

The Fearsome Dragon Warrior Chapter 241-256

Chapter 241

On Friday, students were dismissed from Little Professors half an hour earlier, at three in the afternoon. Jacob held his daughter's small hand and walked out slowly.

As soon as they walked out of the kindergarten, Heidi suddenly looked up and said in a baby voice, "Can we go see big Dixy again tomorrow?"

Seeing a trace of anticipation on the kid's soft face, Jacob furrowed his brow slightly. After a moment's silence, he brought her to one side.

He bent down and looking into his daughter's big eyes, he said in a gentle voice, "Daddy has to go somewhere far away tonight. I might not make it back in time tomorrow. Can we go the day after tomorrow?"

Heidi's big eyes blinked, and her soft, pink lips slowly started to pout.

Looking at his unhappy daughter, Jacob pinched his brows awkwardly.

It wasn't easy for his little baby to ask for something on her own accord, and it wasn't anything difficult. But if he promised his daughter, there would be difficulties in the plan for the Scarlet Dragons to eliminate the Meteorites with thunder-like force.

And he couldn't let his gang of brothers battle it out while he brought his daughter to an amusement park.

Thinking about this, Jacob's gaze turned steady. He reached out his hand to stroke the kid's braid and said softly, "Daddy promises you that he'll take you to see big Dixy as soon as he comes home, alright?"

Heidi pouted, and her little head twisted as she sulked.

He shook his head, then got up and held his daughter's hand while walking to the car stopped by the roadside. On one hand, it was a major event for his organization, and on the other hand, it was a request from his daughter. Although it was hard to choose, he still had to make a decision.

In the car, when Jacob saw that his daughter, who was in the child's seat, was angry at him and ignoring him, there was a trace of a bitter smile at the corner of his mouth as he took his cell phone out.

His call went through, and there was Moira's tender, gentle voice. "You've picked up Heidi Buddy? Play with her for a while. I'll take her to her grandfather's once I get off work."

"I'll come pick you up now." He hung up after that.

"He has the nerve to hang up on me?" Moira mumbled to herself as her delicate nose wrinkled in displeasure while she sat in her own office. "You think you're all that just because you own the company? Coming over now, hmph!"

As soon as she said that, her boss' office door was suddenly wrenched open.

Isabella Wright was almost forty years old, but she was still so charming. She walked in with an air of fragrance as Moira got up and gazed at her.

"Do you have something on in the afternoon?" A sliver of a warm smile appeared on Isabella's stunning face that had just the right amount of makeup. "I wasn't eavesdropping on purpose, I just happened to hear the last half."

"Ms. Wright, I don't..." Moira said as she shook her hand, but then stopped.

Her refined brows wrinkled slightly, and she said weakly, "It'll be a lie to say I don't have anything on. Actually, a fellow that I hate but cannot provoke at the moment will be coming later."

"Someone you hate but cannot provoke?" A nosy flame streaked across Isabella's eyes.

Her eyes flashed as she laughed lightly and said, "Quick, tell me. Who is the person you hate but cannot provoke? Do they think women can be easily bullied? You can just ignore him if you hate him."

Seeing her boss who always used to be so high up speaking to her like they were of equal status, Moira had complicated feelings even though she knew why Isabella was doing that. Her delicate head shook slightly. "Ms. Wright, I can't just ignore him!"

"Your boyfriend?" Isabella suddenly asked while smiling.

"Ms. Wright, don't say that!" Moira's lovely face was a little flushed. "Alright, actually that person is my cousin-in-law!"

Cousin-in-law?

Chapter 242

Isabella glanced at her suspiciously. After a while, her eyes suddenly flashed and she said, "That's fine. I'll give you a leave of two hours. Use this time to do whatever you need to do."

"I can't do that, Ms. Wright." Moira gently bit her red lips.

Recently, that gang of flirtatious bimbos in the office were feeling aggrieved because the boss thought highly of her. If they knew that she was given leave over just a phone call, they would be so envious that they would grumble and groan about it.

"Since I'm letting you leave, quickly leave. I'm going to leave anyway. There's nothing much you can do in the office." Isabella waved her hand.

After thinking about it for a moment, Moira nodded. "Alright, I'll head down with you, Ms. Wright."

A short while later, the two of them left the office under the jealous, envious, and hateful gazes of that group of women.

About half an hour later, Jacob stopped his car near the finance building.

"Get in." Seeing Moira, who was standing beside the car, he winded the car windows down and called out.

At the intersection nearby, Isabella's eyes shone abruptly in her red, luxurious car. "Moira's cousin-in-law is really the boss of big boss!"

By the side of the road, Moira rolled her eyes at Jacob. After getting into the car, she looked up to see Heidi sulking in the child's seat.

"Hey, who upset you?" She smiled and asked as she sat next to the kid.

Heidi pouted, and her small face puffed up like a little goldfish.

While driving slowly, Jacob said, slightly exasperated, "Just now the kid said that she wanted to go to Dixy Land tomorrow, but I'm flying to Cloudshill tonight. I'm worried that I wouldn't make it back in time, so I said to go the day after tomorrow, so she got upset."

"You little rascal, didn't you just go to Dixy Land?" Moira reached out to pinch Heidi's small nose.

"Hmph!" The kid reached out to push her Aunt Moira's mischievous hand aside. Her big eyes blinked as she mumbled softly, "Daisy and the others' mommies and daddies are taking them to see big Dixy tomorrow. I'm the only one who doesn't have a mommy and daddy to take me!"

Hearing this, Jacob was so distressed he almost squeezed the steering wheel to pieces.

He turned his head to glance at his daughter. With a gentle yet exceptionally certain voice, he said, "It's Daddy's fault. Daddy promises that he will come back and take you to Dixy Land to see big Dixy at nine in the morning tomorrow, alright?"

Heidi's eyes brightened a little. "Really?"

"If Daddy lies to you, Daddy is a dog!" Jacob nodded.

The kid was happy again. She reached out her soft, white hand and said in a baby voice, "Pinky promise. You can't break it for one hundred years!"

Beaming, he twisted his body and reached out his right hand to lock it with his daughter's small fingers. "Pinky promise. I won't break it for one hundred years."

Seeing one big and one small hand locked tightly in front of her, Moira's mouth twitched with envy.

She blinked and asked, "Cloudshill is at least four hundred kilometers away. Are you sure that you can make it back in time?"

Jacob pulled back his hand and answered indifferently, "For my daughter, I'll come back even if it's four thousand or forty thousand kilometers. What is four hundred kilometers to me?"

"Continue spoiling her then!" Moira rolled her eyes at him, annoyed.

After being promised, Heidi quickly became happy. When they reached the hospital and got down, she even waved and said goodbye to Jacob on her own accord.

