, “I want to go in and find out how many zones I can enter.”

Fennel shook his head, sat on the sofa again, and said, “You’ll have to be disappointed, then. Nonagon has a rule, no one from the Clarke family is allowed to enter that door.”

Hearing that, Philip frowned and asked, "Why?"

Fennel looked at Philip and asked, "Don't you know?"

Philip looked bewildered and said, "I don't."

Fennel thought about it, laughed to himself, and said, "Strange. Didn't your father tell you the secret of the door at all? Or about his past experiences?"

Philip shook his head, his face looking tense as he asked, "This rule of the Nonagon has something to do with my father?"

Fennel nodded profoundly, poured Philip a glass of wine, and said, "Yes, because your father is a defector from the Nonagon."

"Defector?" Philip was shocked. "What did that mean?"

At his confused expression, Fennel explained, "I don't know much, but according to the rumors, there was a riot among the 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 a defector and driven out of the Nonagon by several other people. The rule was also established at that time. It has now become the first order of discipline that the Nonagon abides by and also a death order."

After listening to this, Philip's heart was in turmoil. After deep contemplation, he asked, "Who are they?"

“The Five Pavilions,” Fennel replied.

“The Five Pavilions?” Philip was puzzled, his brows furrowing.

“That’s right, five people in five pavilions. Each one of them calls themselves the master of one pavilion, and one pavilion represents one zone behind the door,” Fennel replied.

“Aren’t there a total of seven zones? Why are there only five people?” Philip asked.

Fennel sneered and said, “Those people are pretentious and think highly of themselves, but they can’t even conquer the sixth zone. Naturally, there’s no sixth person.”

Philip’s heart sank. According to Fennel’s explanation, the door controlled by the Nonagon was divided into seven zones, each of which was unique. Moreover, the farther in, the more dangerous it was and the more unknowns there were.