

The First Heir - Chapter 1848

Boom!

The glass windows of the jeep shattered instantly. With a muffled grunt, the man in combat uniform slumped on the ground, throwing up bile!

Philip dusted off his pants indifferently and said disdainfully, "Is a person like you worthy of your combat uniform? Go back and train for a few more years."

Junior Commander Weiss scowled at his words. A trace of gloom flashed across the corner of his eyes as he glanced at the subordinate who had fallen to the ground for a long time. He failed to get back up. He said coldly to the other four, "Take him down and bring him away!"

At his order, the remaining four men in combat uniforms walked toward Philip with grim faces.

Wynn was so nervous that she wanted to call the police. However, Philip smiled at Wynn and said, "It's useless. With the other party's background, the local authority won't be able to do anything."

After that, he looked at Junior Commander Weiss coldly and asked, "Even if you want to take me away, you have to give me a reason, right?"

"A reason? Okay, we'll fulfill your wish. We suspect that you're colluding with foreign forces and want to bring you in for investigation. Is that a good enough reason?" Junior Commander Weiss scowled.

“Foreign forces?” Philip laughed in exasperation.

What foreign forces? This was totally an unfounded allegation.

The sneer on Philip’s face remained as he asked, “Where is your evidence that I colluded with foreign forces? Also, who’s the person behind you? To have such means and have a junior commander take me in, I think the person behind you is not that simple.”

“Evidence? Once we bring you in and conduct a thorough investigation, all evidence will be there.”

Junior Commander Weiss’ tone was extremely flat as he said, “Of course, if you’re innocent, we will naturally release you.”

Philip smiled and asked, “Internal Combat Division Investigation Bureau, huh? I’m curious to find out which supreme’s command you belong to.”

“This is a Level five classified unit. You have no right to find out,” Junior Commander Weiss said.

Apart from the grim expression on his face, nothing else could be discerned.

In the past, as long as they showed their IDs, no matter who the other party was or how big their background was, they would obediently go with them. However, the young man in front of them today was clearly different from anyone they had met in the past.

“What if I don’t go with you?” Chills already began to flow from Philip’s eyes.

The other party must be someone of great power to strike out at him directly!

Which supreme could it be?

When Junior Commander Weiss heard Philip's words, he looked at the disdain on Philip's face and said, "How could you still laugh at this point? In that case, I might as well tell you the truth. The person against you this time is an existence you can't afford to mess with. As you've guessed correctly, we're affiliated with a supreme. As for which one, you don't need to know. Moreover, I have to remind you not to put up any resistance. Otherwise, we can kill you on the spot! Even if you're not afraid of death, you have to think about your wife and children."

As soon as he said that, the four men in uniforms next to him put their hands on their uniforms. The next second, Philip could see streaks of shiny silver light. Philip frowned upon recognizing what they were holding Desert Eagles!

This group of people was not afraid of creating a big commotion.

Wynn trembled with fright as she clutched Philip's arm tightly. "Phil, what should we do?"

Philip narrowed his eyes and said with a bland smile, "Don't worry, I'll go with them. I really want to find out who's behind them."