

The First Heir Chapter 1367

Chapter 1367

The force contained in this punch was extremely terrifying!

An ordinary person who got hit by this punch would either be dead or crippled!

It was evident that these Majors were attacking to kill!

However...

Facing this punch, Philip's eyes were completely calm and he did not move at all!

This scene was naturally broadcasted live!

The entire audience and even the viewers watching the broadcasts all broke out in a cold sweat!

It was over!

This arrogant kid was doomed!

That was a prominent Major from Fusha!

However, a surprising scene happened instead!

That Major's punch stopped one inch away from Philip's chest!

It was because at that very moment, he felt a monstrous killing intent that was as vast as an ocean that was firmly directed on him.

Not only him, but the other six Majors around him also felt the same overwhelming chills and killing intent!

This was even stronger than an Ace's killing intent!

When the Majors glanced over at the Six Aces, they realized that they had not moved from their original positions right from the start. They were just looking at them coldly as if they were a bunch of idiots!

What was going on?

If it were not the Six Aces who made a move, then who was it?

How could this person possess such a strong killing intent?

This aura of a demonic god caused the Majors to sweat profusely as their heartbeats accelerated!

At that moment, they even felt as if they had gone to hell and back again!

A cold voice sounded from the side at this time, "Does the Fusha Majors want to take action against my young master?"

The seven Majors and the people around them glanced toward a masculine figure in the crowd.

Fulton Hash.

He stood up calmly at this moment, his every movement carrying an intensity that could split mountains!

He walked over, and every step he took caused the hearts of the seven Majors to jump wildly!

It was this person in front of them who had exuded the strong killing intent that permeated the entire venue just now!

What a strong murderous aura!

This level of strength was definitely above the Aces!

The seven Majors were dumbfounded!

They never thought that there would be someone who surpassed the Aces within the borders!

The few that they knew of were the supreme-level figures.

Could it be that the man in front of them was a supreme?

In that case, why did he mention a young master?

Instantly, the seven Majors, and even Rafael Lopez who was behind them, felt their scalps tingling!

If they offended someone who they suspected to be a supreme figure, no matter how great the Lopez family was, they would be doomed!

This was not a battle between parties of the same level of skills at all!

Smack!

Suddenly, Fulton made a move and slapped the face of the Major from earlier angrily!

Bang!

Like a kite with a broken string, the Major fell from the stand and crashed on the ground heavily!

Several teeth were knocked out of his mouth that was full of blood!

Hiss!

The people around were prominent figures from national martial arts families and martial arts forces around the world.

How could they not know what kind of strength it would take to send a Fusha Major flying with one slap?!

Horrible!

Too strong!

Everyone gasped!

Even the other six Majors gulped.

The aura radiating from the man in front of them was too strong!

This scene was not shown on the live feed and most people in the venue were also not aware of this.

It was because this venue was really too big, accommodating up to 100,000 people.

What was happening in this corner was only clearly witnessed by the surrounding people.

Of course, not all the spectators around knew the full story. They just thought that two parties had broken out in a conflict.

Seeing their companion being sent flying, a trace of apprehension appeared in the eyes of the remaining Majors.

The fighting spirit of Fusha warriors was the only thing that kept them standing.

Rafael Lopez quickly stepped forward, hurriedly put on a smiling face, and said, "This is a misunderstanding. May I know your name?"

There was no other choice.

Even a Major was sent flying with just one slap. If this continued, it would be possible that this would be the end of the road for the seven Majors!