

The Fearsome Dragon Warrior Chapter 257-270

Chapter 257

"Mr. Quincy, meeting you is better than knowing you by your reputation." Franklin's eyes were filled with admiration. He took two steps forward and extended his hand to shake Henry's right hand. "It's all thanks to you today. Thank you!"

"You're welcome, Mr. Lynch." Henry smiled and joked, "After all, I've been paid."

"As you should be!" Franklin nodded hastily. "I'm willing to pay whatever amount after seeing those old men admit defeat!"

"Haha, you don't have to worry about the money, Mr. Lynch." Henry blinked. "I can't take your money twice."

Franklin was momentarily stunned, then he thought that his son must have already paid. He quickly nodded and said resolutely, "Anyway, I want to thank you for coming all the way, Mr. Quincy."

"As I should." Henry smiled. "I have something else to do, so I'll be leaving."

"Go ahead!" Franklin let go of his hand.

After sending Mr. Quincy and his assistant to their car, he turned to Richard and said in high spirits, "Mr. Ramirez, buy a long string of firecrackers, then notify the merchants that the Tower is open for business at eleven sharp!"

"Alright, Mr. Lynch!" Richard answered in a loud voice.

Half an hour later, in an office of The Pavillion that was being renovated, Henry played a video on his cell phone.

Jerry looked up and glanced at it before nodding in a satisfied manner. "Very good. Mm, that's right. Could I trouble you to send it to me?"

Henry wrinkled his brow a little. "Mr. Locker, this doesn't seem to be what we agreed upon."

"What if I insist on it?" Jerry narrowed his eyes slightly, and his tone was ambiguous.

After a moment's silence, Henry raised his brows and smiled. "Then I'll send it to you. I believe you won't spread it to others."

Jerry gave him a deep look and then waved his hand. "Don't worry, I'll only send it to one person. I promise that it won't spread."

Henry hesitated for a while before nodding.

After receiving the video, Jerry sent it to Jacob, along with the message 'Delete immediately after watching'.

Jerry showed his chat interface to Henry. He had a deep gaze and a quiet voice as he said, "Mr. Quincy, are you interested in doing things for our chamber of commerce?"

On the other end, at the entrance of Dixy Land, Jacob casually glanced at the video that Jerry sent over before deleting it.

Getting the relevant department leaders to personally take down the seal was just an interlude. Looking for the mastermind behind the scenes was the most important.

And he believed that it would happen sooner or later.

"Why did you stop? Didn't you see that your daughter has run far away?" Moira's lips twitched, looking at the person who was blocking her.

Raising his head to see his daughter hopping and skipping into the amusement park, Jacob smiled and kept his cell phone.

Walking into the park, what came into view first was still the gigantic Dixy dog, who had children climbing all over one of its legs.

It was the first day of the weekend, so there were many families with children.

Sounds of laughter, shouts, cries, and the background music of rides rose and fell in succession endlessly. It made the amusement park exceptionally lively.

"Here!" Heidi's little hands were raised high as she stood in the crowd near the Dixy dog.

Seeing those people, Jacob's brow wrinkled slightly. "Group activity?"

"Haven't you been in the kindergarten?" Moira rolled her eyes at him. "Don't you know that today is the parent-child activity day for Heidi Buddy's class?"

"Is that true?" Jacob walked over, a little embarrassed.

Chapter 258

Although his identity in the kindergarten was that of a teacher, he would only look at his daughter. As for everything else, it could be said that he didn't pay any attention at all.

"Hmph!" Looking at Jacob's figure, a trace of thick disdain appeared on Moira's beautiful face.

"Hmm, aren't you a teacher at Little Professors?"

Before he walked over, a young man outside the crowd furrowed his brow and was a little surprised.

A young woman who was standing next to him said in a displeased tone, "Didn't they say that only one teacher from the kindergarten was coming?"

Seeing that the two of them were gazing at him critically and disgruntledly, Jacob frowned a little.

After nodding at both of them, he made his way to his daughter. He bent down and pinched her little nose before saying in a gentle voice, "Why didn't you tell daddy that today was parent-child activity day?"

Heidi pursed her lips and turned her head to one side.

"He's also a parent." That young man mumbled softly as he relaxed his brows.

Usually, on a parent-child activity day like that, the school would collect a certain amount at one go before or after the event for transport fees, entrance tickets, and other expenses.

Therefore, for some parents, they felt like they were footing the bill for an event like that. An additional teacher would mean that there was another person taking advantage of them.

For those parents who liked to haggle over every ounce, they would undoubtedly feel exceptionally annoyed.

Indeed, Little Professors used to operate like that, but after Galaxy Group took over, they immediately changed that corrupt practice.

Perhaps the parents who joined the parent-child activity day didn't know that no fees would be collected for the activities that day, and there would even be a small surprise awaiting them.

After all, among the children who participated in the activities, there was the daughter of the head of the group. If it wasn't planned accordingly, it would make them seem quite useless!

Parents gathered together in twos and threes, making small talk while their young ones ran around them.

At this time, a pretty little girl who was dressed well ran in front of Jacob.

Her pair of big eyes blinked as she sized him up. The little girl pursed her lips as she looked at Heidi. "Heidi, is this your daddy?"

The kid secretly glanced at Jacob, and the curve of her chin nodded very slightly.

Seeing that, Jacob was overjoyed. He sighed, my hard work for the past few days has not gone to waste. My daughter has more or less acknowledged me.

"He looks pretty good, but it's just that his clothes are so old-fashioned!" The mischievous little girl said in an adult-like tone with a face of disdain.

Jacob looked down and sized up his attire. It was simple, comfortable, and handmade. Why did that little girlie call it old-fashioned?

Seeing the little girl's mom, he slowly started to understand.

