

The Fearsome Dragon Warrior Chapter 129-140

Chapter 129

“Ugh!”

The stripes on Luke’s face slightly glimmered before he raised his head to the sky and spat a mouthful of blood.

As if it was chain reaction, Colt and another member of the Elite Forces also spat some blood from their mouth, like it was a competition.

“Stop!” Rosalyn Garner yelled, after realizing her teammate’s life force was depleting.

However, her voice seemed to turn into a mumble through the air. “Stop... Stop...”

“Stop...” Steven also mumbled along, with a dazed expression on his face.

Evelyn bit her tongue harshly to wake herself from the trance. Then, she quickly shook her father’s elbows. “Dad, don’t fall asleep! Wake up!”

Steven blinked and jolted to his senses. With panic laced in his voice, he asked, “What happened to me just now?”

“It’s okay as long as you don’t listen to Rose,” she reminded.

“W-W-Who on earth are these people?” He gulped involuntarily.

Who are they? People we can’t afford to antagonize! she thought with a bitter smile.

A year ago, she helped Rosalyn out without knowing. Because of this, Rosalyn took notice of her, and they started speaking to each other. Otherwise, she would have just been a part of the mercenary troop in the south that never crossed paths with the Elite Forces.

As soon as Jacob lowered his right foot, the weather changed immediately, the ground shook violently, and the air became turbulent and hazardous.

The five members of the Elite Forces, who were the most powerful of the entire team, seemed to be helpless under his complete control.

Seeing all these, Evelyn thought wryly, The strength that I see in the Elite Forces is probably nothing to this man. Perhaps he could even destroy them in a few steps!

“Ugh!” With her chest heaving, Rosalyn’s red lips parted before she, too, spat a mouthful of blood.

Evelyn looked at them intently before taking a deep breath. After slowly breathing out, she took two steps forward with her fists clenched tightly. “Mr. Lynch, please stop!”

However, Jacob merely shot a glance at her before slowly lifting his left foot with indifference on his face.

The invisible air flow made breathing difficult for the five people from the Elite Forces.

The leader of the team, Nathaniel, could no longer suppress the shock he felt. His eyes widened as he thought. How is it possible that I’m so much weaker compared to him?

With a flushed face, Evelyn said loudly with her fists clenched, “I represent my father to give you half of our family assets in exchange for your forgiveness!”

“How ludicrous!” Jacob snorted.

As soon as his foot landed on the ground, the five people from the Elite Forces jolted and landed on the ground with pale faces.

A deathly silence filled the air, while he waited to take their lives in a wave of his hand.

Just because they are from the Ministry of Defense, they think they have the right to do anything they want here at Rowan Lane? Do they really think that Paramount is better than the other four regions? To me, they are the same!

Killing intent overflowed from his body.

“Don’t do it!” Blood flowed from Evelyn’s face as she felt as though a hand was gripping her heart tightly.

In the next second, the frosty killing intent that filled every inch of the space suddenly disappeared.

After a while, a slender figure entered the scene.

“Jacob, someone’s calling you.” Janelle walked over with a phone in her hand.

When she saw the five people on the ground, she thought, What’s wrong with those guys? Why are they kneeling on the ground without moving?

Though confused, she still passed the phone over to her brother. “You might want to call them back. What if it was something urgent?”

Chapter 130

A surge of gratitude washed over Nathaniel as he listened to Janelle’s soft voice. Though the rest of the Elite Forces looked awful, they could not help feeling as though their lives had been saved.

Jacob merely shook his head at his younger sister.

After taking over the phone and realizing it was Willow who called him, he asked with a smile, “Are you interested in joining a charity auction with me?”

“Yes!” Janelle’s face lit up at once. However, in the next moment, her excitement disappeared. “But I still have to do some revision later.”

“Maybe next time then, school is more important after all.” Jacob shrugged, since there would be more opportunities to come.

“As for the five of you...” He frowned coldly. “Paramount is big yet small at the same time. Don’t let me see you again.”

A glimmer of silver shone dejectedly on Nathaniel's mask. With a slight nod, he said, "We are incredibly impressed with your skills, Mr. Lynch. Of course, we will avoid you at all costs!"

With that, the five of them left in low spirits.

As Evelyn watched the five of them leave, fear crept into her heart. Meanwhile, she was also quite unhappy with them.

