The First Heir 1861

Chapter 1861

When facing Philip and Ethan, the several men of varying heights were as fearful and well-behaved as a mouse in front of a cat.

"Big Brother!"

In unison, all six men bent and nodded respectfully to Philip. At first glance, they seemed well-trained and must have received a fair share of beatings!

Especially the agent from Country M and Tyrone, who made a move against Philip earlier. Their eyes darted about now, afraid that Philip would cause trouble for them.

Philip glanced around, and Ethan understood. With one hand in his pants pocket, he pointed with his other hand at the agent and Tyrone while saying, "Aren't you two going to apologize to our brother?"

Tyrone was the first to concede, nodding eagerly while admitting his mistake, "B-Big Brother, I'm sorry. I didn't mean to. I was wrong!"

The agent also apologized while bowing at a 90-degree angle and lowered his head, not daring to speak. Although the searing pain in his abdomen made his forehead full of cold sweat, he dared not raise his head casually.

Philip waved his hand and said, "It's okay, I know you received instructions from the top."

and the agent from Country M, as well as the others, heaved a sigh of

devilish than the devil himself. Thinking of this, Tyrone could not help

Ethan said to Philip with a grin, "Brother, why are you here? Did you fight with Sister-in-law and come here to

huff and said, "Do you think I'm like you? You only know how to hide when you encounter a problem, the same as what you always did when you were a child. Don't you like the girl that Uncle Tim introduced to

on the bed, crossed his legs, and said, "Who else could it

"Vivi Joo?"

of awkwardness. He stroked his chin and cleared his throat. He was quite familiar with Vivi Joo. Come to think of it, he had not seen her in

seen her before," Philip thought for a moment and said

that, Ethan turned around and sat up straight. His eyes widened as he looked at Philip with a silly smile. He quickly got up, dusted the bed with his sleeve, and said flatteringly,

Seeing

asked with a grin on

daughter of the Joo family, after all. How can you judge

disappeared. He muttered, "Marry her if you want to. I don't want

The First Heir

Chapter 1862

While on this side, Mandy Una and Hal Weiss had been staring at the surveillance screen. At this moment, they were completely dumbfounded. No one expected this dramatic scene.

Not only was Philip not suffering, but he even became the guest of honor in Warehouse 8!

As Mandy watched the reality unfold before her eyes, she almost went mad with anger. She turned her head with a scowl on her face. Her shapely eyebrows carried a biting chill as her pale lavender eyes glinted. She shouted, "Junior Commander Weiss, what's going on here? Who is that man in Warehouse 8?"

Mandy's jade like finger pointed at Ethan who was walking around Philip on the monitor screen.

Hal also looked guilty and helpless as he said, "Miss Una, we can't touch this person. He's not within our authority."

Mandy frowned and asked coldly, "Why? Didn't you tell me that Warehouse 8 is full of vicious Villains, spies, and agents from various countries? How can this man be so powerful?"

figure on the screen and said helplessly, "Miss Una, this person's confidentiality authority is far above mine. He's a level-7 classified personnel! He wasn't captured by us. He came in on

He came in

eyebrows and looked hard at the surveillance screen at the man surrounding Philip Clarke. This man who looked handsome but acted frivolously actually had a level-7 classified

'Who was he?'

who the hell

level-7 classified authority

need to go there again. I want to see for myself what kind of people these

was very angry. With a sway of her hips, she turned around and left the

glanced at the monitoring screen with resentment

had already changed from a newcomer to a guest of honor. He soon got acquainted with

were all spy agents working in the territory. They even revealed their agent codes

no matter how many people came to interrogate them and tried to get valuable information out of them, they had kept their mouths shut and never mentioned a

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!

to him, Ethan could not help but give a thumbs up at Philip's words and said, "My brother is

glared at Ethan. The latter closed his

this sentence made Mandy angry. She did not expect Philip to be

that, what she did not expect was that Philip's next sentence was even

places. Why are you staring at

to stoke Mandy's fury. When a person got angry

made Mandy so

those guys in Warehouse 8 also

One word, awesome!

