

## The Fearsome Dragon Warrior Chapter 181-192

### Chapter 181

Bringing in a nice fragrance, Moira walked to Jacob angrily. "Why didn't you pick up my calls?"

He arched his eyebrows at her. "My phone broke."

I guess that's true. When the attack helicopter launched the first missile, I didn't have time to take my phone with me. I guess it's buried somewhere in the scraps.

"It's broken?" Moira gritted her teeth. Huffing out a sigh of exasperation, she stretched out her arms. "Give me Heidi."

Jacob narrowed his eyes at her sharply. "No."

Moira's chest heaved angrily. "You don't have the right to say no! Heidi's guardian is my aunt!"

"I don't have the right?" He looked at her grimly. "I'm her father."

"Her father?" Moira snorted disdainfully. "When Naeve was suffering back then, where were you? When she was in the hospital, where were you? When Heidi was being mocked as a parentless b\*stard, where were you?"

A bitter expression overtook his face upon hearing that. He fell silent for a while before replying with an intense gaze, "It was my fault back then. If I had returned earlier, Naeve might not have died." In a firm tone, he continued, "But I will talk with her parents about being Heidi's guardian."

"You're trying to take her away from us!" Moira screeched angrily. "Without my aunt's approval, don't you dare think about taking her away from us!"

Looking at her face, which was slightly similar to his late girlfriend, he asked quietly, "What would happen if I wasn't with Heidi tonight?"

She arched her eyebrows and gritted her teeth before explaining, "Today was just an accident. Apart from that, those criminals just wanted money. They wouldn't have hurt us."

Jacob shook his head. "My daughter can't afford to have any accidents."

"Y-Y-You are being unreasonable!" Moira was enraged to hear that.

With Heidi still in his arms, he continued to walk forward. "You can call Naeve's parents now."

"I—" Moira flushed red.

Taking a deep breath, she turned around and complained to Travis, "Sir, that guy is taking our kid from us!"

However, he arched his brows and turned away from her. Young lady, we still have dozens of bodies to handle at the hotel. Could you not give me any further trouble?

Realizing that her complaints had fallen on deaf ears, she stomped her feet on the ground.

Looking at Jacob's leaving figure, she waved resentfully and chased after him.

Meanwhile, when Travis saw a military helicopter flying from the northwest, he frowned tightly.

Soon, the helicopter landed on a piece of empty land in front of the hotel. Amidst the strong wind, three young men in uniform walked out.

When Jerry saw their arrival, he waved to the young Shadow Rangers to ask them to enter the hotel.

"Mr. Locker, who are those guys?" Ocho asked as he wrapped his arms in front of his chest.

"They are the Central Federation troops." Jerry pursed his lips. "Go tell Ms. Milgrim that the people to pick up Mr. Townsend are here."

A sharp look flickered across Trey. "The man in the middle seems strong."

“How strong, Trey?” Ocho opened his eyes.

He shook his head. “I can’t tell. We have to actually test his strength in a fight first.”

Jerry rolled his eyes at him. “It’s a crucial moment now. Don’t give any trouble to Boss.”

If Boss was not here to pressure the Shadow Rangers, they could turn the entire world upside down if we don’t pay enough attention.

## **Chapter 182**

Three minutes later, under Willow’s company, Edwin walked out from the hotel.

At the entrance, the three young men in uniform stood with their backs straight. The one in the middle looked at him with a pair of bright eyes as he said, “Mr. Congressman, I was ordered by the president of the Central Parliament to send you back safely.”

“Thanks.” Edwin nodded at him.

As the night wind breezed past them, he turned to Willow and extended his right hand. “Thanks for your help tonight.”

She smiled and reached her hand out elegantly. “It was just a coincidence. Apart from that, The Pavillion is under Draco Chamber of Commerce. I hope that you would not blame us for the incident today.”

“Of course not!” Edwin waved at them. “To be frank, you are also one of the victims, so don’t worry about it. I will take note of your future progress.”

After exchanging pleasantries, both of them left amicably.

A few seconds later, as Willow watched him leave in a helicopter she nodded in satisfaction. “Our route to the higher ups is secured.”

Next to her, Jerry, Gerald, and the rest of the Shadow Rangers did not care about that. Why do we need to do that? Wherever we go, we are already the higher ups!

After leaving The Pavillion, Moira, who was sitting in the front passenger's seat, turned around and asked fiercely, "Where are we going?"

"I'm bringing my daughter back home. You can do whatever you want." Jacob shot an indifferent stare at her.

What? She frowned and blushed.

At this moment, Heidi finally woke up. She turned around and looked at the angry Moira with a pair of befuddled eyes since she had just woken up.

"Aunt Moira, are you here to pick me up?" She smiled at Moira.

An idea suddenly struck Jacob, and he lowered his head to ask Heidi gently, "Is it okay if I bring you back to where I stay? Of course, your Aunt Moira will tag along as well."

