

# 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.