

The First Heir Chapter 1268

Chapter 1268

Everyone could hardly believe that the arrival of the seven Aces had directly reversed the situation!

Six days later, life and death would be determined in the ring!

This news immediately spread throughout the martial arts circles, including those of various countries.

All of a sudden, the number of flights to Uppercreek grew manyfold over the past few days.

Currently at the scene, the rest of the people wiped off the cold sweat from their foreheads, but Philip and his group, as well as the Aces, looked indifferent.

Especially the other six Aces. At this moment, they turned their eyes to Philip and scrutinized him.

“Hey, Fatty Pine, is this the heir to the Clarke family?”

It was a burly middle-aged man with a height of 1.8 meters and had copper skin. He elbowed Mobius who stood next to him and asked.

He was Ace Leon Anders, a blacksmith who did not belong to any school and worked as a blacksmith since he was a child. He was full of vigor.

In his entire life, he had only worked on one piece of iron sheet, saying that he wanted to forge the strongest weapon in the world. Until now, no one knew if the weapon had been made.

“It looks like it, but why is a blacksmith like you asking this?”

Mobius turned his head and cast a blank look at Leon.

“Hehe, I’m lacking a little apprentice.”

Leon scratched his head innocently and smiled very sincerely.

If Philip heard this, he would probably vomit blood.

The heir to the dignified Clarke family becoming a blacksmith?

There was another woman in a red dress with an enchanting figure and big wavy hair. She looked to be about 40 years old and still looked very charming.

With her arms across her chest and her slender fingers full of diamond and gemstone rings, she stared at Philip seductively.

She then said to the several Aces, “I’m interested in this young man. Don’t all of you fight with me.”

Ace Roxy Fisher had delicate skin like a teenage girl, but in fact, she was already over 40.

“Sister, don’t you already have too many male disciples in your harem?”

Do you dare to accept this one?

Aren’t you afraid that the Clarke family will chase you to the end of the world?” Mobius murmured teasingly.

Bam!

Right away, Roxy grabbed Mobius by the back of his neck and threw him to the side, cursing, “Fatty Pine, you talk too much!”

Mobius rolled out like a ball and then got up while brushing the dust off his body.

He grumbled a few words and walked back.

Philip suddenly noticed that he was being stared at by a few masters. He smiled faintly and bowed to the seniors.

After all, their identities were worthy of his courtesy.

When the matter was over, Jacob took everyone back and also invited Philip to stay, saying that some of the masters wanted to see him.

Philip thought for a while before he agreed and told Josh and the others to go back first.

Six days later, they were the main force in the ring.

When they arrived at Jacob’s private villa, the six masters had been waiting for a while.

Different from the previous serious scene, among the six, the older ones were reading newspapers and watching the birds while the younger ones, such as Roxy, were looking at beauty products.

She was staring at a certain male ambassador for a lipstick brand and shouting as if intoxicated, “I’ll buy it right now!

“My boys are not worthy of it! I’ll only buy it for myself!”

Leon and Mobius were playing video games.

It was a very modern and realistic scene.

Who could have imagined that these national martial arts masters, who were so famous in the outside world, acted so normally in the house?

Philip was also slightly taken aback. The masters of national arts these days, were they also advancing with the times?

“Everyone, Young Master Clarke has arrived.”

Jacob led Philip through the door. The masters put away the things in their hands and cast their eyes on Philip at the same time.

Philip suddenly became a little nervous.

Following this, the Seven Aces, including Jacob, looked at each other. They all stood in front of Philip and respectfully shouted, "Young Master Clarke."