Just when everyone thought this would be the end, Philip continued, "Oh, by the way, there's something else. For those people with bad intentions in this venue, don't try to cause trouble in our territory. We're watching your every move. If you don't want to die, just watch the match quietly. After that, get out of Uppercreek and out of our borders."

Overbearing!

At this moment, Philip suddenly exuded an extremely strong killing intent!

Behind him, the eight figures also radiated a strong presence!

The audience quickly fell silent.

Most people did not understand the meaning of Philip's words and speculated about what was going on.

As for those sinister-looking guys mixed in the crowd, their faces became sullen.

It was because they had spotted a special crest on the shoulders of those eight figures on the stage or through the screen display above!

It was the sign of Dragon Warriors!

This close-up shot shown on the display was already an explicit warning!

Many parties who were eager to move in the dark immediately dialed the number of their respective forces behind them, asking for instructions on the next steps.

Basically, the response they received was to stay put and observe how things progressed.

Immediately after, in everyone's sight, Crawford took the urn of Old Master Jensen to the highest position in the audience and placed it there.

After that, the Jensen family members sat around on close guard.

This scene was broadcasted live on the screen and caused a lot of resonance.

The backbone of a generation of national martial arts.

At the same time, the headquarters of the World Martial Arts Association also held an emergency meeting to discuss countermeasures.

The rotating director had passed away and they needed to elect a replacement.

In the conference room, many people from all over the world, each with different secret agendas, were now arguing with each other incessantly!

Half of them supported the Lopez family of Fusha to become the new director of the board.

The other half expressed different opinions.
Smack!
One of the national martial arts representatives who was about 40 years old smacked the table angrily. With a stern and rigid face, he got up and shouted, "I protest! Director Jensen has just passed away yet you're thinking of replacing the governing unit. This is against the rules! Even if you want to change it, you have to ask the Jensen family to resign first. Otherwise, before the end of Director Jensen's term of office, the Jensen family is supposed to act as the director according to the rules."
Just as he finished speaking, most of the people in the conference room looked at him with hostility.
Among them was a tall man with deep-set eyes and sharp facial features. He looked very snobbish.
He sneered, "Secretary Yule, please pay attention to the way you speak. This is the World Martial Arts Association, not your country. We have the right to decide who will be the next director of the board. So please shut up! Otherwise, I'll ask someone to escort you out!"
Threat!
Blatant threat!

The middle-aged man, Brady Yule, still wanted to say something when his colleague next to him nudged him under the table. They shook his head at him, indicating to him not to act recklessly. Secretary Yule's eyes froze and he squeezed his fists, enduring the anger. Then, the meeting proceeded as normal. As for the other man, Joe Ernes, he spread his hands and leaned back into the chair. He smiled at everyone as he said, "In that case, let's have a vote by a show of hands. Those who agree that the Lopez family of Fusha should take up the position as the next director, please raise your hands." Swoosh! In the room, more than half of the people raised their hands in agreement. Seeing this, Brady and the other man were also very indignant! Too hateful! How dare they do this?! Joe smiled heartily and asked his assistant to take out a document. He took the lead in

signing it and then handed it to the representatives of the regions present, saying, "In

that case, let's sign it."