

# The First Heir Chapter 1226

## The First Heir novel (master yu who smokes) Chapter 1226

Among them, many insightful people worked for the national martial arts. After hearing Philip's words, they raised their arms and cheered! "That's right, all martial arts share the same origin! How dare ambitious people such as you trample on our martial arts to get into the upper ranks? Wishful thinking!"

"Don't insult our martial arts!"

"People from the Lopez family must apologize quickly!"

However, there were still some unconcerned parties at the scene. Looking at the debacle from a distance, they scorned. "Who's that guy bragging like that? Is he trying to incite a dispute between the two countries? Doing this at this juncture can only be detrimental to our national martial arts."

"Yeah, the national martial arts is obviously not as advanced as before while Fusha's martial arts has suddenly emerged. We should keep a low profile."

"Hehe, I want to see how that arrogant guy is going to get out of this alive!"

The crowd was immediately divided into two sides.

One side cheered for Philip, but there were not many people.

The other side was naturally neutral. They were just watching things unfold indifferently.

At this moment, upon hearing Philip's words, Javi exploded in a rage. He clenched his fists tightly and roared!

A second after, he launched several punches at Philip!

Philip reacted quickly and dodged them dangerously.

Sure enough, Javi's prowess was not to be underestimated!

There was a fierce murderous intent in Javi's eyes and a grinning sneer at the corner of his mouth as he shouted, "Trash! Today, I'll show you the ancestry of martial arts! It must be our boxing! Other junk martial arts should just go to hell!!

After shouting, Javi directly displayed a fierce killing move, launching one punch after another at Philip.

Philip merely defended himself, but he could obviously deal with the opponent's killing moves easily!

“Holy sh\*t, who is that guy? He’s actually fighting evenly with Javi Lopez!”

“What moves are those? Kickboxing? It doesn’t look like it.”

The group of onlookers was all dumbfounded, watching as Philip and Javi fought fiercely.

Suddenly!

One person in the crowd exclaimed, “I see! This isn’t our national martial arts! This is... It’s the fighting technique of that level! The fighting and defense techniques of General Reed Williams!”

Whoosh!

In an instant, everyone turned their eyes to the one who spoke up!

This guy was also a disciple of a certain national martial arts family. His eyes widened as he explained, “I once visited General Williams with my father and received three months of training with him. I saw this kind of fighting technique with my own eyes. It was amazing!”

At this point, everyone once again focused on Philip.

This guy actually knew General Williams’ fighting techniques!

Was he also a disciple of a certain national martial arts family?

Which one could it be?

Everyone was puzzled.

At the same time...

Boom!

A muffled sound!

Javi was kicked in the chest by Philip. The former took several steps back before he could gain his footing!

Uproar!

All the members from the martial arts circle present were dumbfounded!