

## The First Heir novel (master yu who smokes) Chapter 1211

Kinley Wes panicked, his heart trembling. The expression on his face turned into different shades.

“Dad, what’s wrong with you? What’s so special about this thing?”

Seeing that his father’s expression had changed so suddenly, Sidney felt a little puzzled and surprised.

Kinley looked up, stared at Philip on the opposite side, and asked, “Are you a member?”

Philip stood there proudly with his eyes burning and his posture upright. The stance indicated everything!

Impossible!

Absolutely impossible!

Kinley’s heart surged like a stormy sea!

If the opponent was really a Dragon Warrior, then he would not escape the death penalty!

Those who dared to fight against the Dragon Warriors would make an enemy of the entire nation!

Kinley panicked, and with a frightened expression, he squeezed the armband in his hand fiercely!

A moment later...

Kinley raised his head, and a fierce look flashed in his eyes. He pointed at Philip directly and roared, "Bold fanatic! It's an unforgivable crime to dare to steal the Glory Armband of the Dragon Warriors! Four Guards, take this person down immediately! If necessary, kill without mercy!"

Kinley Wes had no other choice but to resort to this!

Kill the grass by the roots!

In this way, no one would find out that he did this!

This armband must not be revealed to the world!

Otherwise, it would be a terrible disaster!

After listening to the other party's words, Philip suddenly understood that this Kinley Wes was really cruel, very outstanding, and decisive!

"Kinley Wes, I didn't expect you to be so bold!"

Philip's face darkened, his expression suddenly serious.

Kinley sneered, "Who else besides me knows about this thing? As long as I obliterate you here, no one will know that I did it! Young man, you're too frivolous. You should never have provoked me!"

Kinley had no choice. Only in this way could he save himself and the family!

After that, he slammed the cane in his hand and solemnly ordered the four guards around him, "Kill him!"

The four guards looked at each other with melancholy.

They had naturally seen the armband in Kinley's hand. That was the glory of the Dragon Warriors!

It was the glory they all yearned for!

Since they entered the combat squad, they had been extremely enthusiastic in chasing after the Dragon Warriors, chasing that glory!

That was the goal that a man should strive for in his life.

The young man in front of them was actually a Dragon Warrior!

Hence, they hesitated.

Seeing that, Kinley roared, "I'm Kinley Wes! I hereby order you to kill him!"

The order had been given and they had to follow!

It was because that was their duty!

In an instant, the four of them walked toward Philip and said, "Sorry, but we're bound by honor to obey orders."

Philip's eyes were cold. He understood what the four of them meant and did not blame them.

Even if the opponent was a close relative of theirs, in the face of orders, they must forgo all blood ties!

With that said, the four of them launched the strongest offensive and attacked Philip!

On the other hand, Philip, with an aloof expression, kept staring at Kinley. He said sternly, "Kinley Wes, today, you'll be responsible for all the consequences!"

Haha!

Kinley laughed wildly, a hideous coldness appearing from the corners of his eyes. He said, "Boy, you can't escape now! I shall see what the consequences will be!"

Since he had decided, there was no room for any retreat!

This person must be eliminated!

However, even when faced with such a huge crisis, Philip still looked very calm. He just raised his arm slightly and made a gesture!

Click!

Bang, bang!

Instantly, countless combat bodyguards wearing black combat uniforms and black berets fell from the sky. They broke through the windows and jumped in!

Rat-tat-tat!

At the same time, the sound of dense boots stepping on the ground resounded through the corridor on this floor!

Dozens of heavily armed combat bodyguards rushed in from the corridor and surrounded this place in an instant!

It was not over yet!

Looking down from a high altitude, more than a dozen black armored tanks had surrounded the entire building of Weston Group.

A steady stream of bodyguards wearing black combat uniforms jumped out of the vehicles, performing tactical moves. They rushed into the building quickly and uniformly!

“Squat down! Don’t move! Put down your weapons!”

“Put down your weapons! Give up resistance!”

“Get down! Do not resist!”

In an instant, the entire chairman’s office was full of combat bodyguards in black combat uniforms.

Almost instantly, they guarded Philip closely behind them!

Everyone, either standing or squatting, pointed the muzzles of their weapons outward!

The atmosphere suddenly became tense, waiting to be triggered!

## The First Heir novel (master yu who smokes) Chapter 1212

Kinley was dumbfounded while Sidney was stunned!

All the members of the Wes family were panicking at this moment!

Almost instantly, the bodyguards of Weston Group squatted on the ground, throwing away their weapons!

Kinley looked nervous. When he saw this group that rushed in just now, he knew that he had miscalculated!

It turned out that the other party had made arrangements long ago!

“Dad, what’s going on? Why are there so many combat bodyguards? Who is he?!”

Obviously, Sidney had never seen such a scene before, and his voice trembled with fright.

Kinley frowned and looked at the four guards in front of him. His eyes swept over the situation in the office and he said solemnly, “Escort me out!”

The four guards nodded and already assumed a fighting stance.

However, a heroic figure suddenly sprang out from behind them.

Biff, bang, thud!

The action was clean and neat. Almost instantly, the four guards had their arms broken and all of them lost their combat effectiveness!

Swoosh!

At this moment, 17 turned around and guarded Philip by standing in front.

With a somber expression, she turned around and knelt on one knee in front of Philip. She bowed her head and said respectfully, "Young Master, everything has been done according to the instructions."

Philip nodded and walked out from behind the combat bodyguards, staring coldly at Kinley and Sidney who had become all alone in an instant.

At this moment, Kinley's face was as gray as death, and his hands were shaking violently.

He looked at the four guards who had fallen to the ground in a quick flash and his heart was terrified!

They were all carefully selected guards, one in a million!

At this moment, in front of the opponent, they were beaten in one move!

Horrifying!

Kinley finally understood the gap between him and the other party. It was simply the difference between heaven and earth!

This kind of means, this kind of mobilization power!

He was definitely not a match!



Done!

Everything was over!

“Kinley Wes, do you plead guilty?!”

Philip had already stepped forward at this moment. Standing with his hands behind him, he shouted in a deep voice!

Boom!

His shouts slammed into Kinley’s chest like muffled thunder, making him breathless!

Thump!

Immediately, in front of everyone, Kinley’s aging body directly knelt down.

“I admit...”

Kinley knelt on the ground with his head pressed against the floor tiles as he said tremblingly.

Sidney was completely dumbfounded when he saw his father’s actions!

Bam!

The two combat bodyguards twisted Sidney's arms and kicked him behind the knees.

With a thud, Sidney also fell on his knees!

Master Bell, who was on the side, along with Sam Cohen and the others, who were helped by Anson over there, were all watching this scene while in a daze.

The sight of Philip's back gave them a sense of imagination!

Too powerful!

Mr. Clarke's background was so strong!

Master Bell was most excited. He knew that he made the right choice!

At this moment, Philip looked at Kinley who was kneeling on the ground with cold eyes and said sternly, "Hand it back!"

## The First Heir novel (master yu who smokes) Chapter 1213

With trembling hands, Kinley raised the golden armband above his head and handed it back to Philip.

Philip took it and said coldly, "Demolish this building. Everyone related to the Wes family must be investigated thoroughly. Arrest those who deserve to be arrested!"

After that, Philip stepped forward and left this place.

From this moment on, the huge Wes family and Weston Group were no more!

Kinley's face was as gray as death. At the last moment, he yelled at Philip's back even though he had already left, "Even if the Wes family falls, someone will avenge us! I'll make a comeback!"

The very moment the Wes family of Uppercreek collapsed, in the mountains of Riverton where a manor with the most magnificent architectural design laid.

It was the manor where Colin Hull once visited.

It was the same secret chamber.

Nine lit candles filled the house with a fragrance.

Among the eleven seats, seven or eight people were seated at the moment, sipping tea.

One of them, a middle-aged man about 40 or 50 years old, had a gloomy expression on his face. He turned to another middle-aged man with an angular face, looking very stoic with his eyes closed, and sneered, "Mr. Ludwig, I heard that the Wes family in Uppercreek has fallen."

The middle-aged man with an angular face opened his eyes when he heard these words.

He took a sip of tea before nodding lightly, saying, "Mr. Cornell is very well-informed."

Haha.

Mr. Cornell chuckled. "Mr. Ludwig, it's within your jurisdiction, after all. Aren't you going to lend the Wes family a helping hand?"

Chester Ludwig's eyes were cold, and the teacup in his hand fell heavily on the table. He said, "I don't need you to worry about my affairs!"

With that said, Chester got up and walked out of the secret room with a chill.

Soon, the other people in the secret chamber also left.

When Chester walked out of the manor and stood in the garden, his male assistant walked over. He said respectfully, "Master Ludwig, I've found out that the other party's name is Philip Clarke. Also related to this matter are Sam Cohen of Soaring Real Estate Group, Victor Bell, one of the three heroes of Uppercreek, and an artist named Janice Clarke who's said to be Philip Clarke's sister."

Chester Ludwig looked grim. He stood with his arms behind his back and said coldly, "Philip and Janice Clarke? Check them out. How dare they make trouble on my territory? No matter who the other party is, I must find out who they are!"

Chester was furious!

Ever since he was recognized by the lord and entered Gentleman Court, nothing like this had ever happened!

Uppercreek was one of the power fiefs he received from the lord.

Chester could not bear to have something like this happening on his turf!

If this matter was not handled properly, he was bound to be ridiculed by the other members.

At that time, if the lord asked him about it, Chester would be very reactive.

As soon as Chester's order was issued, the personnel he arranged in Uppercreek received the news and immediately launched an investigation!

Looking back at Philip's side.

He sat by the hospital bed and watched over Hannah who was still in a coma.

Looking at Hannah's haggard face and thinking of what the doctor said last time, Philip could not calm his emotions for a while.

What had happened to his sister?

What had happened back then?

His sister clearly knew him, but why did she never look for him, let alone try to go home?

Philip had many questions to ask.

Not long after, Wynn arrived with Mila.

When she saw Hannah on the hospital bed, her eyes lit up.

Such a pure and beautiful woman.

Was this her sister-in-law?

Little Mila pounced into Philip's arms, blinking her big shiny eyes. She looked at the woman on the hospital bed in an adorable manner and asked in a crisp voice, "Dad, what's wrong with Aunt?"

Before they came, Wynn had already told Mila about this.

She had an aunt.

Mila was very happy.

Philip hugged Mila and said, "Aunt is sleeping."

Mila blinked her big eyes doubtfully and tentatively stepped forward. She stretched out her white tender little hand, grasped Hannah's white and cold jade-like hand, and cried out crisply and cautiously, "Aunt, wakey-wakey, rise and shine!

"Aunt, it's time to wake up."

Little Mila tried several times.

Philip chuckled, pulled Mila over, and made a hush gesture. He said, "Aunt wants to rest. Why don't you and Mom go there and play for a while?"

"Okay."

Mila nodded.

## The First Heir novel (master yu who smokes) Chapter 1214

At this moment, Hannah's fingers moved a little and her eyes trembled slightly before she slowly opened them.

"Phil!"

Wynn noticed the changes immediately and exclaimed.

When Philip saw this, he quickly rushed out while shouting, "Doctor, doctor!"

Soon, the doctor came over for an examination and said to Philip, "There's no major problem. Now, we have to pay attention to the healing of the injuries. She shouldn't move around and needs to rest properly."

"Thank you, doctor."

Philip sent the doctor away, returned to the ward, and helped Hannah sit up. He fluffed the pillow for her.

Hannah's face was still a little pale. She looked at Philip, then at Wynn and Mila.

Philip immediately introduced with a smile, "This is your sister-in-law, Wynn Johnston, and this is Mila."

However, Hannah did not greet Wynn as her sister-in-law at once, which embarrassed Philip and Wynn.

At this time, Mila rushed over and shouted with a grin, "Aunt."



Hannah seemed to like Mila a lot. She responded to the greeting, reached out, and touched her little head. Her eyes were full of affection.

The atmosphere was a little awkward.

Philip told Wynn to bring Mila out. "You should go out first. I need to say a few words to her."

Wynn took Mila, turned around, and left the ward.

Hannah was sitting on the bed with a pale face. She glanced at Wynn who was going out and noticed her belly.

"Brother, are you expecting another one?" Hannah asked.

Philip poured a glass of water and said with a nod, "Yeah."

Hannah took a few sips of water from the glass and suddenly asked, "Brother, if I don't like her, how are you going to choose between me and her?"

This question instantly made the atmosphere in the ward tense.

The fruit knife in Philip's hand remained unbudged, and he had no idea how to answer.

He had felt it earlier that his sister seemed a little hostile and distant toward Wynn.

"The two of you are my most beloved people, the dearest to me. You're both equally important," Philip replied.

"If we fell into the water at the same time, who would you save first?" Hannah asked again.

Philip was immediately stunned. This was a fatal question.

Seeing Philip's reaction, Hannah smiled slightly and said, "Fine, I'm just kidding. Phil, why don't you call her in? I'd like to have a private talk with her."

Philip was even more flustered. A private talk?

Looking at Hannah's pure eyes, Philip had no choice but to get up and walk out of the ward. He gestured toward Wynn in the corridor and said, "She wants to chat with you alone."

Wynn nodded and walked in.

Philip grabbed Wynn's arm and said worriedly, "Wynn, no matter what she says, please don't be angry with her."

His eyes and tone were full of pleading.

Philip knew that he owed his sister too much.

Wynn smiled gently, patted the back of Philip's hand, and said softly, "I understand. I'm your wife and I won't make things difficult for you. Don't worry, we'll become very good friends."

Boom!

The door to the ward was closed.

Hannah and Wynn's meeting of the century...

## The First Heir novel (master yu who smokes) Chapter 1215

The meeting between Wynn and Hannah lasted half an hour.

For half an hour, Philip stood at the door, pacing back and forth anxiously.

He was very restless.

What were they talking about?

His identity would not be revealed, right?

Creak.

The door opened and Wynn walked out. She immediately glanced suspiciously at Philip.

Philip quickly walked over and asked with some trepidation, "Well, what did she say to you?"

Wynn said, "Your identity."

His identity?

Damn it!

His sister really said it?

"What identity?"

Philip looked a little embarrassed as he scratched the back of his head. The smile on his face looked fake.

Wynn frowned, looked at Philip very seriously, and continued to ask, "You really have nothing to tell me?"

Philip was taken aback. He bit the bullet and said, "No."

Wynn nodded and said, "Hannah didn't say anything. She just told me that your identity is not simple but you can't tell me about it now."

When Philip heard this, he was relieved.

It was fine then.

"Philip," Wynn suddenly called out.

Philip asked, "What's the matter?"

"If you really have some unspeakable reasons, I hope that one day, you can tell me everything when the time is ripe, Because I'm your wife, and you're Mila's father, also the father to the child in my stomach. Do you understand?"

Wynn looked at Philip with clear eyes.

Philip was silent. After a long while, he nodded and said, "I understand."

After that, Philip sent the mother and child out of the hospital. Looking at the leaving car, his heart was heavy as if there was a weight on it.

It was far from the time for his identity to be revealed to Wynn.

Philip clearly felt that those people behind the scenes had started preparing something in earnest.

Especially after the incident with the Hull family in Riverton last time, Philip realized that the people in the background were not as simple as he had initially thought.

In addition to what had happened to Hannah as well as his mother's accident, Philip needed more time to investigate.

Before that, his identity must be kept a secret and he must keep a low profile.

This was what he and those people behind the scenes wanted to see.

It was because once Philip revealed his identity, it was tantamount to announcing his identity as the heir to the Clarke family.

In that situation, it would reach the stage where everyone would compete and fight with each other.

It would be full of danger!

Therefore, Philip was unwilling to throw Wynn, Mila, and his unborn child on the stage to face the dangers.

Turning around, Philip went back to the ward to accompany Hannah.

Neither of them knew where to start.

This was the siblings' alone time.

13 years.

It was difficult for Philip and Hannah to tell each other what had happened during this time.

"How have you been these years?"

In the end, Philip broke the silence and asked while clenching his fists anxiously.

"Well, there are a group of sisters and brothers who treat me very well."

Hannah looked out the window with clear eyes, her thoughts unknown.

Philip hummed and continued, "I've been looking for you. Why didn't you return and look for me?"

Silence.

Hannah turned her head, the corners of her eyes a little moist. She looked at Philip and said, "Brother, many things can't return to the way they were."

Philip was startled and muttered to himself, "Yes they can. You're my sister, the young miss of the Clarke family. There's nothing that can't be done. If you want to, I'll bring you back to Arcadia Island right now. No one will dare to stop me!"

Hannah shook her head, wiped the tears from the corners of her eyes, and then smiled sweetly as she said, "Brother, I want to rest now."

Philip was silent. He nodded, got up, and left the ward.

Before leaving, he looked back at Hannah and found that she was looking out the window.

It was from this angle that he saw the back of Hannah's neck. There seemed to be a purple tattoo. He could not see it clearly but it felt familiar.

Philip took notice of it. Perhaps that was the key to unlocking Hannah's past 13 years.



## The First Heir novel (master yu who smokes) Chapter 1216

Not long after Philip left, he told Master Bell's people to stay on guard at the hospital.

About 20 minutes later, a charming figure appeared in Hannah's ward, her fragrance filling the space.

The graceful woman, dressed in a fiery red trench coat that was paired with a black shirt underneath, stepped on her high heels and walked toward Hannah's hospital bed. She sat down.

Her fiery red lips whispered, "Is it worth it?"

Hannah smiled faintly and said, "You don't understand. He's my brother, after all. Besides, only in this way can I take the initiative."

The woman nodded and asked, "Do you need me to send someone over?"

"It's okay, Sister Margot. I can be alone. If there are too many people, it'll only rouse my brother's suspicions."

Hannah shook her head and said.

Margot Pearson smiled alluringly and said, "The boss asked me to pass you a message. If it doesn't work out, retreat in time and don't get embroiled in it."

A pair of dimples appeared on Hannah's face as she smiled and said, "I understand."

Then, Margot got up and left the ward.

However, before she left, she arranged for two personal female bodyguards to remain in Upper creek.

She was worried about Hannah.

Here, Philip returned to the hotel. As soon as he arrived, a few people came up to him.

The leader was an old man in his 80s. He was wearing a white martial arts uniform, and with a respectful smile, he said, "Young Master Clarke, we finally meet again."

Jacob Jensen arrived at the hotel an hour ago and had been waiting in the lobby.

At this moment, both inside and outside the lobby were filled with Jacob's apprentices. The place was heavily guarded.

Beside him, a mischievous-looking young girl with her hands on her back tilted her head as she blinked her big eyes. She looked at Philip carefully.

Was this the Young Master Clarke her great-grandfather was talking about?

He looked very ordinary.

Great-grandfather was not suffering from bad eyesight and recognized the wrong person, right?

"Great-grandpa, did you recognize the wrong person? This ordinary young guy is the Young Master Clarke you've been talking about?"

Lydia Jensen pursed her lips and was unwilling to believe it.

The brilliant hero who helped the Jensen family become the rotating director of the World Martial Arts Association could not be the ordinary and plain-looking man in front of her.

This did not fit the image in Lydia's mind.

Lydia had always been arrogant since she was a child. She felt that a man who was worthy of her would either be a successful world martial arts champion or a man who possessed the talents of the world and was admired by thousands of people.

Therefore, after she learned about Young Master Clarke's deeds from her great-grandfather, the image she had of him naturally overlapped with the hero or Prince Charming in her mind.

Now, however...

Shattered!

"Lydia, don't be rude!" Jacob reprimanded.

Lydia stuck her tongue out, still scrutinizing Philip.

Philip looked up and saw Jacob. He smiled and said, "Old Master Jensen, what are you doing here?"

Jacob was flattered and hurriedly replied, "I'm here to personally apologize to Young Master Clarke on behalf of that foolish nephew of mine."

After that, Jacob turned around and shouted at Jude at the corner, "Get over here at once!"

Jude walked over hurriedly, carefully bowed his head to Philip, and said, “Young Master Clarke, I’m sorry.”

It was a shameful thing to ask a 50-year-old Jude to apologize to Philip.

However, Jude accepted his fate.

It was because he could not afford to offend the man in front of him, all the more for the Jensen family.

This man was a hidden expert!

Philip shook his head and said with a smile, “Old Master Jensen, there’s no need for this. It just makes me seem heartless.”

Jacob laughed before respectfully inviting, “Young Master Clarke, it so happens that there’s a small-scale world martial arts exchange meeting tonight.

People from all over the world will participate. I wonder if you have the time to accompany this old man, Young Master Clarke?”

Before Philip could respond, Lydia stood up and looked at Jacob incredulously. She pointed at Philip in dissatisfaction and said, “Great-grandpa, are you confused?”

You should know how important the martial arts exchange tonight is. Even if you bring him there, he won’t be able to fight in the ring.

Wouldn’t it be a shame for our national martial arts in front of those rude foreigners?”

## The First Heir novel (master yu who smokes) Chapter 1217

Lydia Jensen was very displeased. She kept thinking that her great-grandfather was old and confused.

Would it not be shameful for the Jensen family to bring such a guy there?

Besides, many foreign guests were attending tonight, and most of them were members of the World Martial Arts Association. In name, this event was held for networking and discussions, but in reality, it was a joint operation by those rude foreigners to suppress the domestic martial arts circles.

They wanted to take this opportunity to suppress national martial arts so that they could have more competition rights and status in the next election for the director of the World Martial Arts Association!

Therefore, several domestic martial arts families were very concerned about this martial arts exchange meeting and had made a lot of preparations for it.

However, Great-grandpa actually wanted to bring a man who looked very ordinary to participate.

Lydia could not understand this.

Was he really Young Master Clarke?

The legendary guy who helped the Jensen family became one of the directors of the World Martial Arts Association?

“Insolence! Lydia, don’t be rude to Young Master Clarke!”

Jacob glared as he scolded Lydia and then said to Philip very apologetically, "Young Master Clarke, please forgive me for not teaching her well. Lydia is a bit out of hand."

Philip smiled slightly and glanced at Lydia who looked very unhappy with her pouty mouth. He asked, "Do you think I can't make it?"

"Hmph, that's right! Even if you are Young Master Clarke, it only means you have money. This martial arts exchange meeting involves getting your hands dirty. I don't think you can even take me down in a fight!"

Lydia was a straightforward little girl who spoke bluntly.

Philip smiled, shook his head, and said, "Old Master Jensen, your great-granddaughter has a temper."

Jacob hurriedly smiled and apologized. "Sorry that you have to see this."

However, Lydia was upset. She stomped her foot, raised her eyebrows, and said, "What did you say?"

With that said, Lydia stepped forward and hit Philip's chest with a palm!

She wanted to teach this guy a lesson!

He was too hateful!

Her great-grandfather was so polite to him but he kept making him humble himself even more.

However, seeing Lydia's palm, Philip just smiled lightly. He turned sideways, raised his hand, and grabbed Lydia's delicate wrist.

Lydia was taken aback, and her eyes widened. Immediately afterward, she lifted her long straight leg and kicked Philip's neck sideways.

Philip seemed to have anticipated the opponent making such a move. He quickly reached out with his other hand and grabbed Lydia's ankle!

In this way, Lydia's arm and leg were grabbed tightly by Philip!

"Ah, let go of me!"

Lydia was anxious, and her pretty face was flushed. She could not escape.

This big pervert actually grabbed her wrist and ankle, refusing to let go!

At her age, she had never suffered such treatment by a man before!

"Your force is too weak while your attacks are too strong. Half of your strength has already dispersed before you can hit anyone."

Philip shook his head and commented. Then, he let go of her hand and foot while looking at Jacob.

Jacob immediately smiled fawningly and said, "Young Master Clarke is right. Lydia has been spoiled since she was a child. Although she started practicing martial arts with me at the age of eight, she never had a real contest with others. I'm sorry to let you see this."

Philip shook his head, unperturbed.

He had trained under Reed Williams for two years, after all. What he learned were decisive fighting and killing skills.

Lydia Jensen's skills were obviously just for show. She performed martial arts only for display.

She had not come into contact with the truly ferocious national martial artists.

As for Lydia, she was pouting angrily at the moment. She snorted bitterly before saying coquettishly to Jacob, "Great-grandpa, he's teasing me."

Jacob was helpless. He shook his head and sighed, staring at Lydia while reprimanding, "That's enough, Lydia, stop fooling around! If you do this again, I'll punish you in self-isolation!"

Upon hearing that, Lydia immediately muttered something to herself under her breath.



## 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 Upper creek. 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!”

## The First Heir novel (master yu who smokes) Chapter 1219

There was a strong battle spirit in Philip's eyes.

This reminded him of the two years he experienced in the brigade.

The few lives that were lost were because of Fusha and some unknown power behind them!

Hatred!

Intense hatred!

At this moment, Lydia overheard Philip mumbling to himself. His eyes were blazing with radiance, and his body was radiating with power!

However, she could not help but feel that he was bragging.

This year, Fusha's martial arts forces were well prepared.

In the national martial arts circle, several national martial arts families and national martial arts associations were all unable to do anything.

With just one word from him, could he suppress Fusha's power and influence?

Soon after entering the venue, Jacob settled Philip down before he rushed over to speak to several national martial arts families.

Philip could not intervene in such matters. After all, he knew very little about them.

Jacob had told Lydia to accompany Philip.

In the main hall, Philip sat in the corner, carefully observing the martial artists from different countries.

Most of them were martial arts practitioners from Fusha who were constantly interacting with others, most likely as a means to establish a rapport.

At this moment, Lydia was sitting next to Philip while eating snacks.

She was secretly observing Philip.

It was because the few words she overheard at the door just now had made a great impact on Lydia.

Especially the scene at the hotel before, it kept replaying in this 18-year-old girl's mind.

Never before had a guy touched her ankle like that.

Was he not aware that the ankle was the most ambiguous zone for girls?

In ancient texts, if a lady's ankle was touched by a man, she had to marry him.

Lydia blushed, not knowing what she was thinking about.

"Hello, let me formally introduce myself. My name is Lydia Jensen."

Lydia thought for a while and smiled, revealing her two little canines as she stretched out her white jade-like hand to Philip.

“Philip Clarke.”

Philip said lightly, his eyes roving around the venue.

Lydia blinked her big crescent-like eyes and glanced at Philip. She felt that this guy was so nerdy. With such a peerless beauty sitting next to him, he did not even know how to talk to her.

Was it because she was not attractive enough?

Philip was not a fool and naturally noticed that this mischievous girl kept looking at him.

“Am I handsome? Why do you keep looking at me?”

Philip could not hold back and asked her.

Lydia chuckled, her canines shining under the lights. She rolled her eyes at him as she said, “Why are you so narcissistic? By the way, do you think... Well, what do you think of me?”

Lydia was shy and said coyly.

Forget it. Even if she dreamed of getting a hero, but if Philip was really like the person her great-grandfather said, he would be good enough to be her boyfriend.

Mainly because he had touched her ankle!

Correct!

That was the reason.

Lydia kept convincing herself.

Huh?

Philip scratched the back of his head innocently and said, "I'm sorry but I'm already married."

Now it was Lydia's turn to be startled. She rolled her eyes and snorted. "Scumbag!"

Damn it!

He was already married but still harassed her!

Hateful!

Philip chuckled and ignored her.

This little girl had a weird temper. She would be very hostile to him one second and very interested in the next.

Lydia was very angry and sulked. She sat next to him, making huffing noises intentionally from time to time. Sometimes, she would kick him deliberately. In short, she was very hyperactive.



“Lydia, so you’re here. I’ve been looking for you.”

At this time, a brightly dressed boy squeezed in from the crowd with a gentle smile on his face. He stood next to Lydia.

He looked like her suitor at one glance, with loving little stars in his eyes.

“Why are you here?”

Lydia seemed very reluctant to talk to him. She looked up at him slightly before she continued to stare fiercely at Philip.

“Hehe, my dad brought me here. Let’s go out and have fun. Duane and Luisa are here too.”

The boy looked at Lydia with a smile, his eyes full of love.

However, Lydia ignored him and it made him feel awkward. Moreover, he found that the girl he liked seemed to be focusing on other men, which made him very upset.

“Hey, I’m talking to Lydia, get out of the way.”

Torres Hane pointed at Philip rudely and kicked him in the foot.

Who the hell was this? Did he not see that he was talking to Lydia?

How dare he sit there motionless?

## The First Heir novel (master yu who smokes) Chapter 1220

Philip raised his eyebrows, glanced at him, and frowned slightly. He said coldly, "Why should I give way?"

Torres was startled. He looked at this ordinary man and sneered, "Who the hell are you? How dare you talk to me this way? Do you know who I am? Get out of the way and stop annoying me!"

This guy was a bit conceited.

Torres Hane was only 19 years old, a little kid in front of Philip.

However, Torres acted all high and mighty and did not put ordinary people like Philip in his eyes at all.

Who was he?

A member of the Hane family in Capital City!

Who dared to provoke him?

That would be courting death!

Lydia was unhappy. She got up, pushed Torres, and said coldly, "Torres Hane, what are you doing?"

"What am I doing? You keep looking at this guy. I'm not happy about it."

Torres was a very straightforward person. "Is an old man worth watching for so long? Or do you know each other?"

Lydia glared at him coldly and said, "Stop guessing. I just met him. Besides, what does this have to do with you?"

"Why doesn't it have anything to do with me? You know that I like you but you keep looking at other men, and an old man at that."

As Torres spoke, he turned his head and warned Philip, "Hey, hurry up and get lost. Believe it or not, I'll get someone to beat you up!"

Philip was annoyed now. Why was he being attacked by others just for sitting here? As soon as he thought of getting up, Lydia directly stood in front of him with her arms around her chest. She warned Torres very harshly.

"Torres Hane, I'm warning you, he's my friend. If you dare to do anything to him, I'll ignore you forever!"

Torres panicked and said hurriedly, "Lydia, okay, fine, I was wrong. Don't ignore me, okay?"

"Hmph!"

Lydia snorted coldly, turned her head away from Torres, and said, "Apologize to him."

"I have to apologize?"

At that moment, Torres said loudly, "Lydia, have you made a mistake? Why do I have to apologize to an old man? Just look at what he's wearing. How dare he come in here like that? I'm not going to apologize to someone like that."

“Okay, that’s what you said.”

Lydia said while pulling Philip to leave, “Let’s go. Let’s not pay attention to him.”

Philip was also very helpless as he got dragged out by the arrogant Lydia.

Behind him, Torres quickly caught up and kept apologizing to Lydia. “Lydia, don’t make a fuss. I was wrong, okay? Please forgive me.”

As they stepped out, several luxury cars were parked at the door, the cheapest being BMW M4 and Mercedes-Benz GT.

Four or five fashionable men and women stood chatting together.

“Hey, isn’t that Lydia and Torres? Are they arguing again?”

One of the boys looked around and saw Lydia walking out angrily from the door. He also saw Torres, who kept apologizing behind her.

“Haha, that Torres kid has fallen under Lydia’s spell. His life is over.”

“I wonder what Lydia did to turn that former playboy into a devoted lover?”

Several of them joked happily but suddenly, they found something wrong.

Their throats seemed to be choked by something and they could not breathe.

The four or five fashionable men and women all looked shocked as Lydia pulled a guy over.

# The First Heir Chapter 1221

## The First Heir novel (master yu who smokes) Chapter 1221

“Torres Hane! Stop following me!”

Lydia was very angry as she glared at Torres who was following behind her.

“Lydia, I know that I was wrong, so please forgive me. I’ll apologize, okay?” Torres said.

He glanced at Philip who was being pulled by Lydia. First, he separated them in disgust. Then, he said indifferently with a dark face, “Hey, I’m sorry.”

Philip smiled. He did not wish to cause trouble. He could see that these people were the second-generation members of those rich and respectable families, so he said calmly, “It’s okay. Can I go now?”

“You can go now.”

Torres said coldly and then turned to look at Lydia as if to please her. He said with a grin, “Lydia, it’s fine now, right?”

Lydia glared at him and said nothing.

Philip turned around and left, but Torres’ disdainful voice came from behind. “Such bad luck!”

This made Philip frown. He had not even done anything but was scolded several times for nothing.

He stopped and looked up at the sky, his thoughts were unknown.

Suddenly, he turned around and walked toward the group of people laughing over there.

Torres was chatting with the others at this time. When he saw Philip walking toward him, he was taken aback for a moment and then sneered, “Oh, you dare to come back? What, have you taken a fancy to Lydia? Have you taken a look at yourself...”

Before he finished speaking, Torres saw a fist as big as a sandbag flying toward his cheek!

Philip did not know why he was doing this. He just felt very upset and wanted to punch someone.

Bam!

With the collision between Philip’s fist and his cheek, Torres tilted his head and staggered before falling to the ground.

Wow!

The several rich second-generations were all stunned as they watched this scene happen before their eyes.

Lydia’s beautiful eyes widened in astonishment. Covering her little mouth, she watched this scene in disbelief.

“F\*ck!”

Torres roared, got up from the ground, and pointed at Philip while shouting, “Do you want to die?!”

Seeing Torres rushing up with an angry face, Philip suddenly lifted his leg and feinted a kick. Torres quickly took a step back in fear.

Philip put his hands in his trouser pockets in a swaggering manner and said indifferently, “Do you know what type of people I hate the most?”

The group of people was shocked by Philip’s domineering display. Their expressions appeared very puzzled as they stared in a daze.

Was this shabby-looking guy a practitioner too?

Torres was also flabbergasted. He had never met anyone who dared to beat him, so he had no idea what to do for a while.

“What the hell are you trying to say?”

Torres’ face was cold as he clenched his fists. If this guy could not say anything, he would definitely maim him!

Philip shook his head, glanced at the crowd, and found that these rich second-generations were really cowardly. He said leisurely, “What I hate the most are rich second-generation bullies like you.”

Huh?

The crowd was astounded.

Philip continued, “Because no one is richer than me and no one is more suitable for the term ‘rich second-generation’ than me.

Do you, you, and all of you think that because you have tens of millions of assets in your families, because you can drive BMWs and Benzes around every day, and you can follow your parents in and out of big parties and banquets, that makes you so great? In front of me, you’re no more than little kids!”

The few rich second-generations were dumbfounded. In their minds, the things he mentioned were indeed amazing.

After a long pause, one of the boys reacted.

This pauper actually looked down on them and said that he was the most worthy of the ‘rich second-generation’ label. Just at the sight of what he was wearing, could he be a rich second-generation?

Torres was not a fool either. At this time, he rushed up with an angry look and grabbed Philip by the collar. He cursed, “What are you talking about? Are you a rich second-generation?”

Philip smiled faintly. “As true as it can be.”

A round of sneers.

“Holy sh\*t, is this old man right in the head? He actually says that he’s a rich second-generation.”

“He must be a nutcase. Torres was beaten for nothing.”

“This must be the funniest joke I’ve ever heard this year. Is he trying to brag in front of Lydia?”

Philip knew they did not believe him and said calmly, “It’s up to you to believe it or not, but I want to tell you, don’t provoke me. Otherwise, your parents will kneel in front of me and beg me to forgive you.”

Torres could not tolerate it anymore. This guy was too much. As soon as he wanted to punch him, Lydia stood in front of him and looked at him coldly. She said, “How dare you!”

Torres flew into a rage. He pointed at Philip and said with a scowl, “Lydia Jensen, are you trying to protect him?”

Torres was really angry. The girl he liked had made him embarrassed.

Was he inferior to an old man?



# The First Heir Chapter 1222

## The First Heir novel (master yu who smokes) Chapter 1222

Lydia scowled and said firmly, “Yes, if you dare to lay a finger on him, you’ll get it from me!”

Torres gritted his teeth bitterly, waved a fist in the air, and roared, “F\*ck!”

Several other rich second-generations also began to speak up for Torres.

“Lydia, what are you doing? Aren’t you aware of how Torres treats you? Why are you hurting him over a scumbag like that?”

Luisa Schoen, with her tall figure and slender legs, was wearing revealing clothes. She was staring at Philip uncomfortably at this moment.

“Yeah, Lydia, why are you acting this way? Is he a friend of yours?”

A boy looked at Philip in disgust.

“Yes, he’s my friend. I forbid you to say that about him!”

Lydia was about to blow her temper, and she was not afraid to lash out at these few friends of hers.

“Let’s go!”

After speaking, Lydia pulled Philip to get away from here.

Seeing Lydia pulling the old man away, they shook their heads helplessly before comforting Torres.

“Torres, don’t be too sad. Lydia is just looking for some fresh excitement.”

“Yeah, that guy is so shabby and has no money. He can’t be compared to you at all. After the excitement has passed, Lydia will soon notice your interest in her.”

“Let’s go for some drinks and find some girls to help you relax.”

The group of people brought Torres along with them and left. The latter still looked angry as he glanced bitterly in the direction Lydia left.

As soon as they were about to get in the car, a few middle-aged men walked out from the doors of Dragon Gate. Shawn Hane was among them.

