

The First Heir 1841

Chapter 1841

Philip turned around, rolled his eyes at Fennel, and asked, "What did you do to the Dunley family?"

Fennel shrugged as he poured himself a glass of wine and said, "Nothing much, I just took Spencer Dunley down."

Hiss!

Philip frowned and asked, "You took him down?"

Fennel nodded before shaking his head again. "It wasn't all me. It was the battle god at your father's side."

"Fulton Hash?" Philip asked with a frown, "Why is he here?"

Fennel said, "To clean up the mess."

Philip thought about it and did not dwell on the issue. He changed the topic and asked, "Was that terrifying raging energy just now because of you and Spencer? What were the two giant swords in the sky?"

fingers, and asked, "Do you want

said, "Tell me quickly. What

the sword, the more power that can be used by the king of disciples. At the same time, it also means that the king of disciples will be on the verge of a possible rampage. Once that happens, the Sword of Kingship will fall, killing the king of the disciples while destroying everything around it. This is the double edged sword of the

it was hard to accept this

and Spencer, who

of kingship and has been

What is

a special ability and also be recognized by some special power behind the door. The source of kingship is the source of all the power of the king of disciples. Without the source of kingship, the king will be no different

inhaled sharply and did not speak

world is not the way you see it. There are many things that I can't explain to you in detail

digesting his words,so he

you start teaching me to unleash my potential and the

thought for a moment before saying, "I planned to look at your potential today but the current situation is a little unbecoming."

"By the way, any updates about

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Chapter 1842

He immediately went to the hospital to visit Anne. She was already out of danger and in good condition.

After that, he returned to the hotel. In the living room, he saw Wynn sitting together with Martha and Charles.

Seeing Philip's return, Wynn quickly asked, "How is it? Did you catch the perpetrator?"

Philip nodded and replied, "They've been caught. You can rest assured."

Wynn breathed a sigh of relief but blamed herself. "It's all my fault. If not for me, Anne wouldn't have gotten hurt."

Philip gently patted Wynn's shoulder and said, "Don't blame yourself, it's not your fault. Everything has been taken care of. Anne is already out of danger. Don't worry about it."

At this moment, Martha, who sat on the side, pouted and said with contempt, "If I must say, that damned girl is better off dead. Back then, she even dared to yell at me. Bah!"

frowned. He turned his head, stared at Martha coldly, and said solemnly, "Don't you think your to her, she immediately became angry and cursed, "Philip, what do you mean? Do you treat me as an old woman sitting in a wheelchair and no longer see me as your mother-in-law? Let me tell you, if not for the fact that Wynn is pregnant with the second child and you've got a little better, I wouldn't show an ounce of courtesy to a loser

eyebrow, turned around, and

her fear welled from her heart. However, since Wynn

Do you dare to hit me in

Smack!

that, Philip raised his hand and slapped Martha while reprimanding, "I've had enough of you. Don't force me to do anything to

back at this slap and dared not make

and said to Martha, "Mom, can you stop being so

son-in-law just hit me but

at Charles to push her out

took Philip's hand and said, "I'm sorry. I can't figure out my mother

breath and said, "Tomorrow, I'll get someone to send them back. Martin Johnston won't dare to act
Wynn nodded in agreement.

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Chapter 1843

After Chandler entered, Chief Montgomery stood behind him respectfully, not daring to say a word. He might hold a high position in the central combat division, but here, he was just a subordinate. Especially when facing these five pavilion masters, he was just an ordinary person not worth mentioning.

Chandler took his seat and said directly, "I believe everyone already knows, so let's get right to the point."

"Chandler, for you to call a meeting with the five pavilions in such a hurry, is the kingship incident in Hampton really that tricky?"

The person who spoke was a woman in her 40s or 50s. She had a thin face and indifferent eyes that displayed an air of superiority, just like a high priestess in a church. She wore a purple robe embroidered with the pattern of a griffin soaring above flames. Behind her, a man in the same purple robe stood respectfully.

This middle-aged woman was none other than the master of Griffin Pavilion, Dahlia Una. She held the honorary title of 'Envoy Una' in Nonagon.

sister was the nemesis of the disciples and a blood sin. Hence, she issued an order to
to Fennel's sister ending up as the sacrificial lamb and dying

his eyes. He motioned to Chief Montgomery to enter all the monitoring data

all the monitoring data

her face as she said gravely, "He's nothing but a defector of Nonagon. It's already a gift to him that
most promising candidate to enter the sixth zone. Pavilion Master Una,

trembled slightly as she said, "This is the business of my Griffin Pavilion. The Turtle Pavilion has

"That's enough!"

this moment, a deep bellow interrupted the conversation between

Curtis, is it true what you said about the appearance of the king of disciples in

armor. This

Chapter 1844

Hiss!

