

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!