“Torres, have you seen Mr. Clarke?” Shawn walked over and asked with a smile.

Torres and the others were about to leave. Upon seeing his uncle approaching, everyone greeted him politely.

Torres had adopted his mother’s last name.

After all, the Hane family was very powerful.

“Uncle, what Mr. Clarke are you talking about?” Torres was taken aback and asked in confusion.

Shawn chuckled before saying, “He’s the man talking to you just now. The girl from the Jensen family was also there. I saw you walking out with them.”

“He’s not an ordinary person. He’s Mr. Clarke, a man who’s well respected in Riverdale, South River District, Golden City, and other places.”

Shawn said with a smile, his eyes full of praise for his nephew.

He actually went and interacted with Philip because of the little girl from the Jensen family.

“Mister... Clarke?” Luisa exclaimed.

Not only her but the other boys and girls were also shocked.

All of them were the children of several martial arts families in the country, so they naturally understood the meaning behind Shawn’s words just now!

If they guessed correctly, Shawn should be talking about that old man from just now!

He was actually that Mr. Clarke who was in the limelight a while ago!

The only Mr. Clarke in the entire south region!

Single-handedly, he overturned the underground chambers of commerce in six regions and even struck out ruthlessly, seriously injuring a legendary figure—the second master of the Hull Organization!

After the collapse of the Hull family, the Hane family, while making a sensation in the circle, also received news and confirmed immediately that it was Philip who did it.

Torres Hane was naturally very clear about this Mr. Clarke’s methods!

Horrible!

This... How was this possible?!

Torres panicked, the cold sweat on his forehead dripping. He asked in a daze, “Uncle, are you talking about that man dressed in shabby clothes?”

# The First Heir Chapter 1223

## The First Heir novel (master yu who smokes) Chapter 1223

Shawn glared at him and said, “Nonsense. That’s Mr. Clarke. What shabby? Don’t you dare let Mr. Clarke hear that!”

Huh?

Torres gulped nervously and glanced at the others.

“No wonder he said that just now. Holy sh\*t, that man is crazy. He’s so rich and powerful yet he dresses so shabbily. Does he do that on purpose?”

Luisa complained, and Shawn happened to overhear that. He frowned, and when he looked at the reactions of these people, he knew that something might be wrong.

“Torres, tell me honestly, did you offend Mr. Clarke?”

Shawn asked with a cold face. His nephew had an arrogant temper and spoke directly, so he easily offended others.

If he had offended Mr. Clarke, the Hane family would be in trouble!

“Uncle, I’m sorry, I didn’t know who he was. I... He...”

Torres panicked. It was not that he had never heard Mr. Clarke’s name being mentioned by his uncle, but he always thought that Mr. Clarke was a middle-aged man. Who would have thought that it was the guy from just now?!

“Tell me what happened exactly!” Shawn was anxious and commanded sternly.

Torres lowered his head and told him about the incident.

“You! Don’t take another step out of the house in the future! Go home and reflect on your actions!”

Shawn yelled angrily and then hurriedly returned to the hall.

He was going to find Old Master Jensen and mediate things through him.

At the door, Torres and the others had lost their mood to go out for drinks.

“F\*ck! Is he playing wolf in sheep’s clothing? This is too weird.”

“No way. That guy is obviously so powerful. Why does he keep such a low profile and pretends to be a pauper?”

“What do you know? This is a new method of picking up girls. No wonder Lydia is interested in him.”

Instantly, everyone fell silent.

It was because Torres' face was looking very unpleasant. When he heard the last sentence, he became even angrier.

Over here, Philip and Lydia had returned to the main venue.

On the opposite, a few men and women walked up while shouting arrogantly, "Get out of the way!"

Lydia originally wanted to chastise them, but when she saw the other party's appearance, she quickly pulled Philip aside.

Philip frowned, feeling very upset. He glanced at the foreign men and women walking over.

Lydia seemed to know what Philip was going to do, so she hurriedly nudged at him and said, "Don't cause trouble. You can't beat him. His name is Javi Lopez.

He's the eldest young master of the top-ranking Lopez boxing family. He's also the default heir and a high-ranking martial artist."

"Javi Lopez? Can't the Jensen family beat that small Lopez family?" Philip asked in confusion.

Lydia looked at Philip oddly before she shook her head and said bitterly, "Originally, the Lopez family didn't have much power in the martial arts world. But in recent years, the boxing skills of the Lopez family suddenly emerged and they soon became the spokesperson of national boxing.

Their influence in the World Martial Arts Association cannot be underestimated anymore. Moreover, they've sent martial arts delegates to our country many times to learn from each other, but every time, their methods are fierce and ruthless.

The children and disciples of several domestic martial arts families were all seriously injured by them. Some time ago, the head of the Duane family represented the domestic martial arts circles and sparred with the Lopez family.

All his limbs were broken in the ring and he's still in the hospital's ICU."

Speaking of this incident, Lydia's eyes were full of hatred and anger.

The Lopez family was too hateful!

In the eye-catching match between the two countries back then, the Lopez family was represented by none other than Javi Lopez.

This guy was extremely tyrannical and his attacks extremely cruel!

Gideon Duane, the head of the Duane family, sparred with the other party for 20 minutes. In the end, he was exhausted and his limbs were broken.

After that incident, the power of the Lopez family soared. They challenged the national martial arts families many times and won 20 matches without any defeats!

"That guy also bragged about how he wants to win 100 matches. He treats the national martial arts as his stepping stone to get to a higher position. He wants to prove to the world that boxing is the number one martial arts, and kung fu, in front of boxing, is rubbish!"

Lydia gritted her teeth fiercely while staring at the back of the arrogant and domineering Javi Lopez.

Philip frowned at those words and looked at the man's back too.

The Lopez family, huh?

If he remembered correctly, some people from the Lopez family had come to stop him when he rebuilt the Confucius Temple in Mount Fuji.

Moreover, the forces behind the other party that caused several lives to be lost on the borders could also be traced back to the Lopez family after some investigating on Philip's end!

Very well!

Such a coincidence!

Philip glanced coldly, then turned his head and prepared to leave.

It was not the right time yet.

However, just when Philip and Lydia turned to leave...

An exclamation suddenly came from behind them!

"Javi Lopez, I, Ronnie Duane, want to challenge you!"

Looking back to the small square, many people had gathered around at this moment.

The men and women led by Javi Lopez looked over coldly and sneered at the seemingly weak and thin man who was suddenly rushing over to him.

Behind the thin man, an old butler with an anxious face followed.

"Young Master Duane, you absolutely must not. You've never learned martial arts, you can't beat him."

The old butler was extremely anxious.

Ronnie Duane was the young master of the Duane family and the youngest son of Gideon Duane. He was frail and sick since he was a child and had never practiced martial arts.

For him to rush over like this was the same as courting death!

The person he wanted to face was the one who personally defeated the head of the Duane family, Javi Lopez!

It could be seen that the man named Ronnie Duane had a delicate face and a weak figure, but he clenched his fists tightly, his eyes full of hatred!

He wanted to avenge his father!

# The First Heir Chapter 1224

## The First Heir novel (master yu who smokes) Chapter 1224

His oldest brother dared not do it and was busy fighting for succession.

His second brother was weak and only indulged in wine and dine all day long.

This left Ronnie with no choice but to stand up for his father and fight for the Duane family.

Even if he died, he must fight this opponent!

Javi turned around and looked at the man opposite him with disdain. He could tell at a glance that the other party was a weak chicken.

“Idiot! Who are you?” Javi asked.

“Ronnie Duane of the Duane family,” Ronnie yelled bitterly.

His words caused a discussion to erupt from the crowd.

“Haha, Ronnie Duane? He’s actually that useless and cowardly Ronnie Duane!”

“What a joke. It turns out to be the little piece of rubbish from the Duane family, the one who hasn’t practiced martial arts since childhood.”

“Hehe, and he still wants to challenge Javi Lopez. Does he want to embarrass the Duane family again?”

The laughter and discussion in the crowd made Ronnie a little flustered and sad.

He never expected his fellow citizens to turn against him.

However, Ronnie was used to seeing these sarcastic and mocking looks on these people’s faces.

He took a deep breath, glared at Javi coldly, and pointed at him while shouting, “I want to challenge you!”

Javi’s face changed suddenly and he looked very unhappy. He mocked, “Idiot! A piece of trash like you dares to challenge me?! Is there no one else in the Duane family? Haha!”

Javi laughed wildly and was about to leave with his people, but not before he left a sentence, “The national martial arts is too rubbish!”

The onlookers shook their heads.

Javi Lopez did not put Ronnie Duane and the Duane family in his eyes at all!

He also had no respect for the national martial arts either!

Ronnie was furious and trembled all over. He clenched his fists, roared in frustration, and rushed over while yelling, “Go to hell!”

“Wow!”

The crowd exclaimed!

Ronnie Duane was really daring!

Javi Lopez was the strongest contender among the younger generation!

“Young Master Duane!” the old butler shouted.

Suddenly!

Javi turned around and punched!

Bam!

Like a cannonball, Ronnie’s body flew out several meters before he fell to the ground and rolled over a few times.

Splat!

A mouthful of blood gushed out of his mouth and Ronnie, who was already frail and sickly to begin with, could hardly withstand the punch. He went pale immediately.

“Young Master!”

The old butler shouted, hurriedly trying to run over. His eyes were moist.

The young master was too foolish.

He wanted to take care of things that the eldest and second young masters were unwilling to.

No wonder the master said that the young master was too kind and had a heart filled with innocence.

“Idiot!”

Javi roared, obviously angered by Ronnie’s rude behavior.

He immediately rushed out with another punch, hitting Ronnie’s chest!

Ronnie could only watch helplessly as the punch swung toward him.

He smiled miserably. He was very regretful that he could not avenge his father!

Everyone could see that Ronnie would die with this punch!

Javi’s attack was too brutal!

Philip watched this from the beginning until the end. When he saw Javi’s killing move, his brows twisted and his face immediately went dark.

Swoosh!

Philip kicked the ground and rushed out immediately.

In the split second when Javi’s punch was about to fall, Philip’s iron-like hand firmly grasped Javi’s wrist!

“Hurting people in my territory, who gave you the balls to do that?!”

An angry wolf’s roar burst out of Philip’s mouth and swept over the audience!

# The First Heir Chapter 1225

## The First Heir novel (master yu who smokes) Chapter 1225

Philip's voice was arrogant with monstrous anger, and his eyes were as cold as ice.

The onlookers at the scene were all members of the Martial Arts Association and children of martial arts families from all over the world.

At this moment, seeing the young man who suddenly stepped in, they were puzzled.

“Damn! Who is this guy? How dare he stop Javi Lopez?”

“I've never seen him before. Whose disciple is he? Doesn't he know Javi's strength?”

“He's standing up for that wimp, Ronnie Duane.”

There was a lot of discussion among the crowd. Many children from domestic martial arts families and those from the National Martial Arts Association expressed their ignorance about Philip.

Other foreign delegates also watched the excitement with anticipation.

This included other martial arts forces in the field who were all watching the scene coldly.

Other boxing families also watched carefully.

Of course, these people were very united and supportive of Javi.

“Javi, kill that wimp!”

“Let them see the power of boxing!”

“Junk national martial arts! Boxing and wrestling are the supreme martial arts!”

A group of high-spirited martial artists cheered for Javi.

Of course, experts of other categories also stood in the crowd, but they were staying out of the way.

At this moment, the old butler of the Duane family rushed over and quickly helped Ronnie who was seriously injured and vomiting blood.

“Young master, are you alright?” The old butler was very anxious.

Ronnie coughed and wiped the blood from the corners of his mouth.

He glared at Javi angrily before turning to Philip and saying, “Thank you for helping me but this is between the Duane family and the Lopez family. I don't wish for you to be involved.”

Ronnie knew that he must not let others take the blame for the affairs of the Duane family.

Philip had already shoved away Javi's punch.



He glanced at Ronnie with admiration in his eyes and commented, “You’re a fine young man. With a descendant like you, it’s the Duane family and Gideon’s blessing.”

Everyone was shocked when they heard the words!

Such a mighty tone!

Ronnie was also taken aback. He looked at Philip doubtfully and asked, “Do you know my father?”

Philip smiled faintly and said, “We’ve met once.”

While Philip was talking to Ronnie, Javi was already boiling with anger!

For the first time, he felt ridiculed!

It was because of a damned foreigner too!

“Idiot!”

Javi exploded and angrily pointed at Philip before shouting, “How dare you stop me, damn it?!”

The men and women behind him also pointed at Philip arrogantly, yelling, “Damn you! Javi, teach him a good lesson! Show him the power of boxing!”

Javi was full of arrogance. He looked at the cold and indifferent Philip while shouting, “Who are you?”

At this time, Philip only stared at Javi coldly.

He stood with his hands behind his back and said, “It doesn’t matter who I am. You and your other martial arts practitioners dare to hurt people on our territory.

Do you even take the agreement of the Martial Arts Association seriously? Do you not put the national martial arts in your eyes at all?!”

Philip enunciated each word, and his body suddenly became chilly!

Fusha had wild ambitions and premeditated to usurp the board of directors of the World Martial Arts Association. They wanted to suppress the national martial arts. It was simply wishful thinking!

Haha!

Javi looked up at the sky and laughed before glancing at Philip frivolously. He shouted, “What martial arts did you learn?”

Philip replied coldly, “The world is vast, and all the changes and branches of martial arts have long been spread all over the world, but they’re inseparable from their ancestry.

All martial arts share the same origin! Including boxing and wrestling, they all share the same origin! Hurting our fellow martial artists this way and looking down on our national martial arts is being disrespectful!”

Philip’s voice was deafening and shocking, making everyone present stunned!

# The First Heir Chapter 1226

## The First Heir novel (master yu who smokes) Chapter 1226

Among them, many insightful people worked for the national martial arts. After hearing Philip's words, they raised their arms and cheered! "That's right, all martial arts share the same origin! How dare ambitious people such as you trample on our martial arts to get into the upper ranks? Wishful thinking!"

"Don't insult our martial arts!"

"People from the Lopez family must apologize quickly!"

However, there were still some unconcerned parties at the scene. Looking at the debacle from a distance, they scorned. "Who's that guy bragging like that? Is he trying to incite a dispute between the two countries? Doing this at this juncture can only be detrimental to our national martial arts."

"Yeah, the national martial arts is obviously not as advanced as before while Fusha's martial arts has suddenly emerged. We should keep a low profile."

"Hehe, I want to see how that arrogant guy is going to get out of this alive!"

The crowd was immediately divided into two sides.

One side cheered for Philip, but there were not many people.

The other side was naturally neutral. They were just watching things unfold indifferently.

At this moment, upon hearing Philip's words, Javi exploded in a rage. He clenched his fists tightly and roared!

A second after, he launched several punches at Philip!

Philip reacted quickly and dodged them dangerously.

Sure enough, Javi's prowess was not to be underestimated!

There was a fierce murderous intent in Javi's eyes and a grinning sneer at the corner of his mouth as he shouted, "Trash! Today, I'll show you the ancestry of martial arts! It must be our boxing! Other junk martial arts should just go to hell!!

After shouting, Javi directly displayed a fierce killing move, launching one punch after another at Philip.

Philip merely defended himself, but he could obviously deal with the opponent's killing moves easily!

“Holy sh\*t, who is that guy? He’s actually fighting evenly with Javi Lopez!”

“What moves are those? Kickboxing? It doesn’t look like it.”

The group of onlookers was all dumbfounded, watching as Philip and Javi fought fiercely.

Suddenly!

One person in the crowd exclaimed, “I see! This isn’t our national martial arts! This is... It’s the fighting technique of that level! The fighting and defense techniques of General Reed Williams!”

Whoosh!

In an instant, everyone turned their eyes to the one who spoke up!

This guy was also a disciple of a certain national martial arts family. His eyes widened as he explained, “I once visited General Williams with my father and received three months of training with him. I saw this kind of fighting technique with my own eyes. It was amazing!”

At this point, everyone once again focused on Philip.

This guy actually knew General Williams’ fighting techniques!

Was he also a disciple of a certain national martial arts family?

Which one could it be?

Everyone was puzzled.

At the same time...

Boom!

A muffled sound!

Javi was kicked in the chest by Philip. The former took several steps back before he could gain his footing!

Uproar!

All the members from the martial arts circle present were dumbfounded!

# The First Heir Chapter 1227

## The First Heir novel (master yu who smokes) Chapter 1227

Was this guy that strong?!

He actually fought off Javi Lopez!

What horrifying strength!

Lydia's beautiful eyes were filled with surprise. Had this guy been hiding it all the time?

Was this why Great-grandfather invited him?

"Javi!"

"Kill him, Javi! Prove the prowess of boxing!"

The group of Fusha men and women raised their arms at this moment while shouting.

They also did not expect that someone could fight evenly with Javi!

No, Javi actually took a few steps back because of a kick from the opponent!

Javi's eyes also displayed his shock. He exhaled heavily, brushed off the footprints on his chest, and glared at Philip angrily while shouting, "You're very strong. Who are you? There's actually a young expert like you in the national martial arts circle. I want to challenge you and the teacher behind you!"

Arrogant!

That was Javi's confidence!

Since he had encountered such a strong opponent, he must kill him! Only in this way no one in the national martial arts world would dare say that boxing was no good!

Before Javi arrived, he understood the principle that he needed to defeat the leader and the entire circle would fall!

Hiss!

Everyone gasped in shock!

Javi Lopez issued a challenge!

He had already challenged 20 national martial arts delegates in this country!

Zero losses!

Obviously, he saw Philip as a stepping stone!

Everyone looked at Philip. Would he accept it?

That was Javi Lopez!

However, to everyone's surprise, Philip sneered slightly, "Challenge the person behind me? I'm afraid you don't have the strength."

Reed Williams. If someone wanted to challenge him, could Philip accept the challenge on his behalf?

At this moment, Reed was leading his team to carry out life and death training in a secret base on the borders.

He was dressed in a camo uniform with a dagger on his waist. His eyes were stern and his figure was burly. He stood upright on a hill somewhere, looking at the starry night sky in the northern direction while muttering to himself, "I wonder what that Clarke kid is up to. He has been away for four years now and I miss him somehow."

Behind him stood four personal guards who seamlessly blended into the night!

They were filled to the brim with killing intent!

Grim and severe!

The four Dragon Warriors, all in dark camo uniforms, were fully equipped with daggers and guns!

They stood there like four unmoving mountains!

No one in a ten-mile radius dared to approach them!

This was the impact of the killing aura flowing out of them!

"Check what's happening in the country recently. Pick up the trail of that kid from the Clarke family. Also, get in touch with Ethan Clarke as soon as possible. That rascal is just like his brother back then, a little troublemaker," Reed said to thin air.

"Yes, sir." In the night, someone replied.

Soon, that person came back again and responded respectfully to Reed, "Sir, there's a bit of friction between the national martial arts circle and other members of the World Martial Arts Association. Fusha and other forces are keeping a close watch with malicious intentions and want to challenge our national martial arts circle!

"We have confirmation that Philip Clarke has been invited by Jacob Jensen, the old master of the Jensen family, to attend the World Martial Arts Exchange in Uppercreek. Just now, he had a conflict with the Lopez family of Fusha.

"We still can't get in contact with Ethan Clarke."

After hearing this, Reed raised his eyebrows and looked up at the sky. His eyes seemed a bit more brutal and cold as he said in a deep voice, "Fusha, Lopez family, well done! The Lopez family was involved in the incident back then but for the sake of peace and justice, I tolerated it. Today, they dare to challenge our country's martial arts! They're seeking death!"

Reed stood with his arms behind, his eyes flashing with chills. He instructed the people behind him, "Pass my orders along. Form an eight-person team and head to Uppercreek with the fastest speed to support Philip!

"Furthermore, issue a Supreme Order and give Fusha a warning. If anyone dares to cross the line, I'll personally pay a visit to Fusha!"

“Yes, sir!”

With a swish, the shadow disappeared.

Reed Williams’ eyes were like scorching torches that could discern all falsehoods.

# The First Heir Chapter 1228

## The First Heir novel (master yu who smokes) Chapter 1228

Back to Philip.

Javi flew into a rage at Philip's words. What an arrogant fellow!

Just as he was about to attack again, Lydia stepped forward and shouted coldly, "Javi Lopez, this is Dragon Gate of Uppercreek, not the martial arts dojo of your Lopez family!"

Javi looked intently at Lydia. With raised brows, he asked, "Who are you?"

A woman next to him immediately explained in a low voice, "Javi, she's the great-granddaughter of Jacob Jensen, Lydia Jensen. She's not someone to be provoked."

Javi's face changed as he looked at Lydia carefully with a strong expression of interest in his eyes.

At this moment, the onlookers all recognized Lydia and expressed their disbelief.

Lydia Jensen was actually standing up for that guy, so it seemed his identity was really extraordinary.

At this time, Javi continued to look at Philip and shouted, "Your country's martial arts is rubbish! My Lopez family's boxing skills are the most powerful! If you have the ability, beat me right here! Otherwise, all of you who practice your national martial arts are weaklings!"

Weaklings?

Instantly, everyone present, as long as they were citizens of this country, remembered a certain disgraceful past.

That period of history was very humiliating!

However, Javi Lopez should not use this to ridicule them!

Philip's eyes became colder. He pulled Lydia behind him, glared at Javi, and said in a deep voice, "Since you're looking for death, then I'll satisfy you!"

With that said.

Philip took the initiative to attack. He had never wanted to teach someone a lesson so much before!

Javi Lopez had insulted their history and national martial arts!

Damn it!

Javi showed a sneer from the corners of his eyes and rushed up with his fists!

Biff, bang, thud!

The sounds of clashes were endless!

Everyone was shocked!

They marveled at Javi's formidable boxing skills!

Everyone present was not his opponent!

They were also surprised that the opponent facing Javi was actually fighting on par with him!

Another scary person!

Ronnie Duane watched on the sidelines. Seeing Philip's skills at the moment, his eyes were full of envy and fighting spirit!

At this moment, a strong urge to become Philip's apprentice arose from his heart!

He wanted to be as strong as Philip so that he could avenge his father!

He wanted to regain the dignity of the Duane family!

He wanted to regain the dignity of national martial arts!

Boom!

Suddenly, there was a muffled noise!

Under everyone's incredulous gazes, Javi was punched by Philip and flew out like a curveball before falling to the ground!

Javi immediately got up from the ground, but as soon as he raised his head, a hard fist hit his face with a roar. "Never insult our country's martial arts! We're not weaklings!"

Bam!

This punch carried a forceful intensity and hit Javi in the face!

Instantly, blood gushed from his nose!

"Javi!"

Suddenly, a group of people from the Lopez family rushed out and immediately shielded Javi. At the same time, they surrounded Philip with a fierce look!

Everyone adopted a fighting stance!

Philip's eyes were cold as he glanced at the group of people. With a sneer at the corner of his mouth, he looked at Javi who was standing up and said, "Is this all you have?"

Javi shoved away the hands that supported him and stepped forward, pointing at Philip angrily. He shouted, "You're not a member of the martial arts world at all! I've never seen any of your tricks!"

"Haven't you seen the Clarkes' boxing style?"

Philip laughed and said sarcastically, "A little Fusha is ignorant of the ways of the world. You can be forgiven for that."

"Damn it! Attack him! Break all his limbs!"



Javi was furious. With a big wave of his hand, seven or eight members of the Lopez family rushed up.

Lydia was anxious and quickly rushed in to help.

At this moment, a deep roar came from behind everyone!

“Lopez family, how dare you cause trouble at Dragon Gate? Do you think that lowly of our country?!”

# The First Heir Chapter 1229

## The First Heir novel (master yu who smokes) Chapter 1229

When everyone looked back, they saw a crowd of people in black martial arts uniforms pouring in from the entrance of the venue!

A big golden dragon was embroidered on their chests.

The people of Dragon Gate!

The leader was a middle-aged man who walked briskly. His face was stern and majestic, and he was glaring at the people of the Lopez family.

Jeremy Yarner!

The master of Dragon Gate!

He was also an honorary expert of the National Martial Arts Association. He had been practicing martial arts for 30 years and could be considered a true expert!

Dragon Gate had more than 200 apprentices and was the largest martial arts hall in Uppercreek!

He was also the person in charge of this World Martial Arts Exchange.

Jeremy's reputation was relatively well-known in the country. He had represented national martial arts in the martial arts arena in the world and won many awards.

Moreover, he was also one of the hopeful candidates to take over the Jensen family's position as the director of the National Martial Arts Association.

It could be seen from all angles—be it his strength, his means of getting things done, or his character—that Jeremy Yarner could withstand the test.

Just like this, he led a dozen disciples and stood there with his entire body radiating chills. He was glaring at Javi!

“Javi Lopez, you have such a big tone. How dare you look down on our country's martial arts?! Just because you won a few matches doesn't mean you can insult us. I can tell you personally that our country's martial arts cannot be compared to boxing or wrestling!”

Jeremy stood with his hands behind him and shouted in a deep voice with anger throbbing in his eyes.

He was full of majesty and dominance!

All the onlookers around were silent!

The head of Dragon Gate had personally appeared in the field to confront Javi.

However...

Javi looked disdainful and shouted at Jeremy, "Mr. Yarner, since you're the head of Dragon Gate, then I'll officially challenge Dragon Gate!"

Such audacity!

Everyone was stunned!

No one expected Javi Lopez to put on such airs!

That was Jeremy Yarner!

Just as Javi finished speaking, at the entrance of the main hall, a group of Fusha people stormed in. They stood behind Javi and confronted Jeremy's people!

"Come on! Try the power of our boxing!"

"Damn weaklings! Your martial arts is rubbish! Our boxing is the supreme technique!"

The group of people all clamored. All of Jeremy's people were very angry and they immediately yelled at each other.

"Boxing is nothing! kung fu is the true art!"

"The Lopez family has gone too far! I'm going to teach you a good lesson!"

The scene became uncontrollable!

Jeremy's eyes were cold as he stared at Javi. Was this guy going to cause more trouble?

Sure enough, the Lopez family had been coveting the national martial arts for a long time!

Jeremy bellowed, "Okay! Dragon Gate accepts your challenge! Tonight, we shall compete in the ring!"

They really accepted the challenge!

Everyone gasped!

Dragon Gate and the Lopez family were about to compete in the arena!

Following that.

Jeremy said solemnly, "To avoid people saying that Dragon Gate is bullying our guests, the person competing with you will be my third disciple."

As soon as Jeremy's voice fell, a tall young man walked out of the crowd. He faced Javi and said, "Damian Wool."

Javi directly shook his head coldly and said contemptuously, "You're not worthy. I want to challenge your master, Jeremy Yarner!"

"Insolence!"

Damian yelled and attacked with a punch.

Javi also reacted immediately with a punch.

Boom!

The collision of fists!

Damian seemed to have deliberately held back his strength. He took two steps back and withdrew.

It was just a test.

However...

It was precisely because of these two steps that Javi was given the opportunity to seize the timing and go in for the kill, aiming directly for Damian's neck!

Bam!

No one expected that Javi would launch a killing move in front of Jeremy!

Puff!

Damian was hit in the neck and his throat instantly shattered. Spurting a mouthful of blood, he fell on his back while panting laboriously.

# The First Heir Chapter 1230

The First Heir novel (master yu who smokes) Chapter 1230

“Damian!”

Instantly, a few people from Dragon Gate surrounded them angrily!

“Javi Lopez, how dare you hurt him?!”

The disciples of Dragon Gate exploded, glaring at Javi furiously and shouting.

Javi merely glanced contemptuously at Damian who was constantly vomiting blood and said nonchalantly, “I already held back. I just made him mute. Is this the strength of Dragon Gate? If so, I’ll give up the challenge. You guys are too lousy! I didn’t expect that the so-called national martial arts that was passed down for thousands of years to be such a rubbish display of moves! In that case, you should just go home and dance!”

Hiss!

The onlookers gasped.

Javi Lopez was truly showcasing his arrogance!

Jeremy’s eyes almost bulged with rage as he asked his disciples to send Damian to the hospital.

Then, with cold eyes, he stared at Javi and clenched his fists, shouting, “Fine! I, Jeremy Yarner, will personally accept the challenge from Javi Lopez!”

Uproar!

The crowd boiled with anticipation!

There would be a good show tonight!

Last time, it was Gideon Duane from the Duane family.

This time, it would be Jeremy Yarner of Dragon Gate.

If Jeremy also lost, the Lopez family’s boxing would reign supremacy!

Unless those retired national martial arts experts emerged again.

However, in that case, it would be an embarrassment to the martial arts world.

Javi glanced at Jeremy coldly and laughed mockingly. “Okay! See you in the ring tonight. I hope you don’t die under my hands.”

After that, he laughed as he turned and left.

Everyone was overwhelmed by Javi’s display just now.

Even Jeremy did not intend to stop him.

The Lopez family could no longer be underestimated. In Fusha’s martial arts scene, they reserved the utmost right to speak.

Jeremy really could not stop Javi just like that.

However...

Suddenly...

A cold voice from the crowd shocked the audience!

“After hurting someone, you plan to leave just like this?”

Everyone followed the voice and noticed Philip. At this moment, his face was as cold as ice and his eyes were throbbing with anger. He was glaring at Javi!

Due to Jeremy’s appearance, everyone had almost forgotten about Philip.

Hearing him speak at the moment, everyone could not help being frightened.

This guy really did not know when to stop.

Jeremy also turned his head abruptly and looked at Philip. He persuaded him kindly, “Little friend, this is Dragon Gate’s affairs. You should leave quickly and don’t interfere anymore.”

In fact, Jeremy did not want other irrelevant people to get involved.

However, to his surprise...

Philip stepped forward and said plausibly, “This is not just about Dragon Gate. Hurting our people and humiliating our country involves all of us. A small Lopez family from Fusha dares to act so arrogantly in our territory, I won’t leave the matter alone!”

He was furious!

When testing an opponent, martial artists would usually use 70% of their power while 30% was held back.

However, not only did the other party not hold back his strength, he even launched a killing move after Damian had stopped!

Damn it!

At the same time, everyone was confused.

Did he want to get involved?

This guy was even more arrogant than Javi!

He actually wanted to interfere in this matter!

This was something that involved the World Martial Arts Association and a struggle between many hidden forces!

As an individual, who was he to interfere?

Lydia was also very flustered. She hurried to Philip’s side, pulled his arm, and whispered anxiously, “Even Great-grandpa won’t interfere in this matter casually. What are you going to do?”

“What am I going to do?”

Philip raised his eyebrows, and the radiance in his eyes was dazzling. He looked at Javi and bellowed, “I want Javi Lopez to go down on his knees and apologize!”



# The First Heir Chapter 1231

## The First Heir novel (master yu who smokes) Chapter 1231

Hearing that, the onlookers shuddered!

What an arrogant tone!

He actually wanted Javi to go down on his knees and apologize?

Did he not know that the current Lopez family was in full swing and had the utmost right to speak in the Fusha martial arts circle?

Moreover, they were one of the top candidates for the next board of directors of the World Martial Arts Association!

Asking the Lopez family to apologize was the same as asking the entire Fusha martial arts community to apologize.

How was that possible?

That was too presumptuous!

Jeremy was also shocked by Philip's tone. He could not help nodding and praised Philip in his heart.

Very courageous and bold!

If possible, he wanted to accept Philip as a disciple!

If Philip knew his thoughts, he would probably roll his eyes.

Philip did not even accept when Jacob Jensen offered him the Jensen family's kung fu.

Was Jeremy's status in the martial arts world comparable to that of Jacob's?

Of course, these were things to follow.

Now, the situation was grim.

Javi's eyes were full of cold anger. The corners of his mouth twitched slightly as he pointed at Philip and shouted, "Damn it, you rude and arrogant fellow! I'll defeat you with my own hands and break all your limbs! Then, I'll let you watch as our Fusha boxing crushes the national martial arts that you're so proud of!"

After he said this, his people behind him all raised their arms and shouted, "Yes, Fusha's boxing is the ultimate martial arts! Your national martial arts is rubbish!"

"Hurry up and apologize to Javi! Otherwise, we will personally demolish Dragon Gate!"



“Apologize quickly! Especially you, this conceited fellow. You must do it on your knees!”

Suddenly, the Fusha people on the opposite side became angry.

Naturally, Dragon Gate was no exception. More and more disciples of Dragon Gate rushed out.

The forces formed and confronted each other!

The situation was on the verge of breaking out!

Ronnie Duane stood in the crowd with a glow in his eyes. He clenched his fists and looked at Philip’s back.

At this moment, Philip was Ronnie’s idol!

He wanted to be like Philip, facing a thousand troops and horses single-handedly!

“Apologize! The Lopez family must apologize!”

“Fusha people should get out of our country!”

“Our national martial arts is the true art! Boxing is just a copy!”

The two parties argued fiercely, refusing to back down!

The atmosphere was tense.

Standing beside Philip, Jeremy asked worriedly, “Aren’t you afraid this will cause unnecessary trouble?”

Philip chuckled. “What trouble can there be? This is Dragon Gate, our territory. Can a small martial arts group from Fusha cause a storm here? Since some people are trying their best to make a big fuss, it’s better to ignite this dynamite ourselves.”

Hearing that, Jeremy’s eyes blazed as he stared at Philip carefully.

This kid was not that simple. His mind was crafty and calculative.

Could he actually see through the conspiracy behind this?

Amazing!

“I haven’t asked for your name yet,” Jeremy said.

“His name is Philip Clarke. My great-grandfather brought him here,” Lydia rushed out and said with dissatisfaction.

This damned Philip. What was he bragging about? If anything happened, her great-grandfather would have to trouble himself to deal with the issues.

“Old Master Jensen?”

Jeremy shuddered when he heard the words and became more curious about Philip.

If he was invited by Old Master Jensen, he must be an extraordinary person.

Just when the people on both sides got more excited and a team battle was about to start...

Over there, another group of Fusha people arrived.

At one glance, it was obvious that these people were not ordinary characters.

Jeremy and Philip also noticed them.

# The First Heir Chapter 1232

## The First Heir novel (master yu who smokes) Chapter 1232

“Here they come.”

Jeremy’s eyes were getting cold as he said in a deep voice.

“Yeah, here they come,” Philip echoed.

“Javi, don’t be rude! This is Dragon Gate, not our Lopez family!”

The person who came was a middle-aged man. He was walking briskly with his eyes as sharp as a falcon’s. He was sporting a small beard.

He was followed by martial arts delegates who were all members of the Fusha Martial Arts Association. Many were also members of the World Martial Arts Association.

Rafael Lopez!

The current patriarch of the Lopez family!

Javi’s father!

He was the one who single-handedly integrated the forces of Fusha’s boxing circle and firmly took the throne as the first family of boxing.

This man was meticulous, ruthless, ambitious, and was rated as the most outstanding boxing master in Fusha!

“Father! These wretches are humiliating the Lopez family’s boxing! They can’t even beat us, so how dare they stop us?!”

Seeing his father, Javi immediately said indignantly.

While speaking, he also glanced at Philip, Jeremy, and the rest.

“Bullsh\*t! You’re the one who hurt our people first!”

“Yeah, how can you be so shameless?”

Instantly, the disciples of Dragon Gate were furious.

However...

Facing their anger, Javi held his head high in disdain and provocatively said, “Losers have no right to speak! If you’re not satisfied, you can challenge me anytime!”

“You!”

“I challenge you!”

“I want to challenge you too!”

Suddenly, the disciples of Dragon Gate were all angry!

Javi Lopez was simply too arrogant!

However, Jeremy bellowed, “Enough! All of you, get back!”

In an instant, the excited disciples of Dragon Gate all retreated behind Jeremy in anguish.

At this moment, Jeremy stared at Rafael with a cold face and asked solemnly, “Rafael Lopez, a test of strength should be done within limits. Contenders usually hold back from hurting others.

But your son, Javi Lopez, has ignored the regulations of the martial arts world and made an all-out effort on my disciple. He even launched a killing move! Tonight,

if the Lopez family doesn’t give me an explanation, I’m afraid you won’t be able to convince the public either and will find it difficult to get out of this martial arts hall!”

Rafael’s face was grim. After listening, he laughed darkly and said, “Jeremy Yarner, that’s the rule of your national martial arts, not the rule of our Lopez family.

Since it’s a competition, we have to go all out. If you lose, don’t blame others. You should be grateful that my son is merciful. Otherwise, your disciple would already be dead!”

Hearing that, everyone was stunned!

By saying such words, Rafael was obviously protecting his son and making enemies out of Jeremy and Dragon Gate!

Jeremy exploded with rage and roared, “Rafael, this is Dragon Gate and within the boundary of national martial arts! Everything must be carried out according to the national martial arts regulations! What is the Lopez family trying to do?

Are you inciting a dispute between the national martial arts and Fusha’s martial arts circles?”

# The First Heir Chapter 1233

## The First Heir novel (master yu who smokes) Chapter 1233

With a roar, the entire small square was buzzing!

