

# The First Heir - Chapter 1844

Hiss!

At the mention of this name, the faces of several people darkened as they gasped.

It was him!

The corners of Zayn's eyes twitched as a burst of aura flowed from his body. Fulton Hash was his life's opponent!

He was also the person he respected the most. However, they had chosen different paths in life.

Bang!

Zayn slammed his hand on the conference table, stood up, and said gravely, "Since he has appeared, the five pavilions should make a stand. The Tiger Pavilion will take charge of this case."

However, as soon as he finished speaking, the middle-aged man sitting at the main seat of the conference table who had yet to say a word finally spoke up. "Pavilion Master Lowe, don't be hasty."

The middle-aged man who spoke was wearing a light green tight-fitting robe with a green dragon embroidered on the collar and cuffs. On the back of the robe was also a green dragon that soared through the clouds!

He belonged to the most mysterious pavilion among the five, the Dragon Pavilion!

Pavilion Master Fitzgerald Hale.

The Dragon Pavilion was the most mysterious and unfathomable of the five pavilions of the Nonagon. Pavilion Master Fitzgerald Hale was also an existence that no one could see through.

When the five pavilions were established, the pavilion master of the Dragon Pavilion was already there. After so many years, the number of times he had made an appearance could be counted with one hand.

No one even knew his true age.

Moreover, there were not many disciples in the Dragon Pavilion, only 24.

Although there were only 24, these disciples of the Dragon Pavilion possessed explosive combat power. Every one of them had the strength to go up against 10,000 people!

The existence of the Dragon Pavilion was to maintain the balance behind the door. Each of the five pavilions was in charge of a zone, but the Dragon Pavilion had its own offices and disciples in each zone.

Their power penetrated the entire Nonagon.

Fitzgerald's face was indifferent, and no one could read him. He glanced at the monitoring data report with searing eyes before asking, "Has Spencer Dunley's source of kingship been taken away by Fulton?"

Chandler nodded and replied, "Spencer didn't go berserk. All his kingship power has disappeared. I believe the source of kingship in his body has been taken away from Fulton."

Fitzgerald nodded, got up, and walked to the large French window. He stood with his hands behind his back, his fingers slowly twirling. His wise eyes seemed to penetrate the night. He said quietly, "It's that person's handiwork. It seems that he's planning something that we don't know about."

"That man?"

At this moment, a young and beautiful woman who was dressed sexily frowned. She asked, "Who is it?"

She was wearing a tight-fitting fiery red dress. It looked like the feathers of a phoenix. She was coquettish, hot, and sexy. With her curvaceous figure and tiny waist, any man would have lingering thoughts about her.

She was the new master of the Phoenix Pavilion, Susie Sharp. She was only 23. She was like the goddess of the entire Nonagon and the object of admiration of all disciples!

She was young and beautiful!

She might be young, but to be able to sit in the position of the master of the Phoenix Pavilion, her strength could not be underestimated.

Chandler focused his attention and answered Susie's question, "Pavilion Master Sharp, have you ever heard of the legend of the Forbidden Door?"

Susie furrowed her shapely eyebrows before her face became filled with shock. She exclaimed, "It's that person?"

Chandler nodded before his eyes fell on Dragon Pavilion Master Fitzgerald Hale, who had his back to the crowd. He asked, "Pavilion Master Hale, are you sure you want to make a move this time?"