

# The First Heir Chapter 1368

## Chapter 1368

"A misunderstanding?"

Without waiting for Fulton to respond, Philip snorted coldly as he stared mockingly at Rafael Lopez and the six Majors behind him.

That smile of his made the several Majors tremble.

What was this guy trying to do?

"Mr. Clarke, if we've done anything wrong, I, Rafael Lopez, will apologize to you."

Rafael frowned and made the biggest concession.

He did not have a choice. The eyes of this godlike figure in front were locked on them the entire time.

Philip smiled and said, "Very well. Here, take the microphone. The camera is over there. Apologize to me in front of all the audience. Can you do that?"

Crack!

Rafael's fists that were hidden in his sleeves were almost crushed to pieces by his force!

This audacious brat was simply too much!

"Mr. Clarke, there's no need to take things so far, right? After all, we have some cooperation and cultural exchange between Fusha martial arts and national martial arts."

Rafael's eyes flickered as his expression grew cold.

However, the response he got was Philip's cold words. "Since you refuse to apologize, there's nothing I can do. Fulton, anyone who wanted to make a move against me just now, break all their limbs!"

"Yes, Young Master!"

Fulton replied and a terrible chill broke out all over his body!

At this moment, the expressions on Rafael and the other Majors completely crumbled!

They could hardly stand still under Fulton's intimidation!

Too strong!

Was he still human?

Rafael boiled with hatred!

If the Fusha martial arts circle lost these seven Majors, it would be equivalent to slashing the power of Fusha martial arts by half!

The consequences would be inconceivable!

At that very moment, the audience erupted with shouts and clamor!

At the scene, as well as in the cameras, Josh had kicked Javi off the stage!

Javi rolled over on the ground several times and was covered in bruises.

He got up from the ground with difficulty and staggered, but the severe pain on his body made him fall to his knees!

Javi Lopez had lost!

In the audience, the citizens exploded with loud shouts and cheers!

As for the Fusha spectators, they were devastated and could not believe the scene before them!

"Well, your son has lost. Have you made a decision yet?" Philip asked calmly.

Rafael looked at the stage. His son was kneeling on the ground at the moment with his head drooping down.

He lost!

Total defeat!

He could not believe that one single person could defeat the most powerful descendant of Fusha boxing!

Rafael was silent, and his face was grim.

While Rafael hesitated, Philip had already taken the microphone and shouted to the audience, "After today, who dares to say that there's no one in our country's martial arts who's a worthy opponent? Anyone who still refuses to believe it, go up on the stage and challenge us! If you can defeat the man on the stage, national martial arts will withdraw from the world martial arts arena!"

Wow!

One person would challenge all participating delegations!

It was too explosive!

However, no one went up to the stage.

They were not stupid. Everyone had clearly seen what just happened.

On that stage, Josh Clancy was like a mountain!

The national martial arts were truly invincible!

**“Okay, since no one is willing to take up the challenge, I hereby declare that national martial arts will be the leading martial arts in the world! If there are any repeat offenders, I’ll personally go to your families and regions to demand an explanation!”**

**Philip looked into the camera and shouted coldly.**

**The audience was silent!**

**Then, he turned to Rafael and said, “You only have one chance. Apologize, or I’ll bring my people to crush your Fusha martial arts circle!”**