

# The First Heir – Chapter 1875

At Hal's command, all the soldiers loaded their weapons.

By this time, the discomfort in Philip's body had also dissipated. He slowly straightened his back, got up, and walked behind Ethan. He gently patted his shoulder and said, "I'll do it."

Seeing that his cousin seemed to have recovered, Ethan breathed a sigh of relief and said with a smile, "It's okay, I can deal with these small potatoes with one hand."

Philip did not refute but smiled and said, "You're still with the Dragon Warriors and under the teacher's command. There are some things that you can't intervene in. It won't be good for your future development. I'll take care of it."

With that said, Philip did not care if Ethan agreed but stood in front of him directly. With a firm gaze, he looked at Hal coldly and asked, "I have two questions for you. Who instigated you?"

Hal did not hide the information and replied directly, "Miss Una."

"Who's Miss Una?" Philip asked.

"She's not someone you can inquire about. If you have to know, I can only tell you that she's from Griffin Pavilion of the Nonagon," Hal said to put some pressure on Philip.

“You have to understand that the Nonagon can’t be confronted so easily, even for people like us. Moreover, they’re far more powerful than us and can directly bypass the combat squad. Philip Clarke, if you don’t want to cause any trouble, you should immediately return to that secret room of your own accord!” Hal said.

However, Philip merely smiled faintly with a hint of coldness in the corner of his mouth. He said, “Hal, ever since I came here, you’ve never asked me about my identity. Have you never wondered why Miss Una brought me here?”

Hal frowned upon hearing this. He had indeed doubted Philip’s identity. After all, he was Ethan Clarke’s cousin. However, since it was Miss Una’s order, he only had to obey and execute it. He would not ask anything that he should not.

Thus, Hal said, “I don’t care about your identity. Here, everyone has only one identity either a soldier or a prisoner. Obviously, I’m a soldier and you’re a prisoner. This is the simplest truth.”

At that, Philip nodded and said, “Since you say so, then I have nothing more to say.”

After saying that, Philip started walking one step at a time toward the rows of soldiers in front of Hal.

Whoosh!

They immediately aimed their guns at Philip!

Seeing Philip approaching so fearlessly, Hal scowled and shouted angrily, “Stop! If you take another step forward, I’ll shoot!”

However, Philip did not stop at all. The chill that surged in his body became more and more intense!

“Stop! Stop at once!”

Hal shouted angrily before saying, “Everyone, get ready!”

At the same time, the group of prisoners blocking the back of the corridor also started to rush forward. At this critical juncture, Hal suddenly received a message in his earpiece.

“Junior Commander Weiss, Supreme Commander Gildon is here and wants to see you!”

Hal’s expression darkened when he heard the words. He was about to reply when he heard a rush of hurried footsteps behind the long corridor. By the sound of it, those were combat boots.

Mac Gildon’s furious roar followed, “Hal Weiss, get out here!”

The next moment, a group of heavily armed personnel in green uniforms emerged from the other end of the corridor.

The leader was the furious Mac Gildon!

