

Chapter 2406

However.

At that critical moment, Philip raised his eyebrows and his hand. He grabbed a pen from the penholder on the counter and threw it at the man's wrist!

Puff!

The pen pierced the man's wrist and blood instantly gushed out!

Bang!

At the same time, a gunshot!

A bullet deviated from the trajectory and aimed right at Vivi, who was on the side.

"Watch out!"

Philip's eyes widened as he suddenly lunged over.

He grabbed hold of Vivi, who was frozen stiff, and yanked her into his arms.

The bullet brushed across Vivi's cheek and left a streak of blood before it blasted into a wall.

At that moment, Philip was hugging Vivi tightly.

Vivi's eyes widened, and her breathing became rapid.

She raised her head, her eyes full of panic and admiration as she looked at the man's resolute face in front of her.

"P-Philip," Vivi called out weakly.

Philip looked at Vivi's cheek and reached out to wipe it clean for her.

He heaved a sigh of relief and scolded reproachfully, "Who told you to run out?"

Vivi pouted as her eyes flickered.

Until the moment Philip let go of her, she was still immersed in the scene of when Philip rescued her just now.

Then, she just stood there alone, smiling shyly from time to time.

Philip did not take it to heart at all.

He turned around and looked at the man covered in blood after his wrist was pierced through by the pen.

Thud!

He stomped on the man's chest, lowered his eyebrows, and said coldly, "Do you take pride in doing this? Is this what you call peace and freedom? Is this the human right you advocate? You're just a bunch of barbarians. In your eyes, only guns can protect you?"

The man was full of fear for the man in front of him.

Horrible! Too terrifying!

What monster was this?

A pen in his hand became a weapon as fast as a bullet.

He was just like the top killers and mercenaries in Hollywood blockbusters!

Philip looked at the man indifferently as he begged for mercy. "I was wrong. Please let us go. We were just paid to do this."

Bang!

Philip kicked the man unconscious and turned indifferently to Paul Childe, who was already scared out of his wits.

"It's your turn," Philip said coldly.

Paul cried out in fear and stammered, "N-no, you can't do this to me. I'm the director of Mekar Group. I also know people from the federal secret service. If you dare to do this to me, you'll be dead."

At this moment, a group of bodyguards in black suits led by an elderly man walked straight into the office.

The old man glanced at the group of people lying on the floor, then looked at Vivi with great respect.

He quickly trotted over and said with a bow, "Miss, I'm sorry to have kept you waiting."

Only then did Vivi react and nodded in response.

The old man raised his eyebrows.

When he saw the blood on Vivi's cheeks, he was furious and exclaimed, "Miss, are you injured?"

Vivi cried out as she felt the pain on her cheek.

Then, she fished out a mirror and saw the scratch on her skin.

The old man was furious.

This was the noble lady of the Joo family, yet she was actually hurt here. He turned to Paul in the corner and asked, "Did you do this to our young lady?"

Paul was almost frightened out of his mind.

It was because the old man in front of him was none other than a chairman of Mekar Group!

He actually called the woman 'Miss'.

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Paul was absolutely terrified.

He crawled and knelt in front of the old man.

He lowered his head and kept admitting his mistakes. "Mr. Kern, why are you here?"

The old man snorted, stared coldly at the fat man in front of him, and asked, "Who are you?"

Sweating profusely, Paul introduced himself.

"M-My name is Paul Childe. I'm the president of Mekar Group in Orienta and the director of Mekar Group's headquarters in Sedona. It's an honor to meet you."

Paul was panicking!

This old man's portrait was hung on the wall of fame in the group's headquarters.

As one of the five chairmen, this man owned 30% equity of Mekar Group.

One word from him and his position as the director and regional president would go

down the drain.

Moreover, what made Paul panic was the respect that Mr. Kern had shown the woman just now.

He called her 'Miss'. gosh!

That young woman could actually make Mr. Kern call her 'Miss'.

This world had gone crazy!

Vivi stepped out at this moment, looked coldly at Paul who was kneeling on the floor, and said, "Old Kern, teach this fatso a good lesson! He dared to threaten Philip and found so many thugs to deal with him! By the way, he's been pulling his weight around as the director of Mekar Group!"

After listening to Vivi's words, the old man bowed in acknowledgment before he stared at Paul coldly and scolded,

"Paul Childe, have you forgotten the group's policy? How dare you rely on your professional status to throw your weight around here? From today onward, you're fired from Mekar Group, and I'll also issue an order so that no company in Sedona will hire you! Even in Orienta, I'll notify the chamber of commerce to shut you out completely!"

Boom!

The old man's words were like a thunderstorm that exploded in Paul's head!

It was over! Everything was done for! His life was over!

“No, Mr. Kern, I was wrong! I won’t dare to do it again!” Paul quickly knelt and bowed to him.

“Miss Joo, please forgive me this time. I’ll never do it again. I promise!”

