

The First Heir Chapter 1297

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Doverton, Shore Manor.

This manor was the symbol of the entire Doverton. The owner of this manor was the largest family in Doverton and also the top family in national martial arts, the Shore family!

The Shore family had resided in Doverton for hundreds of years. Without a doubt, it was a family with the most branch families in Doverton.

Moreover, the entire Doverton respected the familial concept.

As the largest family in Doverton, the Shore family naturally had deployments and contacts everywhere in Doverton!

It was not an exaggeration to say that the Shore family reigned supremacy over the entire Doverton!

No matter where they went, the members of the Shore family would garner full attention and respect.

Today, the entire Shore Manor was crowded with people!

There was a huge arena stage in the square of Shore Manor, and the surrounding stands were already full of people at this moment!

In the uppermost central position, the patriarchs and disciples of the four great families sat in the stands. They looked at the gray-haired old man on the martial arts arena stage from below!

Wearing a white martial arts uniform, his figure was as massive as a mountain while his back was desolate and vast!

Jacob Jensen, an Ace figure in national martial arts, was standing in the arena at the moment. His wide round eyes glared at the four great families on the stands, as well as those national martial arts forces harshly criticizing him.

It could be seen that Jacob's complexion was very bad at this time like he was seriously injured.

However, he stood proudly on the stage with no intention to retreat!

The head of the Shore family, Elliot Shore, sat at the grandstand right in the middle. He was fidgeting with two stress balls in his hands. His predatory eyes stared coldly at Jacob at the stage below.

Next to him were the heads of the other great families.

The head of the Gold family, Lupin Gold, was slightly plump with thick eyebrows and small eyes. A chilling smile hung on the corners of his mouth.

The head of the Lloyd family, Sebastian Lloyd, was short in stature and was more than 60 years old. He had a hunched back and a pair of triangular eyes, which appeared sinister and gloomy.

The head of the Walid family, Shameka Walid or Old Lady Shameka, was short and thin. She looked aged and frail. She was a descendant of one of the five most famous Egyptian families whose expertise in sorcery was second to none.

Sitting and standing behind them were all the talented younger generations of these families.

Among them, most of the female disciples behind the head of the Walid family were beautiful and exquisite women of Egyptian descent. They were also dressed in exotic costumes.

On the side, there were some patriarchs of influential families and heads of smaller forces in the country.

Today, after getting summoned by Elliot Shore, all of them gathered at Shore Manor to deal with the national hero, Jacob Jensen!

If the national martial arts were divided into right and left wings, Jacob would represent the mainstream national martial arts.

On the contrary, forces led by the Yarrow family, the Shore family, the Gold family, the Lloyd family, and the Walid family would represent the unconventional division of national martial arts!

Of course, the Yarrow family was now under the control of the National Martial Arts Association!

The entire court now fell into the hands of Elliot Shore, the head of the Shore family.

Elliot looked at Jacob on the stage, got up, and shouted in a cold voice, "Old Master Jensen, you've been here for two days and have fought in 32 matches. If you continue fighting, I'm afraid the leader of a generation of Aces will die in the arena of my Shore family.

"Old Master Jensen, both of us are inheritors of the national martial arts. Why don't we sit down and discuss it?"

Elliot shouted at this moment, already giving enough leeway.

In the past two days, he had said this many times.

However, Jacob had made it clear that he wanted to overthrow the alliance of the four great families that had finally united after some difficulties.

This action would affect the interests of the four great families so they must stand together to face the same enemy!

Jacob raised his head, his white hair flowing in the wind as his eyes gleamed. He stood with his hands behind him. The aura of an Ace radiated through the audience.

He said angrily, "How can the national martial arts be mentioned casually by an unworthy generation like you? Those of you who claim to be descendants of the national martial arts, when you faced the oppression of Fusha and other foreign forces and chose to protect yourself, you have already given up the dignity of your ancestry.

"When black sheep like you secretly unite with foreign forces and steal the foundations of national martial arts, you have doomed yourselves to the outcome today!"

“I, Jacob Jensen, don’t have any great skills. I just want to claim back the dignity and respect of the national martial arts from sanctimonious descendants like you!”

His majestic voice resounded throughout the entire Shore Manor!