"Hey, you're the father of little Heidi?"

The little girl's mother said in a gentle, delicate voice as she walked over, smiling charmingly. She was a young married woman whose perfume first greeted his nose. The clothes and jewelry on her could make any ordinary person stare at her.

Noticing the occasional furtive glances from the group of parents, Jacob couldn't help but admit that his attire was indeed old-fashioned when compared to the beautiful, young married woman in front of him whose style was in line with current trends.

He raised his brows slightly and smiled faintly before extending his right hand to greet her in a gentle voice. "Hello, I'm Jacob Lynch, Heidi's father."

The beautiful, young married woman covered her mouth and laughed softly. Under the gaze of heated glances, she extended her fair hand. "Hello, I'm Keysha, the mother of Fiona Larry."

Seeing the two of them shake hands, Moira held Heidi's little hand with a straight face.

Noticing her, Keysha said with a smile, "You must be little Heidi's mother, right? You look so young!"

Moira's pretty face blushed.

Chapter 259

In an office in The Pavillion, the air was a little tense.

Looking at the simple face sitting behind his office desk, Henry turned the request down with a smile. "I'm sorry, Mr. Locker. I'm used to fighting battles alone."

Fighting battles alone?

Jerry thought about it for a while before he nodded. In his heart, he was firm that he wanted to recruit this famous, great lawyer from Paramount before him into his ranks.

He smiled faintly, then picked up his cell phone. "I have a video with me as well. I'll send it to you."

Henry shrugged noncommittally.

A moment later, he played the video. After a few seconds, he raised his head abruptly to look at Jerry in shock. "How did you..."

"Don't be hasty. Continue watching." Jerry gently picked his brows.

Two minutes later, the rims of Henry's eyes were red, and he had a sorrowful expression.

He reached out his hand to wipe a tear from the corner of his eye. Seeing the young man in front of him, he said sincerely, "Thank you!"

"You're welcome." Jerry waved his hand. "For a scum like that, it's fine if you don't know about it. Since you already know about it, then he can't run."

His eyes flashed a little, and he continued. "What do you want to do next? Extradite him back to Avalon, or shoot him on the spot?"

After a moment's internal struggle, Henry's initially straight back slouched a little. "Extradite him. I want him to feel the full wrath of the law!"

"I see..." A satisfied expression streaked across Jerry's eyes as he shook his head. "I'm sorry, I can't do that."

Henry was confused. "Mr. Locker, what do you mean by that?"

"I respect your decision, but..." A cold expression flickered across Jerry's eyes. "After this video was taken, that fellow died after being shot in the head. Mm, if you want to watch that, I have the video of it."

"He's dead..." Henry's expression was a little distracted.

Around ten years ago, he was a young lawyer in a law firm. He had a good wife and son, but an accident instantly scattered and smashed his beautiful family.

What happened after that was an incredibly ironic situation.

The drunk driver that killed Henry's wife and son easily escaped the punishment of law because his family had power and status. What Henry got as compensation was merely two hundred thousand.

He was upset about that, so he appealed. He was only suppressed, hurled abuse, and deliberately picked on.

On the one-year death anniversary of his wife and son, Henry had a realization as he stood at the cold and dismal graveyard. There was no truth in power. If he wanted to get to the truth, he needed to defeat the powerful.

For the next three years, he suffered patiently as he was firmly resolved for revenge. He meticulously delved into matters, and finally, in a case where an ordinary person took a relevant department to court, he gained victory with a single blow. He made the powerful fall to their knees.

From then on, even if he was faced with open or concealed attacks and bribery, he stayed true to his cause. He represented those in the lowest rung who were faced with unjustness, and time after time, he defeated the powerful forces.

Five years ago, he had made a name for himself in the world of law in Paramount, so he reopened the case. With ironclad proof, he swore to bring that guy who destroyed his beautiful life as a family of three to justice.

Unfortunately, at the end of the case, that fellow escaped to the Outer Districts, and it ended on a frustrating note.

In the past five years, Henry had been brooding over it, but the Outer Districts were vast. Looking for one person was like searching for a needle in a haystack.

Now, after hearing about the death of the fellow in the video that Henry would recognize even if he became ash, the fellow that was crying bitterly on the floor with a bloody nose and a swollen face, other than feeling like his grudge was avenged, there was an unexpected empty feeling in his heart.

Henry's feelings were a mess. Looking at Jerry, he said slowly, "Tell me, you did so much. What do you want from me?"

He wasn't so naïve to think that Jerry was helping him in the name of justice.

Chapter 260

"Like I mentioned just now," Jerry waved his hand. "we need talent like you in the Draco Chamber of Commerce."

Draco Chamber of Commerce?

Henry's eyes flashed. He thought of the news about the kidnapping of the head of Paramount Chamber of Commerce. It had surrounded The Pavillion for the past two days and was the talk of the town in Paramount.

After a moment's silence, he nodded briskly. "Alright. I'm in."

He agreed so easily? Jerry was momentarily stunned.

He thought that he would have to persuade Henry for a long time before the famous lawyer of Paramount would be convinced. But with just his opening remarks, Henry agreed?

He was startled for a moment before he came to his senses and extended his right hand. "Trust me, Mr. Quincy, you won't regret joining us."

Henry extended his left hand, and there was a smile in the corner of his mouth. "You still have to pay me!"

"Hehe, you won't be disappointed." Jerry smiled.

After spending a short period of time discussing how the affairs of law would unfold in the Draco Chamber of Commerce from that day forward, Henry took his leave, and Jerry hurriedly made a call.

Once the call got through, he said in a slightly proud manner, "Boss, I carried out my plans and recruited a talent for the organization just now."

