

The First Heir 1851

Chapter 1851

However, the dozens of black-suited thugs on the opposite side remained silent. They merely stared at the men in combat uniforms.

A little while later, the group of black-suited thugs formed a path. From behind them, a man with an imposing figure walked out.

Victor Bell.

At this moment, he walked out and frowned when he saw the jeeps and men in green uniforms.

When did Young Master Clarke mess with these people?

This was a big deal!

“Everyone, I’m sorry. May I ask what your reason for taking Young Master Clarke away is?” Victor was still polite. After all, he was just an underground lord in the Uppercreek area. Compared to these people from a combat squad, he was still far behind.

definitely lose. Thus, Victor restrained his emotions and held a

coldly at this moment, “You have no right to ask. Quickly get out of the

the jeep Philip was in and said with a laugh, “That might be a little troublesome. You can’t just take the person in the car away so willfully. Even if you want to take him away, you have to

“A reason?”

who had not said a word, sneered

blazing eyes, he stared at Victor fixedly and asked gravely, “Are you

man in front of him. Although his body was thin and slender, he exuded a formidable aura and gave off heavy pressure akin to a mountain. It caused Victor’s forehead

right to question you. However, the one

“Crossing the line?”

Commander Weiss sneered and kicked out with his

Bang!

the group of men behind Victor quickly supported him as he stabilized himself.

crossing the

shouted angrily, “I, Hal Weiss, will give you a final warning. Get out of the way immediately. Otherwise, I’ll take it as everyone here is colluding with the enemy

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Chapter 1852

Looking at the jeeps that were driving away, Victor said worriedly, "Send me back and immediately secure the hotel. Make sure to protect the madam's safety. Also, inform Theo Zander of Riverdale and the patriarch of the Jensen family in Uppercreek that Young Master Clarke has been taken away by the members of the combat squad."

"Master Bell, you should go to the hospital first." Seeing the cold sweat on Victor's forehead, an underling advised.

Victor nodded and said, "You guys make the arrangements. I can go to the hospital myself."

On this side, after the jeeps left Uppercreek, they drove for more than two hours and left the border of South River District before entering the vast mountains. This place was not far from the border of Charbury. Surrounded by wide stretches of mountain ranges, the vehicles sped along the winding mountain highway.

These people did not blindfold Philip, as if to say that he had no chance of leaving once he was taken away this time.

About an hour later, the car entered the boundaries of Charbury and headed straight toward the development area of Songfield in Charbury, where countless factories could be found.

surroundings. He never expected that he would return to Charbury, the place he just

correctly, it should be the fiefdom of

entered a chemical plant. Construction was going on all around the chemical plant, and the air was filled

could not help but inhale two

of the plant, Songfield Wentworth Chemical Ltd. It was a listed

Investigation Bureau was actually inside a chemical plant. In other words, this factory was the identity they

the plant, Junior Commander Weiss, who sat on

to say, Philip detected the change in the other party's expression. In that

the factory and headed straight to an office building. Philip glanced around the office building and saw a dozen people on

drive farther in, several gates at the

was basically no

more and more interesting. As the

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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.

to grab Philip's shoulders, but the

Philip's eyes, the two men armed with guns suddenly froze and glanced

and said, "Just

by the intensity displayed by Philip

experiencing life and death on the battlefield. In other words, this guy had experienced

Philip had said earlier about him being engaged in such executions before, Hal had pretty much guessed Philip's identity and

to take part,

his eyes and sneered,

said a

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

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After a few brief glances, Philip understood the strength of the people in the room.

These people, with ruthless glints and killing intent in their eyes, were villains who had experienced life and death. Such ferocity was not an emotion but a kind of savagery imprinted in the bones. If Philip was never with the Dragon Warriors, he would not be able to deal with these people.

Seeing Philip being brought in, the few guys in the room flicked him a cold glance before minding their own business or closing their eyes to rest.

It seemed that no one took Philip seriously.

The only difference was that Philip's clothes were different from their prison uniforms.

Philip chose a corner and sat down, his mind racing with thoughts. He was wondering who wanted him dead this time or if they wanted to keep him locked up in here forever.

