## The First Heir Chapter 1234

## The surrounding noise gradually quietened.

Everyone could see that Jeremy was under immense pressure from the World Martial Arts Association. Would he apologize?

If he disobeyed orders from the World Martial Arts Association, Jeremy would be expelled. All the benefits would be gone, and he would also be punished by the martial arts circles of various countries!

Everyone's eyes were fixed on Jeremy. Some were unhappy, others were reproachful, and a few were gloating.

Most of the citizens of the country were full of anger!

The World Martial Arts Association working with Fusha was simply intolerable!

National martial arts had the richest legacy and the longest history in the world!

Now, they were being made to apologize to the small Lopez family of Fusha!

It was sad and deplorable!

Sigh!

With a sigh, Jeremy slowly began to bend his waist.

"No, Master Yarner!"

"Don't do this! You're one of the representatives of national martial arts. You can't apologize to the Lopez family!"

"The Lopez family is too hateful!"

Rafael's face was proud and triumphant, and his son's was no better. They were both standing there smugly.

The outcome had been determined.

With Secretary Wake of the World Martial Arts Association here, Jeremy had no choice but to bite the bullet and swallow his indignation!

However...

Suddenly!

Just as Jeremy was about to bend over, a figure walked up to him and grabbed his shoulders, straightening him up.

Everyone looked over in astonishment and saw Philip standing next to Jeremy with one hand in his trouser pocket.

"Master Yarner, you're one of the representatives of national martial arts. This backbone of yours must never be bent."

Philip said, his eyes looking brilliant as he stared at Deegan, Rafael, and others who had different expressions.

Jeremy shuddered all over when he heard the words!

Yes.

This was the backbone of the country and national martial arts!

He must not succumb!

"Who are you?"

Without waiting for Rafael to ask, Deegan had already stepped out and pointed at Philip angrily.

"An ordinary citizen," Philip said lightly.

Immediately, Deegan roared, "Insolence! How dare an unidentified fellow like you intervene in the affairs of our World Martial Arts Association?!"

Philip raised his brows, looked up at the sky, and then...

Bam!

Lifting his leg, he kicked Deegan in the chest. The latter flew out for a few meters and fell to the ground with a thump!

Immediately!

Philip lunged forward and stepped violently on Deegan's chest!

The actions were done in one go without any hesitation!

Puff!

Deegan spat a mouthful of blood, stared at Philip, and roared, "How dare you hit me?! I'm the secretary of the World Martial Arts Association. I want the World Martial Arts Association to remove Dragon Gate. I want to issue an investigation order against the national martial arts and revoke your position!"

However... Philip coldly looked down at Deegan who was on the ground. He tilted his head, and with a cruel smile at the corners of his mouth, he said, "Oh? The World Martial Arts Association? Is it very powerful?"