Second word, amazing!

her fist. The hidden lavender light under her eyes reflected a biting killing intent. In the Nonagon, everyone was respectful to her,

Furious!

and was about to

anything to you.

The First Heir

Chapter 1864

Soon, Philip was taken into another secret chamber that was surrounded by white walls and incandescent lamps overhead. The whole room was bright, even a little blinding.

In the middle was an iron table with four legs welded to the floor.

A man in combat uniform came over and put handcuffs on Philip's hands.

The handcuffs look very unusual. There was a black steel ring with a coin-sized LCD screen on it, displaying the number 0 that was red in color.

Philip looked at it and frowned. These were no regular handcuffs as they were a high-tech product. After a brief glance, Philip laughed and said, "Buddy, it's not easy to take this thing off after it's put on."

On the side, Hal said coldly and mockingly, "Are you hoping to take it off? These are the latest electronic handcuffs developed specifically to deal with people with combat experience like you. As long as you try to break it, the handcuffs will release an electric current. The more you struggle to break free, the greater the voltage! The maximum voltage can directly electrocute four cows! Believe me, those guys in Warehouse 8 have all been subdued by this thing!"

Philip frowned upon hearing this.

Philip's expression, a vengeful sneer appeared at the

walked in and said coldly to Hal, "Get

said, "Miss Una, this guy is not an ordinary person. I

her head as a dazzling light flashed from her eyes. A regal aura exploded from her body as she sneered and said, "Do I need

if he was struck by lightning.

urge to bow and worship her. Thinking that she was from the Nonagon, Hal conceded. He turned around and left the

him,

now was very cold, and her

Bang!

a sudden move and stomped on Philip's

A muffled grunt!

He tightly clenched his fists as his body

The First Heir

Chapter 1865

Philip still felt numb all over from the electrocution and simply leaned back on the iron chair. There was a trace of disdain and provocation on his face as he said, "Miss Una, are you getting so furious and desperate that you want to use torture methods on a handsome guy like me?"

Mandy was slightly stunned when she heard this.

Did this guy still have the mood to be narcissistic at this juncture?

He really had no idea what his current situation was. Mandy sneered and moved her high heels away from Philip's feet. She stared at him coldly while saying, "You don't seem to be afraid at all. I really don't know where your confidence comes from."

Philip scoffed and said, "That's because my face value is justice. A handsome guy like me has had a tough life. As for you, by using people from the battle squad to bring me here like this, aren't you afraid of causing unnecessary trouble? I'm really curious about the person behind you."

Mandy laughed lightly with an intriguing smile. Leaning close to Philip's ear, she said in a charming voice, "I'm also very curious to know what's so noteworthy about you that can make us deploy such forces to bring you here. Why don't you tell me who you are, who is behind you, and what secrets you have?"

At these words, Philip frowned and raised his head. His gaze was blazing as he looked at the seductive woman in front of him.

not know who

chuckled. Philip asked, "You don't

and said disparagingly, "Why should I

shook his head, looking a little helpless. He

this, Mandy was unhappy and said, "A pawn? You think too little of me. I might as well tell you that I'm a member of the Nonagon. How

'Huh? The Nonagon?'

It could be said that he had heard a lot about the Nonagon recently. It seemed that this Una

smugly and said, "So, have you never heard of the Nonagon before? Hehe, let me tell you that the power wielded by the Nonagon is far greater than anything you can ever imagine! Even that

think you can escape from the palm of

You can slowly digest the information. When you figure it out, tell me honestly who you are, where you come

was Philip's

this young lady was raised with a silver spoon in her mouth. She regarded herself too highly. However, this could also inversely

have anything

the Nonagon detain him like

The First Heir

Chapter 1866

"Am I not even allowed to laugh now?" Philip raised his hands, shook the electronic handcuffs in his hands, and said, "I already have these on and I'm still not allowed to laugh? Are you afraid that I'll escape and get back at you?"

