

# The First Heir – Chapter 1870

George almost fell off from his director's chair in fright. He quickly asked with a smile, "Miss Johnston, how may I help you? Did something happen to Mr. Clarke?"

Wynn nodded and said anxiously, "Yes, Philip has been taken away by some people in combat uniforms ten minutes ago. I'm worried about his safety, so I called you. Mr. Thomas, do you have a way to find out who took my husband away? No matter what the other party demands, I'll fulfill it as long as they don't hurt my husband."

While saying that, Wynn was already crying from distress.

George's mind was buzzing loudly now!

"What? Young Master has been taken away? Who's the other party?" George slapped his desk and stood up angrily.

"Y-Young Master?"

Wynn was stunned speechless and asked, "Mr. Thomas, what did you just say?"

At this moment, George realized he had a slip of the tongue. He quickly thought of an excuse to brush it off and said, "Oh, you must have misheard me. I was asking who took Mr. Clarke away. Do you remember what they said or if they had any special markings on them?"

Wynn thought about it and quickly replied, “Yes, they said that they’re from some Internal Combat Investigation Bureau. Mr. Thomas, you must save my husband. No matter what you need, I’ll try my best to help!”

Wynn had thought about it thoroughly. As long as Philip could be brought back safe and sound, even if the other party wanted all the shares of Beacon Group, she would be willing to let them go!

George quickly replied, “There’s no need. I’ll deal with this matter immediately. Miss Johnston, don’t be too anxious. Mr. Clarke will be fine. If they dare to take Mr. Clarke away for no reason, I’ll tear down that miserable unit of theirs!”

“Thank you, Mr. Thomas.” Wynn thanked him repeatedly before ending the call.

However, after hanging up the phone, she recalled the words George had uttered just now.

‘Young Master?’

Did she hear it wrongly?

After George ended the call, he was in a state of fury. How dare the people of the combat squad meddle in the affairs of the Clarke family and take the young master away for no reason?

This was a violation of the agreement with the Clarke family!

This was making an enemy of the Clarke family! Intolerable! With George's temper, this matter would not end so easily!

Soon, George contacted Reed Williams and said solemnly, "Supreme Williams, the young master has been taken away by the people from the Internal Combat Division Investigation Bureau. You must find out the young master's whereabouts as soon as possible and ensure his safety. Also, you must uncover the mastermind behind the scenes this time!"

George's words caused Reed, who was guarding his station in the jungles of Southridge, to furrow his brows. He asked, "What's going on? Mr. Thomas, please tell me slowly."

Reed still held some basic respect for George. After all, he was the Clarke family's butler and followed Roger Clarke around, so he was also quite important.

"The young master has been taken away by people from your combat squad. The other party's unit is the Internal Combat Division Investigation Bureau. Moreover, it has been more than ten minutes!" George said gravely, "I'll inform the old master of this matter immediately. I hope you can find out the young master's whereabouts as soon as possible. If anything untoward happens to him at all, you and I both understand that this will be a disaster no one can bear!"

Of course, Reed knew that. He was standing on a mountain in Southridge at the moment with one hand behind his back. He was in a combat uniform. Behind him, six of the most elite Dragon Warriors stood on each side. They were fully armed in combat uniforms and armor.

In the Dragon Warriors, they held the invincible title of the 12 Apostles!

Reed frowned as a faint killing intent flowed from the corners of his eyes. It startled a flock of birds in the forest. They flapped their wings and flew away.

“I understand. I’ll take care of this,” Reed said with a chill in his eyes.