The biggest possibility was that former supreme. However, the territory of Charbury was not affiliated with that guy.

was a little

about it, he simply lay on the bed, closed

recorded by the camera

valiant looking person in front of him, "Miss Una, that person has

figure in front was not at all simple. It

Weiss received were to act upon

"Very good."

hands behind her back as she

woman. She wore a lavender tight-fitting outfit, had a hot figure, and had

alone was gorgeous enough, like a flower that was about to bloom. It

Hal Weiss, who had never experienced any stir of emotions, could not help being stunned and

such a beautiful woman. Especially her lavender eyes that were like deep pools of temptation. They seemed to exude attractive magic that

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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.

and charming Mandy to Warehouse 8, the three or four meters away from the steel railings of Warehouse 8, just looking at with a respectful look on his face and Mandy nodded.

steel railings and yelled coldly at Philip, who was resting with his hands 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 this woman before. Was this the Too young.

she was not the big fish, just one while

clenched his fists in anger and said coldly, "Audacious! How dare you be so disrespectful to

Chapter 1856

Seeing that scene, Hal said to Mandy respectfully, "Miss Una, let's go."

Mandy nodded and turned around. After taking a couple of steps, she turned around again and glanced at Philip who was lying there.

'This man was quite interesting.'

Not long after leaving, Mandy's previous cutesy demeanor was replaced by a cold and aloof look. She said to Hal who was following behind her, "Junior Commander Weiss, this person must be guarded under enforced security. I can't help feeling that he's not as simple as he appears to be."

"Not simple?" Hal was taken aback before he laughed mockingly and said, "Miss Una, you worry too much. No one can escape alive after getting here. He may have been a former soldier with some skills and brains, but now that he's here, he's no more than a normal person."

In Hal's opinion, Philip was just a warrior before and had some skills. However, that was about it.

imprisoned here, all top agents or assassins of a certain country. Any random person picked out from this group could kill Philip

returned to the office, and Mandy immediately looked at the surveillance screen of the prison cage where Philip was being kept. Looking at the lying figure, a strong

Weiss, I don't want him to live comfortably these few days. Do you know what

and nodded his head in response. "Miss Una, your order

killers of all countries. For a guy like

lay on the hardwood bed and kept thinking of countermeasures. His mind had never been so clear before. Many things flashed before his eyes like a movie. Even his plan to return to Arcadia Island slowly evolved

just stared at the monitoring screen, her shapely brows slowly furrowing. She never

not be anxious and nervous? Moreover, the atmosphere

and looked

graceful S-shaped silhouette as she bent over to look at the surveillance screen. Especially that perky

Chapter 1857

“Hey, newcomer, clean this place up, understand?”

The man with tanned skin looked at Philip contemptuously and mocked, “It’s your turn for cleaning duties now. Use your towel and clean the toilet!”

Before Philip entered, the villains locked up in Warehouse 8 had already received instructions from Hal Weiss that they needed to take good care of the newcomer. By doing this, they could get the chance to go out for some fresh air.

They had been locked underground for several years now, facing the gray walls and steel railings every second of the day. To them, escape and freedom were extravagant hopes.

Being able to go above ground to see the sky and breathe in some fresh air was their only pursuit now. Since the order from the top was for them to teach this newcomer a lesson, not only could they get some exercise but they could also go out, which naturally made them eager to take a shot at Philip. Moreover, they heard that this newcomer was a rookie, so when Philip just arrived, they treated him dismissively and did not even look at him directly. Philip looked at the urinal pit in the corner with dark yellow liquid splashed all over the place.

flicked a cold glance at it before retracting his gaze. Still lying down, he said to the foreigner with an unhappy expression, “Clean it

Philip continued to close his eyes, not paying attention to

who cleans the toilet, not you!” The foreigner’s eyes were full of anger and mockery. He pointed at the pit and shouted coldly, “I’m ordering you to clean it up now! Otherwise, I’ll shove your head into

activities. He was caught by local authorities a few years ago and had been detained here since. He could be considered a very skillful agent who once escaped from the

in Warehouse 8, whether sitting or lying down, were first class agents. Compared to the rest, Tyrone was nothing

anyone. However, after just being

maniacs and freaks in

he once suffered the brokeback mountain humiliation, Tyrone

ecstatic. He was best at bullying a newcomer. However, from the current looks of things, this newcomer named Philip Clarke was obviously

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Seeing Philip's irritable temper, Tyrone got annoyed and roared furiously, "I said so! I have the final say in Warehouse 8! If you dare say another word, I'll kill you right now!"

