

The Fearsome Dragon Warrior Chapter 271-288

Chapter 271

Air stood still in the dimly lit bamboo forest. Someone or something had enclosed it in an invisible barrier.

Sunlight filtered in through the suspended bamboo leaves, and amongst them, two arrows hung in thin air and caught everyone's attention.

The two beautiful ladies standing below them were hard to miss with their heaving bosoms.

"H-how is this possible?"

The man was pale with fear. He held his breath as he clenched his bow tightly in his hand.

Jacob stood protectively in front of Heidi. His eyes flashed with holy power.

Ordinary people could not tell, but the fighting spirit that lived in his body had emerged and swelled to fill up the entire forest.

This spirit was the reason for the leaves and the arrows defying gravity.

Jacob expelled his breath.

With that one action, air started to flow normally. The leaves drifted to the ground, and the arrows exploded into dust.

The two girls, as well as Moira and Keysha, were in a state of shock.

They couldn't move. They couldn't even blink. It was as if their bodies were completely ignoring what their brain was telling them to do.

It made them feel so helpless that they wanted to curl into a ball and cry.

During all this, a lone bamboo leaf slowly floated downwards in front of Jacob.

He reached out and caught it between two fingers.

He looked up and glared coldly at the middle-aged man standing a distance away from him.

With a flick of his wrist, a loud booming crash was heard. A bright green light flashed through the air and hit the center of the man's forehead.

Just like that, the light quickly faded from the man's eyes. The thud from his bow hitting the ground filled the air, followed by a louder thump. The man lay crumpled on the ground.

"Old Hunter!" The young man cried out when he saw his lifeless body.

"Hey! You killed him?" Flint glared at Jacob.

From the corner of his eye, Jacob noticed his peeking out from behind him. He took a step forwards to block her line of sight.

He barely spared the man a glance. "Those who kill should always be ready to be killed."

The man's fate was decided the moment he aimed the bow at Heidi.

"You killed Old Hunter!" The young man was shaking with rage. The light shone from the sword he held in his hand.

"Old Hunter is the Frost's master. By killing him..." Flint shook his head. "You've incurred the wrath of the entire organization. You may be powerful, but you won't be able to survive a mad Frost who is desperate to avenge his master."

He won't be able to survive?

Jacob briefly looked at the young man who was glaring at him with murderous intent as if telling him, 'You'd be worse off if you mess with me.'

"I'll kill you!" Frost screamed. He was suddenly holding a glowing plate made of jade in his hands.

A tangible force surrounded him in a sphere.

The air around them surged with some sort of energy. As if something was charging and getting ready to release.

"Oh my goodness! What is that?" Moira exclaimed. Her cheeks were streaked with tears.

Just as the light surrounding the man became almost too painful to look at, Keysha turned around to hold her daughter tight.

Chapter 272

Hummmm.....

The humming sound was accompanied by the sounds of blades slicing through paper. A long thin gash appeared on the forest floor. They would have missed it if they hadn't been paying attention.

In the face of such powerful, hostile energy, Jacob arched backwards, and in one movement, threw a punch out.

The forest trembled. The plate cracked in two and the sphere dispersed. Bamboo leaves disintegrated, and the ground was cracked.

The blade that Frost had been holding had shattered. The flesh of the arm holding onto it had crumpled into a distinguishable mass of skin and flesh. Frost collapsed onto the ground. His face twisted in pain.

A breeze blew past, and another leaf floated before Jacob.

He oh so casually caught it with his fingers again.

Flint was shocked that the C-rank assassin from the Hunter's Association could not even withstand a punch. "Have mercy!" He pleaded.

Jacob glanced at him. His eyes shone with cold intent, and he raised his right hand.

A bright green light flashed through the forest.

"You..."

The man uttered a single word before collapsing onto the ground. In the short three years he had joined the association, he managed to rise to C-rank, but his journey came to an abrupt stop. His face was now eternally twisted into an expression of resentment.

"Did you have to kill him too?" Flint was horrified. His eyes widened as he stared at the man lying on the ground.

Jacob reached out to pat his daughter's head when he saw her pale, frightened face.

He smiled at her warmly before turning to Flint. His eyes were now like daggers, "One more word out of you, and you will share their fate."

Flint immediately clamped his mouth shut at his threat. After all, he had nothing to do with the two assassins.

Whimper...

Not far away from them, a fawn cried out as it struggled to tug free from the weight of the bamboo leaves. It looked around with its huge, wet eyes.

Heidi tugged at her father's sleeve. Her childlike voice called out, "Daddy, a deer!"

"Hi, little deer. Let's bring it to the vet." Jacob smiled widely as he led his daughter towards it.

"But we can't get out!"

Heidi pouted as they stood in front of an iron fence.

Jacob held the little foal in his arms. He glanced coldly at Flint. "Open it."

"I can't." Flint shook his head. "Mr. Lynch, was it? I suggest that you..."

He looked at Heidi and felt conflicted. "You are a powerful man. I am nowhere near you. You can take the deer with you, but the Hunter's Association will not forgive you for killing Old Hunter and Frost."

"The Hunter's Association..." Jacob tilted his head. "They seem pretty strong from the sound of it." He said breezily.

After a pause, his eyes shone. "How do they compare to The Meteorites?" He asked.

"The Meteorites?" Flint blinked. He smirked in disdain. "They are just a second-rate group that thinks too highly of themselves. The Emperor, or whatever their leader called himself, is only as powerful as our A-rank assassins."

He puffed out his chest with pride. "And we have nine A-rank assassins in our association."

Jacob chuckled. He raised his foot and brought it down hard.

The forest shook, and a crack raced its way straight towards the fence.

Crash! The almost three-meter-high fence crumpled onto the ground.

"You will be hunted wherever you go from the moment you step out!" Flint warned him.

Jacob glanced at him. He shook his head and took a large step.

Chapter 273

In Emerald Tower, located at the South Precinct, someone flung the door open in Vigor Boxing Gym.

A dozen muscular goons glared toward the door to see a young man who kept short hair and wore a casual outfit striding into the boxing gym, unintimidated by the goons. A long-haired, barefoot fellow silently followed behind the young man with his head lowered.

Standing in the boxing ring in the center of the gym, Leonard, who was drenched in sweat, exhaled profoundly and frowned as he gazed at the visitors. "Doug Harley, what brings you here? Shouldn't you be at Zeus Club?"

"I'm here to bring you good news, Leonard." The short-haired young man lifted his head slightly with a complacent look. "A big shot asked me to pass this message to you – if you want to seek revenge, come to Station No.3 at 9 A.M. tomorrow."

"Seek revenge? Station No.3?" Leonard narrowed his eyes with a solemn expression.

After remaining silent for a moment, he shook his head and said, "I'm sorry, but I'm not interested."