All the disciples of Dragon Gate were ready to fight.

However, Rafael's expression was calm as he said, "Jeremy, we're here tonight as representatives of Fusha boxing to participate in the martial arts exchange meeting. Is this how you show your hospitality? Since your skills are not as good as ours, you want to suppress the Lopez family while we're here?"

After Rafael said these words, the Fusha people behind him all stared at Jeremy and the others angrily.

"Wretches! Your methods are despicable! Trying to suppress the Lopez family when you can't beat us in a fair fight!"

"Shameful!"

"This must be reported to the World Martial Arts Association! We must expose the ugly face of national martial arts and let the world see the true face of your martial artists!"

All the accusations sounded like a script that had been prepared a long time ago, meant to bring injustice to national martial arts.

At the scene, there were also many people from the World Martial Arts Association. At this moment, one shouted at Jeremy sternly, "Jeremy Yarner, as the secretary of the World Martial Arts Association, I'd like to warn you that Dragon Gate and the national martial arts circle shall not oppress the Lopez family and the Fusha martial arts circle.

If you insist on doing it, I will report to the board of directors and cancel the membership of Dragon Gate!"

The person who spoke was a middle-aged man in a black suit with a goatee. He looked very slick and disgusting.

Moreover, it was pretty obvious he was standing on the Lopez family's side.

Since he arrived, he had been standing next to Rafael while talking to him.

Jeremy's face darkened when he heard the words. His eyes went cold and burst into anger!

Damn the World Martial Arts Association!

They were in cahoots with the Lopez family of Fusha!

Especially this so-called secretary of the World Martial Arts Association. He was most likely a member of the Lopez family already.

Philip naturally understood at one glance. It turned out this was the predicament and conspiracy that Jacob Jensen was talking about.

No wonder.

It seemed that the World Martial Arts Association had been counting the days to eradicate national martial arts. They were now collaborating with the Fusha martial arts circle to do so.

The narrow-mindedness of this strategy was quite concerning.

Philip's eyes gradually turned cold. Now that the World Martial Arts Association had decayed from within, it was time to set up a new one.

“Secretary Wake, you're a citizen of this country. Why are you helping the Lopez family by defaming us?”

Jeremy roared, and the chills that burst out of his body shocked everyone!

The surrounding disciples of Dragon Gate also stared fixedly at Secretary Wake.

However, he still stood proudly next to Rafael and said shamelessly, “I'm just talking according to the facts. What I'm seeing now is that you, Jeremy Yarner, are leading the disciples of Dragon Gate in trying to oppress the Lopez family! I won't allow this to happen!

As the secretary of the World Martial Arts Association, I now order you to disperse your people and apologize to Rafael Lopez!”

Uproar!

Deegan Wake's ugly face was in full display at this moment!

Not only the disciples of Dragon Gate were angry, but even the members of other national martial arts families watching the scene were also very angry!

This was blatant oppression of the people and national martial arts!

That snake!

“Traitor! Fusha's lackey!”

“Are you worthy of being a citizen of Orienta? Scum!”

“Go back and lick the boots of your Fusha owner! Trash!”

For a moment, the crowd became angry and criticized Deegan Wake.

However, Deegan was unperturbed. It was because Rafael had promised him 50 million!

Just by saying some words, he could earn 50 million!

Rafael was very satisfied at this moment.

With a smug face, he looked at the furious Jeremy and said lightly, “Jeremy, aren't you going to apologize to the Lopez family? Do you want to defy the orders of the secretary of the World Martial Arts Association?”

Jeremy's face darkened.

al arts and Fusha's martial arts circles?"

# The First Heir Chapter 1234

**The surrounding noise gradually quietened.**

Everyone could see that Jeremy was under immense pressure from the World Martial Arts Association. Would he apologize?

If he disobeyed orders from the World Martial Arts Association, Jeremy would be expelled. All the benefits would be gone, and he would also be punished by the martial arts circles of various countries!

Everyone's eyes were fixed on Jeremy. Some were unhappy, others were reproachful, and a few were gloating.

Most of the citizens of the country were full of anger!

The World Martial Arts Association working with Fusha was simply intolerable!

National martial arts had the richest legacy and the longest history in the world!

Now, they were being made to apologize to the small Lopez family of Fusha!

It was sad and deplorable!

Sigh!

With a sigh, Jeremy slowly began to bend his waist.

“No, Master Yarner!”

“Don't do this! You're one of the representatives of national martial arts. You can't apologize to the Lopez family!”

“The Lopez family is too hateful!”

Rafael's face was proud and triumphant, and his son's was no better. They were both standing there smugly.

The outcome had been determined.

With Secretary Wake of the World Martial Arts Association here, Jeremy had no choice but to bite the bullet and swallow his indignation!

However...

Suddenly!

Just as Jeremy was about to bend over, a figure walked up to him and grabbed his shoulders, straightening him up.



Everyone looked over in astonishment and saw Philip standing next to Jeremy with one hand in his trouser pocket.

“Master Yarnar, you’re one of the representatives of national martial arts. This backbone of yours must never be bent.”

Philip said, his eyes looking brilliant as he stared at Deegan, Rafael, and others who had different expressions.

Jeremy shuddered all over when he heard the words!

Yes.

This was the backbone of the country and national martial arts!

He must not succumb!

“Who are you?”

Without waiting for Rafael to ask, Deegan had already stepped out and pointed at Philip angrily.

“An ordinary citizen,” Philip said lightly.

Immediately, Deegan roared, “Insolence! How dare an unidentified fellow like you intervene in the affairs of our World Martial Arts Association?!”

Philip raised his brows, looked up at the sky, and then...

Bam!

Lifting his leg, he kicked Deegan in the chest. The latter flew out for a few meters and fell to the ground with a thump!

Immediately!

Philip lunged forward and stepped violently on Deegan’s chest!

The actions were done in one go without any hesitation!

Puff!

Deegan spat a mouthful of blood, stared at Philip, and roared, “How dare you hit me?! I’m the secretary of the World Martial Arts Association. I want the World Martial Arts Association to remove Dragon Gate. I want to issue an investigation order against the national martial arts and revoke your position!”

However... Philip coldly looked down at Deegan who was on the ground. He tilted his head, and with a cruel smile at the corners of his mouth, he said, “Oh? The World Martial Arts Association? Is it very powerful?”

# The First Heir Chapter 1235

**When Deegan heard Philip's words, he was very angry and shouted, "Impudence! How dare a piece of trash like you say such nonsense about the World Martial Arts Association?! Let go of me at once. Otherwise, I won't let you off!"**

"Sure," Philip replied, and the strength under his feet increased!

"Argh!"

Deegan let out a miserable cry, and his face was flushed red!

Crack!

He could clearly feel that his ribs were being crushed by this guy, bit by bit!

Pain!

Excruciating pain!

It was so painful he could not breathe!

Deegan could not withstand it anymore and shouted at Jeremy who was standing there, "Jeremy Yarnar, tell your disciple to stop at once! If you continue doing this, the World Martial Arts Association will definitely retaliate!"

Right from the start, Deegan believed that such an arrogant boy as Philip was Jeremy's disciple.

However...

Jeremy shook his head and said with a shrug, "I'm sorry, Secretary Wake, but he's not my disciple."

"What?" Deegan was taken aback, and his eyes became filled with anger.

Who was this guy then? A disciple of other national martial arts families?

"Lift your foot at once! I want to penalize your martial arts family! No matter which family you belong to, I will issue a pursuit order against you! The World Martial Arts Association will impose sanctions on you and the family behind you!"

Deegan really could not bear it any longer and hoped that Philip would be afraid of the threats.

However...

Philip only said lightly, "I'm sorry, I don't belong to any national martial arts family, nor am I a member of your World Martial Arts Association. I'm just an ordinary citizen who can't bear to watch your ugly face of servitude!"

As his words fell, all the disciples of Dragon Gate and even some of the national martial arts families raised their arms to cheer for Philip!

Among them, Ronnie Duane was the first to call out, “Yes! National martial arts will never lose to any martial arts forces, especially these people who have coveted our arts for a long time. We must stand united against them! And you, a shameless dog, actually humbled yourself to them! Damn you!”

“Yes, this shameless Secretary Wake actually made use of his position to attack his compatriots! Kill him!”

“Kill him! We must report this matter to the World Martial Arts Association and demand a thorough investigation on Deegan Wake! We also want to investigate the Lopez family!”

Instantly, the crowd was angry!

Deegan was so frightened that his forehead was drenched in a cold sweat.

He did not expect that this would cause public outrage.

Following that, several disciples from national martial arts families rushed up and started beating Deegan while he was on the ground!

“Ouch! Stop beating me! Don’t hit my face!”

Deegan lay on the ground and clutched his head.

At this moment, he was just like a street rat that everyone abhorred.

Over here, Rafael Lopez’s face was very gloomy. He did not expect things to turn out like this!

Who the hell was this hateful young man?

How dare he attack Secretary Wake of the World Martial Arts Association?!

“Damn it! Mr. Wake is a noble guest of the Lopez family. How dare you treat him like this?! You’re disrespecting the Lopez family and disrespecting the World Martial Arts Association!”

Rafael was angry. He waved his arms and opened his mouth to roar!

That little beard of his was most obvious!

“Especially this little brat who dares to hit Mr. Wake so openly, I’ll teach this arrogant boy a lesson on behalf of Mr. Wake!”

Rafael roared and made a sudden move, throwing a punch at Philip!

This punch contained too much power!

Jeremy noticed it at once and immediately rushed out, trying to block the attack for Philip. At the same time, he roared, “Rafael Lopez, how dare you?!”

“Philip, watch out! Dodge quickly!”

Lydia also exclaimed in horror, her pretty face trembling.

Oh no!

If this punch landed on Philip, he would be crippled for sure!

Bam!

Rafael’s punch was blocked by Jeremy.

“Jeremy Yarnar, get lost!”

Rafael roared and attacked again!

Jeremy could not react in time and watched helplessly as Rafael’s second punch launched at Philip!

At that moment, Jeremy had made a decision. As long as Philip was still alive, Jeremy would accept him as an adopted son and take care of him for the rest of his life!

Everyone exclaimed with widened eyes as they watched the sudden scene!

Everyone knew that Rafael was a boxing expert!

He was one of the 13 experts in the Fusha martial arts circle!

# The First Heir Chapter 1236

**However...**

Under everyone's gaze, Philip stood with his arms behind him. His eyes were like burning torches as he stared fixedly at Rafael's punch that was incoming.

This guy was so calm!

Ronnie was very anxious, wishing that he could take this punch for Philip!

Everyone believed that Philip would be crippled if not dead!

After all, he had angered Rafael Lopez of the Lopez family from Fusha!

At the critical juncture!

Suddenly!

A beast-like roar sounded at the entrance of the main hall, carrying an overwhelming pressure with it. It shocked everyone!

"A small Lopez family actually dares to make a move against the noble Young Master Clarke?! Do you still put Jacob Jensen in your eyes?!"

This roar directly shocked everyone's hearts!

Rafael's punch stopped about half an arm's distance from Philip's heart and could not advance another inch!

It was because a white figure was already standing next to Philip, full of majestic coercion!

In mid-air, a wrinkled arm full of explosive power grabbed hold of Rafael's wrist tightly!

Jacob Jensen!

His eyes were as cold as winter, and the veins on his temples bulged slightly. His body radiated beast-like anger!

"The kung fu of the Jensen family! The true art!"

Someone shouted from the crowd and everyone was stunned!

Unexpectedly, they were actually witnessing the legendary kung fu of the Jensen family!

Jacob Jensen had not displayed his skills in public for many years.

Bam!

Following that, Jacob raised his hand and flicked it. Rafael took a few steps back before stopping!

Hiss!

Too strong!

Old Master Jacob Jensen was already in his 80s and still so strong!

There was hope for national martial arts!

With the help of his disciple, Rafael finally stood still. With cold eyes, he stared at Jacob on the opposite side and suppressed his arrogance. Even so, he still said with an intriguing smile, “For Mr. Jacob Jensen to make a move, this world martial arts exchange meeting is worthy of the Lopez family.”

Hmph!

Jacob snorted coldly, guarded Philip behind him, and shouted sternly, “All visitors are guests here, but your actions are too arrogant. Are you disrespecting our country’s martial arts?”

Rafael replied, “Of course not. With Mr. Jensen around, the national martial arts is still evergreen. But I do wonder what will happen when Mr. Jensen is no longer around?”

When everyone heard the words, their hearts shuddered!

However, what Rafael said was a fact. The development of national martial arts was too slow.

Only the older generation was passing it on, while the newcomers rarely excelled in the world martial arts arena.

In short, there was a gap in legacy.

This was the sorrow of national martial arts.

Jacob was also helpless. Although he had been committed to the inheritance and development of national martial arts, the reality was cruel.

Nowadays, more people would choose the more popular mixed martial arts or kickboxing.

Suddenly...

A cold voice sounded from behind Jacob.

“No matter how the national martial arts develop or what it will develop into, it’s not something Fusha should worry about. Since you’ve asked, I can tell you that our national martial arts will always stand at the top of the world! And there will be more inheritors than you have ever seen before!”

Philip said solemnly, “If the Lopez family is unwilling to accept this, we can set up a ring and arrange a match. Of course, all the Fusha martial arts families, or anyone from other countries who are dissatisfied with the national martial arts, are welcome to participate. Our national martial arts have plenty of practitioners and we will accept all challenges!”

# 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?



# The First Heir Chapter 1238

Instantly...

Rafael's face became gloomier. He did not expect that this incident would cause Jacob to take action and fire a secretary in public!

"Mr. Jensen is still very tough," Rafael said casually.

Behind him, Javi suddenly stepped forward and asked with a sneer, "Mr. Jensen, the guy who said that a world arena will be set up for national martial artists to challenge all martial arts families from all over the world, are his words true?"

"From your culture, I understand that a gentleman must hold true to his words.

"Mr. Jensen, if you're afraid, you must punish this arrogant fellow right now!"

When Javi's voice fell, countless Fusha people, including those from other martial arts forces, all started to criticize Philip!

It was because they believed that Jacob would not listen to the words of a braggart.

Set up a world arena?

Challenge the martial arts families all over the world? This was nothing but a joke. This man was courting death!

The current national martial artists could not even beat Fusha!

On the other hand, Philip still looked indifferent.

Jacob frowned, looked at Philip, and said softly, "Young Master Clarke, the world arena is not a joke. It'll cause an uproar. Besides, we don't have many outstanding young talents in national martial arts. This is also why people from all over the world are keeping a close eye on us."

However, Philip just said calmly, "Don't worry, I have a plan. Just set up a match and let the martial arts forces around the world take the challenge."

Upon hearing this, Jacob trembled.

Was Young Master Clarke so confident?

"Young Master Clarke, are you thinking..." Jacob instantly thought of a certain possibility.

Philip twisted his eyebrows and became stern. "You guessed it."

After receiving Philip's affirmation, Jacob was startled at first before getting extremely excited!

If they participated and represented the national martial arts against the martial arts forces of various countries, then national martial arts would undoubtedly win!

They were the foundation of the entire country!

With them around, no other forces could covet national martial arts!

Instantly, Jacob's back straightened. He directly addressed the audience and declared, "I, Jacob Jensen, as the director of the World Martial Arts Association, hereby announce to the whole world that the national martial arts circle will set up a world arena in seven days. Anyone who has any dissatisfaction is welcomed to challenge!"

"If national martial arts is defeated, we will immediately withdraw from the World Martial Arts Association!"

Boom!

In the next half an hour, Jacob's words spread to martial arts families around the world!

At this moment, the whole world knew that the national martial arts circle was setting up a world arena to challenge all the martial artists in the world.

Uproar!

From this moment on, Philip Clarke's name was spread among martial arts families and forces around the world!

Furthermore, someone had secretly filmed the video at that time, translated Philip's original words into dozens of languages, and spread them all over the world!

The martial arts families and forces all over the world were astounded!

What an arrogant kid!

Jacob Jensen actually agreed to this kind of proposal!

Suddenly, Philip's reputation spread in the domestic martial arts circles.

Naturally, there was a mix of praises and criticisms.

"Who's this guy named Philip Clarke? He actually got the support of Mr. Jacob Jensen." At a closed-door meeting among the martial arts circles, many representatives from the martial arts world were at the scene. They were discussing this matter enthusiastically.

# 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. Yarnar, 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.

# The First Heir Chapter 1240

Jacob looked at Philip, suddenly guessed what he meant, and said, “Young Master Clarke, are you sending him to General Williams?”

“I can try but it’s up to him to make it happen.”

Philip nodded and said to Ronnie, “You should go home and recuperate first. Come and look for me after two weeks. If I’m still in Uppercreek, you can find me in Royale Hotel. If I’m not there, find me in Riverdale. I’ll only give you half a month to go back and say goodbye to your family because you might be away for a few years. Of course, if you can’t stand it, you might be sent back in a day.”

Ronnie wiped away his tears, looked at Philip very seriously, and then bent over to say respectfully, “Thank you, Young Master Clarke!”

Jacob also grinned broadly, happy for Ronnie.

This was a good opportunity for him to get close to General Williams!

If this Duane kid had luck on his side, perhaps in three or four years, he might not be so weak anymore.

At that time, perhaps he would even be a man with a radiant and indomitable spirit!

However...

Suddenly, a gloomy voice sounded from a distance.

“Oh, isn’t this my poor third brother? I heard that you were beaten when you challenged Javi Lopez. Fortunately, you didn’t die.”

From a distance, they saw a young man who was very fashionable dressed in branded clothes. He was walking over with a slender and charming woman in his arms.

“Holt Duane!”

When Ronnie saw the man, his whole body became tense like he was a fierce little beast clenching its fists tightly.

Holt Duane, the second young master of the Duane family was Ronnie’s elder brother and also half-brother from a different mother.

Ronnie was born to the second wife and had a low status in the Duane family.

In other words, Gideon would normally care for them, but the rest of the Duane family treated Ronnie and his mother coldly and inappropriately.

“Oh, why are you looking so fierce? Do you want to eat me?”

Holt laughed mockingly.

“What are you doing here?” Ronnie asked bitterly.

This brother had been away from home since his father’s accident.

His father’s presence could still suppress his arrogant, domineering, and extravagant temperament.

As soon as his father had an accident though, he became more rampant.

The eldest brother, in order to compete with the uncles and elders of the Duane family for family property and power, did not even care about how his father was doing in the hospital.

Not to mention such private affairs.

Moreover, the eldest brother also indulged the second brother because he had one less competitor, albeit Holt spent more money.

Holt sneered, slapped Ronnie on the face, and shouted, “How dare you talk to me this way? Why can’t I be here? Even a wastrel like you can join in the fun. I’m the second young master of the Duane family. Aren’t I more distinguished than the brat of my father’s mistress?”

Ronnie’s face went red, a clear palm print surfacing. He gritted his teeth and controlled his anger.

Philip watched silently and saw a shadow of his past self in Ronnie.

He had also been a pathetic person.

One who only knew how to endure.

In the future, he would surely achieve great success!

“Oh, did you make some new friends? Two old men? Hey, this little girl is pretty good. How about it? Why don’t you have some fun with me?”

At one glance, Holt noticed Jacob, Jeremy, and Lydia standing sideways behind Ronnie.

Lydia frowned and grumbled about scoundrels under her breath.

Philip also shook his head helplessly.

It was really sad for the Duane family to have produced such a son. Coincidentally, Holt noticed Philip shaking his head. He instantly became unhappy and his face darkened. He pointed at Philip, shouting, “Why the hell are you shaking your head? Believe it or not, I’ll make you kneel and beg for forgiveness!”

# The First Heir Chapter 1241

Holt was very upset! How dare Philip shake his head at him?!

He was Holt Duane of the Duane family!

How could this ordinary person judge him and shake his head?!

Philip was also slightly taken aback. He turned his head and looked at Holt with scorching eyes.

This person was a bit arrogant!

It seemed that the Duane family was not doing that great after all.

No wonder Ronnie was bullied and laughed at.

“Holt, don’t be rude to Young Master Clarke!”

Ronnie clenched his fists tightly. He was full of anger as he shouted loudly at his second brother for the first time.

However, he was still a little scared.

Holt was also surprised by Ronnie’s attitude toward him. This useless third brother of his was in a temper today. How dare he yell at him?!

Smack!

Holt went up and slapped him again, pointing to Ronnie’s nose and yelling, “What the hell is the matter with you? How dare you shout at me? Why, is a piece of trash like you getting bold just because you’ve made a few friends? Are you trying to stand up for this girl? Take a good look at your face in the mirror!”

Holt’s words were fierce and insulting.

Judging by his next moves, Ronnie must be accustomed to getting bullied. He lowered his head and muttered in a low voice, “I’m sorry. They’re friends I just met.”

Ronnie was worried that Holt might do something to Philip, but he forgot one thing.

Jeremy and Jacob were not ordinary characters.

“Speak louder!”

Holt went up again and kicked Ronnie’s waist. The latter staggered directly and fell to the ground.

Ronnie endured the pain, got up from the ground, and said to Holt, “I’m sorry, they’re my friends.”



Holt went up and slapped Ronnie again, saying angrily, “The hell with your friends! Is it your turn to interrupt? Who do you think you are? You’re nothing but a mongrel raised by the Duane family. Your mother is also a woman my dad brought home by accident. Do you really consider yourself a family member?”

Holt’s words became harsher.

Ronnie clenched his fists tightly, his nails piercing into his flesh!

He gritted his teeth and apologized over and over again.

As for Holt, he insulted and slapped Ronnie again and again.

Finally!

Ronnie could not control himself anymore!

With bloodshot eyes, he roared, “F\*ck you! You can humiliate me but don’t scold my mother!”

Immediately afterward, Ronnie squeezed his fist and hit Holt with a punch.

Holt seemed to have been waiting for this. With a grin at the corners of his eyes, he was about to hit Ronnie’s heart with a backhand punch!

This punch was extremely overbearing!

This punch was enough to kill Ronnie!

Jacob saw it, Jeremy saw it, and Philip naturally saw it too.

What a vicious Holt Duane!

Boom!

A figure flew upside down and fell heavily to the ground, unable to move for a long time!

However, it was Ronnie who was still standing.

He looked at his fist in disbelief, thinking it was himself. Just then, he saw Philip standing a few steps ahead of him somehow with his hands in his trouser pockets. He was looking at Holt on the ground indifferently.

“Young Master Clarke?” Ronnie exclaimed in surprise.

Philip raised his hand, patted him on the shoulder, and said, “Not bad. You know when to endure and when not to.”

Then, he walked straight to Holt who was being helped up by his gorgeous female companion.

He glared at Philip fiercely and roared, “Who the f\*ck are you? How dare you interfere in the Duane family’s affairs? Don’t you want to live anymore?”

Damn it!

Holt was livid!

At his age, he had never been beaten by anyone before!

This wretched guy and that wastrel Ronnie, he must capture them. He would break all their limbs and render them useless!

“Let me introduce myself. My name is Philip Clarke, a friend of Ronnie’s.”

Philip shrugged faintly with an indifferent expression in his eyes.

“Philip Clarke? Who the f\*ck? I’ve never heard of you! Kneel down and apologize to me at once! Otherwise, the Duane family won’t let you off!”

Holt’s face was full of anger. He did not put Philip in his eyes at all.

# The First Heir Chapter 1242

Ronnie's friend?

He must be a good-for-nothing too!

What friends could trash like Ronnie make?

Haha.

Two old men and an ignorant brat!

What a perfect match!

Holt was not a member of the martial arts circle. He was just an arrogant rich second-generation who did not know anything about the martial arts circle.

Naturally, he did not recognize Jacob and Jeremy.

The only reason he came today was that he had promised his female companion to show off.

However, not only did he fail to show off, but he was even beaten up by someone!

This annoyed Holt!

Philip looked at Holt with a grin and said, "The Duane family? Are you worthy of being a part of them? Gideon is going to be mad if he knew there's a son like you."

"Shut up! The Duane family is a national martial arts family, after all. We have power. Who are you to say that?"

Holt was annoyed. He had always been regarded as a rebellious son by his father. There had long been a grudge between the two.

Now, being ridiculed by garbage like Philip, he was naturally very upset!

"Are you asking me?"

Philip smiled faintly, looked at Holt coldly, and said, "You might get scared to death if I tell you."

"Damn it! Are you trying to scare me? Do you know the strength of my Duane family? Even those old fogeys in the martial arts world must be respectful when they see my Duane family! And that director of the National Martial Arts Association, Jacob Jensen, even he has to call me Second Young Master Duane when he sees me! Who the hell do you think you are? Trying to scare me to death?"

Holt was very angry and tried to bluff his way indiscriminately.

Those old guys were not around anyway.

The two old things next to Ronnie could not be members of the National Martial Arts Association, right?

“Holt, don’t be rude to Young Master Clarke! And Mr. Jacob Jensen is here!”

Ronnie was anxious.

Since just now, he had roughly guessed Philip’s identity.

How could an ordinary person gain such respect from Jacob?

Furthermore, Jacob was right here!

How dare Holt spout such brazen words?!

They were doomed!

“What Jacob Jensen? Ronnie, are you trying to gang up with him to scare me too? Are you telling me that the old man next to you is Jacob Jensen?”

Holt sneered, turned his head, and said to the old man behind Ronnie, “Hey, old man, if you don’t want to cause trouble, just get lost! At the door just now, I met old Mr. Jensen and he personally welcomed me in!”

Holt had already bragged to the skies anyway, so naturally, he had no concerns continuing.

As soon as he uttered these words, Jacob’s already dark face became extremely unpleasant.

On the side, Lydia tried her best to hold back her laughter. She found it funny seeing her great-grandpa’s face turning blue.

It turned out that there was such a stupid guy in the Duane family.

Philip also shook his head. Glancing at Jacob, he shrugged to express his helplessness.

Ronnie was so embarrassed that he wanted to die. How he wished to find a hole to bury his head in it!

Holt was such a shame to the Duane family!

Coincidentally!

At this moment, a few patriarchs and members of several national martial arts families were approaching. They bowed to Jacob and respectfully said, “Greetings to Old Master Jensen and Master Yarner.”

Thump!

Holt was dumbfounded!

# The First Heir Chapter 1243

“Old Master Jensen.”

“Mr. Jensen, how has your health been recently?”

“It’s windy outside. Let’s go in quickly.”

This group of people kept complimenting Jacob.

Many of the patriarchs and members of the martial arts families stood beside Jacob in reverence, waiting for him to step into the inner hall first.

“Hey, Holt, are you here too?”

Among them, some members of a martial arts family recognized Holt and greeted him with a smile.

“Hey, you don’t look so good. What’s the matter?”

Someone looked at Holt and found that his face had turned very ugly.

How could it not?

Holt even wanted to die now!

He stared at the old man in front of him blankly. He was actually Jacob Jensen of the Jensen family!

The director of the National Martial Arts Association, the director of the World Martial Arts Association, and one of the remaining seven outstanding heroes in the domestic martial arts circles!

Holt cursed himself in his heart. Why could he not control his mouth?!

Everything was over!

Completely done for!

Ronnie must have set up this trap for him!

Jeremy smiled helplessly at this moment and said, “Mr. Jensen, it seems that your reputation is average as there are still people who don’t know you. However, this young man has an extraordinary temperament and even dares to brag by using your name.”

Hmph!

Jacob snorted coldly and bellowed at Holt, “Did you just say I have to call you Second Young Master Duane when I see you?”

Thump!

Holt was immediately frightened by Jacob's aura and knelt on the ground. He stammered as he apologized, "No, no, I didn't. It's just nonsense."

Jacob continued to ask sternly, "Did you say you saw me at the entrance just now and I personally welcomed you?"

"No, no! I was talking nonsense, Mr. Jensen. I was wrong, I was really wrong. I shouldn't have bragged. It's my fault!"

Holt kept apologizing, slapping his mouth as he did so.

Everyone was stunned, looking at the scene in front of them in bewilderment.

At this time, the mischievous Lydia recounted the story of Holt's pretentious bragging just now.

Immediately, everyone was full of disdain.

"Wow, Holt Duane can sure brag."

"What a great joke! This Holt Duane doesn't even know anything about national martial arts but came here to show off. He should learn his lesson now!"

"Alas, the Duane family is very pitiful. Gideon was hurt and his sons can't take over from him. Our national martial arts will be facing some difficult times ahead."

In the face of everyone's contempt and criticisms, Holt's face was red and hot.

Now, he was a target in everyone's eyes.

Philip just watched coldly without comment.

Jacob snorted and said, "Holt, as the second young master of the Duane family, you failed to bring glory to the Duane family and even acted rampantly by oppressing your sibling! Someday, I'll have to visit your family and teach you a lesson on your father's behalf!"

Holt bowed and said, "Yes, Mr. Jensen is right."

With that said...

Jacob turned to Philip and said respectfully, "Young Master Clarke, let's step inside."

Philip calmly glanced at Holt who was kneeling on the ground, turned around, and walked into the inner hall.

Soon, the crowd dispersed.

Ronnie remained outside. He walked up to Holt and stretched out his hand to help him up, saying, "Holt, let's go home."

"Get lost!"

Holt roared angrily and shoved Ronnie away. With bloodshot eyes, he glared at Ronnie. "Ronnie Duane, I won't forget this humiliation! You asked for it! Let's wait and see!"

After that, Holt waved his hand and left Dragon Gate with his female companion.

# The First Heir Chapter 1244

Ronnie stood at the door of the inner hall, looked at Holt's resentful back view, and clenched his fist before slowly releasing it.

"Do you want revenge?"

Suddenly, there was a voice from behind him.

Ronnie turned around and saw Philip, who had entered earlier, standing behind him. He was leaning against the wall, smoking a cigarette.

"Young Master Clarke," Ronnie quickly turned around and shouted respectfully.

Philip waved his hand and said, "Don't call me Young Master Clarke. Just call me Philip."

Ronnie was stunned for a moment. He did not expect Philip to be so approachable, but he still smiled and said, "I'll call you Brother Philip then."

Philip glanced at Ronnie, not caring about such titles, and said, "It works."

Ronnie answered Philip's previous question, "I want to take revenge, but I want Holt to turn over a new leaf even more."

Philip frowned, stared at Ronnie, and asked, "Why? Don't you think he treats you bad enough? Not only did he humiliate you, but he also insulted your mother."

Ronnie shook his head and said, "But he's my second brother after all and a member of the Duane family. The waters in the Duane family run deep. You might not understand this, but this is what I truly hope for."

Philip was silent. He finished smoking the cigarette in his hand and nodded before saying, "I won't interfere with your private affairs, but after half a month, you'd better be ready. Whether you can reinvent yourself is up to you."

Hearing this, Ronnie was suddenly startled. He quickly bowed to Philip and said, "Thank you, Brother Philip. I will definitely work hard."

Philip waved his hand and said, "It's not a matter of hard work. You'll understand soon."

After that, Philip turned around, walked to the inner hall, and said, "Go back and recuperate from your injuries. I'll see you in half a month."

Ronnie responded, stood up straight, and looked at Philip's carefree figure.

This was the only idol in his life, the person he admired!

"Third Young Master, we should go back now."



Behind him, the old butler waited quietly with his coat.

Ronnie nodded, turned around, and left Dragon Gate with the old butler.

Looking back to the interior hall of Dragon Gate again, Philip sat at the table for normal guests. Jacob Jensen and Jeremy Yarner, as well as the heads of some national martial arts families, members of the National Martial Arts Association, and the World Martial Arts Association, sat in the guest seats, which were in a separate luxurious private room.

Of course, this inner hall was connected in all directions.

The guest seats were located in the most central area, separated by a wooden partition carved with dragons and phoenixes. There were two big tables each at the four corners of the inner hall, already full of people at this moment.

These people were the representatives of the national martial arts family and the representatives of the association. They were discussing what had happened just now.

“Did you hear what happened at the entrance just now? Someone had a conflict with the Lopez family and almost started fighting!”

“I heard Javi Lopez challenged Jeremy Yarner. In the end, even Rafael Lopez and Old Master Jensen stepped forward.”

“So spectacular? What happened exactly?”

A group of people kept chattering. They were not at the scene earlier.

Some of the martial arts families and members of the association sat properly while listening, seemingly unconcerned.

“Haha, don’t be surprised after you hear it. According to the story, a kid named Philip Clarke was very audacious. He even made a bet with the Lopez family to set up the world arena in Uppercreek to challenge martial artists from all over the world.”

“I know about this. Mr. Jacob Jensen actually agreed to it and the match will be held in a week!”

“Philip Clarke? Who is he? Which family does he belong to?” Many people were taken aback. They did not know Philip at all and had not even heard of him.

# The First Heir Chapter 1245

“You don’t even know who Philip Clarke is? Here are the photos I took just now. They’re not very clear, but you can still see some details.”

Someone took out their phone and showed the photo. It was taken from a very far angle.

Sure enough, it was taken by a man who did not know much. The focus was extremely blurry.

“Your photo is too abstract, isn’t it? Who was on the scene just now? Can you tell us what the situation right now is?”

Many people were very anxious at the moment. They did not even know that such a big thing had happened.

While everyone was talking about Philip, he was sitting at a guest table somewhere. Lydia Jensen was sitting next to him, observing him secretly.

This guy was really arrogant and outrageous just now.

This was the attitude the guy she liked should have!

Until now, Lydia’s heart was still throbbing.

Philip glanced at the time, thinking about going back to accompany Wynn and Mila as soon as possible.

Lydia whispered with a look of admiration, “Brother Phil, you were too domineering and too manly just now! Did you notice the pale faces of Rafael and Javi Lopez just now? It was too cool!”

Lydia was very excited, thinking about getting Philip’s attention.

However, Philip just turned his head and glanced over while smiling faintly. He said, “It’s nothing.”

Lydia’s eyebrows slightly furrowed and she looked a little unhappy.

This Philip was really too nerdy. She was already so proactive but he still ignored her!

She was angry!

Lydia was dejected and kicked Philip with her toes from time to time to vent her inner emotions.

Philip just smiled faintly. Considering that little girl’s temperament, he would not go as low as to chastise her.

Coincidentally.

At this time, a few groups of people arrived in the inner hall. A swarm of young men and women were talking and laughing. They kept looking at the private room in the center, appearing very envious. They then walked to Philip’s table and sat down directly.

Philip glanced at them and his brows twitched.

They were old acquaintances.

To avoid causing trouble, Philip got up and prepared to go out to get some fresh air.

However, an unkind voice sounded from the table.

“Oh, isn’t this the good-for-nothing Philip Clarke? Why is he here too?”

Gil Dean was holding Yolanda Lee in his arms at the moment, talking and laughing with a few friends.

Gil’s family ran a security company. His father, Gus Dean, was also a member of the National Martial Arts Association. He had first-rate kickboxing skills.

Therefore, he was also qualified to participate.

As soon as Gil finished speaking, Yolanda raised her eyebrows and stared at Philip contemptuously. She said sarcastically, “Damn it, why do we have to run into this person everywhere we go? It’s really bad luck.”

Yolanda could hardly believe they ran into this jerk again.

Philip turned his head and glanced at them coldly. He did not intend to get entangled with them any longer, so he just got up and prepared to leave.

Here, Gil did not want to let go of this opportunity. He got up, stepped forward directly, and stopped Philip. He sneered, “Why are you in such a hurry? Did you do something wrong and are afraid we’ll expose you?”

Gil had been looking for Philip these days but found no trace of him at all.

Unexpectedly, he ran into him here today. His luck was really too good!

Philip’s eyes were cold as he said, “Get out of the way.”

“What right do you have to ask me to get out of your way?”

Gil was annoyed. This Philip was really too full of himself.

He still dared to talk to him this way on such an occasion!

Yolanda also stepped forward at this time. She walked over with raised eyebrows and said to Philip mockingly, “Philip, you’re really disgusting to sneak in here. Do you know what this place is? Do you know who the people present here today are? If you find out, you might be scared to death!”

This piece of trash would really try to barge into any special events.

It was really disgusting!

# The First Heir Chapter 1246

Several other friends of Gil also started taunting. “Young Master Dean, is this the scumbag you mentioned last time in Blossoms Park who scammed other people?”

“Damn! This young man is really capable!”

“He looks like an idiot at first glance. Why don’t we just throw him out?”

Faced with these people’s sarcastic remarks and ridicule, Philip’s face grew colder and colder.

He stared at Gil and said solemnly, “Get out of the way!”

“No! If you want to leave, do it between my legs!”

Gil spread his legs and pointed downward, giving Philip a provocative look.

“Hey! What are you doing?!”

Lydia could not stand it anymore. She got up and shouted at Gil and the others.

Gil turned his head. He had never seen this girl before. She looked very lively.

“What does it have to do with you? Do you know this scumbag?”

Yolanda crossed her arms and stared at Lydia in dissatisfaction as she asked.

She was not a fool and naturally noticed that Gil was distracted by this girl.

