

The First Heir Chapter 1269

What was the meaning of this?

They were the seven masters of the martial arts world!

People who would cause a sensation all over the world!

At this moment, all of them were respectfully greeting Philip.

Horrifying!

Philip was a little startled. He quickly helped them up and said with a smile, "Don't do this. All of you are seniors. I can't accept this gesture."

Jacob smiled and explained to Philip, "Young Master Clarke, do you know why they came here this time?"

Philip was not stupid. He looked around before asking, "Because of me?"

Jacob nodded and continued, "Indeed. You should be aware that the Aces don't appear easily. This time, all the remaining Aces have resurfaced. Can you think of the reason?"

Philip was stunned and said, "I thought it's because of Old Master Jensen."

Upon hearing that, Jacob laughed and looked at the masters before saying to Philip, "It's because of your father."

His father?

In an instant, Philip understood what was happening. He said a little unhappily, "Did he use money to make you do this?"

Upon hearing the words, several Aces shook their heads and smiled.

Dorian said, "Young Master Clarke is wrong to think so.

With our status, money is already meaningless to us.

Your father is the real sage. He promised to contribute 100 billion to the development of national martial arts."

100 billion?

Holy sh*t!

His father was really savage!

100 billion just like that!

In comparison, he was just a kindergartener!

“What about the terms?”

Philip was not stupid either. This must be conditional.

According to his father’s temperament, there could be no losses when doing business in this world.

“The seven of us will always guard Young Master Clarke,” Jacob replied.

Hiss!

Philip found it incredulous when he heard this!

Did the Seven Aces just become his personal bodyguards?!

Philip was silent for a moment and could only accept this fact.

Since it was his father’s intention, there must be a reason for it.

After chatting with them for a while, Philip and Jacob went for a walk in the small garden.

Philip remembered what had happened last night and asked Jacob, “Old Master Jensen, do you know the previous Supreme well?”

Jacob followed next to Philip and replied, “Yes.”

“Is his influence very strong?” Philip asked again.

Jacob was silent for a moment before he replied, “Young Master Clarke, the former Supreme is not an ordinary person. The level he represents is not what we can imagine.

In certain aspects, he certainly has infinite influence. Even Supreme Williams must show him some respect. I haven’t been able to see through this person until now, same as your father.”

Jacob was deeply aware that the power wielded by the former Supreme was taboo.

It was incomprehensible.

Philip nodded and was silent for a moment. He then asked, “You and Mr. Simmons, who is stronger?”

“We’re evenly matched.”

Jacob replied but added, “But that was five years ago. It’s hard to say now.”

“Compared to the teacher?” Philip continued.

“I don’t even know how strong Supreme Williams is. But what is certain is that Mr. Simmons is the candidate for the next Supreme and the only confidant of the former Supreme.”

Jacob said with some worry in his eyes.

Philip nodded. The news he inquired about today was about done.

These people gave him a lot of pressure.

He could foresee that he would have a life-and-death battle with this former Supreme or Mr. Simmons in the future!

The situation had become more and more troublesome.

There were still a lot of things he had to do, including his mother's accident that had not been investigated clearly yet.

The Clarke family on Arcadia Island was also suffering from internal and external threats.