"Trying to brush us off?" Doug furrowed his brows.

Leonard's expression turned fierce at once as he scowled, "You punk was still a wimpy kid when I joined the underworld. Do you think you can show off in front of me just because you have strong support? in your dreams! Get out of here immediately!"

The other goons, too, scowled with their muscles pumped, "Get lost!"

"You reckless idiots!" Doug snorted and turned to look at the barefoot guy with long hair beside him. "I'll leave them to you, Shaz."

Shaz lifted his head with murderous intent flashing through his originally expressionless eyes.

An hour later, Doug rang the bell of a villa in a high-class residential area. "Hi, Mr. Winston, I'm here."

Evelyn had been staying home these few days to accompany her parents. Seated in the living room, she asked Steven when she heard the bell, "Dad, did you invite someone over?"

Steven, who had just donated half of his assets to Paramount Children's Home, shook his head with a dispirited look. "Who would come and visit, given our current situation?"

After pausing for a while, his eyes flickered. "Evelyn, go and answer the door."

Evelyn hummed in response and stood up to walk toward the door.

After walking past the garden, she arrived at the gate to see two men standing outside the gate. She asked with a frown, "Why are you looking for my father?"

Indecency instantly flashed across Doug's face when he saw the good-looking young woman in her home outfit. "You must be Butterfly Warrior. I've heard a lot about you."

"Who are you?" Evelyn asked alertly.

She reckoned no one in Paramount would know the alias she used in the military sector of the Southern Region besides the members of Elite Forces.

"Ha. Don't be surprised. For certain big shots, they are able to obtain any information they wish to know." Doug waved his hand.

"Evelyn, ask Mr. Harley in." Steven's voice came forth from the speaker at the side of the gate.

Evelyn opened the gate and blurted coldly, "I'm warning you, you better don't harbor any evil intentions."

"I definitely don't!" Doug opened his arms in an extravagant manner. "I'm here to bring you good news!"

Good news? Evelyn shot a glance at him doubtfully. You don't look like a decent man, anyway!

The next second, her pupils instantly dilated when she noticed the barefoot man with long hair behind Doug.

This guy...

Evelyn frowned; the muscles in her thighs tensed up as she breathed carefully.

Perceiving her glance, the barefoot man lifted his expressionless face as coldness flashed through his eyes.

Meanwhile, in a clinic located at Sector B of Dixy Land, the fawn looked more spirited after the wound on its leg was delicately treated.

Chapter 274

Sitting on the bed covered with white sheets, Heidi mustered all her strength to embrace the fawn's neck and squealed in a soft voice, "Stay here, little deer. You're wounded, so you shouldn't run around."

Jacob beamed from ear to ear when he saw his adorable daughter acting like an adult.

Just then, the scent of perfume spread in the air as Keysha led Fiona into the room. "Hey, Mr. Lynch, it's getting late. We shall excuse ourselves first."

Looking at the charming, beautiful face, Jacob lifted his brows and hummed indifferently, "I thought you'd already left."

"Indeed, it's time for me to go." Keysha nodded slightly with a profound expression.

"See you then." Jacob waved his hand.

"If there's a chance in the future..."

Keysha's voice stuck in her throat. After hesitating for a moment, she smiled and said, "Hope to see you again."

Initially, she intended to become acquainted with Jacob, but alas, she was too reckless and provoked the Hunter's Association, a powerful organization. She had heard that all members of Hunter's Association were brutal and merciless. Those who offended this association would not be able to live in peace!

Keysha sighed and led her daughter out of the ward.

Holding Keysha's hand, Fiona turned to gaze at the fawn reluctantly as she desired to keep one too.

"Bye, Fiona!" Sitting on the bed, Heidi shook her legs and encircled the deer's neck with one hand while waving at her classmate with another hand.

Jacob nodded in satisfaction because it was rare for Heidi to actively engage with her friends.

Standing at the end of the bed, Moira said worriedly, "I can't believe you're still smiling. It's the Hunter's Association! The name itself sounds evil."

"I'm not a good person either." Jacob tilted his head to look at Moira with a smile.

Sitting beside the bed, he caressed Heidi's braid and asked gently, "Are you hungry? Shall we go for some nice food?"

"Yeah!" Heidi nodded.

After pausing for a while, she lifted her face, which was filled with anticipation. "Can I bring the deer back and keep it?"

"No!" Before Jacob could say anything, Moira directly rejected the request. "Be good, Heidi, we can't keep a deer at home. Let's send it back to the zoo later, alright?"

Heidi embraced the deer's neck tightly and pouted.

Jacob's heart ached when he saw tears brimming in Heidi's eyes. He caressed her head and cooed gently, "As long as you want, I'll let you keep a herd of deers, let alone one."

"Stop spoiling her!" Moira shot a glare at Jacob. "Deers are not domestic animals. We don't have enough space for it to roam around."

Jacob was reminded of the scene in Sector E when he heard Moira's comment. If Heidi can play there every day, she must be overjoyed! I'm going to ask Jerry to investigate that place later.

As for Hunter's Association, so what if it's ten times more powerful than The Meteorites? Three hundred Dragon Guardians could easily annihilate them!

Just as murderous intention crept into Jacob, he sensed an intense aura from outside the door. Following that, a loud sound of neat marching footsteps approached from afar and suddenly ceased when it reached the door.

Chapter 275

The white door of the ward was pushed open from the outside with a creak, followed by the ashen-faced Keysha hurrying into the ward while holding Fiona's hand.

Fear spread across Keysha's delicate face as she tightened her grip on her daughter's hand and stuttered, "T-There are many soldiers outside!"

"What did you say?" Moira's eyes enlarged. "Soldiers? How is that possible? I wouldn't be surprised if it were the police who came."

Jacob caressed Heidi's braid and said calmly, "All of you, stay here and don't leave this room. I'll step out for a while. Be good, Heidi."

Encircling the deer's neck with her arms, Heidi nodded obediently and hummed in response.

After smiling at Heidi, Jacob went out of the room and gently closed the door.

Outside the ward was a space as large as half a basketball court, where twenty solemn-looking soldiers stood neatly with rifles in their hands.

A young lieutenant stood tall in front of the row of soldiers. On the sleeve of his uniform was a silver military badge that displayed a sword and a shield.

“Soaring Eagles?” Jacob narrowed his eyes and had his guard on when he sensed the hostile aura from the troop.

Is this a counterattack from the Fest family? After all, the father-in-law of Ryan Fest, the eldest son of the Fest family, is one of the four vice commanders of Soaring Eagles.

A medical staff member walked out and questioned, “Which force are you guys from? Why didn’t I receive any notice?”

The young lieutenant shot a cold glare at the staff. “We’re from Soaring Eagles. Stay out of this.”

