

Chapter 1353

Suddenly!

A deep voice shouted angrily from the doorway, "Put down the old master's memorial plaque!"

The crowd followed the sound and saw a few hurrying figures with cold intent stepping in!

Philip was very angry at the moment. His eyes were red and full of anger as he rushed in!

Bam!

He lifted his leg and kicked Wylan's waist!

Wylan's body flew back and crashed heavily into the table and chairs that instantly splintered into pieces!

Old Master Jensen's memorial plaque that was in his hand was also snatched away by Philip. He placed it back on the stage again.

"F*ck! Who dares to kick me?"

Wylan exploded in anger and got up from the ground, his eyes burning.

When he saw the young man in front of him clearly, he immediately pointed at Philip and said angrily, "You're looking for death! How dare you kick me? Men, break his limbs for me!"

However, not a single person made a move at Wylan's command.

He turned his head and looked at the doorway. The people he brought had all fallen to the ground at some point, convulsing all over.

Standing next to them were six unhappy-looking figures!

Instantly!

Wylan trembled all over, the cold sweat on his forehead dripping!

The Six Aces!

They were actually the Six Aces!

In that case, was the young man in front of him that Young Master Clarke who made waves recently?

Suddenly, Wylan trembled all over and the words got stuck in his throat.

Swallowing nervously, he turned to leave.

However, a cold voice sounded. "Did I allow you to leave?"

As soon as this sentence was uttered, Wylan trembled and froze in place.

With a face full of gloomy chills, he inwardly thought of ways to escape.

Crawford had already stood up. Leading the Jensen family members, he stood respectfully behind Philip and said, "Young Master Clarke."

Philip nodded and his gaze fell back on Wylan before he shouted, "Kneel down and apologize to the old master!"

Wylan's eyes were cold as he turned around, saying calmly, "Young Master Clarke, our paths have never crossed. Besides, this is a private matter between me and the Jensen family. You can't justify your intervention."

In fact, Wylan was very strong.

However, there were six Aces in the room and their attention was locked on Wylan.

Wylan dared not act rashly at all!

He knew very well that if he made even the slightest move, he would immediately fall.

Philip snorted. "I don't care about any personal grievances between you and the Jensen family. The old master sacrificed himself for the national martial arts and should be worthy of everyone's respect! But you dare to act so audaciously! I'll give you two options. First, kneel and apologize to the old master. Second, break your arms and crawl out of here!"

Philip was already in a bad mood. When he saw this man being so rude to the old master, he was naturally very angry!

Hearing these two options, Wylan frowned and clenched his fist while saying coldly, "Young Master Clarke, there's no need to take things so far. Besides, I'm not a pushover. The one behind me—"

Bam!

Philip could not be bothered to listen to his nonsense. He went over, kicked Wylan in the knee, and said coldly, "I hate it when someone stands in front of me and says they have someone behind them."

No matter how many people they had behind them, could they be compared to him?

Abruptly, Wylan fell to the floor on one knee!

Wylan's eyes instantly reflected chills as he stood up angrily, roaring, "Young Master Clarke, I really do have someone standing behind me, and I'm afraid you can't afford

to mess with them! Don't think that you can do whatever you want just because the Six Aces have your back! Even if the Six Aces meet that person, they'd have to watch their steps!"

Wylan was annoyed. The other party did not follow the rules at all!

Moreover, asking him to kneel before Jacob Jensen was tantamount to humiliating him!

In his life, he would never kneel before the Jensen family ever again!

However...

Philip chuckled, his eyes cold and stern as he said, "Oh, in that case, I want to do whatever I want today. What can you do to me?"

That sentence made Wylan feel the urge to throw up.

Do whatever he wanted?

How dare he?!