Everything was great, except for the fact that she still didn't call him 'Daddy'.

With a little regret, Jacob drove back to the Pavillion. Half an hour later, he went up to the floor that was being renovated and left on a helicopter.

Chapter 243

The sun set in the west and its glow filled the sky.

A thousand meters off the ground, up in the air, a small transporter shuttled at great speed. In the small cabin, Jacob shut his eyes. He took deep breaths in, and there was a faint invisible energy bubbling and raging around him.

Time slipped by quietly. The sky got darker, and the ground looked boundless.

"Sir, we will be reaching our destination in two minutes." In the cabin, a respectful voice suddenly rang out.

Jacob opened his eyes and slowly let out a deep breath. The cabin was blown with a strong wind out of a sudden.

He got up and stood at the entrance of the cabin. After checking his equipment and waiting for a while, the entrance of the cabin opened abruptly. In the whistling of the strong wind, he leapt and threw himself out.

Between heaven and earth, a figure swept past the night sky abruptly, like a bird in the sky. The wind was strong, and the air was surging.

In the pitch-black curtain of the night, the big city of Cloudshill looked splendid with its lights. Some of the brightest lights were from the Meteorites' headquarters at Celestial Twin Towers.

The towers had two buildings that were three hundred meters tall, and a transparent glass platform connected the two. Every year, hundreds and thousands of tourists from various areas of Central Federation would go shopping and sightseeing there.

The whole of the left building belonged to Celestial Group. And the boss behind the scenes of Celestial Group was also the head of the Meteorites, their supreme Emperor.

It was almost ten. There were many tourists as usual in the right building of Celestial Twin Towers, which were a landmark of Cloudshill, but although the left building was lit up, there wasn't a single tourist there.

A suntanned Andres, who was in black clothes and black shoes, boldly crossed the glass platform from the right building.

"I'm sorry, sir. You're not allowed to pass." At the entrance of the platform, a young person who was in a Celestial Group security uniform reached out his hand to stop Andres.

Andres, who had a healthy complexion, turned his head slightly to the side. There was a sliver of a sneer that emerged in the corner of his mouth. "Are you sure you want to stop me?"

The young security guard instantly felt a wave of cold air hit him. His pupils shrank and he unconsciously reached for his waist.

He slowly took a breath in then said in a deep voice, "Sir, the left building is property of Celestial Group. Strangers are not allowed in after nine. If you really want to go in, please come at eight tomorrow morning."

“Eight in the morning?” Andres laughed scornfully. “I can’t wait. I’m going in now.”

“Sir, this is my last warning. You’re not allowed to pass!” While he said that, the young security guard took out the stun gun at his waist.

“I want to go in, and you can’t stop me.” Andres took a step forward while smiling insolently. In an instant, the platform whistled with a strong wind and a deadly air surged through.

“I’ll grant your wish if you want to die!” The young security guard had a fierce expression on his face as he raised his wrist and aimed the stun gun at Andres.

The next moment, a gale suddenly swept past.

Bang. There was an explosion of blood. The stun gun, which had yet to unleash high pressure, fell to the platform with a pop.

“Ah! Murder!” A cry suddenly rang out near the entrance of the platform.

After a series of panic-stricken sounds of footsteps, there was no one near the platform.

“Hmph, he overestimated himself.” A solemn expression flashed across Andres’ eyes as he turned his head to look at the pool of blood and flesh on the ground behind him.

He walked forward as the thick scent of blood drifted in the air.

Looking up from the glass platform under the shine of bright lights from buildings, there were shadowed figures jumping out from the top of the right building. They streaked the night sky like birds in the sky and jumped into every floor of the left building with precision.

Andres had walked to the other end of the platform. Feeling the energy, he looked further up, where there was figure that was falling impressively like thunder.

“Sir!” He mumbled in a low voice as energy burst within him.

The stomping of urgent footsteps came from the corridor behind him. Andres looked away and stomped his feet.

Chapter 244

There was a series of cracking and splitting sounds on the transparent glass platform from the surge of energy. Bang. Glass fell and a steel beam ruptured.

The transparent glass platform that connected the two towers was fine until it collapsed with a crash in the blink of an eye.

At this time, a group of security guards ran over. They had ice-cold expressions and a forceful air around them.

“Who are you? What are you doing?”

Seeing the glass platform completely destroyed and hearing the sound of a gale pouring in, the head security guard asked fiercely.

“Who am I? Hehe. A killer.” After saying that coldly, Andres leapt into the air in a flash.

In one move, he attacked the head of security and a few security guards in one punch. With another slap, the remaining security guards also perished instantly.

It was like a signal. With just one move from Andres, unrestrained screams came from those who were at death’s door from every floor of the left building.

At the start of the attack, the Shadow Squad of the Scarlet Dragons had confirmed that everyone in the building was a member of the Meteorites.

The order had been passed to the hundred Dragon Guardians in Cloudshell. They wouldn’t be constrained when attacking to kill.

At the top of the building, Jacob, who was in ankle-high fighting boots, brought a gale with him as he fell. With a rumble, the ground cracked.

He took off his wingsuit, revealing his black windbreaker, and pulled his legs out from the center of the cracked ground.

“Who is that?” A stern cry came from a small room meters away.

Jacob looked toward the sound of the voice. His eyes were fierce as he said, “A killer.” He got into a stance and threw out a punch after saying that.

With a punch, the air vibrated and energy surged. The invisible energy of his fist surged toward the sound. The ground ruptured along the way, until it reached the small room and the people standing in it.

Moments after that, the room crashed, and the people there withered. Dust scattered in the air.

“If I finish this battle earlier, I might even be able to bring my daughter for breakfast,” he said softly as he walked to the middle of the top of the building.

He shut his eyes and could faintly hear screams being carried upward into the night sky. He could even feel the vibration of the building from time to time.

Jacob slowly let out a deep breath. It seemed like an endless light was shining deep in his pupils.

“I summon the War Deity’s Secret Skill of Ground Fracture!” With a soft cry, Transcendent Battle Qi bubbled up like crazy from beneath his feet. In the blink of an eye, it radiated and covered the entire top of the building.

In a flash, the solid ground cracked. Countless fragments crashed onto the lower levels.

“Ground Fracture!”

Another wave of Battle Qi bubbled up. Walls fell and huge vibrations on every floor brought about panic-stricken screams. The ground at the top of the building ruptured completely and dust filled the air.

“Fracture!”

A third wave of Battle Qi surged. Like the other floors, the walls of the second floor from the top fell and the ground ruptured. Dust filled the air.

“Who is that?!”

Following the outcry, a figure burst out from beneath the dust-filled air.

There wasn’t any dust within three meters of Jacob. He threw out a punch at the figure as frost settled into the tip of his brows.

