

The First Heir – Chapter 1854

After a few brief glances, Philip understood the strength of the people in the room.

These people, with ruthless glints and killing intent in their eyes, were villains who had experienced life and death. Such ferocity was not an emotion but a kind of savagery imprinted in the bones. If Philip was never with the Dragon Warriors, he would not be able to deal with these people.

Seeing Philip being brought in, the few guys in the room flicked him a cold glance before minding their own business or closing their eyes to rest.

It seemed that no one took Philip seriously.

The only difference was that Philip's clothes were different from their prison uniforms.

Philip chose a corner and sat down, his mind racing with thoughts. He was wondering who wanted him dead this time or if they wanted to keep him locked up in here forever.

The biggest possibility was that former supreme. However, the territory of Charbury was not affiliated with that guy.

This was a little tricky.

As Philip thought about it, he simply lay on the bed, closed his eyes, and got ready to rest.

This scene was clearly recorded by the camera in the corner.

At the same time in an office, Hal respectfully said to the back of a valiant looking person in front of him, “Miss Una, that person has been brought in and is now locked in Warehouse 8. As per your instructions, some bloodthirsty killers are also being held inside.”

That figure in front was not at all simple. It was someone from the Nonagon.

The instructions Hal Weiss received were to act upon her orders.

“Very good.”

That beautiful figure stood with her hands behind her back as she said coldly.

At first glance, one could tell that this figure belonged to a woman. She wore a lavender tight-fitting outfit, had a hot figure, and had a pair of long legs. She was a delicate beauty.

Just her side profile alone was gorgeous enough, like a flower that was about to bloom. It caused men to be unable to move their eyes away from her.

Suddenly, she turned around. Her face was so beautiful that Hal Weiss, who had never experienced any stir of emotions, could not help being stunned and surprised!

It was the first time he saw such a beautiful woman. Especially her lavender eyes that were like deep pools of temptation. They seemed to exude attractive magic that made people unconsciously want to open their hearts to her.

“Oh, am I beautiful?” The corners of the woman’s lips curled up. Her giggle made the man gasp.

Hal was startled and snapped back to his senses. He quickly lowered his head and explained, “I’m sorry. I have no intention of offending you. Please forgive me.”

Miss Una smiled and said, “It’s okay. You’re not the first man to show me that look, but you’re unlike others.”

Hal’s cheeks could not help but heat up at those words. His subordinates would be shocked if they saw that. Hal had always been a cold and aloof person, with only his home country in his mind. A hardened man who once led dozens of men in battle and annihilated thousands of enemy troops was actually blushing at this moment.

“Did he ask who brought him here?” Miss Una asked, a playful smile flashing from the corner of her eyes.

Hal replied, “He did, but we have a confidentiality agreement. He doesn’t know Miss Una’s identity yet.”

“Well done. Bring me there. I want to see what this Philip Clarke is capable of to make my mother treat him with such caution.” A cold smile of curiosity and eagerness appeared at the corner of the woman’s mouth.