

The First Heir Chapter 1370

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As long as they took over the position as director of the board of the World Martial Arts Association, the Lopez family and even the Fusha martial arts circle would have unprecedented opportunities for development!

No matter how powerful the national martial arts was, these people would not dare to openly confront the World Martial Arts Association.

That would be risking a confrontation with the entire world!

However, Philip smiled faintly with a shrug and said, "You can make a call and ask what your Lopez family's position in the World Martial Arts Association is now."

Hearing this, Rafael frowned and asked coldly, "What do you mean?"

Rafael sensed a hint of danger. Especially when he saw the look in Philip's eyes, he could tell that the other party seemed to be very confident.

Did he have a trump card?

Was it possible that he could even control the World Martial Arts Association?

Impossible!

That was an international association, an alliance of martial arts families and forces from all regions of the world.

How could he possibly...

However, Philip's next words made Rafael realize that things had changed.

Philip said coldly, "Excuse me, but just ten minutes ago, your Lopez family, including all the other people that the Fusha martial arts circle has arranged in the World Martial Association, have already gotten your membership revoked. Furthermore, the Lopez family will be the first target of the association's suppression."

"Bullsh*t!"

Rafael furiously clenched his fists tightly.

Impossible!

He must be lying!

Fusha had been in the World Martial Arts Association for so many years. How could they go down just like that?

Suddenly!

A phone rang incessantly!

The hearts of Rafael and the Lopez family jumped at that ringtone.

It could not be such a coincidence, right?

Rafael quickly picked up the call and bellowed sullenly, "Damn it! What is it?"

On the other end of the line was the voice of an anxious middle-aged man. "Master Rafael, something has happened! Just now, the World Martial Arts Association officially informed us that our Lopez family's membership has been revoked!"

Hiss!

Rafael sucked in the cold air!

It was actually true!

"What happened? How is this possible?" Rafael shouted angrily.

At the same time, his gaze fell on the nonchalant Philip. Was it really him?

"Master Rafael, we don't know what's going on either. We heard that the big boss behind the association has changed. 20 minutes ago, someone forcefully bought over the association and drove all the other shareholders out. Moreover, several managers we've been in contact with were also fired from the association ten minutes ago!"

The man continued to explain, his tone anxious and trembling.

Hearing this, Rafael finally understood.

Someone had forcefully taken over the World Martial Arts Association!

Who was it?

Philip Clarke?!

Rafael had no way to find out, but he already had someone in mind and that was the young man in front of him!

Hateful!

He actually had such means and power!

Rafael ended the call. With a dark face, he stared at Philip without saying a word for a long time.

Philip also looked at the other party coldly.

Finally, Rafael could not bear the pressure. He bent over and said, "On behalf of the Lopez family, I, Rafael Lopez, apologize to all of you!"

“What did you say? Speak louder, I can’t hear you,” Philip said flatly.

When he heard this, Rafael was about to explode in anger!

He squeezed his fists tightly. Under the burning gazes of the audience and the surround-view cameras, he respectfully bent down again and shouted, “I’m sorry! I, Rafael Lopez, on behalf of the Lopez family, apologize to the national martial arts circle and all of you!”