As soon as he said that, the soldiers swiftly lowered their rifles to the height of their chests, emanating a gloomy, threatening aura.

A chill ran down the medical staff’s spine. “S-Sorry for the interruption. I’ll leave immediately.”

Not only that, all other doctors, nurses, and guests who were present in the clinic due to the accident, hurriedly escaped from the scene.

In no time, all that was left in the clinic was pin-drop silence and the troop.

“What is it?” Jacob frowned as he stared at the young lieutenant.

“Nothing.” The latter answered indifferently with a straight face.

Inside the ward, Moira and Keysha exchanged glances as they observed the scene outside through the glass window. Nothing? When then did you bring a troop of armed soldiers here? Don’t tell me you have nothing better to do!

As the atmosphere was getting tenser, the young lieutenant suddenly lifted his right arm. Instantly, the soldiers stepped aside into two rows, leaving a two-meter walkway in between. At the end of the walkway were two young-looking policemen. Jacob could tell from one glance that they were junior policemen who had just graduated from the police academy.

Looking timid, the two policemen trod heavily past the soldiers. The young lieutenant nodded at the policemen before taking a step back, leaving the policemen to directly face Jacob.

One of the policemen’s eyes flickered before he took out a document with an authorized stamp on it and said, “Sir, this is the arrest warrant. Please follow us to Station No.3 to cooperate with the investigation.”

An arrest warrant?

In the ward, Moira was flustered, while Keysha wore a complicated expression.

As the lieutenant signaled a gesture, the soldiers lifted their rifles and pointed the muzzles at the ground. The atmosphere was filled with aggression.

“Please come with us.” The other policeman ordered in a deep voice after glancing at the lieutenant.

With his brows knitted, Jacob narrowed his eyes and glanced at the policeman, followed by the elite force behind them who stood tall and motionless.

Chapter 276

Finally, his gaze fell on the lieutenant, who remained silent and aloof.

After a moment of silence, Jacob asked coldly, “What makes you think you can arrest me?”

“What about with our succor?” A deep, loud voice emerged, followed by a gray-haired, youthful-looking old man striding into the hallway.

A middle-aged man who had bulging temples followed closely behind the old man while the three Lewis brothers, who had caused a scene in The Pavilion, walked in thereafter.

“Lewis Martial Arts School...” Hostility flashed across Jacob’s eyes. “Stephen Lewis?”

Jacob had heard from Jerry about the most skilled martial artist in Paramount, and he reckoned only that man could establish such an overwhelming aura.

When the two policemen saw the middle-aged man, they straightened their backs and diligently paid a hand salute to the latter. “Greetings, Sir Commander!”

The middle-aged man nodded at the two before glancing toward Jacob with his eyes filled with shrewdness.

Then, he took a step forward and uttered in an imposing manner, “I’m Dexter Lewis from Lewis Martial Arts School. I’m here to witness your ability.”

Jacob shook his head. “You’re not qualified to ask that of me.”

Tytus Lewis flared up and bellowed, “How arrogant you are! Dexter is the eldest senior in our martial school. His skills are so enhanced that he can easily defeat you with one hand!”

Jacob did not respond but slightly straightened his body. Before everyone could realize it, he exhaled a gush of breath, which then formed a ferocious dragon. At once, the air

particles in the space vibrated vigorously while all breathing creatures within a radius of three hundred feet ceased to let out any sound.

Crack!

Suddenly, the glass window of a ward cracked.

“What an overwhelming stance!” Dexter gasped with his eyes enlarged.

His face turned red as he arduously endured the strong current produced by Jacob, which swamped him like a range of mountains.

Just as the pressure was about to sweep him off his feet, a thick palm reached out to him.

Shocked, Dexter turned to face the old man and mumbled in a servile yet guilty manner, “Master, I failed to brush up my skills. I apologize for bringing shame to you.”

“Ha! Don’t worry about it.” Stephen’s eyes were as clear as those of a child. He gazed at his chief disciple and smiled. “You’re not weak. It’s just that the opponent is too powerful.”

With that, he took a step forward, rolled up his sleeves, and straightened his body. Following that, massive energy came forth from his body and instantly neutralized the Invisible Battle Qi in the air.

In no time, gentle breezes and chirping sounds of birds resumed.

The crowd, who was exasperated by Jacob’s power just now, heaved a sigh of relief and gazed fearfully at the figure who was standing tall.

Stephen looked at Jacob with a solemn expression and nodded slowly. “The chief of the Scarlet Dragons is indeed as powerful!”

Jacob shook his head in a superior manner. “Even with the five of you, you can’t defeat me.”

Stephen smiled and answered, “Since you’re so confident, why don’t we make a bet? We’ll use one move to decide who is more powerful. Whoever with the more advanced skills wins. If you lose, you have to follow the policemen to the station; if I lose, Lewis Martial Arts School belongs to you.”

“Master?!” The three Lewis brothers exclaimed concurrently when they heard it. “It’s not worth making a bet like this!”

Stephen shot a glance at the three brothers, who then immediately clammed up.

“Interesting.” A faint smile tugged at Jacob’s lips. “Whoever with the more advanced skills wins? Sure, I accept your challenge.”

“Great!” Stephen’s eyes lit up as he clasped both hands in front of his chest and said, “After you.”

Chapter 277

In the walkway in front of the ward, ferocity flashed through Jacob’s eyes as he stared at Stephen, who gave off a low-key yet profound aura.

Jacob took a step forward and lifted his brows. “It’s my pleasure to be able to witness the power of the most skilled martial artist in Paramount.”

Stephen, too, stepped forward and shook his head. “I’m flattered. The other martial artists merely gave me that title out of respect.”

The next second, his expression turned serious. “After you.”

With that, a cold breeze formed in the air, spreading out toward all directions after lingering a few feet above the ground for a moment.

Jacob walked toward Stephen under the chilly wind. When he was three steps away from Stephen, he lifted his arm and pointed out his right finger. With a crisp sound, a forceful energy was created.

Vytus Lewis pouted sulkily. “Hmph! I already could do this ten years ago...” Dexter shot a fierce glare at him and snapped, “You don’t know anything. Just shut up!”

Perceiving his rage, the three Lewis brothers wound their necks in. Vytus nearly bit his tongue when he sealed his mouth tight.

With a loud bang, Stephen dismissed Jacob’s Air Sword with his palm. Looking impressed, he said, “I wasn’t as capable as you when I was your age.”

Jacob lifted his brows, his eyes filled with coldness.

“It’s my turn now.” Stephen uttered and lifted his right palm.

Any ordinary person would think it was a simple gesture, but to Jacob, Stephen’s move was extremely profound and mysterious. In fact, it was even more enigmatic than his Air Sword just now.

Dexter’s eyes twinkled when he witnessed the scene.

The next second, Stephen’s palm landed on Jacob’s wrist, giving off a crisp sound.