While saying that, Paul slapped himself in the face and said, “I was rash and ignorant. I beg you to forgive my recklessness.”

However, Vivi just snorted coldly and said, “You reap what you sow! You brought this upon yourself. Don’t blame others for it!”

After saying that, Vivi looked at Philip with an adoring smile on her face. She took his arm and said, “Philip, what do you think of this resolution?”

On the side, Mr. Kern was stunned when he saw Vivi treat a man like this.

Could this man be the young lady’s fiancé?

Was he not called Ethan? Why was it Philip now?

Was the name changed to avoid attracting people’s attention?

With that thought in mind, Mr. Kern smiled.

Chapter 2408

As long as the young lady was happy, everything was fine.

Old Kern practically watched Vivi as she grew up.

Although he was a servant of the Joo family, he had regarded Vivi as his granddaughter since she was a child. Therefore, Old Kern looked at Philip with a little more appreciation and asked,

“Mr. Clarke, did you take care of these people?”

Philip nodded lightly in response.

Old Kern was even more satisfied.

With such skills, he could protect the young lady in the future.

Soon, the bodyguards brought by Old Kern dragged the howling Paul and his mother out.

After that, with Old Kern’s help, Philip’s entry application was also quickly resolved.

From the beginning to the end, Fennel, Theo, and the others did not make a move.

Soon, they walked to the gates of the airport.

However, just as everyone was about to walk out of the airport, three speeding black Cadillac SUVs screeched to a stop at the gates and blocked the way. Six guards with guns who were wearing black combat uniforms quickly got out of the car.

These people were all fully armed.

The two people in the lead wore black suits, black trench coats, and black sunglasses.

It was the typical look of the SPEAR Bureau in Hollywood movies!

The two guys walked up to Philip and the others.

A blonde guy with a serious and resolute expression took out a document.

He said to them in a gruff voice, "I received orders from our FAI personnel to bring all of you back to assist in an investigation!"

This scene caused many people to stop and watch.

After all, the classic scene in Hollywood movies where the officers of the SPEAR Bureau arrested someone was very exciting to watch in real life.

Especially with this group of people who were full of pompadour and exuded a chill that prevented others from approaching!

At this moment, Old Kern stepped forward and said coldly, "Gentlemen, I'm Hank Kern, a chairman of Mekar Group. These people are my friends who have just entered the country without any problems. I wonder on what grounds the people from the special intelligence agency have to take them away?"

The leading man in the suit took off his sunglasses and revealed a pair of deep-set eyes.

A sneer appeared on the corner of his mouth as he wiped his sunglasses. He looked at Old Kern and said, "Well, Mekar Group is a very nice and big company. I know the head chairman of your group,

Bob Charles. However, we've never provided a reason for taking people in. You just need to cooperate."

After saying that, the combatants stepped forward to arrest Philip, Fennel, Theo, and the others, not even sparing Vivi.

Bang!

Abruptly, Philip and Fennel moved in unison and kicked the six armed guards into the air!

Thud, thud, thud!

After the guards fell to the ground, they immediately got up and aimed their guns at Philip and the others.

"Damn it! Do not resist!"

"Put your hands on your head! Get down!"

"Damn it! Get down or we'll fire!"

For a while, the armed guards roared at Philip and the others.

The two leading senior FAI officers in suits stared coldly at Philip and Fennel who had just attacked them and threatened, "Friends, please cooperate with our investigation or we have the right to fire at you!"

Philip was impassive as he glanced at Fennel.

Fennel frowned and shook his head as an indication not to make any rash moves.

“This is Country M, after all, so we’d better be careful. Moreover, their appearance is a little fishy. Let’s see what happens first,” Fennel said in a low voice.

Philip nodded and said, “Who do you think it could be?”

“I’m not sure. Let’s go with them and find out.”

Fennel chuckled and said, “Don’t worry. The people in the federal intelligence unit area bunch of losers.”

How could this bunch of people do anything to Apollo of the Hall of the Sun?

Saying that, Fennel showed his middle finger to those people and said, “I think you’ll respectfully invite us out later.”

Just like this, Philip and the others were roughly invited into the car by these special intelligence agents.

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On the way, Philip and Fennel were each escorted into a modified Cadillac armored car and flanked by two fully armed SPEAR Bureau guards on both sides.

If they made any movement, these people would shoot them on the spot.

This was the order from their superiors.

Philip sat upright with a bemused expression, his mind racing as he thought about who could be targeting him.

As soon as he landed, he was taken away by the SPEAR Bureau.

No matter what, someone must be behind this.

“Which unit do you belong to? Who is your superior?” Philip asked.

The two guards escorting Philip did not answer his questions.

The man in the front passenger seat, wearing a black suit with black sunglasses, said with a laugh, “You’ll know when you arrive, Mr. Clarke. Enjoy your final moments.”

“Do you know me?” Philip asked.

