

The First Heir Chapter 1260

“Aren’t you leaving yet? Are you waiting for me to send you off?”

Josh’s face was cold, and a smirk appeared at the corner of his mouth as he stared at the boxers who were still standing.

Immediately afterward, these people supported each other and carried the corpses of Marco and the leading boxer before leaving the bar.

At this point, the conflict was over.

Josh turned around and said, “Is that all the Lopez family has? These people don’t even have the qualifications to enter the Dragon Warrior selection.”

Philip’s eyes were burning. When he looked at the people who had left, he knew a bloody storm would follow.

Soon after they paid for the damages here, they left the bar.

That night.

In a hotel, the entire first floor was reserved.

At this moment in the hotel’s largest and most luxurious suite, a group of people was standing with their heads bowed. They had serious and sad expressions on their faces!

On the ground were two corpses covered with white cloths.

Rafael Lopez’s body trembled, and his fists were clenched. With red eyes, he roared, “Who did this?!”

The entire suite was filled with Rafael’s anger.

He looked at his second son who would never wake up again and was furious!

Someone dared to kill the young master of the Lopez family!

On the side, all the boxers with wounds on their bodies knelt on the ground when Rafael exploded in anger. They knocked their heads on the ground and shouted, “Patriarch, those pigs did it! We know one of them. His name is Philip Clarke!”

“Philip Clarke? Philip Clarke!”

Rafael was full of anger. His fists were clenched, and his veins were throbbing.

He thought of the arrogant kid who had pretentiously challenged the martial arts of the world!

Boom!

Rafael smashed the coffee table in front of him with a punch and shouted furiously, “He will pay for my son’s death! Send someone to contact Fusha immediately. Execute my order. Mobilize all the manpower and forces and rush to Uppercreek overnight! I want to drench this place in blood!”

Angry!

Furious!

A bloody storm was brewing!

At the same time at the Southridge border.

“Supreme, we just got the news that Gray Wolf and his group killed Lopez’s second son, Marco Lopez. Now, the leader of the Lopez family, Rafael Lopez, has contacted Fusha and dispatched all disciples of the Lopez family to Uppercreek. I’m afraid it’ll be a bloodbath.”

A Dragon Warrior hidden in the dark said with some worry.

Reed Williams stood on the green hill and looked out at the dense jungle under his feet.

Beyond this boundary laid crouching tigers and hidden dragons!

Countless people looked forward to his return so that they could take this opportunity to enter the territory.

“Deliver my orders and warn the Fusha martial arts circle. Anyone who dares to cross the border will be killed without mercy!”

Reed’s eyes burned as he looked down at the dense jungle.

“Yes, Supreme!”

The figure disappeared with a swish.

Reed exhaled and stood with his hands behind him. The guard behind him had a green coat on his shoulders and said, “Supreme, aren’t you worried about their influence?”

Reed’s eyes glittered like stars as he smiled faintly and said, “The bigger, the better! This way, we can take action and frighten the eight kingdoms! A long time has passed and many people don’t remember us anymore. It’s good to create some commotion.”

Back in Uppercreek.

The next day, explosive news spread in the martial arts circle!

The second son of the Lopez family, Marco Lopez, was seriously injured and killed in a bar last night!

The entire Lopez family was out for blood!

The national martial arts circle and the Fusha martial arts circle were shocked!

Everyone had a foreboding that Uppercreek was about to usher in a storm!

On this day, Philip left the hotel early in the morning. He went to the hospital to visit Hannah and then went downstairs.

The other eight Dragon Warriors had been waiting for him.

“Let’s go.”

Philip looked up at the sky, glanced at the blue clouds, and remembered that innocent smiling face for a moment.

‘Comrade Lane, some things should come to an end.’

Eight people got into two cars.

The destination was the hotel the Lopez family was staying!

After today, perhaps the Lopez family would be no more.