"Talent?" Jacob wrinkled his brow after an interaction that was short for him but was awkward for Moira.

"Yes, a talent!" On the other end of the receiver, Jerry's tone was steady. "I believe that with him joining us, the progress of the Scarlet Dragons taking over Paramount will speed up."

Take over? A sharp expression suddenly streaked across Jacob's eyes.

"Alright, one point to you." He nodded and hung up.

Not far away, two little girls who looked like they were carved from jade were standing facing each other.

"Your dad is a kindergarten teacher? Why haven't I seen him before?" One of the little girls raised her head with a doubtful expression.

"I... I don't know." The other little girl mumbled with a weak expression.

Noticing his daughter's appearance, Jacob furrowed his brow a little.

He had never noticed it before, but when compared to Fiona who was standing next to her, it was clear that his daughter was too weak.

Seeing his daughter's wrinkled face and pitiful expression, he was distressed, and he nodded to himself. Don't rush. There'll be enough time to rectify it in the future.

"Parents, please listen to me." A kindergarten teacher stood up.

Jacob walked to his daughter and reached out his hand to hold hers.

With all the parents looking at her, the teacher clapped and said, "Our activities today will go like this. We will be playing in Sector B for two hours in the morning, then after lunch, we will be going to Sector D for the parent-child activities..."

Hearing that they would be going to Sector D in the afternoon, some parents were upset.

"Before we came, we weren't told that we were going to Sector D! There's an additional charge for Sector D!"

"That's right! One ticket is three hundred. With a family of three, it's almost one thousand!"

"Miss, can our family not go to Sector D in the afternoon?"

"I think Sector B is quite good!"

Amidst the clamor, the kindergarten teacher raised her voice. "Parents, don't worry. You don't have to pay for the Sector D tickets. You don't have to pay for anything today."

Chapter 261

What great news! The parents heard it, and most of their eyes brightened in an instant.

Some shrewd parents started to calculate mentally. A normal adult ticket was one hundred and twenty, and a child's ticket was sixty. It was three hundred for a family of three.

There were thirty-something families who attended the parent-child activity day that day. Just the entrance tickets alone would cost ten thousand. This didn't include lunch and the entrance tickets for Sector D later in the afternoon.

Just by a rough calculation, didn't that mean that the kindergarten would have to spend at least fifty thousand?

A big corporation was indeed a big corporation. It was just a few days after taking over the kindergarten, but they were spending so much.

Knowing that they didn't have to spend a single cent, the parents were generous with their praises. They kept complimenting Galaxy Group and the heads of Little Professors.

The little tots cheered excitedly when they heard that they could go to Sector D, which was even more fun.

Among them, Fiona was unexpectedly reacting differently.

Looking at her classmates around her, she raised her head up high. Her soft pink face was full of disdain as she curled her lips and said, "Hmph! Why are all of you so happy? I'm bored of playing at Sector D!"

Hearing that, Heidi, who was initially very happy, quickly put her hands down.

She blinked and asked in a baby voice, "Fiona, is Sector D fun?"

A sliver of a smile surfaced on the corner of Jacob's mouth. Fiona waved her small hand and said, "It's not that fun. Let me tell you, Sector E is a fun place! The toys in it can run and speak. There's also a lot of yummy food inside. It's so fun!"

"Really?" The kid put her hands on her soft chin. Her pitch-black eyes were filled with curiosity and longing.

Seeing his daughter's face of anticipation, he suddenly felt a trace of sorrow.

He bent down and smiled as he stroked her head. "You want to go?"

"Mm!" Heidi's little head bobbed furiously.

"Alright, daddy will take you there now." Jacob beamed.

Wafting over in an air of fragrance, Keysha walked over coyly. She covered her mouth and laughed. "Hehe, Mr. Lynch, you can't enter Sector E just by paying!"

Moira couldn't stand to see her flirtatious actions. She frowned and said in a delicate voice, "This amusement park is open for business. What else would they want other than money?"

Keysha glanced at her and said in a gentle voice, "You can go to other sectors just by paying, but as for Sector E..."

A father at the side chimed in and asked, "What's up with Sector E? Previously, I heard that not anybody can enter Sector E."

Keysha smiled gently at him. Her coyness at that moment almost didn't embarrass him.

She stretched her fair, delicate neck slightly and said slowly, "Other things aside, there are ten types of rare wild animals inside. Not everyone can set foot inside."

Rare wild animals? Other parents slowly surrounded them and looked at each other once they heard that.

Wasn't it just a place for children to play? Why were there rare wild animals?

Seeing the parents' reactions, a trace of disdain quickly flashed across Keysha's eyes. You can never imagine what a rich person's world is like! No matter how valuable it is, in the end...

Recalling that her husband had once brought her along, she couldn't help but stick her tongue out and gently lick her red lips.

Wah...

Painful cries immediately rang out in the crowd.

Jacob ignored it all. He looked at his daughter and said in a gentle voice, "It sounds pretty good. Daddy will take you there now."

"Mm hmm!" Heidi's eyes curved and she nodded repeatedly.

Chapter 262

He got up and waved at the leading teacher before picking his daughter up. Moira followed him as they made their way deeper into the amusement park.

"Mommy, I want to go too!" Fiona tugged on her mother's hand and shook it.

Keysha looked at Jacob's figure, and there was a mysterious look in her eyes. After pausing for a while, she reached out to hold her daughter's hand and said, "Let's go. Mommy will take you there."

The remaining fathers seemed disappointed with her leaving.

Suddenly, a father, who wanted to get a few more glances at Keysha's flirtatious charm, suddenly said, "It's the rumored Sector E. Why don't we go and take a look as well?"

The kindergarten teacher interrupted his delusion. "All parents, please take note. If there's anyone who doesn't obey today's arrangements, they will have to take care of their own expenses."

