

The First Heir Chapter 1223

The First Heir novel (master yu who smokes) Chapter 1223

Shawn glared at him and said, “Nonsense. That’s Mr. Clarke. What shabby? Don’t you dare let Mr. Clarke hear that!”

Huh?

Torres gulped nervously and glanced at the others.

“No wonder he said that just now. Holy sh*t, that man is crazy. He’s so rich and powerful yet he dresses so shabbily. Does he do that on purpose?”

Luisa complained, and Shawn happened to overhear that. He frowned, and when he looked at the reactions of these people, he knew that something might be wrong.

“Torres, tell me honestly, did you offend Mr. Clarke?”

Shawn asked with a cold face. His nephew had an arrogant temper and spoke directly, so he easily offended others.

If he had offended Mr. Clarke, the Hane family would be in trouble!

“Uncle, I’m sorry, I didn’t know who he was. I... He...”

Torres panicked. It was not that he had never heard Mr. Clarke’s name being mentioned by his uncle, but he always thought that Mr. Clarke was a middle-aged man. Who would have thought that it was the guy from just now?!

“Tell me what happened exactly!” Shawn was anxious and commanded sternly.

Torres lowered his head and told him about the incident.

“You! Don’t take another step out of the house in the future! Go home and reflect on your actions!”

Shawn yelled angrily and then hurriedly returned to the hall.

He was going to find Old Master Jensen and mediate things through him.

At the door, Torres and the others had lost their mood to go out for drinks.

“F*ck! Is he playing wolf in sheep’s clothing? This is too weird.”

“No way. That guy is obviously so powerful. Why does he keep such a low profile and pretends to be a pauper?”

“What do you know? This is a new method of picking up girls. No wonder Lydia is interested in him.”

Instantly, everyone fell silent.

It was because Torres' face was looking very unpleasant. When he heard the last sentence, he became even angrier.

Over here, Philip and Lydia had returned to the main venue.

On the opposite, a few men and women walked up while shouting arrogantly, "Get out of the way!"

Lydia originally wanted to chastise them, but when she saw the other party's appearance, she quickly pulled Philip aside.

Philip frowned, feeling very upset. He glanced at the foreign men and women walking over.

Lydia seemed to know what Philip was going to do, so she hurriedly nudged at him and said, "Don't cause trouble. You can't beat him. His name is Javi Lopez.

He's the eldest young master of the top-ranking Lopez boxing family. He's also the default heir and a high-ranking martial artist."

"Javi Lopez? Can't the Jensen family beat that small Lopez family?" Philip asked in confusion.

Lydia looked at Philip oddly before she shook her head and said bitterly, "Originally, the Lopez family didn't have much power in the martial arts world. But in recent years, the boxing skills of the Lopez family suddenly emerged and they soon became the spokesperson of national boxing.

Their influence in the World Martial Arts Association cannot be underestimated anymore. Moreover, they've sent martial arts delegates to our country many times to learn from each other, but every time, their methods are fierce and ruthless.

The children and disciples of several domestic martial arts families were all seriously injured by them. Some time ago, the head of the Duane family represented the domestic martial arts circles and sparred with the Lopez family.

All his limbs were broken in the ring and he's still in the hospital's ICU."

Speaking of this incident, Lydia's eyes were full of hatred and anger.

The Lopez family was too hateful!

In the eye-catching match between the two countries back then, the Lopez family was represented by none other than Javi Lopez.

This guy was extremely tyrannical and his attacks extremely cruel!

Gideon Duane, the head of the Duane family, sparred with the other party for 20 minutes. In the end, he was exhausted and his limbs were broken.

After that incident, the power of the Lopez family soared. They challenged the national martial arts families many times and won 20 matches without any defeats!

"That guy also bragged about how he wants to win 100 matches. He treats the national martial arts as his stepping stone to get to a higher position. He wants to prove to the world that boxing is the number one martial arts, and kung fu, in front of boxing, is rubbish!"

Lydia gritted her teeth fiercely while staring at the back of the arrogant and domineering Javi Lopez.

Philip frowned at those words and looked at the man's back too.

The Lopez family, huh?

If he remembered correctly, some people from the Lopez family had come to stop him when he rebuilt the Confucius Temple in Mount Fuji.

Moreover, the forces behind the other party that caused several lives to be lost on the borders could also be traced back to the Lopez family after some investigating on Philip's end!

Very well!

Such a coincidence!

Philip glanced coldly, then turned his head and prepared to leave.

It was not the right time yet.

However, just when Philip and Lydia turned to leave...

An exclamation suddenly came from behind them!

"Javi Lopez, I, Ronnie Duane, want to challenge you!"

Looking back to the small square, many people had gathered around at this moment.

The men and women led by Javi Lopez looked over coldly and sneered at the seemingly weak and thin man who was suddenly rushing over to him.

Behind the thin man, an old butler with an anxious face followed.

"Young Master Duane, you absolutely must not. You've never learned martial arts, you can't beat him."

The old butler was extremely anxious.

Ronnie Duane was the young master of the Duane family and the youngest son of Gideon Duane. He was frail and sick since he was a child and had never practiced martial arts.

For him to rush over like this was the same as courting death!

The person he wanted to face was the one who personally defeated the head of the Duane family, Javi Lopez!

It could be seen that the man named Ronnie Duane had a delicate face and a weak figure, but he clenched his fists tightly, his eyes full of hatred!

He wanted to avenge his father!