

# The First Heir Chapter 1298

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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!