

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?”

Hal glanced at Ethan’s 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 his own.”

“Level-7 classified personnel? He came in here himself?”

Mandy was shocked. She lowered her 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 identity!

‘Who was he?’

‘In that case, who the hell was Philip Clarke?’

‘How could he make a man with level-7 classified authority treat him with such respect?’

“No way, I need to go there again. I want to see for myself what kind of people these two are!”

Mandy was very angry. With a sway of her hips, she turned around and left the office without further ado.

Hal glanced at the monitoring screen with resentment and helplessness before chasing after her.

On this side, Philip’s status in Warehouse 8 had already changed from a newcomer to a guest of honor. He soon got acquainted with this group of spies and agents.

After asking around, it turned out that they were all spy agents working in the territory. They even revealed their agent codes and secrets. Moreover, everyone had blood on their hands.

Since they were locked up here, 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 word.

However, Philip merely asked a few simple questions and all of them confessed. It was mainly because of Ethan who stood next to Philip. He gave them a lot of psychological pressure and a sense of fear!

“Well then, this can be considered as atonement for your crimes. It’s impossible to let you out since you are our enemies, after all. However, I can apply for a short vacation for all of you.” Philip looked at the group of people in front of him with a cold expression on his face.

Facing important matters as such, Philip still had a sense of measure. This group of spy agents would stay in the territory for the rest of their lives and die of old age.

However, at this moment, a cold voice sounded.

“You should be worrying about yourself instead of their well being!”

At this moment, Mandy Una strode briskly up to the railings of Warehouse 8 with a biting chill in her eyes. She stared intently at Philip and Ethan, who was next to him!

