

The First Heir novel Chapter 2401 - 2410

Chapter 2401

The fat man and the middle-aged woman stumbled a little when they heard that cold voice behind them.

“Aren’t you finished yet? I can’t be bothered with you now. Just you wait!”

The fat man turned his head and stared at Philip threateningly.

His face was distorted with pain, and his broken arm almost made him out of breath.

He must hurry and find a doctor on the plane to take care of his injury, or else his hand would be ruined.

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The middle-aged woman also protected her son and shouted at Philip, “Why should we clean it? I didn’t do it! If you want to go to the washroom, clean it yourself!” After saying that, she turned back and helped her son to leave.

Snap!

However, Philip stepped forward, stretched out his hand, and grabbed the back of the middle-aged woman’s neck.

He said coldly, “I’m warning you one last time. Go and clean up the washroom. Otherwise, the next person whose arm will be broken is you!”

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Philip’s words made the middle-aged woman tremble and her legs go weak. It was because Philip’s words were too cold.

She felt as if she was targeted by a ferocious beast.

The middle-aged woman still tried to struggle and cursed, “Let go of me! If you don’t, I’ll call the air marshal!”

However, Philip could not be bothered by such a rotten person.

He picked up the middle-aged woman and stuffed her into the toilet while saying coldly, “I’ll watch as you clean up. If I see even one stain, you won’t have to stand anymore.”

After saying that, Philip blocked the doorway.

The middle-aged woman was about to cry from anxiety at this moment, but when she saw Philip's cold eyes, she was afraid.

After struggling for a while, she pointed at Philip and roared. "You brat! I won't do this! Do it yourself! Get the hell out of my way!" After saying that, she was about to push Philip away.

Bang!

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Philip kicked the middle-aged woman in the stomach, sending her flying into the washroom. He said coldly, "Don't challenge my patience!"

While saying that, Philip raised his hand.

This frightened the woman quickly yelled, "I'll do it! Don't hit me!"

In the end, she had no choice but to clean the washroom.

The commotion ended just like this.

The middle-aged woman and the fat man returned to the business class with faces full of resentment.

After a simple treatment by the doctor on the plane, the fat man's hand was fine for now.

However, he still had to go to the hospital

for an examination after landing.

"Damn it! Son, are we just going to accept being treated like that by that brat? It's so humiliating! I've never suffered such treatment before!" The middle-aged woman cursed, feeling very upset.

Paul Childe was very annoyed at this moment.

With every second that went by, the pain in his arm made him unable to forget what Philip had done to him just now!

"Mom, we can't let this matter rest! I'm the director of Mekar Group after all. I know people from the Sedona Immigration Department. I'll contact them immediately.

As soon as that brat lands, I'll get him captured, tortured, and deported!" Paul said viciously as he began to imagine the scene where he would show his authority and teach that brat a lesson.

On the side, the middle-aged Woman said, "That's letting him off too easy! Don't you know some people? Sell him to the north and make him a slave for the dignitaries. I want him to stay in Country M as a slave for the rest of his life!"

Hearing this, Paul smiled and said, "Mom, you're right, let's do this! I'll inform those people at once. I'll also get the people from the federal intelligence agency to come over and put on a show!"

Chapter 2402

The two nodded as the evil plan formed in their minds.

Philip returned to the first-class cabin, and Vivi Joo came over.

"What took you so long? You're not experiencing a problem, right?" Vivi's small face was slightly red as she pointed below Philip's stomach.

Philip said in exasperation, "No!"

Vivi pouted and stuck out her tongue.

After more than ten hours of flying, Philip, Fennel, Vivi, and the others finally landed.

Theo and his two subordinates followed behind Philip and Vivi, helping to carry their things.

Vivi leisurely walked out of the plane with a sun hat and sunglasses while holding Philip's arm.

Philip had refused several times, but Vivi approached him enthusiastically and he was helpless. In the end, Philip had no choice but to let her be.

As they departed in the evening, it was the morning when they landed in Country M.

As soon as they got off the plane, Vivi dragged Philip to go around with her.

As a result, when they just walked out of the

hall and were about to apply for entry, Paul Childe and his mother, with her grandson in her arms, sneaked up behind them.

Immigration Office.

The applications of Fennel, Vivi, Theo, and the others were all approved, but Philip's application was declined.

The man in the dark blue uniform wore a hat with an eagle emblem in the middle.

He pretended to look at Philip's information and stamped a big red seal of rejection on it!

"Hey! What are you doing?! We came together. Why did you refuse his entry?" Vivi was furious.

It had taken more than an hour and the other party actually refused to grant the entry visa!

The man shrugged and said with a smile, "I'm sorry, he doesn't meet the entry requirements. Please go back.

Philip's expression darkened as he asked, "You must give me a reason for refusing my application."

