

## **The First Heir 1351**

### **Chapter 1351**

Seeing the newcomers, Crawford and the rest of the Jensen family members were very angry!

“Wylan Jensen, what are you doing here?”

Crawford’s face was full of displeasure and his eyes held strong disgust and loathing!

Why did this guy appear here?

The middle-aged man had already walked in at this moment. His eyes swept over the crowd as he said frivolously and arrogantly, “Uncle Crawford, I’m a member of the Jensen family, after all. The blood of the Jensen family flows in my body. Shouldn’t I come to pay my final respects to the old man?”

He was Wylan Jensen, an outcast of the Jensen family!

He harbored evil intentions, colluded with many national martial arts families and forces to form a separate faction, and had been eyeing the Jensen family and the National Martial Arts Association.

This person was an outstanding talent of the Jensen family’s younger generation but had a black heart. He wanted to unify the national martial arts with his own power.

According to his words back then, the Jensen family should reign supremacy in the national martial arts community. If he became the head of the Jensen family, he would make the Jensen family the pinnacle of national martial arts and everyone had to worship them!

Such a domineering mentality could not be allowed!

Master Jensen directly expelled Wylan from the Jensen family, revoked his status as heir of the Jensen Jensen family very much and opposed the Jensen family at

qualified to pay your respects here. You’re no longer a member of the Jensen family! I don’t want to cause any trouble, and I don’t want to kill you in front of the old master’s memorial plaque, so

Crawford was already angry!

the family. To have Wylan pay respects to the

not

“Uncle Crawford, aren’t you too unkind to say this? The Jensen family raised me, after all. The old master has taught me a lot in the past. I still remember his voice and face, especially the scene when he expelled

words were spoken, the atmosphere in the entire

eyes of everyone in the Jensen family fell on Wylan, full

want to say?” Crawford

was his nephew, Crawford

all, he was the only son of  
became depressed and passed away ten  
pay respects to his father but the Jensen family did not allow it. As a result,  
with the national martial arts then was precarious. With Wylan being so unbridled, the Jensen family did not  
face becoming sinister as he said, "Oh, Uncle Crawford, I knelt in the family's memorial hall back then and pleaded with the old master to show mercy but no one gave me a chance at  
heritage, betrayed your brothers, and betrayed your family! How dare  
was furious  
future of the Jensen family. We could be standing above the rest, but because of your archaic thinking, you preach about righteousness and how unity breeds harmony instead. In this world, strength is superior. Since our Jensen family can sit in that position, why

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### **Chapter 1352**

Wylan shrugged and said with a smile, "Uncle Crawford, don't say I didn't warn you. Even if all of you here join forces, you still won't be a match for me. I'm no longer the weakling from back then who can be bullied by the Jensen family members."

Hearing this, Crawford frowned and shouted, "Very well, let me give it a try then! Let's see how much you've grown!"

After saying that, Crawford directly swung a punch at Wylan's chest!

The corners of Wylan's eyes were cold and his body suddenly erupted with the killing intent of a rabid wolf!

Bang!

The two fists collided!

Crawford's body was shaken due to the clash and he took a few steps back before he stabilized himself.

On the other hand, Wylan stood there indifferently and motionlessly!

"You... How can you have this kind of strength?" Crawford's face was full of shock!

members of the Jensen family were also filled with

The patriarch actually lost!

just a simple punch, Crawford had indeed

fist while looking at Crawford and the others proudly. He said, "Back then, the old master didn't allow me

glanced at the old master's memorial plaque. He said coldly, "Old Master, if you're watching this scene right now,

eyes froze while he shouted to the men behind him, "Smash the memorial plaque

Boom!

exploded in the

What?

wanted to destroy the old master's

Rebellious child!

He was inhuman!

his

coldly, "Why not? Do

forward, his every step

was too

blocked Wylan. They yelled in cold and angry voices, "Wylan, this is not a place for you to

### **Chapter 1353**

Suddenly!

A deep voice shouted angrily from the doorway, "Put down the old master's memorial plaque!"