There was a weird hum three meters away and a fist-shaped hole suddenly appeared in the dust-filled air.

At the end of the hole, there was a strong, middle-aged man with silvery-white hair.

Feeling the force of a strong punch reach his chest, the strong, middle-aged man threw out a punch furiously.

Chapter 245

On the third floor from the top of Celestial Tower, there was a bang. Energy engulfed the surroundings and the dust-filled air cleared instantly.

“What powerful energy!” The strong, middle-aged man’s pupils contracted, and his face was shocked. “Who are you? Why are you suddenly attacking the headquarters of the Meteorites? I’m the North Master...”

He didn’t die?

Jacob raised his brows in confusion, then flexed his arm to throw out another punch. The Battle Qi weaved in and out and made a dull boom in the air.

Bang. Before the strong, middle-aged man could explain who he was, he shattered into a few fragments with an expression of reluctance and astonishment.

“Even mighty insects are just insects in the end.”

After saying that softly, Jacob once again summoned the War Deity’s Secret Skill of Ground Fracture. With the quivering of the floors, he quickly came to the fourth floor from the top.

On this level, other than a few unlucky guys who had been crushed to death by fragments of the collapsed building, no one appeared to stop him.

“That’s weird, where’s everyone?” He said in a low voice among the endless dust permeating the air.

Jacob pinched the tip of his brows and a trace of confusion flashed across his eyes. He pursed his lips and with a fixed gaze, stomped his feet again.

With a crash, he quickly came to the fifth floor from the top.

In the night sky, passersby on the ground slowly started to notice the difference of Celestial Tower.

From afar, under the lights of the right building, the hazy dust that filled the sky looked as if someone had put a gray hat on the left building.

Just as Jacob reached the seventh floor from the top while meeting with shattered pieces along the way, a power as strong as lightning frantically leaked from one of the floors in the middle.

On both ends of the strong energy, there were also two weaker powers that rose with it.

“They’re still downstairs.” A light flickered past Jacob’s eyes.

There were ninety-eight floors in the Celestial Twin Towers, and it was three hundred meters tall.

Andres had killed everyone between the thirty third and thirty fifth floors with a forceful and brazen manner. The surface suddenly changed, and his body soared in the air as he jumped through a glass wall.

The next moment, under the strong wind, he singlehandedly dragged in a pale-faced Dragon Guardian who was dressed in black.

In a flash, a strong energy rushed to the sky, followed closely by two weaker waves of power.

“Mr. York, I’m just too lucky. I bumped into the head of the Meteorites. If I didn’t run away quickly, you would be picking up my corpse now,” said the Dragon Guardian in black while blood dripped from the corner of his mouth.

Andres glared at him. “Keep quiet. Sit down and heal your energy.”

“Hehe. Understood!” The Dragon Guardian in black grinned then spat out a big mouthful of fresh blood before sitting on the ground and closing his eyes.

A blast of strong wind suddenly blew in from the door of the staircase at the side.

“Mr. York!” Another Dragon Guardian jumped out. He had a deadly air around him and was dressed in black.

“Look after Holden. I’m going up to take a look.” With that, Andres jumped out from the hole in the window that was blowing cold air in.

“Understood, Mr. York.” Nico, the other Dragon Guardian in black that had just come up, looked up and answered.

After finding a spot where his back was against the wind, he sat cross-legged and curled his lips at Holden, who was sitting on the ground. “Man, of all times to get hurt, why did you choose now? I was having fun killing. Now, I have to look after you.”

Holden opened his eyes and spat out dark red clotted blood. He glared at Nico, annoyed. “Did you think I wanted to get hurt?”

Holden slowly took a deep breath in and let it out. After a blush appeared on his initially pale face, he said gloomily, “I had no other way. I was so unlucky and chose the fifty fifth floor. Before I could even kill two people, I met the big boss of the Meteorites.”

Chapter 246

“How strong was the boss?” Nico asked with light in his eyes.

“Very strong.” Holden looked down at his chest. “With one move, I was up in the air. If I didn’t react quick enough and escape when the window was broken, I would be dead by now!”

“Just one move?” Nico trembled a little.

As they had crossed districts for this attack, only elites that were ranked at the top were chosen. Any one of them were at the peak of their overall strength.

The Dragon Guardians' strength could be seen from how they crushed dried weeds and smashed rotten wood along the way. Whether it was the Four Outer Districts, Central Federation, or within the organization, with the peak of their overall strength, they were at a high-level at the very least.

But Holden couldn't even withstand one move. The last time the Dragon Guardians had met with a rival like this was when they had surrounded the Blood Thorns and faced their leader, Aaron Arthur.

Thinking about how Mr. York had gone up, Nico's expression relaxed.

So what if the top-ranked were beaten? There was still his leader, and he was one of the most well-known figures. Furthermore...

A feverish look flickered across Nico's eyes as he looked up at the empty ceiling. Their boss was around. The Meteorites' leader surpassed their top-ranked? Their boss could finish it in three punches, at the most.

Mm, when compared like that, it seems like the power of our own Mr. York isn't all that great after all! He lowered his head.

Oblivious to the fact that his subordinate was looking down on him, Andres stepped into the night and with the wind, he rose until he reached the floor the strong energy was coming from.

With one leg, he jumped through a hole in the glass window. What greeted him was an orange fireball with unfathomable heat.

Waves of heat were spreading. With one clap from Andres, strong wind was released from his hands. Bang. The flames spread all around.

He fell to the ground. As he raised his eyes, there were numerous fierce, cold, and huge figures standing upright in an exquisite and exuberant indoor garden.

One of them was a young man who had crimson hair and a mole in between his brows. His gaze sharpened and the air vibrated. Another fireball appeared mid-air, and it was a deeper red than the previous orange fireball. It swept along the frightful waves of heat and was launched at Andres.

"Kai Ripley, be careful!" A tall and slim woman who was wearing a green mask instructed him coldly.

Faced with the dark red fireball that could reach him in the blink of an eye, Andres gently breathed in the burning air. He got into a stance and blasted a punch out.

The Battle Qi whizzed ahead like the head of an invisible dragon and swallowed it in one bite.

Among the people, a middle-aged man with a simple appearance and dignified manner said with admiration, "Energy Transformation Dragon, a good move!"

"Hmph!"

Seeing his flaming fireball that could freely engulf an entire building destroyed easily, the young man who had a mole between his brows had a slightly fierce expression as he snorted coldly.

He stepped forward and the energy in him immediately flared. Andres narrowed his eyes slightly and did the same thing. He stepped forward, got into a stance, and threw out a punch.

Roar!

In the air, a faint noise of a dragon's roar sounded. Under the surging of an invisible energy, the green plants in the indoor garden started to shake.

"Hmph!"