Moira glared at him. "Who told you that I—"

He lifted his head and shot her a cold stare.

Goose bumps immediately appeared on her arms, and her heart sped up. She did not finish her sentence.

Franklin stood waiting by the old street half an hour after receiving Jacob's call. When he saw the three of them, he went forward emotionally.

"Jay, is this... who you mentioned on the phone just now?" Looking at the cute girl in his arms, he could not even form his sentence coherently.

Jacob nudged his daughter's soft body and said warmly, "Heidi, this is your Grandpa."

With her arms wrapped around Jacob's neck, she pressed her lips firmly together before saying in a child-like voice, "Good evening, Grandpa."

Next to them, Moira pouted in annoyance.

Upon seeing how adorable and likable she was, Franklin trembled in excitement. "Good girl! How polite! The wind is rather strong here. Let's go home!"

“But...” Moira suddenly said hesitantly. “Mr. Lynch, it’s quite late now. I have to work tomorrow, and Heidi has to go to kindergarten.”

“And this is?” Franklin asked with a frown.

Jacob looked back at her with an arched eyebrow. “I’ll call your boss later to give you a day off tomorrow.”

“You?” She shot a sideways glance at him. “Who do you think you are?”

## **Chapter 183**

Holding Heidi in one arm, Jacob stretched out another arm to Moira. “You don’t believe me? Alright. Lend me your phone for a minute.”

“The battery’s flat!” She turned her head away, completely forgetting that she had just lent it to him just now.

Franklin looked at both of them. His gaze lingered at Moira’s beautiful face for a second longer before taking out his phone with a smile. “Here you go, Jay. Use mine instead.”

Shaking his head, Jacob took his father’s phone and sent a message to Jerry.

After returning the phone back to Franklin, he shot a glance at Moira. “Let’s wait for a minute before we get going, Dad.”

“Hmph! One minute? Do you think you can do anything you want just because you have the money to do so?” She pouted at Jacob.

Heidi lay her head on his shoulders and stretched out her neck to look at her. Then, she waved at Moira and said in a child-like voice, “Aunt Moira, why aren’t you following us?”

Franklin caressed his granddaughter’s cheeks lovingly before he turned around and flashed a warm smile at Moira.

He had been guessing who Moira was the moment he saw her. Is she Jacob’s female friend, or is she his girlfriend?

However, the timing was not right. Otherwise, he would have asked his son about it.

Apart from that, Jacob suddenly brought back a cute daughter out of the blue. It was such a surprise to him that he still could not wrap his head around it.

At the current moment, Franklin had mixed feelings about the entire situation, and his head was throbbing hard.

“Alright. I’ll be right there.” Moira gave a slight nod.

As she walked to them, she clenched her phone tightly. Alright, I’ll let him introduce Heidi to his family first. Then, I’ll bring her back with me!

However, her phone suddenly rang, right after she walked several meters away.

When she lowered her head and saw who the caller was, her expression immediately changed. “Hello, Boss...” she said frantically.

Around thirty seconds later, she hung up with a thoughtful expression on her face. Suddenly, she remembered how her Boss had suddenly called her away at the auction hall in The Pavillion.

Back then, she did not give it a second thought. But now that her boss had given her a day off and asked her to do whatever she wanted, she instantly understood the situation, regardless of how dense she was.

With the phone in her hand, she ran forward and stared at Jacob morosely. “So, what is the relationship between you and my boss?”

He shot an indifferent glance at her. “In simple words, I’m her boss.”

He’s my boss’ boss? She was taken aback to hear that.

He nudged Heidi gently and arched his eyebrows at her with a smile. “Now you don’t have any reasons to forbid my daughter to go home with me, do you?”

Franklin was slightly confused when he heard the question. In the next second, his imagination started to run wild.

She forbade Heidi from coming home with us? Is she Heidi's actual mother, who holds a grudge against us because Jacob abandoned her in the past? Is that why she refused to let Heidi return with us? Wait – no, Heidi called her 'aunt' just now. So, is she the sister of Heidi's mother? But where's the mom? Oh, my head hurts from thinking about it!

Jacob frowned and shook his head. I have to ask Jacob about this later tonight! I can be ignorant about his business, but I have to get to the bottom of this, considering that it involves my grandchild now.

Meanwhile, Moira also thought dejectedly, So, it's not because of my capabilities that my boss promoted me...

## **Chapter 184**

Moira arrived at the Lynch's in complete silence.

As soon as they entered the porch, Suzie, who was in her prime, warmly welcomed the adorable Heidi. Apart from that, Janelle was delighted to be an aunt to her.

Influenced by their delight, Moira temporarily put aside the cruel truth regarding her career and gathered around to happily chat with them.

Meanwhile, Jacob and his father were having a heart-to-heart conversation while casually taking sips of tea.

Jacob sifted through the events and told his father the necessary points.