Master won!

The three Lewis brothers clenched their fists with a proud look.

There was a pin-drop silence in the walkway. Jacob lowered his right hand and lifted his head to gaze at Stephen as his fighting spirit was stirred up.

Moments later, he nodded slowly and said in a deep voice, "I lost."

"Learning martial arts is a lifelong process. " Stephen wore a solemn expression. "Indeed, you lost in terms of your skills, but..."

Jacob interrupted Stephen. "The fact is I lost. I don't need any excuse. Give me an hour to handle..."

"Don't even think of eating your words!" Vytus stepped out with a disdainful look. "Our master won. You better follow us obediently. The detention room in the police station is ready for you!"

Tytus sneered, "Ha! If I were you, I'd be too embarrassed to eat my words!"

Narrowing his eyes, Jacob glared at the two brothers. He exhaled gently and swayed his body.

Stephen was alerted when he noticed Jacob's action. "Young man, please calm..."

Before he could finish his sentence, Jacob's expression suddenly turned ghastly. The next second, he summoned the energy in his body and dashed toward the Lewis brothers like lightning.

With a gush of wind, Jacob, who was surrounded by Invisible Battle Qi, instantly appeared in front of the three brothers as if his stride length was a dozen feet. At that time, the Lewis brothers were still looking contemptuous.

Stephen was hurrying toward Jacob from the back with his body surrounded by immense energy.

Jacob lifted his hand, slapped Kytus, and sent him flying. After kicking Tytus away, he grasped Vytus' neck and gave him a forceful punch.

Bang!

A thunder-like sound emerged above the ground as Invisible Battle Qi lingered in the atmosphere. Even the air particles seemed to be decomposed. At the same time, the glass doors and windows of the wards shattered.

The crowd was flabbergasted while Stephen's face turned ashen. The Invisible Battle Qi was so forceful that he staggered backward uncontrollably.

Dexter was shocked when he witnessed it. Master actually has the lower hand when faced with Jacob's direct attack?!

Chapter 278

After daunting the most skilled martial artist in Paramount, Jacob glanced apathetically at Vytus, whom he seized in his hand. "Did you just accuse me of eating my words?"

Embarrassed, Vytus had no power to fight back but could only stare dagger at Jacob to express his rage.

Perceiving Jacob's murderous intention, Stephen immediately yelled, "Stop!"

While Stephen's voice was still echoing in the air, Jacob turned into the form of a dragon and pounced toward the former under a strong gale.

War Deity's Secret Skill of Collapsed Fist!

This move was so powerful that it could cause the earth to tremble.

Grasping Vytus' neck with one hand, Jacob swayed the dragon's body and performed another punch.

The air particles vibrated vigorously as the Invisible Battle Qi traveled across the atmosphere. It was such an immense force that it created huge sound waves that formed ripples in the air.

Within a radius of sixty feet, one could feel the ground shaking and an outburst of current. Everyone else lost control of their bodies as if they were toys thrown into a washing machine that was spinning at high speed.

Moments later, a figure collapsed and vomited blood before being sent flying like a bird for more than thirty feet. With a loud bang, the man flew out of the glass window from the second floor and disappeared.

Master?!

Kneeling on the ground, Dexter couldn't believe his eyes when he lifted his head to see the figure disappear from the second floor.

Jacob shot a cold glance at Dexter and averted his gaze to Heidi's ward.

He could hear the rapid breathing from those inside the room. After confirming that they were safe, he threw Vytus, who was on the verge of suffocating, to the floor.

Meanwhile, the ashen-faced lieutenant got up from the floor and shook his head before he glanced around to realize that all the soldiers were lying weakly on the floor.

He inhaled softly and gazed at Jacob with his eyes filled with apprehension.

Just then, a piece of glass fell from the second floor and shattered. Stephen rode on the wind and came to the ground with the blood drained from his face.

Heaving a deep breath, he stared at the tall, formidable figure alertly as his countenance gradually turned normal.

“Oh my goodness! Was that an earthquake just now?” A policeman picked himself up and asked in terror.

Meanwhile, Vytus was coughing intensely by the side while taking deep breaths.

The lieutenant’s eyes turned fierce all of a sudden as he lifted his fist.

Perceiving the signal, the soldiers suppressed their horror and dizziness caused by the shock just now and pointed their rifles at Jacob.

Blood was about to shed following the soldiers’ action.

Jacob maintained an aloof expression, and his eyes looked as deep as an ocean even when numerous rifles were pointed at him.

Stephen’s pupils dilated instantly. He subconsciously gathered all strength in his body.

Just as the atmosphere was about to reach the peak of its intensity, the ward’s door was opened with a squeak, followed by the appearance of a little figure.

Gazing at Heidi, who was being grasped by Moira, the coldness in Jacob’s eyes gradually faded.

After casting a glance at Stephen, who had his guards up, Jacob walked toward the two policemen under the others’ gazes.

One of the policemen, who was more muscular, mustered his courage and asked in a trembling voice, “W-What do you want? I-I’m warning you – assaulting a police officer is a major offense.”

Jacob lifted his brows nonchalantly and answered, “I will leave with you, but not now.”

Chapter 279

An hour later, Jacob handed his daughter to Jerry under their curious gazes at the entrance of Dixy Land.

With Heidi in his arms, Jerry replied solemnly, "Don't worry, Boss! I'm sure you won't be detained any longer than three days. We'll be waiting for your name to be cleared!"

Jacob gave a nod and gently tapped on Heidi's nose. "Be a good girl, okay? I'll be back soon."

She nodded her little head obediently and looked at him with tears brimming in her wide eyes. "Okay."

"Bye."

Then, he turned around to look at Moira, who was not far from them, and waved at her before entering a police car behind him.

As soon as he entered the car, a young police officer announced firmly, "Mission completed!"

With that, they marched uniformly yet weakly to a nearby military truck.

Still holding Heidi in his arms, Jerry watched as the police cars and trucks left before turning around to look at the few people from Lewis Martial Arts School.

"Aunt Moira..." Heidi pouted and reached for Moira.

"Oh, darling. There, there." She quickly held Heidi when she saw that Heidi was trying to hold back her tears.

Jerry touched her braided hair and glared at Stephen. "Hmph! Just you wait, Lewis Martial Arts School!"

With that, he let out another cold snort before leaving.

"How dare you!"

Feeling offended, Dexter took a step forward and took a fighting stance. Immediately, a strong breeze appeared out of nowhere.

Jerry stood in front of Moira and Heidi immediately, focusing intently on Dexter. A surge of pure killing intent immediately tore through the air at him.

What a strong killing intent!

Dexter's pupils immediately narrowed, and blood slithered away from his face when he faced the invisible force.

