

## The Fearsome Dragon Warrior Chapter 97 - 110

### Chapter 97

Jacob saw a furious face that slightly resembled his late girlfriend and stood up calmly. "You must be Naeve's cousin, Moira. Nice to meet you."

Moira Thornborough came over in her high heels and pulled Heidi behind her. She glared at him and demanded, "What are you doing here?"

Seeing her treating him as an enemy, Jacob forced a smile and said, "I'm here to see my daughter."

"You don't have a daughter here!" Moira stood tensely, and her eyes burned with fury.

If not for this bastard, my cousin wouldn't have died young!

On the other hand, little Heidi craned her head and looked from one adult to another with confusion in her eyes.

"I know you are lying." Jacob looked down and felt a pang in his heart, seeing his daughter lost and flustered.

Moira gritted her teeth and did not reply. She held Heidi's hand and walked away.

Jacob shook his head and smiled bitterly as he watched them enter a nearby car.

As the car traveled home, Heidi sat on Moira's lap and bit her fingernails.

Moira would usually stop Heidi whenever she started doing that. Unfortunately, Moira was too distracted by her thoughts to notice anything.

Suddenly, Heidi let go of her nails and looked up at Moira. "Aunt Moira, was that man my father?"

Moira trembled slightly before looking down at Heidi's expectant face. She took a deep breath and answered, "He is your father, but he is a bad father. He abandoned you and your mother before you were born."

Heidi's eyes' brightened. "I have a father!"

However, she quickly turned disappointed again. "But my father is a bad father who abandoned mommy and me. Mommy..."

Moirra looked pitifully at Heidi, whose mother died from childbirth. She held Heidi tightly and said, "Heidi, it's okay. You still have grandma, grandpa, and me. We love you very much!"

Meanwhile, Jacob followed them in his car a few meters away and listened to their conversation, filling him with guilt and sorrow.

He followed his daughter to her residential area and watched her and Moira enter it. There was a hint of determination as he drove away.

At five o'clock in the afternoon, Fernando welcomed Jacob and Jerry into the main hall of Paramount's police headquarters.

The following morning, a private jet with a dragon painted on its fuselage landed gradually at Catalina Airport in the North Precinct.

Jerry leaned against a luxury bus at the end of the runway, watching the private jet gradually coming to a stop near him.

Soon, the cabin door opened. A group of young men in black trench coats, high combat boots, and stern expressions came out one by one. They each carried a duffel bag.

Jerry waved at them before turning around to enter the bus.

At one o'clock in the afternoon, a cargo plane flew among the clouds thousands of meters above Lagrasse in the Central Federation.

One could see the many mountain ranges below, looking like dragons resting on the ground.

Then the cargo plane traveled southeast, nearing a vast valley surrounded by three mountains. The valley was misty and shaded by many giant trees. As strong winds howled, a large square soon came into view in the middle of the valley. One could see a palace in the middle of the square.

Jacob stood in the cargo plane and ordered, "Kill everyone. Don't leave even one of them alive!"

"Yes, sir!" Gerald and eleven Dragon Guardians answered in unison.

## **Chapter 98**

The cabin door opened. Jacob narrowed his eyes against the strong gushes of wind as he walked to the hatch and leaped down.

After all thirteen people had leaped out of the plane, the cargo plane turned and disappeared into the distance.

Meanwhile, on a two-thousand-meter-high mountain at the north of the valley, strong winds fluttered Jerry's clothes as he turned to Fernando.

At the same time, electronic sounds kept coming from the dark green tent behind them.

"You are too inefficient." Jerry shook his head and looked away.

Fernando's expression fell slightly. He breathed in the cold air deeply before saying, "The Cruor Sect has been entrenched in Lagrasse for a few hundred years. Therefore, we must exercise utmost caution when we decide to act. Furthermore..."

Fernando looked at the valley fearfully. "The Cruor Sect is one of the ten largest cults in Central District. Although they appear restrained in their actions since the founding of the Central Federation, in reality, they are full of evil deeds! Any escaped follower will lead to severe consequences if the operation fails!"

