

The First Heir – Chapter 1855

Hal's expression changed as he quickly said, "Miss Una, I don't recommend that you go there now as your identity is too special. If Philip notices anything, it might get a little troublesome."

Mandy Una's shapely eyebrows furrowed before she chuckled. She sized up this interesting junior commander in front of her and asked, "Are you worried about me?"

Hal looked embarrassed and quickly shook his head while explaining, "No, Miss Una, you've misunderstood. I just..."

"Hahaha..."

Mandy giggled, her voice like tinkling bells that made Hal's heart jump ablaze.

"Well, don't worry about me. I'm just going to take a look. Lead the way." Mandy had already stepped out when she finished speaking.

Hal looked at the swaying graceful and enticing back before hurrying to catch up to her. He said, "Miss Una, this Philip Clarke..."

His voice faded.

Soon, Hal led the tall and charming Mandy to Warehouse 8, the most heavily guarded underground cage.

She stood three or four meters away from the steel railings of Warehouse 8, just looking at Philip lying on the bed from afar. A slight smile appeared on her mouth.

Hal stood next to Mandy with a respectful look on his face and whispered, “Miss Una, do you need me to wake him up?”

Mandy nodded.

Following that, Hal walked to the steel railings and yelled coldly at Philip, who was resting with his hands under his head, “Philip Clarke, get up. Someone is here to see you.”

Upon hearing that, Philip opened his eyes slightly, raised his head, and looked at the poker faced Hal Weiss. Then, he noticed the woman behind him with her arms crossed over her chest. Her delicate figure exuded the charms of a mature woman.

Philip had never seen this woman before. Was this the person behind the scenes?

Too young.

It seemed that she was not the big fish, just one sent to test the waters.

Hence, Philip ignored them and continued to lie on the bed while saying indifferently, “What’s up? If there’s nothing, don’t disturb my rest.”

Hearing Philip's nonchalant words, Hal clenched his fists in anger and said coldly, "Audacious! How dare you be so disrespectful to Miss Una?!"

Ashe said that, Hal ordered someone to open the warehouse door, wanting to go in and teach Philip a good lesson.

However, behind him, Mandy's high heels clattered enticingly. She approached the steel railings and raised her hand, signaling Hal to stop. Then, she looked at Philip carefully with her beautiful and mesmerizing eyes. With a soft exclamation, she said, "He looks just like an ordinary person. Why would mother treat him with such caution?"

Of course, Philip heard her remark. He frowned and sat upright. With serious eyes and a taunting smile on the corners of his mouth, he stared at Mandy and asked, "Beautiful lady, may I ask who is your mother? Why did you bring me here?"

When Mandy heard Philip's words, she was slightly startled. With a slight smile, she said, "I didn't expect you to still be in the mood to compliment me after getting here."

Philip shrugged and said, "Beauty is meant to be praised. If you're happy with my compliment, tell me who's behind you and what your purpose is."

The corners of Mandy's mouth turned up as she pretended to be cute. She pressed her slender jade like fingers to her fiery red lips, pouted, and said, "I'm indeed happy to be praised by a stranger for being beautiful, but I can't answer your questions."

After saying that, Mandy smiled slyly as she looked at Philip with curiosity. Philip shrugged, lay down on the bed again, and said no more.