Hearing this, Mandy laughed uproariously and said, "Interesting. Get back at me? I heard from Junior Commander Weiss that you used to be a soldier. It seems that the arrogance of a soldier has not been extinguished from you. If possible, I'd love to have you join me as a bodyguard."

Philip shrugged and said disdainfully, "No thanks, because you won't have that chance. From the moment you brought me in, you and I are already enemies. Moreover, I can tell you clearly that no matter who stands behind you and no matter what status you have in that Nonagon, in my opinion, there's nothing for me to fear."

Upon hearing this, Mandy instantly got angry!

"What did you just say? Are you defying me?" Mandy smiled grimly and coldly.

She had wanted to put a little pressure on Philip to see if she could get anything out of him. To her surprise, this guy did not know what was good for him and even acted so arrogantly.

"It seems that if I don't make you suffer a little, you won't know what this place is and what kind of person I am!"

any longer. She walked over and stomped violently on Philip's

Philip's whole body tensed!

clenched his fists and tried hard to break free from the electronic handcuffs, but the electric current hit him directly and

the pain in his foot and sneered,

in and take good care of him! I want him to know the consequences of

looking men in combat uniforms walked in through

room, "Don't kill him. It's okay

uniforms nodded in response. Then, they approached Philip

and looked at the three men in combat uniforms in front of him. Each of them

be able to defeat them easily. However, now that he had these obstructive electronic handcuffs around his wrists, he had no ability to fight back

just carrying out

of the three men in the lead said to Philip. They already

a bland smile, "On the account of your words, I can give you a choice. If you leave here right now, I'll pretend that nothing

The First Heir

Chapter 1867

Suddenly, a figure full of killing intent, like the Grim Reaper from hell, walked into the secret room with his hands in his pants pockets.

When Ethan saw Philip with his hands cuffed at this moment, deep anger crossed the corners of his eyes as he stared intently at the men in combat uniforms.

"Release my brother from the handcuffs!" Ethan said coldly with indomitable pressure.

The men in combat uniforms gasped aloud when they turned around and saw Ethan standing behind them. This man was the most difficult and terrifying guy in the entire stronghold.

He held the title of Battle Maniac here!

They still remembered back then when Ethan used his own power to defeat all the guards here before he walked into Warehouse 8 amid the shocked and incredulous gazes of everyone.

He fought his way in here.

Even after the supreme commander learned about the seriousness of the matter and rushed over to meet Ethan, he could not do anything. He only left a warning no one should mess with this man!

they would face

this man was actually the successor of Supreme Williams of Southridge. He was the person with the most potential to become

a level-7

Ethan and finally said weakly, "Ethan, don't give us a hard time. We are acting on

stood in separate positions. They closely blocked Philip behind them, while keeping Ethan in front of the door. They knew that fighting Ethan would

were bound by

lightly, "In that

forward and stomped down. The soles of his feet produced a clattering

crunching sound directly exploded in the

aura on Ethan's body suddenly soared, climbing to the point

"Charge!"

went up against Ethan's overwhelming killing intent. He squeezed his

this punch was unusually great. A normal person who received this punch would surely have smiled contemptuously and

Boom!

The First Heir

Chapter 1868

Ethan lowered his eyes and looked at the man who had a pained expression on his face. He said coldly, "You're not my opponent."

After that, he loosened his hold and the man breathed a sigh of relief. Holding his broken right fist, his eyes tensed with fear!

Immediately after, Ethan looked at the other two men in combat uniforms and asked, "Do you want to have a go?"

The two men in combat uniforms exchanged a glance and immediately attacked with a punch and a kick.

Ethan shook his head helplessly and said, "What a nuisance. I really hate your relentless attitudes."

With that said, he stepped forward and made his move. He grabbed one of the men's punches and directly twisted their arm at a 90-degree angle!

Crack!

The man in uniform looked to be in pain but still endured it. He quickly drew a dagger from his left leg with his left hand and stabbed it at Ethan's chest. However, Ethan seemed to have predicted his move. He raised his other hand, stretched out two fingers, and clamped the dagger that the opponent stabbed toward him!