When Franklin found out that Heidi's mother, the woman whom he never met, was not around anymore, his gaze toward Heidi became even more loving.

He took a sip of tea before saying wistfully, "When I knew that you had a girlfriend back when you were in university, I objected to it in the beginning. But Suzie told me that you are already an adult who has the right to make your own decisions. Even though I supported you in the end, I still felt sorry about it..." With remorse in his eyes, he shook his head. "It's all my fault! If I

thought it through sooner, maybe Heidi's mother wouldn't have died so young!"

"Dad, how could I blame it on you?" Looking at his father, Jacob shook his head and smiled bitterly. "It's all my fault. I shouldn't have left for six years! If only I had returned earlier..."

No matter what they said now, the fact was that Naeve was not around anymore. She had already passed away, leaving Jacob heartbroken.

To him, the most important thing right now was to raise his daughter well and make her happy for the rest of her life. Of course, before that, some people have to be punished.

With that thought in mind, a fierce glint crossed his eyes.

Finally, under the warm welcome from the women in the Lynch family, Moira agreed to stay the night.

Meanwhile, when the men saw how Heidi cheered and bounced around, warm smiles appeared on their faces.

In the Lynch residence that evening, everything was peaceful and cozy. However, in other parts of Central Federation, the atmosphere was tense with looming danger.

About 800 kilometers away from Paramount, Cloudshill was a rather huge city that was no less prosperous than Paramount, with skyscrapers and busy streets.

One of the most prominent landmarks of the city was Celestial Tower, which was located right at the city center. The 300-meter-tall building was suddenly surrounded by thunder clouds and flashes of lightning.

"Not only did we fail to capture the hostage, but General Quill and Captain Windrow are dead! Two other generals have gone missing? Find out who ruined my plans!"

As the man bellowed angrily, a flash of lightning struck through the sky, sending ripples of waves into the air.



Next to him, the person-in-charge of the state government was also enraged. "Yes! Find out who abused their power and betrayed us! Don't rest until that person is discovered!"

Half an hour later, thousands of kilometers away from them in the west region of Central Federation, there was a famous coastline that spanned over hundreds of kilometers with countless banks situated there.

There were huge, international banks, and also smaller unknown banks that had a cash flow of over tens of billions.

In the dark, a moderately-scaled bank that was situated to the north of the coastline was suddenly besieged by a group of elite soldiers dressed in black.

## **Chapter 185**

Looking pale, the head of the bank was brought into the bank.

After that, 12 billion was transferred out of the bank right under his pained gaze.

Time passed quickly. In no time, the night was over.

The next morning, Heidi was sent to the kindergarten by Suzie and Moira. Then, both of them went to a shopping mall owned by the Lynch family to shop happily.

After sending Janelle to school, Jacob drove Franklin to the west of the city.

He drove over 30 kilometers, almost crossing the entire Paramount, before arriving at a vegetable wholesale market in the suburbs.

Finally, they found a parking spot. Looking at the wide array of vegetables, Jacob took in a deep breath of the muddled air and frowned. "Dad, is Mr. Ramirez really here?"

Richard Ramirez was born with a silver spoon, and he was always impeccably dressed with a slight fetish for cleanliness. Though later in his life, his family's wealth perished, and he had to work at Oriental Tower. Slowly, he worked his way up and became Franklin's handy assistant.

Jacob could hardly imagine such a man being associated with a place like this.

Franklin looked around the messy and unkempt environment with a similar frown on his face as he said slowly, "I also found it hard to believe when I first knew about it. But Richard is here, without a doubt. Let's head inside and look for him."

While speaking, he walked to the entrance of the wholesale market that was not far from them.

Throngs of people were walking around inside, some of them negotiating prices, while others moved goods around. Each and every one of them seemed busy.

"Excuse me, how do I get to region E?" Franklin stopped a store owner that was walking outside before passing him a cigarette.

"Marlboro! That is a good quality cigarette that costs around 5 bucks!" The man's eyes lit up as he received the cigarette with a smile. "You're finding your way to region E, aye? Do you see that? Just walk straight, turn left, and then turn right. After passing two stalls, you'll reach region E."

"Thanks. I Hope your business prospers!" Franklin smiled and waved.

"Hopefully so!" The stall owner placed the cigarette behind his ear and left smiling.

Jacob looked at the surroundings. Apart from having many customers, the variety of vegetables was so wide that he couldn't even recognize some of them.

After making a few turns and asking another person, they finally arrived at region E.

During the journey, Jacob even saw a huge rat running across the drains.

Following its trajectory, he looked to his left and coincidentally found the man they were looking for, his father's former assistant, who was now a vegetable stall owner.

“Dad, isn’t that Mr. Ramirez?” he asked.

Franklin raised his head and looked in that direction before a wide smile took over his face. “Indeed!”

He crossed a drain and walked over. “Hey, Rich!”