Hearing that instantly dispelled the excitement that some parents were feeling.

"Wow! Bambi!"

"Dixy's younger sister, Dani! Hehe, so cute!"

While they were walking, although Heidi was squealing and shrieking, she was still unswerving on her goal of Sector E, where Fiona said there were fun things to do and good food to eat.

Not far away, Keysha, with unknown thoughts, held her daughter's hand and followed them, unhurried.

They passed by Sector C and D, and an iron-fenced door hidden in lush green bamboo came into view.

Seeing the tall door, Moira frowned. "How do we get in? There's no one around!"

"Give me two minutes," Jacob said as he pulled out his cell phone.

Not long after, Keysha, who wasn't too far behind them, gazed at them in surprise as the iron-fenced door opened slowly.

"Oh, we're going in!" Heidi squirmed as her two eyes stared.

Jacob smiled at his daughter before he changed his line of sight and looked behind him.

Keysha walked over as she held her daughter's hand. She smiled charmingly and said, "Mr. Lynch, do you mind if my daughter and I go in with you?"

He nodded as he carried his daughter and walked in.

Walking through the bamboo forest, what came into view first was a green valley on a slight incline. The grass was unending as it sloped up and down, and bright, colorful wildflowers were all around. A few brightly colored golden pheasants were slowly wandering about.

There was the babble of a creek that trickled at the bottom of the valley. Silvery-white fish would jump out of the surface from time to time.

Seeing the grand view before her eyes, Moira couldn't help but be dazzled and stunned by it. She exclaimed in admiration softly, "What a beautiful place!"

"Yes, it's like a whole different place!" Even though it wasn't her first time seeing the scenery before her, Keysha was still as infatuated as always.

Compared to the two women, Jacob had a very calm reaction.

After all, there was more exquisite scenery in the Four Outer Districts. He had seen much of it.

Suddenly, a fawn ran out from the little forest at the edge of the valley.

Looking at it, Heidi was excited. "Wow, Bambi!"

Seeing the kid who was carried in Jacob's arms, a sliver of envy flashed across the eyes of Fiona, whose hand was held by Keysha all the way. She retorted in a pampered voice, "That isn't Bambi!"

Heidi pursed her mouth and didn't say anything.

Looking at his daughter, Jacob shook his head slightly. He put her on the thick grass, pointed to the fawn, and said firmly, "Remember. You are my daughter. If you say that it's Bambi, then it's Bambi."

"Mr. Lynch, it's not right of you to teach your child that!" At one side, Keysha covered her mouth and chuckled.

Jacob glanced at her, and his brows raised slightly. He continued looking at his daughter and said gently, "Do you want to touch Bambi?"

"Can I?" Heidi's eyes shone brightly.

"You can do anything you want." He smiled.

"Mm, I want to touch Bambi!" The kid nodded.

Chapter 263

Jacob said while stretching out his hand to fondle his daughter's braid, "Daddy will catch the fawn for you."

"Really?" Heidi's eyes widened in glee.

"Daddy will never bluff you." He gave her a tender smile and then strode away.

It was a breezy day tucked away in a valley. A rainbow pheasant crowed and flew out of the thickets.

Fiona trudged through the ankle-tall bushes and said to Heidi, "Your father is such a liar! How could a person possibly outrun a fawn?!"

Heidi turned and glanced at her. She pursed her lips and was at a loss for words.

After a moment of silence, Heidi clenched her fists and found her voice, "That's not true! My daddy... my daddy is capable!"

Upon hearing Heidi defend him and call him daddy from behind him, although her voice was faint and irresolute, it was enough to paint a wide smile on Jacob's face. His long legs and quick pace enabled him to arrive at the edge of the grove in a hot minute.

"He's so fast!" Keysha was impressed as she exclaimed in her coquettish voice.

And the two little girls held their breaths as they caught the unbelievable sight of the man matching and closing his pace on the fawn.

Moirra was the only person that didn't bat an eye because she knew he was no ordinary man. It was not a surprise to her at all.

"Bleat bleat!"

A quickened and anxious deer bleating exploded from the woods.

The fawn looked up with its slot-shaped eyes and saw that a tall and sturdy figure was closing in.

Its ears twitched in alarm. It wanted to evade Jacob while the latter gestured an arbitrary pressing movement with his right hand.

Suddenly, the breeze came to a still. The air was stagnant. The fawn was terrified, and it stopped moving.

Jacob stood three steps away from the fawn. He turned around and glanced at his daughter, who was in heightened focus and suppressed breathing.

Suddenly, an acute energy shot out from the grove. Jacob pivoted and stuck out his right hand like a lightning bolt.

Whiff!

An arrow emerged from nowhere and pierced through the deer's front leg.

Bleat! Bleat! Bleat!

The fawn wailed in excruciating pain. Its leg lost balance, and its body collapsed to the ground.

Jacob broke the feather arrow that he had managed to intercept into half. With gloom in his eyes, he turned around and scanned around and into the grove, trying to glean danger.

His guard was down just now. He didn't expect to come across a violent interlude in a peaceful and serene valley like this.

It was unfortunate that the fawn had been harmed. Otherwise, with his ability, he could even stop bullets, let alone a feathered arrow.

Soon, a group of men and women dressed in hunting suits with bows and arrows in their hands emerged from the thickets.

On the other side, the two little girls noticed something was not right. They sped up their pace and ran over to check out the situation.

"Slow down!"

"Watch your step!"

Moir and Keysha reminded the girls inadvertently.

They came to the fawn and saw that the fawn was in distress. Jacob knelt and gently rubbed its injured leg. He held the end of the arrow while pulling it out from the other end in an instant.

Bleat bleat!

