

## **The First Heir 1301**

### **Chapter 1301**

As soon as Philip finished speaking, his entire body launched out like a rocket and he kicked the disciple of the Shore family who had just spoken!

Bam!

That person got kicked upside down by Philip and crashed into the bottom of the martial arts stage heavily!

He could not move for a long time!

His ribs had been broken!

This was Philip's anger at the moment!

How dare these sanctimonious jerks besiege Old Master Jensen?!

Upon seeing this, many members of the Shore family suddenly rushed out, wanting to surround Philip.

However!

Mobius Pine stepped forward. The little monkey on his shoulder also stood up and bared its fangs!

Without making a move, he just stood there and exuded the aura of an Ace!

Swoosh!

The disciples of the Shore family who rushed forward just now retreated at this time, not daring to take even half a step past the boundary!

the intensity and majesty

someone. Both his hand and leg

family, has no one told you

of so many people, he was seriously injured and many disciples of

did not show any respect

the Shore family behind

shouting, "Don't think that if you have the Aces' support you can do anything you want

the Shore family! You

crowd broke out

are not allowed to take action against national martial arts families. Are you going to violate

menacing coldness in the corners of his eyes. He

were putting tremendous pressure on the

Aces, after all. If they really provoked them, an endless stream of blood would flow dependent on the personal will of a move, these regulations would simply become martial arts circle. Could it be eyes throbbing others frowned. They exchanged a few glances with each other and Clarke, what they're saying is true. Aces are not allowed to attack the families," Mobius and said, "You don't need to Stand here? taken aback before he was taking advantage stood here, who would

## **Chapter 1302**

"Are you a member of the Shore family?" Philip asked.

"That's right! I'm Matthew Shore. The one standing in front of you is my older brother!"

Matthew jerked his chin up, his attitude uptight and arrogant.

Philip nodded and said, "Understood."

After that, in the trembling eyes of everyone, he directly waved his hand and slapped Matthew's face angrily!

Hiss!

Everyone was astounded!

In front of the head of the Shore family, Philip slapped his brother in the face?

How could this young man be so outrageous?!

Everyone dared not even breathe aloud.

Matthew came back to his senses, pointed at Philip with a furious expression, and shouted angrily, "Brat, how dare you hit me? I'll kill you!"

palm on

even dodge because Mobius Pine, who was behind him, had already stepped forward. He stood in front of him and

Swish!

flash of silver  
of the flexible sword in Mobius' hand was only  
very subtle, the atmosphere had  
even touch Philip  
cascaded like a waterfall as his cock-eyed gaze stared fixedly  
from the sword made Matthew feel like the skin on his neck  
the main arteries all over his body felt like the moment before  
sword was  
not

Pine, are you about to break the rules of the national martial arts world and attack a member of the Shore

he asked.

my sword is still an inch away from the main artery in your brother's neck. I have a  
breathed

also tremble because of this

uttered the second half of the sentence, Matthew immediately became nervous

"Stand down!"

### **Chapter 1303**

Hiss!

All the people present took a breath of cold air!

This kid was really too bold to utter such arrogant words in front of the patriarchs of the four great families!

Could it be that in his eyes, the patriarchs and the heads of various national arts forces present were so unworthy of his attention?

"Insolence! How dare you say such words?! Haha, do you really think that the combined strength of the four great families and various forces of the national martial arts circle is so puny? To completely eradicate us is simply your wishful thinking!"

Sebastian's eyes revealed a menacing cold intent, and his face was full of agitation like he was unable to contain his fury.

On the side, Old Lady Shameka's eyes darted around before she placed her aged hand on her waist.

Suddenly, in a barely noticeable moment!

A colorful bug crawled out of Old Lady Shameka's sleeve.

Swoosh!

The little colorful bug abruptly shot toward Philip's neck!

Shameka sneered sinisterly.

within seven hours, anyone who was poisoned

if a deity appeared, there was

Lady Shameka had made

However!

flashed in mid-air, invisible to

shot out from the slender, jade-like fingers of Roxy Fisher who was not too far behind Philip. One of the needles directly pierced through

needles pierced Old Lady Shameka's

right hand go numb to the point

Hmph!

snort suddenly

at Old Lady Shameka as she reprimanded, "The head of the Walid family actually resorted to such underhanded means in the dark. Do you really think the Aces

of an Ace directly

strong killing intent was directed toward Old Lady Shameka, that old woman was instantly drenched in a

going on, but when they saw Old Lady Shameka's ugly face, her trembling right hand, and the colorful bug on the ground,

was

Lady Shameka coldly,

Thud!

the

Shameka who was kneeling on the ground

going on?" Philip tilted his head and

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**Chapter 1304**

Roxy's shapely brows furrowed as a handful of needles shot out from her hand, but they did not cut off the bug's escape!