The woman in a green mask snorted gently and the plants calmed down.

The young man with a mole between his brows had a sudden change of expression. Pop. The two slightly red fireballs that were floating mid-air scattered and sparked under the pressure of the invisible energy.

A wisp of lightning suddenly became a long arrow and launched toward Andres' chest.

Chapter 247

The entire fifty-fifth floor of Celestial Tower's left building was an indoor garden. With the greenery everywhere, the air was fresh, and vapor rose in spirals.

The invisible energy surged forward with a strong wind. With a wisp of electricity, it seemed like a thin silvery-white snake. Its long tail flung and stabbed the target's chest in the blink of an eye.

Andres narrowed his eyes slightly and raised his hands to block his chest at that moment. Under the surge of the strong Battle Qi, a mass of lightning leapt and flickered violently between his palms.

"The Special Lightning Ability? Hmph, what's so great about that?"

Andres opened his eyes slightly and let out a soft snort. He put his hands together and with a clap, he turned that mass of lightning into countless silvery-white sparks.

“That’s all?”

A vicious expression flashed across the eyes of the normal looking but dignified middle-aged man.

Moments later, a strong ray of light, that shone so brightly it was blinding, blazed in the air and flashed in front of Andres’ face.

In a flash, the lightning exploded and completely drowned out his figure.

Under the strong surge of a powerful electrical energy, the countless fine dust particles that were floating in the air exploded into even finer dust particles.

A faint burnt smell appeared in the air.

“The Emperor is invincible as always. He can eliminate an enemy with just a snap of his fingers. What is heavy for others is light for him. We always prevail!”

An old man in a long, pure white robe not far away from the middle-aged man raised his eyebrows and praised him.

The young man with a mole between his brows and the woman wearing a green mask glanced at the old man from the side with a disdainful expression that was mixed with scorn.

“Haha!” The middle-aged man let out a hearty laugh. He was Declan Lowe, one of the Four Supreme Masters of the Meteorites, the respected Emperor.

After that, he shook his head a little and a faint smile appeared at the corner of his mouth. “Old Thomas, if you could do things half as well as you speak, you would easily be the East Master.”

“I say, aren’t you celebrating too early? I’m not dead yet!” Andres said slowly as he was surrounded by lightning while his black hair was swept without the help of any wind.

The smile on Declan Lowe’s face slowly disappeared.

Roar!

A dragon’s roar sounded out again. With the surge of Battle Qi, the lightning died out and the air vibrated. The green plants trembled as its leaves and flowers rustled and fell.

“D*mn it!”

With the angry cry of the woman, the green glow all around suddenly blossomed.

With a hum, the green glow gathered into a thin, dark green whip in the air. It seemed like nothing could tear it apart and it unleashed scorching hot air as it whipped at Andres.

At this time, a boom came from the floor above.

The next instant, the floor quivered, and the ceiling was ripped apart. Crash. Dust filled the air, and a figure came from above.

Jacob reached forward and grabbed the thin, dark green whip as he got to the ground. Battle Qi flowed out from his palms. Pop. A dull sound rang out and the thin whip exploded into countless dark green sparks in the middle of the air.

“Sir!” Andres bowed down and called out respectfully while his eyes beamed.

As soon as he called out, a wooden door that was a distance away suddenly exploded. Multiple Dragon Guardians dressed in black came in with deadly killing intent.

“Sir!” They bent their heads as their right hands lightly beat their chests after seeing what was happening in the room.

Electricity flashed in Declan’s eyes. He glanced at Jacob from top to bottom to size him up then asked in a deep voice, “Are you Jacob Lynch of the Scarlet Dragons?”

Jacob looked at him and the edge of his brows raised slightly. His voice was indifferent as he asked, “And you’re who they call The Emperor of the Meteorites?”

“The audacity!” The old man in the white robe, Gilroy Thomas, took a step forward in a face of anger. “Our respected Emperor of the Meteorites. How dare you be so insulting!”

Jacob glanced at him through the corner of his eye. He shook his head and said with a cold and disdainful voice, “Don’t talk nonsense. You’re all going to die tonight.”

Chapter 248

“With so few of you?” A mass of silvery-white lightning appeared in Declan Lowe’s right palm.

A trace of confusion streaked across Jacob’s eyes. “I’m very curious. What were you doing just now? Almost everyone in this building is dead, but you didn’t know a single thing?”

“What did you say?” Declan Lowe’s expression darkened.

At the side, an evil grin appeared at the corner of Andres’ mouth. “What my boss means is, you four are the only people who are still alive in this building.”

As soon as he said that countless Dragon Guardians dressed in black walked in with a deadly air. “Sir! Mr. York!”

The old man in a white robe threw his head back and laughed. “Haha, you really think we would believe you just because you use some tricks to barge in...”

“How could this be!?” A low cry suddenly interrupted them.

The young man with a mole between his brows put his right hand down while a shocked and disbelieving expression appeared on his face.

After a pause, his gaze was dark. “You...”

“I’m rushing for time. I’m not going to talk nonsense with you.” Jacob interrupted him. He got into a stance, and blasted out a punch.

Transcendent Battle Qi bubbled up recklessly. With a frightened cry to the air, a deep trace appeared on the ground which was covered thickly with a layer of dirt.

“Bastard!”

The woman in a green mask cried out angrily as she saw the garden that she had built meticulously become a mess in an instant. The green light behind her exploded.

The green glow burst into the air. Greenery expanded as if they had been injected with hormones that made them grow at an increased rate.

With a snap of a finger, the dark green plant wall that was three meters tall and almost half a meter wide towered over the room.

Bang!

Invisible Battle Qi slammed into the dark green plant wall with a loud bang. Fragments and rubble sprayed into the air. Fresh, clean air immediately drifted all around.

“Dragon Guardians, get them!”

Energy was increasing sharply around Andres. After his deep cry, he led a trail of shadows and leapt through the hole that had appeared in the dark green plant wall.

“Kill them!”

Ten Dragon Guardians in black paired up and swept along the forceful, deadly energy that filled the air.

“D*mn it!”

The young man with a mole between his brows cried out fiercely. Hot waves surrounded him. With a wave of his hand, three dark red fireballs appeared with a pop.

Electricity kept flashing in Declan’s eyes. In an instant, silvery-white electricity leapt from his palm.

“I’m your opponent,” Jacob said coldly before stepping forward. Invisible Battle Qi bubbled up and created tides in the mud within a three-meter range.

Declan was filled with killing intent and waved his hand to throw out a silvery-white ball of electricity from his palm that was filled with unparalleled energy.

The balls of electricity that were the size of tennis balls hissed through the air and reached Jacob in an instant.

Jacob didn’t say anything. He stretched his right hand forward and held the blinding silvery-white ball of electricity in his palm.