Lydia walked over, stood in front of Philip, and warned Gil and the others, “I don’t know who you are and I don’t care either. Apologize to Brother Philip at once!”

“Apologize? You want me to apologize to this scammer?”

Gil smiled with a ferocious coldness at the corners of his mouth.

He had waited a long time for the opportunity to humiliate Philip in public, so how could he easily miss it?

“Haha, what a joke. Brother Philip? He’s just a piece of trash.”

Yolanda laughed wildly, her eyes full of contempt.

Several other people also shook their heads and sneered.

Even the people who were sitting at this table were indifferent when they saw this scene.

Many of them knew Gil and knew that he was the son of Gus in Uppercreek. He was used to getting things his way since he was a child.

Although they thought the name Philip Clarke sounded familiar, they would naturally not equate him to the person they had talked about just now.

Such a person was not worthy of sitting with guests like them.

Lydia glared at Yolanda fiercely, went straight over, and slapped her face angrily. She then pointed to her nose and yelled, "Why is your mouth so vicious? How dare you scold Brother Philip? I'm going to kill you!"

Yolanda was stunned!

She could not react at all. She was actually slapped by a little girl!

Suddenly, Yolanda pointed to Lydia hysterically and shouted, "How dare you hit me? You're dead!"

In an instant, Yolanda rushed forward.

However, the results could be imagined!

Lydia was a practitioner after all and directly tossed Yolanda out.

How embarrassing for a pretty lady to be thrown on the ground by someone like this!

Yolanda almost went mad!

She was sprawled on the ground and dared not get up for a while. It was too shameful!

Lydia just clapped her hands lightly and then looked triumphantly at Gil who appeared a little flustered. She asked, "Do you want to try it too?"

With a frown, Gil quickly helped Yolanda up from the ground.

Yolanda exploded, pointed at Lydia hysterically, and shouted, "Young Master Dean, you must stand up for me!" Gil was also annoyed at this time. He stared at Lydia angrily and shouted, "Who are you? How dare you do this to my girlfriend? Believe it or not, I'll ask my dad to get some people and destroy your family!"

# The First Heir Chapter 1247

When Gil said this, he was really arrogant!

He acted as if this place belonged to him!

To say such arrogant words so easily, it clearly showed how domineering Gil was in his daily life.

Lydia was also taken aback for a moment. She looked at him as if he was an idiot and asked, “What did you say? You want to destroy my family?”

This was the best joke Lydia had heard in a long time.

Was this guy’s head kicked by a donkey?

Standing behind Lydia, Philip shook his head helplessly. Did Gil not know Lydia of the Jensen family?

Seeing that Philip dared to shake his head, Yolanda immediately pointed at him angrily and shouted, “Why are you shaking your head? Are you looking down on Young Master Dean? Let me tell you, Young Master Dean’s father is a member of the National Martial Arts Association! He’s a kickboxing champion!

“All the people here today are prominent figures in the martial arts world! What right does a wastrel have to act so arrogantly here?”

“Also, do you think you’re somebody just because you managed to sneak in here?”

“Why don’t you take a good look at yourself? You’re still a nobody!”

Yolanda was very angry. She was slapped in the face in public and there was nowhere to vent her frustrations!

She dared not yell at Lydia but Philip was still okay.

Gil also laughed sarcastically and said, “A piece of trash still dares to act pretentiously here. He really doesn’t know his position!”

Philip’s eyes were cold as he looked at Gil and Yolanda talking one after another. Anger welled up in his heart.

He had been tolerant, but some people just liked to step out and continue to provoke him.

Was it wrong for him to keep a low profile?

Why did they like to humiliate him for fun?

Philip was just about to step forward when Lydia already did it for him.

“Hey, your name is Gil Dean? Your father’s name is Gus Dean?”

Lydia's face instantly turned cold as she glared at Gil.

This guy actually dared to humiliate Brother Philip. She must teach him a good lesson and make him kneel down to apologize to Brother Philip!

"That's right. Do you want to say something for this useless wretch?"

Gil's lips curled up in cold disdain.

After that, he said to Philip again, "It's not that I want to talk bad about you, but hiding behind a girl like this can only be done by a useless scumbag like you!"

Haha!

After that, several of Gil's friends also laughed.

Of course, this scene attracted the attention of many people in the inner hall.

Most of them also cast their gazes over.

"Hey, isn't that Gil Dean, the young master of the Dean family? Why is he fighting with someone now?"

"That son of Gus Dean, hehe, he's just a playboy. But to be honest, whoever gets into a conflict with him will end up in a miserable state."

Everyone stood out of the way and watched the excitement.

Of course, many of them were suddenly taken aback and said, "Wait a minute, why do I think that little girl looks familiar? Does she look like Old Master Jensen's great-granddaughter?"

"Damn, you don't say! It really looks like her!"

Gil was not deaf, so he naturally heard everyone's comments. He suddenly felt beads of sweat appearing on his forehead.

It could not be such a coincidence, right?

Old Master Jensen's great-granddaughter?

"You... Are you the great-granddaughter of Mr. Jacob Jensen?"

Gil lacked confidence and asked weakly.

Lydia put her hands on her waist, held her chin high, and looked at the flustered Gil. She coldly snorted. "That's right."

Hiss!

Gil was so scared that he almost staggered, but fortunately, Yolanda quickly helped him.

"Young Master Dean, what do you mean? Who's Mr. Jensen's great-granddaughter? Is she better than you? She just hit me in public. You must slap her ten times for me!"

Yolanda did not know Jacob Jensen and immediately glared at Lydia angrily.

Smack!

Suddenly!

Gil turned around, slapped Yolanda angrily, and shouted, “B\*tch, shut the f\*ck up!”

With this slap, everyone around him was stunned!

Yolanda was also dumbfounded. She clutched at her rapidly swelling cheek with tears in her eyes. She was feeling very confused.

Why did Gil suddenly become so angry?

Could it be that Mr. Jensen was very famous?

Immediately after that...

In the shocked eyes of everyone, Gil turned to apologize to Lydia, bowing and saying, “Miss Jensen, I’m sorry for taking the liberty just now. I’m just a piece of trash. I hope that Miss Jensen will ignore it and forgive me for my momentary recklessness.”

Gil was not a fool. He certainly knew his priorities now.

Mr. Jacob Jensen’s great-granddaughter was the blue-eyed girl in the Jensen family now!

Countless people wanted to propose marriage to the Jensen family and even more wanted to curry favor with them!



# The First Heir Chapter 1248

Lydia snorted coldly, stretched out her jade-like finger, and pointed at Philip behind her. She said to Gil, “It’s useless to apologize to me. Apologize to Brother Philip!”

This...

Gil frowned. He was very unwilling.

Apologize to a scamming wimp?

Where the hell was he going to put his dignity after this?

Seeing Gil standing motionless there, Lydia threatened, “You don’t want to? I’ll tell my great-grandfather then. He’s just inside.”

Lydia pointed to the private room in the center.

Hearing this, Gil shuddered in fright and immediately apologized to Philip by bending over respectfully. He said, “I’m sorry, it’s all my fault. I hope you forgive me.”

The sudden reversal made everyone confused.

Philip’s eyes were indifferent as he looked at Gil who was bent over. After a moment of silence, his eyes fell on Yolanda and the others.

Yolanda was not stupid either. Seeing that Gil had lowered his posture, she naturally bent over and apologized as well. “Philip, I’m sorry. On account of being acquaintances, I hope you can forgive me this time.”

Yolanda was about to cry.

She had waited so long for the chance to slap Philip’s face.

In the end, she was the one who got slapped in the face twice! It was too hateful!

This Philip Clarke, who the hell was he and why was there always someone standing up for him?!

Lydia nudged Philip’s waist with her elbow and said, “Well, do you still want them to kneel?”

Hearing that, Gil’s legs trembled with fright. If he knelt down, he would really be unable to lift his head in this circle from now on.

Philip sighed, shook his head, and said, “Forget it.”

After that, he and Lydia returned to their seats.

Gil and the others also sat down angrily after a long while.

However, it was like sitting on pins and needles. It was very uncomfortable.

Even drinking water left a bitter taste in their mouths.

Gil was very dissatisfied. How did this guy hook up with Mr. Jensen's great-granddaughter?

After sitting for a while, Philip lost interest and got up to leave.

Unfortunately, just as he was about to leave, Jacob, Jeremy, and the others in the private room suddenly came out and rushed to the main entrance of the inner hall very excitedly.

Someone yelled, "Wow, is a big figure coming? Even Old Master Jensen is receiving him personally."

"Who can it be?"

Philip was also very puzzled. He turned to look at the main entrance of the inner hall and saw a group of six people appearing there.

The first four men in black suits glanced at the audience like falcons and then stood at the door, two at the front and two at the back. They were greeting the two men who had stepped in from behind.

These four men in suits were definitely not ordinary people!

Everyone present felt the unprecedented pressure!

That cold and dominant aura was too strong!

Even Philip's eyelids jumped because he saw the shadows of Dragon Warriors on the four men in suits!

No, to be precise, they were at the same level as the Dragon Warriors!

Immediately following that.

An elderly man in his 70s came in while relying on his walking cane with a smile on his face. He looked robust and was greeted by Jacob.

Following half a step behind the old man was another person. His appearance could not be seen because he was wearing a mask on his face!

Philip's eyes blazed like torches. He stared at the man wearing the mask and the old man with the walking cane.

He had an impression of these two people!

He had seen them in Cirrus Villa before!

# The First Heir Chapter 1249

It was them!

Philip's eyes were burning as he stared closely at the group of people who entered the inner hall.

The old man was in the lead, leaning on the gilded walking cane. He greeted Jacob and they chatted quietly.

It was pretty obvious that Jacob respected the old man who was about his age.

Jacob Jensen was one of the champions of the national martial arts, the director of the National Martial Arts Association, the director of the World Martial Arts Association, and held many other honors. To be respected by someone like him, that person must have a great background!

Everyone in the inner hall stood up at this moment.

They had no choice.

Even Jacob and people of that level had all stood up to welcome them, so they could not remain sitting.

Here, Philip stared at the group of people with cold eyes and furrowed brows.

Perhaps it was his sixth sense, but the man with the mask next to the old man suddenly turned his head. His gaze directly met Philip's.

In that instant, Philip felt unprecedented pressure!

This person's eyes were extremely piercing!

Philip believed that he had only seen this look on Reed Williams!

They were the same kind of people!

However, Philip was no ordinary character either. Instantly, his aura magnified. An invincible and majestic intensity suddenly radiated from his body!

Fierce and domineering!

The heir to the Clarke family, the world's largest family, was not an incompetent loser!

With the air of a true monarch, all the shocked guests at this table were directly dumbfounded!

A sudden burst of energy!

They were completely astounded and stared at Philip in horror.

What was the matter with this guy?

Why did he suddenly become so strong?

That invisible magnitude seemed to soar higher than the sky!

Gil, Yolanda, and the others felt it most acutely. They shook all over.

Too strong!

Too terrifying!

Was he still human?

Lydia was also taken aback and looked at Philip who was sitting next to her in confusion.

It was the first time she felt such a raging aura that seemed to belong to the devil. It was several times stronger than even when her great-grandfather was furious!

Who exactly was Philip Clarke?

“Brother Philip, what’s wrong with you?”

Lydia tentatively pulled on Philip’s sleeve. She was very scared.

Philip abruptly came back to his senses, reduced his aura, and stared at the half-masked man with cold eyes.

He must have seen this person somewhere before!

He had an impression of this gaze!

However, Philip could not recall who it was!

It seemed to have been many years ago.

Was it from the scene of his mother’s accident?

Philip still remembered that the scene of his mother’s accident was very tragic. Back then, many people had witnessed it.

He was still young at the time and was crying, but in the crowd, he had clearly seen a gaze. That gaze haunted Philip for many years.

Until now, the seal on that memory had not been broken!

The eyes of the masked man overlapped with the eyes he saw at the scene of his mother’s accident!

Was that him?

Philip dared not jump to conclusions. He sat there silently and paid close attention to the other party’s every move.

The other party seemed to know Philip. After several glances, he spoke a few words to the old man next to him.

Then, the old man who had been talking to Jacob turned his head and glanced at Philip with a slightly surprised look.

It was just a glance that did not mean anything.

At the same time.

Jacob had led the group of people to the centermost private room.

Soon after, Jacob walked out and trotted toward this table.

The others at this table all got up quickly in shock.

Gil was drenched in sweat and extremely flustered!

“Holy sh\*t, why did Old Master Jensen go to that table? Is there someone important there?”

“I don’t know. They seem to be children of ordinary martial arts families. The only person I recognize there is the young master of the Dean family, Gil Dean.”

“No way, is Mr. Jensen going to look for Gil Dean? When did that family start enjoying such treatment?”

The people at surrounding tables chattered and expressed their envy.

At this moment, Gil was like a cat on a hot tin roof. In the past, he would definitely have gotten up and acted pretentiously, but now, he understood that Old Master Jensen was definitely not here for him.

There was only one possibility, and that was Philip Clarke!

# The First Heir Chapter 1250

Sure enough!

Amid everyone's suspicions and discussions, Jacob trotted to Philip's side. He bowed respectfully and said, "Young Master Clarke, why don't you head to our table? I'll introduce someone to you."

Young Master Clarke?

The people in the entire inner hall were all shocked at this moment!

It turned out that there was an amazing character hidden among the guest seats!

He must be the first person Old Master Jensen extended such a respectful invitation to!

"F\*ck! Young Master Clarke? He must be the person who clashed with the Lopez family just now!"

At this point, someone shouted loudly upon recognizing Philip.

"What? Is he the one who spoke on behalf of the martial arts world?"

"Wow, it's awesome. No wonder he's so arrogant. Even Mr. Jensen treats him so respectfully. This is true strength!"

Many people started to exclaim and discuss.

However, Gil, Yolanda, and the others looked incredulous and nervous.

Although they had no idea what had happened, they knew that Philip had a high reputation here now!

No matter how stupid they were, they were still aware of one thing.

Philip's status was even higher than Jacob's!

Yolanda was flustered on the surface for fear that Philip would get back at her, but she was also angry and confused deep inside.

A bankrupt and useless wretch like him, why was he worthy of being respected wherever he went?

Yolanda raised her eyebrows, staring at Philip fiercely. He then turned her gaze to Lydia.

Was it because of her?

It must be!

That damned Philip. He had found himself a new sweetheart and she was still a little girl!

Nauseating!

Here, Philip got up and followed Jacob into the private room in the center amid everyone's envious stares.

It triggered everyone's jealousy!

For such a young man to be invited into the private room, he must be the first!

Who could have imagined?

That room was filled with a group of figures who had the right to speak in the martial arts world.

Seeing Philip entering the room, Gil, Yolanda, and the others quickly got up and left not long after sitting there.

It was like sitting on pins and needles!

Leaving the inner hall and arriving in the small courtyard, Gil finally heaved a sigh. The expression on his face was instantly replaced by unhappiness and anger!

"Damn it, Yolanda Lee, you almost killed me! Didn't you say that Philip is a useless bankrupt? Why did he show up here? Mr. Jensen even treated him so respectfully!"

Gil was furious and swiped his hand on Yolanda's face in anger.

Yolanda was also very aggrieved. She clutched her flushed cheek and muttered, "Young Master Dean, I don't know what's going on either. He's indeed bankrupt! Maybe it's because of that Lydia Jensen. Yes, it must be her! Philip is very good at seducing little girls. It must be because he hooked up with the little b\*tch!"

Gil was in disbelief. "Are you sure?"

Yolanda fell silent.

Several people felt upset. They turned their heads and stared fiercely in the direction of the inner hall. Gil led them away.

He wanted to check Philip's details. He must get back at him for this!

Back to Philip, he was already sitting in the private room.

He was sitting beside Jeremy Yarner. The old man with the gold walking cane was opposite him, and behind the old man, the masked man stood respectfully.

They finally met, and it was at a dinner table.

# The First Heir Chapter 1251

The old man on the opposite side sat in a prim and proper manner. He narrowed his eyes slightly, glanced at Philip, and said to Jacob, “Old Jensen, aren’t you going to introduce this new friend to us?”

Jacob responded, got up, and introduced him to everyone, “This is... Philip Clarke. As for which family he belongs to, it’s not convenient for me to disclose.”

Jacob originally wanted to tell the truth about Philip’s identity, but he quickly caught the slightest change in Philip’s eyes and immediately changed his words.

Not convenient?

The people at the table were all figures with the right to speak in the national martial arts circles. Jacob was one of the leading figures while the other six were not in attendance.

Hearing Jacob’s words, some people began to express their dissatisfaction and said coldly, “Old Jensen, your introduction is too secretive. At this table, is there anything that cannot be revealed?”

“That’s right, Old Jensen, we’re not the average people sitting outside. There’s no need to hide anything from us, right?”

“Little friend, you’re making yourself very comfortable. Why don’t you introduce yourself?”

Suddenly, someone directed the question at Philip.

Jacob was a little anxious. He glanced at Philip and found that he was still leisurely sipping on tea.

After taking a sip, Philip put aside his teacup and said, “The tea is good but I think the taste is a little off. Maybe it’s too old or too highly regarded. At the end of the day, tea is for people to drink, after all. Just because it has a little reputation in the market doesn’t mean that it’s superior and can think that the tea drinkers are not worthy of it.”

Suddenly, those seniors in the martial arts world were full of anger.

They were not fools, so they naturally understood what Philip meant.

He was comparing them to the tea, saying that they were too old and only had a good reputation.

By comparing himself to a tea drinker, it actually implied that his identity was higher than people like them.

“Young man, you’re too arrogant. Do you know who everyone here is?”

“Such audacity! Old Jensen, is this the person you invited? He doesn’t respect elders like us at all!”

“Young man, you should leave quickly. It’s not appropriate for you to stay here.”



Suddenly, several seniors in the martial arts world expressed their displeasure and dissatisfaction with Philip.

Jacob was also anxious and wanted to say something.

Clap, clap!

A sudden round of applause. It was the old man with the gilded walking cane.

He narrowed his eyes, smiled, and expressed admiration at Philip's words. "The little fellow's opinion is really unique. I don't look up to those conceited people who have tarnished the good reputation of the tea leaves as well. It's the same as the progression of national martial arts. It's not a bad thing to let it develop at its own pace. If we insist on making a joke out of it, that's merely giving others the chance to laugh at it."

As soon as the old man said this, the other old guys who were still very angry stopped talking.

It seemed that they were in awe of this old man!

Philip narrowed his eyes and looked at the old man on the opposite side. Who was this man?

A simple sentence could silence these pretentious national martial artists. He must definitely have a high reputation and a deep prestige.

Jacob seized the opportunity and immediately said with a smile, "Well then, please forget it on my account. We have more important things to discuss."

Several senior national martial artists snorted coldly, expressing their dissatisfaction.

However, some people still did not buy it and said coldly, "Mr. Jensen, this is a meeting regarding our martial arts world. Isn't it unreasonable for a young man who is a nobody to sit here?"

This...

Jacob was in a pickle and looked at Philip.

Philip stood up with a shrug and said, "Well, in that case, I won't bother you. Mr. Jensen, I'll visit you again later."

Jacob was flattered and quickly prepared to send Philip out.

Philip walked out of the private room, ready to leave in the eyes of other guests in the inner hall.

However...

Suddenly, a harsh voice sounded behind them.

"Wait a minute, young man. My master has given an order. He wants to talk to you later. You need to wait for him outside."

The person who stepped forward was the man with a mask on his face. His voice was aloof and did not reveal anything, but his attitude and arrogance were extremely domineering!

Outrageous!

How dare he make Philip condescend and wait outside?!

Jacob was shocked. He turned his head to look at Philip and found that a layer of frost was already on his face!

# The First Heir Chapter 1252

“What did you say?”

Philip’s eyes blazed with cold intent as he stared at the masked man.

The masked man stood with his arms behind his back, his posture upright and steady as a mountain. The pressure he exuded made everyone breathless. He said calmly, “The lord has given an order for you to wait for him outside.”

Philip’s brows quickly furrowed as his face darkened.

He flicked a glance at the old man in the private room sitting nonchalantly in the guest of honor’s seat.

The corner of his mouth curled with a sneer as he said to the masked man, “Oh, what if I refuse?”

With that, the temperature in the room dropped by more than ten degrees instantly!

Everyone stared at Philip and the masked man in shock.

The atmosphere was very tense, like an inflated balloon that might burst at any second!

Jacob was also a little anxious. He knew very well the strength and influence of the other party.

If Philip went head-to-head with them now, no good would come out of it!

“Mr. Simmons, Young Master Clarke is my guest and my friend. If there are any issues, I hope you can forget them on my account.”

Jacob said with a hint of pleading.

Everyone was astounded!

This masked man was not an ordinary person!

For Jacob Jensen to say such words, it was enough to imply that the other party’s power was huge!

However...

The masked man snorted coldly, raised his hand, and lightly tapped his index and middle fingers.

In an instant, the guards in suits standing at the four corners of the private room all moved toward Philip!

Their eyes were dark and full of killing intent!

Philip felt the pressure!

The four people on the opposite side, including the masked man behind them, were not characters that could be provoked indiscriminately!

They were an existence comparable to the Dragon Warriors!

Especially the masked man, he gave Philip the impression of a strong foe!

He was an existence like Reed Williams who Philip must be wary of!

“Take him down!”

The masked man, who was addressed by Jacob as Mr. Simmons, shouted in his deep voice.

His eyes reflected a chilling menace.

Philip just stood there, watching the four guards walking toward him.

He knew that things had taken a turn for the worse and he must go all out!

Facing these guards equivalent to Dragon Warriors, Philip did not have much chance of winning!

The situation was on the verge of breaking out!

However...

Suddenly, the sound of rapid but orderly footsteps rushed in from the door!

The impact was so great that everyone in the inner hall was shaken to glance over.

They saw a team of eight people wearing dark green uniforms with camouflage makeup smeared on their faces. They were all with weapons and guns!

These eight people stood upright like blades!

The aura radiating from their bodies made everyone in the inner hall tremble with fear!

What a strong killing intent!

Immediately afterward, an angry loud bellow followed. “The Supreme Order!”

The eight people shouted together and the effect was thunderous!

The sound swept through the audience directly, echoing in the inner hall!

Everyone’s gaze was glued to them at the moment!

The Supreme Order?!

At that moment, everyone was shocked!

It was a kind of shock from the soul that made people stagger!

# The First Heir Chapter 1253

Swoosh!

Immediately following that, in the trembling and stunned eyes of everyone, the leader of the eight-person team took out an object. It was a maroon token with the word 'Supreme' written on it!

“The Supreme One has given an order. Whoever dares to disobey a Dragon Warrior shall be killed without mercy!”

The leader shouted sternly!

His roar was like a stormy sea that swept through the audience and frightened everyone!

Instantly...

Everyone left their seats one after another. They got up and knelt on the ground, bowing their heads while saying, “We welcome the Supreme One!”

Dazzling!

All the guests in the hall were kneeling on the ground respectfully!

This was the Supreme Order and the deference it aroused!

The token represented the Supreme One!

No one dared to disobey!

Even in the private room at the center, the seniors of the martial arts world had stepped out of the room one after another to kneel. They bowed and saluted the eight-person team, saying, “We welcome the Supreme One.”

These people then got up and stood aside in fear.

Until now, the only people who had not knelt, apart from Philip and Jacob, were the four guards in suits on the opposite side, the masked man, as well as the old man with his hands on the gold walking cane. His eyes were slightly narrowed!

The oppressive coercion in the hall rapidly grew!

Everyone slowly got up and turned their eyes to Philip and the rest.

This Philip Clarke was not kneeling!

That was the Supreme One!

The first person in the boundary!

The one with supreme majesty and power!

He was beneath one person and above the rest!

He was a totally incomparable existence!

Some people even started to talk quietly.

“It’s over. Young Master Clarke is actually ignoring the Supreme Order. That’s an act of death!”

“He’s too full of himself, thinking he’s great just because he knows Old Master Jensen. That’s the Supreme Order!”

“Alas, he’s still too young to understand the severity.”

However...

Facing everyone’s whispers, Philip remained calm as his cold eyes stared at the masked man on the opposite side as well as the four guards in suits and the old man in the private room who was calmly drinking tea.

How dare they ignore the Supreme Order?!

Not only Philip was furious, but the eight-man team also frowned at the sight!

The man in the lead stepped forward, glanced coldly at the masked man and the others, and turned his head. With a bright smile on his mouth, he hugged Philip and exclaimed, “Long time no see!”

Philip hugged him tightly and repeated, “Long time no see.”

Philip hugged the eight-person team one by one in front of everyone’s astonished eyes!

Everyone present was dumbfounded!

Philip actually knew them!

These people with the Supreme Order!

Who were these people?

Those in the know recognized them as Dragon Warriors!

108 death warriors!

General Williams’ people!

Hiss!

Almost everyone was shocked by the scene before them and gasped!

Those seniors from the martial arts world who ridiculed Philip before were drenched with cold sweat at this moment, beads of sweat dripping off their foreheads!

This kid belonged to the Dragon Warriors!

No wonder Jacob refused to disclose too much!

Such a person was an existence that thousands of people admired wherever they went!

It was because they were Dragon Warriors and because they were the faith and pride of the people—the last line of defense on the border!

The battle that year had created the unparalleled prestige of Dragon Warriors in the world!

It also established the status of Reed Williams as the Supreme One!

Therefore, each of them knew in their hearts what the arrival of the Dragon Warriors meant.

It was a show of support to Philip Clarke!

Looking back at Philip's side. After so many years of absence and going through life and death, he was very excited to see these comrades again!

Philip was familiar with the eight of them.

Dragon Warriors!

“Did the teacher send you here?” Philip asked with uncontrollable joy.

The man who took the lead nodded heavily. His eyes became sharp as he pointed at the masked man and the others. He asked, “Were they about to make a move on you just now?”

Philip did not say anything, but the eight people had already witnessed the scene just now.

Furious!

Fighting against a Dragon Warrior would make an enemy out of the rest of them!

“Why aren't you kneeling at the sight of the Supreme Order?!”

Suddenly, the man who took the lead solemnly shouted at the masked man and the others!

# The First Heir Chapter 1254

The eyes of the masked man gradually turned cold at this moment as he scanned the eight uninvited guests.

They turned out to be Dragon Warriors.

Different from the shocked faces of the people in the hall, the masked man and the four guards were obviously without any tremors but full of strong fighting spirit instead!

Yes!

Monstrous fighting spirit!

“I’ve heard that the Dragon Warriors are unparalleled in the world. Under the leadership of Supreme Williams, they enjoy a strong prestige in the world. Sure enough, the rumors are true as we can see today.”

The masked man said coldly, standing with his arms behind him, still arrogant.

The four guards in suits beside him were ready to fight with all their might.

After all, the other party consisted of eight members!

The man who took the lead in the eight-man team did not listen to what he said. He took a step forward and unclasped the dagger around his waist with one hand!

Swish!

In an instant, the other seven people drew their daggers from their waists one after another

The bursts of cold light from the blades and the sound of unsheathing shocked everyone in the inner hall, leaving their scalps tingling in horror!

Once the Dragon Warriors unsheathed their weapons, the enemy was bound to fall!

“Why aren’t you kneeling at the sight of the Supreme Order?!”

The man in the lead repeated his question, and his intensity soared!

It spread throughout the entire audience!

It pressured the masked man to answer!

Due to this coercion, some people in the hall could not withstand it anymore and slumped to the ground. They were so scared that they even wet their pants!

However...

The masked man still stood with his arms behind his back, looking at the eight-man team with cold eyes!



Rustle!

He suddenly took out another black and gold token from his waist with the word 'Alpha' on it!

“The Alpha Camp enjoys the same status as the Supreme Order. We don't have to kneel!” the masked man shouted gruffly.

Boom!

The audience fell into dead silence!

Everyone knelt again!

The Alpha Camp, another supreme existence!

Holy sh\*t!

It turned out that this group of people were the supreme beings of the previous generation!

There were a total of four Supremes in the territory!

Three newly established Supremes were stationed in the Northwest, Southridge, and Northfrost!

Only one Supreme was stationed in the central plains in the east of the coastline from the previous generation of Supremes!

Although the power and reputation in the country were not as good as before, that was still the Supreme of the previous generation!

It was a word that would set off a storm!

At this moment, everyone was shocked! Of course, it shocked everyone except for Jacob and several national martial arts seniors who already knew the identity of the old man.

Philip's eyes suddenly burst into a brilliant light that penetrated everyone and landed on the old man in the private room!

The Alpha Camp!

The former Supreme!

It turned out to be him!

The person Giada Wallis had contacted was him!

Was this the power behind Giada and the Wallis family?!

Philip's eyes gradually became cold!

The leader of the eight-man team looked at the token in the masked man's hand coldly and felt very upset.

There was a regulation in the country that Supremes must not meet each other!

Today, two Supremes had bumped into each other in the inner hall of Dragon Gate!

Although one party only held a Supreme Order, it represented a Supreme!

Who would bow?

This was the doubt in everyone's mind.

Too terrifying!

They never thought they could witness such an earth-shattering scene!

Next would be a tough battle!

It was because the Supremes were prideful!

Who would bow to the other?

The atmosphere grew tense!

The eight-person team had unsheathed their daggers!

Once the daggers were out, they would not be sheathed until they saw the enemy's blood!

It was a situation with no visible outcome.

Unless one party lowered their heads...

# The First Heir Chapter 1255

At the venue, everyone held their breath and watched this scene with extreme shock!

Two Supremes!

This had not happened for many years!

This could definitely trigger an earthquake of a 7.0-magnitude!

Everyone recalled the agreement that two Supremes must not meet and trembled in shock!

This was the rule set by the four Supremes!

It was to prevent large-scale conflicts and irreversible situations.

So far, no one had broken it!

However, today, it broke because of Philip Clarke!

Everyone's eyes were focused on the leader of the eight-man team and the man wearing the mask.

Too horrific!

Hiss!

In the crowd, some people could not help but gulp in fear. Such a tense atmosphere caused them to break into a cold sweat!

The token in the hands of the masked man still shone brightly.

The four guards in suits around him stared at the eight people on the opposite side with cold eyes!

Jacob Jensen was so scared that he got goosebumps all over!

He never thought that two Supremes would meet at a time like this!

“Mr. Simmons, can you please curb your anger on my account? Why don't we sit down and talk about it?”

Jacob had no other choice. At his age, he still had to bite the bullet and wipe the cold sweat from his forehead as he spoke to them.

However...

Both sides ignored Jacob.

This was a stand-off between glory and dignity!

The two sides would definitely not display any weaknesses at this time!

Jacob grew nervous as he looked at Philip helplessly and said, “Young Master Clarke, would you like to say something?”

Philip only said calmly to Jacob, “Old Master Jensen, this matter has exceeded your scope. Don’t worry, we have our ways to deal with it.”

When Jacob heard the words, he trembled all over. He knew that the situation was beyond his control.

The leader of the eight-man team directly unsheathed the dagger in his hand and shouted in a deep voice, “Dragon Warriors, unsheathe!”

Swish!

The remaining seven people slashed down with their daggers, performed a few moves, and held the daggers on their sides!

Chilling!

The entire hall was filled with invincible fighting and killing intent!

The masked man on the opposite side also shouted in a deep voice, “Alpha Camp!”

“Yes!”

Instantly, the four people next to the masked man shouted in unison and took out daggers from their waists, ready to fight!

The situation was on the verge of breaking out!

However, at the most critical juncture, the old man in the central guest private room walked out with his walking cane. He smiled, narrowed his eyes, and said, “Give the young people some opportunities. I’m old and can’t afford the supreme glory any longer.”

“Yes, my lord.”

After saying this, the masked man kept the token and respectfully stood half a step behind the old man.

The other four people also separated into two sides. With the cold eyes of a predator, they stared closely at the movements of the eight people on the opposite side.

At the first signs of any unusual movements, they would unleash a deadly attack!

Finally, amid everyone’s shocked trepidation, the concession from the former Supreme ended this conflict.

No one expected the former Supreme to give in.

Could it be that Supreme Williams’ glory was too dazzling that even the Supreme from the previous generation had to make concessions?

Many people thought so in their hearts.

“I wonder if Supreme Williams is doing well in Southridge these days?” the old man asked with a smile.

The leader of the eight-person team kept his dagger and the other seven followed suit. He replied, "Thank you for your concern. The Supreme has always been well."

The old man nodded with a faint smile on his face.

After that, he suddenly turned his head and with a pair of unfathomable eyes, he looked at Philip profoundly. He asked, "How's your father doing?"

Philip was suddenly startled!

# The First Heir Chapter 1256

The other party knew his father!

In other words, from the moment he walked in through the door, this old guy had always known his true identity!

Sure enough, he was a crafty old fox!

“What do you think?”

Philip’s face changed suddenly, and his eyes were as cold as ice. He tentatively asked.

When the old man heard Philip’s words, he was taken aback at first and then laughed with a nod. He said, “You’re an interesting guy. I hope you can bring me more surprises when we meet again next time.”

After that, the old man left the inner hall while accompanied by Jacob.

At the moment, the pressure on everyone in the hall had been reduced by half.

Immediately afterward, everyone’s eyes fell on Philip.

What a powerful young man!

He was actually a Dragon Warrior!

No wonder he got full support from Old Master Jensen!

Philip turned his head, and with a bright smile, he bumped fists with these life-and-death comrades before hugging them tightly.

Soon after, Jacob personally arranged a hotel for them.

Philip did not return right away. The friendship for many years needed to be reminisced together immediately.

The eight people changed into casual clothes in the hotel and went out shopping with Philip.

In a bar, Philip reserved a private deck for them. They would drink until hell froze over!

The leader of the team, Josh Clancy, codename Gray Wolf, was drinking wine. He was whistling and flirting with girls with a look of excitement on his face.

“Philip, it’s too awful of you. You’ve been away from Dragon Warriors for so many years and didn’t even visit us once.”

Josh hammered Philip’s chest and said, “Not bad, your bones are quite strong and didn’t deteriorate.”

Philip smiled and said, “Why was the teacher willing to send you over this time?”

Another short man with a crew cut said with a smirk, “Brother, you know very well the teacher likes you the most. After hearing that you’re having trouble here, he told us to get here as soon as possible.”

The guy who spoke was called Curtis White, codename White Wolf. As his name suggested, he was very handsome and tough. His skin was fair, just like a sheep among a pack of wolves.

However, one must not be fooled by this guy’s harmless appearance. He was actually ruthless and very evil at heart!

Among the Dragon Warriors, he was the jester.

Even Reed Williams constantly had a headache over him.

Philip nodded and chatted with these life-and-death comrades.

“I heard that you got married? And even have a kid now? When are you taking us to see the sister-in-law and little angel?”

Josh suddenly talked about Philip’s marriage.

Philip asked in confusion, “Little angel?”

Hahaha!

The eight immediately laughed as Curtis said, “The brothers heard that you got married and have a kid, so we pestered the Supreme to show us a picture of little Mila. Now, she has the codename ‘Little Angel’ among the Dragon Warriors. Many brothers are clamoring to be your son-in-law.”

Upon hearing this, Philip was speechless.

These monsters were still the same!

Philip treated them as comrades but they actually wanted to recognize him as their father-in-law?

After fooling around for some time, the atmosphere gradually changed from being lively and exciting to reminiscing. Then, they mentioned a few comrades from before.

“Philip, when are you planning to return for a visit?” Josh asked while smoking and drinking, his eyes a little blurry. There were some things that they did not want to mention, but it was impossible to act as if they had never happened. Philip also had too much to drink by now. He looked up at the colorful neon lights, exhaled a lungful of smoke, and asked, “Krystal Lane, how is she?”

# The First Heir Chapter 1257

When several people heard the name, they fell silent and continued drinking.

Josh turned his head, glanced at Philip, and asked, "You still can't let it go?"

Philip nodded and said reproachfully, "How could I possibly let go? If not for me, Comrade Lane wouldn't have lost his life and she wouldn't be stuck in a wheelchair forever."

Speaking of this, Philip's eyes were wet, and the emotions that had been piled up in his heart for many years burst at this moment.

He was reluctant to remember many people and many things.

It was because they were nothing but pain and suffering.

If not for that incident, Philip would not have left Dragon Warriors that early on.

Josh sat up straight, patted Philip's back, and lifted his glass while shouting, "Stop thinking about it! Come on, everyone, bottoms up!"

Everyone followed his lead.

Everyone prepared to leave, but unfortunately, a group of Fusha men and women came over.

"Damn it, are you Philip Clarke? Get here, kneel down, and apologize to the Lopez family!"

The man who spoke had braids in his hair and an arrogant look on his face.

Next to him, several men and women glared at Philip with hostile eyes while whispering into the man's ear.

Philip frowned, his eyes growing cold.

He was now feeling upset and did not want to cause trouble so he just said coldly, "Who are you? Do we know each other?"

