

The First Heir Chapter 1306

Chapter 1306

After a while, there was a sigh. “In that case, you should do as he says.”

Thump!

Hearing this, Elliot’s heart trembled violently as he unwillingly probed, asking, “Mr. Ludo, are you afraid to go up against him too?”

“With his background, we can’t easily mess with him. Elliot, you’d better be prepared to retreat. This person won’t let you off so easily. Also, don’t contact me again.”

With that said, the line disconnected on the other end.

Meanwhile, at the headquarters of the National Martial Arts Association.

In a certain office, an old man was putting on his coat with the help of his assistant.

“Willy, book a few flight tickets to Country M. Tell the family members to prepare their luggage and head to the airport immediately.”

Mr. Ludo glanced at this office and shook his head helplessly.

It was time to leave.

If he did not leave now, he might not be able to do so at all.

Following that, he left the office while accompanied by his assistant. They went to the elevator and were about to leave the National Martial Arts Association building.

However...

They had just stepped out of the door when several black Audi cars, all with daunting license plates, stopped right in front.

From the cars, several men and women in suits stepped down. They each carried an air that only members of a special organization could have.

They were from the intelligence unit!

All of them had a golden badge pinned on their chests.

The moment Mr. Ludo saw these people, he turned his head to run!

However, there was no escape at all!

“Billy Ludo, you’re suspected of using your position of the honorary president of the National Martial Arts Association to sell confidential information of the national martial arts to the Fusha martial arts circle. This has violated three major regulations of the National Martial Arts Association. Please come with us.”

The several men and women in suits held arrest warrants and directly took Mr. Ludo away.

Back at Shore Manor, Elliot’s face was as gloomy as still waters at this moment.

He could not believe that even Mr. Ludo was backing down.

He had lost!

The following scene was a large number of people being taken away from Shore Manor.

The alliance of the four great families had collapsed on this day!

Philip left Shore Manor and arrived at the largest hospital in Doverton.

He had received news that Old Master Jensen was in a very bad condition.

When he rushed into the ward, Old Master Jensen’s life was already hanging by a thread. He was lying on the hospital bed with a breathing mask.

The six Aces had unbearably pained and regretful looks on their faces at this moment.

“Old Master Jensen,” Philip approached and gently called out to him.

Jacob slowly opened his eyes and held Philip’s hands tightly with his pair of trembling hands. He said with difficulty, “Young Master... Clarke, please take care of Lydia... and help the Jensen family. The national arts... must be passed on. I hope Young Master Clarke can promise me... to develop the national martial arts... Develop...”

With tears in his eyes, Philip grabbed Jacob’s aged hands and nodded heavily, saying, “Okay, I promise!”

“There is hope... for national martial arts. Young Master Clarke, after my death, don’t broadcast my obituary. Keep it simple. We mustn’t let Fusha and other circles speculate about the strength of our country’s skills...”

Jacob finished his last sentence and his breathing stopped as he slowly closed his eyes.

At the end of his life, Jacob was still thinking about the national martial arts.

He did not want to publicize his funeral!

What a virtue!

What great righteousness!

On this day, Jacob Jensen, an Ace of national martial arts, died from serious injuries!

On this day, national martial arts lost a highly respected and powerful figure!

On this day, the martial arts world lost a pillar of support!

Philip got up, the grief in his eyes had turned into coldness. He said, "Everything will be handled according to Mr. Jensen's last wishes. There won't be a funeral. We will return to Uppercreek the day after tomorrow!"

The day after tomorrow was the world tournament!