Initially, this incident would have been resolved if I convinced my father to give up half his assets. But you guys suddenly stood up for me. In the end, after spitting out a few mouthfuls of blood, you left just like that. What's going to happen to me and my family?

Though she felt bitter about it, she carefully shifted her gaze away.

Janelle could not help herself after seeing her pitiful demeanor, so she said in a soft voice, "Jacob, since it's getting dark soon, let's head back."

Jacob smiled when he saw his sister's clear eyes that were void of all impurities.

After a moment of silence, he shook his head at Steven. "On my sister's behalf, I'll forgive you today. But bear in mind that even though you've just escaped death, there's more hardships in life awaiting you," he warned icily before turning around. Without a second glance at them, he continued, "From tomorrow onward, go to the most rural area in the south with your family of four without a single cent on you, and beg people for money. After one month, donate 70% of your assets to the children's welfare center there. If I find that you gave a single cent less... Tsk, tsk!"

When she heard Jacob's orders, she heaved a sigh of relief and replied obediently, "Don't worry about that, Mr. Lynch. We, the Winston family, will definitely carry out your orders!"

Despite the wind raging on, the junkyard became completely silent.

"I hope you don't mind me speaking for the entire family just now, Dad." Evelyn looked at her father after heaving a long sigh.

"Of course not!" Steven still looked slightly dazed and dejected. "We are going to rely on you from now onwards!"

Looking at her father's slightly crouched back, Evelyn nodded without uttering a word.

On the other hand, Janelle held Jacob's arms with a frown on her face. "Jacob, don't you think it's a bit too harsh to ask the entire family to beg on the streets? Perhaps killing them would be more merciful."

Jacob rolled his eyes at her. "In that case, I shall return to kill both of them."

"No, forget it! Just ignore what I just said." She hugged his arms tightly.

Jacob shook his head to himself. It seems like Victoria would have to speed up on her progress.

In a regular hut deep inside a residential area, Victoria suddenly felt a jolt while reading a book.

She looked at the dark sky questioningly before going back into the house with her book.

On the other hand, Jacob's phone rang in front of the door in Rowan Lane. He picked up the phone and listened for a while before his eyes lit up. "Got it. I'll be right there."

Chapter 131

At half past seven in the evening, a tall building that shone in rainbow colors attracted the most attention in Paramount.

Willow's slender figure was completely revealed in a striking red gown that emanated elegance. At this moment, she was almost a hundred feet up in The Pavillion, standing right in front of the French windows as she quietly enjoyed the scenery outside.

The spacious room she was in was luxury decorated, with a touch of culture. Sitting right in front of a large table, Jerry typed away on the keyboard ferociously with an unlit cigarette in his mouth.

After one last tap on the keyboard, he stopped and turned around to speak to Willow, "Willow, the technology here in Paramount, especially toward computer hardware, is at least three years more advanced than the Scarlet Dragons!"

At this moment, the door was suddenly opened, and Jacob entered with an arched eyebrow. "Three years? Very well. What company is this? I'll ask Willow to buy it tomorrow," he announced confidently.

"Boss!" Jerry left the table excitedly. "This will work! If we could take over the technology in Paramount, I can increase the efficiency of the Shadow Squad by at least 30%!"

Willow, who turned around because of Jacob's entrance, immediately lit up when she heard that.

If the Shadow Squad can increase their efficiency by 30%, the strength of the Scarlet Dragons can increase by at least 10% overall!

To a group with thousands of core members, tens of thousands of regular members, and hundreds of thousands of irrelevant members, that had power extended to the Four Outer Districts with trillions of profit, this was something important.

"You have to work with Jerry, no matter what it takes." Jacob looked at Willow seriously.

She nodded. "Understood, sir!"

"Alright. I'll let both of you handle this." With a wave of his hand, he looked at Jerry. "You said my daughter is here today. Where is she?"

On the 16th floor of The Pavillion, one of the biggest halls had been changed into a children's playground by the hotel staff.

As uplifting children's songs were being played, the children, brought by their parents who were attending the charity auction, were playing happily with the room full of toys.

A mini-castle that was three-meter-tall and almost twenty square meters wide attracted most of the children's attention.

Right now, there were two long queues at the entrance of the castle.

Inside, a few young girls were tossing and turning around as they squealed in delight. One of them, who was the most playful, actually stood on top of the roof as she looked at the rest of them standing on the thick carpet with a wide smile.

“Go away! I want to get into the castle first!”

