

The First Heir – 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.

However, Mandy spoke up at this time, “Mr. Santos, I didn’t expect you to turn up in person. But you can’t take this person away. He’s wanted by my Griffin Pavilion.”

Hearing that, Garth turned back and looked at Mandy coldly. Standing with his hands behind his back, he said, “Little girl, even your mother, Dahlia Una, wouldn’t dare to talk to me like this.”

Mandy frowned before she said with a chuckle, “Old Master Santos, I know that you’re highly respected in the territory and enjoy a lot of fame, but 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 influence.”

Garth laughed and said, “Very well, you’re indeed your mother’s daughter, carved out of the same mold as Dahlia Una. Even your personality is the same.”

“But you’re not your mother yet, and you’re not qualified to order me around! The Nonagon must have been left alone for too long that they don’t have any respect for anyone else nor the country! You’re just a bunch of selfish and materialistic guys who claim to be working for human civilization and the future, but in fact, it’s all for yourselves!”

Garth said resentfully and added, “Today, I’ll make my stand right here. If your Griffin Pavilion wants to take this person away, you have to convince me first or dismiss me from my post! Otherwise, I’ll definitely pay a visit to Pavilion Master Una in person!”

As the grand commander in the 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 the cornerstone of the territory. Offending a grand commander would be tantamount to offending all battle forces in the territory.

No matter how powerful the Nonagon was, they would not dare to act so recklessly.

Meanwhile, the Nonagon headquarters. The pointed black building.

At the moment, outside this towering Nonagon headquarters building, the streets in all directions were densely packed with armored vehicles and groups of heavily armed combatants.

All of them were heading into the city at the same time!

In less than ten minutes, within a ten mile radius of the Nonagon was packed with fully armed combat personnel. All of them wore dark green combat uniforms. Like blades that formed physical strength, they intertwined into walls of humans.

Meanwhile, within the crowds of fighters on each street, poles with huge red and black flags fluttered in the wind.

The supreme banner of the Dragon Warriors. This was a symbol of invincibility. It was the flag that all enemy nations feared.

At this moment, the entire city fell silent!

The citizens who did not know what was happening hid in nearby buildings and looked at this scene in shock. All the streets were under martial law. Even the skies above were filled with hovering fighting planes.

30,000 soldiers in armor.

The entire Nonagon building went on high alert and was put under martial law immediately. All disciples of the door and combat guards were urgently recalled to guard all entrances and exits of the Nonagon.

At the forefront of the crowd, an imposing figure stood in a green combat uniform and a dark green general's hat. The brim of the hat was embroidered with a green dragon pattern with a gold star in the middle. There was also a green dragon saber at his waist. His gaze was as deep as a sea of stars as he stood with his hands behind his back, looking indifferently at the towering building in front of him.

An invincible posture. An intensity that soared to the heavens!