He actually knew the last name Clarke.

The man just laughed without another word.

On Fennel’s side, he also tried to dig for information but it was to no avail.

This made Fennel frown.

This group of people was obviously targeting Philip and him.

Otherwise, they would not have been so quick and accurate in making their move.

In the other car, Vivi sat with Theo and the others.

Vivi was a little scared and worried now.

She had never experienced such a thing before and was naturally afraid.

On the other hand, Old Kern followed behind these cars while constantly making calls and using his contacts in Sedona to handle the case.

“Immediately contact the SPEAR Bureau branch in Sedona and find out who’s trying to arrest the young lady and her friends!” Old Kern was getting angry.

The SPEAR Bureau had gone too far.

Miss Joo was not a criminal.

Soon, Old Kern received a call from the other party, saying that they could not help with this matter.

The SPEAR Bureau wanted to make the arrest personally and the reason was not convenient to be disclosed for the time being.

However, Vivi Joo could be released.

Hearing this, Old Kern breathed a sigh of relief and asked, "What about her friends? They

came to Sedona for some business but they were arrested as soon as they entered the country. There must be a reason for this.

The voice on the other end of the phone sounded a little lazy. "Old Kern, stop bothering about this matter. That's all I can do for you. Miss Vivi Joo can be released in a while, but not her friends. They still need to undergo a detailed investigation. You don't want the SPEAR Bureau to target your Mekar Group, right? When dealing with such matters, less is more." After that, the call ended.

Old Kern sat inside the Rolls-Royce gloomily.

Soon, Philip and the others arrived in the vicinity of a tall building, which was shaped like a sharp sword soaring into the sky.

It was surrounded by heavily armed soldiers on patrol.

There were also various fighter jets and combat tanks.

It seemed to be a secret battle unit.

The car went through three checkpoints before entry was granted.

"Here we are. Get out!"

Clatter!

The door was pushed open.

Philip and the rest had hoods over their heads.

Then, they were taken into several separate

secret rooms.

Vivi was released not long after she went in.

Chapter 2410

She looked at Old Kern with bewildered eyes and said, "Old Kern, think of something quickly. Why are Philip and the rest arrested? How could they do this to them without reason?"

Old Kern was also very helpless and said with a sigh, "Miss, I've already asked about this matter and used all my contacts in Sedona to get you released. Your friends are people targeted by the SPEAR Bureau and can't be released for the time being. It's said that they need to go through a detailed investigation.

"What's there to investigate? We just entered this country and haven't done anything. I don't care. You must find someone to get them out!" Vivi stomped her feet angrily.

Old Kern was helpless and could only continue making calls.

However, everyone who received Old Kern's call advised him not to interfere and ended the call.

Thus, this entire case seemed shrouded in mystery.

Back to Philip's side.

At this moment, he was sitting in a brightly lit chamber.

The hood on his head was taken off, and for a while, he could not open his eyes under the dazzling light.

When he saw the inner structure of this secret room, his face became very dark.

A black glass wall, obviously like those found in an interrogation cell.

The inside could be seen from the outside, but not vice versa.

The remaining three walls were white.

A square iron-frame table and a chair stood in the middle.

Two probe cameras were placed in two corners of the room.

After Philip glanced around the room, his eyes were focused on the black glass wall.

When he used his strength of the disciples and tried to use the power of rules to control matter, he found that his senses could not penetrate that glass wall.

At the same time, four people of varying heights stood outside the glass wall.

The leading middle-aged man had a serious and rigid face with deep-set eyes like an eagle.

He had a special gold badge of the SPEAR Bureau on his chest.

Three fully armed guards stood behind him.

When Philip used his power of disciple rules, some electronic instruments and monitoring equipment outside the secret room began to monitor Philip's disciple power attributes.

"Commander Rikes! The monitoring data is responding!" A female employee shouted at this moment.

Rikes turned his head and looked at the data display on the monitoring screen, which showed possession of the power of a disciple in the third zone.

Then, he asked in a thick, hoarse voice, "Is this the final data?"

The blonde woman shook her head and said, "No, this is only the data monitored so far. As for whether there's a higher value, we need to continue monitoring."

Rikes nodded and turned to look at Philip, who had gotten up and walked to the glass wall in the chamber.

Philip reached out and touched the glass wall, which felt cold to the touch.

It was constructed of a special material that

could isolate the disciples' control over the power of rule and matter.

Was this the strength of the SPEAR Bureau?

Was it the same as the Supernatural Bureau in the country?

As Philip observed the black glass wall, Rikes stood on the other side of the glass wall with a sneer on his mouth.

He turned around and walked to the glass wall of another secret room.

In this room, Fennel appeared much calmer. He sat on the chair with his head resting on his hands.

He seemed to be sleeping and not taking this

place seriously at all.

"His details," Rikes asked coldly with a chill in the corner of his eyes.