A plump little boy in a suit pushed a young girl in front of him.

It was quite an unexpected blow, so she fell to the ground.

The rest of the children, who were strangers to her, merely looked at her mockingly. She pouted and stood up on her own before she went to the back of the queue stubbornly.

At the entrance to this playground, Jacob felt heartbroken when he saw Heidi trying not to cry even though she was being bullied.

He walked over in huge strides and half-kneeled on the ground before he gently patted her shoulders.

Heidi turned around, and a surprised look immediately appeared on her delicate features. “Mr. Mooney, are you here to play as well?”

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“I’m actually your dad.” He nodded exasperatedly. “Would you like to play in the castle?”

“Yes!” She nodded excitedly. After a pause, she pouted. “It was clearly my turn just now.”

“I’ll bring you over immediately,” he said firmly, picking up her hand and holding it.

Under the curious gazes of the other children, Jacob brought Heidi to the entrance of the castle. Pushing the door open, he poked his head into the castle and found the plump little boy in no time.

Then, he grabbed the boy, who was happily playing with his friends, out of the castle.

Of course, the little boy was not happy about this. "Who are you? Let me go!" he huffed angrily.

Jacob kicked his butt gently as he demanded, "Who taught you manners? Didn't anyone tell you that you should queue first?"

"You kicked me! How could you do that! You're an adult, yet you bully children like me!" How shameless!" He wailed and yelled on the ground, throwing a tantrum.

"Get in there and play." Jacob looked at his daughter lovingly.

Heidi looked at the plump boy and pursed her lips before nodding and running into the castle quickly.

As soon as Jacob heard her squeals of laughter, he smiled widely.

However, the boy was still throwing a tantrum, so he frowned and threw a sharp look at him.

With just a look, he was so taken aback that he stopped crying and wailing at once. Instead, he got to his feet and slowly walked to the entrance of the room.

What a useless boy! If he were my son, I would teach him a good lesson! Jacob shook his head.

A few minutes later, on the 21st floor of The Pavillion, Moira, who was dressed in white, spoke gently to a man sitting opposite her.

"What a coincidence to meet you here! Are you here for the charity auction as well?"

Jonah Zabinski, who Jacob had assumed was in the human trafficking industry, looked back at Moira intently as he replied, "What about you? Who did you come here with?"

“My boss,” she replied without a second thought. “I couldn’t reject it. But my boss is a great person who gave me a half-day leave, and I could even shop for clothes and claim the expenses from the company!”

“It seems like your boss is a good person indeed.” Jonah’s smile became slightly tense. “But isn’t he being too nice? We have known each other for quite some time now, yet you refuse to accept the dress I gave to you the other day!”

Looking at the feigned smile on Jonah’s face, Moira rolled her eyes. “What are you thinking? My boss is a woman!”

“Is she?” As the surprise faded, Jonah looked overjoyed. “That’s good. Now I’m relieved.”

However, Moira teased, “What for? It’s none of your business if my boss is a man or a woman, is it?”

“How could you say that?” Jonah stared into Moira’s beautiful eyes as he was about to break the platonic bridge between them.

However, at this moment, a sudden commotion rose in the inner part of the cafe.

“Dear, you shouldn’t pay attention to only your business! Our son was being bullied by someone! Head over to the 16th floor right now!”

A young woman, wearing expensive jewelry and thick makeup, was calling her husband while a few other similarly dressed women followed her as she walked away angrily.

“I wonder which suicidal fellow dared to antagonize her!” Jonah shook his head as the group of rich women disappeared around the corner.

“Is she someone impressive?” Moira asked after retracting her gaze.

“Well, probably. She’s Yuna Fest – her husband is only the CEO of Perennial Group, and her father, Benny Fest, is just a nobody,” he said with a twinkle of sarcasm in his eyes.

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Moira glanced at Jonah, "My husband is the general manager of one of the top ten Chambers of Commerce in Paramount, and my father is the richest man in Paramount. Am I not powerful enough?"

Suddenly, she frowned. She was worried.

"What's wrong?" Jonah asked softly.

Moira shook her head. "Nothing, I just remembered that Heidi is also playing in the children's playground on the sixteenth floor."

After a while, she bit her red lips and stood up. "I think I have to go down and have a look. I'm worried."

"I'll accompany you." Jonah stood up too.

"Okay." Moira nodded. "I need to go to the bathroom first."

