

The First Heir – 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.

He flicked a cold glance at it before retracting his gaze. Still lying down, he said to the foreigner with an unhappy expression, “Clean it yourself if you want to. I’m not doing it.”

With that said, Philip continued to close his eyes, not paying attention to the foreigner in front of him at all.

“Damn it, you’re quite arrogant, huh? I have the final say on 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 the urinal, you son of a b*tch!”

This petite man was called Tyrone, an assassin from Country T who infiltrated into this country. He specialized in intelligence transmission 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 siege of dozens of people, but in the end, he encountered Hal Weiss.

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

When he first came in, he was overbearing and refused to yield to anyone. However, after just being locked up in here overnight, he conceded and completely caved in!

There was nothing but maniacs and freaks in Warehouse 8!

At the thought that he once suffered the brokeback mountain humiliation, Tyrone felt disgusted and had goosebumps all over!

Now, the opportunity was finally here and Tyrone was wildly ecstatic. He was best at bullying a newcomer. However, from the current looks of things, this

newcomer named Philip Clarke was obviously a little arrogant, which really annoyed him.

Philip merely lifted his eyelids slightly, looked at Tyrone coldly, and said with a frown, “I have to clean just because you told me to? Who said so?”

In fact, Philip knew clearly that this was likely the orientation program. He had been with the Dragon Warriors in the past and naturally knew some of the rules.

It was really interesting that such a lowly tactic was being used on him now.

As he said that, he tilted his head slightly and glanced at the camera with a red light in the corner.

Some people were bound to be disappointed.