The First Heir – Chapter 1769

Hector shook his head and said, "I didn't find out anything. The four enforcers of the Nonagon this time are different from those before. They're keeping information on the direct access spot under a tight lid. Many families ran around asking about it but no one got any definite news. However, I have a friend who heard from the grapevine that the direct access spot this time has already been taken."

Hearing this, Homer asked in surprise, "It's been taken? Have you found out who it is? What price did the other party pay?"

Hector still shook his head and said, "Since this is a rumor, how can I find out? As for the price, it hasn't been revealed yet but it's at least ten billion dollars."

"Ten billion?" Homer's face darkened as he exclaimed.

"Ten billion was not a small amount!"

Even Homer Pharmaceutical was only worth over a billion dollars.

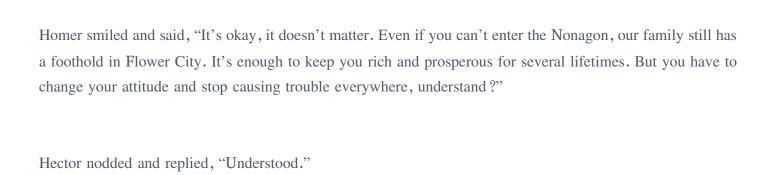
If he put together all his family assets, it would only total to about two or three billion dollars. It was far from enough. It seemed that the talent selection of the Nonagon was a lost cause this time around.

Homer looked disappointed and helpless as shook his head. He said, "Forget it. It seems that we stand no chance to enter the Nonagon."

Hector asked, "Dad, is this Nonagon really that powerful? Why are so many people trying so hard to get in?"

Homer rolled his eyes at his stupid son and said solemnly, "You don't understand the power of the Nonagon, so I don't blame you. But what I can tell you is that even a thousand affluent families in this world are not a match to the Nonagon. The influence and forces behind it are definitely not something we can contemplate and imagine."

"They're that amazing?" Hector was startled and looked doubtful.
"Yes, the existence of the Nonagon is to stabilize all major events in the world. No matter who it is, to enter the Nonagon is to enter the torrent that can control and operate the major forces in this world. Do you want to be a small potato or do you want to enter this endless torrent that can control everything?" Homer asked.
Hector said directly, "The torrent, of course."
Homer nodded, looked at his son approvingly, and said, "It seems that you still have some great ambitions. My son, the power of the Nonagon is absolutely beyond our comprehension. You just need to understand that even the Dunley family has to humble ourselves and bow down in front of such a behemoth, okay?"
"What?"
Hector was stunned. To him, the Dunley family was the overlord that ruled over the sky!
Now, his father was telling him that a giant like the Dunley family was just an ant in front of the Nonagon.
Unbelievable!
Terrifying!
Only then did Hector understand why his father had been obsessed about sending him into the Nonagon over the years. However, he did not seem to be a fitting candidate.
"Dad, I'm sorry to disappoint you," Hector said.



Homer was just about to get up when his phone rang again.

Suddenly, Homer panicked.

Looking at the caller ID, it was the company's number!

After answering the call, Homer asked solemnly, "What's the matter this time?"

"Chairman Dunley, something big has happened! Many people are coming to our company and asking to return the goods for a refund!" The person on the other end of the phone sounded very anxious.

Hearing this, Homer's face darkened as he cursed, "Are you a bunch of fools? Do you have to report such a small matter to me? Just deal with it how you always have! If they want a refund, just give it to them."

"No, Chairman Dunley, it's different this time!" The line sounded very noisy. "About 400 to 500 people have surrounded our company requesting to return the goods for a refund. There are more people coming as well! Our company will lose at least 50 million dollars this time!"

"What? 50 million dollars? What the hell are you talking about?"

Homer got a shock and stood up from the sofa with cold sweat on his forehead.