

The First Heir - 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?’

Philip was indeed slightly surprised when he heard the name of this institution. He had left the Dragon Warriors for several years but they were still bringing him to the War Tribunal.

He had to say that the people behind the scenes had some impressive tactics.

However, Philip did not appear anxious or worried. Instead, he looked at Junior 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 past.

Reed Williams was his teacher. Facing these people, Philip was fearless.

Inside the car, the men in uniform treated Philip coldly, not showing him any kindness at all. After all, they were just acting on orders. As for what was at stake, they had no idea. They were duty-bound to follow orders.

At this moment, the jeep suddenly braked sharply. Junior Commander Weiss huffed coldly. "What's going on?"

The driver's eyes widened as he looked ahead.

Several people looked over in unison. At the exit of Uppercreek, a large group of thugs in black suits had gathered around. A dozen black Mercedes Benzes were also parked by the roadside!

Seeing 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 people?"

Philip was also a little surprised and said with a faint smile, "Maybe."

Junior Commander Weiss frowned, turned around, and pushed the car door open. He put on his helmet before getting down from the car.

Two men in uniform got down from the jeep behind them. Like two guardians, they stood next to Junior Commander Weiss, one on each side. They protected him at all times.

As long as the people from the other party made the slightest movement, they would directly execute their authority to kill!

Junior Commander Weiss' face was full of chills, and his eyes reflected dazzling cold light. He stared at the dozens of black-suited thugs in front of him and said solemnly, "We're the Internal Combat Division Investigation Bureau. All of you, get out of the way! Otherwise, we will consider you as colluding with the enemy!"