

The First Heir novel (master yu who smokes) Chapter 1219

There was a strong battle spirit in Philip's eyes.

This reminded him of the two years he experienced in the brigade.

The few lives that were lost were because of Fusha and some unknown power behind them!

Hatred!

Intense hatred!

At this moment, Lydia overheard Philip mumbling to himself. His eyes were blazing with radiance, and his body was radiating with power!

However, she could not help but feel that he was bragging.

This year, Fusha's martial arts forces were well prepared.

In the national martial arts circle, several national martial arts families and national martial arts associations were all unable to do anything.

With just one word from him, could he suppress Fusha's power and influence?

Soon after entering the venue, Jacob settled Philip down before he rushed over to speak to several national martial arts families.

Philip could not intervene in such matters. After all, he knew very little about them.

Jacob had told Lydia to accompany Philip.

In the main hall, Philip sat in the corner, carefully observing the martial artists from different countries.

Most of them were martial arts practitioners from Fusha who were constantly interacting with others, most likely as a means to establish a rapport.

At this moment, Lydia was sitting next to Philip while eating snacks.

She was secretly observing Philip.

It was because the few words she overheard at the door just now had made a great impact on Lydia.

Especially the scene at the hotel before, it kept replaying in this 18-year-old girl's mind.

Never before had a guy touched her ankle like that.

Was he not aware that the ankle was the most ambiguous zone for girls?

In ancient texts, if a lady's ankle was touched by a man, she had to marry him.

Lydia blushed, not knowing what she was thinking about.

"Hello, let me formally introduce myself. My name is Lydia Jensen."

Lydia thought for a while and smiled, revealing her two little canines as she stretched out her white jade-like hand to Philip.

“Philip Clarke.”

Philip said lightly, his eyes roving around the venue.

Lydia blinked her big crescent-like eyes and glanced at Philip. She felt that this guy was so nerdy. With such a peerless beauty sitting next to him, he did not even know how to talk to her.

Was it because she was not attractive enough?

Philip was not a fool and naturally noticed that this mischievous girl kept looking at him.

“Am I handsome? Why do you keep looking at me?”

Philip could not hold back and asked her.

Lydia chuckled, her canines shining under the lights. She rolled her eyes at him as she said, “Why are you so narcissistic? By the way, do you think... Well, what do you think of me?”

Lydia was shy and said coyly.

Forget it. Even if she dreamed of getting a hero, but if Philip was really like the person her great-grandfather said, he would be good enough to be her boyfriend.

Mainly because he had touched her ankle!

Correct!

That was the reason.

Lydia kept convincing herself.

Huh?

Philip scratched the back of his head innocently and said, "I'm sorry but I'm already married."

Now it was Lydia's turn to be startled. She rolled her eyes and snorted. "Scumbag!"

Damn it!

He was already married but still harassed her!

Hateful!

Philip chuckled and ignored her.

This little girl had a weird temper. She would be very hostile to him one second and very interested in the next.

Lydia was very angry and sulked. She sat next to him, making huffing noises intentionally from time to time. Sometimes, she would kick him deliberately. In short, she was very hyperactive.

“Lydia, so you’re here. I’ve been looking for you.”

At this time, a brightly dressed boy squeezed in from the crowd with a gentle smile on his face. He stood next to Lydia.

He looked like her suitor at one glance, with loving little stars in his eyes.

“Why are you here?”

Lydia seemed very reluctant to talk to him. She looked up at him slightly before she continued to stare fiercely at Philip.

“Hehe, my dad brought me here. Let’s go out and have fun. Duane and Luisa are here too.”

The boy looked at Lydia with a smile, his eyes full of love.

However, Lydia ignored him and it made him feel awkward. Moreover, he found that the girl he liked seemed to be focusing on other men, which made him very upset.

“Hey, I’m talking to Lydia, get out of the way.”

Torres Hane pointed at Philip rudely and kicked him in the foot.

Who the hell was this? Did he not see that he was talking to Lydia?

How dare he sit there motionless?