"\*sshole! Don't you know Marco Lopez? He's the second young master of the Lopez family, Javi's younger brother and the youngest son of Rafael Lopez!"

Another pompous Fusha man pointed at Philip and shouted.

This damned guy dared to be rude to Marco Lopez!

Damn it!

He was asking for it!

Marco Lopez?



Philip furrowed his eyebrows and glanced at the men and women on the opposite side. He could guess the purpose of the other party.

The corner of his mouth was raised coldly as he asked, "Are you trying to get back at me on his behalf?"

Hearing this, Marco was furious. He squeezed his fists tightly, bursting into chills. He pointed at Philip and shouted, "Insolence! Now that the Lopez family are in front of you, why aren't you kneeling and worshipping us?"

Marco had never seen such a rude guy!

He had been here for a long time. Anyone who saw him was very respectful.

It was because he was the second son of the Lopez family and enjoyed the honor of being the first family of Lopez boxing!

Now, seeing such an arrogant and rude fellow, Marco was naturally very angry!

In a flash.

The men and women behind Marco pointed at Philip while yelling fiercely, "Kneel down and apologize to Marco!"

"Useless piece of trash, how dare you ignore the glory of the Lopez family?! We must get rid of this stupid scum!"

"Yes, they're nothing but a bunch of idiots. Such a vast land should belong to us!"

Facing these arrogant and fierce Fusha men and women, Philip's expression gradually turned cold.

He clenched his fist tightly and was just about to make a move when Josh and the others beside him had already stepped out.

"Hehe, people from the Lopez family, huh?"

Josh put his hands in his trouser pockets, his eyes glinting sharply. He held a toothpick in his mouth and turned it a few times before spitting it on Marco's face.

Instantly, Marco was furious!

"\*sshole!"

He wiped the spit from his face, stared at Josh, and shouted, "I'm going to kill you!"

With that said, Marco punched Josh!

The Fusha people were full of excitement!

It was because Marco had made a move. He was the second son of the first family of Lopez boxing, so he was naturally extraordinary!

These arrogant people were doomed!

They could even imagine the scene of these guys kneeling on the ground begging Marco for mercy later!

Hahaha!

Fusha would always be the first!

However!

Beyond everyone's expectations!

Josh merely stretched out his hand and directly grabbed Marco's punch with a thunderous intensity!

With this move, Marco could not advance even half an inch!

Marco was shocked. Not only him, but the group of Fusha people who were sneering just now was all petrified!

# The First Heir Chapter 1258

“Son of a b\*tch!”

Marco roared and used all his strength!

However, his fist was still being tightly squeezed by the opponent and he could not move at all!

“Haha, it turns out that the Lopez family is so weak.”

Josh said coldly and tightened his grip!

Crack!

The sound of broken bones rang clearly in everyone’s ears!

Marco’s face instantly turned red as the cold sweat from his forehead dripped!

Pain!

It was excruciating!

Immediately afterward, Josh kicked Marco’s stomach and shouted in a deep voice, “The Lopez family deserves to die!”

The latter was kicked out like a cannonball for several meters and fell heavily on the dance floor, knocking down several tables full of drinks!

“Marco!”

In an instant, the hustle and bustle of the bar fell completely silent. The guests who were enjoying themselves screamed and ran to the side, shivering while watching.

The Fusha people hurried to Marco’s side.

However, at this moment, Marco was bleeding from his mouth as he stared up at the ceiling. Several of his ribs were already broken!

No one dared to move him.

Only Marco’s cries for help could be heard amid his faint gasps.

Josh took his people and jumped onto the dance floor. He took a few steps forward and looked down on Marco indifferently. He shook his head and said, “I heard that your brother Javi Lopez is good at fighting. I hope he can come over and spar with me.”

Marco spat a mouthful of blood, stared at Josh resentfully, and squeezed out a sentence, “You’ll die a miserable death! I’m a member of the Lopez family. How dare you do this to me?! No matter who you are, my family will issue a kill order to you and the people behind you. No one can protect you!”

Upon hearing that, Josh’s eyes went cold. He raised his head and spat out, “You made me remember some unpleasant events. The Lopez family really should die!”

Immediately, he lifted his leg and stomped it forcefully on Marco’s chest!

Crack!

All his ribs were broken!

The Fusha people watched helplessly as Marco’s head fell to one side and he took his last breath. They exploded in rage!

“You barbarians! This is Marco Lopez, the second son of the Lopez family!”

“Hurry up and inform the Lopez family!”

Panic!

These Fusha men and women were both angry and scared at this moment!

This person was too terrible, and his methods were too ruthless!

Was he not afraid of causing disputes with the Lopez family?

Looking at this scene, Philip shook his head helplessly and said to Josh, “There’s no need to take things this far, right?”

Josh looked indifferent as he said, “When I see people from the Lopez family, I think of the unpleasant past. If they’re not dead, I’ll have trouble sleeping and eating!”

The other seven people also looked aloof and ignored the scene just now.

“Just wait, the people from the Lopez family will be here soon. How much confidence do you have?”

Philip sighed. He did not expect things to get so serious.

Josh and a few others showed a faint smile, saying, “We don’t need any confidence to deal with the Lopez family. No matter how many of them come, we can just wipe them out.”

Outrageous!

Overbearing!

When the Fusha men and women heard what they said, they all showed anger as their pupils shook!

Philip shrugged and stood side by side with them like an impenetrable wall!

If it came down to a fight, so be it!

Dragon Warriors had never been afraid!



# The First Heir Chapter 1259

Sure enough, a few minutes later, a large group of Lopez boxers rushed in from the door of the bar!

The entire bar was also cleared out instantly!

Irrelevant onlookers fled in horror!

This group of boxers wore white martial arts uniforms with belts around their waists. They immediately rushed in!

In less than a minute, the bar was full of Lopez boxers!

Philip and Josh were also surrounded by the other party

“Damn it! Who dared to bully the young master of the Lopez family? Get out here at once!”

The boxer who took the lead was tall and burly. He raised his fingers and shouted angrily!

A few boxers went to the dance floor and carried Marco, who had lost all strength, and placed him on the ground.

Uproar!

Upon seeing Marco’s lifeless body, they were furious!

“\*sshole! Who killed our second young master?!” The leading boxer roared.

They were in big trouble!

Marco Lopez was beaten to death here!

The patriarch would be livid!

He would definitely demolish this place!

“So noisy.”

Josh said coldly, took a step forward, and shouted, “Do you want to do this one by one or in a group?”

“F\*ck you! Tear them into pieces! We must seek revenge for Marco!”

The boxer who took the lead roared hysterically.

In an instant, dozens of boxers from the Lopez family roared and rushed toward Josh and the others.

Swish!

Eight figures suddenly stepped out!

Biff, bang, thud!

Throughout the bar, the sounds of smashing tables, chairs, and wine bottles were endless!

Dozens of people against eight people should have been a battle of great power disparity.

However, unexpectedly...

In less than five minutes, eight people stood proudly in the field!

They looked like sharp swords standing tall and straight!

Shocked!

Total amazement!

In just a few minutes, all the Lopez boxers were on the ground!

The remaining few people looked at each other, not daring to take a step forward!

Too scary!

How could these people be so strong?!

Fear welled in their hearts!

Josh clapped his hands and threw a boxer on the ground. Then, with cold and provocative eyes, he looked at the leading boxer on the opposite side. He stretched out his hand and beckoned with his fingers. "Come here."

"Son of a b\*tch!"

The leading boxer exploded in anger. Squeezed his fists, he punched him.

However...

Josh raised his leg and kicked sideways!

Boom!

The man flew out directly and crashed into the glass door of the bar!

Swoosh!

The entire door shattered and glass fragments covered the boxer. The guy had flopped to the ground and was bleeding from his mouth with not an ounce of strength left!

Josh's kick had directly crushed his internal organs!

It was that overbearing!

Hiss!

The rest of the Fusha men and women were already stupefied.

They had no idea that the Lopez boxers were as weak as sheep in front of this group of people!

It must be known that these people were all elites selected by the Lopez family and represented the boxing of the Lopez family!

Now, they were flabbergasted!

There were such powerful people here!

The Fusha martial arts circle was about to quake!



# The First Heir Chapter 1260

“Aren’t you leaving yet? Are you waiting for me to send you off?”

Josh’s face was cold, and a smirk appeared at the corner of his mouth as he stared at the boxers who were still standing.

Immediately afterward, these people supported each other and carried the corpses of Marco and the leading boxer before leaving the bar.

At this point, the conflict was over.

Josh turned around and said, “Is that all the Lopez family has? These people don’t even have the qualifications to enter the Dragon Warrior selection.”

Philip’s eyes were burning. When he looked at the people who had left, he knew a bloody storm would follow.

Soon after they paid for the damages here, they left the bar.

That night.

In a hotel, the entire first floor was reserved.

At this moment in the hotel’s largest and most luxurious suite, a group of people was standing with their heads bowed. They had serious and sad expressions on their faces!

On the ground were two corpses covered with white cloths.

Rafael Lopez’s body trembled, and his fists were clenched. With red eyes, he roared, “Who did this?!”

The entire suite was filled with Rafael’s anger.

He looked at his second son who would never wake up again and was furious!

Someone dared to kill the young master of the Lopez family!

On the side, all the boxers with wounds on their bodies knelt on the ground when Rafael exploded in anger. They knocked their heads on the ground and shouted, “Patriarch, those pigs did it! We know one of them. His name is Philip Clarke!”

“Philip Clarke? Philip Clarke!”

Rafael was full of anger. His fists were clenched, and his veins were throbbing.

He thought of the arrogant kid who had pretentiously challenged the martial arts of the world!

Boom!

Rafael smashed the coffee table in front of him with a punch and shouted furiously, “He will pay for my son’s death! Send someone to contact Fusha immediately. Execute my order. Mobilize all the manpower and forces and rush to Uppercreek overnight! I want to drench this place in blood!”

Angry!

Furious!

A bloody storm was brewing!

At the same time at the Southridge border.

“Supreme, we just got the news that Gray Wolf and his group killed Lopez’s second son, Marco Lopez. Now, the leader of the Lopez family, Rafael Lopez, has contacted Fusha and dispatched all disciples of the Lopez family to Uppercreek. I’m afraid it’ll be a bloodbath.”

A Dragon Warrior hidden in the dark said with some worry.

Reed Williams stood on the green hill and looked out at the dense jungle under his feet.

Beyond this boundary laid crouching tigers and hidden dragons!

Countless people looked forward to his return so that they could take this opportunity to enter the territory.

“Deliver my orders and warn the Fusha martial arts circle. Anyone who dares to cross the border will be killed without mercy!”

Reed’s eyes burned as he looked down at the dense jungle.

“Yes, Supreme!”

The figure disappeared with a swish.

Reed exhaled and stood with his hands behind him. The guard behind him had a green coat on his shoulders and said, “Supreme, aren’t you worried about their influence?”

Reed’s eyes glittered like stars as he smiled faintly and said, “The bigger, the better! This way, we can take action and frighten the eight kingdoms! A long time has passed and many people don’t remember us anymore. It’s good to create some commotion.”

Back in Uppercreek.

The next day, explosive news spread in the martial arts circle!

The second son of the Lopez family, Marco Lopez, was seriously injured and killed in a bar last night!

The entire Lopez family was out for blood!

The national martial arts circle and the Fusha martial arts circle were shocked!

Everyone had a foreboding that Uppercreek was about to usher in a storm!

On this day, Philip left the hotel early in the morning. He went to the hospital to visit Hannah and then went downstairs.

The other eight Dragon Warriors had been waiting for him.

“Let’s go.”

Philip looked up at the sky, glanced at the blue clouds, and remembered that innocent smiling face for a moment.

‘Comrade Lane, some things should come to an end.’

Eight people got into two cars.

The destination was the hotel the Lopez family was staying!

After today, perhaps the Lopez family would be no more.

# The First Heir Chapter 1261

The storm swept in.

Today, the entire martial arts world and the whole of Uppercreek paid close attention to one place.

Splendor Hotel!

The news of Marco Lopez, the second son of the Lopez family, getting seriously injured and then killed in a bar spread like a wildfire. It completely detonated the entire martial arts world and ignited the anger of the Fusha martial arts circle!

Basically, all martial arts families and forces around the world were privately using a lot of power to keep a close eye on Splendor Hotel today!

For a while, the entire Uppercreek rippled with all sorts of people and forces that swarmed in droves!

Everyone understood that this incident would definitely set off headlines in the martial arts world!

Would the Lopez family let this matter go?

Of course not!

The entire Uppercreek suddenly became very tense. Many national martial arts families who stayed in Uppercreek at this moment all chose to be silent, not discussing the matter.

Everyone's heart seemed to be crushed under the weight of a big boulder, and everyone was in danger.

At the same time in a guildhall in Uppercreek, a group of elders from the martial arts circles and the heads and descendants of affluent families were all gathered together. They were nervously discussing something.

The atmosphere of the meeting was very depressing.

Several seniors in the martial arts world sat in the chairs and shouted angrily, "Who wants to start a dispute between us and the Fusha martial arts circle? This is simply pushing us to the edge of the abyss!"

"Now, other forces and families in the martial arts circles of various countries have begun to make arrangements in Uppercreek. They're watching the battle and waiting to reap the spoils of war!"

Another old man with a thin face continued, his expression looking gloomy. His eyes were covered with frost.

"The Lopez family has already contacted Fusha. If we can't give them a satisfactory explanation this time, I'm afraid that the national martial arts circle will start a big battle with the Fusha martial arts circle."

The patriarch of a national martial arts family had a worried expression on his face.

After saying this, everyone was silent with serious expressions on their faces.

The Lopez family was the first family of Fusha boxing. They were not people they could afford to provoke.

“Anyway, we have to find the person who did this. Once the person is found, there is room to maneuver.”

A middle-aged man sitting steadily spoke out at this moment.

“Yes, those troublemakers must be found as soon as possible!”

“If necessary, we’ll use their lives to quell the anger of the Lopez family.”

For a while, everyone nodded in agreement.

“Have any of you found who was the one who did it last night?” At this moment, an old man in a gray suit sitting in the main seat spoke up.

This old man was Jason Yarrow, the head of the Yarrow family of the national martial arts family. He was the initiator of this meeting. With a distinguished status, he was one of the three honorary directors of the national martial arts world.

When he spoke, everyone was silent.

It had happened so suddenly that they did not have time to investigate.

“Old Master Yarrow, the people of the association have already started an investigation. I believe there will be results soon,” one person hurriedly replied.

Hearing this, Jason was furious and shouted gruffly, “It has been so long, why haven’t you found anything yet? Are you waiting for the Lopez family to accuse us of harboring criminals?”

Everyone dared not speak. They bowed their heads and looked sideways.

Jason was also frustrated and huffed. “In any case, investigate first and then arrest the ones responsible. Also, we must send a representative to the Lopez family to mediate things. I’m definitely going. Why don’t the rest of you join me?”

Hearing that, no one dared to refute.

Although it sounded embarrassing, they had to go in order to calm the situation.

At this moment, an attendant rushed in and walked hurriedly to Jason’s side to whisper in his ear.

Jason’s face immediately became extremely gloomy!

He said to everyone, “Everyone, we’ve found the culprits.”

“Who is it? Old Master Yarrow, let’s get someone to capture them!”

“That’s right. These people have malicious intentions and deliberately undermined the peace between us and the Fusha martial arts circle. They must be severely punished!”

# The First Heir Chapter 1262

The group of people suddenly became agitated and said angrily.

However, they quickly noticed the unpleasant look on Old Master Yarrow's face.

Old Master Yarrow said hesitantly, "Although the person has been found, I'm afraid we can't touch this person."

"What? Is there someone that even Old Master Yarrow can't touch? You're one of the honorary directors of the national martial arts world. As long as that person belongs to this circle, they must listen to you!" one person shouted agitatedly.

Jason Yarrow shook his head and uttered one name, "Philip Clarke."

Hiss!

Everyone gasped when they heard that name.

It was him!

The one who set off the stormy waves at Dragon Gate last night!

The person under Supreme Reed Williams!

A Dragon Warrior!

Suddenly, all the patriarchs of the national martial arts families and members of the association were silent.

This would be difficult.

It was completely beyond their control!

"Old Master Yarrow, did a Dragon Warrior do this?"

Someone suddenly reacted and seemed to have discovered an extraordinary fact.

Jason nodded and said, "That's right. Judging from the situation at the scene, it was indeed done by the Dragon Warriors. Therefore, this is not only a matter of our national martial arts circle, but it also involves the Dragon Warriors and the Supreme. We need to reconsider this."

At the same time, Jacob Jensen was also facing a dire situation.

He had been receiving countless calls since early in the morning.

There were calls from the World Martial Arts Association regarding what had happened last night. They severely warned the national martial arts circle and told them to give the Fusha martial arts circle and the Lopez family an explanation.

Some people from the National Martial Arts Association asked Jacob to severely punish the troublemakers.

Other prominent figures from the martial arts circle asked Jacob if he needed help.

In short, it was a mess.

“Old Master Jensen, do you have a plan?”

Jeremy Yarner was in the room at the moment, pacing back and forth while looking very anxious.

He was very worried about Philip.

Although he personally admired Philip’s actions, he was very worried about the consequences of his actions.

After all, this was the second son of the Lopez family, the youngest son of Rafael Lopez!

Jacob also shook his head and said, “There’s no other way. At this time, we can only stand behind Young Master Clarke unconditionally.”

Jeremy trembled when he heard the words. He looked at Jacob with puzzled eyes and asked, “Old Master Jensen, are you sure you want to do this?”

Jacob exhaled heavily, and a fierce aura exploded at this moment!

That was the aura that a powerhouse who had mastered national martial arts possessed!

“Do we have other options?” Jacob looked at Jeremy and asked rhetorically.

Jeremy paused, his expression gradually calming down as he solemnly looked at Jacob. He said, “Okay! Since Old Master Jensen has decided, then I’ll also follow Young Master Clarke to the ends of the world!”

Hahaha!

Jacob laughed and said, “We only need to do our best in performing our duties. The rest shall be left to those behind the scenes.”

# The First Heir Chapter 1263

Having said that, Jacob immediately notified the National Martial Arts Association as the director and issued a director's notice!

In the world of martial arts, all families and forces must fully support Philip Clarke!

Of course, even so, some families and forces chose to remain neutral.

Jacob had long understood that these families and forces that chose to remain neutral must be unclean.

Sure enough, after Jacob forcefully announced this order, many families proposed to withdraw from the National Martial Arts Association.

“Very well! The Yarrow family, the Lloyd family, the Shore family, and the Gold family. These four are all big families in the martial arts world and they've chosen to protect themselves by abandoning the ship at this time! Scum!”

After receiving the notice of withdrawal from these people, Jacob exploded in fury!

He was livid!

The slow development of the national martial arts world was all because of such parasites!

Jacob had long wanted to clean up the domestic martial arts family or to shake things up a little.

This was an opportunity!

In that case, he must not be blamed for being ruthless!

Jacob's eyes were cold as he looked at the list of dozens of families and forces in his hand. His expression grew more solemn.

Jeremy was standing opposite him, also very angry.

These people were the major obstructions that hindered the development of national martial arts and must be eradicated!

“Master Yarner, I may have to deal with these people and will inevitably encounter unprecedented difficulties and obstacles. Can you help me?”

Jacob put down the list in his hand with clear eyes.

“I await your instructions!”

Jeremy bent over and expressed his loyalty.

“Good!” Jacob said.



A man must be willing to lay down his life for his ambition. For the lasting development of national martial arts, Jacob Jensen was willing to offend those families that cannot be offended at all costs!

At this time, everyone on Jason Yarrow's side had received a notice from the National Martial Arts Association, but Jason made a decisive decision and directly opted out of the association to remain neutral.

All the people present also chose to stand with Jason.

The decision was made.

“Very well, since everyone is on the same front, then we will take these people down directly!”

Jason narrowed his eyes and said.

“But Old Master Yarrow, even Jacob Jensen treats Philip Clarke respectfully. What's more, he has the identity of a Dragon Warrior. If we take them down, isn't that offending Jacob and the Dragon Warriors?” someone said worriedly.

After all, Philip's identity was undeniable.

However...

Jason sneered, “There's not only Supreme Williams in this world. Remember, we're doing this for the better development of national martial arts. The world should be grateful to us! Once we go to war with the Lopez family, the consequences are immeasurable! So in the face of righteousness, we can stand firm!”

Seeing some hesitation still present in everyone's faces, Jason continued to reassure them. “The former Supreme has contacted me. This time, if we can get rid of Philip and his people, a new national martial arts association will be established. At that time, all of you will be the core members of the association, and your families and forces will enjoy unlimited resources and financial support.”

As soon as this was spoken, everyone was obviously moved!

“The Lloyd family is the first to support Old Master Yarrow!”

“The entire Shore family will support Old Master Yarrow to become the director of the new association!”

“The Gold family...”

For a while, everyone declared their choice one after another.

Jason sat at the head of the table with narrowed eyes, nodding and laughing.

The day he had been waiting for finally arrived!

However!

Boom!

With a loud noise, the door to this secret room was kicked open!

Immediately afterward, a raging roar echoed in everyone's ears!

“Jason Yarrow, how dare you?! You actually set up a private meeting to plot against the National Martial Arts Association! This is an act of treachery!”

Jacob strode in, the chill and anger oozing off his body flooding the entire secret room!

Behind him were all the disciples of the Jensen family!

Pitter-patter!

Rapid footsteps resounded throughout the secret room!

In an instant, it was surrounded by the Jensen family's disciples.

Everyone in the secret room was dumbfounded!

No one expected such an abrupt turn of events!

# The First Heir Chapter 1264

Jason sat at the head of the table and stared at Jacob with cold eyes, roaring, “Jacob Jensen, this guildhall belongs to me! How dare you barge in with your people like this?!”

Although Jacob was in his 80s, he was still full of energy.

At this moment, he scanned those present in the room coldly and shouted gruffly without any nonsense, “Take all of them down!”

Suddenly!

Everyone was startled and started resisting while roaring.

“The Lloyd family is no longer a member of the National Martial Arts Association. You don’t have the right to apprehend me!”

“Yes! Jacob Jensen has no right to take anyone down!”

“You’re abusing your power. We will report this matter to the National Martial Arts Association and expose you!”

However, facing these people, Jacob’s expression remained unchanged. He repeated, “Take them down! Those who dare to resist will be dealt with directly as defectors as per regulations of the National Martial Arts Association!”

When Jason heard this, he was shocked and roared, “Jacob, how dare you?!”

Being a defector of national martial arts was a terrible accusation!

If it was proven true, Jason would not be able to make a comeback!

“Didn’t you always want to fight me? Let’s do it right now.”

Jacob calmly looked at the furious Jason.

“You’re courting death!”

Jason roared and punched!

Boom!

In an instant, a figure flew upside down!

Jacob stood in the same spot intact, the aura radiating from his body shocking everyone!

As for Jason, he had gotten punched and flew away, hitting the wall before falling to the ground!

Too formidable!

At this point, no one dared to resist!

Jacob looked at these small potatoes and shook his head helplessly. The family and forces behind these people were the main characters he needed to face.

Then so be it.

Jacob looked at Jason who had passed out on the ground and said to the assistants beside him, "Send my instructions out. From today, I shall step down as the director of the National Martial Arts Association and issue a challenge to all the families and forces on the list as a professional martial artist!"

The assistant was shocked when he heard the words!

Everyone present was also stunned!

"Old Master Jensen, you mustn't!" Jeremy stood beside Jacob and quickly persuaded him.

However...

Jacob said flatly, "People always say our temper will become more eccentric as we age. I don't have any other great skills. I just want to see who can stop me!"

With that said...

The predatory atmosphere, with Jacob as the center, raged all around!

It overwhelmed everyone in the secret room and they fell to the ground one after another!

This was the momentum of an expert national martial artist!

Hiss!

Everyone gasped in awe.

Jacob Jensen, one of the great masters of national martial arts, had resurfaced once more!

The world of martial arts was about to change!

Looking back at Philip's side. He and the eight Dragon Warriors had already arrived at the ground floor of Splendor Hotel!

Today, the hotel was very crowded.

Even the streets, commercial centers, and other hotels and restaurants outside were full of people.

Those national martial arts families and martial arts forces from various countries had already placed their spies within 500 meters nearby. They were all ready to watch the show.

Philip's car stopped at the door and attracted everyone's attention.

He got out of the car with eight people standing beside him, each standing upright like a cold sword.

Just that intensity shocked many people, causing them to hide farther away!

Philip raised his eyebrows and glanced at the hotel with multiple floors with a slight chill in his eyes. He said, "Comrade Lane, this day has finally arrived."

Thump, thump!

Suddenly, a flurry of footsteps rushed out of the main lobby of Splendor Hotel!

Dozens of disciples of the Lopez family wearing white martial arts uniforms rushed out and surrounded Philip and the others!

# The First Heir Chapter 1265

## Chapter 1265

Looking at the expressions on Philip, Josh, and the others, they could only be described as domineering and tyrannical!

Even in the face of dozens of boxers from the Lopez family, they still showed no fear.

They either had their hands in their trouser pockets, smoked cigarettes, or were looking at the sky.

To put it simply, in the Dragon Warriors' eyes, these people in front of them were all rubbish!

“Josh, what do you say?”

Philip was calm as he looked at the group of people wearing white martial arts uniforms that had already taken on fighting stances. His eyes burst with battle spirit!

“One against five, let's see who's faster.”

A cold smile appeared at the corner of Josh's mouth like a wild wolf staring at its prey.

“Damn it! Take them down!”

The boxers of the Lopez family on the opposite side rushed over immediately!

The next scene shocked everyone present!

Total suppression!

It was completely a one-sided battle!

Philip and Josh showed their powerful combat effectiveness. They were like wolves rushing into a flock of sheep, knocking down each person with one punch and one kick!

The speed was jaw-dropping!

When everyone had time to react, the entire space was already full of defeated Lopez boxers on the ground!

Everyone was groaning, unable to get up again!

However, on the site, nine figures with fighting spirits that soared to the sky were standing proudly under everyone's gaze!

Too strong!

The combat power was terrifying!

Immediately afterward, Philip and the rest walked into the hotel lobby in front of everyone's trembling eyes.

"Hah!"

In front of Philip, a dozen boxers from the Lopez family rushed out once again.

Behind them, a grim-looking Rafael Lopez had already passed through the crowd and stood in front of Philip.

Subsequently, the corpse of Marco Lopez was carried out.

"Kneel before my child and apologize with your life!"

Rafael roared. As one of the 13 masters of Fusha, his aura exploded fiercely!

This roar shook everyone in the lobby until their ears were ringing.

What a strong killing intent!

Everyone felt goosebumps all over their bodies!

Horrifying!

However...

Even when facing Rafael in his full glory, Philip and his mates still stood there without a change in expression.

"You want us to kneel? I'm afraid the Lopez family doesn't have that ability!"

Philip's eyes were cold, and his body was full of fighting spirit!

No one expected Phillip to be so defiant even when Rafael, the patriarch of Fusha's first boxing family, was confronting him.

"Audacious! Today, if you don't kneel and apologize for my son's death, I'll take it as a challenge to the Lopez family and the Fusha martial arts circle! Can you bear the consequences?!" Rafael roared, his eyes full of killing intent!

These people simply showed no respect to the Lopez family!

They were starting a dispute between national martial arts and the martial arts circle in Fusha!

Haha.

Philip sneered, "Stop putting on airs. In my eyes, you're not worthy yet."

Hiss!

Philip dared to say such arrogant words!

Today's situation was not going to be pretty.

Sure enough, after Rafael heard the words, his expression changed suddenly. He clenched his fists tightly and shouted, “Today, I shall flatten the entire Uppercreek martial arts circle and slaughter the few of you to avenge my son!”

As soon as the words fell, Rafael waved his hand and a dozen boxing masters from the Lopez family rushed out behind him!

Philip’s face was solemn. He did not think Rafael could mobilize so many masters in such a short time!

At this moment, a questioning roar sounded at the entrance of the lobby!

“The Lopez family dares to act so brazenly in my territory? Do you think there’s no one left in the national martial arts circle?!”

Everyone looked for the voice and saw that Jacob had arrived with Jeremy as well as a large number of disciples!

The situation escalated again!

In an instant, the lobby of this hotel was packed!

Jacob walked to Philip’s side as everyone watched. He bent over respectfully and said, “Young Master Clarke, sorry I’m late.”

Philip raised his eyebrows and muttered, “You shouldn’t have come.”

Jacob’s heart thumped. Did Philip have other plans?



# The First Heir Chapter 1266

## Chapter 1266

When Rafael saw Jacob, his face turned gloomy as he asked, “Mr. Jensen, are you going to protect them? Is this how you treat your guests?”

Jacob straightened up, stood with his hands on his back, and looked at Rafael before tossing him a folder. He shouted, “Marco Lopez has been active in my territory for dozens of days, bullying men and women, wounding and killing several people after getting drunk.

These are already capital crimes! Young Master Clarke and the others were just brave enough to punish the evildoers, so this is not a question of protecting them.

On the contrary, it’s the Lopez family that deliberately hurt the successors of our country’s art on the grounds of learning martial arts, so you should be giving us an explanation instead!”

He was supporting Philip to the end!

Rafael did not even open the folder and just tossed it to the ground. He stared at Jacob with cold eyes and said solemnly, “Mr. Jensen, are you deliberately trying to make things difficult for the Lopez family?”

Hearing this, Jacob scoffed. “The Lopez family isn’t worthy of my time.”

“Damn it!”

Rafael was furious and roared, “Today, none of you can leave! I want all of you to kneel in front of my son and apologize with your deaths!”

Instantly!

In the entire hotel, at various entrances and exits, more than a dozen boxers from the Lopez family rushed in again!

Rafael was also ready to fight!

“I’ve heard of Old Master Jensen’s reputation as an Ace of national martial arts. Today, I represent Fusha boxing to challenge you.”

A fierce murderous intent flashed from the corners of Rafael’s eyes.

Hmph!

Jacob snorted coldly and waved his big hand. The momentum of an Ace directly rose to the sky, shocking the whole lobby into dead silence!

“I’m afraid you’re not my opponent!”

Jacob's expression was indifferent as he told the truth.

Rafael huffed. "Yes, I alone may not be Mr. Jensen's opponent, but what if I join forces with six members out of the 13 Majors of Fusha martial arts?"

As soon as his voice fell!

The crowd separated automatically. Behind Rafael, six Majors of the Fusha martial arts circle walked straight out!

With Rafael Lopez, that was a total of seven Majors!

Hiss!

Everyone gasped. No one expected that the situation would turn out like this!

Of the 13 big names in the Fusha martial arts circle, seven had now appeared here!

Scary!

Jacob's expression also dimmed in an instant!

If the seven martial arts Majors joined forces, even Jacob, an Ace figure, would have no chance of winning!

There was a saying in the martial arts world—one Ace against three Majors.

In other words, the combat power of an Ace was equivalent to the combat power of three Majors!

Now, there were seven of them!

Jacob had no chance of winning!

Just when everyone thought that Jacob would undoubtedly lose this time and his life would be taken by the hands of the seven Majors, Jacob smiled mildly. He said, "Is this a show of numbers? You'll be disappointed, then."

As his voice fell...

Everyone immediately noticed the abnormality!

It was because the crowd at the entrance of the lobby had automatically dispersed!

With their backs against the light, a mix of tall, short, fat, thin, male, and female figures appeared at the door. There were six of them in total.

"The Fusha Majors entered the boundary without notification. Did you think the national martial arts would have no one around?"

"Haha! It just so happens I don't have anything better to do recently, so let's get rid of some Majors for fun."

"Old fogey, stop bragging so much. Can your back take it?"

Several erratic voices came from the six figures.

Immediately afterward, loud shouts resounded through the entire hotel. At the same time, it also shocked the martial arts families and forces around the world!

“Ace Mobius Pine challenges the Fusha Majors!”

“Ace Boris Vahn challenges the Fusha Majors!”

“Ace Dorian Fox challenges the Fusha Majors!”

“Ace Leon Anders challenges the Fusha Majors!”

“Ace Lou Venti challenges the Fusha Majors!”

“Ace Roxy Fisher challenges the Fusha Majors!”

The Seven Aces had come together!

# The First Heir Chapter 1267

## Chapter 1267

The sight was absolutely astounding!

The Seven Aces of the national martial arts circle had gathered together on this occasion!

It was destined to be recorded in history and destined to set off stormy waves all over the world!

In the venue, all the affluent families and forces gasped in awe at this moment!

Other external forces also made urgent communications to contact the martial arts families and forces behind them!

The Seven Aces—that dazzling name symbolized the glorious era of national martial arts!

Now, they had appeared in front of everyone again!

In particular, those declarations of challenge made the audience tremble!

Astonishing!

This was the foundation of national martial arts, the pride and backbone of national martial arts!

Instantly, the situation was abruptly reversed!

The faces of Rafael and the other six Fusha martial arts Majors became gloomy at this moment.

Seven Aces were definitely an indestructible force!

Even if all the 13 Fusha Majors were present, there would only be one outcome—total destruction!

Everyone held their breath, quietly waiting for the next development.

With the addition of Jacob Jensen, a total of seven Aces stood side by side with monstrous fighting spirits in their eyes. They were staring at Rafael and the other Majors on the opposite side.

“The Fusha Majors are getting very rampant recently. You even dare to cross the border now. Have you forgotten the agreement 15 years ago?”

One of them was tall and thin. He was a baby-faced old man with a white beard and was dressed in black clothes. He was standing with his hands behind him, his eyes bursting with brilliant light.

This man was Dorian Fox, the head of Tai Chi Association.

Rafael’s face was very grim as he felt the oppressive pressure from the opponent!

Facing the confrontation of the Seven Aces, Rafael could not resist that kind of intensity!

“With the Seven Aces here, the sight is very spectacular, indeed. I’m very honored to witness this!” Rafael gritted his teeth and said solemnly.

At this time, he could not back down easily.

He refused to believe that the seven people on the opposite side would dare to make a move!

Even if they did, the seven Majors would be able to fight to the death with at least two Aces!

Therefore, the two sides would certainly not take it lightly.

This was a stand-off.

However, it was clear that the balance had begun to tilt.

“Haha, the little Lopez family from Fusha dares to come to my territory to cause trouble. They really don’t respect old people like us anymore. Why don’t I have a match with all of you today?”

This was spoken by a pudgy middle-aged man who was about 40 or 50 years old with a round face. He had on glasses, and there was even a monkey squatting on his shoulders.

He was Ace Mobius Pine, whose sword-fighting skills were unparalleled in this world!

Rafael’s face changed suddenly when he heard the words. He turned his head to look at Jacob and said, “Old Master Jensen, are we really going to fight?”

Jacob smiled calmly, took a step forward, and said, “We can do it either way. It all depends on your intentions.”

Rafael was full of gloom. After talking with the other six Majors, he said to Jacob, “We took things a little too far today. However, my son tragically died in your territory. You must give an explanation to the Lopez family and the Fusha martial arts circle!”

Jacob definitely would not hand over Philip and his group. As soon as he wanted to speak, Philip stepped out and said with a faint smile, “Yes, we shall settle everything once and for all in the ring six days later.”

When Rafael heard this, a menacing glint flashed in his eyes as he added, “The Aces are not allowed to participate!”

“Of course, the same goes for the Fusha Majors.” Philip smiled calmly.

The decision was made!

Rafael strode forward, walked up to Philip, and gritted his teeth before saying, “I’ll get Javi to comfort the spirit of my second son with your blood!”

“I look forward to it,” Philip said casually.

Rafael waved his hand. With an angry expression on his face, he left with his people!

At this point, the storm had temporarily subsided.

# The First Heir Chapter 1268

## Chapter 1268

Everyone could hardly believe that the arrival of the seven Aces had directly reversed the situation!

Six days later, life and death would be determined in the ring!

This news immediately spread throughout the martial arts circles, including those of various countries.

All of a sudden, the number of flights to Uppercreek grew manyfold over the past few days.

Currently at the scene, the rest of the people wiped off the cold sweat from their foreheads, but Philip and his group, as well as the Aces, looked indifferent.

Especially the other six Aces. At this moment, they turned their eyes to Philip and scrutinized him.

“Hey, Fatty Pine, is this the heir to the Clarke family?”

It was a burly middle-aged man with a height of 1.8 meters and had copper skin. He elbowed Mobius who stood next to him and asked.

He was Ace Leon Anders, a blacksmith who did not belong to any school and worked as a blacksmith since he was a child. He was full of vigor.

In his entire life, he had only worked on one piece of iron sheet, saying that he wanted to forge the strongest weapon in the world. Until now, no one knew if the weapon had been made.

“It looks like it, but why is a blacksmith like you asking this?”

Mobius turned his head and cast a blank look at Leon.

“Hehe, I’m lacking a little apprentice.”