"Get behind me!" Stephen bellowed as he stepped forward to shield his disciple. Just as he was shifting his body, a shrill buzz suddenly sounded.

Right after that, a long yet narrow cut appeared on his sleeves. He raised his head in shock. "A physical attack from the mind! Young man, what have you been training?"

"Let's go. I'll send you guys home." After speaking gently to Moira, Jerry turned around and looked at Stephen coldly. "You'd better worry about the future of your martial arts school. I'm training to kill; not long after this, the bad guys from Asura Clan will be after you. Since you have already made such a decision, it's only natural that your martial arts school will perish."

He left them with a warning as he brought Moira and Heidi into a silver Land Rover.

As the car left, a savage look appeared in Stephen's eyes.

Even though Jacob and Jerry practiced different types of martial arts, they shared the same similarity – they were both young yet competent.

Even though he had been practicing living with intentions and peace, he could not help feeling remorseful every time he remembered how he antagonized them for some inconsequential benefits.

Meanwhile, at Rowan Lane, the rubble and garbage were removed entirely. Amidst the slight breeze, a vague figure could be seen on the street.

All of a sudden, a Citroën entered the warning line drawn by the Shadow Rangers.

Just as the car was about to barge into the street, a figure suddenly emerged from a nearby building and stepped in front of the car.

With a loud bang, the engine erupted, and the car immediately came to a halt.

Chapter 280

"Stop! I don't have any malicious intentions!" Leonard, who had bruises all over his body, walked out of the car with his arms raised.

A hundred meters away, three speeding cars came charging behind him.

He shot a quick glance behind him before focusing on the sturdy man standing on top of his beloved car. "I have very important information to tell Mr. Lynch. Those people are here to kill me off before I can do that!"

Tres looked at him indifferently. After a moment of hesitation, he raised his right hand and gave a wave in front of him.

In the next second, three other figures appeared from the building like arrows from a bow. With a loud crash, the three speeding cars were now overturned with their wheels rotating in midair.

“H-H-How strong!”

Seeing how the three young men overturned the speeding cars, Leonard could not help letting out a gasp. At the same time, he was relieved that he was not the victim.

Tres slightly crouched as he asked with a sharp look in his eyes, “What’s the information?”

...

At Station No. 3 in Paramount, which was two streets away from the State Capital, the government workers would pass by the police station every day when they were heading to work.

Hence, the members of Station No. 3 were well-equipped elites, whether it was for their image or if it was actually necessary.

Around noon, a police car slowly stopped at the entrance of the station, but the weird occurrence was that a military truck was right behind it.

Before it came to a complete halt, a police officer ran out of the station immediately with a gun in his hands.

All this while, Jacob was looking out of the car window indifferently.

Two young policemen got out of the car swiftly; one of them quickly opened the rear door after taking a few steps. With fear in his eyes, he looked at Jacob, who was seated comfortably in the car.

“We’ve arrived. Please get out now,” he croaked weakly.

Jacob arched his eyebrows at him.

“Cadet 73145, why isn’t the suspect cuffed?” the gunned policeman barked.

Suspect?

A cold expression flitted across Jacob’s eyes.

“Sir, I-I-I forgot!” the policeman replied, standing up straight.

The gunned policeman walked over – he was a Second Class Superintendent.

“You forgot? Submit a report confessing your mistakes 15 minutes later!” he bellowed. Then, he looked at Jacob and raised his right hand. “Cuff him up!”

Jacob narrowed his eyes coldly. “If you have a death wish, you can try that.”

With that, the temperature of the air seemed to drop a few degrees.

Feeling his killing intent, the Second Class Superintendent narrowed his eyes.

After a moment of silence, he commanded with an arched eyebrow. “Bring him in!”

With that, he left.

Well, at least he knows his place, Jacob thought. The killing intent disappeared in his eyes as he walked into the police station under everyone’s vigilant gazes.

On the second floor of the police station, Jaylen smiled and requested in a lofty manner, “Mr. Monty, I’d like to speak to that person.”

“No problem!” The chief of the police station nodded with a smile. “Let alone speak to him, you can even teach him a lesson if you’d like. There’s no problem at all!”

“Oh, no, that can’t be appropriate.” Jaylen shook his head. “I can’t possibly do anything that puts you in a tight spot.”

The police chief paused before nodding with a smile. “Don’t worry, Mr. Mondez, I’ll make sure that everything is perfect. Don’t worry about giving me any problems.”

Chapter 281

In a small, dark interrogation room at Station No. 3, Jaylen greeted amiably, as though he was chatting with his friends, “It’s been six years. How have you been?”

Jacob, with darkness looming behind him, replied indifferently, “If you don’t want to die, you’d better get out of my sight now.”

Jaylen did not react to his death threat, but a middle-aged policeman barked, “You’d better know your place. We’re at the police station now. This is not a place for you to do whatever you want!”

Before Jacob closed his eyes, there was a red glint in them.

In the six years he was at the Outer Districts, he recalled the hatred he harbored toward Jaylen. However, as his strength and power became stronger, his worldview slowly shifted, and the grudge he held toward Jaylen was no longer important to him.

He just wanted to find the right time to return to Paramount calmly. After all, it was not even difficult to destroy the Mondez Family.

This was the reason why he did not do anything even after knowing that the Mondez Family was showing signs of revival after being at rock bottom for a few years; he was just waiting for the right time to completely destroy it.

However, because the Mondez Family was gaining power, Jaylen took advantage of that and did many dirty tricks in the dark. At this moment, he even appeared in front of Jacob loftily, as though he had already won the race.

Jacob's temper immediately flared up when he saw the vindictive expression on Jaylen's face.

"Three days later, I'm going to completely annihilate the Mondez Family, along with you," he threatened sinisterly, with a frigid expression on his face as he looked Jaylen straight in the eye.

Completely annihilate the Mondez Family?

The three other people in the small interrogation exchanged glances before a look of mockery slowly revealed on their faces.

"Hahaha! You are going to destroy my family?" Looking at the serious Jacob, Jaylen guffawed so hard that tears rolled down his cheeks.

"Haha! How arrogant and immature!" The middle-aged policeman behind Jaylen shook his head sarcastically.

Albert Mondez, as the State Office Director, was one of the top ten influential people in Paramount.

Meanwhile, Jacob was just the son of the chairman of the Draco Chamber of Commerce. With just an instruction from Albert, Jacob's career would be completely destroyed.

"Very well. Let's see how you are going to achieve that feat in three days!"

After wiping the last tears from his eyes and sparing a sarcastic glance at Jacob, Jaylen got up from his chair and left.

"I will," Jacob muttered quietly in the dim interrogation room.

On the other hand, at Spring Street, where Lewis Martial Arts School was located, a loud bang was heard. The metal doors of the martial arts school were broken into pieces, as though it was as fragile as a wooden door.