The fawn wailed helplessly. Its body was trembling in pain and fright.

"Hey, what are you trying to do? That fawn belongs to us."

As they dashed over, a rebuke was heard from the group of men and women.

There were four men and three women. Among them, there were two young men with towering physiques and sharp gazes. One was leading in the front, and the other was keeping up behind the group.

The remaining five people looked like they were about twenty-five years old. All of them were good- looking.

Jacob stared at the doe that was on the shoulders of the last man. Then, he turned and looked at his daughter who was running towards him.

Chapter 264

“Ah! The fawn is injured!” Fiona, who ran ahead of Heidi, gasped and clamored.

“Really... Ah, it's hurt!” Heidi followed Fiona and saw that the fawn was bleeding. She called out in shock.

Looking at his daughter, Jacob said softly, “It's okay, it's just a small injury. Daddy will heal it.”

“Hey, did you hear what I said!? The fawn belongs to us. You can't touch it!” A tall young man bellowed furiously while moving from the back to the front of the group.

The two little girls were intimidated by him. They quickly hid behind Jacob.

“Haha! I shot it first! All of you are losers!”

“Dam*! I found it first!”

“That's because I let you take the shot first. You wouldn't have the chance if I made the move first!”

They talked among themselves while the rest of them retreated to the side of the woods.

Looking at the feather arrow in Jacob's hand, Moira raised her eyebrow and reprimanded in her soft voice, “You could've killed someone with that arrow! Didn't you notice that someone was standing beside the fawn?”

“Yo! It's a beautiful girl!” A young man with an ear stud blew a lewd whistle at Moira.

Jacob's brows snapped together, seeing that young man disrespected Moira.

Except for the two young men who looked like bodyguards, from the clothing and demeanor of the other five poachers, it was quite apparent that they were born and raised with a silver spoon.

It would only make sense that these poachers were from wealthy and entitled families who thought they could operate above the law because no ordinary people would go to a children's park to hunt with bows and arrows.

However, it was unfortunate that they had offended the wrong person today.

With his expression dulled, Jacob bent down and carefully carried the fawn off the ground.

The fawn didn't move as if it permitted Jacob to hold it. Its eyes glistened with tears while bleating sorrowfully at the doe that was held captive on one of the bodyguards' shoulders.

Following the fawn's sight, the two little girls noticed that the doe had lost vitality. It had died.

Fiona pointed her fair and stubby finger at them and yelled, "All of you are bad people!"

"Fiona!" Keysha dashed forward and held back her daughter's pointing finger, "No, Fiona! It's impolite to point at people."

"But..." Fiona pouted aggrievedly.

"I mean it." Keysha steadied her stature and raised her voice a little.

After a pause, she raised her head to look at the group of people, "I'm sorry, please forgive her. She's a child and doesn't know much."

"It's okay. Not at all!" One of the long-haired girls responded and asked Fiona and Heidi, "What is your name, cutie pies?"

Heidi glanced at Fiona. In her baby voice, she braved herself and rebuked them, "You are bad people!"

Everyone was stunned. The air came to a still. One of the male poachers glowered and warned, "What a daring kid she is!"

Jacob looked at him with a hint of hostility in his eyes. The atmosphere had become even more tense.

"Why do I feel a chill all of a sudden?" A round-faced and petite woman murmured while rubbing her arms with her palms.

Out of the blue, the bodyguard who was carrying the doe on his shoulders shrugged and threw the doe aside. He quickly came between Jacob and the poachers. He wanted to protect the group of poachers from Jacob.

He stared at Jacob with his head and upper body lowered and tense as if Jacob was an intimidating match.

The tall poacher frowned and asked, "What's wrong with you, Kento? Are you crazy?"

"Mr. Mahen, this guy is showing killing intent!" The bodyguard looked at him and said respectfully.

Killing intent?

The three male poachers were astounded when they heard the words. They then looked at the bow and arrows in their hands and shrugged with disdain on their faces.

Don't fret. He's showing killing intent, but we have weapons in our hands!

Chapter 265

As the breeze swept across the air, Heidi tiptoed and caressed the fawn that was resting in Jacob's arms.

She consoled the fawn while caressing it, "Don't cry, fawn. We will protect you!"

Hearing Heidi's comforting and tender voice, Jacob's wrath and murderous intent gradually dissipated.

He beamed a smile at Heidi and said to her, "Let's go and get the fawn treated."

"Okay!" Heidi nodded.

At the side, Fiona's eyes lit up. She wanted to follow, but she pursed her lips and stopped after she looked up and saw Keysha's disapproval expression.

"Stand there!"

One of the poachers got upset seeing their prey getting hijacked and taken away.

He intervened and said with his scrutinizing gaze, "You can go, but the fawn stays!"

Jacob glanced back at him, "I'm taking the fawn with me. What can you do to me?"

"I'm trying to be nice and civilized, but too bad you're not too smart!" The poacher held up the bow and arrow in his hands.

Bleat! The fawn cried in pain again. The wound on its leg that had stopped bleeding was bleeding again.

Jacob activated his mind and drove an invisible acupuncture needle to seal the blood vessels on the fawn's wound. With Heidi standing beside him, he held the fawn in his arms and carried on their way.

“Hey, you asked for this!” The man scowled and yelled.

He grabbed a feathered arrow from the quiver in his back, skillfully positioned it on the bow, and aimed it at Jacob’s chest.

Kento was alarmed, and he shouted to stop him, “Don’t! Mr. Babcock!”

The other two poachers just stood there and watched without intending to intervene.

Given their influential family background, they didn’t have to worry about the consequences of their action. Even if they had killed someone, they could just make a phone call, and someone would come and sort out the mess for them.

On the contrary, the other two poachers were stupefied and frowned at the bodyguard’s exaggerated reaction.