Clang!

used his two fingers to break

Hiss!

combat uniform and the leader who fell to the ground

combat power

Horrifying!

his Desert Eagle from his back. "Stop it!

with rage. He glanced at the state of his two comrades who had gone through thick not only did Ethan not let go, but he turned his head with a wicked smile and said, "Do you dare to aback by this question. A trace of ruthlessness flashed in the corner of his eyes released the other

gun breathed a

eyes. Before he knew what was

the Desert Eagle in his hand against his

in combat uniform panicked, but after going through various life and death situations on the battlefield, he had long trained to become fearless

The First Heir

Chapter 1869

"What about Chloe Sommerset? Have you cleared things up?" Ethan asked again with a nosy look on his face

Philip frowned. It had been a while since he saw Chloe. He wondered what she was doing recently and if she was well. He turned his head, leaned on Ethan to walk out of the secret chamber one step at a time, and said, "You talk too much. I'll get Uncle Tim to propose marriage to the Joo family later!"

Ethan wanted to cry when he heard that and quickly admitted his mistake, "Okay, I'll shut up."

However, before the two brothers had gotten far, more than a dozen heavily armed men in combat uniforms came rushing along this corridor.

Clang!

In front of the brothers, a row of men in battle uniforms dropped their anti-riot shields to the ground. Behind them were three rows of heavily armed soldiers in uniforms and helmets. They were either standing or crouching with guns in their hands.

Hal Weiss stood behind these people. With a grim expression on his face, he said angrily, "Ethan Clarke, this is the 12th division of the Internal Combat Investigation Bureau. As the junior commander, I new order you to take that man back to the secret chamber. Otherwise, we will execute the right to kill!"

disdainful smile appeared on his mouth as

no right to command you according to the regulations, I just received an order that no one is and said to Philip, "Brother, it seems we have to fight

Let me see the results of your

words had fallen into the ears of this group of combatants. Hal's face grew darker as he shouted, "Ethan, are you sure you want to fight your way

you have received the order,

'Cousin?'

crumbled. He did not expect Philip Clarke to

grimly, "Ethan, this is the final warning. Are you going to

chuckled as he supported Philip. A biting chill was reflected in his eyes as

waved his hand

The First Heir

Chapter 1870

George almost fell off from his director's chair in fright. He quickly asked with a smile, "Miss Johnston, how may I help you? Did something happen to Mr. Clarke?"

Wynn nodded and said anxiously, "Yes, Philip has been taken away by some people in combat uniforms ten minutes ago. I'm worried about his safety, so I called you. Mr. Thomas, do you have a way to find out who took my husband away? No matter what the other party demands, I'll fulfill it as long as they don't hurt my husband."

While saying that, Wynn was already crying from distress.

George's mind was buzzing loudly now!

"What? Young Master has been taken away? Who's the other party?" George slapped his desk and stood up angrily.

"Y-Young Master?"

Wynn was stunned speechless and asked, "Mr. Thomas, what did you just say?"

brush it off and said, "Oh, you must have misheard me. I was asking who took Mr. Clarke away. Do you remember what they said or if they had any

they're from some Internal Combat Investigation Bureau. Mr. Thomas, you must save my husband. No matter what you need, I'll

be brought back safe and sound, even if the other party wanted all the shares of

quickly replied, "There's no need. I'll deal with this matter immediately. Miss Johnston, don't be too anxious. Mr. Clarke will be fine. If they dare to take Mr. Clarke away for no reason, I'll tear down that

Mr. Thomas." Wynn thanked him repeatedly before ending

the phone, she recalled

'Young Master?'

she hear

of the combat squad meddle in the affairs of the Clarke family

violation of the agreement with

was making an enemy of the Clarke family! Intolerable! With

from the Internal Combat Division Investigation Bureau. You must find out the young master's whereabouts as soon as possible and ensure his safety. Also, you must uncover the