At the same time, while all the children were happily playing in the playground, they heard a loud bang suddenly.

Yuna slowly walked into the playground while holding her son with one hand. She frowned and asked, "Who bullied my son just now?"

Daniel had changed into a new pair of trousers. He pointed at Jacob, who was standing outside the mini castle, and shouted loudly, "Mom, it's him!"

In deep silence, Jacob looked calm as the angry woman approached him.

A few children were shocked and cried when Yuna turned on Jacob fiercely. She walked towards the mini castle in her high heels and elegant perfume.

After Yuna reached, she sized Jacob up. She then pursed her lips together and shouted coldly, "Who gave you the courage to bully my son!"

Heidi was secretly observing them at the entrance of the mini castle.

When Daniel saw Heidi, his small eyes widened. He quickly broke free from Yuna's hand and ran over.

"I'll hit you! How dare you play with my toy!"

Heidi pouted and glanced pitifully towards Jacob when Daniel raised his fist.

How dare you hit my daughter? I think you want to die quickly!

Jacob gave Daniel a vicious-eyed stare and quickly ran towards them.

Jacob grabbed Daniel's collar and slowly lifted him up. He looked into Daniel's eyes and asked him in a cold voice, "Are you attempting suicide?"

Don't tell me that adults shouldn't bully children. There's a limit to my tolerance of rude people.

My daughter, Heidi, is the line you shouldn't have crossed!

Jacob's expression freaked Daniel out. He peed and cried, "Mom, I'm scared! Help me!"

Yuna was flushing in anger when she saw her son being lifted in midair and was scared to death.

She was trembling violently. Her eyes widened, and she screamed, "You are dead! Put my son down! Believe it or not. You won't be able to get out of this door if I call my husband!"

A group of women who were dolled up in jewels and standing beside Yuna shouted, "Do you know how much trouble you have caused? Quickly put Daniel down! His grandpa is the richest man in Paramount!"

Jacob tilted his head, glanced at the group of women, and said, "Idiot."

He then turned back and looked at Daniel. His eyes were blazing with anger. "Don't ever bully my daughter again. Do you hear me?"

Daniel quickly nodded while shedding tears.

"No one can save you next time," Jacob warned him one last time, then put him down.

Daniel quickly ran towards Yuna.

He burst into tears in his mother's arms. "Mom, I was so scared!"

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Yuna bent her knees and hugged her baby son. She gently patted his back and comforted him. "Don't cry, Daniel. Mommy will ask daddy to stand up for you!"

After speaking, Yuna glared at Jacob. She took out her phone, called her husband, and shouted angrily. "Your son has been bullied! I don't care where you are; get yourself here immediately!"

Heidi nibbled her fingernails and slowly walked out to the entrance of the mini castle.

Jacob squatted down and gently hugged his helpless and pitiful daughter. "Heidi, don't be afraid. Daddy will let no one bully you when daddy is here."

He could feel Heidi calming down, so he asked her in a soft voice. "Did you enjoy playing in the castle? If you do, daddy will build a bigger castle for you another day. Just like the one we saw when we went to Dixi Land. Is that okay?"

Heidi tilted her head and replied, "We haven't been to Dixy Land together!"

Jacob accidentally spilled the bean, so he smirked and said, "We can go together next time. Do you want a Dixy plush that's bigger than this castle?"

The little girl with innocent eyes nodded. "Yes, I want!"

"Call me daddy if you want," Jacob demanded.

Heidi pursed her lips and turned aside.

"It's okay. I have time anyway. Sooner or later, I know you will call me daddy." Jacob touched his daughter's pigtail.

After a few minutes, another group of people arrived.

The first who arrived were the nearby spectators. Secondly, the hotel management personnel hurried over after hearing the incident, and lastly, Moira and Jonah.

“Yuna, I’m here.” A young man, with an entourage of bodyguards looked at Yuna and said solemnly, “Who would dare to bully my son?”

“Why did you come so late?” Yuna wrapped her arms around his son while staring at her husband. “My precious son was being bullied!”

“Who did it?” As the general manager of Perennial Group, one of the top ten Chambers of Commerce in Paramount, his aura was extraordinary. The atmosphere was extremely tense when he got angry.

“Mr. Wayne, please calm down!” Steven, the hotel management personnel, former head, and current vice president of the hotel customer service department, stood out. He was sweating. “Mr. Wayne, please forgive us! It was our mistake for not keeping sight of your son.”

