

## The First Heir novel Chapter 1714

Sheryl smiled sweetly and said, "You don't have to worry about that. I have my own arrangements. I can get you into the Nonagon safely. As for whether you can pass the final selection of the Nonagon and successfully enter the door, it depends on your own strength."

"Hehehe..."

Philip sneered and said, "As far as I know, the Nonagon is filled with a bunch of freaks. Do you think I can find what my mother left me and take it out under the noses of that bunch of freaks and the Five Pavilions? Besides, it's been so many years. Why do you think I can find something that even the Five Pavilions can't?"

"Sheryl Larson, this lie you've made up is too unreliable. Even if you want me to work for the Larson family, there's no need to tell such a lie."

Philip said suddenly, his eyes looking icy cold.

Sheryl smiled as if she had expected Philip not to believe her. She said, "If you don't believe me, you can meet the people from the Nonagon with me and listen to what they have to say."

Philip thought for a while, nodded, and said, "Okay."

After that, he followed Sheryl back to the hall.

In the hall, those people were still arguing fiercely. Seeing that Philip had returned again, everyone stopped and stared at Philip with murderous eyes.

However, Philip just followed Sheryl directly into the elevator to the penthouse on the topmost floor. It was the largest and most luxurious conference hall in the Concord Hotel.

Sheryl brought Philip along and went through the security check at the door before entering the conference hall.

Pushing open the magnificent door, they saw a round table with about a dozen people sitting inside.

Sheryl walked in with Philip and instantly attracted everyone's attention. Those who recognized Sheryl would nod or smile in

greeting. However, when their eyes fell on Philip behind Sheryl, a cold and hostile killing intent could be seen in their gazes.

Sheryl whispered to Philip behind her, "Stand by my side, don't speak out of line, and just listen."

Philip frowned and followed Sheryl to the round table.

Sheryl took her seat while Philip stood obediently next to her.

Sheryl had surprisingly nice skin-fair and tender. From behind, her waist and hips were perfectly curved. Coupled with the backless gown she was wearing, any man could not help but take a second look.

Before long, the side door of the hall was pushed open and several people walked out of it. Philip knew all of them. It was the man and woman he had met at the entrance earlier and the four people from the Nonagon.

At first glance, Venom Paine noticed Philip standing behind Sheryl. A sneer appeared at the corner of his mouth like a hunter who just saw his prey.

"I'm glad that we met again."

Venom's hoarse and rough voice was like the whisper of the Grim Reaper, making people who heard him uncomfortable. In particular, his evil eyes and the sneer at the corners of his mouth made them shudder upon seeing him.

Philip frowned as he felt a little revolted. He thought of a vicious retort and asked with a smile, "How glad are you?"