The crowd followed the sound and saw a few hurrying figures with cold intent stepping in!

Philip was very angry at the moment. His eyes were red and full of anger as he rushed in!

Bam!

He lifted his leg and kicked Wylan's waist!

Wylan's body flew back and crashed heavily into the table and chairs that instantly splintered into pieces!

Old Master Jensen's memorial plaque that was in his hand was also snatched away by Philip. He placed it back on the stage again.

"F\*ck! Who dares to kick me?"

Wylan exploded in anger and got up from the ground, his eyes burning.

When he saw the young man in front of him clearly, he immediately pointed at Philip and said angrily, "You're looking for death! How dare you kick me? Men, break his limbs for me!"

However, not a single person made a move at Wylan's command.

the doorway. The people he brought had all fallen to the ground at some point,  
to them were six unhappy-looking  
Instantly!  
over, the cold sweat on  
The Six Aces!  
were actually the Six  
of him that Young Master Clarke who  
all over and the words got stuck in his  
nervously, he turned to  
a cold voice sounded. "Did I allow you  
as this sentence was uttered, Wylan  
of gloomy chills, he inwardly thought  
up. Leading the Jensen family members, he stood respectfully behind  
before he shouted, "Kneel down and apologize to  
our paths have never crossed. Besides, this is a private matter between me and  
Wylan  
six Aces in the room and their attention was  
dared not act rashly  
he made even the slightest move, he would immediately  
himself for the national martial arts and should be worthy of everyone's respect! But you dare to act so  
When he saw this man being so rude to the  
"Young Master Clarke, there's no need to take things so far. Besides,

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### **Chapter 1354**

"Young Master Clarke, I'd advise you not to do that! The person behind me is definitely not someone  
you can easily provoke!"

Wylan endured the urge to kill Philip in his heart as he said that.

However...

Philip said lightly, "In this world, no one can persuade me. Not you, and not even the one behind you."

After that, Philip asked Crawford next to him, "How long before it starts?"

Crawford glanced at the time and said, "Another ten minutes to go."

Philip nodded and said to Wylan, "I'll give you ten minutes to think about it. Kneel down and apologize to the old master, or break your arms and crawl out on your knees."

Thereafter, the side hall fell into silence.

Wylan was drenched in a cold sweat. After a few minutes, he finally could not bear the pressure of the six masters behind him and shouted angrily, "Philip Clarke! Don't be too arrogant! I don't believe no one can take you down!"

After saying that, he took out his phone and dialed a number. He spoke respectfully and anxiously, "My lord, I encountered some trouble and was stopped in the side hall of the venue."

speaking, he glanced

was this kid so

old voice sounded. "Are you causing

Wylan was

the other party

other end of the

"Yes, my lord."

voice on

other

the other end replied and ended

looked at the phone blankly and shouted a

said flatly, "Another three

Thump!

without

venerable one behind him had already said so,

I was

teeth, his heart still

pointed to Old Master Jensen's memorial plaque, saying, "Apologize to the

clenched his fists, knelt before the old

Philip

## Chapter 1355

The eight figures stood as tall as mountains and looked as sharp as cold swords!

Dragon Warriors were legends!

With them around, the country was at peace!

When these eight figures' appearance in the side hall, they gave others a strong sense of oppression!

Even the Six Aces were giving these people their full attention with eyes full of surprise!

"This... Such a strong intensity! As long as they're below the level of an Ace, no one can be a match for them!"

At one glance, Mobius Pine made an assessment!

Dorian Fox also nodded and said with a slight shudder, "Yes, these eight people are very powerful and their strength is unfathomable. Other than the Aces, no one can be an opponent for them. It seems that we underestimated them last time. They must've deliberately hidden their strength."

Hearing the two Aces' evaluations, Crawford, who had been worried, breathed a sigh of relief at this moment.