Standing in front of the stall, Franklin felt wistful as he looked at his former assistant who used to dress impeccably even though he was already in his forties. Now, he had a stubble on his cheeks, and wrinkles around his eyes.

“It’s only been a few years, yet you look like you’ve become much older!”

Touching his chin, Richard shook his head bitterly. “Chairman Lynch, time is merciless! People have aged. By the way...”

## **Chapter 186**

With that, Richard smiled at Jacob. “When did you come back, Jay?”

“Hi, Mr. Ramirez. I just came back a few days ago.”

Richard nodded and appraised Franklin from head to toe with a smile. “Chairman Lynch, it’s good that Jay is back, isn’t it? On a side note, you look more energetic than before!”

“Haha!” Franklin laughed out loud upon hearing that.

He had a capable son, and just welcomed a polite and adorable granddaughter into the family yesterday. Now that his wife was expecting another child, of course he would be in good spirits; seeing how he had a blissful family.

After a pause, he glanced at his former assistant and said seriously, “The reason for my visit this time is to invite you to help me again.”

Richard lit up upon seeing this. “Chairman Lynch, you got one of the shops in Oriental Tower again?”

“You’ll know once you see it,” Franklin replied reservedly.

He trusted Richard's capabilities and ethics. Otherwise, he would not have specially driven here to visit him.

I wonder how he will feel when he finds out he will be in charge of the entire tower. I assume it would be a pleasant surprise. After all, a capable person would not complain about too many responsibilities.

"Sure. After I wrap up my business here, I'll see you at work tomorrow." Richard immediately agreed, without asking about the benefits and remuneration.

Looking around his vegetable stall, he smiled bitterly. "Sir, thank you very much for giving me this opportunity. If you had come a day later, I might not even be here anymore."

"Have you encountered some hardships?" Franklin slightly smoothed his frown before saying solemnly, "Just let me know if you face any hardships. Back when I was chased out of Oriental Tower, you were the only person who supported me. If I hadn't dragged your feet down with me back then, you wouldn't be in this situation now."

Richard gave a wave. "Chairman Lynch, don't say anything of that sort! I've been dissatisfied with Mark for a long time. As for now... Alas! It's difficult to put into words."

After heaving a deep sigh, his expression suddenly changed.

Jacob turned around and saw a middle-age woman with wavy hair a couple meters from them, holding the arm of a younger man in his thirties as they approached Richard.

He frowned when he saw her. If he remembered correctly, she was Richard's wife, Lily Allen.

"What do you want again?" Richard's face immediately darkened when he saw her.

"What? Hmph! Of course, I'm here to ask you to hand over the stall." She rolled her eyes at him rudely.

When she noticed Franklin, she pursed her red lips. "Oh, who do we have here? Hello, Chairman Franklin! Why, are you here to see how miserable your former employee has become?"

"Chairman Franklin?" The young man she was holding hands with mocked. "Dear, I didn't know your useless ex-husband knew a chairman!"

A cold glint flitted across Jacob's eyes when he saw the sarcastic smiles on them.

"Please take care of your puppy. Don't force me to hit him!" He glared fiercely at Lily.

"Who are you calling a puppy?" The young man glowered at him. "I'll make you unable to walk out of here! Believe it or not!"

A cabbage that was no longer fresh suddenly hit the young man's lips out of nowhere.

Holding a tomato in his hands, Jacob eyed them impassively. "Please think twice before you speak, and give others the respect they deserve."

The young man spat some cabbage out of his mouth and growled, "F\*ck! How dare you throw that at me! Don't you know I call the shots here?"

Whoosh!

The tomato flew through the air and landed on his lips with a loud thud.

## **Chapter 187**

It was not a big tomato, but it went straight into his mouth.

His eyes slightly widened as he shut his mouth instinctively. With a slurp, the juice splattered everything. Part of the fruit slid down his throat, almost choking him along the way.

"Dear, are you fine?" Lily patted his back.

Upon seeing the woman who had shared the same bed with him for years showing her concern toward another man, Richard's face darkened, while he clenched his fists tightly.

Cough! Cough!

After a few coughs, the man glowered at Jacob with a flushed, angry face. "You rascal! I'll make you regret that!"

However, Jacob threw another tomato at him callously.

With a thud, the tomato exploded at his lips again, making him stagger back. He clutched his lips with a pained expression.

"I told you to be respectful, didn't I?" Jacob looked at him coldly.

Lily stretched her arm toward the young man to give him some support, not forgetting to stare fiercely at Jacob. Then, she turned around and looked at Richard resentfully. "Richard, you are such a petty guy! I can't believe you got someone else to hit my darling!"

Even though there weren't many people at region E, there was quite a considerable amount of bystanders, who slowly flocked to them when they noticed that drama was unfolding.

When Richard saw the number of people around them increase, his breathing sped up, and his face became more morose.

Franklin shook his head at his son before he took a step forward and patted Richard's shoulder. "Remember to meet me at the tower tomorrow."

