The First Heir Chapter 1257

When several people heard the name, they fell silent and continued drinking.

Josh turned his head, glanced at Philip, and asked, "You still can't let it go?"

Philip nodded and said reproachfully, "How could I possibly let go? If not for me, Comrade Lane wouldn't have lost his life and she wouldn't be stuck in a wheelchair forever."

Speaking of this, Philip's eyes were wet, and the emotions that had been piled up in his heart for many years burst at this moment.

He was reluctant to remember many people and many things.

It was because they were nothing but pain and suffering.

If not for that incident, Philip would not have left Dragon Warriors that early on.

Josh sat up straight, patted Philip's back, and lifted his glass while shouting, "Stop thinking about it! Come on, everyone, bottoms up!"

Everyone followed his lead.

Everyone prepared to leave, but unfortunately, a group of Fusha men and women came over.

"Damn it, are you Philip Clarke? Get here, kneel down, and apologize to the Lopez family!"

The man who spoke had braids in his hair and an arrogant look on his face.

Next to him, several men and women glared at Philip with hostile eyes while whispering into the man's ear.

Philip frowned, his eyes growing cold.

He was now feeling upset and did not want to cause trouble so he just said coldly, "Who are you? Do we know each other?"

"*sshole! Don't you know Marco Lopez? He's the second young master of the Lopez family, Javi's younger brother and the youngest son of Rafael Lopez!"

Another pompous Fusha man pointed at Philip and shouted.

This damned guy dared to be rude to Marco Lopez!

Damn it!

He was asking for it!

Marco Lopez?

Philip furrowed his eyebrows and glanced at the men and women on the opposite side. He could guess the purpose of the other party.

The corner of his mouth was raised coldly as he asked, "Are you trying to get back at me on his behalf?"

Hearing this, Marco was furious. He squeezed his fists tightly, bursting into chills. He pointed at Philip and shouted, "Insolence! Now that the Lopez family are in front of you, why aren't you kneeling and worshipping us?"

Marco had never seen such a rude guy!

He had been here for a long time. Anyone who saw him was very respectful.

It was because he was the second son of the Lopez family and enjoyed the honor of being the first family of Lopez boxing!

Now, seeing such an arrogant and rude fellow, Marco was naturally very angry!

In a flash.

The men and women behind Marco pointed at Philip while yelling fiercely, "Kneel down and apologize to Marco!"

"Useless piece of trash, how dare you ignore the glory of the Lopez family?! We must get rid of this stupid scum!"

"Yes, they're nothing but a bunch of idiots. Such a vast land should belong to us!"

Facing these arrogant and fierce Fusha men and women, Philip's expression gradually turned cold.

He clenched his fist tightly and was just about to make a move when Josh and the others beside him had already stepped out.

"Hehe, people from the Lopez family, huh?"

Josh put his hands in his trouser pockets, his eyes glinting sharply. He held a toothpick in his mouth and turned it a few times before spitting it on Marco's face.

Instantly, Marco was furious!

"*sshole!"

He wiped the spit from his face, stared at Josh, and shouted, "I'm going to kill you!"

With that said, Marco punched Josh!

The Fusha people were full of excitement!

It was because Marco had made a move. He was the second son of the first family of Lopez boxing, so he was naturally extraordinary!

These arrogant people were doomed!

They could even imagine the scene of these guys kneeling on the ground begging Marco for mercy later!

Hahaha!

Fusha would always be the first!

However!

Beyond everyone's expectations!

Josh merely stretched out his hand and directly grabbed Marco's punch with a thunderous intensity!

With this move, Marco could not advance even half an inch!

Marco was shocked. Not only him, but the group of Fusha people who were sneering just now was all petrified!