Leon scratched his head innocently and smiled very sincerely.

If Philip heard this, he would probably vomit blood.

The heir to the dignified Clarke family becoming a blacksmith?

There was another woman in a red dress with an enchanting figure and big wavy hair. She looked to be about 40 years old and still looked very charming.

With her arms across her chest and her slender fingers full of diamond and gemstone rings, she stared at Philip seductively.

She then said to the several Aces, “I’m interested in this young man. Don’t all of you fight with me.”

Ace Roxy Fisher had delicate skin like a teenage girl, but in fact, she was already over 40.

“Sister, don’t you already have too many male disciples in your harem?”

Do you dare to accept this one?

Aren’t you afraid that the Clarke family will chase you to the end of the world?” Mobius murmured teasingly.

Bam!

Right away, Roxy grabbed Mobius by the back of his neck and threw him to the side, cursing, “Fatty Pine, you talk too much!”

Mobius rolled out like a ball and then got up while brushing the dust off his body.

He grumbled a few words and walked back.

Philip suddenly noticed that he was being stared at by a few masters. He smiled faintly and bowed to the seniors.

After all, their identities were worthy of his courtesy.

When the matter was over, Jacob took everyone back and also invited Philip to stay, saying that some of the masters wanted to see him.

Philip thought for a while before he agreed and told Josh and the others to go back first.

Six days later, they were the main force in the ring.

When they arrived at Jacob’s private villa, the six masters had been waiting for a while.

Different from the previous serious scene, among the six, the older ones were reading newspapers and watching the birds while the younger ones, such as Roxy, were looking at beauty products.

She was staring at a certain male ambassador for a lipstick brand and shouting as if intoxicated, “I’ll buy it right now!

“My boys are not worthy of it! I’ll only buy it for myself!”

Leon and Mobius were playing video games.

It was a very modern and realistic scene.

Who could have imagined that these national martial arts masters, who were so famous in the outside world, acted so normally in the house?

Philip was also slightly taken aback. The masters of national arts these days, were they also advancing with the times?

“Everyone, Young Master Clarke has arrived.”

Jacob led Philip through the door. The masters put away the things in their hands and cast their eyes on Philip at the same time.

Philip suddenly became a little nervous.

Following this, the Seven Aces, including Jacob, looked at each other. They all stood in front of Philip and respectfully shouted, "Young Master Clarke."



# The First Heir Chapter 1269

What was the meaning of this?

They were the seven masters of the martial arts world!

People who would cause a sensation all over the world!

At this moment, all of them were respectfully greeting Philip.

Horrifying!

Philip was a little startled. He quickly helped them up and said with a smile, "Don't do this. All of you are seniors. I can't accept this gesture."

Jacob smiled and explained to Philip, "Young Master Clarke, do you know why they came here this time?"

Philip was not stupid. He looked around before asking, "Because of me?"

Jacob nodded and continued, "Indeed. You should be aware that the Aces don't appear easily. This time, all the remaining Aces have resurfaced. Can you think of the reason?"

Philip was stunned and said, "I thought it's because of Old Master Jensen."

Upon hearing that, Jacob laughed and looked at the masters before saying to Philip, "It's because of your father."

His father?

In an instant, Philip understood what was happening. He said a little unhappily, "Did he use money to make you do this?"

Upon hearing the words, several Aces shook their heads and smiled.

Dorian said, "Young Master Clarke is wrong to think so.

With our status, money is already meaningless to us.

Your father is the real sage. He promised to contribute 100 billion to the development of national martial arts."

100 billion?

Holy sh\*t!

His father was really savage!

100 billion just like that!

In comparison, he was just a kindergartener!

“What about the terms?”

Philip was not stupid either. This must be conditional.

According to his father’s temperament, there could be no losses when doing business in this world.

“The seven of us will always guard Young Master Clarke,” Jacob replied.

Hiss!

Philip found it incredulous when he heard this!

Did the Seven Aces just become his personal bodyguards?!

Philip was silent for a moment and could only accept this fact.

Since it was his father’s intention, there must be a reason for it.

After chatting with them for a while, Philip and Jacob went for a walk in the small garden.

Philip remembered what had happened last night and asked Jacob, “Old Master Jensen, do you know the previous Supreme well?”

Jacob followed next to Philip and replied, “Yes.”

“Is his influence very strong?” Philip asked again.

Jacob was silent for a moment before he replied, “Young Master Clarke, the former Supreme is not an ordinary person. The level he represents is not what we can imagine.

In certain aspects, he certainly has infinite influence. Even Supreme Williams must show him some respect. I haven’t been able to see through this person until now, same as your father.”

Jacob was deeply aware that the power wielded by the former Supreme was taboo.

It was incomprehensible.

Philip nodded and was silent for a moment. He then asked, “You and Mr. Simmons, who is stronger?”

“We’re evenly matched.”

Jacob replied but added, “But that was five years ago. It’s hard to say now.”

“Compared to the teacher?” Philip continued.

“I don’t even know how strong Supreme Williams is. But what is certain is that Mr. Simmons is the candidate for the next Supreme and the only confidant of the former Supreme.”

Jacob said with some worry in his eyes.

Philip nodded. The news he inquired about today was about done.

These people gave him a lot of pressure.

He could foresee that he would have a life-and-death battle with this former Supreme or Mr. Simmons in the future!

The situation had become more and more troublesome.

There were still a lot of things he had to do, including his mother's accident that had not been investigated clearly yet.

The Clarke family on Arcadia Island was also suffering from internal and external threats.

# The First Heir Chapter 1270

## Chapter 1270

Philip did not stay long before he returned to the hotel.

When Philip was in the taxi and on his way, he felt that he was being followed.

In order not to expose the hotel Wynn and Mila were staying in, he told the driver to drive in one big circle before he got out of the car and turned around to slip into an alley.

The black van that followed behind the taxi also stopped.

Soon, four to five guys with baseball bats and masks jumped down from the car.

“Listen up, just break his arms and legs. Don’t kill him!”

The young man who took the lead had a tattoo on his neck. He shouted to the guys.

“Yes, Boss!”

Immediately after, these four to five people quickly rushed into the alley!

However, waiting in front of them were a dozen thugs wearing leather jackets and holding various weapons!

Philip stood in front of these people, his hands in his trouser pockets. He silently looked at the four to five people on the opposite side.

“F\*ck, it’s a trap! Run!”

The young man who took the lead immediately yelled and tried to run away!

However, behind them, a group of thugs quickly rushed out. They all had weapons!

At this moment, the young hooligans were panicking!

Thud!

Before Philip spoke, the young man knelt and begged for mercy. “Big Brother, we were wrong. Please give us a way out. We’re just trying to make a living.”

Immediately after, the others also knelt and begged for mercy.

Philip stepped forward with indifferent eyes and looked at them condescendingly before asking in a cold voice, “Who sent you?”

The young man had a bitter expression as he said, “We don’t know. We just received this task online. If we broke your arms and legs, we’d get 200,000 dollars.”

“Are you telling the truth?” Philip asked.

“It’s the truth! If you don’t believe me, I can show you the chat history.”

At this moment, the young man was trembling with fright. He hurriedly took out his phone, found the chat history that mentioned the task, and handed it to Philip.

Philip glanced at him and said directly to Heath behind him, “Teach them a lesson.”

After that, he walked out of the alley.

Heath immediately faced Philip’s back and said respectfully, “Yes, Mr. Clarke.”

Then, the corners of his eyes froze. He took the baseball bat in his hand and smashed it down, yelling, “How dare you make a move against Mr. Clarke?! Didn’t you first find out who’s in charge of this territory?”

Soon after, screams sounded from the alley for a whole ten minutes.

After everything was over, Heath ran out and respectfully lit a cigarette for Philip, saying, “Mr. Clarke, it’s done.”

Philip nodded and said, “Find out who’s doing this behind my back.”

“You can rest assured, Mr. Clarke. We often do this kind of task and have our own channels. We will find out soon,” Heath guaranteed.

Philip did not say much. He turned around, hailed a cab, and left.

At the same time in a bar somewhere, after receiving news that the mission had failed, Juan Parker was furious and smashed a lot of bottles of good liquor!

He sat on the sofa and wallowed in anger for a while. He took a sip of wine, dialed a number, and said coldly, “What the hell are you doing? I’ll pay you another five million. This time, make it clean!”

# The First Heir Chapter 1271

## Chapter 1271

Philip returned to the hotel and saw Wynn on the phone. She was probably dealing with matters related to Beacon.

He walked over and hugged Wynn from behind, leaning on her shoulders. He inhaled her sweet fragrance.

At that moment, he felt so relieved.

It felt as if only he and Wynn were left in this world.

“What’s the matter?”

Wynn hung up the phone, tilted her head, and put her delicate hands on Philip’s.

“It’s nothing. I’m just a little tired and want to hug you.”

Philip narrowed his eyes as a faint smile appeared at the corner of his mouth.

With a happy smile on Wynn’s face, she said, “Phil, I feel very happy like this.”

Philip hummed. Wynn turned around, held Philip’s face seriously, and looked into his eyes while asking, “Phil, will you leave me?”

Philip chuckled, bopped Wynn’s little nose, and said, “Silly, what are you thinking? Why would I leave you? You’re my wife.”

Wynn smiled contentedly.

“By the way, Mindy just called and said that the company has several projects that I need to go back to discuss. I’ve booked a flight ticket for tomorrow,” Wynn suddenly said.

Philip frowned and asked, “What projects? Are they urgent?”

He did not want Wynn running around since she was already five months pregnant.

“Beacon is preparing to expand into other cities. For certain cooperation agreements, those bosses are not at ease without my presence.”

Wynn said with a smile and then grabbed Philip’s arm to say, “Don’t worry about me. We can ask Anne to accompany me.”

Philip nodded and said, “I’ll arrange for a few more people to follow you.”

Wynn did not refuse either.

She now knew that Philip and Theo Zander had a very close relationship.

Many times, she did not try to guess what kind of person Philip was because that was meaningless.

She just wanted everything to remain like this as she stood quietly by Philip's side.

She only knew that Philip was her husband and Mila's father. That was enough.

After meeting Wynn, Philip went to the hospital to visit Hannah.

Hannah was sitting on the hospital bed reading a book. Her long, straight black hair flowed down. She looked just like a gentle and sweet woman that had walked out of a painting.

"Hannah, can you tell me what happened to you all these years?"

Philip sat on the edge of the bed and asked after hesitating for a long time.

Hannah looked up at Philip, smiled sweetly, and said, "Phil, can we not talk about this?"

Speechless, Philip looked at Hannah's eyes and nodded. After that, he got up and said, "I'll get you some water."

After leaving the ward, Philip dialed Rick's phone and asked, "About Hannah's encounters over the years, did you find anything?"

On the other end of the phone, Rick replied helplessly, "Not yet. I've read the information about Ms. Hannah, but it's all shallow details about her time at the orphanage. At first glance, the information was artificially forged."

Philip frowned upon hearing that and asked, "How much longer do you need?"

"It's hard to say. I'll try my best," Rick replied and continued, "But Young Master, I accidentally discovered other things while investigating what the young lady has been up to in the past ten years."

Other things?

"What things?" Philip asked.

"Regarding Madam's accident, it's possible that the person behind the operation is someone who cannot be mentioned."

Rick replied, sounding very hesitant and cautious.

"Who?"

Philip's expression suddenly became extremely cold.

His mother's accident!

Finally, there were other clues!

"I can't say for sure, but it must involve a certain Supreme-level figure. Young Master, we have to prepare in advance. This has exceeded our original estimate."

Rick said, a deep worry evident in his voice.

Philip's eyes condensed. It really was him!

Philip recalled that night in the interior hall of Dragon Gate, the first time he saw the masked man's eyes.

Too similar!

"I see. Trigger the Golden Seal and assemble the other comrades. I'm planning to go there personally."

Philip said coldly, his eyes burning and full of chills!

"Young Master, are you sure you want to call all the other members over?"

On the other end of the line, Rick was actually a little doubtful.

Legion of the Sovereign—the subordinates of the sovereign.

This sovereign naturally referred to Philip Clarke!



# The First Heir Chapter 1272

## Chapter 1272

This special squad had been in the making by Philip for the past ten years!

There would never come a day when the Legion of the Sovereign would diminish!

As long as Philip Clarke was around, the Legion of the Sovereign would never fall!

That was the symbol of the undefeated!

“Well, this time, I need to ask them clearly. If it’s really related to them, I don’t mind making those people pay with their blood! Including the Supreme!” Philip said, a light flashing in his eyes.

At this moment, he was full of a manic aura and looked just like the devil. If there were people around him, it would make them halt their steps and run away in a hurry.

“Okay, understood,” Rick solemnly said.

After hanging up the phone, Philip took a deep breath.

The Supreme, huh?

He wanted to see who in this world could stop him!

If it really turned out as Philip had guessed, he would not hesitate to get rid of the Supreme!

After standing for a while, Philip turned around and returned to the ward. He chatted with Hannah for a while before receiving a call from Heath.

“Mr. Clarke, we found it. I’m waiting for you at the door.”

Philip responded and left the ward.

At the entrance of the hospital, he saw Heath with a smile and said, “Mr. Clarke, someone posted a task for a five million reward on the internet just now, and the target is still you. We followed the trail and found the boss behind the scenes.”

“Who’s the other party?”

Philip’s eyes throbbed with chills. Five million. It seemed that the other party was determined to kill him.

Heath immediately replied, “You know this person. He’s your old classmate, Juan Parker.”

Philip frowned when he heard the name. It was him!

He asked indifferently, “Have you found out where the person is?”

“Max Bar,” Heath replied.

Philip nodded, a cold look emerging on his face.

He had tolerated enough of Juan. He had not expected Juan to go this far.

In that case, he could not be blamed for being ruthless.

Philip said immediately, “Take me there.”

Soon, they got into the car and headed to Max Bar.

At this moment, Juan was in a private room where he was drinking and talking with a few prominent figures of Uppercreek. The topic of discussion was naturally on how to teach Philip a lesson.

“Mr. Parker, one word from you and our people will do anything. It’s just one Philip Clarke. Just tell us whether to break his arms or legs.”

The person who spoke was a big man with a crew cut. His body was full of muscles, and he had a fierce face.

Next to him were three other men who were all thugs from the streets.

Juan sat on the sofa, holding a wine glass. The colorful spotlights shone on his face, reflecting a ferocious sneer. He said, “We’ll let him sit in a wheelchair for the rest of his life.”

Boom!

At this moment, the door of the private room was kicked open from the outside!

Heath rushed in with his gang.

Before the big man got up and started cursing, they were already pressed on the table by Heath’s people.

Then, with his hands in his trouser pockets, Philip walked to the opposite side of Juan and sat down with a cold face. He asked mildly, “Do you hate me that much?”

# The First Heir Chapter 1273

## Chapter 1273

Juan looked as if he was being suffocated. He did not expect Philip to find him so soon!

He leisurely poured himself a glass of wine, drank most of it, and said coldly, "You ruined my Parker family, my father died because of you, and I became the way I am because of you. The relationship between us has soured since long ago.

"Since you already found out that I'm the one behind it, the ball is in your courtyard now. What do you want to do?"

Juan looked at Philip calmly with deep hatred in his eyes.

Philip frowned and said, "Whatever happened back then was caused by you. I already took into account our brotherhood by not killing you. But you repeatedly tried to harm me. This has crossed my bottom line."

Haha.

Juan laughed and said, "Philip, at this point, why are you still pretending in front of me? I know enough about who you are.

I just can't understand why you keep hiding the truth from Wynn if you're so capable."

Philip shook his head and said, "This is my personal matter and has nothing to do with you. You just need to remember that I'm here today to settle all the accounts with you, old and new."

Juan heard the words, nodded, and said, "Okay, what are you going to do? Kill me right here?"

Juan refused to believe that a guy like Philip would really dare to do anything.

Philip's eyes were indifferent as he stared at Juan and said, "I won't go as far as to kill you, but I do want to teach you a lesson.

You can also take it as my final warning to you. I hope that after today, you can restrain yourself. If you still insist on doing such things, I won't mind killing you then."

After that, Philip got up and left the private room.

Immediately after, Heath stared at Juan coldly and said, "Break his leg!"

When Juan, who was sitting on the sofa, heard those words and saw two big men walking toward him, he suddenly panicked!

He yelled, "How dare you?! I'm Juan Parker! If you dare lay a finger on me, I'll make you pay with your blood!"

However...

Heath just snorted coldly and gave a signal.

In front of Juan's horrified eyes, two strong men walked up to him and pressed him on the sofa.

Bam!

One of the brawny men slammed the baseball bat down heavily and broke Juan's left leg!

“Argh!”

In an instant, Juan's heart-piercing screams were heard in the room.

Philip stood at the door of the room, leaning against the wall while smoking a cigarette. Then, he walked away.

The room was in a mess.

The crowd dispersed. Only Juan, who had his leg broken, was on the ground clutching his bent left leg.

His eyes were full of anger and hatred as he shouted, “Philip Clarke! This is the last straw! I won't let you off! I'll make you pay tenfold for this leg of mine!”

With jealousy and hatred in his heart, Juan took out his phone and dialed his assistant's number. He hurriedly went to the hospital.

At the same time, the plan he had concocted with Martha Yates to drive Philip out of the household was also brought forward on the agenda!

He wanted to destroy Philip with his own hands, make him kneel in front of him, and have him apologize!

Philip left this place and returned to the hotel, just in time to bump into Lydia Jensen who had been waiting at the door.

This little girl was dressed in a black leather jacket and pants, looking very fashionable. Her hair was styled in a ponytail, and she had on big sunglasses that covered half her face.

Her cherry-red lips were still seen. With her arms across her chest and her straight, slender legs, the sight of her particularly attracted all the men's eyes.

To nobody's surprise, even the women walking in and out of the hotel glanced at her with a gaze full of jealousy.

Her figure was too good.

“Hey, Brother Philip.”

When Lydia saw Philip, she waved her hand from a distance and then trotted over with a smile on her face. She took Philip's arm in public.

This scene astounded many passersby, both men and women.

# The First Heir Chapter 1274

## Chapter 1274

The girl looked like a fairy while the guy was so ordinary.

Philip felt the strange gazes around him and helplessly pulled away Lydia's little hand. He frowned and asked, "Why are you here?"

Lydia grumbled and rolled her eyes at Philip. She took Philip's arm again and said coquettishly, "I miss you, so I'm here to see you."

Philip immediately felt his scalp tingling.

He was not that charming, right?

Philip pulled Lydia's arm away again and smiled apologetically, saying, "I'm already married. By doing this, you're not being responsible to yourself."

To his surprise, Lydia's mind worked in peculiar ways. She grumbled under her breath, "It doesn't matter if you're married or not, I can be your lover. You can spare two days in a week to accompany me."

What the heck?!

Philip felt that there was a problem with this girl's worldview. How could she talk about the topic of being a lover so casually?

"I suggest you see a doctor. You're still young. There's no need for you to waste your time on me."

Philip looked as if he had a massive headache.

Lydia immediately replied, "No way, I've made up my mind about you. Who told you to touch my ankle in the first place?"

Speaking of this, the young girl blushed.

Philip cursed in his heart and quickly apologized. "That was really an accident. I apologize to you, okay? You should go back now. You still have a long path ahead of you. There are many outstanding men out in the world waiting for you to discover them. There's no need to waste your youth on me."

Philip must get rid of Lydia as soon as possible.

Girls at this age tended to be rebellious.

She took her admiration as liking.

Seeing the anxiety on Philip's face, Lydia chuckled. "Brother Philip, why are you so nervous? I'm just teasing you. I'm here today to ask you for a favor."

When Philip heard this, he was relieved and asked, “What can I do for you?”

Lydia said cheerfully, “There’s a small gathering tonight for the families in our circle. Why don’t you accompany me?”

When Philip heard this, he looked at Lydia with some caution and asked, “Why me? Besides, affairs in your circle have nothing to do with me, right?”

“Oh, there are a few annoying flies after me, but I don’t like them. So, I told them I have a boyfriend.”

Lydia stomped her foot and looked at Philip with twinkling eyes.

Philip finally understood that he was being used as a shield again.

“Sorry, I have other arrangements for the evening, so I won’t be accompanying you.”

Philip refused without even thinking about it.

He was not stupid. Spending the evening with a bunch of people from the national martial arts families was uninteresting.

Lydia was anxious when she heard this. She caught up to him, grabbed his arm tightly without letting go, and begged coquettishly, “Brother Philip, please help me. I already told them that I’d definitely bring my boyfriend along tonight. If I show up by myself, it’d be embarrassing.”

Philip was adamant. “No way.”

Lydia got angry, put her hands on her hips, and threatened, “If you don’t help me, I’ll tell Sister-in-law about your identity!”

Philip had already turned his head and was about to leave. Hearing this, however, he immediately turned around and walked out of the hotel door again, reluctantly saying, “You should have said this right at the beginning.”

The little girl had learned to threaten people at such a young age!

With a playful smile, Lydia immediately caught up with Philip with her arms behind her back. She was as lively as a pixie.

# The First Heir Chapter 1275

## Chapter 1275

This was a coffee shop constructed in a waterfront layout, with white walls and black tiles as well as little gazebos connected by little bridges over the flowing water.

In general, the architectural pattern of this coffee house was very distinctive.

At the same time, in the most exclusive room in this coffee house, there were already seven or eight young men and women sitting there. They were all dressed fashionably. At first glance, one could tell that they were not the children of ordinary people.

In the room were four small but exquisite solid wood tables and also several landscape paintings on the walls, looking very artistic.

At each table was a dedicated server, brewing coffee for the young men and women sitting on the sofa.

How elegant!

On the table were many keys to different cars, such as Ferrari, Porsche, and Maserati—all of which were very luxurious.

The young ladies also carried branded handbags such as Gucci, LV, and Chanel.

It was a gathering of the rich second generation, indeed.

“What time is it? Why hasn’t Lydia arrived yet?”

A young girl in black clothes glanced at the Patek Philippe watch on her wrist and muttered in dissatisfaction.

She wore crystal shoes from Chanel and had on a mini-skirt. With her exquisite makeup, she looked very mature.

Her name was Faye Long, the little princess of the Long family, which was a family of national martial arts. She had been prideful since she was a child.

Another handsome young man with a crew cut took a sip of his coffee and echoed, “Yes, Lydia used to be quite punctual. Why is she so late today?”

While speaking, his eyes swept over the girl.

Everyone in the circle knew that he liked Faye and had confessed to her many times before, but he had never succeeded.

“Oh my, Lydia won’t really bring that boyfriend of hers along, right? I thought she was joking.”

A girl in a pink dress next to Faye said in surprise at this moment.

“I don’t think so. When did Lydia get a boyfriend?” the young man with a crew cut asked.

“Lydia is too much. Doesn’t she know about Third Young Master Yarrow’s feelings for her?”

Faye deliberately said this, pretending to be angry. At the same time, she looked at the handsome man in a navy blue suit sitting among the group of people.

Andrew Yarrow, the third young master of the Yarrow family.

Obviously, Andrew was the leader of this group of descendants from national martial arts families.

After all, the Yarrow family’s status in the martial arts circle was still very distinguished.

Upon hearing this, several men and women echoed.

Andrew’s sharply defined eyebrows were furrowed at this moment. He placed the coffee cup in his hand on the table heavily and snorted. “No matter who it is, I’ll make him pay a painful price if he dares to harbor any intention toward Lydia!”

Upon hearing this, several men and women echoed.

“Andrew is right! If Lydia really brings a man over, we’ll teach him a lesson!”

“Hehe, I want to see which ignorant fool dares to snatch a woman from Andrew!”

“Lydia simply doesn’t understand Andrew’s affection for her. If it were me, with Andrew treating me like this, I’d have thrown myself into his arms a long time ago.”

Listening to the chatter around him, Andrew took another sip of coffee, feeling slightly displeased in his heart.

Lydia had better not bring anyone here!

While everyone was talking, the door of the room was pushed open from the outside. Lydia walked in with Philip.

“Lydia, you’re finally here. Everyone was waiting for you.”

Faye came forward first and hugged Lydia, looking very intimate.

“Lydia, how could you be late to our party? You’re asking for a penalty.”

The man with a crew cut added.

“Hey you, close the door and get out.”

At this time, someone pointed to Philip who was standing at the door and ordered him.

“Oh, where did this idiot come from? Get lost at once!”

Unfortunately, Philip really looked too ordinary and was treated as the waiter who brought Lydia over.



Upon seeing this, Lydia immediately took Philip's arm and introduced everyone, "Let me introduce. This is my boyfriend, Phil—"

Before Lydia finished speaking, she was interrupted by Faye in front of her.

# The First Heir Chapter 1276

## Chapter 1276

Faye pointed at Philip in disbelief and said, "Lydia, are you crazy? This is your boyfriend?"

Immediately after, she glanced at Philip for a few moments before laughing.

Lydia was too funny. How could this person be her boyfriend?

Even if she had found someone to pose as one, she should at least find one with better qualifications.

This one was no better than a beggar on the streets.

Everyone's strange looks also fell on Philip in an instant.

The handsome man with the crew cut also got up and looked at Philip. He asked with raised brows, "Lydia, where did you find this fake boyfriend? Doesn't he look too shabby?"

Lydia was a little unhappy and said coldly to the guy, "Cody Uber, what my boyfriend looks like has nothing to do with you!"

Cody chuckled, shook his head helplessly, and glanced at Philip. He waved his hand and warned, "Friend, if you know what's good for you, you should leave quickly.

This is not the place for someone like you, and we're not people you can hope to get acquainted with, understand?"

Cody almost died laughing.

Lydia was really silly. Even if she did not like Andrew and wanted to find someone to pretend to be her boyfriend, she should at least find someone who could pass off being her boyfriend.

Getting a piece of trash like this to be her pretend boyfriend was a joke!

At this moment, Philip's face darkened and he looked vaguely unhappy.

He knew nothing good would happen if he came. As expected, they were nothing but a bunch of descendants who looked down on others.

He was about to say something when Andrew Yarrow, who was sitting on the sofa over there, arched his body at this moment.

He tasted the coffee in his hand, raised his eyebrows coldly, and glanced at Philip before saying sternly, "How much for you to get lost from Lydia's side?"

Money?

Lydia was angry. She did not like Andrew's domineering and conceited rich second-generation temper!

"Andrew Yarrow! He's my boyfriend. I advise you to show some respect!" Lydia said angrily.

However, Andrew directly ignored Lydia's warning and gave a sneer. He sat on the sofa calmly and continued saying to Philip, "My name is Andrew Yarrow. I'm the third young master of the Yarrow family. You can inquire about it when you leave this place. I'm in a good mood now, so I don't want to dilly-dally with you. Five million for you to leave Lydia's side. Remember, you only have this choice and no other."

Arrogant!

Domineering and outrageous!

This was Andrew's attitude.

In his opinion, there was nothing he could not do!

For a piece of rubbish like Philip, five million was simply a sky-high price.

After Andrew finished speaking, Cody added with a very arrogant attitude, "Friend, five million is not a sum you can earn in your entire life. Get out of here quickly. If you annoy Andrew, you might end up a cripple."

Faye also followed with a mocking smile and said, "Five million is simply too good for a wretch like you."

When Lydia heard their insults toward Philip, she burst into anger!

She originally thought if Philip pretended to be her boyfriend, Andrew would retreat.

She did not expect that he would act like this.

"Andrew Yarrow, you!"

Lydia was so agitated that she almost quarreled with them.

However, the next scene stunned her.

Not only Lydia, but the children of the other affluent families were also stunned.

It was because Philip actually sat opposite Andrew grandly, took a sip of the coffee on the table, and said coldly, "Well, how about I give you five million and you get out of here instead?"

# The First Heir Chapter 1277

## Chapter 1277

After Philip finished speaking, the whole room fell deadly silent!

Everyone looked at the man sitting in front of Andrew in disbelief.

Too arrogant!

Who did he think he was?

He actually wanted to pay five million for Andrew to get lost?

This guy must be a lunatic.

“What?”

Andrew was a little lost. He never expected a country bumpkin like Philip to say such a thing!

Five million for him to get lost?!

The corners of Andrew’s mouth tugged upward in a sneer with hideous coldness.

Faye immediately shook her head and sneered mockingly, “Oh my, another poser. I thought he’s just a jerk but I didn’t expect him to be a braggart too!

Hey, do you know who you’re talking to? He’s the third young master of the Yarrow family, the top ten biggest families in national martial arts! Andrew’s personal assets have reached hundreds of millions! Are you trying to use wealth to compare to him? You’re too oblivious!”

What a moron!

Was he putting on an act because Lydia was here?

“Haha, my friend, stop tooting your horn. Things will turn ugly if you keep joking like this.”

Cody stood beside Philip, raising his hand to press on Philip’s shoulder.

As long as Andrew nodded his head, he would immediately break this guy’s arm!

Lydia naturally saw Cody’s threatening intent and immediately went forward.

She shoved the latter’s hand away, stared at all of them coldly, and said, “Don’t go too far.

I’m the one who brought him here. If you keep doing this, then we can’t be friends anymore.”

After that, Lydia directly pulled Philip up and turned to leave.

However, how could Andrew let them go like this?

Bam!

The coffee cup in his hand fell heavily to the ground. He got up, stared at Lydia coldly, and shouted, "Lydia Jensen, I'm sure you know my feelings for you. What's the meaning of bringing such trash here today? Are you looking down on me?"

Andrew was very angry!

Lydia would rather look for a beggar who had nothing than accept him. Did that mean he was beneath a beggar?

Lydia turned her head and replied angrily to Andrew, "Andrew Yarrow, I told you a long time ago that it's impossible between us! Everything is your wishful thinking! I've already brought my boyfriend along with me today. What else do you want?"

"What do I want?"

Andrew's eyes were cold and piercing as his gaze fell on Philip. When he saw Lydia holding Philip's hand tightly, his heart became angrier!

"I want him to be a cripple today! Whoever dares to snatch my woman deserves to die!"

Andrew shouted, full of anger.

Immediately, several men and women in the private room of the coffee shop surrounded Philip.

Faye and the others pulled Lydia away.

"Andrew Yarrow, how dare you?! If you dare to make a move on him, I won't let you off!"

Lydia struggled to get out of their grips, but these people were all children of national martial arts families with extraordinary skills. She was not a match when going up with several of them and was directly overpowered.

Andrew did not pay attention to Lydia who was yelling from the side and only looked at Philip, who was in front of him, indifferently. He sneered coldly, "What did you say just now? Five million for me to get lost?"

Philip's eyes were calm. With his hands in his trouser pockets, he glanced at the people around him.

Interesting.

"Indeed. You only have one chance." Philip shrugged.

He did not want to bully others with his status, but if the other party did not know how to restrain themselves, then he would not mind teaching this so-called third young master of the Yarrow family a lesson. He must understand that some people could not be provoked!

Hahaha!

With a burst of manic laughter, Andrew's eyes revealed disdain as he said, "Very well, you're the first person who dares to talk so brazenly with me. I just don't know if you can back your words up!"

With that said, Andrew punched Philip with ease.

In his eyes, one punch was enough to deal with an unarmed ordinary person.

The expressions on Faye, Cody, and the others were also full of ridicule.

They could already imagine the next scenes. This kid would definitely kneel down and beg Andrew for mercy!

Lydia should never have found such a worthless bum to be her boyfriend.

However!

Unexpectedly!

# The First Heir Chapter 1278

## Chapter 1278

Andrew's punch suddenly stopped half an arm away from Philip's cheek and could not advance another inch!

Except for Lydia, everyone else could not believe that Philip actually blocked Andrew's punch!

Andrew shouted angrily, "How dare you fight back?! You must be tired of living!"

With that said, his whole body was full of murderous intent as he threw another punch at Philip!

"You're too slow. It turns out there's nothing more to the Yarrow family."

Philip shook his head as he threw a punch toward Andrew's incoming fist!

Bang!

Crack!

The sound of bones breaking!

Argh!

A miserable howl came from the private room of the coffee shop.

Andrew's fist immediately twisted out of shape. He stepped back again and again as big beads of sweat rolled off his forehead!

Everyone was dumbfounded when they saw this scene!

This...

It was simply inconceivable!

Faye's words were stuck in her throat as she stared at Philip fixedly. Her heart was already overwhelmed and full of turmoil!

"Ah! My hand! You're looking for death!"

Andrew was very agitated at the moment as he clutched his right hand, completely losing his arrogant demeanor.

He could not believe it. The guy in front of him actually broke his right hand with one punch!

He was the third young master of the Yarrow family. He had been practicing martial arts since he was a child—he was a natural talent!

He actually lost?

As for Philip, he just stood there nonchalantly!

Cody also flew into a rage and roared, “How dare you do this to Andrew?!”

Immediately after, he kicked Philip!

He put all his force into this kick!

However, Philip avoided it only by turning sideways. Immediately following that, he lifted his leg and kicked Cody’s knee violently!

Another crack!

Argh!

With a scream, Cody fell to the ground while clutching his right leg and wailing endlessly!

With a simple kick, Philip had broken Cody’s right leg!

At this moment, the children of the remaining few national martial arts families finally understood that the guy in front of them was definitely not an ordinary person!

With a punch and a kick, he took down both Andrew and Cody!

What terrifying strength!

After that...

In front of everyone, Philip stepped forward and slowly walked toward Andrew. The previously indifferent expression on his face had become extremely fierce and domineering!

“Stop there! What are you trying to do? I’m the third young master of the Yarrow family. My granduncle is Jason Yarrow! He’s the honorary director of the National Martial Arts Association! If you dare to touch me, you’ll die miserably!”

Andrew was very panicked at the moment and roared in fear.

It was because in Philip’s eyes, he saw a very domineering and aggressive aura. It was a look that made him feel chills all over as though Philip was a grim reaper!

This scene completely shocked the people present!

They were all too scared to speak.

Philip strode up to Andrew and said coldly, “Your granduncle is Jason Yarrow?”



# The First Heir Chapter 1279

## Chapter 1279

Hearing Philip's question, the expression on Andrew's face became mocking and menacing.

"Hehe, why? Are you afraid now? To tell you the truth, it's too late! Fighting me means you're going against the entire Yarrow family! Only one result awaits you, and that's to end up a cripple!"

Andrew sneered wickedly, his eyes full of chills.

The way he saw it, the guy in front of him had just learned a few skillful moves.

However, going against the Yarrow family was nothing but seeking death!

Over there, Cody, who had fallen to the ground, also shouted angrily, "Young Master Andrew, you must break his limbs! Finish him off! F\*ck! My legs!"

Cody supported himself up from the ground and sat at the side.

His leg was broken!

After coming back to their senses, Faye and the others also pointed at Philip agitatedly while shouting, "You piece of rubbish! How dare you do this to Andrew and Cody?! You're dead!"

"Lydia Jensen, is this the boyfriend you found? He's dead!"

"Andrew, kill him! This guy is just asking for it!"

Lydia watched this scene with worry on her face.

However, she was not worried about Philip but the others.

She knew very well who Philip was. If he was annoyed, not to mention the Yarrow family, but even everyone else would not be a match for him.

She wanted to take Philip away because she did not want the situation to escalate further.

However, it was clear that the situation was now irreversible.

Thus, Lydia scowled and shoved away the few hands grabbing her before saying coldly, "Andrew, I advise you not to do anything to him. Otherwise, even your Yarrow family won't be able to withstand his anger!"

What?

Hearing this, Andrew's face turned cold before he revealed a mocking smile. "Lydia, even if you want to protect him, you can't say such words. Who is he that even my Yarrow family can't afford to provoke?"

In Lydia's eyes, were Andrew and the Yarrow family really that useless?

Fine!

In that case, Andrew would show her the prowess of the Yarrow family today!

However, as soon as he finished his words, Philip answered the question indifferently, "Excuse me, but your Yarrow family really can't afford to provoke me. Or let me put it this way, you're not even worthy of provoking me."

Presumptuous!

After Philip finished speaking, the whole private room became quiet.

"B\*stard! What are you talking about? My Yarrow family is not worthy?"

Andrew was furious, and his eyes grew wide. He wanted to kill Philip with his bare hands!

"Fine! Let's see who's unworthy today!"

Andrew roared and then took out his phone to dial his family's number.

At the moment in the Yarrow family's villa in Uppercreek, the entire hall was full of chills!

Almost all members of the Yarrow family were here for an emergency meeting.

"Everyone, the patriarch has been detained by Jacob Jensen and we've been ordered to give an explanation within two days. We must now discuss a countermeasure and how to solve this matter."

The one who was speaking solemnly was the acting patriarch of the Yarrow family who was also urgently appointed to that position—Norbert Yarrow, Jason's younger brother.

"Jacob is simply too outrageous! Our Yarrow family is a great national martial arts family and has a respectable position in the circle. By doing so, he's openly provoking our Yarrow family!"

"That's right! In this case, we don't have to show him any respect any longer. Let's just rush over and make our demands!"

