

The First Heir novel

The First Heir – Chapter 1727

At this moment, Connie was at a loss for words. With eyes full of shock, she stared closely at the King Black Iron Token in her hand, her eyes constantly sweeping back and forth. She wanted to compare this debauched man in front of her with the Seven Kings of Disciples, the kind of heroes who stood above the rest.

In just a few seconds, Connie collapsed!

One of the Seven Kings of Disciples, the battle gods in the eyes of all disciples and the kings with the highest honor, was actually this guy in front of her!

This could not be!

Connie's worldview was about to collapse!

The Seven Kings of Disciples whom she had always revered were mysterious, supreme, and able to compel all the disciples to work for them.

He was actually one of the Seven Kings of Disciples!

"A-Are you one of the Seven Kings of Disciples?" Despite her disbelief, Connie still asked with trepidation.

Such an existence was simply not something she could resist!

Even the four of them combined, no, even if the four of them joined forces with all the enforcers scattered outside the Nonagon, they were still no match for him!

The Seven Kings of Disciples were shrouded in too many myths and mysteries!

Such people should not appear in the world. That was because their appearance represented destruction and death!

At the same time, they also represented hope and the future!

As soon as Connie asked this question, Venom and the other feminine looking man behind her expressed shock in their eyes!

What?

He was one of the Seven Kings of Disciples?!

Impossible!

However, when they saw the King Iron Black Token in Connie's hand, their disbelief could only turn into endless shock!

The King Iron Black Token!

It turned out to be the King Iron Black Token!

In that case, the guy in front of them was indeed one of the seven kings!

At that moment, Venom finally realized what kind of person he had confronted just earlier.

He was an indomitable existence, one that could not be offended. He was an invincible being!

Going up against such a person was tantamount to an ant trying to bite an elephant. He was only seeking death!

Fennel saw the expressions of these people, waved his hand indifferently, and said with a smile, "It's all in the past. I'm no longer the king in your minds, just an outcast of the door and also a wanted person on the Nonagon's list. But now, I want to ask if you agree with my proposal?"

Fennel directly exposed his identity and continued to ask.

His words shocked Connie greatly. An existence that could become a king disciple was actually an outcast of the door and a wanted person on the Nonagon's list.

Connie immediately thought of someone!

It was him!

The king who once reigned over the Nonagon and guarded the fifth zone!

Fennel Leigh!

Did he not disappear a long time ago?

Why was he here now?

Connie could not figure it out but her shock did not diminish in the slightest. There were countless legends about the king of the fifth zone.

He was the one with the most powerful combat power among the Seven Kings of Disciples and once set many records in the Nonagon. So far, no one had broken even one of them!

Connie's heart pounded rapidly. Even though Fennel was an outcast of the door, everyone in the Nonagon knew about his fame.

Even now, many people still brought up his name from time to time. They called him a weirdo who used to give the Nonagon a headache and made all the freaks in the door apprehensive!

There was still a statue of him in the Nonagon!

Although it was covered in dust now, many fanatics still worshipped Fennel Leigh!

Even his followers back then had now become the pillars of the Nonagon!

Furthermore, two of his best buddies became the new kings one after another, guarding different zones!

He was a legend!

Connie tried her best to restrain her emotions. Connie glanced at Fennel before lowering her posture and said, "I need to discuss with them."

Fennel nodded and said, "Go ahead."

Connie immediately turned around and instructed Edgar Griffith to help Norris Weil out of the pile of debris and bring him away for treatment.