

# The First Heir Chapter 1231

## The First Heir novel (master yu who smokes) Chapter 1231

Hearing that, the onlookers shuddered!

What an arrogant tone!

He actually wanted Javi to go down on his knees and apologize?

Did he not know that the current Lopez family was in full swing and had the utmost right to speak in the Fusha martial arts circle?

Moreover, they were one of the top candidates for the next board of directors of the World Martial Arts Association!

Asking the Lopez family to apologize was the same as asking the entire Fusha martial arts community to apologize.

How was that possible?

That was too presumptuous!

Jeremy was also shocked by Philip's tone. He could not help nodding and praised Philip in his heart.

Very courageous and bold!

If possible, he wanted to accept Philip as a disciple!

If Philip knew his thoughts, he would probably roll his eyes.

Philip did not even accept when Jacob Jensen offered him the Jensen family's kung fu.

Was Jeremy's status in the martial arts world comparable to that of Jacob's?

Of course, these were things to follow.

Now, the situation was grim.

Javi's eyes were full of cold anger. The corners of his mouth twitched slightly as he pointed at Philip and shouted, "Damn it, you rude and arrogant fellow! I'll defeat you with my own hands and break all your limbs! Then, I'll let you watch as our Fusha boxing crushes the national martial arts that you're so proud of!"

After he said this, his people behind him all raised their arms and shouted, "Yes, Fusha's boxing is the ultimate martial arts! Your national martial arts is rubbish!"

"Hurry up and apologize to Javi! Otherwise, we will personally demolish Dragon Gate!"

“Apologize quickly! Especially you, this conceited fellow. You must do it on your knees!”

Suddenly, the Fusha people on the opposite side became angry.

Naturally, Dragon Gate was no exception. More and more disciples of Dragon Gate rushed out.

The forces formed and confronted each other!

The situation was on the verge of breaking out!

Ronnie Duane stood in the crowd with a glow in his eyes. He clenched his fists and looked at Philip’s back.

At this moment, Philip was Ronnie’s idol!

He wanted to be like Philip, facing a thousand troops and horses single-handedly!

“Apologize! The Lopez family must apologize!”

“Fusha people should get out of our country!”

“Our national martial arts is the true art! Boxing is just a copy!”

The two parties argued fiercely, refusing to back down!

The atmosphere was tense.

Standing beside Philip, Jeremy asked worriedly, “Aren’t you afraid this will cause unnecessary trouble?”

Philip chuckled. “What trouble can there be? This is Dragon Gate, our territory. Can a small martial arts group from Fusha cause a storm here? Since some people are trying their best to make a big fuss, it’s better to ignite this dynamite ourselves.”

Hearing that, Jeremy’s eyes blazed as he stared at Philip carefully.

This kid was not that simple. His mind was crafty and calculative.

Could he actually see through the conspiracy behind this?

Amazing!

“I haven’t asked for your name yet,” Jeremy said.

“His name is Philip Clarke. My great-grandfather brought him here,” Lydia rushed out and said with dissatisfaction.

This damned Philip. What was he bragging about? If anything happened, her great-grandfather would have to trouble himself to deal with the issues.

“Old Master Jensen?”

Jeremy shuddered when he heard the words and became more curious about Philip.

If he was invited by Old Master Jensen, he must be an extraordinary person.

Just when the people on both sides got more excited and a team battle was about to start...

Over there, another group of Fusha people arrived.

At one glance, it was obvious that these people were not ordinary characters.

Jeremy and Philip also noticed them.