

The First Heir – Chapter 1874

“Are things settled?” Garth asked coldly.

Mac breathed heavily and said, “Mr. Santos, the subordinates are being a little disobedient. I’m going there in person. Don’t worry, I’ll take care of it!”

Hearing that, Garth frowned and said, “Okay, give me the address. I’ll handle it personally.”

Instantly, Mac was dumbfounded. The grand commander wanted to deal with it personally.

This was getting serious!

How many grand commanders were there in the country? Which one of them was not a hero who had shed blood on the battlefield and carved a name in history?

Which one of them had not shed their blood bravely for the country?

In other words, Mr. Santos was a living legend.

Mac dared not say anything. He could only recite the address dutifully before saying to the guard next to him, “Bring some people to Songfield immediately without a moment’s delay!”

“Yes!”

Urgent mobilization order!

To Songfield at top speed!

Back to Ethan’s side. With an indifferent face, his eyes revealed a chill as he stared at Hal who stood behind the soldiers. He said, “Hal Weiss, when I came here uninvited back then, all of you didn’t do anything to me. Do you think you can trap me here now with all these weaklings?”

Hal scowled when he heard this and said, “I admit that your skills and strength are unfathomable. But no matter how good you are, can you escape the weapons in the hands of these warriors? Don’t forget what I just said. If you dare to force your way out, I’ll execute the right to kill!”

“Haha!”

Hearing that, Ethan laughed and said, “The right to kill? I’m sorry, but please look behind you.”

At those words and looking at Ethan’s bland expression, Hal’s heart jolted. With a twitch of the corner of his eyes, he abruptly turned his head to look behind.

The entire corridor behind him was full of prisoners from various countries. The ones taking the lead were those guys from Warehouse 8, who were all looking at Hal with a mocking sneer.

Whoosh!

In an instant, the row of soldiers behind Hal turned around and raised their guns at those vicious criminals. Hal's face was filled with gloomy chills as he turned his head and roared at Ethan, "You dare to rebel?"

Ethan shrugged and said, "You're exaggerating. This is just an appropriate threat. Junior Commander Weiss, you should be a sensible person. These people are all vicious bastards. If anyone escapes, it's enough for you to spend the rest of your life in prison!"

A blatant threat!

Hal's expression was very ugly. Was he being flanked on both sides?

Most importantly, how did this group of people get out?

Were those prison guards a bunch of dimwits?

As if seeing Hal's doubts, one of the scrawny guys pulled out a large key from his pocket and said, "Excuse me, Junior Commander Weiss. I used to be a thief. I can open every door here."

Hearing that, Hal exploded in anger!

“How about it, Junior Commander Weiss? Do you still think you can keep me here?” Ethan asked provocatively.

Hal clenched his fists and roared, “So what if that’s the case? This place is heavily surrounded! No one can escape today! Everyone, listen to my order! Anyone who dares to force their way out, kill without mercy!”

Hal went crazy, and his eyes were red with anger!