Charlie glanced at him and withdrew his gaze with a very disdainful expression.

He looked at his wife and frowned. He asked her, “Yuna, you haven’t told me who bullied our son.”

Yuna had finally calmed her son down. She raised her head, pointed at Jacob, and barked angrily, “It’s him!”

Charlie sized Jacob up and realized that he didn’t know him. Besides, he was not wearing any luxury clothes. So, Charlie waved angrily at his bodyguards and instructed, “Go and bring that kid to me!”

Steven couldn’t stand the scene they were trying to make, so he advised them. “Mr. Wayne, please calm down! There is a special occasion today, so don’t escalate the situation any further!”

Charlie didn’t care. He waved at the bodyguards behind him.

The two bodyguards nodded and walked towards the mini castle in the center of the hall.

After the two bodyguards left, Moira finally saw the situation inside.

She turned deathly pale, and her body was trembling when she saw the two bodyguards trying to go against Jacob and Heidi.

Chapter 135

“Moira, what’s wrong with you?”

Jonah didn’t see Jacob and Heidi, but he did notice the abnormal reaction of the beautiful woman beside him.

“I...” Moira went weak at the knees and her mind went blank.

She was really terrified as Yuna and Charlie were from the upper-class of the social pyramid.

If Heidi hadn’t stood there, Moira might have gloated at Jacob’s misfortune as he was the man who indirectly killed her cousin.

But now, Heidi, the apple of her aunt and uncle’s eyes and the well-behaved sweetheart was standing beside Jacob.

What should I do?

Heidi’s father ran away before she was even born, and she lost her mother when she was born. For the past few years, her aunty and her uncle have been taking care of her. Does she have to receive all the burdens and responsibilities that she might not be able to handle due to her irresponsible father’s actions?

Moira looked at her cute and ignorant niece. She finally decided to do something. She let out a deep breath and looked at the man beside her.

She bit her lips and said softly, “Jonah, I need your help. If you’re willing to help me, I will repay you with the rest of my life!”

Jonah was trembling in excitement. “Moira, are you serious?”

He took a step forward and tried to hold Moira in his arms. However, when he saw the small figure behind them...

His eyes widened. He asked Moira with an awkward expression, “Moira, are you trying to let me...”

“Heidi is a poor girl!” Moira was trembling, and tears welled up in her eyes.

Moira was looking at him helplessly. After a moment of silence, Jonah shook his head in pain. He rejected the girl he liked. "I'm sorry, Moira. My dad is just an ordinary businessman..."

"An ordinary businessman?" Moira said with disappointment in her eyes. "I'm sorry, maybe I was too naive."

"Moira..." Jonah frowned, "Speaking of which, she's just a cousin of yours. Don't stir yourself in!"

Jonah tilted his head and glanced at Charlie and Yuna. He said softly, "I heard that Yuna is a crazy shrew. She even disfigured Charlie's female secretary half a year ago!"

Jacob, who was protecting his daughter behind him, sneered at the hall's entrance.

Soon, the two bodyguards reached the mini castle. 'Thud, thud', Jacob punched them in the face, and they fell unconscious on the ground in just a few seconds.

"Humph! How dare he start the fight?" Charlie laughed angrily.

"All of you, go! I'd like to see how capable he is!" He waved his hand vigorously with anger on his face.

Yuna also said with a ruthless expression. "Beat him harder! I will bear all the consequences!"

Daniel clenched his fists with tears on his face and shouted angrily, "Beat them!"

Daniel and his parents' behavior had shown that 'birds of a feather flock together'.

Moira felt disappointed on the family's behavior.

She gritted her teeth while her body trembled.

"Don't go!" Jonah finally saw the enormous gap between them and that they came from a different world.

Chapter 136

Moira looked back and glanced at Jonah calmly. "She's my cousin's daughter, and I love her."

Jonah stretched out his right hand. He hesitated for a while but sighed and slowly put his hand down.

Everyone fixed their eyes on Jacob and Heidi, who were surrounded by four strong bodyguards.

The situation was out of Darren's control, so he stomped out the hotel.

Charlie tilted his head and glanced at Darren with disdain in his eyes. I'd like to see who can stop me today!

When Charlie turned back and looked forward, his eyes widened instantly. How is it possible?

The four bodyguards had all fall to the ground in the blink of an eye. Charlie was dumbfounded.