"Hahaha!" As soon as Philip finished speaking, a burst of laughter came from the door of the office.

Paul Childe swaggered in with his mother with his splinted right arm hanging from his neck.

He glanced at Philip with disdain and said coldly, "I'm that reason. Are you afraid now? Since you dare mess with me, I'll make sure you can't step foot in this country!"

After saying that, Paul glanced at the immigration employee and skilfully took out a packaged item from his pocket.

He handed it to the other party and said, "Thanks for your help."

The man smiled and said, "Mr. Childe, you're welcome. If something like this happens again, just look for me."

Paul nodded, and his gaze disdainfully fell on Philip and the others. When he saw Vivi, his eyes suddenly flashed with brilliance!

Wonderful!

This woman was so beautiful, and her figure was so perfect!

Could she be the little brat's girlfriend?

With that thought, Paul was all the more spurred on.

He pointed at Philip and said, "Young man, hurry up and kneel down to admit your mistake. In addition, the compensation for my mental trauma is one million! Otherwise, I have

ways to kill you! Refusing your entry is only the first step. Later, more good things will await you!"

Philip frowned and said coldly, "What if I refuse?"

"You dare to refuse? Then I'll make you disappear from this country!" Paul got angry and shouted.

Chapter 2403

Paul Childe was now like an octopus flailing his hands around, looking smug and arrogant!

After all, this was the airport immigration department. Anyone who wanted to leave the country had to follow the rules here.

Just one word from him and Philip could never enter the country again. This was the allure of power!

This was prestigious!

Therefore, he was sure that Philip would apologize to him.

Moreover, the beautiful woman behind Philip was perfect for him, so he had to act even more pretentiously "Brat, I advise you not to go against me. I'm the director of Mekar Group, and I know all the people here! Just one word from me and you can be repatriated. If you want to enter the country, you have to properly apologize to me and my mother. Also, I compensate us for our mental trauma. Otherwise, I won't be able to control what happens next." Paul sneered maliciously, his heart overjoyed.

This feeling of controlling someone's life and death was really good!

On the side, Paul's mother also snorted and said, "Brat, kneel! and apologize to us at once! How dare you order me to wipe the toilet? I want you to clean all the toilets in the airport today! I want you to drink the water from the toilet!"

The middle-aged woman was full of hatred and coldness at the moment.

The thought of being forced by Philip to

cleaning the toilet on the plane made her very angry!

Before Philip could speak, Vivi could not hold back her temper. She pointed at the middle-aged woman and Paul while scolding them, "What are you saying? If you dare to treat Philip like this, believe it or not, I'll keep you from leaving this airport!" Vivi was very angry. No one had ever dared to treat Philip like this.

Mekar Group?

The Joo family Was a consultant to Mekar Group and held 30% of the shares. They were one of the major shareholders.

A small director who dared to threaten and scold her Philip like this was simply courting death!

When the middle-aged woman saw Vivi's good looks and flirty manner, she immediately pointed at Vivi's nose and shouted, "Tramp, what are you talking about? Who do you think you are to keep us from leaving the airport? My son is the director of Mekar Group. Have you heard of it? One word from my son and all of you will be deported!"

Paul did not get angry but tugged his suit and tie before pretending to speak in a gentlemanly manner, "This beautiful lady, my mother has a bad temper. From the looks of it, you should be his friend, so I must advise you to stay away

from such people. If you want, I can take you on a tour of Sedona. What do you think?"

"Hehehe.." Vivi sneered and took one step forward.

She stared at Paul with her beautiful big eyes and said coquettishly, "Oh, really? Can you bring me on a tour of Sedona?"

Hearing this voice, Paul's body tingles all over. If he could enjoy this woman for one night, it would be a divine pleasure.

"Of course!" Paul jerked his chin up smugly.

Chapter 2404

As a result, Vivi raised her hand and slapped Paul on his left cheek while cursing, "Is someone like you worthy of bringing me on a tour?"

Paul was startled by this slap.

He was instantly furious.

With a wicked expression on his face, he pointed at Vivi and roared, "You b*tch, how dare you slap me?! You don't have to think of entering the country now. All of you will be barred from entering the country!". Paul got angry and flipped.

The middle-aged woman on the side also hurriedly pulled her son and looked at the slap mark on his left cheek.

She turned and scolded Vivi, "Tramp, how dare you hit my precious son? I won't let you off. I'll scratch you to death!" With that said, the middle-aged woman was about to get started.

However..

Smack, smack!

Vivi viciously slapped the middle-aged woman on both cheeks.

The middle-aged woman was also startled by the two slaps.

After that, she roared hysterically.

Then, Vivi took out her mobile phone indifferently, made a call, and said coldly, "I'm at the airport. Send someone here."

After the call, Vivi acted as if nothing happened.

She stood next to Philip with her arms crossed and waited silently.