"I agree! The patriarch of the Yarrow family mustn't be held captive by the Jensen family!"

The group of people was very agitated and full of emotions.

Norbert looked very grim at the moment. Everyone stared at him, waiting for his reply.

# The First Heir Chapter 1280

## Chapter 1280

Right then, a housekeeper rushed into the meeting room and whispered into Norbert's ear, "Second Old Master, Young Master Andrew was beaten in the coffee shop. The other party even bragged about it. Jacob Jensen's great-granddaughter was present as well."

Bam!

Norbert exploded in anger, slapped a palm on the table, and roared, "Insolence! Turning a blind eye to the Yarrow family? What's the meaning of this?! Did Jacob arrange this on purpose? Is he trying to provoke the Yarrow family?"

Everyone was puzzled and started discussing.

Then, the core figures of the Yarrow family got angry and roared, "I think the old guy Jacob deliberately arranged for someone to test the Yarrow family's limits!"

"We can't just let this go. We must demand an explanation!"

Norbert clenched his fist, waved his hand, and said, "Let's go! I want to see who dares to attack the descendants of the Yarrow family! That person is looking for death!"

Looking back to Philip's side, he was sitting on the sofa now while shaking his propped leg. He was tasting the freshly brewed coffee.

A few minutes ago, he had already sent a text message to tell Jacob where he was.

He should be here soon.

While in his villa the last time, he had overheard many things in the martial arts circle, as well as about those families who remained neutral.

Among them, the Yarrow family was a tough bone to break!

Since the opportunity had presented itself today, he might as well end it here.

Andrew and the others sat silently, looking at the leisurely and contented Philip. Andrew had chills in his eyes. "Hmph! You'll be dead in a while! I hope you can remain this calm then!"

Philip continued to take a sip of coffee and said, "I can say the same for you too."

After a while, important members of the Yarrow family appeared in the coffee shop in a fleet of Mercedes-Benz vehicles.

All of them had arrived in Uppercreek last night.

A group of people stepped into the coffee shop.

The door of the private room was suddenly opened!

“Who dares to bully the descendants of the Yarrow family?!”

A roar that sounded like the toll of an ancient bell rang throughout the entire coffee shop.

In an instant, more than a dozen people appeared in the private room, comprising of the persons in charge of the Yarrow family. They all looked ferocious and chilling!

The one in the lead was naturally Norbert Yarrow who was full of anger at the moment. With a pair of predatory eyes, he scanned the situation in the coffee shop!

Andrew hurriedly got up, rushed over, and cried out, “Grandpa, you’re finally here! Just look at your grandson’s hand!”

Norbert saw that Andrew’s hand was broken!

Suddenly, he was furious and shouted, “Who did this? Step forward!”

Those who dared to touch the Yarrow family must die!

“It’s him! Grandpa, you must break his arms and legs! Then, I want to torture him severely!”

Now that Norbert was backing him up, Andrew was naturally proud and triumphant!

He refused to believe that this guy could do anything else in front of his grandfather!

Norbert looked in the direction Andrew pointed and his eyes widened!

Due to the dim lighting in the coffee shop and his arrogance as the acting head of the Yarrow family, he did not even look carefully before he shouted in a chastising manner, “Young man, since you’ve made a mistake, you must pay the price! Are you going to do it yourself or should I make you do it?”

This was the pride and arrogance of the Yarrow family!

Philip raised his eyebrows and looked at the dozen or so people. When his eyes fell on Norbert, his displeasure increased.

He asked indifferently, “Who are you?”

# The First Heir Chapter 1281

## Chapter 1281

“Impudence! You don’t even know Norbert Yarrow of the Yarrow family and you dare to hurt his descendants? Kneel and beg for mercy right now!”

A middle-aged man behind Norbert glared at Philip and scolded him.

“What an arrogant guy! He still dares to remain sitting in front of the second old master of the Yarrow family! He’s courting death!”

Another person yelled.

Seeing a group of people yelling at Philip, Andrew stood aside coldly!

This Philip could just go to hell!

Messing with him meant going up against the entire Yarrow family!

Philip was dead for sure!

However, even when facing the angry reprimands from these people, Philip remained calm.

Then, as everyone watched with astonishment, Philip got up and walked to Norbert with a calm smile on his mouth. He said, “Norbert Yarrow, although I don’t know you, I can tell you that the Yarrow family is almost done for.”

“Impertinent!

Norbert roared like a tolling bell and shook the whole private room!

His eyes were icy as he stared at Philip in front of him, saying angrily, “What did you say? The Yarrow family is done for? Hahaha! An ignorant junior like you sure talks big! The Yarrow family is one of the major forces in the national martial arts circle! Who has the power to ruin the Yarrow family? In our eyes, even the dignified Hane family is nothing more than that!”

Norbert had his reasons for saying so.

In the national martial arts circle, the Hane family was one level lower than the Yarrow family.

Philip chuckled and looked at Norbert like he was an idiot before suddenly shouting, “Jason Yarrow committed treachery, created chaos in the national martial arts circle, suppressed fellow citizens, and took the opportunity to establish a new national martial arts association. Norbert Yarrow, do you still think your Yarrow family has the right to act all high and mighty in front of me?”

Hiss!

Everyone was stunned when they heard the words!

This guy really dared to spout nonsense!

He actually said that the Yarrow family had committed treachery and betrayed the country!

Suddenly, the people in charge of the Yarrow family were all angry and roared, “How dare you slander the Yarrow family?!”

“Ignorant junior! My Yarrow family has been dedicated to the national martial arts for generations. How dare you defame us?!”

“Kill this kid right now! If we allow him to walk out of here, I don’t know what else he’ll say about the Yarrow family!”

Haha.

Philip snorted and asked, “You know better than anyone else what’s going on in the Yarrow family.”

Norbert was furious and roared, “Enough! For a slanderous junior like you, I must teach you a good lesson on behalf of the Yarrow family today!”

With that said, Norbert raised his hand and threw a punch on Philip’s chest!

This punch was full of strength!

Absolutely no mercy was shown!

If an ordinary person received this punch, he would die on the spot!

“Brother Philip, watch out!”

Lydia, who was by the side, shouted anxiously at this moment.

If the Yarrow family hurt him, Lydia would definitely wreak havoc with them!

Philip had been baptized by the Dragon Warriors, after all. He stepped back instantly!

He felt a strong sense of crisis!

Norbert Yarrow was very strong!

The corner of Norbert’s eyes twitched. He did not expect the other party to dodge his punch.

Sure enough, this kid had some moves.

However, it would still be tough for him to escape his fate!

“Arrogant junior, your life ends today!”

Norbert shouted, stepped forward, and threw out another punch!

Suddenly!

A roar came from the door!

“Norbert Yarrow, how dare you?! If you lay a hand on Young Master Clarke, I’ll destroy your Yarrow family personally!”

This roar contained the aura of an Ace!

Jacob walked in with some people, his eyes looking grim.

Norbert retracted his hand, turned his head while frowning, and stared at Jacob. He said in a low tone, “Old Master Jensen, why are you here?”

Jacob snorted coldly and ignored Norbert before quickly walking to Philip, saying respectfully, “Young Master Clarke, sorry I’m late.”

Philip waved his hand without saying anything.

This scene stunned all members of the Yarrow family present!

# The First Heir Chapter 1282

## Chapter 1282

Young Master Clarke?

He was that same Young Master Clarke who caused the commotion at Dragon Gate?!

Instantly, Norbert understood!

He had run into a brick wall today!

The other party was actually that Young Master Clarke!

The confrontation with the seven Fusha Majors that happened at Splendor Hotel in the morning was still vivid in Norbert's mind!

It was because of Philip that the six hidden Aces suddenly resurfaced!

Such prestige and dominance!

The whole national martial arts circle was talking about this matter!

All the martial arts families and forces around the world were discussing this very topic!

Unexpectedly, the mysterious Young Master Clarke who was the one behind the shocking commotion was actually right in front of him at this moment!

Andrew was also stunned!

At this moment, his breathing turned rapid as he looked at the nonchalant Philip with deeply knitted brows.

Hateful!

Of all people, why was he that Young Master Clarke?!

Faye and the others had long ago been frightened into hiding. They did not dare to come forward.

They belonged to small families within the national martial arts circle, so they could not be compared to the Yarrow family even in the slightest. If they provoked Philip, it would be over for them!

On this side, Jacob turned around and glared at Norbert while reprimanding, "Norbert Yarrow, what's your intention in bringing people over to besiege Young Master Clarke?"

Norbert twisted his eyebrows and said in a cold voice, "This Young Master Clarke injured my grandson Andrew. I'm here to ask for an explanation."



Lydia immediately rushed out and shouted, “Nonsense! Ask Andrew yourself! It was clearly he and Cody who made the first move against Brother Philip! It’s just that they’re not as good as him.”

Hearing that, Norbert’s brows furrowed as he turned toward Andrew and asked drily, “Is that true?”

Andrew dared not lie and nodded sullenly.

Hmph!

Norbert snorted without comment but still turned his head to say indiscriminately to Jacob, “Even so, with such heavy-handed methods displayed by Young Master Clarke, the Yarrow family still deserves an explanation!”

Upon hearing that, Jacob sneered, “The Yarrow family still insists on an explanation? Jason Yarrow has been detained by me. The entire Yarrow family is now considered a big traitor in the national martial arts circle. Everyone has to be punished! Well then, since so many of the Yarrow family members are here today, all of you can stay!”

With a command, many figures from outside immediately rushed in and directly took down the people in charge of the Yarrow family!

Norbert flew into a rage and pointed at Jacob, yelling, “Jacob Jensen, how dare you make a move against my Yarrow family?!”

“Why not?”

Jacob frowned deeply, the aura of an Ace radiating outward as a punch landed on Norbert’s chest. Norbert stepped back repeatedly from that strike, blood spurting out of his mouth as his face turned pale!

Almost instantly, Norbert was detained by the people Jacob brought!

At this moment, all the Yarrow family members who came were detained!

They never thought that everyone would be wiped out just by coming here and seeking an explanation!

“Take them down!” Jacob bellowed coldly.

“Jacob Jensen, you’re too arrogant! Don’t forget, you don’t dominate the entire national martial arts circle! Many other national families will come after you for an explanation! When the time comes, I want to see how your Jensen family will face them!”

Norbert shouted as he was taken away.

Leaving the private room, Philip stood in front and lit a cigarette before asking Jacob who was next to him, “The national martial arts circle is so complicated. What are you going to do?”

Jacob nodded and smiled. “I’m already old. Let me dedicate the last bit of my life to the national martial arts. Starting tomorrow, I’ll visit the families and forces on the list one by one.”

# The First Heir Chapter 1283

## Chapter 1283

Philip nodded silently without commenting.

“By the way, Young Master Clarke, during my absence, I’d like to ask you to take care of Lydia for me,” Jacob said with a slight bow.

Philip quickly grabbed Jacob and asked, “How many days do you plan to be away?”

Jacob said in a light-hearted manner, “Four to five days, perhaps. For this trip, I don’t intend to return alive. If something happens to me, I hope you can give your full support to the Jensen family.”

Philip frowned and said, “Is it such a serious matter?”

Jacob said, “Young Master Clarke, you know too little about the national martial arts circle. I’m already old. I just hope I can use what’s left of my life to suppress these national martial arts families and seek a decade of stability for this industry.”

“I’ll ask Mobius and the others to go with you,” Philip said urgently. He could see that Jacob was already prepared to die out on the field.

“It won’t be necessary.” Jacob shook his head and said, “Aces are not allowed to strike at national martial arts families and forces. This is a staunch rule.”

Philip was taken aback at those words and looked at Jacob in confusion, asking, “Then what are you doing?”

Jacob shook his head and said, “I’m already old. Those false titles mean nothing to me. They can take it away if they wish. Moreover, there must be Aces sitting in the national martial arts circle to deter external forces from world martial arts, such as Fusha.”

Up till this point, Philip had not said anything else.

After bidding farewell to Jacob, Philip returned to the hotel.

What surprised him was that Martha Yates was here, and she was in a wheelchair.

Philip was puzzled. How did she get here?

Martha was drinking the coffee served by Wynn. When she saw Philip appear at the door of the suite, her face instantly turned grim as she grunted. “Rubbish!”

Although her voice was soft, Wynn still heard it and glared at Martha who was sitting in a wheelchair with her arms and legs in casts.

Philip was also helpless. Even at this point, Martha still did not know how to restrain her temper.

“Why is Mom here?”

Philip originally asked Wynn, but once Martha heard it, she found it ear-piercing and angrily yelled, “Why? Don’t you even welcome me anymore? Philip Clarke, do you see me as an invalid because I’m in a wheelchair and can’t move my arms and legs? Are you looking down on me?”

“Mom, Philip didn’t mean that.”

Wynn quickly explained.

However, Martha did not listen at all. She glared at Philip irrationally and asked, “Tell me, is that what you mean?”

After asking, she started sobbing and made a fuss. “There’s no justice! The son-in-law is starting to despise the mother-in-law. Wynn, if I’m paralyzed and stuck in bed in the future, do you think Philip will even care if I live or die?”

Wynn was at a loss and hurriedly said, “No, Mom, don’t think that way. Philip is not that kind of person.”

After saying that, she looked at Philip who was helpless. He then said, “Mom, don’t think that way. I won’t leave you be even if you end up in that state. I’m just curious to know why you suddenly came over. It’s not time for you to be discharged from the hospital, right?”

Martha met Philip’s eyes that seemed to be able to see through everything and felt a bit uneasy. She said, “I miss my daughter and granddaughter so I came to visit them. What, don’t you welcome me?”

As she said that, Martha began to make a fuss again.

Helpless, Philip had to give up.

The next day, Wynn was taking the morning flight. Philip sent her to the airport. After they went their separate ways, he hurried to Jacob’s small villa in Uppercreek.

Only Old Master Jensen was not there.

The other six Aces stood on the balcony of the second floor, looking out at the sunrise in the sky.

“Where’s Old Master Jensen?” Philip asked.

Mobius Pine said with a worried expression, “He already left.”

Philip’s heart went still as he followed their line of sight.

Perhaps, many years later, someone would remember this scene.

Old Master Jacob Jensen had set out on a lonely road while dressed in all white, giving up his reputation for the sake of the cornerstone of the national martial arts and to leave behind a legacy.

After a long while, Philip asked, “Is this trip going to be difficult for Old Master Jensen?”

Dorian Fox shook his head and said with a sigh, “It’s perilous. Senior Jensen is already 84 this year.”

Roxy Fisher seemed very angry. With her arms across her chest, she said furiously, “Those damned major families have been hindering the development of national martial arts. No way, I must accompany Senior Jensen on this trip!”



# The First Heir Chapter 1284

## Chapter 1284

Another old man who was about 60 years old carried the aura of an accomplished master, especially with his defined brows and a long beard. He said, "Don't forget what Senior Jensen said to us before he left. We must know our priorities."

Ace Boris Vahn was a learned practitioner in the arts of tarot and astrology.

With that, Roxy gritted her teeth in hatred.

Philip did not say a word. Along with the other six, he watched as the figure walked far away.

It was desolate yet massive.

This figure would support the backbone and future of national martial arts!

After leaving this place, Philip returned to the hotel.

When Martha saw Philip return, she immediately yelled, "Philip, I'm thirsty! Pour me a glass of water."

Philip answered, poured a cup of warm water, and handed it over.

After that, he played with Mila for a while.

"Philip, I want to eat an apple. Peel one for me."

Martha looked at the TV and shouted.

Philip quickly got up, sat on the side, and peeled the apple before handing it to Martha.

"Are you blind? How can I eat it like this? Cut it into small pieces and feed me with a fork!" Martha said angrily at once.

Philip nodded and agreed.

He cut the apple into small pieces and slowly brought each one to Martha's mouth.

Martha seemed to enjoy being served by Philip as her eyes were full of joy and complacency.

When it was lunchtime, it was also Philip who pushed her downstairs to go to a nearby restaurant.

Perhaps because of her status as the mother-in-law and the fact that she could not move, Martha's attitude toward Philip was very bad when they were in the restaurant. She was constantly yelling and shouting at him.

Even the diners around them found it unbearable to watch.

Of course, there was no shortage of those watching and gossiping.

“Look at that silly boy acting like a male nanny.”

“It’s too pitiful to be treated like that by his mother-in-law. I won’t be able to do it.”

“But of course. At first glance, you can tell he’s a good-for-nothing with no temper at all.”

Philip listened to their comments without saying anything.

Martha, on the other hand, was very happy. She even took it up a notch and treated Philip even worse.

Once they were out of the restaurant, Martha was being pushed in front. She sneered, “Philip, don’t think I can’t do anything to you just because I’m in a wheelchair now. I’m your mother-in-law and have more than enough means to take care of you. I’ve heard from others what you’re doing in Uppercreek. You’re keeping a mistress, right? How capable of you.”

As Philip continued to push Martha’s wheelchair, his brows knitted.

Keeping a mistress?

Was Martha here just because of this?

“Mom, who told you that? I came to Uppercreek for my personal matters,” Philip explained.

However, Martha refused to listen and chastised, “Are you still denying it? Fine, wait till I get the evidence. I’ll kick you out of the Johnston household at that time!

“As for Mila, the Johnston family won’t accept her either! My daughter can’t keep a burden on her. When the time comes, even she will be kicked out!

“Let me tell you, Philip, as long as I’m around, don’t think of living a good life!”

Martha’s words grew increasingly harsh, and the chilly look on Philip’s face became intenser.

At this time at the road junction.

While Philip was pushing Martha’s wheelchair, just about to cross the road, a fast-approaching truck was heading over from not far away.

Suddenly, Philip looked at the truck and then at the wheelchair he was holding. His hands suddenly loosened.

Beep!

The truck started honking desperately!

Martha was so scared that she turned pale and shouted, “Philip, are you crazy?! Quickly pull me back! Pull me back! Ah! Help!”

# The First Heir Chapter 1285

## Chapter 1285

Beep!

The ear-piercing sound of the honking exploded in Martha's ears!

The rolling clouds of dirt also swept across Martha's face!

She watched as the steel-like beast whistled past her eyes!

At that moment, Martha's head was blank and she forgot to breathe.

When she finally reacted, she yelled hysterically, "Philip, you're committing murder! You're doing this on purpose! I'm your mother-in-law!"

Philip pulled the wheelchair back and said indifferently, "Sorry, I was lost in thought."

Lost in thought?

Martha would never believe such nonsense!

Philip just wanted to get her involved in a traffic accident so that she would die!

She got angry and roared, "Philip, you miserable wretch! I'm going to tell Wynn that you actually tried to murder me. You wastrel, you piece of junk—"

Suddenly, the second half of her sentence became choked in her throat and she could no longer continue.

It was because she had turned back and met Philip's cold gaze.

What a terrible look!

It was as though she was facing the Grim Reaper!

"What did you just say?" Philip's voice sounded chilly as it stabbed into Martha's heart.

"No, nothing. Let's go back. I'm tired."

Martha instantly backed down and mumbled in a very low voice.

"Sure." Philip nodded and pushed Martha back to the hotel.

After returning to the hotel, Martha excused herself and hid in the suite alone.

Philip also did not intend to bother about her and took Mila out for shopping.

Mila had yet to visit the sights of Uppercreek even though she had been here for so many days already.

A man on crutches appeared in Martha's suite not long after Philip left.

"Aunt Martha, how is it going?"

Juan sat on the sofa and asked anxiously.

When Martha saw Juan, she was shocked and asked, "What happened to your leg?"

Juan gritted his teeth in indignation and said, "Philip broke it."

What?

Martha was shocked and became even angrier, saying, "This damned punk! On the way back just now, he actually tried to murder me!"

"Really? What happened?" Juan asked nervously.

Martha huffed as she explained what just happened and gave an exaggerated account of it. In the end, she was so angry that she cursed, "That useless wimp! Now that he's actually doing such things, I'm sure I won't have a good life in the future! Juan, we must think of a way to teach this guy a lesson as soon as possible!"

Juan nodded and said, "Aunt Martha, I told someone to pick you up just for this matter! Philip is getting bolder now. Not only is he keeping a mistress in Uppercreek, but he has also secretly gathered some forces! I think he wants to launder money through Wynn's Beacon and then set up another business!"

Of course, these were made up by Juan to make Martha believe his words.

"What? How dare this scumbag do such a thing?!"

Martha cursed angrily, "I was wondering why this guy remained hidden for so long when he's obviously very rich. It turns out that his money came from illegal sources! Well done, Philip Clarke. How dare he try to make use of my daughter?! What scum!"

The more Martha scolded Philip, the more it filled Juan's heart with courage.

He said, "Aunt Martha, we must make our move quickly. If we're late, Philip might already reach his goal. By then, maybe he'd even kick you and Wynn out!"

Hmph!

Martha snorted coldly, her eyebrows twisting with anger as she said, "Philip wants to kick us out? Dream on! With me around, he can't even think about it!"

"Well then, we'll start the plan tonight. When Philip returns, you will..."

For the next half an hour, Juan and Martha were inside the suite, laying out the plan in detail.



# The First Heir Chapter 1286

## Chapter 1286

“Haha, Juan, this plan is just too good! It’s seamless! When the time comes and I get all of that guy’s property, I won’t forget your share!”

Martha was full of excitement and thrill.

Juan smiled and did not say anything, his eyes reflecting ruthlessness.

Philip could not blame him for doing this!

In the evening, Philip returned with Mila.

When she saw that Philip was back, Martha shouted, “Philip, my friends invited me to dinner tonight. Why don’t you accompany me?”

Philip frowned slightly and asked suspiciously, “Mom, do you have friends in Uppercreek?”

Hmph!

Martha snorted coldly. “What do you think? They’re all my old classmates. I’m here this time to attend a class reunion.”

Philip nodded but said, “You’re already like this and you still want to go?”

Martha scolded with hatred, “How did I end up in this state in the first place? Why are you talking so much? Is it so difficult to ask you to accompany me somewhere? If you don’t want to go, forget it. I’ll get someone to call Wynn back so she can accompany me.”

Philip was helpless and hurriedly said, “Fine, Mom, I’ll go with you.”

After hearing his affirmative answer, Martha smiled with satisfaction.

Following that, Philip thought about it and sent Mila to the orphanage where Ivy Thomson was. With her taking care of Mila, Philip could feel more at ease.

Later on, Philip followed Martha and arrived at the hotel she mentioned.

Unexpectedly, these old classmates of Martha were quite concerned about keeping up with the times and actually reserved this hotel. The atmosphere was very lively.

At the venue, more than a dozen people had already arrived. After seeing Martha, they all enthusiastically rushed to greet each other.

“Gosh, Martha, what’s wrong with you? Why are you in a wheelchair now?”

One of them, a middle-aged woman draped in a cloak, asked in bewilderment.

Several other old classmates also surrounded Martha to ask questions.

Martha explained that she had gotten into a car accident and everyone expressed sympathy.

“Hey, Martha, is this your son-in-law?”

Suddenly, someone turned the topic to Philip.

After that, everyone’s eyes fell on Philip as their faces showed different expressions.

Someone in the crowd said uncannily, “Martha’s son-in-law is very capable. If I remember correctly, he’s famous in Riverdale.”

“Oh, is that right? Is he a big boss?” another middle-aged man in a suit asked.

“Hey, don’t you know? This son-in-law of Martha is famous in Riverdale for relying on his wife. His food and accommodation are all paid for by his wife.”

The man who was mixed in the crowd sneered mockingly.

All of a sudden, the crowd began looking at Philip differently.

“A househusband, huh? I was just wondering why his clothes look so shabby.”

The middle-aged woman from earlier wrinkled her nose and looked very disgusted as she said.

“Martha, why did you bring such a son-in-law out with you? Aren’t you embarrassed?” someone asked.

Martha’s face was cold as she said, “He’s the one who should be embarrassed, not me. That’s enough, let’s hurry up and go in.”

The crowd laughed as they went into the private room together.

Philip was helpless. Originally, he wanted to leave. However, if Martha was left alone here, he was afraid she would kick up a big fuss again.

Thus, Philip endured it and pushed Martha’s wheelchair to follow the crowd in front of them into the room.

After entering the room and settling Martha down, Philip was told to sit in the corner.

After all, this was Martha’s class reunion. It was meaningless for him to get involved.

“Hey, Martha, why does your son-in-law look so silly? I remember that your daughter was famous for her beauty. Why did she marry such a loser?”

The middle-aged woman sitting next to Martha asked again.

These words caught everyone’s attention.

# The First Heir Chapter 1287

## Chapter 1287

Martha glared at Philip who was sitting in the corner with his eyes closed and said, "Don't you think I regret it?"

I told my daughter many times to divorce this good-for-nothing but she refused to listen to me. Now that she's pregnant with the second child, it's even more difficult."

Several people shook their heads and said, "Hey, Martha, it's not that I want to chastise you, but you need to be decisive with certain things. A useless son-in-law like him is nothing but an embarrassment."

"You're right, this loser has done his fair share in embarrassing me!"

Martha spoke from the heart, and their conversation grew increasingly heated.

When the food was served, Martha yelled at Philip in dissatisfaction, "Philip, why are you still sitting there? Come here and serve me! It's really an embarrassment to have brought along a dummy like you out with me!"

At the table, Martha's old classmates were full of taunting expressions as they watched Philip walk over obediently to serve Martha food.

Everyone shook their heads. This son-in-law was really humble.

Halfway through the meal, the phone in Martha's arms vibrated. She immediately reacted and said to Philip, "Hey, Philip, why don't you sit in the private room next door? I have something to discuss with my friends."

Philip put down his food, thought about it, and left the room without saying a word.

Once he was out of the room, he turned around and went into the next room.

There was no one here, and there seemed to be a strange scent in the air that was quite fragrant.

Philip went in and sat down before playing with his phone for a while. Soon after, he felt his eyelids getting heavier and he kept yawning.

Ten minutes later, Philip had completely drifted off to sleep.

At the same time, the door of the private room was pushed open again.

Juan walked in with his crutches and looked at Philip lying on the sofa with a grim face.

Immediately after, he shouted to a young woman lurking at the door, "Come in!"

This woman was obviously a little timid as she walked in hesitantly. She looked about 18 or 19 years old. She appeared weak and delicate but was rather good-looking. She was still wearing a school uniform.

Juan said to the girl in a sullen manner, “Do you know what to do?”

The young girl looked at the sleeping Philip on the sofa and lowered her head while fidgeting with the hem of her clothes with both hands. She nodded as she said weakly, “I know.”

Juan nodded and said, “Don’t worry, I’ve already paid for your mother’s surgery. Just do what I told you to and I’ll take care of the rest.”

After saying that, Juan left the room. On his way out, he also closed the door behind him.

After Juan left, the young girl walked toward Philip.

Outside the door, Juan and Martha stood on guard and exchanged a glance with each other.

After, Juan left two of his men behind while he left the hotel.

Martha waited for a while before bringing some people in.

Once inside, she let those people take some pictures first.

The young woman was huddled in the corner where she hugged her knees, looking very weak and aggrieved. She had her head lowered, not daring to look at them.

Then, Martha instructed someone to pour some water over Philip.

Philip woke up with a start and opened his eyes violently!

Smack!

Before he knew what was going on, he received a slap in the face, followed by two burly men holding him down!

“What the hell? What are you doing? Let go!”

Philip struggled. He tried to make an effort, but his body seemed to be a little weak.

“You scumbag! How dare you force yourself on my sister?! I’m going to kill you today!”

A burly man in the lead stepped forward and gave Philip a thorough beating on his face and stomach!

Philip endured the pain as the corners of his eyes glanced at a young girl huddled at the corner of the sofa. Instantly, his scalp went numb while his head went blank!

What happened?

He did not have any memory of what had happened half an hour ago!

Also at this time, Martha was pushed in from the door. She shouted, “What are you doing? He’s my son-in-law. Why are you beating him?”

Behind Martha, a group of old classmates followed. They all watched in confusion.

“Are you his mother-in-law? See for yourself what your good son-in-law has done. He forced himself on my sister!”

The brawny man grabbed Philip's hair and slapped him again.

Philip's mind was in shambles as he kept staring at the sobbing girl in the corner.

No way.

What had he done?

# The First Heir Chapter 1288

## Chapter 1288

Martha growled, yelling, “You’re talking nonsense! How could my son-in-law do such a thing?”

“I’m talking nonsense? The evidence is right here. Do you still want to deny this on behalf of your scumbag son-in-law?” The burly man roared furiously.

The onlookers also shook their heads and started condemning Philip.

“This scum! Martha, your son-in-law is such a brute!”

“This person must be arrested! He’s simply the scum of society!”

Two middle-aged women walked over, wrapped the girl in the corner with a blanket, and then took her aside to comfort her.

“Philip, I told you to wait here. I didn’t expect you to do such a brutal thing! How old is she? You actually... You have completely embarrassed and disappointed me!”

Martha accused Philip and shouted. That angry expression on her face did not seem faked at all.

Philip was being forced on his knees by someone. He struggled desperately and explained, “I didn’t. I was framed. I don’t know anything.”

Bam!

That brawny man landed another violent kick on Philip’s shoulder and shouted, “Framed? Are you trying to say my sister used her innocent body to frame you? Who are you? Do we know each other?”

Philip raised his head, looking at the fierce and vicious man in front of him and the little girl who was crying and sobbing for her life.

He did not know them.

What the hell was going on here?

“Call the cops!” someone shouted, “This jerk must be arrested and be imprisoned for at least ten years!”

“That’s right!”

Seeing that the brawny man was about to make the call, Martha suddenly shouted, “Stop, please don’t! Let’s settle this matter privately.”

“Privately? My sister is a high school student. She just came of age and is still innocent! How are you going to settle this privately? How much can you pay?”

The burly man cursed angrily.

“How much do you want? My son-in-law has money,” Martha said.

The man glanced at Philip who was still groggy and said, “Five million!”

“Okay, fine,” Martha responded quickly.

The man took out an agreement, threw it in front of Philip, and shouted, “Sign it!”

Signature?

Philip’s vision was blurry at the moment and he could not see what was written in the agreement at all.

Martha immediately scolded, “Why are you still in a daze? Hurry up and sign it. Do you want to go to jail? What about Wynn? What about Mila?”

In desperation, Philip picked up the pen and shook his head to clear his mind a little. The blood on his forehead had already dripped into his eyes, making him unable to see clearly.

After he signed the agreement, the man took a look at it before kicking Philip away. He then left with his people.

This incident happened suddenly and ended abruptly.

Philip was left alone in the huge private room.

Martha seemed to have gone out to apologize to the others.

However, what was the reality of it all?

When he went out the door, the burly man handed the agreement to Martha and said fawningly, “Aunt Martha, how was it? I did a good job, right? All of the kid’s properties have been transferred under your name.”

Martha looked at the content of the agreement and Philip’s signature at the end, showing an excited and vicious smile. She said, “Haha, that wastrel is finally penniless now!”

Back to Philip’s side. After he regained some strength, he slowly got up from the floor and stumbled out of the private room. He saw a group of people outside taking pictures of him with their phones.

He took out his phone, called Master Bell, and said, “Come pick me up.”

Soon after, Master Bell’s car arrived at the hotel’s entrance.

He personally helped Philip into the car and asked worriedly, “Young Master Clarke, are you okay?”

“Send me back to the hotel,” Philip said.

Back at the hotel, Philip took a bath and rested for a while until his body recovered.

Not long after, Master Bell showed up in the suite with some people. He said respectfully, “Young Master Clarke, we’ve found out about the incident. What happened tonight was planned by your mother-in-law and that group of people. The objective was to target you and get all your personal properties.”





# The First Heir Chapter 1289

## Chapter 1289

Philip looked cold and stern as he took a deep breath before asking gruffly, “Where is she now?”

“Madam Yates is having dinner with someone at Whitebird Restaurant,” Master Bell replied respectfully with a trace of worry in his eyes.

“Dinner? With who?” Philip asked again.

“It’s your old friend, Juan Parker,” Master Bell replied.

When Philip heard this name, he understood everything at once.

It turned out Juan was the one who had secretly arranged for Martha to come to Uppercreek just so they could team up and ruin Philip’s reputation?

Looking at the sky outside the window, Philip’s eyes were full of solemn chills.

He turned to Master Bell and said, “Let’s go to Whitebird Restaurant.”

Master Bell nodded hurriedly and followed Philip out of the hotel.

At the entrance of the hotel, a Rolls-Royce and a fleet of Mercedes-Benz vehicles had been waiting for a long time. Master Bell’s people stood on two sides, and seeing Philip approaching, they all bowed respectfully and greeted, “Young Master Clarke.”

Once they got into the cars, they quickly headed toward Whitebird Restaurant.

After Martha left the hotel, she went straight to Whitebird Restaurant.

Juan had already set up a celebration banquet here.

The two of them were chatting with joy and laughter at this moment.

“Aunt Martha, we’ve succeeded this time! Tomorrow, we’ll strike while the iron is still hot and get Wynn to divorce that scummy Philip Clarke. Then, you can kick him out of the Johnston household!”

Juan suggested, his face full of excitement.

Unexpectedly, the plan this time went so smoothly.

Haha!

Philip finally lost!

This time, Juan was going to trample on him and show him the gap between them!

“Yes, I think this is the best plan.”

Martha was ecstatic, and her face was full of joy as she looked at the agreement on the table. This was all of Philip’s assets!

Although she did not know exactly how much he had, he still owned Milanelson Angel Investment Group at the very least.

Martha had gotten someone to look into it before. It was a large group worth at least tens of billions!

Although the assets belonged to the group, based on the number of shares, Philip should be worth at least billions!

In other words, she was a billionaire now!

Juan nodded and said, “Aunt Martha, I think we should let Wynn know about this and let her realize what a beast Philip truly is. This way, Wynn can give up all hope on him.”

Martha turned to look at Juan and said with a smile, “Juan, I know exactly how you feel about Wynn. To be honest, I’m fond of you too. Since you’ve brought up this matter, I’ll definitely help you.”

Juan was very excited when he heard this and said, “Thank you, Aunt Martha.”

Martha tutted and said, “Hey, silly boy, why are you still calling me ‘Aunt’ now?”

When Juan heard this, he was even happier and immediately changed his words. “Mother-in-law.”

“Good,” Martha responded happily.

Just then, the door of the private room opened and the burly man and young woman from before walked in.

“Mr. Parker, you called for us?”

The brawny man was a ruffian Juan found. He was quite well-known locally.

Meanwhile, the young woman was found by a trustee in the hospital. Her mother was suffering from uremia and needed a lot of money to cover hospital bills.

A person with this sort of background was the easiest to control.

“This 300,000 is for you. Take it.” Juan motioned to the burly man.

There was a cloth bag on the table.

The man stepped forward, opened it, and found that it was full of money. He grinned and said, “Thank you, Mr. Parker. I’ll do my best for you in the future too.”

Juan waved his hand, and his gaze fell on the cowering timid little girl. He took out a card, motioned the waiter to hand it to her, and said, “This is an extra reward for you. After all, you’re still young. Take the money and bring your mother with you to leave Uppercreek. Never let me see you again, understand?”

The young woman took the card with red eyes.

For her mother’s sake, she could only as she was told.

“Okay, I’ll get someone to make arrangements for you.” Juan waved his hand and motioned them to go out.

The burly man and the young woman looked at each other before turning around and leaving.

Juan laughed with Martha, feeling exhilarated.

When he imagined the sight of Philip kneeling in front of them desperately while begging for mercy, he felt overjoyed.

However!

An unexpected scene happened!

The burly man and the young girl who had left earlier returned to the private room with shocked faces.

“What’s the matter? Who told you to come back?!”

Juan was furious and banged the table.

However, immediately after, he saw a group of people standing at the door.

Philip Clarke!

Yes, Philip’s face was extremely dark at this moment as he walked into the room with Master Bell and the others.

Martha was so scared that she exclaimed, “Philip? Why are you here?”

Oh no!

How could this wastrel appear here?

Had he discovered anything?

Philip glanced at Martha coldly before turning his gaze to Juan whose face was as cold as ice. He then pulled a chair out and sat down.

He took out a cigarette and lit it, inhaling it deeply before letting out clouds of smoke.

Silence.

No one spoke.

# The First Heir Chapter 1290

## Chapter 1290

Juan and Martha looked at each other, both a little flustered.

What was Philip going to do?

After a few minutes, the atmosphere in the private room was too somber.

Juan could not bear it anymore and said coldly, "Philip, what do you want to do?"

Philip responded grimly, "Juan, have you forgotten what I said to you last time?"

Hearing this, Juan frowned and slammed the table. He got up and shouted, "Philip, why are you still so pretentious? You're penniless now! You're nothing but a dog right now! What you need to do is kneel and beg me and Aunt Martha to forgive you!"

"Yes, that's right!"

Martha followed suit with an angry expression. "Philip, you good-for-nothing, all your properties belong to me now. If you know what's good for you, kneel and beg for my mercy! Perhaps I'll let you off on account that you're my son-in-law!"