At the mention of this name, the faces of several people darkened as they gasped.

It was him!

The corners of Zayn's eyes twitched as a burst of aura flowed from his body. Fulton Hash was his life's opponent!

He was also the person he respected the most. However, they had chosen different paths in life.

Bang!

Zayn slammed his hand on the conference table, stood up, and said gravely, "Since he has appeared, the five pavilions should make a stand. The Tiger Pavilion will take charge of this case."

However, as soon as he finished speaking, the middle-aged man sitting at the main seat of the conference table who had yet to say a word finally spoke up. "Pavilion Master Lowe, don't be hasty."

on the collar and cuffs. On the back of the robe was also

most mysterious pavilion among the

Pavilion Master Fitzgerald Hale.

of the five pavilions of the Nonagon. Pavilion Master Fitzgerald Hale was

already there. After so many years, the number of times he had made an appearance could be

even knew his

many disciples

Dragon Pavilion possessed explosive combat power. Every one of

maintain the balance behind the door. Each of the five pavilions was in

power penetrated the

indifferent, and no one could read him. He glanced at the monitoring data report

"Spencer didn't go berserk. All his kingship power has disappeared. I believe the source of kingship

nodded, got up, and walked to the large French window. He stood with his hands behind his back, his fingers slowly twirling. His wise eyes seemed to penetrate the night. He said quietly, "It's that person's handiwork. It seems that he's planning something that we

"That man?"

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Chapter 1845

Fitzgerald's eyes blazed as he stared at the city shrouded in darkness. He said, "We haven't met for many years. I'll go and meet my old friend."

After saying that, Fitzgerald's entire person passed through the glass in front of him. The piece of glass that could not even be shattered by missiles undulated with ripples.

The next second, in the eyes of the other four pavilion masters, they saw Fitzgerald's body being suspended hundreds of meters high in the sky. There were streams of green light under his feet, and he stepped on the void as he left everyone's sight.

Chandler was full of astonishment as he murmured, "The strength of Pavilion Master Hale has reached a new level. His control over spatial rules, as well as his ability to deconstruct and reassemble matter has entered a new realm."

The other three also revealed approving expressions and wondered about the strength of the Dragon Pavilion Master.

Just how strong was he?

Just as the four pavilion masters were prepared to leave, a black-robed figure walked straight in. His hands were folded in front of his abdomen, and there was a geometric pattern of a golden triangle on the chest of his black robe.

He bowed his head slightly to the four pavilion masters before saying respectfully, "Four pavilion masters, it's been a while."

newcomer, the four pavilion masters also nodded

does the deputy consul have

stabilize the forces and special powers behind the door. Likewise, the five pavilions are also to maintain some of the secular frameworks

with his figure that was as sturdy as a mountain and stood directly in front of

qualified to point fingers at the five pavilions! Go back and tell your master that the five pavilions have our own

compelling aura exuded from his body, and the surrounding walls began

quickly stepped forward and said with a smile, "Pavilion Master Lowe, calm down.

Chandler said to the black-robed man, "Lord Shadow, the five pavilions will come up with a plan to deal with this

of the

pavilions have our code of conduct. Given that the kingship power incident in Hampton didn't cause too much impact on the secular world, the five

flashed with a streak of light. A faint smile appeared at the corner of his mouth as

said, the black-robed man exited the

Boom!

Zayn punched the wall with his fist, causing a loud bang. The

When did it become his turn to give orders

Chapter 1846

Back to Uppercreek.

The next day, Philip finally got the rare opportunity to bring Wynn out for a stroll. When they returned to the hotel, two green jeeps suddenly drove up from the side of the road. The jeeps looked ordinary but Philip felt an indescribable chill from them.

Philip's sixth sense was never wrong. They were here to pick a fight!

His eyes narrowed slightly. The two jeeps blocked the street, causing the car behind to keep honking, but they simply ignored it.

Wynn supported her big stomach and hid behind Philip. She looked at Philip a little worriedly and asked, "What's going on?"

Philip shook his head and said, "I don't know. Let's see what happens."

a few men in green uniforms and helmets

the car who was honking and

'Holy sh*t!'

of the combat

on their shoulders, they did not hold low positions! The highest rank among them was actually a junior they looked like elites who had gone through rigorous training on the battlefield. They were definitely not to be

hotel steps, and raised

This was bad!

in front of Philip. She

of the combat squad. Why would they

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Chapter 1847

It was rare for Philip to return. He had only been back for a few days and they had not even enjoyed their time together yet. Now, these people were about to take her husband away. How could Wynn not be angry?

