

The First Heir novel (master yu who smokes) Chapter 1217

Lydia Jensen was very displeased. She kept thinking that her great-grandfather was old and confused.

Would it not be shameful for the Jensen family to bring such a guy there?

Besides, many foreign guests were attending tonight, and most of them were members of the World Martial Arts Association. In name, this event was held for networking and discussions, but in reality, it was a joint operation by those rude foreigners to suppress the domestic martial arts circles.

They wanted to take this opportunity to suppress national martial arts so that they could have more competition rights and status in the next election for the director of the World Martial Arts Association!

Therefore, several domestic martial arts families were very concerned about this martial arts exchange meeting and had made a lot of preparations for it.

However, Great-grandpa actually wanted to bring a man who looked very ordinary to participate.

Lydia could not understand this.

Was he really Young Master Clarke?

The legendary guy who helped the Jensen family became one of the directors of the World Martial Arts Association?

“Insolence! Lydia, don’t be rude to Young Master Clarke!”

Jacob glared as he scolded Lydia and then said to Philip very apologetically, "Young Master Clarke, please forgive me for not teaching her well. Lydia is a bit out of hand."

Philip smiled slightly and glanced at Lydia who looked very unhappy with her pouty mouth. He asked, "Do you think I can't make it?"

"Hmph, that's right! Even if you are Young Master Clarke, it only means you have money. This martial arts exchange meeting involves getting your hands dirty. I don't think you can even take me down in a fight!"

Lydia was a straightforward little girl who spoke bluntly.

Philip smiled, shook his head, and said, "Old Master Jensen, your great-granddaughter has a temper."

Jacob hurriedly smiled and apologized. "Sorry that you have to see this."

However, Lydia was upset. She stomped her foot, raised her eyebrows, and said, "What did you say?"

With that said, Lydia stepped forward and hit Philip's chest with a palm!

She wanted to teach this guy a lesson!

He was too hateful!

Her great-grandfather was so polite to him but he kept making him humble himself even more.

However, seeing Lydia's palm, Philip just smiled lightly. He turned sideways, raised his hand, and grabbed Lydia's delicate wrist.

Lydia was taken aback, and her eyes widened. Immediately afterward, she lifted her long straight leg and kicked Philip's neck sideways.

Philip seemed to have anticipated the opponent making such a move. He quickly reached out with his other hand and grabbed Lydia's ankle!

In this way, Lydia's arm and leg were grabbed tightly by Philip!

"Ah, let go of me!"

Lydia was anxious, and her pretty face was flushed. She could not escape.

This big pervert actually grabbed her wrist and ankle, refusing to let go!

At her age, she had never suffered such treatment by a man before!

"Your force is too weak while your attacks are too strong. Half of your strength has already dispersed before you can hit anyone."

Philip shook his head and commented. Then, he let go of her hand and foot while looking at Jacob.

Jacob immediately smiled fawningly and said, "Young Master Clarke is right. Lydia has been spoiled since she was a child. Although she started practicing martial arts with me at the age of eight, she never had a real contest with others. I'm sorry to let you see this."

Philip shook his head, unperturbed.

He had trained under Reed Williams for two years, after all. What he learned were decisive fighting and killing skills.

Lydia Jensen's skills were obviously just for show. She performed martial arts only for display.

She had not come into contact with the truly ferocious national martial artists.

As for Lydia, she was pouting angrily at the moment. She snorted bitterly before saying coquettishly to Jacob, "Great-grandpa, he's teasing me."

Jacob was helpless. He shook his head and sighed, staring at Lydia while reprimanding, "That's enough, Lydia, stop fooling around! If you do this again, I'll punish you in self-isolation!"

Upon hearing that, Lydia immediately muttered something to herself under her breath.