

# The First Heir Chapter 1229

## The First Heir novel (master yu who smokes) Chapter 1229

When everyone looked back, they saw a crowd of people in black martial arts uniforms pouring in from the entrance of the venue!

A big golden dragon was embroidered on their chests.

The people of Dragon Gate!

The leader was a middle-aged man who walked briskly. His face was stern and majestic, and he was glaring at the people of the Lopez family.

Jeremy Yarner!

The master of Dragon Gate!

He was also an honorary expert of the National Martial Arts Association. He had been practicing martial arts for 30 years and could be considered a true expert!

Dragon Gate had more than 200 apprentices and was the largest martial arts hall in Uppercreek!

He was also the person in charge of this World Martial Arts Exchange.

Jeremy's reputation was relatively well-known in the country. He had represented national martial arts in the martial arts arena in the world and won many awards.

Moreover, he was also one of the hopeful candidates to take over the Jensen family's position as the director of the National Martial Arts Association.

It could be seen from all angles—be it his strength, his means of getting things done, or his character—that Jeremy Yarner could withstand the test.

Just like this, he led a dozen disciples and stood there with his entire body radiating chills. He was glaring at Javi!

“Javi Lopez, you have such a big tone. How dare you look down on our country's martial arts?! Just because you won a few matches doesn't mean you can insult us. I can tell you personally that our country's martial arts cannot be compared to boxing or wrestling!”

Jeremy stood with his hands behind him and shouted in a deep voice with anger throbbing in his eyes.

He was full of majesty and dominance!

All the onlookers around were silent!

The head of Dragon Gate had personally appeared in the field to confront Javi.

However...

Javi looked disdainful and shouted at Jeremy, "Mr. Yarner, since you're the head of Dragon Gate, then I'll officially challenge Dragon Gate!"

Such audacity!

Everyone was stunned!

No one expected Javi Lopez to put on such airs!

That was Jeremy Yarner!

Just as Javi finished speaking, at the entrance of the main hall, a group of Fusha people stormed in. They stood behind Javi and confronted Jeremy's people!

"Come on! Try the power of our boxing!"

"Damn weaklings! Your martial arts is rubbish! Our boxing is the supreme technique!"

The group of people all clamored. All of Jeremy's people were very angry and they immediately yelled at each other.

"Boxing is nothing! kung fu is the true art!"

"The Lopez family has gone too far! I'm going to teach you a good lesson!"

The scene became uncontrollable!

Jeremy's eyes were cold as he stared at Javi. Was this guy going to cause more trouble?

Sure enough, the Lopez family had been coveting the national martial arts for a long time!

Jeremy bellowed, "Okay! Dragon Gate accepts your challenge! Tonight, we shall compete in the ring!"

They really accepted the challenge!

Everyone gasped!

Dragon Gate and the Lopez family were about to compete in the arena!

Following that.

Jeremy said solemnly, "To avoid people saying that Dragon Gate is bullying our guests, the person competing with you will be my third disciple."

As soon as Jeremy's voice fell, a tall young man walked out of the crowd. He faced Javi and said, "Damian Wool."

Javi directly shook his head coldly and said contemptuously, "You're not worthy. I want to challenge your master, Jeremy Yarner!"

"Insolence!"

Damian yelled and attacked with a punch.

Javi also reacted immediately with a punch.

Boom!

The collision of fists!

Damian seemed to have deliberately held back his strength. He took two steps back and withdrew.

It was just a test.

However...

It was precisely because of these two steps that Javi was given the opportunity to seize the timing and go in for the kill, aiming directly for Damian's neck!

Bam!

No one expected that Javi would launch a killing move in front of Jeremy!

Puff!

Damian was hit in the neck and his throat instantly shattered. Spurting a mouthful of blood, he fell on his back while panting laboriously.