"Oh no! It's an enchanted bug! Young Master Clarke, this old woman cast a spell using that bug. Once the bug returns to the tribe, all the people learned in the arts of sorcery will receive her order!"

Roxy looked worried.

She was not afraid of people who fought openly but was wary of such crooked and evil ways.

Philip frowned and said with a sigh, "It's okay, I'll wait."

After saying that, he glanced at the hideously smiling Old Lady Shameka and said, "The Walid family will be destroyed in your hands."

With that said, his Desert Eagle was already aimed at the spot between Old Lady Shameka's eyebrows.

Bang!

The scene fell into a dead silence.

Everyone held their breaths.

Seeing the old woman who was violently killed on the stage, the members of the Walid family suddenly rushed out hysterically!

"Avenge the family head!"

"Kill this guy!"

life

soared. It directly startled those restless members of the

dared not

to the remaining three patriarchs, saying, "Patriarch Shore, how about this? I don't like killing and fighting either, so I'll give you a chance. You should dissolve

smile, Elliot's heart was bleeding. He clenched his fists tightly

Abominable junior!

dare he oppress people with his

Old Lady Shameka just now

had brought so many people with him

they resisted indiscriminately, there was only one dead

the

before he gritted his teeth and said, "Fine, but I hope you can leave this place quickly and never cause trouble for the four great families ever again, Young Master

was Elliot's bottom

nodded and said,

tossed it to Elliot, and said, "In that case, may I ask Patriarch Shore,

Hiss!

silent

Do it themselves?

heads of the three great families to end their lives

### **Chapter 1305**

This was not all!

At the main entrance of Shore Manor, another four green armored trucks drove in!

Dozens of heavily armed combat bodyguards jumped down from each truck, all fully equipped with camouflage makeup, tactical helmets, tactical vests, and goggles!

All of them were specially trained combat bodyguards!

Their movements were performed neatly and uniformly, while their very beings were filled with a stern and murderous coldness!

In less than three minutes, the entire Shore Manor was surrounded by fully armed combat bodyguards!

Not even a single fly could escape!

Too overwhelming!

All the people on the stage were dumbfounded!

What an exaggerated scene!

Of course.

A team of combat bodyguards had already jumped onto the stage, their guns all facing Elliot and the others. They stood in front of Philip, ready to pull the triggers at any moment!

At this point, Elliot was already shocked beyond words!

Not only him, but all the patriarchs of the national martial arts families present, as well as the heads of some smaller forces, were all panicking!

They had been surrounded!

they could

these people were all heavily armed combat

fight with them was looking for

in the sky were heavily  
Shocking!  
to have the intention  
could handle such  
glanced at each other with their hearts shaken. They were at a loss and did  
and panic-stricken Elliot and the others with a dull expression, saying, "You don't mind if  
Did not mind?  
Elliot heard this, he almost  
a big commotion, Philip still had the  
this far, right? There's nothing that we can't sit down and discuss." Elliot backed down and put  
you laughing makes me feel sick. When Old Master Jensen came to talk to you, how did you treat him?  
Where were you when  
stony expressions, "Young Master Clarke, how do  
Philip said indifferently, "It's simple. Your families will donate all your properties to the National Martial  
this, everyone was  
forcing them to the deep  
some of us are families who have been in the martial arts world for hundreds of  
forceful methods, aren't you afraid of provoking someone you shouldn't  
biggest concession we can make is  
the alliance of the four great families behind the scenes. If you annoy that old man  
way. At this point, Elliot had  
voice fell, the heads of  
these great families did not come from  
make a move against the  
the old man Patriarch Shore is talking

### **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.

was also notified to

of the memorial shrine with his arms behind

hall,

the legendary Seven

you kneeling and paying respects

of the main hall,

generation of the Jensen family, Crawford's eldest grandson, had an angry chill on his face. He pointed at

expect someone to be standing in front of his great-grandfather's shrine with his

seven or eight people hastily stepping in through

the Jensen family, Crawford Jensen, laid eyes on Philip, he immediately turned his head to reprimand his eldest grandson, "Shut up!

Crawford hurriedly stepped forward,

shook his

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

young man hiding behind Crawford. He was only in

going to apologize to Young

immediately stepped out and bent down

your



“Yes, Young Master Clarke.”

into the hall,

### **Chapter 1308**

As soon as she entered the door, Lydia was already in tears.

“Great-grandpa, boo-hoo...” Lydia flung herself into the hall and cried very sadly.

Some of the Jensen family members pulled her away and comforted her.