“Who has a death wish at this hour?”

With a loud bellow, a group of half-naked, strongly-built young men – the disciples of Lewis Martial Arts School gathered outside.

“Yes indeed! We are picking bones with you guys!”

Andres, a rather tanned man, who was supposed to go back to the headquarters of the Scarlet Dragons at the Western Region, snorted before waving at the irate young men of Lewis Martial Arts School.

As soon as he finished waving, two figures darted from behind him and charged into the crowd with a strong killing intent.

Chapter 282

The fighting immediately started. The sound of punches and the movements of their bodies could be heard. However, the well-trained disciples of Lewis Martial Arts School, each with ripped bodies that resembled ferocious beasts, seemed to have become meek lambs under the fierce attacks from both of the Shadow Rangers.

In no time, the people from the Lewis Martial Arts School were groaning in pain inside the courtyard of the martial arts school and on the staircase.

“How dare you attack us!”

With a loud bellow, a figure darted from the building with his fists in front of him, looking rather threatening. Dexter threw a punch at the Shadow Rangers who were standing among the disciples.

Amidst the strong breeze brought by the punch, the Shadow Rangers retaliated with their fists as well.

The tension of the fight was palpable; in an instant, the punches of the Shadow Rangers overcame Dexter and landed on his chest.

With a thud, he fell to the ground as blood faded from his face. He swallowed a mouthful of blood back before glaring furiously at the three intruders. “Who are you? Why do you attack us?”

Andres looked at him icily and instructed the two Shadow Rangers, “What are you waiting for? Continue! We are not letting any of them go today!”

“Yes, sir!” they replied proudly, with their chests puffing out.

“Not letting any of us go? Hmph! How arrogant!” Dexter took a deep breath to calm himself down. His eyes narrowed menacingly as he thought, I admit that these two young fellas are quite strong, but there are at least 500 of us here, while they are only three people. Do they really think they can challenge all of us?

“Insolent fools!” he roared with an arched eyebrow before launching himself at the enemies.

He believed that he was given the lower hand just now because he was being careless, and he did not give his all. Now that he was prepared, he was confident that he could defeat them in ten moves. To him, they were mere fledglings.

With a more powerful air around him, he started aiming for their heads, sending an intense breeze across at the same time.

One of the Shadow Rangers took a step back, while the other shifted his position calmly and threw another punch at Dexter.

As his fist made contact with the air, there was a loud buzz. A translucent mark of his attack reached Dexter immediately, making his eyes narrow instinctively.

They are strong!

With energy encircling his body, Dexter took a sharp breath and changed his attack to counter the Shadow Guard’s punch.

A loud thud could be heard, and the air became turbulent between them. With a look of incredulity, Dexter, the first disciple of the martial art school, was sent flying backward.

While he was still in midair, he involuntarily spat a mouthful of blood.

“Sir!” the people from the martial arts school exclaimed.

At the same time, another figure darted out like a hawk – it was Stephen.

A murderous intent immediately flitted across Andres’ eyes.

The person who set our leader up deserves to die!

Stepping his right foot forward with a strong murderous intent around him, he resembled an angry dragon preparing to launch an attack.

“May I know why—”

Before Stephen could finish his question, he was overcome by the turbulent sensation in his body that was triggered by Andres' vicious attack.

In that instant, he pushed Dexter aside and launched an attack on Andres.

Thud!

As the two strong forces collided, dust was swept from the ground, and even the sign of the martial arts school shook slightly.

At the very same moment, Jacob was sitting cross-legged on a small bed in the interrogation room at Station No. 3. He slowly opened his eyes and breathed out evenly with a spark in his eyes.

Chapter 283

As he slowly raised his head, a sharp glint flitted across his eyes before disappearing into the void.

Even though the conditions of the interrogation room were not very good, at least he had the entire place to himself.

It's good that no one disturbs me here, but... He shot a glance at the door. It's already seven in the morning, so they should have brought breakfast by now. I'm only here to assist the investigation; I'm not even a suspect. So the fact that they didn't even provide breakfast...

"Hmph! Petty fellows!"

He let out a cold snort before closing his eyes again as he continued to sit cross-legged on the bed.

As the leader of the Scarlet Dragons, the conditions were much harsher when they first started building the group.

Let alone eating, they would have to be vigilant even when they were sleeping. After all, the Four Outer Districts were much more dangerous than Paramount.

Since there were no distractions in the room, he had the time to analyze his fight with Stephen the other day.

He knew he definitely overpowered Stephen, but if they were just competing by the techniques, he lost to Stephen by half a move.

He had never encountered such a situation after he had finished the training from the Secret Record of the War Deity.

Even when he was fighting against the leader of the Meteorite, it was an easy fight for him. He easily defeated the top forces in no time.

Hence, the fact that he lost to Stephen by technique alone slightly dampened his proud spirits.

Nevertheless, he was a person who would take defeats with vigor. When he stabbed Jaylen, he was still a nobody. Yet, now he had a power so strong no one could contend with.

He closed his eyes and replayed the fight numerous times in his head to try to think of a way to retaliate. Finally, he found the solution, and he felt all his doubts dissolving.

He opened his eyes in the room, as though a flash of lightning had just struck.

Xavier, who had just arrived at the door, felt a chill down his spine.

We locked him up for a day, not giving him any food or drinks. We didn't even speak a single word to him. I bet his mental condition is in disarray right now.

However, he was surprised when he saw the sharp look in Jacob's eyes.

"They have already decided on your crime—"

"Idiots."

Jacob shot a cold look at him before standing up.

He had already given Stephen enough credit for staying here for a night, and he had also fulfilled his promise.

Judging by the attitudes of the policemen who worked here, he had no plans to continue staying.

When he stood up, his bones started cracking one by one, as though there was a firework. It only stopped after a while.

Then, Xavier realized that he seemed to become a completely different person.

The first time around, he was like a sword that was already prepared for a fight. By just looking at him, one could feel the sharpness of his edge.

At that moment, the sword seemed to have returned to its sheath, but it felt even more dangerous.

"So, have you reflected upon your mistakes? Are you ready to admit to your guilt?"

“Tsk. I’m not going to play this game with you anymore. I’ve already cooperated with your investigations. Since you can’t find any concrete evidence, and you only know how to muddle things up, I have no reason to stay here any longer.”

Chapter 284

Jacob was supposed to come to Station No.3 to cooperate with the investigations, but since the moment he stepped foot into the station, no one had actually properly questioned him.

Jaylen Mondez was here to gloat, and Xavier Lewis was waiting to stab him in the back. His current situation made him extremely uncomfortable.

“Planning to leave? Station No.3 is not a place where you can just leave as you wish...” Xavier sneered but stopped halfway through his sentence as he saw Jacob slowly walking over to him with his arms outstretched.

