

# The First Heir – Chapter 1853

A flash of contempt crossed Hal's eyes when he finished speaking.

This was his turf. No matter how strong the other party was, how could he escape from this heavily guarded place?

That was simply wishful thinking. Once here, Philip need not dream of getting out. This place was the tomb of all villains!

One bullet from each person and anyone who harbored the intention of escaping would be riddled with bullets.

Soon, the car came to the end of the road and stopped on open ground. They were already underground. The surrounding dim wall lights made one feel as if they had arrived in an underground cage.

Although underground, the air circulation here was good, indicating that the ventilation facilities here were very admirable. Moreover, to build such a large underground office, it was enough to display the strength and means of the people behind.

Philip got off the jeep and looked around. Several men with guns came for the handover.

He smiled and said to Hal, "Junior Commander Weiss, I'm getting more curious now. I really wonder which supreme you belong to that he's greeting me with such pompadour. Also, by bringing me to such a heavily guarded place, have you made up your mind not to release me?"

Hal turned his face sideways, looked at Philip indifferently, and said, “You don’t need to know so much. The more you know, the worse it will be for you.”

After that, Hal said a few words to the people who came for the handover before waving his hand as a signal for them to take Philip away.

The two men armed with guns approached and wanted to grab Philip’s shoulders, but the latter narrowed his eyes and said coldly, “Try touching me if you dare.”

Seeing the coldness reflected in Philip’s eyes, the two men armed with guns suddenly froze and glanced at Hal.

Hal frowned and said, “Just let him be.”

Even Hal was startled by the intensity displayed by Philip just now.

One would not possess that kind of killing intent without experiencing life and death on the battlefield. In other words, this guy had experienced the cruelest and most desperate conditions!

In tandem with what Philip had said earlier about him being engaged in such executions before, Hal had pretty much guessed Philip’s identity and strength. He had always respected such warriors, but times were different, and he was now acting under orders.

After thinking about it, Hal turned his head and said with a cold glint in his eyes, “No matter what special missions you used to take part, since you’re now here, I hope you can follow orders obediently and don’t make things difficult for me. Otherwise, you’ll have a hard time!”

Philip narrowed his eyes and sneered, “I look forward to it.”

Hal looked at Philip coldly and said a little indifferently, “Are you provoking me?”

“Provoking?” Philip smiled mockingly and said, “To deal with people like you, I don’t need to do that yet. The reason I came with you is to see who stands behind you and who’s the one giving you orders. Otherwise, there’s no way you could’ve brought me here.”

Hal frowned upon hearing that. He did not bother talking to Philip anymore and said to his subordinates, “Take him over and lock him up for a few days. Remember to take good care of him!”

Hal emphasized the words ‘good care’.

Now that he was here, he was already as good as half-dead!

Soon, Philip was brought by two combatants to a certain room where vicious criminals were held. This room was similar to a cage, with walls on three sides made of concrete that could not be breached without special tools.

The fourth side was a reinforced steel door. It could be said that this was a cage no one could escape from.

Philip took a few glances. There were five or six people locked up in the room, all of them ferocious looking. Most of them were foreigners. Those who were locked up here were most likely not decent people probably agents or spies from other countries.