

The First Heir Chapter 1307

Chapter 1307

That night, all three generations of Jensen family members arrived in Doverton.

The temperature in Doverton tonight was exceptionally cold.

The entire city was basked in a stern chill!

Tundra Villa, Doverton. After the death of Old Master Jensen, his body was transported here. With just a memorial shrine, everything was very simple!

The Jensen family members poured in from Uppercreek and the capital city, all dressed in plain clothes.

To avoid unnecessary trouble and speculation from the outside world, all members of the Jensen family were given secret orders—no one was allowed to dress for mourning!

One after another, ordinary cars stopped at the entrance of the villa.

The current head of the Jensen family, Crawford Jensen, was the first to arrive at Tundra Villa along with his three sons and two grandsons.

After entering the manor and verifying his identity, Crawford, with a face full of seriousness, hurriedly led his family to the main hall of the manor to pay homage to the old master.

He needed to be here. As the eldest son, he had to receive the guests who were on their way here.

The news of Old Master Jensen's death was also notified to some of his close friends and acquaintances.

In the main hall, Philip stood in front of the memorial shrine with his arms behind his back.

On both sides of the main hall, the six Aces stood with solemn expressions.

From today on, only six of the legendary Seven Aces of the national martial arts world remained.

“Who are you? Why aren't you kneeling and paying respects to my great-grandfather?”

Suddenly, at the entrance of the main hall, a rebellious male voice was heard.

The fourth generation of the Jensen family, Crawford's eldest grandson, had an angry chill on his face. He pointed at Philip who was inside the main hall and said angrily.

He did not expect someone to be standing in front of his great-grandfather's shrine with his hands behind his back in such an arrogant manner!

Philip frowned, turned around, and saw seven or eight people hastily stepping in through the door.

When the patriarch of the Jensen family, Crawford Jensen, laid eyes on Philip, he immediately turned his head to reprimand his eldest grandson, "Shut up! This is Young Master Clarke!"

After saying that, Crawford hurriedly stepped forward, wanting to greet Philip first.

However, Philip shook his head.

Crawford nodded at Philip before walking to the memorial shrine and paying respects to the old master. He then led the rest of the descendants to pay their respects before turning to Philip and saying respectfully, "Young Master Clarke, please forgive Claude for his rudeness and recklessness."

Philip glanced at the young man hiding behind Crawford. He was only in his 20s, and his eyes were red at the moment.

"Claude, aren't you going to apologize to Young Master Clarke?" Crawford turned around and reprimanded.

Claude Jensen immediately stepped out and bent down to apologize, "I'm sorry."

Philip nodded, not saying anything else about this trivial matter. "Tonight, your Jensen family calls the shots. Just treat me as a normal guest."

"Yes, Young Master Clarke."

Crawford responded and then led the family members into the hall, waiting for the condolences from the visitors.

However, Claude and a few juniors kept stealing glances at Philip from time to time, muttering in low voices.

"Claude, is that Young Master Clarke? He looks so young!"

A boy of about 18 or 19 years old looked at Philip, who was standing in the corner, with admiration.

Claude still seemed unconvinced and secretly squeezed his fist, saying, "Hmph, I must be better than him in the future!"

This was a battle between men.

In the Jensen family, he had always heard about Philip's greatness, so he was naturally dissatisfied with it!

The Jensen family should be proud of the hard work of a Jensen!

There was no need to rely on outsiders!

"Claude, keep your voice down. If Grandpa hears you, you'll be lectured again."

The young boy said quickly.

Not long after, Lydia and Jude arrived from Uppercreek.