“If that’s all you can do...” He joined both hands and put out the balls of electricity that had powerful energy. He narrowed his eyes. “Die.”

“Hehe, what big words!” Declan laughed in indignation. “I’ve spent years building up the Meteorites, and I’ve defeated countless enemies. But this is my first time meeting an enemy that’s as insanely confident as you!”

“You speak too much nonsense.” Killing intent appeared at the tip of Jacob’s brow.

In a breath, boundless Battle Qi surged from his body. The air vibrated, and undercurrents shook. Waves of pressure that were as heavy as mountains rushed out from all sides.

War Deity’s Secret Skill of Collapsed Fist!

With one punch, heaven and earth would collapse!

Chapter 249

Strong energy flooded the space that was as wide as two basketball courts. There were layers of ripples in the air, just like waves that appeared on a lake.

Transcendent Battle Qi reached Andres and the other Dragon Guardians, and they immediately felt their energy flourish.

Looking at the four Meteorites, their actions stalled, as if they had fallen into glue. The next moment, the energy of the fist made a bang.

It streaked to the big hole in the middle of the dark green plant wall.

The green wall that was as solid as steel held on for only a brief moment. Bang. It exploded into fragments of green light.

The green wall fell, and in no time, the strong, aggressive power of the fist reached the young man with a mole between his brows.

A frightened, dumbstruck expression appeared on his face. He only had the ability to summon a fiery fireball before his expression stiffened. His body exploded into a pile of blood.

In that moment, it was as if time had stopped.

The thick smell of blood drifted. The old man in a white robe, who had recently been dreaming for twenty hours a day about being the East Master of the Meteorites, exploded in a bang together with his dreams.

Snap!

The sound of cracking abruptly came from the top.

The woman with a green mask faced the strong, aggressive power of the fist head on. A green glow shone brightly deep in her eyes.

Wisps and traces of the green glow escaped from the plants and entered her body like lightning.

Half a second later, the glow hovered around the woman's body. The energy was so strong she was like a green sun. Pop. Her body split into parts.

Seeing his subordinates die one by one in the blink of an eye, Declan was furious, and greatly alarmed.

The next moment, knowing that the strong, aggressive power of the fist was surging toward him, he transmitted the boundless energy within him out with an astonished expression.

All of a sudden, the silvery-white glow exploded. Declan, whose body was full of shining electricity, flew backward while leaving countless silvery-white sparks behind. He hit a wall before quickly flying out of that floor.

The strong energy flowed backward. An exasperation that could not be fully expressed appeared on the tanned face of Andres.

He turned his head to look at Jacob and raised his eyebrows a little. "Sir, are you really rushing for time?"

"Yes." Jacob nodded.

Feeling that Declan's power was slowly decreasing, he continued while waving his hand. "You're in charge of the rest. Don't let a single fish escape from the net."

"Understood!" Andres bent his head and lightly beat his chest with his right hand.

After roughly estimating the time, Jacob raised the tip of his eyebrows. He had finished his matters. He could satisfy all of his daughter's requests.

"Hmm?"

The next moment, he suddenly furrowed his brows.

Not long after, Andres also noticed it. "Sir, that fellow isn't dead yet? And..."

Feeling a strong energy that was getting more powerful approach quickly, his expression was cold.

"It became stronger? Interesting. Central Federation truly is a place of hidden talents." A light flickered across Jacob's eyes.

After taking two breaths in, electricity surrounded Declan's body. It was as if the Lightning Deity had descended and was floating outside the big hole in the wall.

Looking at the person twenty meters away, the fighting spirit in Jacob broke out abruptly. Declan flourished from his Battle Qi and was the third person to not have died from the Secret Skill of Fist Rupture.

In the stimulation of electricity, Declan's figure touched the ground. In the gentle hissing of air, wisps of gray smoke floated from the ground.

Chapter 250

Declan's two eyes were filled with boundless silvery-white electricity. There was fierce killing intent on his simple face. "I never imagined that there would be a time when I would be forced into such a situation!"

Jacob's eyes were cold. "This ending has been determined ever since you sent your subordinates to make a mess in my territory. After that..."

The killing intent increased in his heart. "You were so daring you even had the nerve to hurt my loved ones on purpose. I won't have peace of mind until you're dead."

"This is the law of the jungle in this world." Declan's tone was aloof. "I just never imagined that a chamber of commerce that has been in Paramount for only a few days had such strong hidden power!"

He turned his head to look at the dead bodies on the ground. The electricity on him sharpened slightly. "Thirty years of hard work gone in a night. Those who gathered us have worked hard..."

"You speak too much nonsense." Jacob shook his head. He blasted out a punch with a face full of fury.

War Deity's Secret Skill of Fury!

With one punch, heaven and earth will be cleared!

A strong energy leaked dangerously. The floor they were at shook, and the air vibrated.

Bang!

Other than Andres and the Dragon Guardians, who were safe, everything else in a thirty-meter range became powder.

"This is bullsh*t!"

Declan looked toward the sky and let out an angry roar. The silvery-white glow around him vanished in an instant. With a bang, he exploded into a pile of fragments.

Ding!

A sharp noise rang. An old key as long as a finger fell from the fragments caused by Jacob.

This was the first time he saw something withstand his Secret Skill of Fury with no harm done to it. Jacob was curious, so he stretched forward and picked it up at a distance.

Suddenly, there was a clang that rang at the top of everyone's head.

Looking away, Andres looked at Jacob feverishly and said, "Sir, the building is about to collapse."

Keeping the key, Jacob nodded and turned. "Let's go."

Minutes later, as passersby on the ground were fleeing in fear, Celestial Twin Towers, which was once the pride of those in Cloudshill, collapsed with a bang.

Among the crowd of passersby who were running away frantically, the unmoving group of people in black were exceptionally eye-catching.

As Jacob was playing with the mysterious key that fell from the fragments of Declan's body, he looked away and turned to look at Andres, who was standing beside him with his head down. "Is everyone alright?"

"Sir," Andres said respectfully, "other than a few disappointing guys, everyone else is alright."

In the formation, Holden grinned bitterly.

"The battlefield is dangerous. Accidents are bound to happen. It's fine as long as everyone doesn't get hurt too badly. We can't ask for too much." Jacob waved his hand, unbothered.

After a pause, there was coldness at the tip of his brow. "I'm giving you three days. Try to get an estimate of how many Meteorites perished. Jerry will give you the information."

"Understood, sir!" Andres said with a fierce expression.

Jacob took one last glance at Celestial Tower's left building, that was half collapsed. He turned and left in an indifferent manner.

Twenty minutes later, when he was thousands of meters away from the ground and four hundred kilometers away from Paramount, news spread. News about The Meteorites' headquarters building collapsing, the disappearance of The Emperor along with the South and West Masters, as well as the death of the North Master, half the generals, captains, and officers. It frightened many people who paid attention to this news.