Since there were no opponents below the level of an Ace and the world tournament this time did not allow the participation of Ace and Major figures, it would seem that the outcome had been decided.

family also looked at these eight people with

were the

What a strong intensity!

there were murderous looks in their

was the kind

with calm expressions as they

looked eager and asked, "When are we starting? We can't wait any

it's been a long time since we've done anything. There should be many experts in such

the venue right away. Do

it just beating everyone

talking and laughing, everyone

the

the martial arts delegations from 23

Philip said as his

take the lead and

followed behind

a navy blue suit excitedly introduced the rules of the world tournament and the representatives of the participating regions to the audience in the venue and in front of

was boisterous

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### **Chapter 1356**

At the scene, more than half of the audience was made up of citizens of this country. When they heard such arrogant words from the Lopez family at this moment, they scowled and started booing.

“Damn it! What rubbish is the Lopez family talking about? How dare they be so arrogant?”

“Right? I believe boxing originated from national martial arts! Such audacity!”

“No matter what, I really hope that our martial arts team will beat up these b\*stards on stage!”

In the auditorium, the discussion grew louder and louder.

It was followed by a chorus of booing from the entire audience.

“Fusha, go down!”

“The Lopez family can only talk big!”

eyes swept across the audience and he grabbed the microphone from the host’s hand to roar at the audience. “Damn pigs! Today, on behalf of the Lopez family and Fusha, I, Javi

were spoken,

stood up and yelled at

the Fusha visitors

at the scene also immediately rushed

the

started

two groups of people

the citizens at the scene who were all

triumphant looks on those Fusha spectators, they

If our national martial arts don’t beat the sht out of them this time, we’ll carry this

the heck?! It’s too infuriating! The national martial arts used to be very strong, but the development has weakened in recent

matter what, I unconditionally support  
the scene were very  
the people on the scene finally could not stop themselves  
hasn't the national martial

## **Chapter 1357**

The live feed was broadcasted to the rest of the world simultaneously!

After the appearance of these two rows of black-suited bodyguards, Crawford Jensen was seen dressed in plain black followed by the rest of the Jensen family members. They all looked very solemn.

What Crawford held in his hands were Old Master Jensen's urn and memorial plaque!

This scene was seen by the audience and broadcasted in close-up shots, instantly appearing on the eight-screen display at the uppermost center!

At this moment, all the live broadcast platforms around the world were transmitting the scene live!

In an instant, most of the people in the audience stood up!

All of them looked at the Jensen family members who were entering the venue with solemn expressions. Everyone had a grave look on their faces.

The scene was extremely quiet.

As for the representatives of the participating regions, the reaction from the Fusha martial arts circle was the most obvious.

Rafael Lopez and the few accompanying Majors heaved a sigh of relief at this scene.

The enormous mountain that pressed down on their heads, the Fusha martial arts world, and the World Martial Arts Association had finally collapsed.

finally time for Fusha

showing faint sneers at the

dead. It's time

face was full of triumph as he looked at the crowd of Jensen family

spectacle but the

every member of the Lopez family was

arts had gradually weakened over the years

the world, the faces of such talents were

of a Major. Today is your chance to prove



nodded in response,  
course, this father and son pair was full  
at the participating delegations, the Lopez family was certainly the strongest  
the descendants of the Lopez family who would  
the other Majors got up to go to the other  
the leaders of each participating delegation and the heads of families were seated in their  
only were the international delegations seated here but also the representatives of national martial arts  
families, as well as the spokespersons  
they saw the appearance of the Jensen family on the stage, most of them  
that Old Master Jensen had  
generation of national martial arts has left just like  
together  
the remarks

#### **Chapter 1358**

“Oh my, he’s so handsome! Who is this guy? He’s too cool!”

“I’m obsessed. He’s so dashing, just like Prince Charming.”

“I want to bear his children!”

While looking at this handsome and charming figure on the live feed, a group of women felt short of breath!

Philip got on the stage.

Immediately behind him, eight figures also appeared in everyone’s line of sight and on the cameras!

Each figure stood upright like a mountain and with a piercing radiance like a cold blade!

The sight immediately attracted most people’s attention!

This was the participating delegation of national martial arts!