Philip watched as Lydia tore away from the crowd and ran out while covering her face

Crawford called for someone to chase after her, but Philip shook his head helplessly and said, “Let me.”

After all, he had promised Old Master Jensen that he would take care of Lydia for him.

Hearing that, Crawford said, “I’ll have to trouble you then, Young Master Clarke.”

Philip walked out of the main hall and came to a corner of the villa by the artificial lake.

Here, he saw Lydia who was squatting on the ground and hugging her knees while crying bitterly.

When she was finally done crying, Philip slowly walked forward and handed her a

and swollen stared at the reflection on the surface of the lake. She curled up with her knees

he would wait for

to me. He’d buy me everything. Every time I got in trouble, only my great-grandpa would

keep his promise. He’s a

herself, and

Master Jensen deserves everyone’s

peace. I don’t want

sadness in his eyes, “When I was 12 years old, my mother left

Philip with a little

12 years old. Back then, I closed myself off and refused to see anyone. I didn’t listen to anyone who came

like an angel, so why did God take her

older, I realized that everyone has their

the future. It was terrible to lose a

and they need

about the past and his thoughts

Lydia's mood gradually calmed

## **Chapter 1309**

Monty's attitude could only be described as arrogant!

He was dressed in a dark green battle uniform and leading 12 expert guards from the Alpha Camp battalion. Where was the display of expressing condolences? He was clearly here to take advantage of Jacob's death and establish his prestige!

The 12 men in suits behind him all had cold eyes and were full of killing intent. Dormant chills lay within them, just like jackals in the night. They appeared ready to put an end to the Jensen family members here at any time!

Tonight was the night for the wake of Old Master Jensen, but this group of people who suddenly appeared without notice was trying to forcibly break into the mourning hall and search the body of the deceased Old Master Jensen!

Just to retrieve something?

Hateful!

Crawford was full of chills as he glared angrily, shouting at Monty, "Mr. Simmons, the hall has already been set up with the memorial shrine. If there's anything else, why don't you wait until after the funeral when we can sit down and discuss?"

Crawford kept a tight leash on his temper, not wanting to clash with Monty and his people!

After all, the circumstances today were very special, and it was not appropriate to resort to guns and violence.

However, Monty shook his head and said, "No! As per the lord's orders, we must retrieve that item tonight. The Jensen family must not stand in our way. Otherwise, we'll kill without mercy!"

Domineering!

Unfeeling!

Impersonal!

his men to break into

night of my father's wake. The sons of the Jensen family will never allow anyone to disturb the old master's peace and quiet! If you insist on barging into the mourning hall, don't blame the Jensen family for not remembering the friendship between the old master and the

Crawford was really furious!

this Monty Simmons be so

was that the former supreme was his

trying to

sure what deal his father had with the

could that

Hmph!

flashed in his eyes. His hand touched the dagger at his waist, and he said coldly, "On the account of their past relationship, the supreme has ordered me to only retrieve the item and not hurt anyone from the Jensen family. However, if you insist on stopping me from carrying out my orders, don't blame the dagger in my hands for being

Swish!

of the

on Monty's waist was already out of its sheath and the

at them, rushing out

Mr. Simmons is really capable, trespassing on my father's mourning hall and still being so demanding. I'd like to ask the

cold voice as he released a

Jensen family would never be afraid

"Kill!"

flashed with killing intent as he spat out the

Swoosh!

out

## **The First Heir**

### **Chapter 1310**

"So what? Today, you barged into my father's shrine. I'll kill you to console my father's spirit in heaven!"

Crawford shouted angrily. Then, his entire person launched like an arrow as he raised his fist and kicked, rushing toward Monty!

Biff, bang, thud!

The two of them fought swiftly with fists hitting the flesh, every blow seeing blood!

The whole situation had turned white-hot!

It was a close fight!

Monty spotted a flaw in Crawford's movements and slashed at his arm!

The blade, shining with cold light, slashed directly on Crawford's arm!

Crawford drew back in pain quickly, clutching his arm!

However, Monty abruptly moved his way to the front and threw a punch at Crawford's chest!

Bang!

punch contained 80% of

backward, hitting the door frame of the hall and then falling

Swish!

flash of

When he raised his head, the bloodied

his head, and laughed cruelly. "You're still not my opponent.

could not refute. He glared at him and said somberly, "Mr. Simmons, you're indeed worthy of being the next

away his dagger,

wave of his hand, the 12

of members of the Jensen family, all

descendants of the Jensen family were seriously injured. They helped each other to stand up

master's memorial shrine! You

break in, you're enemies of the

resounded in the

the Jensen family had reddened eyes at this moment as they were

Then, they blocked the entrance of the main hall,

even if all the sons of my Jensen family die here, I won't let you and your