He blinked his eyes and reached out to his wife. "What happened just now? Why are all the bodyguards on the floor?"

Yuna shook her head. "I don't know! Don't ask me!"

After a while, Yuna angrily questioned Charlie. "Are those the top-level bodyguards you paid tons of money for? Have you been deceived? Do they only look strong from the outside, but useless when we need them?"

"Impossible!" Charlie shook his head.

I'm confident that the six bodyguards can fight. But why...

Charlie was puzzled. He couldn't figure out why the six bodyguards who could crush rocks and break trees would lay motionless on the ground.

However, Jacob didn't give him any time to figure it out.

He held his daughter's hand, and walked towards Moira.

Everyone was either confused or furious.

Jacob gave Moira a warm smile and said, "Please help me to look after Heidi."

"Aunty..." Heidi looked up at Moira and smiled sweetly.

"You..." Moira bit her lips. She reached out and held Heidi with mixed feelings.

After temporarily entrusting his daughter to Moira, Jacob walked toward Charlie and his wife.

'Tap...tap...tap...'

Both of them were nervous when they heard Jacob's footsteps coming nearer and nearer.

Charlie took a deep breath, trying to hold his anger. His eyes slightly narrowed. He said in a raspy voice, "Hey, I admit that you can fight, but it doesn't mean that you can act recklessly!"

Jacob dashed forward and stood in front of Charlie.

He grabbed Charlie's neck and slowly lifted him into the air. He frowned and said, "I can do whatever I want if I can fight."

Yuna flushed with anger and trembled with fear when she saw her husband being lifted up. She raised her hand and started to scratch at Jacob.

She scratched and shouted, "My father is Benny Fest. If you don't want to die, put him down now!"

Jacob took two steps back to avoid Yuna's scratches while carrying the more than a hundred catties man.

Jacob wanted to kick Yuna away, but stopped after seeing his daughter in front of him.

As a father, he had to maintain a good image in front of his daughter. It's okay to beat a man, but beating a woman is not acceptable.

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Jacob noticed that Charlie's veins were bulging. He didn't want to kill him, so he quickly threw him down.

Jacob didn't do it on purpose, or maybe he did. The more than a hundred catties man happened to fall on Yuna.

The two arrogant and bossy upper-class husband and wife were now in dire straits. An eerie silence settled over the place.

The silence was followed by a gale of laughter.

All of the children were roaring at the farce.

Daniel was the only child who didn't laugh at them.

Daniel was Charlie's only son and Benny Fest, the richest man in Paramount's grandson. So, Daniel had been a spoiled brat since he was very young.

He felt embarrassed when he saw his parents being made fun of. He flushed with anger while trying to knock Jacob down.

He ran and shouted, "How dare you beat my parents! I'll beat you to death!"

Jacob couldn't tolerate his bad habit. He reached out, grabbed his collar, then threw him on Charlie and Yuna. The apple does not fall far from the tree.

Beside them, two young ladies in designer clothing glanced at each other.

After a moment of silence, one of the ladies with beautiful features shook her head and whispered, "Yuna has got a big ego. If she knows that we are making fun of her here..."

She blinked and glanced at the other lady. She then sneered, pulled her child and secretly left the hall.

"Humph. She is just a daughter of the Fest family who had been married off. I'm not afraid of her! "The other lady with fair skin and a black mole let out a snort of disdain.

However, after looking at Yuna's terrifying gaze, she frowned and took her child away.

"How dare you!"

Yuna pushed her husband away from her, got up from the ground, and stared at Jacob. She gritted her teeth so hard that they almost chipped.

"Cough...cough, cough!"

Charlie rubbed his neck and rolled over. He tried to stand up, but accidentally stepped on Daniel's leg instead.

"Ow!" Daniel burst into tears. His body was trembling.

"Are you blind?" Yuna was so angry when she saw her baby son crying, so she raised her hand and slapped her husband. "Look at my baby Daniel crying in pain!"

"I..."

Charlie was on the verge of losing his temper that he felt like he could punch his wife.

But he knew he couldn't as Yuna's father was the richest man in Paramount. The Wayne family dared not to offend them. He immediately turned around and pulled his son up. He comforted him softly, "Good boy, don't cry! Are you hurting? Daddy is so sorry."

"Waah... it hurts!" Daniel was still crying loudly.