Richard heaved a depressed sigh and nodded. "Alright, Chairman Lynch. I shan't keep you and Jay here any longer. After I resolve the matters here, I'll visit you tomorrow."

"We'll take our leave, then." With that, Franklin shook his head after shooting a glance at Lily.

In the past, I only thought of her as someone with a sharp tongue. I didn't expect that she would stoop this low!

"Hmph! Are you leaving? Have you asked for my permission?" Fury surged through the young man's veins. "Do you really take my threats for nothing? Fine! I'll show you how impressive I am!"

With that, he took out his phone.

Upon seeing this, the expression on Richard's face finally changed. He quickly warned Jacob and Franklin urgently, "Please leave now, Chairman Lynch! Otherwise, you can't escape after he calls his men!"

"What will he do? Gobble us up?" Franklin frowned slightly.

Richard gritted his teeth darkly. "Chairman Lynch, I'm not afraid to be a laughing stock in front of you. Three years ago, Lily cheated on me, but I only discovered it three months ago!" Hatred flickered across his eyes as he sighed. "Back then, I went to fight them, but not only were they not hurt, I was hospitalized for more than one month because I was beaten up!"

Franklin became furious upon hearing that. "Why didn't you call the police?"

"It's useless." Richard shook his head. "Lily's new husband, Gilbert Thompson, is very influential around here. His brother, Randy Thompson, often travels between the central and the southern region. He works with both the lawful officers and the criminals. And I heard that he even has some connections with the Fest family in Paramount..."

Paramount? Jacob's eyes darted to him sharply.

Upon noticing a blank look in his father's eyes, he quietly explained, "Dad, the Fest family mentioned by Richard is basically on the same level as the President of Paramount Chamber of Commerce."

"The same level as the richest man in Paramount?"

"Yet..." With eyes filled with fury and hatred, Richard clenched his fists tightly as his chest heaved up and down. "I'm only a normal person. What power do I have to stand against them? I feel so powerless, sir!"

Toward the end of his sentence, he choked slightly while tears welled up in his eyes.

"Oh, Richard..." Franklin heaved a long sigh when he looked at Richard again.

## **Chapter 188**

Just a stone's throw away, after hanging up the phone, Gilbert pointed his finger at Jacob menacingly. "Just you wait! I'll make sure to give you a taste of my power!"

Richard was wiping the corner of his eyes. There was anxiety written all over his face. "Chairman, I think it's best for you guys to move along now. If you don't leave at once, I'm afraid you wouldn't be able to make it!"

"If we leave you behind, what's going to happen to you?" There was visible concern in Franklin's eyes.

"I've been with them for a few years now. I don't think they'll do anything too serious to me. At most, I'll be given a good round of beating, but that's about it." Richard smiled bitterly.

Franklin shook his head. "That won't do! The reason why I'm here today is to help you with your situation, not to worsen it. My son and I will never allow such things! Jacob, do you agree?"

Jacob was getting spurred up. He nodded at his father's remark. "That's right! Uncle Richard, we couldn't do anything before because we weren't aware of this, but now that they've crossed path with us, I'll have to wait and see what kind of backup they're bringing."

"Rich, you just have to worry about yourself. We'll deal with the rest." Franklin patted his shoulder. "The young gun is raring to go. We shall let him deal with today's matter. If anything happens, he'll cover for it." He was confident with his words.

These guys are just some random street bullies. Based on the potential that I've witnessed in my son for the past few days, he'll most likely be done with them in a jiffy. Perhaps some of his strong, capable men are already waiting among the crowd.

"Oh no... Chairman, I don't want to put you guys in harm's way!" Richard stomped his foot in frustration.

"It's too late now." Franklin looked toward the crowd.

"Big bro, we're here! Tell us, which one of them is standing in your way. Me and the guys will remove his legs at once!"



A few angry-looking teens were shouting about, pushing the crowd aside as they made their entrance.

“Hmph! Since words couldn’t reach you, I’ll do it with force instead!” Lilly shot Richard a glare. “If you could just let go of your store earlier, you would spare yourself from the needless beating that’s about to come.”

Jacob glimpsed at her with a face full of disdain.

He sent two of the men flying with a swing of his hand and toppled the remaining three with a simple kick. Then, with his back hand, Jacob landed a tight slap on Gilbert’s face.

Pfft! Pfft!

The shape of his mouth was distorted. Two of his teeth fell out as a result of the impact.

Jacob reached down, grabbed a steel pipe, and bent it like it was made out of rubber. After his display of strength, he dropped it back down onto the floor, producing a loud ‘clank’. He was looking down at Gilbert mockingly. “Do you have anyone else coming? I’ll be here waiting for them.”

As an onlooker, Lilly was appalled to see the gang all beaten up in an instant. Her makeup was slowly peeling off from her shock-widened face. Gilbert’s face on the other hand, was severely swollen. He was biting his tongue in pain but still managed a message. “You’re pretty good, I’ll give you that! Wait till my bro arrives. He’s going to teach you a lesson!”

