

The First Heir 1871

Chapter 1871

At this moment, George was full of anger as he sat in the chairman's office of his newly established group building.

Not long after, the secretary walked in.

"Mr. Thomas, the president of Harper Group from aboard, Mr. Chris, has arrived at our group's conference room and has been waiting for ten minutes. Do you want to go down and meet him first?" the secretary asked.

George was obviously not in the mood to entertain the president of Harper Group now. He waved his hand and said coldly, "Let him wait!"

The secretary did not know why the chairman was suddenly so angry, but the status and power of this group abroad were not that simple. In particular, President Chris was a member of the 12 Sacred Halls of the West in Country M. His position was indeed not low. It might be a little inappropriate to leave someone like him waiting.

Thus, the female secretary cautiously asked, "Mr. Thomas, how long should he wait? He came here this time with a letter of intent for cooperation. He has been waiting for more than ten minutes and seems a little cranky."

George merely replied coldly, "If he refuses to wait, tell him to get lost! It's just Harper Group. I don't care about it at all!"

With that said, the female secretary had no choice but to exit the chairman's office.

the conference room, after the white bearded President Chris heard the female secretary's words, he was furious and started to curse angrily. Finally, he raised his voice and threatened, "Tell your chairman that I'll definitely return and inform our Lord Hades that your group

was mad with fury. He turned

Back in Southridge.

Philip Clarke was a member of his Dragon Warriors. Although retired, once a Dragon Warrior, always a Dragon Warrior. Moreover, he was his disciple

him. Either they were stupid enough to court their own deaths,

two short minutes, Reed had analyzed the cause and consequence of this case, as well as the

Reed was grim as he stood with his hands behind his back at the top of the undefeated

12 Apostles behind him, "Immediately pass on my Supreme Order. Inform the other three supremes that Southridge will have our troops lined up in front of the Nonagon. If they don't want to get

respectfully. Immediately after, these people

heavily guarded courtyard. An old man in his 50s or 60s was practicing in the sunset while wearing a
in green uniforms
most prestigious person in Charbury,

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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.

aback and immediately felt his

captured a Dragon Warrior

How could that be?

glory as the

a move against

to offending

"Supreme Williams, I'm not aware of this matter. I'll look into it right away. There must

this moment, a certain combat squad stationed somewhere in the

there was a man who looked to be in his 30s or 40s. He was wearing a

suddenly rang. The guard on the side glanced at the caller ID and quickly handed it over while saying, "Supreme Commander Gildon,

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

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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.

case, I now order you to 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.

bypass the combat squad without anyone’s consent. Even a supreme commander like
immediately.

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

about to hang up

the other side, Mac was furious. His subordinate refused to

the Nonagon

Even Mac Gildon had

and were commanding his subordinates

“Damn it!”

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

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

Click!

Chapter 1874

“Are things settled?” Garth asked coldly.

Mac breathed heavily and said, “Mr. Santos, the subordinates are being a little disobedient. I'm going there in person. Don't worry, I'll take care of it!”

Hearing that, Garth frowned and said, “Okay, give me the address. I'll handle it personally.”

Instantly, Mac was dumbfounded. The grand commander wanted to deal with it personally.

This was getting serious!

How many grand commanders were there in the country? Which one of them was not a hero who had shed blood on the battlefield and carved a name in history?

Which one of them had not shed their blood bravely for the country?

In other words, Mr. Santos was a living legend.

saying to the guard next to him, “Bring

“Yes!”

Urgent mobilization order!

Songfield at top

Ethan's side. With an indifferent face, his eyes revealed a chill as he stared at Hal who stood behind the soldiers. He said, “Hal Weiss, when I

But no matter how good you are, can you escape the weapons in the hands of these warriors? Don't forget what I just said. If you dare to force your way out, I'll

“Haha!”

and said, “The right to kill? I'm sorry,

and looking at Ethan's bland expression, Hal's heart jolted. With a twitch of the corner of his eyes, he abruptly turned

prisoners from various countries. The ones taking the lead were those guys from Warehouse 8, who were all looking at Hal with a

Whoosh!

vicious criminals. Hal's face was filled with gloomy chills as he turned his head and roared at Ethan, "You dare to

just an appropriate threat. Junior Commander Weiss, you should be a sensible person. These people are all

A blatant threat!

Chapter 1875

At Hal's command, all the soldiers loaded their weapons.

