

# The First Heir – Chapter 1863

Philip turned to look. The door of Warehouse 8 was already opened. Mandy swayed her hips and walked in while displaying a charming and imposing manner. When they saw Mandy walking in at this moment, all the agents squatting in the corner moved away tactfully.

“Keres, do you think this woman is here to see Ethan or Big Brother?”

At this moment, Tyrone was like a little girl next door with his sneaky eyes darting all over Mandy. He looked very much like a gossipy grandpa in a neighborhood.

As for Keres, the agent from Country M with a bear-like figure, endured the pain as he shook his head and said, “I don’t know.”

Tyrone rolled his eyes at him. Keres was famous for being a man of few words.

When Mandy heard Tyrone’s words, she turned her head and glared at him coldly. Tyrone was so scared that he quickly shut his mouth, lowered his head, and stopped talking.

Philip was nonchalant. The woman in front of him acted as if she harbored great hatred toward him as if he was a scumbag who dumped her.

“Oh, Miss Una, did you miss me so soon?” Philip said with a chuckle. With his head pillowed on his hands, his eyes leisurely swept over Mandy’s figure. He had not looked closely before, but it seemed that Mandy Una’s body was

extraordinarily hot. She had all the curves in the right places and a tiny waist. Her wavy hair and flaming red lips would make any man stop in his tracks!

Next to him, Ethan could not help but give a thumbs up at Philip's words and said, "My brother is still so awesome. Does my sister-in-law know about this?"

Philip turned his head and glared at Ethan. The latter closed his mouth obediently.

However, this sentence made Mandy angry. She did not expect Philip to be so frivolous and abominable!

Despite that, what she did not expect was that Philip's next sentence was even more revolting!

"Judging by your looks, you must have frequented many high-end places. Why are you staring at me all day long? Do I have gold on me?" Philip laughed mockingly.

What he wanted to do was to stoke Mandy's fury. When a person got angry and flew into a rage, it was easy to lose rationale.

Sure enough, his words made Mandy so angry that she started to tremble.

Likewise, those guys in Warehouse 8 also looked at Philip with admiration.

One word, awesome!

Second word, amazing!

Mandy angrily clenched her fist. The hidden lavender light under her eyes reflected a biting killing intent. In the Nonagon, everyone was respectful to her, but when she got here, she was actually humiliated by a scoundrel who was nothing!

Furious!

Mandy almost could not hold back and was about to kill Philip right here on the spot!

“Hey, Miss Una, if you look at me like that, I’ll get scared. I didn’t do anything to you. I’m married and have a wife. Can you not pester me like this?” Philip said with a sneer.

“Hal Weiss, bring him out! I want to teach him a lesson personally!” Mandy shouted coldly and sternly.

After saying that, she turned around on her high heels and left in a huff. However, Philip’s next words almost made Mandy stumble.

“Oh no, my brothers, I’m sorry. She wants to be alone with me in a room.”

Hearing these words, Hal, who was responsible for bringing Philip out of the prison cell, also had a face full of icy coldness. He glared at Philip viciously and said grimly, “You’ll die from talking too much!”

Philip turned his head and smiled faintly. He was led out by two men in combat uniforms holding his arms. This time, he did not struggle but left with Hal very obediently.

Ethan stood at the door of the prison and looked at Philip’s departing back as well as the others. A hint of devilish chill and killing intent flashed in the corners of his eyes!

Just now, Philip had told him not to act rashly. Otherwise, according to Ethan’s temper, he would have turned this place upside down!