

# 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.

At Philip's expression, a vengeful sneer appeared at the corner of Hal's mouth.

At this time, Mandy walked in and said coldly to Hal, “Get out!”

Hal was taken aback and said, “Miss Una, this guy is not an ordinary person. I want to stay here and protect your safety.”

Mandy turned 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 your protection?”

At that moment, Hal felt as if he was struck by lightning. Mandy’s intensity was too strong!

Just for a moment, Hal even had the urge to bow and worship her. Thinking that she was from the Nonagon, Hal conceded. He turned around and left the secret chamber.

Philip chuckled, looked at Mandy in front of him, and asked, “Are you going to interrogate me alone?”

Mandy had completely erased her charming persona from before. Her expression now was very cold, and her eyes were full of angry resentment.

Bang!

She made a sudden move and stomped on Philip’s feet with her high heels.

A muffled grunt!

Philip's face instantly went pale. He tightly clenched his fists as his body tensed. His eyes suddenly widened with angry flames!

At the same time, the number 0 suddenly spiked up to a value of 230 on the LCD display of the electronic handcuffs.

Sizzle!

Philip abruptly stood up and roared when the electronic handcuffs on his wrists surged with a blue electric current, crackling and sizzling in the process. Instantly, Philip felt as though his whole body was numb. He slumped back on the iron chair again, limp and paralyzed!

He roared inwardly!

Damn it!

Like what Hal said, with these electronic handcuffs, the more he struggled, the greater the voltage!

“Philip Clarke, since you're here now, I can easily kill you!” Mandy's face was full of vicious smiles like a femme fatale.