They had never seen Jacob among the rich society in Paramount. They wanted to teach this nobody a lesson for poking his nose in their business. Yet, this Kento was acting so cowardly!

“Be careful!”

Moira anxiously called out as she saw the poacher aiming his arrow at Jacob at close range.

At the side, Keysha grabbed her daughter’s hand and retreated to avoid being implicated.

As for Jacob, he regretted refusing Gerald to tag along today.

If Gerald was here, he wouldn’t even need to handle these poachers himself.

Shaking his head, he gently laid the fawn down on the ground. He then looked at his daughter and motioned her to step away and stay beside Moira.

Heidi heeded her father’s advice. Jacob stood on his feet, his murderous intent gradually activated from within and at the young poacher who had dared to point his arrow at him, “I give you one last chance. Put down the bow and arrow.”

“Why? Are you afraid?” The poacher provoked, “Bring the fawn to me. Come here, go down on your knees and admit your mistake, then I will spare your life!”

Da*n it!

Jacob’s eyes flickered as violence clouded his features.

With a whoosh in the wind, he appeared before the poacher, seized his bow, and destroyed it into mush before extending a side kick towards the poacher's stomach.

Clamor and distress filled the air. A body flew across the air, and dents and scars could be seen on the ground. The next second, the poacher landed on the riverbank about seven or eight meters away.

Jacob was speedy and unpredictable. The bodyguards and the other poachers had finally come back to their senses when they saw their master and friend lying on the riverbank.

Chapter 266

"F*ck hel*! How dare you hurt my friend?!" The tall poacher glared at Jacob.

He bellowed and motioned for assistance, "Come on, Kento! Get him!"

"Yes, Mr. Mahen!" Even though he knew that this man in front of him was no weakling, Kento had no choice but to brave Jacob's wrath.

Jacob glanced at him coldly, and a wisp of murderous energy immediately enveloped him like a steely net.

Under the invisible energy and pressure exuding from Jacob, Kento stepped two steps forward and couldn't anymore. He stopped his feet with quickened breathing and a pale face.

The poacher, who had no idea what kind of ordeal Kento was going through, yelled in displeasure, "Why did you stop? I'll take care of your family if anything happens to you!"

Kento clenched his teeth and hands and painstakingly leaped out again.

Thud!

An invisible force seized him from within. He was drained out instantaneously. His body was fleeting. His head was light. Plop! He then fell to his knees.

The poacher blinked in disbelief. He cursed, "Useless piece of sh*t!"

The third poacher frowned. He squinted his eyes to a slit at Jacob as he motioned to the other bodyguard and said, "Go! Be careful, and don't embarrass me."

"Yes, Mr. Heli." The bodyguard nodded with despicable in his eyes.

He tucked his right hand on his waist while going near Jacob slowly and cautiously.

Yet, Jacob didn't do anything but stare at him coldly. The next moment, the second bodyguard also fell to his knees.

"What kind of black magic is this?!" The tall poacher bellowed in his hoarse voice.

Standing not far away, the other three gorgeous female companions of the poachers were blinking incessantly.

Jacob fixed his cold gaze on the tall poacher, like how he did to the other.

Thud!

Without exception, the poacher also knelt on the ground.

Hiss!

The last poacher drew a deep breath. He was terrified, and he stepped back with a horror-stricken face.

"Wow, that's amazing!"

"I know, you must be using hypnotism on us!"

"Haha. Seeing Mahen trembling like a leaf makes me happy!"

"Oh, yeah. Quick, take out your phone and take a picture for keepsake!"

Looking at the three gorgeous women who were in high spirits, Jacob frowned and shook his head. Then, he turned around and carried the fawn again.

"Let's go." He motioned his daughter and Moira to get going. He strode in the same direction as when he was going to leave a moment ago.

Fiona broke free from Keysha's hand and walked to Heidi. She admired enviously, "Your father is so cool, Heidi!"

The little girl tilted her head slightly. A proud smirk appeared on her rosy-cheeked face.

Keysha took one last look at the poachers, then walked to Jacob in her perfumed clothes and said softly, "Mr. Lynch, have you any idea that you might have gotten yourself into big trouble?!"

"Big trouble?" Jacob glanced at her.

"Yes, big trouble!" Keysha nodded lightly, "I know the three poachers. Their families are wealthy and influential in Paramount!"

“Wealthy and influential?” He smirked with disdain on his lips.

Keysha was taken aback, “I know you are the Serpent, Mr. Lynch. But Paramount is the capital of Avalon, and the high society in this part of the world is complicated. A wealthy and influential family might implicate...”

“You know me?” Jacob interrupted her with a raised eyebrow, “I’m pretty sure we haven’t met.”

Keysha covered her mouth and smiled coquettishly, “How would you know a nobody like me, Mr. Lynch? I only happened to hear about Mr. Lynch and saw you from a distance at the charity auction the other night.”

At the corner, Moira wrinkled her forehead and pursed her lips, looking at the coquettish smile on the woman’s face.

“I see.” Jacob nodded in understanding.

Chapter 267

The Dixy Land was in the southern part of Paramount. It occupied 2,400 acres of land, as stated in the official data. But those who had been in Sector E would never believe the numbers.

Looking down from above the sky, one would find a narrow line that bordered Sector E from Sector A, B, C, and D in Dixy Land.

The valleys were populated with woods and thickets, rivers, and streams. At times, you would find dexterous or sluggish animals exploring on the grounds of the land.

In the heart of Sector E, there was a white building hidden in the depths of the ancient and lively jungles.

In an office situated in the most Northern part of the building, someone was knocking on a dark iron door.

“Come in.” An rotund voice sounded inside the room.

Creak! The door opened.

