

# The First Heir Chapter 1237

**Dead silence!**

The previous clamor amidst the audience fell silent now.

Everyone looked at Philip in disbelief.

This guy was too arrogant!

What did he say just now? He wanted to set up a ring to challenge martial artists from all over the world?

This was outrageous!

Who was he?

Could he speak on behalf of the martial arts world?

Rafael's face was full of gloom and his cold eyes glared at Philip. After a long while, he suddenly grinned and sneered, "Arrogant guy, can you speak on behalf of your national martial arts?"

"Yes, he's too arrogant! The boxing team is the first to object!"

"This mere national martial artist dares to set up a world arena to challenge martial artists from all over the world?!"

Suddenly, many Fusha people accused Philip of ignorance and arrogance.

At this moment, even the disciples of some national martial arts families chose to remain silent as indifferent onlookers.

They did not wish to step out. Some people even sneered, "Sorry, we don't know this guy. He can't speak on behalf of our martial arts circle!"

"Where did the troublemaker come from? He's simply causing disputes between our national martial arts and the martial arts forces of other countries! This guy has malicious intentions!"

"Mr. Jensen, who is this guy? Can he speak on behalf of national martial arts?"

Many disciples of the national martial arts families and members of the National Martial Arts Association expressed hostility toward Philip.

Even Deegan Wake, who got up from the ground at this moment, pointed at Philip and yelled, "Damn it! How dare you beat me and humiliate me in public?! I'm the secretary of the World Martial Arts Association. I must report this matter. I want to conduct a thorough investigation on Dragon Gate and national martial arts!"

Deegan was almost mad with anger!

Since being in the industry for so long, he had always been well respected by people wherever he went.

He had never suffered such humiliation before!

“Presumptuous! Deegan Wake, you’re just one of the secretaries of the World Martial Arts Association. How dare you criticize Young Master Clarke? Is my identity as director of the board merely for display?”

Jacob was furious. He stood with his arms behind him, staring at Deegan coldly.

Thump!

Deegan suddenly came back to his senses and noticed Jacob next to Philip!

This was the current director of the World Martial Arts Association!

Oh no!

Everyone also suddenly reacted. Jacob Jensen was the director of the World Martial Arts Association. Although he would retire next year, his position still remained!

In the audience, no one would have a higher status than him, right?

Deegan immediately smiled flatteringly and said, “Director Jensen, you’re here.”

Jacob snorted coldly. He would not tolerate something like this and immediately said sternly, “I saw what you did just now. Starting today, your position as secretary of the association has been revoked!”

Uproar!

Jacob exercised his power as director of the World Martial Arts Association and fired a secretary!

Ba-thump!

Deegan did not even struggle. He was so scared that he knelt on the ground and begged for mercy. “Director Jensen, I was wrong. Please have mercy on me. I won’t dare to do this anymore.”

How could Deegan not be afraid? Over the years, he had offended many martial arts families and forces for private interests.

If he was fired from the role of secretary of the association, he would definitely suffer from retaliation!

However...

Jacob ignored him and shouted in a deep voice, “I will notify the association immediately about this matter. Get out!”

Deegan got scared by that loud reprimand and immediately got up from the ground before running away in a panic.

When would he escape if not now?