

The First Heir –

Chapter 1735

Inside the bar, the DJ was playing loud music. Philip found it difficult to calm his emotions. What Fennel said just now had far exceeded his comprehension abilities.

He was now increasingly curious to go in and find out the world in the Nonagon as well as what was behind the door. Also, he wanted to find out what his mother had left for him back then.

“Fennel, tell me how strong my father is in the Nonagon or among the disciples,” Philip said, looking at Fennel with searing eyes.

Fennel took a sip of wine and said with a wistful expression, “No one knows how strong your father is because no one can last more than three moves against him. This is public data and the fact is also recognized among the disciples. Your father’s strength not only lies in all aspects of his physical attributes but also in his mind and thoughts. Let’s put it this way, I might not even be able to endure one move from your father.”

Hiss!

Hearing this, Philip’s pupils shuddered.

His father was actually so strong?

“You said he once broke into the other two doors alone and killed eight kings of disciples? Is this true?” Philip continued asking.

He still had some doubts about what Fennel just said. If his father was so strong, why did he choose to give up at the last moment?

What exactly did he see?

Did he understand something?

Why did he say that becoming an existence like Doctor Manhattan and opening the forbidden door would lead to the destruction of the current civilization?

“It’s true. It caused an uproar in all the nations back then! With your father’s strength alone, he killed eight kings and seriously wounded six kings. He made a huge reputation for himself! From then on, other countries dared not harbor any malicious intentions for our country and we were able to survive and develop for so many years,” Fennel said.

Philip nodded and was silent for a moment. He was thinking about how strong his father was. At the same time, he was wondering what kind of secret was behind the door of the Clarke family.

“What about Fulton Hash? I remember asking him earlier and he said that he stood a 50- 50 chance against Hades from the Hall of the Underworld,” Philip said.

Fennel chuckled and said, “He’s just hiding his abilities. His true combat power is definitely more than that. Hades from the Hall of the Underworld is quite strong, probably on par with me. Possibly, when Battle God Hash said 50-50, he meant he had a 50% chance of killing him and 50% chance of crippling him.”

Huff.

What the heck?!

It turned out that Fulton was also a sly fox.

After a moment, Philip said, “I want to enter the Nonagon. After entering the door, I want to learn their lectures and training.”

Fennel frowned and looked at Philip who was very serious at this moment, saying, “You may. It’s reasonable to say that since the XD factor content of the fetus in Wynn’s stomach is 30%, the content in your body should

be more than that. In this case, you'll have a higher chance of stimulating your potential and the energy field in you than the average disciple. Well, this is not urgent. Tomorrow, I'll tell you the course modules and training methods of the first zone. I'll stay in Uppercreek for a week. It should be sufficient."

"A week?" Philip frowned and asked, "How long does it normally take to complete the course in the first zone?"

"One year," Fennel put up a finger as he said.

Philip was dumbfounded and asked, "How long did it take you?"

Fennel smiled and said with an extremely smug look in his eyes, "One week."

Hiss!

This pervert was indeed a freak!

"Do you think I can complete the first zone's course within a week?" Philip was puzzled. How confident was Fennel, or how confident was he in Philip?