“Don’t even think about leaving. This detention cell was made specially for you. Don’t think that just because these bars look thin, they aren’t strong. They’re made from a special kind of alloy. I fear your strength...”

Xavier was stunned silent as he watched Jacob reach out with his hands and grab a bar in each hand. He exerted a little strength, and the specially enforced alloy bars broke apart in his hands like a pair of cheap bamboo chopsticks.

“Special alloy? Are you sure they weren’t made from tofu?”

‘Tss...’

Just as Jacob was about to walk out of the cell, the bars suddenly emitted a flash of bright light that traveled and covered him instantly. The light was so bright that Xavier could not even keep his eyes open.

“Oh, I forgot to tell you. To prevent criminals from running away, there’s about twenty thousand volts running through the bars.”

“Annoying.”

Jacob could not be bothered with Xavier. He lightly pushed to the side, and the blue light on his body traveled down his hand to Xavier.

‘Tss...’

The twenty thousand volts of electricity that flowed to Xavier’s body stopped him in his tracks, and he fell to the ground. His body was probably not as strong as Jacob’s as the high voltage caused him to twitch uncontrollably until he was frothing at the mouth.

Jacob stepped over Xavier's body, and the guards that swaggered in with Xavier immediately stepped aside in fear, creating a path for him. It was as if they were here to send him off.

"Boss... What happened here?"

Jacob met Jerry Locker and Mr. Quincy, a lawyer, just as he was leaving the detention cell.

"I'm done, let's go home."

"Ah, go home. Haha, I told you, you shouldn't have come to this as* place. Oh, right, Black went and destroyed the Lewis family today, there was no one left standing. Guess how many strikes Stephen Lewis and Black exchanged."

"Seven, Black lost."

Jacob was not surprised at all by this piece of news.

"Hey Boss, how did you get it in one guess? Oh sh*t, now I won't have any money to buy games skins this month!"

Jerry had made a bet with Gerald Thornton this morning. He had betted that Jacob wouldn't be able to guess how many rounds Andres York and Stephen Lewis fought.

He had even added a hint in his voice, but who knew that Jacob would just ignore it!

So... there went his pocket money.

"Boss, I've lost big time, you better make it up to me!" Jerry cried as he chased after Jacob.

Mr. Quincy watched Jacob's nonchalant behavior and couldn't believe that this was the dark king that coerced and lured him into their group yesterday.

Chapter 285

Half an hour later, on the top floor of Emerald Tower.

It was Henry Quincy's first time joining Jacob's planning meeting as his subordinate, so he was walking on eggshells.

"Say your orders, Boss. I've already compiled all the data on the Mondez family; we can attack at any time."

The Scarlet Dragons were angered at the fact that the Mondez family had dared to move against Jacob Lynch. Since Jerry had done all the research about them, they were prepared to annihilate the Mondezs as soon as Jacob gave an order.

“Hmm...” Jacob hummed but did not say a word.

Henry Quincy was impatient with Jacob’s quietness. Since joining Jacob, he had come to understand more about the power of the Scarlet Dragons, but he also knew that it would only bring them more trouble if they were to resolve the problem with violence.

Henry had grown up in Paramount and had come in contact with some of the power horses in town. From there, he had learned of some of their secrets.

The Mondezs were not a very wealthy family, but if they were to destroy this family, he feared that the people supporting the family wouldn’t just stand by and watch. Just as a person had to mind the owner of the dog they wanted to hit, they too had to mind the bigger power behind the Mondezs!

“Boss.”

“Yeah?” Jacob raised his eyes slightly to give Henry a look.

“I don’t think you should be so rash.”

Henry deeply inhaled to give himself more courage and continued, “The Mondez family is the Ruler of Paramount and also the face of the Governor. If we used Thunder Clap to annihilate the whole family, the Governor wouldn’t be happy. They would put the Scarlet Dragons as enemies with Paramount, and it would be too dangerous.”

“Oi! I brought you here to make plans with my boss, not to destroy the plans!” Jerry could not sit still after listening to what Henry said.

Jacob was humiliated as all the Scarlet Dragons had been preparing for this big fight.

“Continue.” He gave Henry a deep look and nodded his head slightly.

“Whoo...” It was as though the chilliness around Jacob dispersed with that one look, and it gave Henry more nerve. His brain began to turn faster.

“Boss, the head of the Mondez family, Albert Mondez, had just become the state office director of Paramount. He’s not in a stable position at all. If we create a rift between him and the Governor, who knows, that might work even better for us.”

“Alright, let’s do that.”

“Boss, surely not me again?”

Jacob gave Jerry a stern look, and he immediately lowered his eyes and ran out to do his job.

As for how he was going to do the job, it wasn't something Jacob was worried about; all he wanted was results.

"I thought I had introduced a clever person to Boss, but in the end, it only brought me more trouble." Jerry grumbled as he left The Pavillion.

"Boss, one more thing. The only reason the Mondez family was able to get the Governor's acknowledgement was because they gave him ninety percent of their property! In other words, they only look strong from the outside."

"Yeah, let's think about it. Willow..."

"Yes..." Willow Milgrim, who was standing by the side, let out a quiet sigh. She finally knew how Jerry felt just now.

They had thought that they had found a subordinate, but instead he turned out to be their superior.

Just two sentences from Henry brought the two of them such troubles.

"Got it. I'll go make the necessary arrangements."

Henry finally let down his heavy heart after seeing Jacob willing to accept his ideas. He had always had this image of Jacob being a reckless foul who only talked with violence, but from his actions today, Henry could see that Jacob was different from what he had thought.

Chapter 286

"Mr. Deer, slowly please..." A clear voice called out from outside the office just as Jacob was about to delegate duties. The dark expression on Jacob's face immediately dispersed at the sound of this familiar voice.

"My dear daughter, what brought you here?" Jacob took three strides to the door and lifted Heidi Lynch into his arms.

"Mr. Deer, Mr. Deer, ran away!" Heidi burrowed into a comfortable position in Jacob's arms, and then pointed in a direction. The fawn they had brought back was running around happily as though it was curious about The Pavillion.

"Don't worry, it won't run away. Dad will bring you to play with Mr. Deer..." Jacob gave a loud laugh and then carried his daughter to chase after Mr. Deer.

“Stay right there...” A woman cried out while huffing. This woman had chased after them but couldn’t catch up because Jacob was too fast for her. Moira Thornborough wiped the sweat on her brow while breathing heavily.

Everyone in The Pavillion knew that Heidi Lynch was the apple of Jacob’s eye, so no one paid any mind to her running amok in the hotel. During the two days Jacob was in the station, Heidi had not gone to her kindergarten but had stayed at the hotel. It was convenient for them as the hotel had everything and she was kept entertained during those two days.

...

