

## The First Heir novel (master yu who smokes) Chapter 1218

“Young Master Clarke, please come this way.”

Without delay, Jacob invited Philip to get into the car outside.

Philip thought for a while, took out his mobile phone, and sent a text message to Wynn. He told her that he had something to do and would be back later.

Next, he arranged for Master Bell’s people to keep watch near the hotel before he left without worries and followed Jacob into the car.

Soon, they came to a martial arts hall, the Dragon Gate.

The entire hall was built in a typical martial arts dojo architecture, with red lanterns hung high and dragons engraved on the doors.

This martial arts hall was the largest in Uppercreek. At the moment, many luxury cars were parked in the parking lot in front of the entrance.

Moreover, the people coming in and out of the hall were not ordinary characters. They were all members of the World Martial Arts Association.

They were also followed by martial arts practitioners who had been carefully selected to participate in the match tonight.

Just passing through the door, Philip noticed many martial arts practitioners from neighboring countries.

Boxing, Mixed Martial Arts, Jiu-Jitsu...

Some participants seemed to be Capoeira practitioners as well.

Even Muay Thai practitioners were invited.

Philip looked around with scorching eyes. Listening to Jacob's introduction, his heart began to fluctuate.

"Young Master Clarke, next year will be the election year to replace the directors of the World Martial Arts Association. This time, people from all over the world will be contending hard to suppress our national martial arts circle.

After all, we have served for two consecutive terms, and many people are dissatisfied with this. The martial arts exchange meeting tonight is actually a test of skills, and similarly, a test for some people and certain forces on our side."

Jacob followed half a step behind Philip and said worriedly.

Philip nodded, looked at the constant stream of people, and asked in a cold voice, "Have some of them already forgotten the lesson last time? They actually sent so many people here this time. What are they trying to do?"

Philip was very displeased. Fusha, a neighboring country, had always been keeping a close watch on the national martial arts of this country. They wanted to integrate and unite the two.

Ten years ago, when the World Martial Arts Association directors were selected, Philip had used a large-scale approach to forcibly suppress Fusha's martial arts power.

That was how the Jensen family became the new director of the association. This appointment lasted for ten years.

Unexpectedly, this time, all the different martial arts forces had gathered to make a comeback!

“Young Master Clarke, I have to say that after ten years of development, the strength and power of Fusha’s martial arts community can no longer be underestimated.

Not only are they building momentum in the country, but also in the international martial arts world. They have already reached an agreement with many members of the World Martial Arts Association to take down the directorship position this time in one fell swoop,” Jacob said with great worry.

He understood that once the position of director of the World Martial Arts Association was taken up by Fusha, a catastrophe was bound to fall on the entire martial arts world!

The national martial arts circle would be the first to bear the brunt!

Fusha had wild ambitions and had set their eyes on the national martial arts of this country since a long time ago!

Therefore, this was also why Jacob personally came this time and invited Philip to participate.

He hoped that Philip would stand behind the national martial arts again and support the entire national martial arts.

Philip frowned, his expression dignified and indifferent. He said, “I understand. Fusha, hmph. Our people will never forget what happened back then.

This is a hatred carved into our bones. Now, they even want to suppress and unify the national martial arts in the World Martial Arts Association. Dream on!

“With me around, Fusha’s martial arts community will always condescend to our expertise!”