What an intimidating presence!

excited and enthusiastic

moment, the

“National arts! National arts!”

of shouts were extremely

of the representatives

appearance was simply too eye-catching that it should

have imagined that Philip, who had never liked dressing up, would actually make such a handsome appearance today? Furthermore, with that flamboyant aura of his, he was like

to the people behind him, "Remember his face. Defeat all the people he brought with him today and challenge him! Make

"Yes!"

than a dozen men stared at the figures on

the eyes of the whole audience, Philip stood in front of the cameras and took the microphone from the host's hand. His

mouth. In the eyes of the audience, he stretched out a hand and raised his middle

Uproar!

Hiss!

that things would be so heated up right from the

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### **Chapter 1359**

Just when everyone thought this would be the end, Philip continued, "Oh, by the way, there's something else. For those people with bad intentions in this venue, don't try to cause trouble in our territory. We're watching your every move. If you don't want to die, just watch the match quietly. After that, get out of Uppercreek and out of our borders."

Overbearing!

At this moment, Philip suddenly exuded an extremely strong killing intent!

Behind him, the eight figures also radiated a strong presence!

The audience quickly fell silent.

Most people did not understand the meaning of Philip's words and speculated about what was going on.

As for those sinister-looking guys mixed in the crowd, their faces became sullen.

It was because they had spotted a special crest on the shoulders of those eight figures on the stage or through the screen display above!

It was the sign of Dragon Warriors!

This close-up shot shown on the display was already an explicit warning!

dialed the number of their

was to stay put  
of Old Master Jensen to the highest position in the audience and placed  
members sat around  
live on the screen and caused a lot of  
of a generation  
the headquarters of the World Martial Arts Association also  
had passed away and they needed  
room, many people from all over the world, each with different secret agendas, were now arguing  
them supported the Lopez family of Fusha to become the new  
half expressed

Smack!

Jensen has just passed away yet you're thinking of replacing the governing unit. This is against the rules!  
Even if you want to change it, you have to ask the Jensen family to resign first. Otherwise, before the  
end of Director Jensen's term of

speaking, most of the people in the conference room looked  
them was a tall man with deep-set eyes and sharp facial features.

to the way you speak. This is the World Martial Arts Association, not your country. We have the right to  
decide who will

Threat!

Blatant threat!

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#### **Chapter 1360**

When the document was passed to Brady Yule, he took the pen with a look of anger and got up directly.  
He pressed the pen on the agreement and glanced at the others coldly, saying, "This agreement is a  
humiliation, discrimination, and an insult to our national martial arts! I won't sign it!"

After saying that, Brady directly left his seat and turned around to leave the conference room.

Suddenly, all kinds of noisy comments were heard in the conference room.

Everyone was whispering about something.

When Brady walked to the door of the conference room, he paused and squeezed his fists bitterly.  
Turning around, he said to the people who were still in their seats, "Please remember that my fellow  
citizens and the practitioners of our national martial arts will never forget this day!"

After saying that, Brady left the conference room of the World Martial Arts Association with his people.

Once he was out of the door and in the car, Brady said to his assistant, "Immediately notify the National Martial Arts Association and Crawford Jensen. Tell them that the World Martial Arts Association has started to make a move against the national martial arts. The forces represented by the Lopez family of Fusha are eyeing us."

the assistant immediately

face was very unpleasant as he continued, "Also, inform all our people in the association to submit their resignation

He knew that those people would retaliate and he must

to the world tournament

family had taken their seats. At this moment, Crawford walked to Philip's side anxiously and whispered, "Young Master Clarke, we just received news from the World Martial Arts Association. The association intends to take action on the Jensen family and national martial arts. They drafted an agreement to remove the Jensen family's position as the director of the board, and

received this news, he was not too surprised as he had

these people

this, Philip's face darkened and his brows furrowed. He muttered under his breath, "The

family's position as the director of the World

no idea

took out his phone, and dialed a number. He asked on the

"Oh, my dear

"Can I?" Philip asked.

investment was involved and it was