

The First Heir – Chapter 1860

Immediately after, Tyrone quickly said, “Ethan, you can’t blame us for this. This kid is too cocky. He just came in yet dares to be so lawless. In the future, he might even go over your head.”

Tyrone had not done too well after infiltrating this country but he had perfected the art of sowing discord.

The handsome man frowned at this time. He turned around and looked coldly at Philip who sat on the bed. He asked, “Hey, who is that kid? How dare he throw his weight around on my turf?”

However, when he finally saw Philip’s face clearly, he exclaimed in shock and froze on the spot!

“Ethan, what’s wrong with you?” Tyrone could not help asking.

Ethan was the maniac of Warehouse 8. No! To be precise, the maniac of the entire underground prison!

He held the title of Battle Maniac. Everyone who was brought here had been brutally abused by Ethan.

No matter which country’s agent they were or if they were a wanted person in more than a dozen countries, once they got here, everyone would be taken care of and tamed by Ethan.

However, Ethan was now looking at Philip as if he had seen a ghost!

There was even a trace of fear and respect in his expression.

The handsome man completely ignored Tyrone's words and looked at Philip with a shocked expression. After a long while, he finally shouted, "Oh my, Big Brother, why are you here?"

'Big brother?!'

As soon as these words were spoken, all the people in Warehouse 8 were dumbfounded!

Philip was also very helpless at this moment. He sat on the bed, shrugged as he stood up, and said with a smile, "Ethan Clarke, you sure live a comfortable life. You've recruited many underlings here, huh? No wonder Uncle Tim said he hasn't been able to find you recently. To think that you're hiding here."

Hearing this, Ethan showed a look of surrender. He scratched the back of his head and grimaced as he said, "Big Brother, this... I had nothing better to do so I came in here for some peace and quiet."

"Nothing better to do? Peace and quiet?" Philip chuckled. He knew his cousin best.

He was mischievous since he was a child and caused a lot of trouble. Later, he was sent to Reed Williams for training and finally settled down for a few years. He did not expect to run into this rascal here.

Ethan looked like a mouse in front of a cat. In fact, he was always beaten up miserably by Philip when he was a child. He smiled shyly and grumbled, “It’s all because of my old man who insisted on arranging a marriage for me. I don’t even know what the girl looks like and he wants me to marry her. Besides, how old am I? I still want to play around for a few more years.”

Upon hearing that, Philip patted Ethan on the shoulder, shook his head, and said, “You’re still too young. One day in the future, you’ll regret it.”

At the same time, Tyrone asked with an incredulous face, “Ethan, do you know him?”

Ethan turned his head and glared at Tyrone. He went over and slapped him silly before saying coldly to the bloodthirsty agent and spies, “All stand at attention!”

Clatter!

Instantly, the six vicious and terrifying villains of the underground prison stood at attention with their heads held high while waiting for instructions. If word of this got out, the entire underground prison would be in an uproar!

Ethan stood with his hands behind his back and introduced, “To give you a grand introduction, this is my elder brother and also your big brother! From now on, we’re a family. Do you understand?”