By this time, the discomfort in Philip's body had also dissipated. He slowly straightened his back, got up, and walked behind Ethan. He gently patted his shoulder and said, "I'll do it."

Seeing that his cousin seemed to have recovered, Ethan breathed a sigh of relief and said with a smile, "It's okay, I can deal with these small potatoes with one hand."

Philip did not refute but smiled and said, "You're still with the Dragon Warriors and under the teacher's command. There are some things that you can't intervene in. It won't be good for your future development. I'll take care of it."

With that said, Philip did not care if Ethan agreed but stood in front of him directly. With a firm gaze, he looked at Hal coldly and asked, "I have two questions for you. Who instigated you?"

Hal did not hide the information and replied directly, "Miss Una."

"Who's Miss Una?" Philip asked.

to know, I can only tell you that she's from Griffin Pavilion of the Nonagon," Hal

Nonagon can't be confronted so easily, even for people like us. Moreover, they're far more powerful than us and can directly bypass the combat squad. Philip Clarke, if you don't

in the corner of his mouth. He said, "Hal, ever since I came here, you've never asked me

Philip's identity. After all, he was Ethan Clarke's cousin. However, since it was Miss Una's order, he only had to obey and execute it. He

your identity. Here, everyone has only one identity either a soldier or a prisoner. Obviously, I'm a soldier

and said, "Since you say so, then I have nothing more

Philip started walking one step at a time toward the rows

Whoosh!

their

shouted angrily, "Stop!
stop at all. The chill that
"Stop! Stop at once!"

Chapter 1876

At this moment, he was livid!

His station was not far from Songfield. They drove here at full speed and arrived in slightly more than ten minutes.

Hal glanced at Philip coldly before stopping his next movement. Turning around, he saluted Mac who approached him. "Supreme Commander Gildon..."

Boom!

Mac passed through the vicious group of prisoners, came up to Hal, and kicked him fiercely in the stomach. "How dare you disobey my order?!"

Mac roared with anger. Then, he looked at the surroundings and said, "And what the hell is going on here? Loaded weapons? Who are you going to kill?"

jumped up from the ground. He stood in front of Mac coldly,

cold snort, he sternly reprimanded, "So what

long as they're caught, they must be treated

dared to use his previous words to refute him. He went up with another kick and said, "He's a Dragon Warrior under the command of Supreme Reed Williams in Southridge! Do you know how much trouble you've caused? Just now, Mr.

Hal was

'What? A Dragon Warrior?'

command of Supreme Reed Williams

gave the order to

a bow, "Mr.

suddenly barged in to

difficult for Mac Gildon and only coldly looked at Hal who was standing at

Chapter 1877

'A small supreme of Southridge?'

The corners of Mac's eyes froze, and he could not help feeling angry.

This Mandy Una was uncharacteristically arrogant and rude. She even dared to disrespect Supreme Reed Williams of Southridge.

He was the first supreme in the country!

Come to think of it, even Deputy Consul Cooper Berry of the Nonagon would have to be polite when he saw Reed and treat him as a guest of honor.

However, Mandy did not care for Reed at all.

Too pompous!

Santos has also given the order

little cold. After all, Mandy bypassed him and directly commanded his subordinates, which

for her due to her status in the Griffin Pavilion of the Nonagon. Now, since the other party was so disrespectful, Mac felt no need to grovel

the pride and backbone of

“Supreme Commander Gildon, I don’t want to talk nonsense

held back his anger and solemnly commanded the five squad members he had brought behind him, “Everyone listen to me and force your way out!

Whoosh!

combatants Mac brought with him raised their guns and pointed them at the people opposite. The atmosphere was

warned, “Mac Gildon, don’t play with fire! I have the Griffin Order from the Griffin Pavilion of the Nonagon. The people of your combat squad must

this is not me playing with fire but you burning yourself! I also have the order from the grand commander that this person must be brought back safely!

“Hmph!”

coldly. She raised her hand and said, “In that case, there’s nothing else to discuss between us. Let’s

At this critical juncture!

helicopters rumbled in the sky. The thundering

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Chapter 1878

Mandy looked around at the Snapdragon combatants who quickly surrounded the area and her face darkened. Mac was overjoyed when he saw this scene. The expression on his face turned from nervousness to relaxation, followed by panic.

After all, the appearance of the Snapdragons meant that Old Master Santos was here in person. Sure enough, one of the Apaches landed on the ground and Garth Santos in his white martial arts garb stepped down from the helicopter.