"Hmm, it is only a cult of a few hundred years old." Jerry smirked and continued, "Anyone who dares to anger my boss only has one end. They shall disappear like smoke from the face of the earth!"

Fernando did not dare to agree with that statement.

Although the eleven Dragon Guardians seemed like mighty fighters, one should also keep in mind that the Cruor Sect was one of the ten most prominent cults.

Every follower in the valley below them had their hands stained with bloodshed and possessed immense dark powers. Otherwise, why would the Central Federation not do anything to eliminate them? In actuality, it was not that the Central Federation did not wish to get rid of the Cruor Sect. Instead, it was because the Central Federation were powerless against them!

The Scarlet Dragons planned to overturn the foremost altar of the Cruor Sect with only thirteen people. He had never heard something like this, even in a few hundred years of history.

Fernando acted as an intermediary between the Scarlet Dragons and the Ministry of Defense in this mission to eradicate the Cruor Sect. Thus, Jerry could not help but frown, seeing the faint look of disbelief on Fernando's face. "You only have to guarantee that your men guarding the periphery will not miss out on any follower of the Cruor Sect. As for the rest, you can stand still and watch."

Fernando nodded confidently. "Don't worry about that. The Ministry of Defense has sent two thousand people and even requested help from Soaring Eagles to help secure the perimeter. Not even a mouse can escape this twenty kilometers radius!"

"That's good to hear." Jerry folded his arms and nodded as he watched Jacob lead eleven Dragon Guardians to infiltrate the valley.

"Who's there? How dare you trespass on the Cruor Sect's foremost altar?"

Then, a bloody smoke floated out from the depths of the valley's ancient forest. It instantly turned into a giant blood-colored arrow and shot through the air toward Jacob.

Jacob was a hundred meters in the air when he saw the giant blood-red arrow ten meters below him. He smirked and clapped his hands.

In the next second, the air vibrated as immense energy gushed out of Jacob, making the blood-red arrow explode.

Blood splattered everywhere as Jacob stretched his muscles after completing his first kill. After returning to Paramount for a few days, he could finally stop holding back his power.

On the other hand, a panicked voice came from the ground. "Damn it! Bloody Elder has fallen!"

Jacob looked at the human figures dashing among the woods as he floated over the top of an ancient tree.

He undid his parachute and waited for his subordinates to land. Once they stood in formation, he instructed sternly, "Don't let any one of them live."

"Yes, sir!"

Gerald and eleven Dragon Guardians lowered their heads and beat their chests. Fearsome energy surrounded their bodies, making them seem like bloodthirsty demons.

## **Chapter 99**

Jacob leaped into the woods and punched an older man surging with murderous energy, making him explode instantly. Then, he pointed and flicked his fingers, striking down two sword-wielding middle-aged men.

Silence followed. Jacob saw the two middle-aged men turn deadly still before snatching a long blood-red sword from one of them.

The long sword was about two feet three inches long and covered in blood-colored cloud patterns. Its hilt was made of white bones, and the blade could capture souls. Furthermore, the long sword emitted a pungent stench of blood.

"Hmph, using an evil weapon will only dirty one's hands." Jacob's eyes turned cold as he tossed the long sword.

The long sword looked like a thin red line as it flew in the air. It pierced through two large trees and nailed a young man's forehead to a tree.

Jacob observed the dead young man for a while and saw that he remained lifeless. Thus, Jacob nodded secretly. It seems not every follower of the Cruor Sect has the ability to revive themselves from the dead.

Then, Jacob looked down from the sky at the valley where a bluestone temple stood in the center. He could hear the sounds of fighting and screams everywhere.

Meanwhile, clouds floated in the sky, and mists surrounded the valley, oblivious to the rising murderous energy.

Jacob had memorized the terrain of the valley before coming here. Therefore, he moved according to his memory to the center of the valley where the Cruor Temple containing the Cruor Sect's foremost altar was located.

Inside the Cruor Temple, Son of Cruor, the head of the Cruor Sect, stood under a blood red and hideous statue of seven meters high and shouted, "Where are the Protector Elders?"

