

The First Heir – Chapter 1873

Mac almost went crazy. What the hell was this bunch of people doing? How dare they touch someone from the Dragon Warriors? Was that not fooling around in the lion's den?

“Mr. Santos, don't worry. I'll deal with this matter immediately. Please wait for my call!”

After a few words from Mac, Garth hung up angrily. Mac was now full of cold sweat. He immediately said to his guard, “Connect me to Hal Weiss at once. I want to know what that kid has been up to!”

Mac was about to explode with anger!

District 12 of the Internal Combat Division Investigation Bureau was under the responsibility of his capable subordinate, Hal Weiss. He had battle honors at such a young age and was promoted to the rank of junior commander.

Soon, the call was connected. Mac's face was cold and his tone was angry as he roared, “Hal Weiss, who the hell did you arrest just now? Do you know how much trouble you've caused?”

At this moment, Hal was confronting Ethan Clarke in the dim corridor. When he suddenly received a phone call from his superior, he quickly picked up the call and was angrily reprimanded.

“Supreme Commander, I did arrest one person but it was with your consent. Moreover, this was a direct order from the Griffin Pavilion of the Nonagon.” Hal was also a little helpless at this moment. He did not expect a small Philip Clarke to invoke a personal call from Supreme Commander Gildon.

“With my consent? In that case, I now order you to release him immediately!” Mac bellowed.

“Release him? Supreme Commander Gildon, I’m afraid you can no longer make decisions on this matter. This is a direct order from the Griffin Pavilion of the Nonagon. We have no right to interfere. Moreover, Miss Una is here with me right now. I have no right to refuse her request. Even you have no right to defy her.”

What Hal said was true. An order from the Nonagon could bypass the combat squad without anyone’s consent. Even a supreme commander like Mac Gildon had no right to question or change it.

When Mac heard this, his face darkened immediately. He asked, “Miss Una is there in person?”

Hal nodded in response, glanced at Ethan opposite him, and said, “Supreme Commander Gildon, I can’t follow your orders on this matter. I’m dealing with something urgent right now so I’ll end the call.”

With that said, Hal was about to hang up the phone.

On the other side, Mac was furious. His subordinate refused to listen to his order!

Was the Nonagon really that powerful ?

Yes, of course. Even Mac Gildon had to give way to them.

However, the people from the Nonagon had bypassed him and were commanding his subordinates within his jurisdiction. This made Mac upset!

“Damn it!”

Mac roared, “Hal Weiss, as a supreme commander, I hereby order you to release that person at once! If Miss Una of the Nonagon questions it, you can say that it’s my order and I’ll bear all consequences! You have to understand that the person you arrested is not a simple character! Too many forces are involved behind him!”

However, as soon as Mac finished speaking, Hal said solemnly into the phone, “Supreme Commander Gildon, I can’t release him because they’re ready to fight their way out. As you know, breaking out is a capital offense.”

Click!

The phone was hung up!

Mac was dumbfounded. ‘Break out ? Capital offense ?’

Damn it!

Hal Weiss was actually disobeying his orders!

Immediately, Mac put on his hat and said coldly to the guards around him, “Get the car ready. Bring five teams and send me to Songfield! Hal Weiss is getting too bold and is even committing insubordination now. Let me skin him alive!”

Instantly, five teams of combat personnel were mobilized outside the tent. They were waiting in place in an orderly manner, ready to move out.

As soon as Mac got into the jeep, Garth called again.