

# The First Heir – Chapter 1852

Looking at the jeeps that were driving away, Victor said worriedly, “Send me back and immediately secure the hotel. Make sure to protect the madam’s safety. Also, inform Theo Zander of Riverdale and the patriarch of the Jensen family in Uppercreek that Young Master Clarke has been taken away by the members of the combat squad.”

“Master Bell, you should go to the hospital first.” Seeing the cold sweat on Victor’s forehead, an underling advised.

Victor nodded and said, “You guys make the arrangements. I can go to the hospital myself.”

On this side, after the jeeps left Uppercreek, they drove for more than two hours and left the border of South River District before entering the vast mountains. This place was not far from the border of Charbury. Surrounded by wide stretches of mountain ranges, the vehicles sped along the winding mountain highway.

These people did not blindfold Philip, as if to say that he had no chance of leaving once he was taken away this time.

About an hour later, the car entered the boundaries of Charbury and headed straight toward the development area of Songfield in Charbury, where countless factories could be found.

Philip looked at his surroundings. He never expected that he would return to Charbury, the place he just left.

The land of Charbury fell under the central region. If he remembered correctly, it should be the fiefdom of that supreme. Was it not the former supreme who wanted to take him away, then ?

As he thought about it, the car had already entered a chemical plant. Construction was going on all around the chemical plant, and the air was filled with a pungent smell.

Philip could not help but inhale two mouthfuls and almost choked to death.

He looked at the signboard at the entrance of the plant, Songfield Wentworth Chemical Ltd. It was a listed company too.

Interestingly enough, the base of the Internal Combat Division Investigation Bureau was actually inside a chemical plant. In other words, this factory was the identity they put on for the outside world to see.

As the jeeps entered the vicinity of the plant, Junior Commander Weiss, who sat on the front passenger seat, revealed a relieved look on his cold face.

Needless to say, Philip detected the change in the other party's expression. In that case, this place was their stronghold.

Soon, the vehicles passed the front of the factory and headed straight to an office building. Philip glanced around the office building and saw a dozen people on patrol. Although they were dressed in casual outfits, the way they looked at the vehicles could not be mistaken. Only former combat personnel could produce that piercing look.

Moreover, as the car continued to drive farther in, several gates at the back were guarded by personnel wearing green combat uniforms and armed with guns.

Once here, there was basically no need to hide.

When Philip looked up to a certain high platform, he even saw a blinding glare. It must be a hidden sniper. Things were getting more and more interesting. As the car drove in and passed through several closely guarded gates, the car slowly went underground and the line of sight began to darken.

At this time, Philip's gaze also gradually became cold because Junior Commander Weiss had taken out a walkie talkie, not a mobile phone. This meant that there was no signal in the surroundings.

It seemed that this group of people was determined to trap him here at all costs.

“Is this the stronghold of your Internal Combat Division Investigation Bureau? It's quite interesting. The defense facilities and personnel around here are pretty good. In the past, one of our squads specialized in infiltrating and executing the leaders of such strongholds,” Philip said coldly.

When Hal Weiss, who was at the front, heard this, he turned his head and looked at Philip. He asked, “Were you a soldier too?”

Philip shrugged, crossed his arms over his chest, and said flatly, “Oh? You brought me here without checking my information?”

Hal scowled. After thinking about it, he sneered and said, “I didn’t expect that you were a soldier too. It’s a pity. But I’m warning you, don’t think about escaping. This place is not as simple as you think. I advise you to give up that unrealistic idea because it’ll cost you your life!”