In the Paramount State Capital Director's office, Albert, who had just become the owner of that office, was buried in a stack of documents.

Just as he was fully focused, his personal cell phone that was on the desk rang.

He picked up with slightly furrowed brows and asked, "What is it?"

After listening for a while, he said in a displeased tone, "What does Cloudshill have to do with Paramount? Just do what you're supposed to do."

After saying that, Albert, who didn't want to be too distracted, hung up.

He placed the cell phone back on the desk and pondered for a moment before simply keeping it in the bottom drawer of his office desk before he continued looking at his documents.

Chapter 251

In the Central District of Paramount, at the Paramount Chamber of Commerce building on Gallard Street.

The night was dark. There were only two or three floors that had people working.

In the chamber of commerce chairman's office, the lights were on, and Benny was sitting behind the impressive office desk. On the bridge of his nose sat a pair of reading glasses made with tortoiseshell and gold flakes, and he was buried in a stack of documents.

Ring, ring.

A retro landline on the office desk suddenly rang. Putting down the documents in his hands, Benny picked up the receiver. "This is Benny Fest, who's on the line?"

A panic-stricken voice that carried unimaginable shock was heard on the other end. "Chairman, I just received news that The Meteorites that have occupied Cloudshill for over thirty years have... have..."

"Have what?" Displeasure appeared on Benny's face as he continued, "What are you panicking for? The sky hasn't fallen down."

"Yes, yes, you're right, chairman!" On the other end of the receiver, the voice agreed with him.

After a short while, the other party calmed down before continuing, "Chairman, the headquarters of The Meteorites have been destroyed. The Emperor and two Masters have disappeared, while one Master is confirmed dead. Other than a small portion of the organization members who were out, the rest of them... most of them died in the building of their headquarters!"

"What?!" Benny's initially still heart suddenly stirred.

Before the charity auction, as a big shot in the business world of Paramount, his business covered the big states of the Central Federation. He had heard of an

organization like The Meteorites, who had great power and overbearing ways in Cloudshill.

After the charity auction, it was the first time in his life that he had a gun pointed to his head. It was to extort one billion in Federation currency from him, the grand chairman of Paramount's Chamber of Commerce. It was only natural that he would feel so unhappy.

After reaching out to all the connections he could reach out to, information about the organization called The Meteorites, including The Emperor, was in one of the drawers of the office desk in front of him.

"Alright. I understand. Please keep up with what happens next." After saying that, Benny hung up.

The upper half of his body leaned backward in his chair. After a moment's silence, he opened the drawer and took out the file that contained detailed information about the organization called The Meteorites.

As Mr. Fest flipped through the pages of the document, his face slowly darkened.

A big organization whose influence basically covered every corner of every big and small city in Cloudshill vanished in thin air overnight? Did the so-called Emperor have worms for brains?

As with the principle of a crafty rabbit having three burrows, the Draco Chamber of Commerce was easily given the opportunity to wipe them out!

When he flipped to the last page, his actions stopped abruptly. He closed the file and took down the reading glasses with gold flakes on the bridge of his nose.

"It seems like they've underestimated the inside information of the Draco Chamber of Commerce," Benny said in a low voice as he wrinkled his brow and a serene look flashed past his eyes.

As for the previous topic of merging, he wouldn't bring it up again after hearing about the organization called The Meteorites being wiped out completely.

After all, speaking about overall strength, although the Paramount Chamber of Commerce had a big advantage, from a certain angle, especially the use of violence, the Draco Chamber of Commerce started out with violence and definitely could dominate all the members of the Paramount Chamber of Commerce.

Gold and jade can collide with tiles and bricks. It was unwise to provoke an organization outside the districts that could take down The Meteorites in one night.

For safety purposes, it was better to work and develop together. As a successful businessman, it was one of the basic things to think about.

Almost at the same time, on Duchess Lane in the East Precinct, a light was seen from the Fest study room, also known as the mini-Fest house of Paramount.

Chapter 252

A refined, middle-aged man opened the door and walked in. Seeing Kennedy sitting in a royal-like chair, he asked brightly, "Dad, it's late. Why aren't you asleep?"

Kennedy put his cell phone down and glanced at his eldest son.

Thinking about how he was almost seventy years old but still couldn't rest because of his eldest son before him, that didn't like business but was fascinated instead with calligraphy, Old Mr. Fest's heart was depressed and didn't look too kindly on him.

"It's not up to you to tell me when to rest!" Kennedy's face darkened as he glared at his son.

"Alright. Take care of your health, Dad, and rest early." There was a bitter smile on his face as the middle-aged man turned to leave the study room.

Not too long after he left, Mason Fest walked in, emitting alcohol fumes. He was the second son of the Fest family, the father of Simon, and had quite the reputation in the upper circles of the entire Paramount.

If Kennedy was dissatisfied with his oldest son, the second son before his eyes made him furious beyond belief.

When Mason was younger, he was nicknamed the 'Five-Poison Heir'.

He exercised restraint a lot more in the past ten years after he reached a certain age. But he still woke up late and came home late. All day, he would either be drinking or looking for women. He wouldn't appear in front of Kennedy unless he needed money.

"Why are you here? Get lost!" Seeing his second son, Kennedy's face darkened.

"Hehe, Dad, you're still awake?" Mason walked in front of his dad shamelessly.

He rubbed his fingers together, and his hands tightened. He was a little drunk as he grinned and said, "Dad, give me some money!"

Kennedy was ashamed. It was as if he entered a meditative state as a monk before he replied indifferently, "Get lost."

“Uh... you’re not giving me money?” Mason burped drunkenly and contracted his neck as an unpleasant odor came around. “If you’re not going to give me money, then I’m going to ask my son! Otherwise, I’ll ask my daughter-in-law.”

Upon seeing the shameless acts of his unfilial son, Kennedy’s resolve was broken in an instant.

In his blazing fury, he grabbed a teacup on a small table nearby and smashed it. “Get lost now!”

Mason jumped backward and staggered to avoid the teacup. Seeing his father fierce enough to devour him, he immediately turned around and covered his head to sneak away like a rat.

He mumbled to himself disgruntledly as he ran away. “I just asked for a little money. It’s fine if he didn’t want to give it to me. Why did he get so angry?”

“Unfilial son!” Seeing the study room that was wide open, Kennedy’s face was livid, and his chest rose hurriedly.

He had slightly clouded feelings after receiving the news, but it immediately changed after consecutive visits from his two disappointing sons.

After all, as compared to his family’s inheritance, business and evil intentions from enemies didn’t seem so important anymore.