Philip's eyes suddenly flashed with a cold light. He did not act recklessly but asked indifferently, "Which unit are you from? What authority or reason do you have to take me away?"

A trace of coldness and impatience was reflected in the eyes of the thin faced man. He pulled out his ID and tossed it to Philip.

"Internal Combat Division Investigation Bureau!" he said solemnly.

Philip looked at the other party's ID. Sure enough, he was a junior commander. Then, he casually tossed the other party's ID in the trash can on the roadside!

"I'm sorry, I don't know this unit. If there's nothing else, I'll be sending my wife upstairs," Philip said with a slightly mocking smile.

His act of throwing away the ID was extremely cocky. He was deliberately provoking the other party and trampling on their authority!

The thin faced man scowled as his eyes flashed sinisterly.

into the trash can and a taunting smile appeared on the corner of

was very cocky. No wonder the

the leader was also dressed in the same green uniform. When he saw Philip provoking his superior in such a manner, he

washed over the man's face. He looked as if he would kill

Philip merely replied flatly, "Don't talk to me like that. I don't like it. Besides, you're scaring my

man twitched his eyes and

three meters high." Philip

this, the man in

saying that he

man in uniform glared at Philip furiously and

he clenched his iron like fist

"Ah!"

The corner of Philip's eyes froze as a violent aura exploded from his body. He raised his

Boom!

sound exploded in

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?"

forces and want to bring you in for investigation. Is that a good enough reason?"

Philip

foreign forces? This was totally an unfounded

person behind you? To have such means and have a junior commander take me in, I think the person behind

you in and conduct a thorough

Weiss' tone was extremely flat as he said, "Of course, if you're innocent, we will naturally

smiled and asked, "Internal Combat Division Investigation Bureau, huh? I'm curious

unit. You have no

the grim expression on his face, nothing else

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

if I don't go with you?" Chills

must be someone of great power to strike out

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Chapter 1849

Wynn realized what Philip was about to do. Her delicate little hands held his hands tightly as she said with worry, "Do you really want to go with them?"

"Don't worry. Your husband isn't someone any Tom, Dick, or Harry can capture at will."

Philip smiled gently and reached out to bop Wynn on her nose. He added, "I'll arrange for someone to send Mom and Dad back to Riverdale today. I'll also arrange for someone to protect you closely here. Lydia will be here to keep you company soon. As for me, don't worry. I'll be fine."

Wynn shook her head as her eyes reddened. She did not want Philip to leave.

Philip smiled, hugged Wynn lightly, and whispered in her ear, "If I'm not back in three days, you can contact George Thomas with the Dragon Seal my father gave you last time. He'll know what to do."

Wynn shuddered as her eyes glistened with tears. She looked at Philip with great reluctance.

When Junior Commander Weiss saw the two of them hugging each other as if no one else was present, his face immediately darkened. He waved his hand and said coldly, "Take him away!"

Level five classified unit?

Combat Division

as Junior Commander Weiss gave the order to take Philip away, two men in uniform walked over and held Philip's arms, trying to drag

ignored them, pushed them away violently, and bellowed, "Get lost! I can

he exuded was that of someone who had experienced life and death on the battlefield. A biting killing intent also

Commander Weiss frowned and said, "Let him

took two steps before he turned around to look at Wynn who was crying bitterly. He said, "Don't worry about me. Take care of the baby. I'll just go in and take a look. If they don't give me an explanation, I won't let them even think about getting away with it. At

could not help but laugh at Philip's words. At this time,

her face as she said,

to him, keeping a close guard on him. As long as the

back and looked at Philip

the car started and drove on the

Chapter 1850

Which supreme could it be?

Could it be the former supreme whom Monty Simmons previously served?

After thinking about it, Philip still could not figure it out, so he simply gave up. He would just take things one step at a time. Since the other party wanted to take him away, he would just let them. He was not worried about his safety at all. There would always be a solution to a problem!

The more relaxed he was, the better he could cope with the various unknown dangers ahead.

"What you've done can't be changed. We're taking you back to the War Tribunal this time," Junior Commander Weiss said, "Think about it carefully and strive for leniency."

'War Tribunal?'

slightly surprised when he heard the name of this institution. He had left the Dragon Warriors for several that the people

Commander Weiss with interest. This guy was getting a little too cocky and arrogant. He was just a junior commander. Philip had come across many such people in the

Facing

in uniform treated Philip coldly, not showing him any kindness at all. After all, they were just acting

moment, the jeep suddenly braked sharply. Junior Commander

eyes widened as

people looked over in unison. At the exit of Uppercreek, a large group of thugs in black

this scene, Junior Commander Weiss' face was full of chills. He turned to look at Philip who still appeared calm and asked, "Are those your