

The First Heir – Chapter 1851

However, the dozens of black-suited thugs on the opposite side remained silent. They merely stared at the men in combat uniforms.

A little while later, the group of black-suited thugs formed a path. From behind them, a man with an imposing figure walked out.

Victor Bell.

At this moment, he walked out and frowned when he saw the jeeps and men in green uniforms.

When did Young Master Clarke mess with these people?

This was a big deal!

“Everyone, I’m sorry. May I ask what your reason for taking Young Master Clarke away is?” Victor was still polite. After all, he was just an underground lord in the Uppercreek area. Compared to these people from a combat squad, he was still far behind.

If this came to a fight, he would definitely lose. Thus, Victor restrained his emotions and held a tight grip over his men.

A man in uniform next to Junior Commander Weiss barked at Victor coldly at this moment, “You have no right to ask. Quickly get out of the way!”

Hearing this, Victor's eyes froze. He glanced at the jeep Philip was in and said with a laugh, "That might be a little troublesome. You can't just take the person in the car away so willfully. Even if you want to take him away, you have to give a reason."

"A reason?"

Junior Commander Weiss, who had not said a word, sneered at this moment.

Then, he walked toward Victor in his shiny leather boots. With blazing eyes, he stared at Victor fixedly and asked gravely, "Are you asking me for a reason?"

Victor dared not make a sound as he looked at the man in front of him. Although his body was thin and slender, he exuded a formidable aura and gave off heavy pressure akin to a mountain. It caused Victor's forehead to drip with cold sweat.

He chuckled and said, "Of course not. Your unit must be classified. I know I have no right to question you. However, the one in the car is my young master. If you take away an innocent person for no reason, you'll be crossing the line."

"Crossing the line?"

Junior Commander Weiss sneered and kicked out with his foot!

Bang!

Instantly, Victor was kicked away by Junior Commander Weiss. Fortunately, the group of men behind Victor quickly supported him as he stabilized himself. However, Victor's face looked very unpleasant. He might have broken some ribs.

“This is crossing the line!”

Junior Commander Weiss said coldly before he swept his gaze over the group of black-suited thugs. He shouted angrily, “I, Hal Weiss, will give you a final warning. Get out of the way immediately. Otherwise, I'll take it as everyone here is colluding with the enemy and you'll be punished on the spot!”

This order carried Junior Commander Weiss' battle hardened prestige!

Indeed, it shocked many people present!

Victor stood up with great difficulty. The pain in his stomach made his complexion turn bad.

He was just about to say something when the window of the jeep rolled down, revealing Philip's smiling face. He said, “Victor, go back. You can't intervene in this.”

“Young Master Clarke, this...” Victor endured the pain and wanted to say something.

Philip just shook his head and said, “Protect Madam. You don’t have to worry about the rest. Also, if a person named Fennel Leigh comes looking for me in the hotel today, you may tell him that I’ve been taken away.”

Hearing that, Victor could only nod in response.

After that, he motioned to all his men to make way. Soon, the jeeps drove away and left in front of Victor and the rest.