The five gang members who were promptly defeated after arriving at the scene, remained lying on the floor. They were staring blankly at the sky and asking themselves.

Who am I? Why am I here?

Ten minutes later, the crowd surrounding the scene had grown to a considerable size.

All of a sudden, the air stood still. There was an overwhelming presence from outside the crowd.

A man with buzz cut walked in amidst the silence followed by two other well-built giants. He had a scar on his face, and his skin was like a weathered ship deck, rough and tested.

Gilbert lurched himself toward the man. His face was still half bloated as he complained. "Bro, what took you so long? I'm almost beaten to death!"

Looking at his brother's puffed-up face, Randy was infuriated. "Who did this to you? I'm going to put a hole or two in him!"

## **Chapter 189**

"That's the guy!" Gilbert extended his arm and pointed toward Jacob who was casually standing by the side. His seemingly simple gesture was full of detest.

Randy widened his eyes. He traced Gilbert's finger to the direction he was pointing at with murderous intent. "You must not care much about your own life huh? How dare you bully my bro..."

Soon as he locked eyes with Jacob, he was stumped, and his legs turned into jelly.

Ba-dam!

Randy fell down to his knees.

"What's wrong, bro?" Gilbert was shocked. It was rare for him to look at his brother from above.

"You... I can't even..."

Moments earlier, Randy was still baring his fangs, looking all fierce and menacing, but now his face was white as paper. His body was shaking violently, like a skittish prey that was about to be swallowed whole.

Jacob frowned slightly while staring at him. "Do you know me?"

"Know you... Of course not!" Gilbert was quick to deny, but the expression of his face had changed drastically.

Seeing his reaction, Jacob's gaze sharpened as well. "You do recognize me after all. At the bare minimum, you're aware of my identity, whereas for me, I have no recollection of ever meeting you."

Then, all of a sudden, something clicked in his mind. He was able to connect Richard's words to his own assumption.

Jacob strode toward Randy. There was an unusual gleam in his eyes. "Did we meet in the South? I've only visited once out of all these years..."

Little droplets of sweat began to form on Randy's forehead.

"Bro, what happened to you?" Gilbert grabbed his shoulders and nudged him a few times.

The two giants were keeping watch nearby with their bell-sized eyes. When Randy collapsed, one of them expressed his concern in a macho voice. "Boss, what's wrong? Is it the pain from your eternal injuries?"

Internal injuries?

Jacob was slowly putting the pictures together.

After exhaling slowly, he put on a solemn face. "Tell me, why do you look afraid when you see me?"

"I..." Randy took a gulp. Only fear remained on his face.

His subordinates finally caught on to the situation. They realized Randy's unusual behavior was somehow related to the young man standing before them. They were compelled to act out of loyalty. The man on the left was staring daggers at Jacob. Using his long arm span, he started reaching for Jacob. "What did you do to our boss?"

Jacob shot him a glance. By casually flicking his wrist, he delivered a surge of invisible force toward the man. The man's eyes popped when he felt the torrent. His body was tossed a few meters back.

Two-hundred kilograms of flesh and bones came crashing down into the crowd. Some of the unlucky bystanders had their wind knocked out of

them. After reassessing the situation, the crowd decided to move a few meters back for their own safety.

The space in front of the vegetable stall was quickly being emptied out, leaving a few unconscious rascals behind.

Lilly carefully placed herself behind Gilbert, cowering in fear.

At the store front, Richard was astonished by the events that had unfolded before him. He took a deep breath and blinked in disbelief. "Chairman, did Jacob just..."

Franklin patted his shoulder with a satisfied smirk. "Didn't I tell you that Jacob is going to take care of this? He's going to cover for us no matter what."

Richard took a good look at Jacob's silhouette before letting out a meaningful sigh. "In just a few years' time, Jacob has developed his talents to such remarkable heights!"

Me covering for them?

Jacob twitched his brows. His father's words filled him with a great sense of pride.

I've been cultivating my Iron Blood for six years now! I can surely deal with anything that's thrown at me!

He turned his hawk-like eyes back to Randy. "I'll ask you one last time. Why are you afraid of me?"

"I..." Randy found himself staring into a pair of eerie pits where death lurks indubitably. He could feel the chills creeping all the way to his core.

"No answer? Death it is!" Jacob was ripe and ready for his execution.

Randy was no longer able to surmount his crippling anxiety. He cried out in fear, "I... I'll say it! I've seen you at the Blood Thorns headquarters!"

The Blood Thorns!?

## **Chapter 190**

Traces of blood vessels began to emerge in Jacob's eyes. With every breath of his, waves of murderous intent were being propagated outward in all direction. The temperature of the surrounding air had dropped by ten degrees at least! Everything within a twenty-meter radius felt frigid.