A young man with an average build entered the room. He bowed and said, “Director, a moment ago, I have received a news that a D-rank member was assaulted by another member during a hunt.”

The owner of the room was a stern-looking middle-aged man with grey sideburns. Hearing that a member was assaulted, he probed while raising his head, "Who and how?"

The young man gave an awkward look and said, "It was an E-rank member who got assaulted, and the reason for the assault was a fawn."

"A fawn?" The middle-aged man looked rather surprised.

After a pause, he narrowed his eyes to a crinkle, "Well, it's no big deal. You can handle it. If anyone is not happy with my decision, let them go and resolve it themselves."

"The E-rank member wants to take the fawn along with him." The young man replied simply.

"Absolutely not!" The middle-aged man refused at once, "Although we have secured ourselves a reputation in society, some troubles are unnecessary. We shouldn't get stained in the pit."

"What do you mean, Director?" The young man didn't quite understand his meaning, "According to the comrades of the D-rank member, the E-rank attacker employed a freakish technique on him. He can incapacitate a person with just one gaze."

An Able-ist? Dam* it! The middle-aged man scowled, and his face turned gloomy.

He deliberated for a while and said in his low voice, "Inform Flint and have him deal with this matter. The fawn must not leave the compound no matter what."

"Yes, Director." The young man nodded, then turned and exited the room.

Two minutes later, in a training room in a white building, an agile figure flashed and dashed like a phantom among hundreds of metal balls that were swinging disorderly.

After a while, the door of the training room opened and closed. The young man who had just left the director's office strode in, "A matter needs your attention, Flint."

The sky was bright blue, and a cooling breeze lingered in the bamboo forest.

Heidi followed closely behind Jacob. She was so concerned about the fawn's condition that she kept on checking on the fawn's injured leg.

Keysha, who had tagged along with Jacob and Heidi for no apparent reason, said abruptly, "Rumor has it that Sector E is being protected by a mysterious and powerful backend. They said that even the Governor came here before."

"So what? It's just an amusement park." Moira gave her a dirty look.

Keysha said subtly, "Sector E is Sector E. The amusement park is the amusement park. They are different entities."

In his poker face, Jacob turned around and glanced at the pretty woman.

This was just an entertainment place for the Paramount's elites and high society to have fun. There was nothing unique or secretive about this place.

Soon, they arrived at the bottom of the multistorey iron fence.

They waited a while, and Moira grumbled, "Why isn't the gate opened? Is it..."

Chapter 268

"Could it be that they're not opening the door for us because those guys told the guard keepers about you fighting? What if they're people from the station waiting for us outside?" Moira asked Jacob concernedly.

Jacob looked at Moira's worried expression and replied with an explainable smile on his face, "Aren't you thinking too far? But..." An icy look crossed his eyes, and he continued after looking in the direction they came from, "I'm not sure if there is anyone from the station waiting outside, but inside..."

Jacob was cut off by a soft breeze blowing through the bamboo forest. The leaves flew to the ground, and at the same time, a shadow flew in with the wind.

Moira widened her eyes, and she almost let out a scream when she saw the translucent figure.

Keysha noticed Moira's actions and looked to where she was looking at. Although she was shocked at the unmoving figure within the trees, she held her daughter closer to her as a sign of protectiveness.

"Who are you? What do you want?" Her eyes were wide, and she asked in a high-pitched voice.

"Uh-hoh, don't be alarmed, pretty lady, I'm not a bad person." A flirtatious voice answered, followed by a tall man with bright eyes stepping two steps forward.

"Is there anything I can help you with?" Jacob asked pointedly.

"Yeah," the young man replied with a laugh, "My name's Flint, Flint Young, and I'm a security guard at Dixy Land."

Security guard? Moira and Keysha were skeptical.

“And?” Jacob raised one of his eyebrows.

Flint pointed at the fawn and said with a smile, “That’s the property of Dixy Land, you can’t take it away.”

Jacob looked at the fawn beside him then at his daughter, who was visibly nervous after hearing that.

“I’ll buy it.” Jacob told Flint with a smile on his lips as well.

“It’s not a matter of buying it or not. My supervisors have said that they can’t allow you to take it away.” Flint said with a shrug.

“Ha! You’re just scared we’ll expose your dirty secrets by bringing this fawn out!” Moira stuck her chest out and said defiantly.

Keysha shook her head at that statement and gave Moira a look.

Flint spread his hands out, “I don’t care if you expose the secrets or not, I will definitely not allow you to take this fawn out. But...” He gave Jacob a look, his eyes glimmering, and continued, “I’ve heard about you. Do you fight?”

Fight? Jacob’s expression turned frosty. Just because he knows some flash steps, he’s talking about fights? What a child.

Jacob could feel the life force leaving the fawn in his arms. He did not want to disappoint his daughter. He turned around and looked at the fence that was blocking the exit.

Am I being ignored? Flint thought. He was aghast by Jacob’s actions. He blinked and then bent his knees slightly; his blood began to thrum heavily through his veins.

Then suddenly, with a gust of wind, he flew through the sky with leaves blowing around him and landed in front of Jacob.

“You can go, but the fawn must stay!” Flint said with a soft voice but reached out with his right hand to grab hold of one of the fawn’s hind legs. In an instant, Jacob took a quick step backward and evaded his advances.

“What?” Flint was surprised by how swift Jacob’s actions were. He swung his arm, and lightning flashed in the distance.

Jacob stood right in front of his daughter with no space to retreat. His eyes were slanted, but there was something that flashed in his eyes.

Chapter 269

“Get out of my way.” Jacob Lynch softly advised and then disappeared in a flash step. A fallen bamboo leaf disintegrated under his step and blew off into the wind.

Flash step? I can do that too!