While saying this, Tyrone was a little apprehensive. After all, he did not have the final say in Warehouse 8. However, none of the others wanted to take this credit away from him. All of them were seemingly unconcerned.

"Is that so?" A faint smile appeared on Philip's face.

This was getting more and more interesting, so he would play along.

Tyrone's anger was close to exploding. He raised his fist to punch Philip in the face when suddenly, the latter sat up straight, stared at Tyrone with a mocking smile, and said, "Let's play this game, then. You go and clean up the urinal pit. If I find a drop of urine, I'll make you drink all of it!"

Tyrone was already startled when Philip abruptly sat up. Upon hearing such arrogant words from the other party, he was furious!

"You're f*cking dead!"

collar. He sized Philip up as a cruel smile appeared on the corner of

party indifferently, smiled slightly, raised his eyebrows, and said, "I'll count to

intimidated by a few simple words from Philip. With a fierce scowl, he sneered and said, "Damn you, you piece of trash! You don't know the rules and even want to threaten me?"

raised his iron hard fist and

to it. He shook his head slightly, stretched out his hand casually, and easily grabbed the opponent's fist. Then, Philip twisted a backhand and Tyrone immediately screamed.

instantly lost his center of gravity. He crashed

a simple counterattack from Philip. He had not exerted his full strength at all. Otherwise, Tyrone would probably be dead from

head and slumped to the ground, feeling dizzy. He flexed

his leg again, wanting to kick Philip to death. He was simply too careless just now. He did not expect the

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Chapter 1859

In the office, Mandy Una and Hal Weiss were staring at the surveillance screen. A faint sneer appeared on the former's face. She was eager to see what exactly was so extraordinary about Philip Clarke that made her mother give the order to trap him inside here.

Hal also looked at the surveillance screen with uncontrolled pride in his eyes. He laughed sarcastically as he said, "Miss Una, as long as this agent from Country M makes a move, this kid won't remain alive and kicking."

Philip's eyes were slightly narrowed at the moment. With his arms across his chest, he looked at the bear-like man in front of him and said with a smile, "Do you have an opinion?"

The agent from Country M did not like Philip's provocative attitude at all. Making use of his tall figure, he reached out and grabbed Philip's head, trying to dunk him.

However, before his hand touched Philip's head, a huge force slammed into the agent's stomach!

The burly bear-like man was kicked and sent crashing into a wall before he fell to the ground with a loud bang. From his appearance, he seemed to weigh at least 100 kg. When he fell, the entire ground shook. This agent was a good fighter in Warehouse 8, but Philip had sent him flying with just one move!

This made Tyrone dumbfounded for quite a while. Obviously, the agent from Country M had belittled his opponent too much that he got kicked like that. Many people were shocked at the scene and felt that it was unbelievable.

circumstances, the other four people who were still indifferent

them as a sneer appeared at the corner of his mouth. He clapped his hands indifferently, looked at them nonchalantly, and hooked his fingers at them. He said provocatively, "Do

blatantly revealed contempt and

him! Let's

the ground roared at this moment. He clearly felt that his abdomen and internal organs

he understood that the newcomer in front of him was

power could only be possessed by special personnel who

said that, the remaining few people rushed over with a fierce look on their faces. They wanted to make

at this moment, one of the men who had been lying in the corner opened his eyes leisurely. He cursed angrily, "So noisy! Can't you let

his

the man in the corner talking. After that, they stood on both sides respectfully and bowed to the

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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.

country's agent they were or if they were a wanted person in more than a dozen countries, once they got here,

looking at Philip as if

trace of

at Philip with a shocked expression.

'Big brother?!'

all the people in Warehouse 8

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

his head and grimaced as he said, "Big Brother, this... I had nothing better to do

Peace and quiet?" Philip chuckled. He knew

Williams for training and finally

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