"What... what the hell!?"

"Why is it so cold all of a sudden?"

"Let's go! Something is not right!"

The crowd was rattled by the strange phenomenon. Some of the nervous bystanders tried to push their way out of the crowd.

Jacob let out a short breath to compose himself. He asked coldly with his brows locked, "You're just a nobody. Why would you be at the Blood Thorn headquarters?"

"I..." Randy was biting his tongue. He wasn't sure if he should continue.

I might die if I tell him now, but if I don't, I won't live to see tomorrow. After all, he's the same man who have killed at least ten high ranking individuals on that fateful night!

After some contemplation, Randy confessed without holding back.

Twenty minutes later, Sector E was completely deserted. At the far end of the Central Vegetable Market, thirty dangerous-looking young men were combed into three rows. They were all dressed in uniforms.

At the most front, Gilbert had his knees on the ground. The bulge on his face had not subsided. To his right, half-sitting on the dusted floor, was Lilly. She was deeply traumatized.

Not far away, Richard's wounds were being treated by Franklin. He sat there, satisfied after letting off some steam on Gilbert. He even injured himself from being too eager.

Some ten meters away, Jacob was standing at the outside of a run-down stall. He watched as Jerry emerged from within.

Jerry kept his razor-sharp gaze and nodded at Jacob. “Boss, I’ve confirmed it. The guy was telling the truth.”

Jacob’s blood was boiling, “In three days, I’m going to vanquish the entire Fest family.”

Jerry responded attentively. “Yes, sir!”

“Now…” Jacob turned toward his thirty Dragon Guardians. His eyes were glowing. “Go and find the remaining forces of the Blood Thorn! Make sure there’s none of them left!”

“Understood, sir!” All thirty Dragon Warriors responded in unison.

The overwhelming presence was enough to put Gilbert in trance. Right beside him, Lilly widened her eyes in fear. She was leaving behind a trail of gold and yellow.

“What a presence!” Richard tried to take it all in at once. He gasped at the sight of the mighty Dragon Warriors. Each of them stood tall and still like sculpted statues of the past.

“They all fall under the command of my son!” Franklin beat his chest proudly.

At the Pavilion Hotel, Willow received a call just as she was wrapping up the deal. Minutes later, she put down the phone and solemnly declared, “The trade war has begun.”

Right around the same time, a jet-black saloon car was slowly driving out of the Paramount State Capital. Not far from the guarded gates of the State Capital, there was a young man standing by the side of the road. He watched as the car slowly drove toward him.

Shortly after, the car stopped in front of him. As the window rolled down, the stern face of a middle-aged man came to sight. After giving him a glance, the eldest son of the Mondez family—Jaylen greeted him respectfully, “Hi, Uncle. Congratulations on your promotion!”

Having trialed by time, Jaylen was no longer the arrogant niece that he once knew. Albert, the new head of the Mondez family, nodded at him approvingly. "Come on up. I have something to tell you."

"Alright, Uncle." Jaylen smiled. He took a step forward, opened the door, and boarded the car.

## **Chapter 191**

At the Central Vegetable Market, having witnessed Gilbert's fate of being dragged away like a sack of potatoes, Lilly could no longer care about her pride. She desperately threw herself at Richard's leg.

Lilly lifted her unsightly face and begged him, "Darling, it's all my fault! I'm wrong for treating you the way I did before!"

Gilbert was already some distance away. She sniffled before turning back to point at him spitefully. "It was him! He forced me into adultery! I was deceived! It was his ploy to have me take the vegetable stall in Sector E from you!"

Some ten meters away, out of curiosity, Jerry was watching them from a distance.

After taking a closer look at Lilly's almost bucket-thick waist, he pouted his lips in disbelief.

Richard lowered his head. The two of them had spent more than ten years together. With a complicated expression, he said to his ex-wife. "He forced you!? Lilly, you're beyond shameless!"

He lifted his leg to free it from her clenches. Richard's face was filled with disdain. "You think I don't know that it was you who seduced him... certainly not with your charm, but with money."

He let out a frustrating sigh, then shook his head mockingly. "I went along with the divorce because I didn't want to get in the way of your treacherous relationship, but now because of money, you're after my stall? It's only worth a couple hundred thousand at best. After all, we did spend the last ten years or so together. Is there a need for you to go this far?"

Franklin shot a glare at Lilly and patted Richard on the shoulder. "Rich, let bygones be bygones. There are still plenty of fishes in the sea. Once I put the Oriental Tower under your care, you'll be earning millions for a start! You can have any cars or houses you want!"

"Putting Oriental Tower under my care!?" Richard twitched his brows. "Chairman, I thought you're only renting one of the floors?"

"One of the floors?" Franklin looked proudly at Jacob as he approached them. "Rich, it is true that I've been stagnant for the past six years, but God was kind enough to bring back my capable son!"