In the Paramount Police Bureau building, in the office of the Ministry of Defense’s own Special Forces Unit, commonly referred to as the Out Of The Ordinary Squad, the dull sound of a solid object being thrown on the floor suddenly broke the peace of the office.

“Is everyone dead!? Completely useless! Losers!”

Under the silvery-white mask was Nataniel, who had an average face. His hands were balled into fists, and dark air surrounded him.

After he gasped for air, his face was clouded as he took out his cell phone and made a call.

At the same time, in a small hotel in the East Precinct, Ludwig looked at Krish in a frightened manner and said in a sharp voice, “Let’s go. Let’s go back to Mount Everest now. We can’t stay here anymore!”

Chapter 253

The night passed in the blink of an eye. Those who needed to know found out about the news. Those who didn’t continued on with their life and started a new day as usual.

For Franklin, who was standing in the yard of his house, that day would be a difficult and torturous day.

Despite his son assuring him that the Tower would open that day, he didn't have the peace of mind. He wanted to call his son to ask but couldn't bear to do so.

"I don't know if Jay is back from his matters?" Standing at the corner of his yard in front of some Chinese redbuds, Franklin's eyes wandered as he mumbled softly to himself.

Shortly after that, the window on the second floor was opened. A beautiful, bare face peeked out. "You have a call, dear. It's from Mr. Ramirez."

Richard?

Franklin's eyes froze. Did something bad happen at the Tower again?

He had been in the business world for so many years. How could he not know that someone was deliberately messing with them by sealing the Tower shut?

One of the biggest possibilities was that someone was targeting him in order to hurt his son.

That was why even though he was almost stabbed and beaten up to death by others the day before, Franklin didn't say anything and even acted like he didn't care.

It was so that his son wouldn't feel so worried or guilty.

As a father who was nearing his fifties, he believed that not obstructing his son was the biggest help he could give to his son.

"I'm coming."

He composed himself before answering his wife. He rushed up the stairs.

Upstairs, he took the cell phone from his wife's hand and had a heavy feeling. He asked in a low voice, "Mr. Ramirez, what's up? Did something happen at the Tower..."

"Mr. Lynch, good news!" Richard's excited voice came from the other end.

"I just received a notice. It said that our Tower can resume business?"

"Really? When?" Franklin started to get excited as well.

"We can do it now if we wish to!"

Richard felt that it was unimaginable when he said it himself.

It was just one night. How did those old men change their minds so quickly?

Holding the cell phone, Franklin asked in an urgent voice, "Where are you now?"

Richard replied, "I'm at the entrance of the Tower."

"Wait for me, I'll go there right away!"

After hanging up, he rushed into the room and called out, "Suzie, something urgent has come up at the Tower. I need to go out."

"Go ahead. Remember to come back in the afternoon to cook lunch for me. I want to eat pickled fish. Also, be careful when you're driving." Suzie's voice came from the room.

"Okay."

Franklin rushed out of the door as soon as he answered. When he reached the yard, he thought of something and then took out his cell phone to call his son.

Jacob, who rushed back from Cloudshill to Paramount overnight, was driving toward Newlife Hospital.

He smiled as he got a call from his father. "Hmph, they reacted pretty quickly. But Dad, don't rush. It's easy to seal the Tower shut, but unsealing it is difficult."

Franklin got into his car, which was parked at his house. He asked as he started the engine, "Then what should I do?"

"How about this, I'll get someone to go with you. When the time comes, he'll have the full authority to make decisions. You can just stand at one side and look on," Jacob replied as he held on to the steering wheel.

"Alright. I'll see him at the entrance of the Tower." Franklin nodded unconsciously and hung up.

He stepped on the gas and left Rowan Lane. He couldn't wait as he sped over.

Behind him, at an unseen angle, Ocho followed him at a distance in an ordinary car.

At the entrance of Newlife Hospital, Jacob was about to park when he saw Moira, who was standing there. She raised her wrist, pointed to one side, and gestured ferociously with her index finger.

He wrinkled his brow slightly as he held on to the steering wheel and drove over to the entrance of the hospital.

Chapter 254

"Where's my daughter?" Jacob asked with wrinkled brows as Moira walked over alone.

"You have the nerve to ask!" Moira rolled her eyes at him. "Why didn't you say anything to me earlier about changing Second Aunt's husband's room? I almost spilled the beans yesterday!"

"Spilled the beans?" Jacob narrowed his eyes slightly.

"Do you think Second Aunt and the rest would be very happy if they found out that you were the one who changed his hospital room?" Moira glanced at him from the side.

Jacob's eyes dimmed as he nodded. "Alright. I admit that I'm at fault for doing that. Thank you."

After a moment's silence, he glanced at the entrance of the hospital. "Why didn't my daughter come out with you?"

"Wait here. Don't go to the entrance of the hospital under any circumstance," Moira warned as she waved her hand. She twisted her delicate waist as she turned around and left.

If she wasn't worried about that fellow walking in boldly, why would she find the opportunity to secretly come out and warn him?

"Hmph, if I didn't feel so sorry for Heidi Buddy, I wouldn't take the trouble to do this! Such an obedient and sensible kid lost her mom as soon as she was born. And now that guy has come back after much difficulty..." Moira muttered to herself all the way as she walked into the hospital.

Seeing the graceful figure disappear, there was a trace of a warm smile as Jacob gently shook his head. This girlie was still the same as before. She had a sharp tongue but a soft heart.

Around ten minutes later, Heidi held onto Moira's hand and hopped out.

Seeing his daughter's cheerful figure, which looked like a fawn, Jacob beamed as he opened the car door and got out of the car.

"Good girl. Did you miss daddy?" He reached out his arms from afar as he welcomed his kid.

Heidi's two hands were behind her back. Her brows were crooked and sharp as she said, "No."

The grin on Jacob's face immediately froze.

"You didn't miss him?" Moira stared at the kid rebukingly. "Who was the one who kept talking to me about him last night?"

"Aunty, I didn't do that!" Heidi twisted her body, slightly embarrassed.

Seeing his daughter's adorable actions, Jacob laughed happily. "Haha, it's fine if you don't miss me. Come on, get in the car. Daddy's going to take you to Dixy Land so we can play the whole day."

"Mm!" The kid responded with a nod as her eyes shone brightly.

He carried his daughter into the car before turning his head to look at Moira. "Why are you standing there? Get in the car."

"The two of you can go and have fun. Why should I follow along?" Moira gently shook her pretty face.

Jacob furrowed his brow. "You have something to do today?"

"It's the weekend. You want me to work overtime?" Moira stared at him.

"You have a date?" He asked again.

As soon as he said it, a wisp of killing intent spread from a distance.

Moira's delicate face was ice-cold, and her refined brows were straight. "Can't I live without a man? Also, don't think that I'm easy. The guy called Zabinski..."

