

The First Heir Chapter 1239

“Bah! He’s nothing but a glory-seeking clown! Does he really think he can speak on behalf of the national martial arts? The current national martial artists can’t even compare to the few martial arts families of Fusha.”

“That’s right! Mr. Jensen must be confused to open the world arena. This time, the national martial arts circle will lose all dignity for sure!”

“I really admire this young guy. He has confidence and courage. A rare talent!”

“Bullsh*t! If we lose this time, he’ll be a sinner through the ages!”

Various rumors spread in the martial arts circles and everyone clamored.

Of course, this happened a few days later.

Looking back to the present, Philip and Jacob were still confronting Rafael and the others.

In the end, Rafael waved his arms and left with the Lopez family.

At this point, a skirmish ended just like this.

Most of the crowd also dispersed.

It was because everyone knew that the next highlight would take place in the world arena. Tonight’s world martial arts exchange had no meaning anymore.

However, the planned agenda still had to be carried out.

Jacob left with Philip and Jeremy, returning to the inner hall.

It was only when Philip and the others left that explosive discussions broke out in the crowd!

“Gosh! What did I see just now? Mr. Jacob Jensen actually made a respectful invitation to that guy!”

“I could see that for myself. Who on earth is that kid?”

“I don’t know. It’s the first time I met him. I must go home quickly and ask my dad about it.”

The crowd discussed incessantly, most of them shocked by what Philip said just now.

They still felt dissatisfied.

Everyone felt that a storm was coming!

A major martial arts event was about to be held!

Among the crowd, Ronnie abandoned the old butler and trotted out. He ran over to Philip, knelt on the ground with a thud, and wailed. “Can Young Master Clarke please seek justice for my father and the Duane family?”

The sudden scene frightened Jacob and Jeremy, as well as Lydia.

Philip turned around and looked at Ronnie who was kneeling on the ground crying, feeling a little sympathetic.

He thought Ronnie was a good person, high-spirited, strong, and courageous!

Even if he knew he could not beat Javi, he resolutely stepped out for the sake of the Duane family and the dignity of national martial arts.

“Get up.”

Philip said and pulled Ronnie up.

Ronnie’s face was still pale. His injuries were obviously quite serious.

He looked at Philip with tears in his eyes and said, “Young Master Clarke, I want to be as strong as you!”

Philip was taken aback. He glanced at Jacob and Jeremy, and the two elders both shook their heads.

Jeremy said, “Young man, your father and I are old friends. I understand your situation very well. Your body is too weak to practice martial arts. You may not even be able to handle general physical training.”

Hearing this, Ronnie’s eyes dimmed.

After that, he said anxiously, “Mr. Yarner, is there really no other way? Doesn’t any elixir work?”

Jeremy chuckled and shook his head. “Where did you hear those things? Those are lies. Have you read too many novels? The way to practice martial arts is to strengthen your body, not cultivation. Don’t be fooled by those fantasies.”

When Ronnie heard this, his last hope was shattered.

He had read a lot of novels about frail and sickly protagonists who accidentally obtained a mysterious elixir and started their journey in martial arts.

Thus, Ronnie particularly admired such heroes since he was a child and even believed that it was true.

Now, however, Jeremy had directly shattered the illusion. He could not help crying.

Was there no chance for him to avenge his father in his entire life?

He wanted to defeat Javi Lopez with his own strength!

However...

Philip suddenly asked, “Do you really want to become strong?”

Ronnie nodded heavily and said, “I’m willing to do anything!”

Philip nodded and said, "I know someone who might be able to help you, but the cost and pain involved are beyond the limits of most people. I'm afraid that your body and willpower can't withstand it."

"I can! I promise!"

Ronnie felt like he was seeing the light at the end of the dark tunnel and was very excited.