

The First Heir 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!

Philip looked at Holt with a grin and said, "The Duane family? Are you worthy of being a part of them? Gideon is going to be mad if he knew there's a son like you."

"Shut up! The Duane family is a national martial arts family, after all. We have power. Who are you to say that?"

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

Now, being ridiculed by garbage like Philip, he was naturally very upset!

"Are you asking me?"

Philip smiled faintly, looked at Holt coldly, and said, "You might get scared to death if I tell you."

"Damn it! Are 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 to call me Second Young Master Duane when he sees me! Who the hell do you think you are? Trying to scare me to death?"

Holt was very angry and tried to bluff his way indiscriminately.

Those old guys were not around anyway.

The two old things next to Ronnie could not be members of the National Martial Arts Association, right?

“Holt, don’t be rude to Young Master Clarke! And Mr. Jacob Jensen is here!”

Ronnie was anxious.

Since just now, he had roughly guessed Philip’s identity.

How could an ordinary person gain such respect from Jacob?

Furthermore, Jacob was right here!

How dare Holt spout such brazen words?!

They were doomed!

“What Jacob Jensen? Ronnie, are you trying to gang up with him to scare me too? Are you telling me that the old man next to you is Jacob Jensen?”

Holt sneered, turned his head, and said to the old man behind Ronnie, “Hey, old man, if you don’t want to cause trouble, just get lost! At the door just now, I met old Mr. Jensen and he personally welcomed me in!”

Holt had already bragged to the skies anyway, so naturally, he had no concerns continuing.

As soon as he uttered these words, Jacob’s already dark face became extremely unpleasant.

On the side, Lydia tried her best to hold back her laughter. She found it funny seeing her great-grandpa’s face turning blue.

It turned out that there was such a stupid guy in the Duane family.

Philip also shook his head. Glancing at Jacob, he shrugged to express his helplessness.

Ronnie was so embarrassed that he wanted to die. How he wished to find a hole to bury his head in it!

Holt was such a shame to the Duane family!

Coincidentally!

At this moment, a few patriarchs and members of several national martial arts families were approaching. They bowed to Jacob and respectfully said, “Greetings to Old Master Jensen and Master Yarner.”

Thump!

Holt was dumbfounded!