

## **The First Heir 1241**

### **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!”

words were fierce and

getting bullied. He lowered his head and muttered in a low voice, “I’m sorry. They’re friends

that Holt might do something to Philip, but he forgot one

were

“Speak louder!”

Ronnie’s waist. The latter

pain, got up from the ground, and said to Holt,

nothing but a mongrel raised by the Duane family. Your mother is also a woman my dad brought home

Holt’s words became harsher.

tightly, his nails piercing into

his teeth and apologized over

insulted and slapped Ronnie again

Finally!

not control

you! You can

fist and hit Holt with

at the corners of his eyes, he was about to hit Ronnie's

punch was extremely

punch was enough to

Jeremy saw it, and

a vicious Holt

Boom!

to the ground, unable to move

## **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!

family? Are you worthy of being a part

family, after all. We have power. Who are you to

annoyed. He had always been regarded as a rebellious son by his father. There had long been a grudge between the

ridiculed by garbage like Philip, he was naturally very

“Are you asking me?”

and said, “You might

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

and tried to bluff his way

were not around

old things next to Ronnie could not be members of the National

Young Master Clarke! And Mr. Jacob

Ronnie was anxious.

now, he had roughly

ordinary person gain

was right

spout such brazen

They were doomed!

trying to gang up with him to scare me too? Are you

if you don't want to cause trouble, just get lost! At the door

### **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!

World Martial Arts Association, and one of the remaining seven

himself in his heart. Why could

Everything was over!

Completely done for!

have set up this trap

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

Hmph!

at Holt, "Did you just say I have to call you

Thump!

and knelt on the ground.

continued to ask sternly, "Did you say you saw me at the

talking nonsense, Mr. Jensen. I was wrong, I was really wrong. I

apologizing, slapping his mouth as

at the scene

mischievous Lydia recounted the story of Holt's

everyone was

Holt Duane can sure

This Holt Duane doesn't even know anything about national martial arts but

the Duane family is very pitiful. Gideon was hurt and his sons can't take over from him. Our national martial arts will

and criticisms, Holt's face was red

## **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.”

to take revenge, but I want Holt to turn

you think he treats you bad enough? Not only did he humiliate

second brother after all and a member of the Duane family. The waters in the Duane family run deep. You might not understand this,

nodded before saying, “I won’t interfere with your private affairs, but after half a month, you’d better

was suddenly startled. He quickly bowed to Philip and said, “Thank

hand and said, “It’s not a matter of hard work. You’ll understand

inner hall, and said, “Go back and recuperate from your injuries. I’ll

up straight, and looked at Philip’s carefree

in his life, the person he

Master, we should go

him, the old butler waited quietly with his

around, and left Dragon Gate

of some

inner hall was connected in all

wooden partition carved with dragons and phoenixes. There were two big tables

## **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!”

was very excited, thinking

just turned his head and glanced over while smiling faintly. He said,

eyebrows slightly furrowed and

too nerdy. She was already so proactive but

She was angry!

Philip with her toes from time to time

girl’s temperament, he would not go as low as

Coincidentally.

in the inner hall. A swarm of young men and women were talking and laughing. They kept looking at

glanced at them

They were old acquaintances.

avoid causing trouble, Philip got up and prepared to go

unkind voice sounded from the

Philip Clarke? Why is he here

was holding Yolanda Lee in his arms at the moment, talking and

company. His father, Gus Dean, was also a member of the National Martial Arts

he was also qualified

soon as Gil finished speaking, Yolanda raised her eyebrows and stared at Philip contemptuously. She said sarcastically, "Damn it, why do we

they ran into this

## **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.

to do with you?

stared at Lydia in

fool and naturally noticed that Gil was distracted

"I don't

to apologize to this

smiled with a ferocious coldness

to humiliate Philip in public, so how could he

a joke. Brother Philip? He's just a

wildly, her eyes full of

other people also shook their heads and

were sitting at this table were indifferent when they

was the son of Gus in Uppercreek. He was used to getting things his way

Philip Clarke sounded familiar, they would naturally not equate him to the person

was not worthy of sitting

fiercely, went straight over, and slapped her face angrily. She then pointed to her nose and yelled,

Yolanda was stunned!

could not react at all. She was actually slapped by a little

### **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.

just liked to step

it wrong for him to keep a low

to humiliate him

about to step forward when Lydia already did it



your name is Gil Dean? Your

cold

a good

Do you want to say something

lips curled up in cold

to talk bad about you, but hiding behind

Haha!

several of Gil's friends also

scene attracted the attention of many

of them also cast their

master of the Dean family? Why is he fighting

hehe, he's just a playboy. But to be honest, whoever gets

out of the way and

"Wait a minute, why do I think that little girl looks familiar? Does she look like

say! It really looks like

everyone's comments. He suddenly felt beads of

be such a coincidence,

Old Master Jensen's great-granddaughter?

the great-granddaughter of

lacked confidence and

on her waist, held her chin high, and looked at the

## **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."

about

long for the chance to

she was the one who got slapped in

Philip Clarke, who the hell was he and why was there always someone

and said, "Well, do you still

he knelt down, he would really be

his head, and said, "Forget

and Lydia returned to

sat down angrily after a long

sitting on pins

left a bitter taste in

this guy hook

while, Philip lost interest and got

just as he was about to leave, Jacob, Jeremy, and the others in the private room suddenly came out and rushed to

yelled, "Wow, is a big figure coming? Even Old Master Jensen is receiving him

"Who can it be?"

entrance of the inner

then stood at the door, two at the front and two at the back. They were greeting the two men who had stepped in

## 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!

world's largest family, was

true monarch, all the

sudden burst

astounded and stared at

the matter with

suddenly

seemed to

it most acutely. They

Too strong!

Too terrifying!

Was he still human?

Philip who was sitting next to

felt such a raging aura that seemed to belong to the devil. It was several times stronger

exactly was

what's

on Philip's sleeve.

aura, and stared at the half-masked

have seen this person

had an impression

Philip could not recall who it

to have been

from the scene of

the scene of his mother's accident was very

and was crying, but in the crowd, he had clearly seen a gaze. That gaze haunted Philip for

seal on that memory had not been

overlapped with the eyes he saw at the

## **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!”

started to

Yolanda, and the

no idea what had happened, they knew that Philip had a high

matter how stupid they were, they were still aware of one

status was even higher

for fear that Philip would get

wretch like him, why was he worthy of being

fiercely. He then turned her

because

It must be!

a new sweetheart and she was

Nauseating!

up and followed Jacob into the private room in the center amid

It triggered everyone’s jealousy!

a young man to be invited into the private room, he must be the

Who could have imagined?

filled with a group of figures who had the

entering the room, Gil, Yolanda, and the others quickly got up and left not

sitting on pins