Turbulent winds rolled, and six men in red robes and bloody eyes appeared from thin air.

"Why are there only the six of you? Where are the four other Protector Elders?" The bloody cloud behind the Son of Cruor doubled its size.

After pausing for a moment, his eyes flashed with a bloody glare. "You have thirty minutes. Wipe out all the enemies!"

The six Protector Elders bowed and replied, "Understood!"

Then, six waves of wind blew as the Protector Elders disappeared, leaving the Son of Cruor alone in the Cruor Temple.

Although the Son of Cruor looked to be in his late thirties to early forties, in reality, he was seventy-two years old. He looked up at the gigantic statue and frowned silently.

Later, urgent footsteps sounded outside the hall. Soon, a panicking figure rushed in and shouted, "Master, it is bad! The Protector Elders are all dead! The... The enemies are heading this way!"

The Son of Cruor turned around. At the same time, the bloody cloud behind his head contracted as he said, "What did you say?"

Sanguis Nubes was the foremost follower among the younger generations. He was expected to become the fourteenth leader of the Cruor Sect in a few more decades. At this moment, he kneeled on the cold floor with a panicked expression. "Master, all the Protector Elders are dead. The enemy is too powerful. We... We can't fight them!"

"Useless trash!" The Son of Cruor slapped his disciple.

Then, he went to the temple door and saw countless Cruor Sect disciples running around the square like headless chickens. His eyes glowed with murderous energy.

"Argh!"

A sudden scream sounded from the square.

A sharp arrow flew from the northwest corner of the square and struck down a dozen of the Cruor Sect followers.

At the same time, a huge copper pot rolled from the northeast side of the square, crushing everyone in its way before gradually coming to a stop.

Then, a swarm of silver swords flew in from east and west. The Cruor Sect disciples screamed in terror as the swords slaughtered them.

The Son of Cruor's eyes constricted. He vaguely felt two suffocating and burning auras from the back of the temple.

Suddenly, his expression changed.

## **Chapter 100**

At the same time, a rumbling noise sounded at the top of the temple as tiles and woods came crashing down. Soon, a human figure descended gracefully into the temple.

"Are you the Son of Cruor?"

Intimidating forces surrounded Jacob as he looked at the middle-aged man with a bloody cloudy behind his head. The man also wore a crown on his head and was dressed in a red and gold robe.

Sanguis quickly hid behind the Son of Cruor when he saw the mysterious and powerful Jacob before him.

At the same time, the bloody cloud rolled violently behind Son of Cruor's head as he narrowed his eyes and demanded, "Who are you? Why do you attack the Cruor Sect's foremost altar?"

"A pointless question." Jacob shook his head as a fighting spirit erupted from his body like a volcano.

Boom. The air shook, and the wind howled.

Energy lingered all over Jacob's body as he appeared in front of the Son of Cruor and punched him. A loud roar like thunder followed. It sounded like the sky was collapsing.

"Argh!"

The Son of Cruor only had time to shield himself with his arms. A colossal force crashed into him in the next second, sending him flying ten meters away.

In the aftermath, Sanguis, who stood behind Son of Cruor, turned pale and opened his mouth. He suddenly vomited a mouthful of blood.

Jacob glanced at Sanguis indifferently and punched his head before walking through the door.

On the square, Gerald, who had just destroyed a tall Cruor Sect follower, stood staring straight ahead.

Suddenly, a group of Cruor Sect followers ran panic-stricken from the back of the Cruor Temple. They were hunted by two Dragon Guardians who were bursting with lethal energy.

A petite young lady with innocent beauty ran before them.

She held an oddly-shaped dagger as she ran. Her eyes shone with relief when she saw the Son of Cruor guarded by a dozen of the Cruor Sect followers.



“Master! Please... Please save me!”

The young lady called out coquettishly as she ran. Suddenly, a wave of strong wind came from behind her.

Her expression suddenly changed, and she grabbed the shirt hem of an older follower before her.

