

Chapter 1356

At the scene, more than half of the audience was made up of citizens of this country. When they heard such arrogant words from the Lopez family at this moment, they scowled and started booing.

“Damn it! What rubbish is the Lopez family talking about? How dare they be so arrogant?”

“Right? I believe boxing originated from national martial arts! Such audacity!”

“No matter what, I really hope that our martial arts team will beat up these b*stards on stage!”

In the auditorium, the discussion grew louder and louder.

It was followed by a chorus of booing from the entire audience.

“Fusha, go down!”

“The Lopez family can only talk big!”

Javi’s eyes swept across the audience and he grabbed the microphone from the host’s hand to roar at the audience. “Damn pigs! Today, on behalf of the Lopez family and Fusha, I, Javi Lopez, will crush the national martial arts you worship! I’ll show you that

Lopez boxing is the supreme martial arts! Your national martial arts is nothing but garbage!”

As soon as these words were spoken, conflict broke out in the audience!

All the citizens stood up and yelled at the stage in the center!

Even in the audience, the Fusha visitors were clashing and fighting with many people.

The security at the scene also immediately rushed over to stop them.

The host was quick to the rescue and invited the Fusha representatives to take a rest in the delegate’s area.

This skirmish started and ended quickly.

However, the two groups of people were very unhappy now!

Especially the citizens at the scene who were all choked with anger!

When they saw the triumphant looks on those Fusha spectators, they were furious!

“Fck! If our national martial arts don’t beat the sht out of them this time, we’ll carry this shame for life!”

“What the heck?! It’s too infuriating! The national martial arts used to be very strong, but the development has weakened in recent years!”

“No matter what, I unconditionally support our national martial arts!”

The people at the scene were very emotional.

The host then introduced several more regional delegations and the people on the scene finally could not stop themselves from wondering.

“What’s going on? Why hasn’t the national martial arts delegation been introduced yet?”

“I’m not sure. I heard that only eight people are participating from the national martial arts this time. I wonder if they can handle it.”

“It should be soon. I think they should be the finale. After all, the national martial arts is challenging the martial arts from all over the world this time.”

Sure enough, the host shouted at this time, “Everyone, the final delegation is the host of this world tournament and also the ringmaster of this competition. If you defeat them, you’re the strongest!”

“Let us welcome them with a round of applause, the host of this arena, the national martial arts delegation!”

As soon as the host spoke, the eyes of everyone in the audience gathered at the entrance.

The eyes of the spectators present were filled with excitement, agitation, anger, or loathing...

Immediately after, in front of everyone, in the live feed, and the global television broadcast...

The first thing that came into view was two rows of serious-looking bodyguards in black suits with white chrysanthemums pinned on their chests. They separated on both sides and entered the arena one by one at the same pace while giving a rhythmic set of footsteps.

The sound turned into an invisible and solemn appeal that quickly spread throughout the audience! Philip smiled and said, "It's already started. We can enter the venue right away. Do you remember what I told you?"

Josh smiled and said, "Isn't it just beating everyone up? No problem."

Seeing these people talking and laughing, everyone shook their heads with complicated emotions.

Was this the mental fortitude of the Dragon Warriors? It was way too strong!

Even when facing the martial arts delegations from 23 countries and regions, they still remained so calm.

“Let’s go,” Philip said as his gaze focused.

After that, Philip told Crawford to take the lead and enter the arena with the old master’s memorial plaque.

Everyone followed behind Crawford closely.

On the competition stage that covered hundreds of square meters, a host in a navy blue suit excitedly introduced the rules of the world tournament and the representatives of the participating regions to the audience in the venue and in front of the cameras.

The crowd was boisterous and very lively!

More than a dozen aerial cameras captured the scene from up in the air.

Eight LCD screens at the topmost center were broadcasting this grand event live worldwide!

Following the host’s introduction, the 23 participating regional martial arts delegations entered the venue in sequence.

“Next, the delegation from the number one boxing family in Fusha, the Lopez family. Let’s welcome them with a warm round of applause,” the host shouted loudly.

Instantly, the whole audience cheered and many spectators from Fusha even held banners while shouting!

Then, everyone saw the delegates at the entrance, each had a serious and unsmiling face.

From the live broadcast of the venue, the proud faces of Rafael Lopez and Javi Lopez could also be seen.

Immediately after they took the stage, the host introduced them and handed the microphone to Rafael while asking a few questions with a smile on his face.

One of the more common questions was to ask how confident they were in winning the world tournament against national martial arts.

Rafael snorted. “National martial arts are nothing to worry about! The Lopez family will use our strength to prove to the world that the national martial arts are just child’s play! Fusha boxing is the greatest of all!”

At these words, the entire audience fell silent—except for the Fusha visitors who raised their arms and shouted!