He puffed his chest slightly and said with a smile, "Two days ago, Jacob bought the Oriental Tower and presented it to me. For the past two days, without your help, I didn't even have the time to check up on my daughter-in-law at home."

"Chairman does that mean..." Richard was a little worked up. "You have sacked Mark Hansel? You know... that annoying fat f\*ck?"

"Ha! You think that's it?" Franklin sounded pleased as he waved his hand at Richard. "He was charged with power abuse and eventually brought in for extortion. He'll be in for at least eight to ten years."

"Hahahaha! Serves him right!" Richard was laughing away.

"Rich..." Lilly leaned toward the lower half of his body. "We've spent more than ten years as husband and wife. Can you please forgive me this time? I promise..."

"Get lost!" Richard kept his smile and gave her a disgusted look. "Look at you now. You're a sight for sore eyes! You may dream on, but I'll never forgive you!"

"There's no need to waste your time on a woman like this. Let's hurry along and get your stuff settled. Tomorrow, I'll see you back at the Oriental Tower."

Franklin was repulsed to see her like that as well. He grabbed Richard and together, they left the scene.



“Rich!” Lilly was in grief. She shouted his name regretfully.

Richard had already steeled his heart. He no longer felt sympathy toward her. Without turning his head, Richard marched on with his newfound resolve.

He was even joking with Franklin as they left. “Fortunately, I don’t have any children with her. Otherwise, this would take a while.”

“Going back to being a bachelor might actually be a blessing in disguise.” Franklin raised his brow. “You should know that two people together will not necessarily guarantee you happiness.”

Richard smiled at him bitterly. “We’ll see what fate has in store for me.”

## **Chapter 192**

Lilly sat there alone on the dirty pavement. It was a heart wrenching sight.

However, no cause is without a reason. Perhaps, she was responsible for putting herself in this pitiful state.

She stood up defiantly and was getting ready to chase after the men. Jacob appeared from the sides and gave her a cold stare.

At that instant, the air reverberated and a sudden surge of wind went straight toward Lily’s eyes. The color of her face was completely drained off. Her pupil shrunk, and her mind turned blank afterward.

When Lily came back to her senses, she was shocked to find herself alone.

Alas, she opened her mouth to lament her loss. “Sigh... He’s going to earn a million per year....”

Jacob was back at Little Professor kindergarten by noon. He was watching his daughter from outside the canteen. At the time, she was having lunch. Heidi had finished her food obediently and left the canteen in high spirits.

As time passed, the city of Paramount was illuminated once again.

In the Eastern district, on Duchess Lane, thick masses of trees and floras surrounded the street. It was one of the areas with the highest green

coverage in all of Paramount. There was building tucked deep within the woods, at the end of a tortuous path.

Seated among the towering cypress trees, the building belonged to one of the respected families in Paramount — The Fest. One of the rooms was an antiquated study room. The smell of incense lingered inside the room.

Creak.

It was the sound of a door opening. Entering the room was Ryan from the main family and Simon from the sister family.

Ryan, who was first to enter the study room, saw Kennedy sitting on the grand chair. He straightened his arms and greeted him with respect. “Grandpa.”

Simon’s eyes were a little weary. He shot Ryan a dissatisfied look before taking a step forward, politely addressing the man in the room. “Grandpa.”

Kennedy was slowly twirling the white jade ring on his thumb. He examined both his grandchildren in silence. His attention was drawn to the dark circles on his second grandson. He twitched his brow slightly. “Simon, I know you have the vigor of a young man, but you should learn to control your desires.”

Ryan, who was standing attentively beside him, couldn’t resist a smug smile. He enjoyed gloating at his cousin.

“Understood, Grandpa.” Simon lowered his head. His face was flushing red.

After his little warning with Simon, Kennedy continued in a straight face, “I got wind that some of our business partners have stopped working with us.”

Ever since his sixty-fifth birthday, Kennedy started taking a back seat on business related matters. He had high expectations for the two standing before him. The third generations — Ryan and Simon were supposed to be the promised stars of tomorrow.

“Grandpa.” Ryan replied, “I have news as well. Not only our business partners, but some of our suppliers have also terminated their contracts

with us this afternoon. They would rather pay the penalty than to provide us with the goods.”

Next to him, Simon was blinking his eyes in confusion.

He was with Alvina the whole day. Naturally, he wasn’t aware of any major events that was happening within the family.

“This can’t be a coincidence.” Kennedy’s eyes grew a little colder. “Simon, tell me how you feel about this.”

Simon was a little startled. He quickly responded with a nod. “Yes, Grandpa. Firstly, we have partners who’re willing to stomach the loss just so that they could part way with us. Then, we have suppliers who would rather choose payment over service. Someone must be orchestrating this behind the scenes!”

Ryan pouted his lips.

Rubbish deduction. It’s obvious that someone is behind all this! Otherwise, given Fest family’s position in Paramount, no one would dare offend us! Even more so if it meant forfeiting their own profits.