## The First Heir – Chapter 1825

Fennel ended the call, and his eyes revealed the intent of an invincible king!

He calmly looked at the gate of Dunley Manor in front of him. A wicked smile appeared at the corner of his mouth and a strong aura began to surge throughout his body.

It was time to end his sister's affairs from back then. Fennel bowed his head, lit a cigarette, and took a few puffs. He allowed the cold wind to blow on his face. Images of past events flashed in Fennel's mind. He still remembered his sister's tragic death.

The Nonagon, the Five Pavilions, and the Dunley family. Blood must be repaid by blood!

After a while, Fennel threw the cigarette butt on the ground. He raised his foot and stomped it out, emitting a rustling sound from the sole of his foot.

Then, he raised his right hand and untied the halberd wrapped in black cloth from his back. The black cloth was branded with complicated and obscure runes and patterns. Fennel stroked it a few times before he untied the black cloth and tugged at it.

The wind blew and the black cloth flapped in the gust!

Dots of crimson adorned the obscure silver runes of the halberd as it was exposed under the sun!

An invincible and domineering aura that was born from death suddenly spread!

Normal people would not dare to get near!

At this moment, it buzzed and hummed as if it was happy to see the light of day again. The halberd was red like hot lava, raging with a manic and belligerent aura!

The three prongs at the head of the halberd were extremely sharp and dazzling as they reflected a radiant red under the sunlight.

The body of the halberd was a red scaled dragon with the jaws wide open, pointing toward the end of the halberd. Its two red eyes made people tremble from the depths of their souls just looking at it.

Fennel held the red dragon halberd and swung it around, creating a red streak of light in mid-air. The head of the halberd carried murderous battle intent! Then, Fennel held the halberd by the mid-section and lunged, leaning his body sideways before pulling back like a bow. The red halberd in his hand carried Fennel's raging killing intent. The red radiance on the head of the halberd blazed more fiercely. Suddenly, the halberd was thrown out!

Whoosh!

The red dragon halberd turned into a dazzling red streak. Like fire, it burst out and penetrated the white marble tower gate!

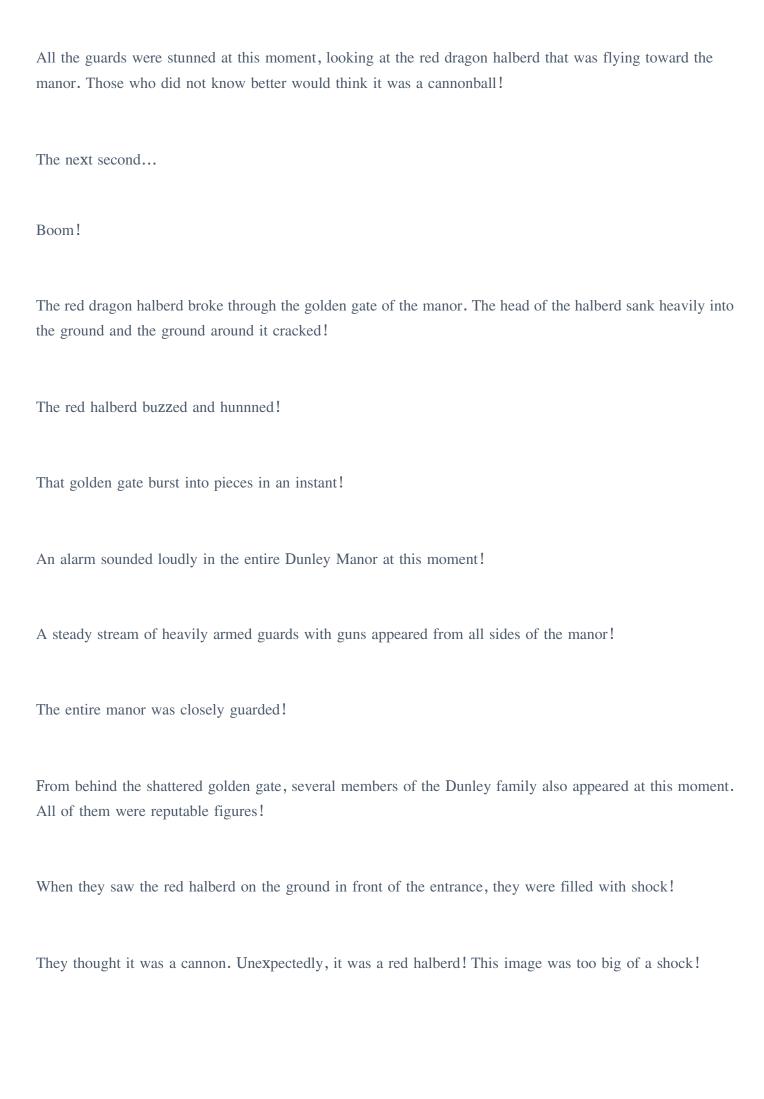
Rumble!

The tower gate of Dunley Manor suddenly collapsed into rubble!

The speed of the halberd did not reduce. Like a raging red dragon, it shot straight toward the white manor hundreds of meters away behind the gate!

The collapse of the tower gate had already attracted the attention of many guards in the manor. They swarmed out and saw the collapsed tower gate. Then, in their sight, they saw a streak of red in the air shooting toward the manor hundreds of meters away like a cannonball!

"Holy sh\*t! What the hell is that?"



However, everyone could feel the raging battle and killing intent on the red dragon halberd. come within ten meters of the red halberd!	. No one dared to