## The First Heir -

## Chapter 1736

Fennel looked at Philip very seriously and said, "You have to do it no matter what. You don't have much time. The Nonagon's talent selection process will be completed in the next half a month. If you want to pass their selection and enter the Nonagon, you must be stronger than the average person. Moreover, you need to have the ability to protect yourself. Once you enter the door, I can't take care of you anymore. At that time, you'll face the dangers alone. The problems and predicaments you'll encounter are beyond what you can imagine now."

Fennel did not tell Philip that he had his own way to allow Philip to quickly stimulate his potential.

Philip frowned and looked indifferent. He asked, "Is it very dangerous there?"

Fennel patted Philip on the shoulder and said, "Don't worry. I'll tell you the characteristics of each zone and the danger areas to look out for before you go in. As long as you don't touch those places, there shouldn't be any major problems."

"How long did it take you to enter the fifth zone?" Philip asked.

Fennel replied, "Three years."

Three years?

Philip frowned. He did not have so much time. If he wanted to enter the fifth zone, it seemed that he could only learn and grow faster than the others!

"Is it possible to enter the fifth zone within one year?" Philip looked at Fennel and asked.

Fennel looked startled and stared at Philip. He said, "Are you kidding me? One year? The fastest record holder is Fulton Hash. It took him two years to complete all the lectures and training for the fifth zone."

"It'll take two years at the earliest?" Philip's expression turned gloomy.

After saying that, Fennel suddenly looked at Philip and said tersely, "I'm not saying that no one can do it in one year. If there's someone who can, it might be your father."

"My father?" Philip frowned.

Fennel nodded and said, "As long as you enter the door of your Clarke family, you'll be exposed to knowledge and systems that are more advanced than that of the Nonagon. This way, your growth will be faster. Besides, I don't believe that the Clarke family doesn't have a secret organization similar to the Nonagon."

Philip nodded, already forming a plan in his mind.

The door of the Clarke family.

It seemed that when he returned this time, he needed to look for his father and have a good talk with him.

"By the way, for disciples like you, don't you have any strength classification?" Philip asked with a smile.

Fennel replied, "We do. Using an Ace as a benchmark, a Major is below an Ace. Generally, Ace figures are those who have completed the second zone of learning and training. Supreme beings are the fourth zone and above. Of course, the supremes are also classified by strength. Reed Williams should be the strongest among the four supremes. As for the Seven Kings of Disciples, only those who have entered the fourth zone have the right to challenge the current kings of disciples. By defeating them, they can become the new king. In the current Nonagon, the most powerful person on the surface is the new king of the fifth zone. However, if those old guys are still around, the combat power of the Nonagon should include the powerful figures from the sixth zone."

Philip pondered before he nodded and asked, "What about the Five Pavilions? What's their strength like?"

"The Five Pavilions are actually the five departments of the Nonagon. They're in charge of different zones and have their own authority and responsibilities. The people of the Five Pavilions excel not only in combat power but also in intelligence and other aspects. Remember, combat power is far from being the only aspect in evaluating a person's standard. After you enter the door, pay special attention to people wearing a black robe with a triangle pattern branded on their backs. They can control your mind. They're the most dangerous people behind the door because when you come into contact with such people, your inner thoughts or even your memories may be completely controlled by the other party."

Fennel said solemnly as a trace of apprehension flashed in his eyes.

"Mind control?" Philip frowned.

Such people actually existed?

"Is this also a lesson behind the door?" Philip asked.