

The First Heir novel

The First Heir – Chapter 1717

Smack!

A person in the hall angrily and abruptly slapped his palm on the table. Then, with a face full of chills, he pointed at Philip and shouted sternly, "How dare you?! Who told you to interrupt? Do you know what this place is? Do you know who the person you're talking back to is?"

"Miss Larson, is this the person chosen by your Larson family? I think he's just an ignorant young man! How dare he question the decision of the Nonagon? Is he tired of living?"

The man turned his head angrily and shouted at Sheryl. The coldness in his eyes could not be hidden!

He was already angry and jealous of Sheryl for becoming a special guest enforcer. Now, the person she chose actually dared to question the decision of the Nonagon on such an occasion.

No, he was questioning the four enforcers in front of him!

Simply audacious!

Was he unaware of who these people were?

In these people's eyes, ordinary people like them were mere ants that could be wiped out at will!

In their eyes, people in the outside world were just animals that were left to languish.

He was not the only one. At this moment, several other participants also showed angry expressions and directed hostile eyes at Philip.

"Young man, this is not a place for you to speak casually. You're not qualified to speak up or pose questions during this private gathering."

"Kid, I advise you to quickly apologize to the four enforcers. Otherwise, the outcome that awaits you will be very tragic!"

"Miss Larson, is your Larson family trying to challenge the authority of the Nonagon or the four enforcers?"

These people were just watching the excitement and were unafraid of causing trouble. Condemning words suddenly came raining down on Philip and Sheryl. To them, an ordinary person like Philip was just clinging to the Larson family. There was nothing to fear about a small potato like him.

Sheryl's face was also unpleasant. She glared at Philip before getting up, forcing a smile, and saying apologetically to the four enforcers, "Enforcers, I'm sorry for my lax discipline. I hope you don't mind. I'll ask him to go out at once."

After saying that, she turned around and dragged Philip toward the door while signaling to him with her eyes, warning him not to cause any more trouble.

Philip was indifferent. Without saying a word, he followed Sheryl to the door.

However, at this time, Venom spoke from his seat. With a low and murderous voice, he said, "Friend, I can answer your question just now."

Hiss!

The hall was instantly silent. Everyone kept their mouths shut for fear of drawing attention to themselves.

Philip stopped in his tracks, but Sheryl beside him kept urging him. "Don't turn back. Go, hurry up!"

Oh no!

Venom Paine must be angry!

Sure enough, Venom was playing with a short dagger in his hand. He stood up coldly and took off his black robe, revealing his strong muscles. He looked just like a brown bear.

There was a tiger tattoo on his arm and a Big Dipper mark on his neck. The first star of the constellation was the most dazzling.

He was a member of the first zone behind the door.

Philip's eyes blazed as he looked at Venom, who was approaching him with a dagger in his hand. With a smile, he said, "I'm all ears."

Venom snorted as the dagger spun in his hand. The dazzling cold light made people shudder.

"Oh, I can answer your question, but after listening, you have to die!"

Venom smiled menacingly and stood right in front of Philip, locking eyes with him. A hideous smile appeared at the corner of his mouth as he asked, "Now, do you still want to know?"

After this sentence, the temperature in the entire hall dropped to below zero!