Jacob glanced at all three of them and shook his head. He took a few steps back, held his daughter's little hand, and walked towards the door.

Moira hesitated for a moment, then bit her lips and followed them.

They had only taken two steps ahead when someone screamed, "You better stop right there!"

Yuna was staring at them. She said in a resentful tone, "Are you guys trying to run away? I won't let you guys go so easily!"

Jacob stopped and turned back to look at her emotionlessly, “What do you want?”

“Are you afraid?” Yuna lifted her head with her mouth slightly tilted. “Kneel and apologize to me. I might let you go if I’m happy.”

“We?”

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Jacob first glanced at Moira, then cast his gaze on his daughter’s face. Heidi was looking at him helplessly and clenching his fingers tightly.

After giving his daughter a warm smile, Jacob looked up. “If I say no...”

Yuna chipped in arrogantly. “The Fest family might be afraid of some other people in Paramount, but you’re definitely not on the list! Humph! If you dare to offend me...”

She said slowly with a ferocious expression. “I will make your life worse than death!”

“Make my life worse than death?” Jacob sneered.

If it wasn’t for the presence of Heidi, I don’t care if you are the daughter of the wealthiest man in Paramount or the daughter of the President of the Central Federation. Anyone who dared to talk to me so rudely will never be able to walk out alive!

Jacob frowned and told Yuna in a raspy voice. “You should thank my daughter.”

Thank that little brat?

Yuna burst into laughter when she heard what Jacob said. “Are you insane? Are you trying to escape by acting crazy? Don’t be naïve and delusional!”

Jacob had the urge to kill the arrogant and conceited woman, but he put that thought right out of his mind because those innocent-looking children, especially his daughter were all looking at him.

Children were pure-hearted. Therefore, he couldn't guarantee that his actions would not cause irreversible damage to the children's minds.

Never mind. Just do what you want.

He secretly shook his head, held his daughter's hand and continued to walk towards the door.

I will definitely kill you if you continue to push my buttons.

A few upper-class old men were sitting in a quaintly decorated, elegant and pleasing scented tea room in Paramount.

Benny Fest was one of them. He was the Chairman of the Paramount Chamber of Commerce and the wealthiest man in Paramount. He had been doing business with the Central Federation for decades.

All of a sudden, a middle-aged man with glasses stepped in.

"Are you looking for me?" Benny Fest frowned while looking at his subordinate.

The middle-aged man with glasses walked over and stood beside him. He leaned down and whispered in Benny's ear.

Benny frowned and nodded. "Okay."

After a moment of silence, he got up and said with a smile on his face. "I have to deal with some issues. I'll see you guys at the auction later."

All the upper-class old men in the tea room stood up to send him off.

"No worries, Mr. Fest. Just go."

"Just let us know if you need help."

"Don't rob the things I fancied at the auction later!"

"I'm really sorry. Let's meet again in the future." Benny Fest did a fist pump salute to them and walked towards the door.

When he walked out of the antique gate, he met Milgrim in a simple, elegant, creamy-white evening dress.

“President Willow!” Benny Fest happily greeted her.

Milgrim frowned and asked, “President Fest, where are you going?”

Chapter 139

“I need to go down to deal with something.” Benny gave a mysterious smile.

Willow gave him a gathering look, “Mr. Fest, I wouldn’t if I were you.”

The bespectacled man, who was watching this go down on the side, raised a brow as if daring her to question Benny’s choices.

His boss was no one but the head of Paramount’s Chamber of Commerce! The richest man in all of Paramount! Even the head of state would take care to address Benny politely. Nobody would dare to talk to Benny in this manner!

Benny gave his assistant a warning glance. His warm expression did not change. “Enlighten me please, President Willow.”

No matter how he felt about it, there was no denying that the Draco Chamber of Commerce was one of the more powerful associations on this outskirts. He needed to show the woman some respect even though she looked to be around the same age as his daughter.

Willow took in Benny’s questioning gaze and answered, “Mr. Fest, if it were up to me, I would love to continue to work with you. But that will change if you decide to go down now. There will be no further collaborating between our two chambers.”

“Oh?”

Benny’s features tightened.

This collaborative project between the chambers will cost nearly a hundred billion. He just wanted to go downstairs to see his daughter... Hold on a minute. His daughter?

Benny suddenly remembered how spoilt his daughter had been ever since she was a child. His heart sank. Had she somehow offended some higherup from the Draco Chamber?