Flint Young’s eyes glinted. He lifted his thigh and swung the tip of his toes, in one move, he rushed toward Jacob’s calf like a crane aiming for a fish with its beak.

The fawn gave a small whimper from the gust of the wind.

“Daddy, be careful!” A timid voice called out to Jacob.

In that instant, there was a rush of adrenaline that flowed down to his thigh.

Bang.

The air around them rolled off in waves when Flint made contact with Jacob’s thigh. He immediately rebounded as though he had collided with a diamond surface. His face was full of surprise.

The leaves fell around them as Jacob turned to look at his daughter.

“What did you just call me?” He asked his daughter quietly, doubting what he had heard.

“Daddy...” Heidi Lynch said meekly while tilting her head at Jacob to show her rosy cheeks and shy expression.

After a moment of silence, Jacob’s eyes shone brightly, and he shouted, “Hey!”

A few meters away, Moira Thornborough let out a depressed sigh, and to her side, Keysha had a face of confusion.

Isn’t it just a common address? Why is he so excited?

On the other side, Flint had flown about six meters away, breaking a couple of bamboo branches and falling heavily to the ground. He lay on the ground in pain and flabbergasted.

What had just happened?

Jacob half kneeled on the ground and ecstatically pulled his daughter into his embrace.

“My dear daughter, you finally called me daddy!”

Heidi leaned into his embrace with her hands tightly clenched and a shy expression on her face.

Jacob was basking in this happiness when a gust of wind coming from the outside of the bamboo forest cut through them.

F*ck it!

A burst of murderous energy surged through him. He raised his head, and it was as though time stood still as a foot-long arrow came flying at them. In a blink of an eye, the arrow pierced through the air, and the leaves around them crinkled from the force.

With a hand on his daughter's back, Jacob caught the arrow with his thumb and forefinger. His hand radiated electricity and crackled.

"Good catch!" A voice praised him from outside the forest, but even as the voice called out, there was a rustling in the trees. Suddenly, there was a wisp in the air, and the trees in the bamboo forest swayed to reveal three arrows coming at them with great speed.

Rage surged in Jacob, and he broke the steel arrowhead in his hand when he saw the helplessness in Moira and the others. He swung his arm and struck his palm out, and just like a hurricane, the fallen leaves on the floor started to rise up in the air, twirling and circling in the sky. The sounds created by the rustling of the leaves were so loud that nothing else could be heard.

Not far from all this, the fawn tiredly raised its head to look up with its teary eyes. It whimpered while its body continued to be showered with dry leaves.

After a while, there was a clatter as the three arrows fell to the clean ground in smithereens.

Chapter270 A

Flint Young struggled to get up from where he had fallen. Once he did, he directed his glare to someone outside the forest.

"Old Hunter, who asked you to meddle?!"

"Ha! If it wasn't for Old Hunter meddling, you would have ruined Hunter's Association's reputation!" A deep and husky voice called out, followed by two men walking toward Flint.

The man who spoke was a thirty-ish year-old man, and beside him was a middle-aged man with strangely long arms, a bow in his left hand and arrows in a barrel strapped to his back.

"I don't think our association's reputation was saved with Old Hunter's meddling!" Flint pouted.

The younger man gave him a look and shook his head. Then, he turned to look at Jacob Lynch and said, "Mr. Lynch, we are very glad that you are here, but we would like to remind you that there are some rules you should keep."

Jacob glanced at the broken arrows on the ground and then raised his head with a frosty look in his eyes.

"You better get out of here when I'm still being nice!" He spat.

"So full of yourself!"

The young man looked to his side to see the older man with a heavy expression on his face. His arm moved, and a foot-long arrow appeared in his hand. The man was full of murderous energy and was ready to fire as he aimed the foot-long arrow at Jacob's temple.

Flint painfully pulled himself up from the ground and gently advised the old man with his bow out, "Old Hunter, this isn't the woods; you shouldn't be shooting recklessly."

Jacob was displeased as he saw the ashy pale face of his daughter after being frightened by the man's murderous aura.

"This is your last chance; put your bow down." Jacob frostily threatened as he rose up slowly.

"What? You're ordering me? What right do you have?" The man's lips tilted in a mirthless smile, and in the next second, he released the arrow in his bow without a second thought.

Jacob took a step forward and broke the arrow into bits with one punch. With a burst of energy, he jumped more than ten meters and was in front of the middle-aged man in an instant.

"Watch out!" The young man called out. He pointed his right hand with two fingers out and let out a burst of Qi.

Jacob quickly swerved his body to avert the attack. There was a hiss as the man's Qi came in contact with the ground and created a hole.

Taking advantage of this, the older man took two steps back and took four thin arrows out from his barrel in the wave of an arm. His face was full of vicious intent as he loaded his bow. The quiver trembled as he pulled it. He had two arrows aimed at Moira and Keysha, and another aimed at Heidi.

“F*ck you!” Jacob exploded in anger as he saw that.

“Old Hunter, that’s too much!” Flint frowned the moment he saw him take out those arrows. He directed his shadows in the direction of Heidi.

In the next moment, the air got dense with killing intent, and there were waves of Qi rolling through the air.

Leaves continued to rain down on Moira and Keysha. The air was so dense that they could not breathe. They shut their eyes in pain, not knowing that there were two arrows pointing at them.

“Get out of my way!”

Jacob appeared in front of his daughter in a flash. He saw Flint standing a few feet away. With a furrow on his brows, he stretched his palm out.

There was a boom, and the air around them trembled as Jacob blasted the arrow aiming at Heidi. There was a rush of wind, and Flint was pushed back.

The middle-aged man opened his eyes wide as though he had just gotten an interesting thought.

Hmph! Let’s see how you save the other two!

He smirked.