Things started to get messy at The Pavillion because of Jacob Lynch’s daughter. On the other hand, other events were unfolding in Paramount.

Mt. Simeon was located on the southwest side of Paramount and was famous for its high-quality oil produce.

Albert Mondez had only acquired the position as Ruler of Paramount after offering up ninety percent of the family’s assets to the Governor.

As for Simeon Oil Group, it was the Mondez family’s last life jacket.

The Fest family’s ship had recently been hijacked in the east, and that had caused the oil prices to skyrocket in Paramount, leading to the Mondez family being able to profit from it.

Now, they were doing extensive digging at Mt. Simeon, to make sure that they extracted every single drop of that excellent fluid.

He had power, and he had assets. Albert believed that with his abilities, he would be able to bring the Mondezs to the same level as the big power horses in Paramount. Then, he would be able to regain his losses tenfold!

Albert sipped his wine as he watched the bustling work going on around him at Mt. Simeon.

“Jaylen, how is the construction of the extraction pipeline going? This is our biggest asset; we have to make sure everything goes well!”

“Relax Uncle, I’ve got it. The workers reported that they would be able to finish at three on the dot today.”

Jaylen was sitting with one leg crossed over the other in his office, and in his hand was a glass of wine.

It was twelve in the afternoon. They only had to wait for three more hours to extract all the oil, and then it would be real gold that would be pouring in.

The two men were overjoyed as they thought about the profit the oil would bring the Mondez family.

Chapter 287

Ring, ring ...

Jaylen Mondez's phone suddenly went off.

"It can't be that they're done already? They sure know how to surprise us."

"Yeah, I think so."

Jaylen picked up the call with a face full of delight, but as soon as he picked it up, he heard a loud bang on the other side of the call.

Rumble...

"What's happening? What are you doing? How could you let off the fireworks before we join you?" Jaylen asked impatiently with a crease between his brows.

"Sir, it's not fireworks but a landslide! The pipeline has been covered. Ah..." There was panic from the person on the line, followed by screams. Soon after, there was only silence on the other end.

"Landslide? How could there be a landslide?" Albert Mondez asked angrily as he had heard the whole conversation.

"This... might be an accident. Let me make another call." Jaylen had a subconscious thought that things were not looking too good.

This pipeline construction on Mt. Simeon was the Mondez family's saving grace. The Fest family and all the other big groups had control over the overseas oil business, it was very hard for the Mondez family to sell Mt. Simeon's oil at a high price. Now that the Fest family's ship was detained, it was a big opportunity for the Mondez family.

The Mondezs had put in all their effort to grasp this opportunity. The family was not left with much after offering up ninety percent of their assets, so this was their pot of gold at the end of the rainbow.

After hanging up on the call, Jaylen continued to call other supervisors, but to no avail. No one answered, and no one was in the offices.

No matter how optimistic they were, it was clear that a problem had arisen.

“Sir, we have a problem. There’s a landslide on the north side of Mt. Simeon, and our pipeline...” A supervisor rushed in from outside and reported hastily, his face full of anguish.

“What happened to the pipelines? Spit it out!” Jaylen asked loudly while grabbing onto the man’s collar.

“All the pipelines have been smashed!”

“What do you mean? All our pipelines are underground, how could they be smashed?”

Albert was calmer than Jaylen and so was able to understand the problem quicker.

“Mr. Mondez, I don’t know if it was because no one realized, but our pipeline was actually situated two meters away from a river. When we were installing the final part of the pipeline, we dug too deep, and water started sprouting from the hole, the same time the landslide was happening.”

“How could a landslide happen on such a steady mountain?”

The supervisor did not know how to answer that question.

They did not have time to ponder on such a question.

Albert had liquidated the rest of the Mondez family’s assets and had taken loans to invest in the pipelines. He had even taken a large sum for prepayments from some companies that needed oil. The Mondez family would face a great loss now that they had no way to extract the oil from Mt. Simeon.

“What should we do now, Uncle? We’ve taken a lot of money. Those big corporations are like tigers that eat people. When we needed money...”

Albert waved his hand at Jaylen.

There was no point talking about all that now that sh*t has hit the fan. What to do? They couldn’t do anything without money!

Chapter 288

“Mr. Mondez, is there any way we can talk to the Governor? Maybe we can ask him to loan us some money, maybe that will help...”

The supervisor was part of the Mondez family, so the situation was not out of hand yet.

"The Governor... right, that would be a little hard."

Albert Mondez was the Ruler of Paramount and knew about how financially prosperous the state capital was. The Governor wouldn't agree to give them any money even if he invested all of the Mondez family's asset. It would ruin the Governor's plans if they had to borrow money from him

Jaylen knew that they couldn't be dependent on the Governor after having one look at Albert. He straightened himself, and his head ran a hundred miles per second.

"Uncle, since we can't get any money from the Governor, how about we use our money..."

"You're saying..."

Beads of sweat started to appear on Albert's forehead after he heard Jaylen's suggestion.

They would be dead if the Governor were to find out about them embezzling funds!

However, they didn't have any other choice. Albert grinded his teeth.

"Go and see how much it would cost to repair the pipelines and how much time is needed!" He yelled at the supervisor.

"Mr. Mondez, I've asked around. We would need about two days to fix the pipelines if we have the correct equipment, but for cost..." The supervisor said with his head lowered, but there was a glint of cunningness in his eyes.

"Uncle, we don't have time to overthink. This pipeline is our family's lifeline; we can't let anything happen to it! We can hold those foxes off for two days while it gets fixed. There is still hope!" Jaylen advised after hearing what the supervisor said.

Albert knew the good and bad of the current situation, but he was also sure that they would be doomed if the Governor found out about the embezzlement!

"Mr. Mondez, Handell Chemical is here to collect their stock..." A secretary from outside reported as Albert was contemplating the situation.

"Sh*t, they must be here to bring trouble! Uncle, you have to decide now, otherwise, it will be too late!" Jaylen pled hurriedly.

"Screw it! Let's do it! Go and hold off those people, I'll be there in a bit." Swayed by Jaylen's restlessness, Albert stomped his feet and left the office.

The moment Albert left the office, Jaylen's phone started ringing.

“Hello, Mr. Monty... what do you mean Jacob Lynch? I don’t have time to care about what he is doing. I have things to do; deal with it!” Jaylen hung up the call without much thought.

On the other end of the line, Mr. Month threw his phone to the ground when he heard the dial tone.

“What the heck! Isn’t he just a second-generation kid using Albert Mondez’s name to get around! Asking me to deal with it? Ha! Just watch!”

“Achoo!”

At The Pavillion, Jacob Lynch felt an itch on his nose while playing with his daughter.

“Did you get a cold? No way.”

Jacob shook his head slowly. He couldn’t have gotten a cold when he had already trained his body and the Secret Record of the War Deity to the other realm.