As expected, this wasn't his first rodeo. He guessed it right with just one sentence.

The only thing he didn't know was who his daughter had offended. He had no connections with anyone in the Draco Chamber of Commerce and therefore had no strings to pull!

After pondering, he tentatively said, "President Willow, I'd like to apologize to you on my daughter's behalf if she has offended anyone."

Willow gave him a breezy smile, "Of course. She is young. It's only natural for youngsters to have a bit of a temper. The reason I'm waiting here is because I see much potential in our collaboration and hope to have many more in the future. There's no need to add oil to fire."

Benny smiled and nodded in agreement, "President Willow has much foresight!"

"Okay then. I'll see you at the auction soon." Willow nodded.

"Thank you, President Willow." It was important for him, as the organizer of this charity auction this evening and as the president of the Paramount Chamber of Commerce, to show appreciation.

"Don't worry about it." Willow waved it away. "I should be the one thanking you, Mr. Fest, for allowing us to use The Pavilion to host this auction!"

They continued to exchange pleasantries about future collaborations before ending the short meeting.

Benny watched as Willow disappeared round the corner before turning to his assistant, "Go find out what did Yuna do!"

The man quickly nodded. His eye flashed with annoyance as he answered, "Yes, sir. I'll go right now!"

He had made a mistake. He had seen Yuna and her husband arguing with a man downstairs and had rushed up here to report on it. But he was unexpectedly detained by President Willow as soon as he left the room.

According to what President Willow said earlier, it seemed like Miss Fest had insulted someone of position within the Draco Chamber.

Otherwise, she wouldn't have said that their collaboration would be terminated so easily.

Thankfully, his boss did not go down. If he had, their project would have fallen through, and the messenger would be...

Chapter 140

The bespectacled man was sweating as he powerwalked to the elevator.

In the main hall, parents who had heard the news quickly collected their children and left.

One of the parties involved in this was the infamously hard-to-please Yuna Fest from a well-off family. Most of the parents either had some power or had a bit of money to their name, but they did not have the courage to pry into the commotion.

Yuna felt no shame when she noticed that people had left. Instead, she lifted her chin proudly and said, "Do you see that? Everyone here is an authority of some sort, but none can stand before me..."

Jacob stared at her as if he couldn't believe what an idiot she was being.

Standing off to the side, Charlie had managed to calm his son. He let out a breath and glared at Jacob. "Boy, I swear on everything I have that I will not let you walk out here without any consequences!"

Jacob held onto Heidi's small hand tightly behind his back.

From a few doors down, Jonah stuck out his head and whispered, "Moir, come here! I need you."

Hearing him, Moira struggled with herself before narrowing her eyes and puffing out her chest. She touched her daughter's braids.

Heidi turned and smiled sweetly up at her.

Jacob felt something in Moira change. While her expression remained the same, he felt warmth flood his chest.

His eyes flickered over Yuna and her husband. He shook his head and led his daughter to the door.

“Stop! Don’t even think of leaving!” Charlie took a step forwards. His face dark with anger.

Jacob turned and looked at him. His eyes were dark and cold like obsidian. “Are you going to stop me?”

“I...”

The icy rage in Jacob’s eyes sent a chill down Charlie’s spine.

“Trash!” Yuna screamed at her husband’s show of cowardice.

She stepped forward and jabbed a long red fingernail between Jacob’s eyebrows. “Tell me your name if you dare!”

Jacob glanced at her and shook his head. He continued onwards.

Yuna clenched her teeth tightly. She wanted to run after him and scratch his eyes out. But she resisted when she remembered the group of bodyguards lying motionless behind her.

She narrowed her eyes at the three figures disappearing through the door.

Soon, only three of them were left in the hall, along with the six unconscious bodyguards lying scattered on the ground.

Charlie shook as if he could feel the chill emanating from Yuna.

He blinked as he cautiously approached his wife. “Don’t worry, Yuna. I’ll have someone find out his identity for you.” He tried to placate her.

“What else can you do, huh?” She glared at him.

She harrumphed. Holding her son's hand, she left through the other exit without sparing him another glance.

Damned woman!

Charlie's eyes simmered with rage. He clenched his jaw and tightened his fists.

After a while, he finally let out a long breath. He turned towards the unconscious guards and stalked towards them with violent intent.

Soon, the hall was filled with the thumps of kicks and punches followed by faint cries of pain.