Four Snapdragon combatants guarded him closely from front and back.

This was a legend in the territory, a radiant star!

After Garth arrived, the two confronting parties made way for him. He walked over without even a glance at Mandy and approached Mac directly, first glaring at him coldly before saying solemnly, "I'll take care of you when we get back."

Then, he smiled at Philip and said, "Mr. Clarke, I'm sorry to have made you suffer. I'm here to pick you up."

With Garth Santos around, there was nothing to worry about.

Santos, I didn't expect you to turn up in person. But you can't take this

looked at Mandy coldly. Standing with his hands behind his back, he said, "Little girl, even your mother, this is the business of my Griffin Pavilion. I hope that you won't interfere in it. Otherwise, I can't guarantee if you can keep your status

and said, "Very well, you're indeed your mother's daughter, carved out of the anyone else nor the country! You're just a bunch

away, you have to convince me first or dismiss me from my post!

territory, Garth Santos was just short of being a supreme in terms of position. Although the Nonagon could bypass the combat squad, they still had to toe the line in front of a grand commander like Garth. After all, grand commanders were

how powerful the Nonagon was, they

Nonagon headquarters. The pointed

in all directions were densely packed with armored vehicles

into the city at the same

packed with fully armed combat personnel. All of them wore dark green combat uniforms. Like blades that

each street, poles with huge red and black flags fluttered in the

Chapter 1879

30,000 heavily armed combatants in armor stood in front of the Nonagon building.

Reed Williams stood proudly in front with his imposing figure. Behind him were all armored soldiers. All sorts of combat vehicles filled the nearby streets. Fighter planes hovered in the sky.

The whole situation was on the verge of breaking out. The Nonagon building was also alerted immediately. All members were dispatched.

All the guards on station as well as hundreds of door disciples responsible for the security of the Nonagon and liaison with various divisions received an urgent order to defend the Nonagon headquarters at all costs.

Swoosh!

One by one, figures descended from the sky, emerged from the ground below, appeared out of thin air, or gradually solidified in human forms from flames, waves of water, liquefied iron, and so forth.

All of them, with chills on their faces, stood in a row in front of the Nonagon building.

a haughty look as they stood or crouched with arms akimbo or crossed. Their eyes coldly scanned the 30,000 combatants in front

Disciples of the door!

of disciples immediately gathered. Everyone was an elite who could fight off a hundred. If word of such an astonishing scene spread

and several other institutions

advanced precautions

brought away

the Nonagon, only the people of the

door with supernatural powers who looked aloof and arrogant, the 30,000 combatants showed no trace of fear. Just like fighting machines, they stood on the spot awaiting orders

green uniform fluttered in the wind. With an indifferent face, a glint flashed in

time since I met someone of my

with his hands behind his back. His long and slender fingers moved slightly. From his expression, he seemed to be

gray in his hair. He sipped a cup of freshly

Nonagon. The actual person in charge

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Chapter 1880

Another female assistant in a fiery red dress replied, "Pavilion Master Una has been intercepted in Griffin Pavilion. The other party is a king of disciples, and the two sides are confronting each other."

“A king of disciples?”

Cooper trembled, turned around, looked at the female assistant in the flaming red dress. He asked, “Who is it?”

Cooper knew that this king of disciples was definitely not one of the current ones in the Nonagon. This person was either from outside the country or had defected.

The female assistant replied, “He’s the former king of disciples of the fifth zone who’s also known as Red Dragon, Fennel Leigh. He previously singled out Spencer Dunley.”

‘Fennel Leigh?’

to test the waters a little. I didn’t expect such a big reaction. Oh, Philip Clarke, your Clarke family is indeed very powerful and mighty. Roger Clarke, what exactly are you plotting? Is he

and draping a white coat over his body. The back of the coat was a

stepped out of the office while saying

the three female assistants

at the hundred disciples in front of him and said indifferently, “I don’t want to harm the innocent. You

and full of brute strength with a pair of shiny iron bangles around his wrists. He was the first to jump down and punch the ground with a fist. In an instant, the surface

Matt Wells, challenge you! Anyone who dares to attack the Nonagon is

roared and stomped his feet on the ground. Like an exploding cannonball, both his fists burst with dazzling red sparks and smashed

strong enough to shatter combat armor. The scorching heat carried in that punch was

when they saw Matt making his

combat uniform in front would most likely fall