

# The First Heir - 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 ?

Internal Combat Division Investigation Bureau ?

Just from the names alone, it was clear that the organization behind Junior Commander Weiss was a force to be reckoned with. Just 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 him into the car.

However, Philip ignored them, pushed them away violently, and bellowed, "Get lost! I can walk on my own!"

When he said this, the aura he exuded was that of someone who had experienced life and death on the battlefield. A biting killing intent also reflected in his eyes, and the two men in uniform could not help but shudder!

At this scene, Junior Commander Weiss frowned and said, "Let him get in the car himself."

Philip 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 that time, even if they try their best to send me away, I won't leave."

Wynn could not help but laugh at Philip's words. At this time, he was still in the mood to joke with her.

Then, a look of worry crossed her face as she said, "No matter what happens, I'll wait for you."

After that, Philip turned around and got in the car, while several men in uniform stood next to him, keeping a close guard on him. As long as the other party made the slightest movement, they would take him down on the spot. That was the hidden order they had received!

Junior Commander Weiss sat in the front passenger seat. He turned back and looked at Philip coldly before saying to the driver, "Drive!"

Soon, the car started and drove on the streets of Uppercreek.

Wynn looked at the green jeeps rumbling away and still felt very worried, so she immediately contacted Victor Bell's men.

Here, Philip sat in the back of the jeep and glanced at the two men in uniform sitting upright next to him. He folded his arms over his chest, looking cocky and unafraid of death. There was a mocking glint in his eyes, and he asked with a smile, "Since I'm already in the car, can you tell me now what kind of institution the Internal Combat Division Investigation Bureau is?"

Junior Commander Weiss, who sat in the front passenger seat, said solemnly, "You don't have to concern yourself over what kind of institution we are. You'll know when you arrive. I advise you to think about what you've done. Once you get there, you can explain everything in one go and save us the trouble of speaking on your behalf."

With that said, Junior Commander Weiss turned around and said with a sneer, "For someone like you to be taken away by the Internal Combat Division Investigation Bureau, you must be up to no good. In other words, once you get in, don't even think about getting out."

Hearing that, Philip frowned. A hint of coldness appeared on his expression as he said, "What have I done? I don't know what you're talking about. Why don't you remind me? Or why don't you just tell me what I've done?"

At this point, Philip was not afraid at all and was even taunting the other party. This time, he wanted to take a good look at the mastermind behind the scenes. Since these few members of

the combat squad were affiliated with a certain supreme, the issue involved must be quite serious.