

# The First Heir Chapter 1227

## The First Heir novel (master yu who smokes) Chapter 1227

Was this guy that strong?!

He actually fought off Javi Lopez!

What horrifying strength!

Lydia's beautiful eyes were filled with surprise. Had this guy been hiding it all the time?

Was this why Great-grandfather invited him?

"Javi!"

"Kill him, Javi! Prove the prowess of boxing!"

The group of Fusha men and women raised their arms at this moment while shouting.

They also did not expect that someone could fight evenly with Javi!

No, Javi actually took a few steps back because of a kick from the opponent!

Javi's eyes also displayed his shock. He exhaled heavily, brushed off the footprints on his chest, and glared at Philip angrily while shouting, "You're very strong. Who are you? There's actually a young expert like you in the national martial arts circle. I want to challenge you and the teacher behind you!"

Arrogant!

That was Javi's confidence!

Since he had encountered such a strong opponent, he must kill him! Only in this way no one in the national martial arts world would dare say that boxing was no good!

Before Javi arrived, he understood the principle that he needed to defeat the leader and the entire circle would fall!

Hiss!

Everyone gasped in shock!

Javi Lopez issued a challenge!

He had already challenged 20 national martial arts delegates in this country!

Zero losses!

Obviously, he saw Philip as a stepping stone!

Everyone looked at Philip. Would he accept it?

That was Javi Lopez!

However, to everyone's surprise, Philip sneered slightly, "Challenge the person behind me? I'm afraid you don't have the strength."

Reed Williams. If someone wanted to challenge him, could Philip accept the challenge on his behalf?

At this moment, Reed was leading his team to carry out life and death training in a secret base on the borders.

He was dressed in a camo uniform with a dagger on his waist. His eyes were stern and his figure was burly. He stood upright on a hill somewhere, looking at the starry night sky in the northern direction while muttering to himself, "I wonder what that Clarke kid is up to. He has been away for four years now and I miss him somehow."

Behind him stood four personal guards who seamlessly blended into the night!

They were filled to the brim with killing intent!

Grim and severe!

The four Dragon Warriors, all in dark camo uniforms, were fully equipped with daggers and guns!

They stood there like four unmoving mountains!

No one in a ten-mile radius dared to approach them!

This was the impact of the killing aura flowing out of them!

"Check what's happening in the country recently. Pick up the trail of that kid from the Clarke family. Also, get in touch with Ethan Clarke as soon as possible. That rascal is just like his brother back then, a little troublemaker," Reed said to thin air.

"Yes, sir." In the night, someone replied.

Soon, that person came back again and responded respectfully to Reed, "Sir, there's a bit of friction between the national martial arts circle and other members of the World Martial Arts Association. Fusha and other forces are keeping a close watch with malicious intentions and want to challenge our national martial arts circle!

"We have confirmation that Philip Clarke has been invited by Jacob Jensen, the old master of the Jensen family, to attend the World Martial Arts Exchange in Uppercreek. Just now, he had a conflict with the Lopez family of Fusha.

"We still can't get in contact with Ethan Clarke."

After hearing this, Reed raised his eyebrows and looked up at the sky. His eyes seemed a bit more brutal and cold as he said in a deep voice, "Fusha, Lopez family, well done! The Lopez family was involved in the incident back then but for the sake of peace and justice, I tolerated it. Today, they dare to challenge our country's martial arts! They're seeking death!"

Reed stood with his arms behind, his eyes flashing with chills. He instructed the people behind him, "Pass my orders along. Form an eight-person team and head to Uppercreek with the fastest speed to support Philip!

"Furthermore, issue a Supreme Order and give Fusha a warning. If anyone dares to cross the line, I'll personally pay a visit to Fusha!"

“Yes, sir!”

With a swish, the shadow disappeared.

Reed Williams’ eyes were like scorching torches that could discern all falsehoods.