

Chapter 1351

Seeing the newcomers, Crawford and the rest of the Jensen family members were very angry!

“Wylan Jensen, what are you doing here?”

Crawford’s face was full of displeasure and his eyes held strong disgust and loathing!

Why did this guy appear here?

The middle-aged man had already walked in at this moment. His eyes swept over the crowd as he said frivolously and arrogantly, “Uncle Crawford, I’m a member of the Jensen family, after all. The blood of the Jensen family flows in my body. Shouldn’t I come to pay my final respects to the old man?”

He was Wylan Jensen, an outcast of the Jensen family!

He harbored evil intentions, colluded with many national martial arts families and forces to form a separate faction, and had been eyeing the Jensen family and the National Martial Arts Association.

This person was an outstanding talent of the Jensen family’s younger generation but had a black heart. He wanted to unify the national martial arts with his own power.

According to his words back then, the Jensen family should reign supremacy in the national martial arts community. If he became the head of the Jensen family, he would make the Jensen family the pinnacle of national martial arts and everyone had to worship them!

Such a domineering mentality could not be allowed!

Therefore, Old Master Jensen directly expelled Wylan from the Jensen family, revoked his status as heir of the Jensen family, and removed his name from the family registry.

For this reason, Wylan hated the Jensen family very much and opposed the Jensen family at every turn!

Crawford shouted coldly, "Wylan, you're not qualified to pay your respects here. You're no longer a member of the Jensen family! I don't want to cause any trouble, and I don't want to kill you in front of the old master's memorial plaque, so get out of here!"

Crawford was already angry!

This was a disgrace to the family. To have Wylan pay respects to the old master would be blasphemy!

It could not be allowed!

However, Wylan smiled coldly and said, "Uncle Crawford, aren't you too unkind to say this? The Jensen family raised me, after all. The old master has taught me a lot in the

past. I still remember his voice and face, especially the scene when he expelled me from the Jensen family with a wave of his hand. I can still remember it vividly.”

The moment these words were spoken, the atmosphere in the entire hall suddenly became tense.

The eyes of everyone in the Jensen family fell on Wylan, full of hostility.

“What exactly do you want to say?” Crawford asked coldly.

If not for the fact that Wylan was his nephew, Crawford would have slapped him to death!

After all, he was the only son of his third brother.

After that incident, his third brother became depressed and passed away ten years ago.

When his third brother died that year, Wylan wanted to pay respects to his father but the Jensen family did not allow it. As a result, Wylan was stopped at the gate.

Although a bit cruel, the situation with the national martial arts then was precarious. With Wylan being so unbridled, the Jensen family did not want to get into unnecessary trouble.

Wylan suddenly smiled coldly, the expression on his face becoming sinister as he said, "Oh, Uncle Crawford, I knelt in the family's memorial hall back then and pleaded with the old master to show mercy but no one gave me a chance at all."

"A chance? Do you know what you did back then? You betrayed your heritage, betrayed your brothers, and betrayed your family! How dare you blame the old master for being unkind to you?"

Crawford was furious and shouted coldly.

Wylan shrugged nonchalantly and said, "I was thinking about the future of the Jensen family. We could be standing above the rest, but because of your archaic thinking, you preach about righteousness and how unity breeds harmony instead. In this world, strength is superior. Since our Jensen family can sit in that position, why shouldn't we?"

"Audacious!"

Crawford roared in anger and said, "You rebellious son! Your heart is not in the right place! Get out of my sight!"

Crawford could not be bothered to argue with Wylan anymore.

Everyone in the Jensen family also glared at Wylan angrily and yelled, "Get out! The old master doesn't need scum like you to pay respects to him!"

Wylan nodded with a grin and with cold intent in his eyes, he continued, "I'm here today only for one reason. Since the old master is dead, then how about giving up the Jensen family's position in the National Martial Arts Association? I'll sit in that position for you!"

As he said, Wylan had a taunting smile on the corners of his mouth.

Hearing this, Crawford clenched his fists as his face instantly darkened. He warned, "Wylan Jensen, I'm giving you one final chance. Get out of here!"

Too bold!

How dare he even think of getting his hands on the Jensen family's position in the National Martial Arts Association?!

This Wylan Jensen was getting more and more arrogant!

Did he think there was no one in the Jensen family who would fight back?