

# The First Heir Chapter 1261

The storm swept in.

Today, the entire martial arts world and the whole of Uppercreek paid close attention to one place.

Splendor Hotel!

The news of Marco Lopez, the second son of the Lopez family, getting seriously injured and then killed in a bar spread like a wildfire. It completely detonated the entire martial arts world and ignited the anger of the Fusha martial arts circle!

Basically, all martial arts families and forces around the world were privately using a lot of power to keep a close eye on Splendor Hotel today!

For a while, the entire Uppercreek rippled with all sorts of people and forces that swarmed in droves!

Everyone understood that this incident would definitely set off headlines in the martial arts world!

Would the Lopez family let this matter go?

Of course not!

The entire Uppercreek suddenly became very tense. Many national martial arts families who stayed in Uppercreek at this moment all chose to be silent, not discussing the matter.

Everyone's heart seemed to be crushed under the weight of a big boulder, and everyone was in danger.

At the same time in a guildhall in Uppercreek, a group of elders from the martial arts circles and the heads and descendants of affluent families were all gathered together. They were nervously discussing something.

The atmosphere of the meeting was very depressing.

Several seniors in the martial arts world sat in the chairs and shouted angrily, "Who wants to start a dispute between us and the Fusha martial arts circle? This is simply pushing us to the edge of the abyss!"

"Now, other forces and families in the martial arts circles of various countries have begun to make arrangements in Uppercreek. They're watching the battle and waiting to reap the spoils of war!"

Another old man with a thin face continued, his expression looking gloomy. His eyes were covered with frost.

"The Lopez family has already contacted Fusha. If we can't give them a satisfactory explanation this time, I'm afraid that the national martial arts circle will start a big battle with the Fusha martial arts circle."

The patriarch of a national martial arts family had a worried expression on his face.

After saying this, everyone was silent with serious expressions on their faces.

The Lopez family was the first family of Fusha boxing. They were not people they could afford to provoke.

“Anyway, we have to find the person who did this. Once the person is found, there is room to maneuver.”

A middle-aged man sitting steadily spoke out at this moment.

“Yes, those troublemakers must be found as soon as possible!”

“If necessary, we’ll use their lives to quell the anger of the Lopez family.”

For a while, everyone nodded in agreement.

“Have any of you found who was the one who did it last night?” At this moment, an old man in a gray suit sitting in the main seat spoke up.

This old man was Jason Yarrow, the head of the Yarrow family of the national martial arts family. He was the initiator of this meeting. With a distinguished status, he was one of the three honorary directors of the national martial arts world.

When he spoke, everyone was silent.

It had happened so suddenly that they did not have time to investigate.

“Old Master Yarrow, the people of the association have already started an investigation. I believe there will be results soon,” one person hurriedly replied.

Hearing this, Jason was furious and shouted gruffly, “It has been so long, why haven’t you found anything yet? Are you waiting for the Lopez family to accuse us of harboring criminals?”

Everyone dared not speak. They bowed their heads and looked sideways.

Jason was also frustrated and huffed. “In any case, investigate first and then arrest the ones responsible. Also, we must send a representative to the Lopez family to mediate things. I’m definitely going. Why don’t the rest of you join me?”

Hearing that, no one dared to refute.

Although it sounded embarrassing, they had to go in order to calm the situation.

At this moment, an attendant rushed in and walked hurriedly to Jason’s side to whisper in his ear.

Jason’s face immediately became extremely gloomy!

He said to everyone, “Everyone, we’ve found the culprits.”

“Who is it? Old Master Yarrow, let’s get someone to capture them!”

“That’s right. These people have malicious intentions and deliberately undermined the peace between us and the Fusha martial arts circle. They must be severely punished!”