

The First Heir Chapter 1365

Philip turned to the camera, grinned broadly, and said, "Hello everybody, my name is Philip Clarke. I'm interrupting the tournament to bring you an advertisement. Anyone interested in learning national martial arts can register at Dragon Gate of Uppercreek or any martial arts hall of the Jensen family. In the following scene, you will witness the truly domineering aspect of national martial arts."

Stunned!

The audience was dumbfounded!

Even the viewers watching the broadcasts were astounded!

Holy sh*t!

Could they advocate national martial arts like this?

Next to Philip, Crawford also had a dumbfounded look. After that, he realized something and was suddenly excited!

At this time, the master of Dragon Gate, Jeremy Yarner, rushed over with a blooming smile on his face. He said, "Thank you, Young Master Clarke, for giving Dragon Gate publicity. From today onward, I'm at your disposal."

He was as happy as a five-year-old kid!

Jeremy did not expect such a good thing to happen!

The live broadcasts were being watched by tens of millions of viewers all over the world!

In other words, Philip was taking this opportunity to advocate national martial arts to the world!

Moreover, the instant defeats in the first three matches already spoke volumes of the national martial arts!

As long as Josh defeated Javi next, national martial arts would undeniably be the world's number one!

Thus, Jeremy was very clear about the true meaning behind Philip's publicity stunt.

At that time, hundreds of thousands, or even millions, of people would register to learn national martial arts. How spectacular!

National martial arts would prosper!

Philip smiled calmly and said to Jeremy, "Master Yarner, I need a favor from you."

Jeremy quickly said respectfully, "Young Master Clarke, you're too polite. Just say the word."

Philip nodded, gestured for Jeremy to lean close, and whispered in his ear.

Jeremy frowned, tilted his head, and confirmed, "Young Master Clarke, are you sure you want to do this?"

"Yes, go ahead. I'll take the blame if something happens," Philip said.

Jeremy did not hesitate and said, "Okay, I'll listen to you. If anything happens, I'll take care of it. I won't trouble you, Young Master Clarke."

After that, Jeremy turned around and left the venue.

Crawford quickly asked, "Young Master Clarke, do you need me to do anything?"

Philip was still thinking when a call came in. Buffer said respectfully, "Mr. Clarke, everything is settled. You are now the executive of the World Martial Arts Association and own all the shares of the association's assets that total to 240 million dollars."

Philip responded, "Send out a notification to remove the membership privileges of the Lopez family in Fusha. At the same time, thoroughly investigate those who secretly funded Fusha. If you find any problems, gather the evidence and hand it over to the local police force."

"Okay, Mr. Clarke. I'll make the arrangements now."

Then, he said to the sexy blonde assistant beside him, "Follow Mr. Clarke's instructions and execute them as soon as possible."

"Yes, Mr. President," the blonde female assistant answered. Then, she swayed her hips and left the president's office.

Back to the tournament venue.

On stage, as soon as the host declared the start of the match, a fierce fight broke out between the two contenders!

The entire stage was full of male testosterone!

The thumps of the punches and kicks combined with the adrenaline rush were just like a scene in a kung fu movie!

The scene was explosive!

The audience's hearts were in their throats and it was hard to predict the outcome.

No one expected that Josh could fight evenly with Javi.

It was shocking!

Rafael's face was gloomy, and his fists were clenched tightly.

There was actually such a powerful person in national martial arts.

No one below the Ace level would be a match!

Hateful!

National martial arts had actually concealed their true strength!

Many people shared the same thoughts as Rafael Lopez.

In the audience, many unscrupulous forces and families were dumbfounded at the scene on stage.

Too strong!

They did not expect such young talent in national martial arts!

Damn it!

They were in danger.