

The First Heir Chapter 1267

Chapter 1267

The sight was absolutely astounding!

The Seven Aces of the national martial arts circle had gathered together on this occasion!

It was destined to be recorded in history and destined to set off stormy waves all over the world!

In the venue, all the affluent families and forces gasped in awe at this moment!

Other external forces also made urgent communications to contact the martial arts families and forces behind them!

The Seven Aces—that dazzling name symbolized the glorious era of national martial arts!

Now, they had appeared in front of everyone again!

In particular, those declarations of challenge made the audience tremble!

Astonishing!

This was the foundation of national martial arts, the pride and backbone of national martial arts!

Instantly, the situation was abruptly reversed!

The faces of Rafael and the other six Fusha martial arts Majors became gloomy at this moment.

Seven Aces were definitely an indestructible force!

Even if all the 13 Fusha Majors were present, there would only be one outcome—total destruction!

Everyone held their breath, quietly waiting for the next development.

With the addition of Jacob Jensen, a total of seven Aces stood side by side with monstrous fighting spirits in their eyes. They were staring at Rafael and the other Majors on the opposite side.

“The Fusha Majors are getting very rampant recently. You even dare to cross the border now. Have you forgotten the agreement 15 years ago?”

One of them was tall and thin. He was a baby-faced old man with a white beard and was dressed in black clothes. He was standing with his hands behind him, his eyes bursting with brilliant light.

This man was Dorian Fox, the head of Tai Chi Association.

Rafael’s face was very grim as he felt the oppressive pressure from the opponent!

Facing the confrontation of the Seven Aces, Rafael could not resist that kind of intensity!

“With the Seven Aces here, the sight is very spectacular, indeed. I’m very honored to witness this!” Rafael gritted his teeth and said solemnly.

At this time, he could not back down easily.

He refused to believe that the seven people on the opposite side would dare to make a move!

Even if they did, the seven Majors would be able to fight to the death with at least two Aces!

Therefore, the two sides would certainly not take it lightly.

This was a stand-off.

However, it was clear that the balance had begun to tilt.

“Haha, the little Lopez family from Fusha dares to come to my territory to cause trouble. They really don’t respect old people like us anymore. Why don’t I have a match with all of you today?”

This was spoken by a pudgy middle-aged man who was about 40 or 50 years old with a round face. He had on glasses, and there was even a monkey squatting on his shoulders.

He was Ace Mobius Pine, whose sword-fighting skills were unparalleled in this world!

Rafael’s face changed suddenly when he heard the words. He turned his head to look at Jacob and said, “Old Master Jensen, are we really going to fight?”

Jacob smiled calmly, took a step forward, and said, “We can do it either way. It all depends on your intentions.”

Rafael was full of gloom. After talking with the other six Majors, he said to Jacob, “We took things a little too far today. However, my son tragically died in your territory. You must give an explanation to the Lopez family and the Fusha martial arts circle!”

Jacob definitely would not hand over Philip and his group. As soon as he wanted to speak, Philip stepped out and said with a faint smile, “Yes, we shall settle everything once and for all in the ring six days later.”

When Rafael heard this, a menacing glint flashed in his eyes as he added, “The Aces are not allowed to participate!”

“Of course, the same goes for the Fusha Majors.” Philip smiled calmly.

The decision was made!

Rafael strode forward, walked up to Philip, and gritted his teeth before saying, “I’ll get Javi to comfort the spirit of my second son with your blood!”

“I look forward to it,” Philip said casually.

Rafael waved his hand. With an angry expression on his face, he left with his people!

At this point, the storm had temporarily subsided.