Jacob interrupted her. "You're not working overtime, nor are you going on a date. You're my daughter's aunty. Why can't you follow us?"

Hearing this, Moira's expression froze.

She blinked and let out a disappointed sigh. "Never mind. There's no point debating with you. Since I'm free anyway, let's go."

At this time, Heidi's little face peeked out from the car. "Aunty, come in, quick!"

Chapter 255

At the entrance of Oriental Tower on Meiwa Street in the South Precinct, the seal on the transparent glass doors was unusually eye-catching.

As a number of onlookers watched them, a few staff members from relevant departments stood guard with cold sweats.

What made them so hard-pressed were not the onlookers but the middle-aged man dressed in a suit who stood not far away from the Tower's entrance.

"Mr. Quincy..." One of the middle-aged staff members said stutteringly, "the way we enforced the law yesterday was in complete accordance with the relevant regulation systems..."

"I know."

Henry Quincy was a lawyer in Paramount. He was good at taking relevant departments to court, and he would win cases more than he lost them. He was listed as one of those who should not be provoked by the heads of those departments.

He took a file from his assistant behind him. He glanced at it casually, and there was a sliver of disdain at the corner of his mouth. "I could easily find three or four loopholes and sue you for abuse of power when you sealed the Tower shut, but that's not within my job scope."

Hearing this, those staff members couldn't help but let out a gentle sigh of relief. But what Henry

said next made their expressions change abruptly and made them anxious.

"But since I'm standing here now, don't think that you can easily tear down the seal on the entrance of this Tower," Henry said bossily, sounding like a lawyer.

On one side, looking at the group of guys who were high and mighty yesterday but now trembling like quails, Richard couldn't help but swing his arm gently at Franklin. He said excitedly in a soft tone, "Mr. Lynch, how much did you spend to hire a respected expert like Mr. Quincy?"

Franklin, who was feeling a little distracted, answered in a daze, "Mr. Ramirez, would you believe me if I said I didn't know myself?"

To be honest, he was very surprised when he saw Henry at first. He never imagined that the person arranged by his son to deal with the Tower being sealed shut was a great lawyer that everyone in Paramount knew.

The staff members from relevant departments, who were finding fault with them yesterday and forcefully sealed his Tower shut, were now like grandchildren who were meeting their grandfather when faced with Mr. Quincy. Seeing this, Franklin felt as if he drank a sweet, cold drink on a hot day. Not only did it feel good, but it also tasted so sweet.

"You're going to take down the seal just like that and not follow any procedures. What unpredictable changes in policy. It's utterly despicable!" Henry shook the file in his hand.

"Mr. Quincy..." One of the staff members there with the most work experience had a submissive but bitter expression on his face.

They were actually feeling very resentful as well. They sealed the Tower shut the day before but were ordered by their superiors early in the morning to unseal it quickly.

When they came here, they met with the great lawyer, Mr. Quincy, who was well-known in various departments.

Other than giving these staff members a headache, it also made them anxious.

Seeing the great lawyer Mr. Quincy, it wasn't just their superiors, but even the bosses of their superiors admitted defeat under him.

What should we do? We're just small fries. We can't take it!

Seeing the panic-stricken faces of the staff members, Henry felt scorn and disdain.

He raised his head slightly, and his expression was serious. "I don't want to make things difficult for you. Call your superiors now and tell them that I'm here. I'm giving the person who ordered the Tower to be sealed shut yesterday twenty minutes to come here right away."

"This..." The most experienced staff member hesitated.

"You're not going to call?" Henry's expression turned cold. "Alright. Then wait for the subpoena from the court."

"No! We'll make the call now!" Those staff members said in a rush, trying to stop him as they saw the young assistant at the side take out a cell phone.

Chapter 256

If it was an ordinary person, they wouldn't be scared. But for a respected expert like Henry, that was another story.

Furthermore, in their hearts, they knew that the order to seal the Tower shut was ambiguous. If they dug deep, someone would be thrown out as the scapegoat.

The staff members who came to seal the Tower shut the previous day had bitter expressions thinking about who the scapegoat would be.

They couldn't and didn't want to be the scapegoat, so they quickly took out their cell phones and reported what was happening there to their superiors.

Around twenty minutes later, three leaders from relevant departments who held actual authority rushed over, gasping for breath.

Henry looked at the three of them with ridicule in the corner of his mouth. He reached out his hand and pointed at the Tower behind him. "The three of you ordered people to seal it shut?"

"Hehe, Mr. Quincy..." One of the leaders laughed with his hands pressed against his round stomach after catching his breath with some difficulty. "About this, our relevant departments..."

"Stop!" Henry glared at him with hatred. "I'm not here to listen to you spout rubbish!"

He pointed at a distance to Franklin, who was standing not far away, before saying firmly, "My client entrusted me to deal with this matter."

"A misunderstanding! It's all a misunderstanding!" That leader shook his head in a hurry, then continued, "Mr. Quincy, don't worry. We will immediately unseal the Tower. We're incredibly sorry for the losses that were caused to that gentleman. We will learn our lesson from what happened today and improve..."

"Stop!" The tip of Henry's brow shook slightly. "Like I said, I'm not here to listen to you spout garbage. We have one request, only one request."

Seeing him hold up one finger, the leaders asked in unison, "What is it?"

A mocking smile appeared in the corner of Henry's mouth. He shook his head and said, "It's very simple. They don't need your apologies, and they won't initiate a civil compensation suit. All they want is for the three of you to personally take down the seal."

Personally take it down? The three leaders' brows wrinkled slightly.

"Why? You don't want to do it?" Henry smiled faintly. "Personally, I would really hope to see you turn it down."

Seeing his smile that had malicious intent, the three leaders made a decision without much thought.

Turn it down? Do you think we're idiots?

Hmph. As someone who acknowledges how stubborn they are, you don't know how much we've been reprimanded because of you in the past few years!

But it was just to personally take down the seal. Losing their reputation was better than losing their jobs.

Thinking like that, the three leaders from relevant departments stood in front of the Tower's glass door, feeling a little uncomfortable.

Henry sneered and took out his cell phone.

"Mr. Quincy, what are you doing?" One of the leaders asked with a dark expression seeing Henry point his cell phone at three of them.

"Don't worry, it's just standard procedure. It won't be leaked out. Trust me and my professional integrity." Henry waved his cell phone, gesturing for them to continue on.

They had no other choice. Frustrated, the three leaders could only put up with the video of them personally taking down the seal before they slipped away.

"Hehe, that felt so good!"

Seeing those from relevant departments run away like a dog being chased, Richard grinned. He was in high spirits.

There was also a faint smile at the corner of Franklin's mouth. He puffed up his chest slightly and felt excited.