Martha was full of confidence. Philip was completely deprived of all his wealth now, so why should she still be afraid of him?

However...

Unexpectedly, Philip's expression was still indifferent.

In the frightened eyes of Martha and Juan, Philip got up and took a baseball bat from Master Bell's hand. He walked slowly to Juan's side.

Juan was so scared that he shouted, "What are you doing? Let me tell you, I'm no longer the same Juan Parker. I have a big patron behind me now!"

However, Philip ignored him.

He silently put out his cigarette in Juan's wine glass and said, "You've crossed the line."

With that said, boom!

Philip hit Juan with the baseball bat, and the latter fell directly to the ground while desperately trying to crawl away!

Philip stepped on his crutches and broke them. He then started beating him up for the next ten minutes!

After everything was over...

Martha had been trembling with fright since a long time ago. With cold sweat on her forehead, she shouted hysterically when she heard the footsteps approaching her, "No, don't! Philip, I'm your mother-in-law! You can't beat me! If Wynn finds out, she definitely won't let you off!"

Philip walked to Martha's side with a cold face, looked at his mother-in-law, and shook his head helplessly. "Martha Yates, at this point, do you still not know how to restrain yourself? I've tolerated you long enough."

"I was wrong. I'll change, I promise! Good son-in-law, please let me go this time. I won't dare to do such acts anymore."

Martha immediately cried and begged for mercy.

Philip was helpless. Considering that she was Wynn's mother, he said to Master Bell, "Arrange for someone to send her back to Riverdale and hand her to Theo Zander. Tell him to get some people to keep an eye on her."

"Yes, Mr. Clarke," Master Bell replied and got his men to push Martha out.

As for Juan who was bleeding on the ground, Philip ignored him.

He glanced at the burly man and the young girl standing at the door.

The brawny man was already kneeling on the ground in fright. When he saw Master Bell, he knew he was done for.

"Brother, I was wrong. Mr. Parker was the one who made me do this." The burly man begged for mercy in tears.

Philip waved his hand. Master Bell's people took him out, and a miserable cry came from outside the private room.

With every wail, the young girl shuddered in fright.

She cried in fear and trembled all over, her small hands gripping the corners of her clothes tightly.

"How old are you?" Philip asked.

"18," the girl replied tremblingly with a sobbing tone.

"Did we really do it?"

Philip was having a headache. This Juan Parker was really hateful!

The little girl bit her red lip, shook her head, and said, "It was faked."

Philip breathed a sigh of relief and said to Master Bell, "Send her back and find the best medical team for her mother."

After everything was over, Philip walked out of Whitebird Restaurant and glanced at the sky.

Just at this moment, his phone rang. It was an unknown number.

"Hello, who is this?" Philip frowned.

On the other end of the phone, a strong and serious voice said, “Tidal Pavilion. My lord wants to see you.”

The former supreme?

Philip suddenly radiated with chills as his eyes reflected cold light.

The time was finally here.

# The First Heir Chapter 1291

## Chapter 1291

After consideration, Philip called Josh Clancy and the others.

Soon, they met at the hotel lobby.

Josh and the group looked serious. He asked, "What's the situation? The former supreme wants to see you?"

"I don't think we should go. There are only eight of us. It's still unclear how many of them are stationed in Uppercreek. If we act rashly, the risk is too great."

"Bah, he's just an old codger. If the teacher were here, he wouldn't be so arrogant!"

Several people babbled incessantly, all of them not in favor of Philip taking the risk.

Philip thought for a while and asked Josh, "How confident are you?"

Josh's face was very serious and his brows furrowed as he said, "If you insist on going, we'll accompany you and act according to the situation. I don't think they'll move recklessly. After all, the Dragon Warriors are not a force to be trifled with."

Philip nodded, looked at the eight of them, and said, "Then I'll have to trouble you all to go with me."

The eight people looked at each other, all dormant with chills, and said, "Okay!"

More than ten minutes later, Philip arrived at Tidal Pavilion.

Sure enough, the surrounding areas were under martial law!

More than a dozen guards in suits guarded the area strictly!

Philip and his group approached. Mr. Simmons, who was standing outside the pavilion and wearing a mask, said coldly, "The lord will only see you. The rest can wait here."

Josh frowned upon hearing this, and the eight people stepped forward, staring at Mr. Simmons with cold faces.

"Mr. Simmons, you're too arrogant! The Supreme Commander ordered us to protect Philip and stay by his side!"

Josh said coldly, ready to take action at any time!

Terrifying chills suddenly rose from the other seven Dragon Warriors!

Mr. Simmons' eyebrows furrowed as he said coldly, "My lord has important things to discuss with Philip. No one is allowed to enter!"

Suddenly!

A few guards in suits immediately came behind Mr. Simmons, all staring at Josh and the others with serious faces!

The situation was on the verge of breakout!

At this moment, the old man in the pavilion took a sip of hot coffee and said, "Simmons, let them in."

"Yes, my lord," the masked man replied respectfully.

After that, Philip entered the pavilion while Josh and the others stood guard outside.

Philip looked serious and sat opposite the old man. Hot coffee was placed on the table.

The old man was wearing winter clothes. He glanced at Philip and mumbled to himself, "So similar."

Philip frowned slightly when he heard the words and asked, "May I know why I'm invited here?"

The old man smiled and asked, "How's your father?"

Philip frowned and replied, "Not bad."

The old man nodded and said to himself, "Your father and I were once friends. I didn't expect that time would fly so fast. 40 years have passed in a blink of an eye."

Friend?

Philip was full of doubts. His father and this former supreme were actually friends?

"My father never mentioned you," Philip said.

The old man smiled and said, "My relationship with your father may be more complicated than you think. Some things are not appropriate to be discussed with you."

"Then why did you ask me to come here tonight?" Philip asked.

The old man narrowed his eyes and smiled. After taking a sip of hot coffee, he said, "I want to negotiate a deal with you."

A deal?

Philip raised his eyebrow, completely unable to fathom what this old man was up to.

"We're not familiar with each other at all, so how could we talk about business?" Philip said.

He could not help feeling that the former supreme was more complicated than he thought.

This old man was an extremely dangerous person.

"I know that there has always been discord between the main and branch Clarke families. In recent years, there have been covert and overt struggles. Moreover, the current branch family seems to be slightly ahead of the main family in the race. I wonder what Young Master Clarke intends to do about that?" the old man asked.



“This is the business of my Clarke family. I don’t need outsiders to be concerned about it.”

Philip said coldly as the expression on his face became more serious.

This old guy knew about the Clarke family so well!

Had Giada Wallis betrayed the Clarke family?

# The First Heir Chapter 1292

## Chapter 1292

The old man shook his head and continued, "There's no need for you to be angry, Young Master Clarke.

I'm just here to talk to you about a deal.

I can help you with the branch family. Of course, when you succeed the Clarke family in due course, I need the Clarke family to do me a favor."

"What kind of favor?" Philip asked.

The old man said, "Now is not the time yet. I just need you to agree, Young Master Clarke."

There was silence.

Philip got up and said in a cold voice, "No, thanks. There's nothing to discuss between us."

After saying that, he turned around to leave.

However, the old man behind him spoke, "I'll be waiting for you, Young Master Clarke. I hope you'll think about it."

Hearing that, Philip did not dither around but took Josh and the others to leave Tidal Pavilion immediately.

Inside the hotel suite, the atmosphere was subdued.

Josh stood at the window where he looked at the scene of the streets outside. He asked, "Philip, what do you plan to do?"

Philip sat on the sofa with his brows furrowed. After a moment of silence, he said, "Regarding the former supreme's information, is the teacher the only one who knows about it?"

Josh nodded and replied, "Yes, supremes are categorized as confidential individuals. Only the teacher would know about his details."

"What do you plan to do?" Josh repeated with a hint of suspicion on his face.

"I want all his information. He gives me a very dangerous feeling. I want to do some preparation," Philip said.

"Okay, I'll contact the teacher right now." Josh nodded to White Wolf and the others.

Soon, he took out a rectangular iron box from the bottom of the bed, followed by a satellite phone from that iron box.

"Supreme, Philip has something to ask you."

Josh connected the satellite phone and spoke with a very respectful attitude.

Then, Josh handed the phone to Philip who took it. He respectfully greeted the teacher and then asked directly, "Teacher, I want to know more about the former supreme."

On the other side of the phone, Reed Williams, who was in Southridge, was currently sitting inside a tent with eight people outside standing guard to protect him.

"Have you made contact with him?" Reed's face was somewhat grave at the moment as he asked.

Philip hummed in affirmation.

After a brief pause, Reed said, "This man is the only remaining former supreme with high status and huge power. His influence in certain areas is even greater than mine.

If you want to deal with him, I advise you to think of a foolproof plan.

This person's methods and ruthlessness are definitely stronger than any of the enemies you've encountered before. Even I'm not confident that I can win against him."

Hearing this, Philip's heart was heavy as he asked, "Is his power limited to the country?"

"It goes beyond that."

For the first time, Reed displayed a grim look, saying, "Not only is he the only supreme who has full control over the Alpha Camp, but he also has a deep connection with many affluent families.

He has even secretly cultivated many families and forces. Making a move against him will inevitably cause some commotion from certain parties.

It's precisely because of his status as a supreme that I've left him alone throughout the years.

Even your father is a bit apprehensive about him."

# The First Heir Chapter 1293

## Chapter 1293

Philip listened silently as he formed a judgment in his heart.

Now was not the time to deal with this old guy yet.

However, his mother's accident had something to do with him. He had to make a trip.

"Teacher, if I'm about to deal with him, will you help me?" Philip asked.

After a moment of silence, Reed said, "I won't step in, but you're free to utilize the Dragon Warriors."

After all, this involved the former supreme, and very often, Reed could not be involved.

He could only help Philip pacify the threats from the rear as much as possible.

With these words from Reed, Philip felt some reassurance. He smiled and said, "Thank you, teacher."

Haha!

A hearty laugh came from the other end of the phone. Reed said, "You rascal. You're getting more and more powerful now. Even the former supreme is now your target."

Philip chuckled and chatted with Reed for a few minutes before he hung up the phone.

On the other side, Reed's face gradually became very grave after he hung up the phone.

Was it time to make a move on that old man?

While thinking, he took the satellite phone and dialed another number. He waited for a moment before a hoarse cough came from the other end of the line.

"Teacher, Philip is ready to make a move on him," Reed said solemnly.

"I see. I'll get Fulton to meet up with you," the hoarse and aged voice said before hanging up the phone.

At the same time.

Arcadia Island, a white castle on the highest peak.

Inside, there was a secret chamber covering hundreds of square feet with a dazzling and majestic design.

The walls were also carved and painted with dragons and phoenixes.

A slightly hunched old man with his arms on his back stood in front of a wall while looking at the carved murals.

Behind him, the leader of the Shadow Squadron, Fulton Hash, stood silently.

“My lord, is the young master really going to make a move on him?” Fulton asked.

Roger Clarke coughed, turned around, and walked down the steps.

He sat on the sofa and said, “You should go to Uppercreek. That old fox has been scheming.

Over the years, he has secretly placed his people within the Clarke household and even enlisted the help of Giada and the Wallis family. His purpose is clear.

When you get to Uppercreek, you should act according to the situation and don’t reveal your whereabouts.

“By the way, I also heard that the brat is going to have a world tournament to challenge the martial arts forces of various countries?” Roger had a faint smile on the corner of his mouth.

“Yes, the young master intends to fight for the national martial arts,” Fulton said.

“I wonder when that brat is willing to come back? I don’t have much time left.”

When Roger said these words, the despondency in his eyes could not be hidden.

“My lord, according to the news sent back by 17, the young master has already found the young lady,” Fulton said.

“Hannah? I see.”

A hint of doubt flashed in Roger’s eyes before he said, “Tell 17 to keep an eye on Hannah and see who’s behind her.”

# The First Heir Chapter 1294

## Chapter 1294

The next day, Philip brought Mila to the hospital to visit Hannah.

However, before he entered the door, he saw a lot of people gathered at the entrance of Hannah's ward. They were pointing and talking.

"Gosh, these ruffians are treating that young lady so harshly!"

"Yes, that little girl is so pitiful. Why is no one from her family here yet?"

Philip had just walked in. When he heard these comments, he panicked. He pushed aside the crowd and saw four or five people in the ward.

Among them, a middle-aged man in a suit and leather shoes was sitting on the sofa with one leg propped over the other. He had a broad back and a slightly chubby figure. He was smoking a cigar while looking at Hannah whose head was buried in the pillow on the hospital bed.

The other four bodyguards in black suits stood beside her with a solemn expression!

"Hannah Clarke, what's wrong? Don't you recognize me anymore after returning to the country? When will you pay back the money you owe us?"

The middle-aged man grinned and sneered, his eyes filled with a deep chill.

"I'll pay you back soon. Please leave quickly. My brother will be here soon. I don't want him to see..."

Hannah's sobbing tone was filled with grievances, and the tears from the corners of her eyes dripped.

"Hehe, you have a brother? Just nice. Let him pay on your behalf, then."

The middle-aged man smiled coldly.

"No, don't. Please leave. I'll pay you back."

Hannah burst into tears anxiously and raised her head, red palm prints visible on her face.

"You're begging me? Fine, kneel and beg me now!"

The middle-aged man said tauntingly, his eyes cold.

It just so happened that Philip had already rushed in. He said angrily, "Who are you? Get out of here!"

Hannah tilted her head, looked at Philip with tears in her eyes, and then bowed her head sharply. She wiped the tears from the corners of her eyes.

The middle-aged man also glanced sideways at Philip and then asked with a sarcastic smile, “Who the hell are you?”

“I’m her brother!”

Philip said coldly while looking at Hannah on the hospital bed.

What was the situation?

Hannah owed other people money?

“Oh, so you’re her brother. You don’t look like much. Do you have money to pay off her debts?”

The middle-aged man laughed coldly.

This young man who suddenly appeared looked very ordinary at first glance. Hannah had such an older brother?

Interesting!

“How much?” Philip asked.

When the middle-aged man heard this, his heart shook slightly. He got up, walked to Philip, and glanced at Mila who was hiding behind him. He said coldly, “Three billion!”

Three billion?

Hearing that, the onlookers could not help gasping.

How could a young girl owe so much money?

It must be fake!

Could her brother pay it back?

However, to everyone’s surprise, Philip did not hesitate and said directly, “Okay, I’ll pay it back for her.”

Hearing this, the middle-aged man frowned and asked with a cold voice, “What are you going to pay with? Do you have three billion when you look like this?”

Ridiculous!

Philip did not say anything and just made a call, saying, “Transfer three billion to me at once!”

Hearing this, the middle-aged man laughed while looking up at the sky. He looked at Philip like he was an idiot and said, “Damn, this kid can really put on an act! Do you know who we are? If I don’t see that three billion today, I’ll bury the two of you alive!”

The onlookers also shook their heads as they whispered, “This young man is too good at pretending. Could three billion really be transferred just like that?”

“No way! Does he know how much three billion is? Where is he going to transfer it from?”

“Alas, as the older brother, not only is he not helping his sister to solve the problem, but he’s even trying to show off right now.”

Philip ignored the middle-aged man and walked to Hannah, gently lifting her face.

When he saw the red palm print on Hannah's face, he suddenly became angry and asked in a cold voice, "Who hit her?"

"I did! Why? Do you want to seek justice for her?"

The middle-aged man was full of arrogance and looked at Philip very pompously. The four bodyguards behind him had already stood up, all looking ferocious.

Philip turned his head, looked at the middle-aged man, and said coldly, "Kneel! Apologize to my sister!"



# The First Heir Chapter 1295

## Chapter 1295

The ward suddenly fell silent!

The middle-aged man looked at Philip with astonishment before laughing mockingly.

“What did you say? Do you want me to kneel and apologize to her? Friend, I’m afraid you still don’t know who I am.

Let me introduce myself. I’m a subordinate of Lord Hades from the 12 Sacred Halls of the West!”

Philip frowned as his expression chilled.

The 12 Sacred Halls, huh?

It turned out to be them.

Seeing the frown on Philip, the middle-aged man continued coldly and said, “Haven’t you heard of it? Let me give you a detailed introduction to our Lord Hades, then.

He rules the seven western cities with seven great envoys under him, each of whom is a successful entrepreneur with abundant wealth! People like you can’t even begin to imagine the wealth and abilities of the seven great envoys! The status and strength of Lord Hades are not something you can figure out!

“Just to give you the simplest example, even if Mr. Gates were to meet our Lord Hades, he must be respectful!

“Now, do you still want me to kneel and apologize to your sister?”

The more the middle-aged man said, the more arrogant he felt. His eyes were full of triumph.

All the people present were shocked by his words!

Just by listening to what he said, they knew that this Lord Hades must be very remarkable!

Hannah sat on the hospital bed with her hands tightly clenched. Her head was lowered with tears in the corners of her eyes. She looked very aggrieved and scared.

Just when everyone thought that Philip would back down due to such difficult circumstances, he unexpectedly said coldly, “I don’t care about the 12 Sacred Halls of the West or your Lord Hades. Since you hit my sister, you must apologize to her!”

“Haha! Well, well. A brat like you is really audacious. You don’t even put Lord Hades in your eyes. You must be tired of living!”

The middle-aged man shouted coldly, his eyes bursting with killing intent!

He was a member of one of the seven great envoys under Lord Hades, Sacred Envoy Kells!

Kells had a lofty reputation in a certain country with wealth worth hundreds of billions!

Yet this guy dared to be so arrogant. He was courting death!

Hmph!

Philip snorted. “Hades? Even if he came in person, you must apologize to my sister! Otherwise, I’ll talk to your Lord Hades personally!”

Hiss!

Everyone gasped!

What an arrogant tone this young man had!

He actually wanted to confront Lord Hades in person?

Hearing these words, the middle-aged man was infuriated and roared. “Presumptuous! Lord Hades’ name is not something a small fry like you can mention freely!”

The middle-aged man had followed Envoy Kells for so many years and had never seen such an arrogant guy!

He was simply looking for death!

Did he know what sort of existence the 12 Sacred Halls of the West was?

It was one that man and God would worship!

Every sacred hall controlled unimaginable finances and power!

Every sacred lord of each hall was a capable person with heaven-defying means, and some were even battle gods or killing machines!

These people were the 12 pillars of the west!

However, Philip’s expression was indifferent.

When the middle-aged man saw this, his brows furrowed.

He shouted in a cold voice, “Guys, take him down for me! Let him see clearly the result of offending Lord Hades!”

As soon as he was done speaking, the four burly bodyguards with foreign appearances slowly approached Philip with cold faces.

Suddenly!

They made a move!

The corners of Philip’s eyes were cold as the killing intent radiated off his body!

He reacted, and his punch met the fist of one bodyguard!

Boom!

With a muffled sound, the bodyguard stepped back and stared in amazement at Philip who was still standing. He started cursing.

Immediately, the four directly swarmed over to show off their powerful methods!

The corners of Philip's eyes froze as he started fighting without restraint!

It took less than a minute!

The four bodyguards were all on the floor of the ward where they groaned and were unable to move for a while.

Philip stood calmly while staring at the middle-aged man with cold eyes.

# The First Heir Chapter 1296

## Chapter 1296

At this moment, the middle-aged man was finally flustered. He frowned and looked at Philip who was walking toward him and shouted, "How dare you do this to the people belonging to the lord envoy? You're looking for death!"

"Hey, what do you want? Don't come over!"

Looking at Philip's cold face, the middle-aged man was so scared that he backed away again and again. He tripped his heel on the sofa and fell onto it.

"Apologize to my sister!"

Philip said coldly with eyes that looked like he wanted to kill.

The middle-aged man was quite stubborn and shouted directly, "Impossible! I'm a member of Envoy Kells under Lord Hades! Except for the envoy and the lord, no one is qualified to make me apologize!"

Bam!

Philip went straight up and stepped heavily on the middle-aged man's chest!

Crack!

Broken ribs!

The middle-aged man screamed as big beads of sweat rolled off his forehead.

"You... Let go! You've offended lord envoy! Only death awaits you!"

The middle-aged man screamed with difficulty.

The corners of Philip's eyes were cold, and he exerted more strength into his foot. Suddenly, the middle-aged man screamed and shouted again, "I'll apologize! I'll do it!"

Only then did Philip lift his leg. The middle-aged man clutched his chest and got up. He hurriedly walked to Hannah, bent over, and apologized, "I'm sorry, Ms. Clarke. It's my fault. Please forgive me."

Sitting on the bed, Hannah just nodded dully without saying anything.

Philip scowled and shouted at the guy, "Bring your people and get lost!"

"Yes, yes!"

The middle-aged man quickly got out of the ward with his people.

When he got out of the ward, the middle-aged man shouted angrily, “That damned guy dares to touch me?! Call the people in Uppercreek at once. I’m going to kill him personally!”

“Also, that little b\*tch Hannah dared to steal Lord Hades’ belongings and escape from the sacred hall. She must have a contact here. We must find them! This time, Envoy Kells gave an absolute order. We must find the item Lord Hades has lost! If we can’t find it, all of us must die!”

After speaking, the middle-aged man was full of anger as he clutched his chest. He started coughing violently.

Back to Philip. He looked at Hannah sitting on the bed and asked seriously, “How did you get involved with the people from the 12 Sacred Halls of the West? What have you been doing all these years?!”

He was full of questions and anger!

Hannah raised her head with tears on her face. She took Philip’s hand and sobbed. “Phil, please, don’t be angry...”

Seeing Hannah’s hesitation, Philip was distressed.

He hugged Hannah and held her tightly while the latter burst into tears in his arms.

After Hannah fell asleep, Hoyt Luther and Bernice Owen came to the hospital in person.

“Young Master Clarke, the three billion you requested is ready,” Hoyt respectfully said.

Philip waved his hand and said, “I don’t need it for the time being. By the way, help me keep an eye on the people who’ve recently arrived in Uppercreek and the forces behind them.”

“Yes, Young Master Clarke,” Hoyt replied and left with Bernice.

Here, after Philip left the hospital, he received a piece of bad news.

The six Aces appeared in his suite together, looking very nervous and anxious.

“Did something happen to Old Master Jensen?” Philip frowned and immediately made a guess.

Dorian Fox folded his hands in front of his chest and said solemnly, “Senior Jensen is being held. The four great families banded together with some small families and other scattered forces to attack Senior Jensen. Senior Jensen was defeated and is now seriously injured.”

“How long ago?” Philip asked again.

“Two hours ago.”

“Where is he now?”

“Doverton, the Shore family,” Mobius Pine said.

Philip’s face darkened. He looked at the masters and asked, “Seniors, are you willing to accompany me to save Old Master Jensen?”

The Aces looked at each other and said in unison, “Of course.”

Immediately after, Philip called Master Bell and Theo, ordering, "I want you to take all your manpower and head to the Shore family in Doverton immediately!"

# The First Heir Chapter 1297

## Chapter 1297

Doverton, Shore Manor.

This manor was the symbol of the entire Doverton. The owner of this manor was the largest family in Doverton and also the top family in national martial arts, the Shore family!

The Shore family had resided in Doverton for hundreds of years. Without a doubt, it was a family with the most branch families in Doverton.

Moreover, the entire Doverton respected the familial concept.

As the largest family in Doverton, the Shore family naturally had deployments and contacts everywhere in Doverton!

It was not an exaggeration to say that the Shore family reigned supremacy over the entire Doverton!

No matter where they went, the members of the Shore family would garner full attention and respect.

Today, the entire Shore Manor was crowded with people!

There was a huge arena stage in the square of Shore Manor, and the surrounding stands were already full of people at this moment!

In the uppermost central position, the patriarchs and disciples of the four great families sat in the stands. They looked at the gray-haired old man on the martial arts arena stage from below!

Wearing a white martial arts uniform, his figure was as massive as a mountain while his back was desolate and vast!

Jacob Jensen, an Ace figure in national martial arts, was standing in the arena at the moment. His wide round eyes glared at the four great families on the stands, as well as those national martial arts forces harshly criticizing him.

It could be seen that Jacob's complexion was very bad at this time like he was seriously injured.

However, he stood proudly on the stage with no intention to retreat!

The head of the Shore family, Elliot Shore, sat at the grandstand right in the middle. He was fidgeting with two stress balls in his hands. His predatory eyes stared coldly at Jacob at the stage below.

Next to him were the heads of the other great families.

The head of the Gold family, Lupin Gold, was slightly plump with thick eyebrows and small eyes. A chilling smile hung on the corners of his mouth.

The head of the Lloyd family, Sebastian Lloyd, was short in stature and was more than 60 years old. He had a hunched back and a pair of triangular eyes, which appeared sinister and gloomy.

The head of the Walid family, Shameka Walid or Old Lady Shameka, was short and thin. She looked aged and frail. She was a descendant of one of the five most famous Egyptian families whose expertise in sorcery was second to none.

Sitting and standing behind them were all the talented younger generations of these families.

Among them, most of the female disciples behind the head of the Walid family were beautiful and exquisite women of Egyptian descent. They were also dressed in exotic costumes.

On the side, there were some patriarchs of influential families and heads of smaller forces in the country.

Today, after getting summoned by Elliot Shore, all of them gathered at Shore Manor to deal with the national hero, Jacob Jensen!

If the national martial arts were divided into right and left wings, Jacob would represent the mainstream national martial arts.

On the contrary, forces led by the Yarrow family, the Shore family, the Gold family, the Lloyd family, and the Walid family would represent the unconventional division of national martial arts!

Of course, the Yarrow family was now under the control of the National Martial Arts Association!

The entire court now fell into the hands of Elliot Shore, the head of the Shore family.

Elliot looked at Jacob on the stage, got up, and shouted in a cold voice, "Old Master Jensen, you've been here for two days and have fought in 32 matches. If you continue fighting, I'm afraid the leader of a generation of Aces will die in the arena of my Shore family.

"Old Master Jensen, both of us are inheritors of the national martial arts. Why don't we sit down and discuss it?"

Elliot shouted at this moment, already giving enough leeway.

In the past two days, he had said this many times.

However, Jacob had made it clear that he wanted to overthrow the alliance of the four great families that had finally united after some difficulties.

This action would affect the interests of the four great families so they must stand together to face the same enemy!

Jacob raised his head, his white hair flowing in the wind as his eyes gleamed. He stood with his hands behind him. The aura of an Ace radiated through the audience.

He said angrily, "How can the national martial arts be mentioned casually by an unworthy generation like you? Those of you who claim to be descendants of the national martial arts, when you faced the oppression of Fusha and other foreign forces and chose to protect yourself, you have already given up the dignity of your ancestry.

"When black sheep like you secretly unite with foreign forces and steal the foundations of national martial arts, you have doomed yourselves to the outcome today!"



“I, Jacob Jensen, don’t have any great skills. I just want to claim back the dignity and respect of the national martial arts from sanctimonious descendants like you!”

His majestic voice resounded throughout the entire Shore Manor!

# The First Heir Chapter 1298

## Chapter 1298

Everyone's expressions became very unpleasant, especially since they were being publicly chastised by an Ace.

Sebastian Lloyd's eyes were cold as a sneer appeared at the corner of his mouth. He said, "Jacob, do you really think you can defeat all of us here? You're on your own. No matter how strong you are, you can't withstand it."

Lupin Gold, the patriarch of the Gold family, sneered in agreement. "Senior Jensen, being able to compete in 32 matches at your age has already made you a role model for my generation. However, you're seriously injured now. Do you think you can continue fighting the next 32 matches?"

Hmph!

Jacob waved his hand and shouted angrily, "For the justice of national martial arts, even if I fall on this martial arts stage today, I'm better than rats like you!"

After speaking, the intensity of an Ace soared within Jacob once again and swept across the audience!

Everyone was stunned again!

As expected of an Ace!

He actually had such strong dominance!

"Patriarch Shore, what should we do? The outside world has already heard the news. If we keep fighting like this and the old man really dies here, it'd be very bad for the Shore family and us," Lupin said worriedly.

"Hehe, he's just a stubborn old fool. Let him die if he wants to. Could it be that he thinks we're afraid of others?"

Sebastian's eyes were dark and sinister, and the corners of his mouth showed a cold sneer.

"Patriarch Shore, the Yarrow family is now under the control of the National Martial Arts Association. If we insist on doing this, won't we offend them?"

Old Lady Walid also looked worried at this moment.

The stress balls in Elliot's hands paused suddenly. With strong killing intent in his eyes, he said, "Patriarchs, let us join forces. This matter can't be delayed any longer. We must end this quickly. He's just an Ace in his advanced years. There's no loss if he dies. Even if the National Martial Arts Association pursues this matter, they can't condemn all of us, right?"

Upon hearing the words, the three heads looked at each other before nodding in response. "Okay!"

Immediately after, the four got up together, walked off the stand, and came to the martial arts arena stage.

“Jacob Jensen, since you insist on doing this, don’t blame us for being ruthless!”

Elliot shouted coldly. He saw the right opportunity and immediately made his move!

There was no prior warning at all!

The other three also struck out instantly with deadly moves!

Jacob stood in the center of the martial arts stage, looking around at the four attackers with cold eyes!

He bellowed angrily with bulging temples and reacted immediately!

On the stage, the sounds of colliding hands and feet could be heard everywhere!

The scene was full of trepidation!

Jacob was fighting against the four patriarchs alone but he never once fell into a disadvantage!

The people in the stands were already mesmerized at the sight!

“The Jensen family’s kung fu!”

In the crowd, someone shouted!

Elliot and the others also frowned with stern eyes!

The four of them had joined forces but they could not even get half a meter close to Jacob!

The reputation of the Jensen family’s kung fu was well-deserved, indeed!

“Everyone! What are you waiting for? Let’s kill this old man right here!” Elliot roared!

# The First Heir Chapter 1299

## Chapter 1299

On the stands, the patriarchs of the smaller national martial arts families and the heads of certain forces rushed out at this moment, pouring onto the martial arts stage!

Instantly!

Jacob was now fighting with more than a dozen people!

Several patriarchs of the smaller families and the heads of other forces were almost taken out with only one blow, flying out and crashing on the ground!

However, as time dragged on and on, the balance of scales also started to tilt!

Finally, Jacob began to run out of energy and started to retreat steadily!

Elliot saw the right opportunity and punched Jacob's chest with an iron-like fist!

Pfft!

Jacob suddenly spurted blood from his mouth, his whole body flying upside down. He fell heavily on the competition stage!

The old man in his 80s whose energy had almost run out slowly stood up from the ground. Looking disheveled, he glared at the dozens of people in front of him!

He shouted coldly, "Vermin, come at me again!"

Elliot remained motionless with his arms on his back. He looked coldly at the swaying Jacob on the other side and laughed as he said, "Old Master Jensen, it's the end of the road for you. If you continue fighting, you'll only meet your end sooner."

Since just now, he had already noticed that Jacob was tethering at the edge. The energy the old man was displaying now was just a brief rebound!

Hearing that, Jacob threw back his head and laughed. "So what if I die? If I can expose the true colors of you and the other vermin and let the world know about such filthy people like you, it'll be my greatest accomplishment!"

"Elliot Shore, Sebastian Lloyd, Lupin Gold, and Shameka Walid, you've betrayed your legacy and turned your backs against national martial arts. One day, all of you will be dragged to hell!"

"I've already made all the preparations before coming here. The National Martial Arts Association will issue a thorough investigation order against your four great families! The only outcome that awaits you is total destruction!"

Hearing that, Elliot was furious. He jumped out, punched Jacob in the chest, and roared, “You’re looking for death! In that case, let me send you to your doom!”

Just as Elliot’s punch was about to land on Jacob’s heart...

Suddenly!

Boom!

A wave of golden light that created shockwaves in the air burst out from a high platform somewhere in front of the main entrance of Shore Manor!

On the high platform, a woman with short hair was holding a sniper rifle. She had a sexy body and was wearing a black leather jacket with leather pants. She looked sassy.

Instantly!

The golden bullet pierced Elliot’s fist and blood splattered everywhere!

Argh!

Elliot screamed in pain. Clutching his right fist, he quickly retreated. At the same time, he stared in the direction of the main entrance with cold and angry eyes!

On the martial arts stage, everyone panicked and stared in the same direction angrily!

“Who is it?!”

Elliot roared furiously!

Following that, a fleet of Mercedes-Benz and Cadillac vehicles appeared at the main entrance!

The convoy that looked like two bodies of a dragon drove in from the main entrance of Shore Manor from both sides!

Everyone was stunned!

Dozens of Mercedes-Benzes and Cadillacs appeared all at once!

The entire audience fell deadly silent!

Everyone’s eyes were fixed in the direction of the main entrance.

It was because the last car that slowly drove in was an extended Lincoln sedan!

It was followed by three Rolls-Royces!

Such an entrance was simply too spectacular and magnificent!

Even the Shore family of Doverton could not achieve such an effect!

Suddenly, bursts of discussion came from the crowd.

“What’s happening? Whose entourage is this? It’s too exaggerated!”

“Damn it! This is the first time I’m seeing such a grand entrance!”

“Who is it? Are they here to save Jacob Jensen?”

In the puzzled eyes of everyone, the doors to all the cars opened in unison.

On both sides, henchmen in black suits walked out of the cars and stood respectfully by the cars’ doors with their hands behind their backs.

The doors of the three Rolls-Royces were opened and six people got down from the cars.

As soon as these six people appeared, the audience was in an uproar!

Hiss!

Everyone gasped in awe!

The six Aces!

That was right!

Right in front of their very eyes, the Six Aces had appeared!

Elliot was holding his bloody right hand, and the other three patriarchs beside him were also full of gloom and fear.

“Oh no, the six Aces are here. Elliot, what should we do?” Lupin looked panicked.

Sebastian’s face also looked dark as he said solemnly, “Look at that Lincoln. There seems to be someone else.”

# The First Heir Chapter 1300

## Chapter 1300

Old Lady Walid stared doubtfully at the extended Lincoln sedan.

Of course, everyone else was also looking at it too.

It was because they could clearly see that the six experts were standing on both sides of the Lincoln like they were guarding the master in the car.

The doors at the front opened first with Theo and Master Bell stepping down.

“Is that Master Bell of Uppercreek and Theo Zander of Riverdale?”

Someone recognized these two people and suddenly shouted.

Elliot frowned. Why had people from the underground world come to his Shore family in Doverton to participate in the affairs of the martial arts world?

Immediately after, under the nervous gazes of everyone, the rear door of the extended Lincoln sedan finally opened.

A tall and handsome figure walked out of the car. He was dressed in a navy blue suit and had a pair of sunglasses on his face. He looked energetic and majestic while exuding an extremely powerful aura.

Even from afar, he gave many people an invisible sense of pressure!

Then, the figure turned his head toward the patriarchs on the competition stage while slowly climbing up the steps.

Behind him were the six Aces followed by Theo and Master Bell.

Philip stood on the stage while Elliot and the others on the opposite side stared at him in a daze. They did not dare to even breathe aloud.

What a strong aura!

“Young Master Clarke.”

Jacob smiled when he saw who it was, and his body was about to fall.

Philip quickly stepped forward, supported Jacob, and said, “Old Master Jensen, are you alright?”

Jacob’s face was pale and his hands were trembling. He was already withering away. He shook his head and said, “I’m fine.”

The six Aces just need to take a glance to know about Jacob's current injuries. They furrowed their brows tightly, their eyes bursting with killing intent. They glared at Elliot and the others!

The killing intent of the six experts swept the audience like a raging tornado!

These people were so shocked that they shuddered all over!

This killing intent was too strong!

They could not gather any strength to resist at all!

"Get someone to take Old Master Jensen to the hospital," Philip said with a frown.

Soon, Jacob was escorted down the stage.

On the stage, two forces remained.

Philip put his hands in his trouser pockets, furrowed his eyebrows, and looked at Elliot whose right hand had been shot.

"I wonder who we're talking to?" Elliot was very nervous but he still asked.

However, boom!

In everyone's astonished eyes, Philip directly drew a Desert Eagle from Theo's waist and shot it at Elliot's right knee!

Argh!

With a scream, Elliot knelt on the stage!

This sudden turn of events made everyone completely puzzled, and at the same time, they were trembling from the bottom of their hearts!

"I don't like it when you talk to me while standing."

Philip's face was somber. A gust of cold wind whipped the tips of his hair. That resolute and handsome face had eyes full of murderous intent!

"Insolence! How dare you do this in the boundary of the Shore family?!"

A disciple of the Shore family stood up at this moment and pointed at Philip angrily.

The Shore family of Doverton had never suffered such humiliation before!

Not to mention making the head of the Shore family get on his knees!

Philip tilted his head as a sneer appeared at the corners of his mouth. He looked at the disciple of the Shore family who stepped forward and also all the disciples of the four major families as well as various national martial arts forces that kept pouring in from all directions.

He chuckled coldly and said, "Very well, do you want to compare numbers?"