The First Heir Chapter 1259

Sure enough, a few minutes later, a large group of Lopez boxers rushed in from the door of the bar!

The entire bar was also cleared out instantly!

Irrelevant onlookers fled in horror!

This group of boxers wore white martial arts uniforms with belts around their waists. They immediately rushed in!

In less than a minute, the bar was full of Lopez boxers!

Philip and Josh were also surrounded by the other party

"Damn it! Who dared to bully the young master of the Lopez family? Get out here at once!"

The boxer who took the lead was tall and burly. He raised his fingers and shouted angrily!

A few boxers went to the dance floor and carried Marco, who had lost all strength, and placed him on the ground.

Uproar!

Upon seeing Marco's lifeless body, they were furious!

"*sshole! Who killed our second young master?!" The leading boxer roared.

They were in big trouble!

Marco Lopez was beaten to death here!

The patriarch would be livid!

He would definitely demolish this place!

"So noisy."

Josh said coldly, took a step forward, and shouted, "Do you want to do this one by one or in a group?"

"F*ck you! Tear them into pieces! We must seek revenge for Marco!"

The boxer who took the lead roared hysterically.

In an instant, dozens of boxers from the Lopez family roared and rushed toward Josh and the others.

Swish!

Eight figures suddenly stepped out!

Biff, bang, thud!

Throughout the bar, the sounds of smashing tables, chairs, and wine bottles were endless!

Dozens of people against eight people should have been a battle of great power disparity.

However, unexpectedly...

In less than five minutes, eight people stood proudly in the field!

They looked like sharp swords standing tall and straight!

Shocked!

Total amazement!

In just a few minutes, all the Lopez boxers were on the ground!

The remaining few people looked at each other, not daring to take a step forward!

Too scary!

How could these people be so strong?!

Fear welled in their hearts!

Josh clapped his hands and threw a boxer on the ground. Then, with cold and provocative eyes, he looked at the leading boxer on the opposite side. He stretched out his hand and beckoned with his fingers. "Come here."

"Son of a b*tch!"

The leading boxer exploded in anger. Squeezed his fists, he punched him.

However...

Josh raised his leg and kicked sideways!

Boom!

The man flew out directly and crashed into the glass door of the bar!

Swoosh!

The entire door shattered and glass fragments covered the boxer. The guy had flopped to the ground and was bleeding from his mouth with not an ounce of strength left!

Josh's kick had directly crushed his internal organs!

It was that overbearing!

Hiss!

The rest of the Fusha men and women were already stupefied.

They had no idea that the Lopez boxers were as weak as sheep in front of this group of people!

It must be known that these people were all elites selected by the Lopez family and represented the boxing of the Lopez family!

Now, they were flabbergasted!

- There were such powerful people here!
- The Fusha martial arts circle was about to quake!