

# The First Heir – Chapter 1872

Garth Santos was flustered as well. Although he was almost 60 years old, when he heard that voice, he still immediately put the receiver to his ear and said respectfully, “Supreme Williams, what are your orders?”

Phew!

After saying this, Garth gasped inwardly.

The supreme!

Although Supreme Williams was only 40, his accomplishments and feats were already enough to shake the world, past and present. No one could rock his title as the first supreme in the territory.

However, why was Supreme Williams calling him so suddenly?

Could it be that something big had happened in Southridge or Charbury?

“Garth Santos, one of my Dragon Warriors has been taken away by someone from the Internal Combat Division Investigation Bureau under your jurisdiction. You need to give me an explanation,” Reed Williams said coldly.

Garth was taken aback and immediately felt his scalp tingling.

Someone under his jurisdiction actually captured a Dragon Warrior established by Supreme Williams?

How could that be?

That was the Dragon Warriors! They enjoyed the glory as the first combat squad in the country!

Who would dare to make a move against the Dragon Warriors?!

That was tantamount to offending Supreme Williams!

Instantly, sweat dotted Garth's forehead as he quickly said, "Supreme Williams, I'm not aware of this matter. I'll look into it right away. There must be a misunderstanding. I'll deal with it at once. Please wait for my call."

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At this moment, a certain combat squad stationed somewhere in the suburbs of Songfield in Charbury was surrounded by tightly guarded facilities.

In the most hidden tent in the middle, there was a man who looked to be in his 30s or 40s. He was wearing a green combat uniform with an armband. He was staring at the training screen on the electronic device, his face full of gratification.

At this time, his phone suddenly rang. The guard on the side glanced at the caller ID and quickly handed it over while saying, “Supreme Commander Gildon, it’s a call from Mr. Santos.”

Mac Gildon immediately took the phone and walked a few steps to the side with a smile on his face. As soon as he was about to speak, an angry roar came from the other end of the line, “Mac Gildon, did your people take a man named Philip Clarke away from Uppercreek just now? I’m telling you, he’s a Dragon Warrior! He’s under the command of Supreme Williams! Release him at once! If that person is harmed in any way, you can put in your resignation and see me for your execution!”

Mac Gildon was none other than the enforcer of the Internal Combat Division Investigation Bureau in Songfield of Charbury. He was also Hal Weiss’ direct superior.

He had no idea that Mr. Santos would personally call him.

What was Mr. Santos’ identity? He was the grand commander!

Hearing Mr. Santos’ words, Mac dared not be negligent and quickly said, “Mr. Santos, please wait a moment and calm down. Let me make a phone call to confirm. I’ll definitely give you an explanation!”

‘Oh no!’

Something was about to happen!

That bunch of imbeciles under him actually touched someone under a supreme's command. Moreover, it was a Dragon Warrior belonging to the first supreme in the country!