

# The First Heir – Chapter 1869

“What about Chloe Sommerset? Have you cleared things up?” Ethan asked again with a nosy look on his face.

Philip frowned. It had been a while since he saw Chloe. He wondered what she was doing recently and if she was well. He turned his head, leaned on Ethan to walk out of the secret chamber one step at a time, and said, “You talk too much. I’ll get Uncle Tim to propose marriage to the Joo family later!”

Ethan wanted to cry when he heard that and quickly admitted his mistake, “Okay, I’ll shut up.”

However, before the two brothers had gotten far, more than a dozen heavily armed men in combat uniforms came rushing along this corridor.

Clang!

In front of the brothers, a row of men in battle uniforms dropped their anti-riot shields to the ground. Behind them were three rows of heavily armed soldiers in uniforms and helmets. They were either standing or crouching with guns in their hands.

Hal Weiss stood behind these people. With a grim expression on his face, he said angrily, “Ethan Clarke, this is the 12th division of the Internal Combat Investigation Bureau. As the junior commander, I new order you to take that man back to the secret chamber. Otherwise, we will execute the right to kill!”

Ethan frowned as his eyes swept over the heavily armed soldiers. A disdainful smile appeared on his mouth as he said, “Hal Weiss, are you threatening me?”

Hal said, “This is not a threat but an order! Although you have a level-7 classified authority and I have no right to command you according to the regulations, I just received an order that no one is allowed to leave this place including you! So, to avoid any unnecessary bloodshed, please take that man with you and return to the secret room immediately!”

Ethan chuckled and said to Philip, “Brother, it seems we have to fight our way out.”

Philip also sneered and said, “Great! Let me see the results of your training with the Dragon Warriors over the past few years.”

Although not loud, his words had fallen into the ears of this group of combatants. Hal’s face grew darker as he shouted, “Ethan, are you sure you want to fight your way through?”

With a disdainful look on his face, Ethan said, “Hal, you have no right to interfere with my actions. Since you have received the order, I’ll look for the person who gave the order. I want to find out who dares to bring my cousin in!”

‘Cousin?’

Instantly, Hal’s expression crumbled. He did not expect Philip Clarke to be Ethan Clarke’s cousin. They were both surnamed Clarke, no wonder.

Then, Hal said grimly, “Ethan, this is the final warning. Are you going to resist?”

Ethan chuckled as he supported Philip. A biting chill was reflected in his eyes as he said, “The people you have here are not enough to stop me.”

Hearing this, Hal’s eyes glinted sharply. He waved his hand and shouted, “Take them down!”

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After Philip was taken away, Wynn returned to the suite and immediately contacted George Thomas.

Philip had left her George’s contact details back then. At that time, Wynn was very puzzled. Philip actually had the contact information of George Thomas.

This was an existence hailed as the richest man in the Penhart region!

“Hello, excuse me, are you Mr. Thomas?” Wynn was very anxious at the moment but still remembered to be polite. She supported her belly with one hand and held the phone with the other. Her worry showed on her face as she asked.

“You are?” George’s aged voice came over the phone.

“My name is Wynn Johnston, Philip Clarke’s wife. He told me to contact you,” Wynn quickly replied.

‘Young Madam ?’