

The First Heir Chapter 1265

Chapter 1265

Looking at the expressions on Philip, Josh, and the others, they could only be described as domineering and tyrannical!

Even in the face of dozens of boxers from the Lopez family, they still showed no fear.

They either had their hands in their trouser pockets, smoked cigarettes, or were looking at the sky.

To put it simply, in the Dragon Warriors' eyes, these people in front of them were all rubbish!

“Josh, what do you say?”

Philip was calm as he looked at the group of people wearing white martial arts uniforms that had already taken on fighting stances. His eyes burst with battle spirit!

“One against five, let's see who's faster.”

A cold smile appeared at the corner of Josh's mouth like a wild wolf staring at its prey.

“Damn it! Take them down!”

The boxers of the Lopez family on the opposite side rushed over immediately!

The next scene shocked everyone present!

Total suppression!

It was completely a one-sided battle!

Philip and Josh showed their powerful combat effectiveness. They were like wolves rushing into a flock of sheep, knocking down each person with one punch and one kick!

The speed was jaw-dropping!

When everyone had time to react, the entire space was already full of defeated Lopez boxers on the ground!

Everyone was groaning, unable to get up again!

However, on the site, nine figures with fighting spirits that soared to the sky were standing proudly under everyone's gaze!

Too strong!

The combat power was terrifying!

Immediately afterward, Philip and the rest walked into the hotel lobby in front of everyone's trembling eyes.

“Hah!”

In front of Philip, a dozen boxers from the Lopez family rushed out once again.

Behind them, a grim-looking Rafael Lopez had already passed through the crowd and stood in front of Philip.

Subsequently, the corpse of Marco Lopez was carried out.

“Kneel before my child and apologize with your life!”

Rafael roared. As one of the 13 masters of Fusha, his aura exploded fiercely!

This roar shook everyone in the lobby until their ears were ringing.

What a strong killing intent!

Everyone felt goosebumps all over their bodies!

Horrifying!

However...

Even when facing Rafael in his full glory, Philip and his mates still stood there without a change in expression.

“You want us to kneel? I'm afraid the Lopez family doesn't have that ability!”

Philip's eyes were cold, and his body was full of fighting spirit!

No one expected Phillip to be so defiant even when Rafael, the patriarch of Fusha's first boxing family, was confronting him.

“Audacious! Today, if you don't kneel and apologize for my son's death, I'll take it as a challenge to the Lopez family and the Fusha martial arts circle! Can you bear the consequences?!” Rafael roared, his eyes full of killing intent!

These people simply showed no respect to the Lopez family!

They were starting a dispute between national martial arts and the martial arts circle in Fusha!

Haha.

Philip sneered, “Stop putting on airs. In my eyes, you're not worthy yet.”

Hiss!

Philip dared to say such arrogant words!

Today's situation was not going to be pretty.

Sure enough, after Rafael heard the words, his expression changed suddenly. He clenched his fists tightly and shouted, “Today, I shall flatten the entire Uppercreek martial arts circle and slaughter the few of you to avenge my son!”

As soon as the words fell, Rafael waved his hand and a dozen boxing masters from the Lopez family rushed out behind him!

Philip’s face was solemn. He did not think Rafael could mobilize so many masters in such a short time!

At this moment, a questioning roar sounded at the entrance of the lobby!

“The Lopez family dares to act so brazenly in my territory? Do you think there’s no one left in the national martial arts circle?!”

Everyone looked for the voice and saw that Jacob had arrived with Jeremy as well as a large number of disciples!

The situation escalated again!

In an instant, the lobby of this hotel was packed!

Jacob walked to Philip’s side as everyone watched. He bent over respectfully and said, “Young Master Clarke, sorry I’m late.”

Philip raised his eyebrows and muttered, “You shouldn’t have come.”

Jacob’s heart thumped. Did Philip have other plans?