

The First Heir Chapter 1371

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This apology was heard by the entire audience and the viewers all around the world watching the live broadcasts!

The Lopez family had officially bowed their heads to the national martial arts!

At this moment, the entire venue was abuzz!

Many people hugged each other and cried for joy!

It had not been easy!

The national martial arts had been in decline in recent years and was constantly criticized by many people, even humiliated by foreign martial arts circles.

The inheritors of the national martial arts, as well as the disciples of national martial arts families, had long had enough!

Among them, the Fusha martial arts circle had been targeting the national martial arts. In major competitions, the criticism toward and humiliation of national martial arts had never stopped!

However, today, the Lopez family, the first family of Fusha boxing, apologized to the national martial arts!

Everyone was excited!

Many heads and disciples of national martial arts families had reddened eyes at this moment.

They had been waiting for this day for a long time!

They had been trying to revive the national martial arts!

Even the Jensen family members were very excited at this moment!

Crawford's eyes were full of tears as his heart surged.

He glanced at the old master's memorial plaque and said in his heart, 'Father, your spirit in heaven must be watching this. Fusha has apologized to our national martial arts! All of this happened because of Young Master Clarke. He's the great benefactor of our national martial arts!'

At the same time, Philip looked at Rafael and the others blandly before yelling, "Since you've apologized, get lost!"

Like an ancient bell, his voice echoed and quickly resounded throughout the venue!

Rafael secretly clenched his fists and left the venue with his people.

Before leaving, he even turned back and looked at Philip with resentment, remembering this face!

They would definitely repay this humiliation one day!

After that, the competition at the venue came to an end amid the cheers!

Most of the participating delegations were just going through the motions.

They had never intended to take the stage at all. They were simply waiting to see how the Lopez family would act.

Now that the Lopez family had conceded and apologized, they would just be asking for trouble if they issued a challenge again.

Soon, Philip and the others left the venue, but he and Josh did not return directly.

After leaving the venue, a team of fully armed combatants wearing black combat uniforms and black berets appeared in front of Philip.

"Young Master Clarke, Mr. Cole requests for your presence. There's an unexpected situation."

The leader of the team stood upright and said respectfully.

Philip, Josh, and the others did not delay. They got into a black Cadillac next to them and headed straight for the suburbs.

Soon, they arrived at a makeshift tent.

The moment Mitch Cole saw Philip, he walked over briskly, stretched out his hand, and said with a smile, "Young Master Clarke."

Philip nodded, shook his hand, and glanced at the equipment as well as monitoring screens in the tent. He asked, "What happened?"

Mitch immediately told the surveillance personnel to replay a surveillance video. About five foreigners appeared on the screen, each of them burly and wearing a cap.

What was special about them were the matching tattoos in the shape of a black sickle on their necks.

Mitch immediately zoomed in on this tattoo and explained to Philip, Josh, and the others, "Young Master Clarke, they're not ordinary people. According to the clues we found in our investigation, these people belong to a powerful organization in the West."

Philip asked with a frown, "The West? Which organization?"

On the side, Carlisle Sutton took out the information and handed it to Philip while saying, "The Hall of Hades from the 12 Sacred Halls of the West. They're the subordinates of Hades, the King of the Underworld."

Upon hearing this, Philip frowned and exchanged glances with Josh and the others.

Following that, they quickly flipped through the information.