Paul and his mother were furious as they pointed at Philip and Vivi and cursed.

The angry Paul took out his phone,

dialed a number, and yelled, "Get in here!"

Bang!

Not long after, the door of this office was violently pushed open from the outside. At once, five or six tall and burly foreigners in jackets walked in with cold and arrogant faces.

At first glance, they looked like thugs and gangsters from those movies.

As soon as they entered, one could feel the tension and oppression of the atmosphere here.

Philip frowned as he looked at the five burly foreigners who barged in and pulled Vivi behind him.

The man in the lead put his hands in his jacket as he glanced at the few people in the office indifferently.

Paul quickly walked up and spoke to that man, constantly pointing at Philip and the others while looking very angry.

Then, that man swaggered up to Philip.

He was half a head taller than Philip, and his figure was twice as burly.

This man had a scar on the corner of his mouth, and his eyes were very fierce, which exuded a biting air of having killed before.

He first glanced at Vivi, who stood behind Philip. With a wicked sneer, he whistled and said, "Hi, beautiful."

He spoke with a foreign accent.

Vivi was so frightened by this group of people that she hid behind Philip.

Philip moved sideways and blocked the man's line of sight.

The man was taken aback, and his eyes showed a chill. He grabbed Philip's collar and said vehemently, "How dare you disrespect Mr. Childe? You seek death!"

Philip raised his hand, grabbed the man's wrist, and said, "Let go!"

Seeing that Philip still dared to fight back, the man sneered and increased the strength in his hand while saying, "Haha, this pig dares to resist."

While laughing, he exerted force in his hand, trying to lift Philip. However, Philip stood motionless on the spot.

In an instant, the man's eyes darkened as he felt a bad premonition.

Sure enough, Philip grabbed the man's wrist and started to exert force.

The man instantly felt tremendous pressure on his wrist, and the pain caused cold sweat to seep from his forehead.

“F*ck! You seek death!” The man cursed, raised his left fist, and threw a punch at Philip’s face!

Chapter 2405

However, that man was too slow. Just as he punched and yelled, Philip grabbed the man’s wrist and lifted it!

Crack!

The crisp sound of a broken wrist resounded throughout the office!

“Argh! F*ck! Damn you!”

The man let out a miserable scream and clutched his broken right hand as he was pushed back several steps by Philip.

His forehead was covered in a cold sweat, and his right arm was completely broken and bent at a 90-degree angle!

“F*ck! Get rid of these pigs for me!” the man roared.

At once, the four burly foreigners behind him sWarmed up, kicking and punching at Philip.

Vivi was very nervous when she saw Philip going up against them. She shouted, “Philip, be careful!”

Philip’s face was solemn as he rushed up to meet the fist of the first man in a direct collision.

Boom!

Before the first guy knew what was going on, the huge force from his fist sent him flying.

At the same time, he clearly felt the bones in his five fingers and hand being broken inch by inch.

Boom!

He was blasted away like a cannonball and crashed heavily into a wall behind him!

Boom!

Immediately, the wall collapsed.

The huge body of the brawny man was crushed under the rubble.

Outside, the passing passengers screamed and fled quickly upon seeing this scene.

Here, Philip grabbed the neck of another man with one hand, lifted him, and tossed him out heavily. The man crashed into the office door, which immediately shattered!

Next, a one-sided bashing ensued.

Within a minute, these five burly guys fell to the ground while either clutching their arms or legs.

They were constantly moaning.

This scene completely terrified Paul and his mother, who were hiding in the corner.

What the hell was going on here?

The five street punks they found were actually taken out by that unremarkable kid!

Holy cow!

This was unbelievable!

Philip flicked his hand indifferently and said, "If you don't have the strength, don't try to confront others."

Then, he turned to stare at Paul and asked coldly, "Do you have any other tricks up your sleeve? I can let you call a few more people over."

Overbearing!

Paul got scared and trembled as he looked at the foreign punks on the floor.

Anyone else would have been beaten to

death by these people long ago, but this kid in front of him was too bizarre!

Could he belong to a martial arts family in the country?

Yes, that was quite possible!

Otherwise, he would not be so strong.

Paul was indignant and yelled at the people on the floor, "Stand up! I hired you guys! Stand up and get him!"

The first man in the lead suddenly flew into a rage and pulled out a pistol from his waist with his left hand. He aimed the gun at Philip, got up slowly, and sneered wickedly, "You damn pig! I'll sell you to the north and make you a slave for the rest of your life! F*ck you!"

The man shouted while pointing the gun at Philip.

He kept swearing and cursing as if he was rapping.

It was clear his emotions were very unstable.

Vivi was so Scared that she trembled all over.

Just as the man was about to shoot, she rushed over and shouted, "Philip, watch out!"

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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!

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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.

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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.

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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’.

Chapter 2407

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.

Chapter 2409

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.