Swoosh. Under the influence of her power, the older follower turned around partially and saw a dagger piercing his heart before dropping dead.

After killing the older follower, the young lady ran to the Son of Cruor like a frightened deer.

She glanced behind and patted her heaving chest fearfully. “Master, I almost couldn’t see you...”

The young lady was stunned as she noticed Son of Cruor’s ashen face, and his limbs hanging weakly at his sides. Furthermore, the luxurious robe that represented his esteemed status was in shreds.

The Son of Cruor looked at his youngest female disciple and forced himself to smile. “Lana, come here. I will protect you.”

“Master, you are the best!”

Lana walked softly to her master. She kept looking at the bloody cloud floating behind his head.

She glanced around and saw there were only a hundred young disciples left. The bloody cloud behind Son of Cruor’s head rolled turbulently.

Meanwhile, Jacob stood indifferently at the entrance of the main hall. Gerald and four Dragon Guardians surrounded the one thousand Cruor Sect followers like beasts targeting their prey.

## **Chapter 101**

On the square, four human-shaped statues of two meters tall stood opposite Cruor Temple’s main entrance.

The Son of Cruor spat out a mouthful of blood and looked solemnly at the people standing before the entrance. "Who the heck are you? What have we ever done to you?"

Jacob looked at him with a hint of disappointment and waved his hand.

Gerald and four Dragon Guardians sneered as their bodies burst with energy. They surrounded the Cruor Sect followers and charged at them.

Meanwhile, on the mountain north of the valley, Fernando and Jerry stood before a computer screen, watching Gerald and the four Dragon Guardians slaughtering the Cruor Sect followers. The followers had no power to resist. Then, Jerry glanced at Fernando and asked, "Is this the Cruor Sect that you people feared all this while?"

Fernando broke out in cold sweat and shook his head with a wry smile.

If Fernando had not known the valley was indeed the foremost altar of the Cruor Sect, and the people slaughtered like chickens were ruthless followers of the Cruor Sect, he would have suspected that Cruor Sect was merely an organization made up of ordinary people.

"It doesn't make sense!" He could not help but doubt it as he mumbled. "The Cruor Sect has many skilled fighters. Those ten Protector Elders were a menace that had killed numerous people over the years. How could they not fight back at all..."

Hearing Fernando, Jerry chuckled and said, "Do you want to know why?"

"Yes, please!" Fernando stood straight and requested solemnly.

"It is simple." Jerry raised his right index finger. "We are stronger than them. Furthermore, the Scarlet Dragon has a strategy. We strike the strongest first whenever we attack."

He shook his index finger with a glint in his eyes. "Since the strongest is already dead, how can the weaker ones hope to fight back?"

"Understood!" Fernando lowered his head with a look of conviction.

The strong shall rule over everything. That is likely our situation now.

We don't have a choice. They easily destroyed an ancient evil organization feared by the Ministry of Defense and annihilated it. We have no choice but to accept how powerful Jacob and his men are.

Fernando thought about the few people in the Ministry of Defense who planned to use the Cruor Sect to annihilate the Scarlet Dragon. He could not help but feel relieved that the Ministry of Defense did not end up as enemies of the Scarlet Dragons. Furthermore, he believed they would have a better relationship after working together to eradicate the Cruor Sect.

Meanwhile, dead bodies were strewn all over the square. The air was thick with the stench of blood.

The Son of Cruor was wide-eyed with shock after witnessing hundreds of his followers slaughtered. Only a few female followers remained and cowered behind him.

He breathed the blood-stained air and looked at the tall figure standing at the temple door; like a divine being peering down at mortals. He suppressed the immense hatred in his heart and said, "Even if the Cruor Sect had offended you, the lives of my hundreds of followers should have been enough to cover the debt!"

It was impossible not to feel scared.

The ten Protector Elders were immensely powerful and skilled fighters. Yet, all of them died with barely a chance to fight.

Furthermore, the Son of Cruor was the most outstanding leader of the Cruor Sect in the past two hundred years. Even he could not take a punch from Jacob.

Moreover, throughout the hundred years of history, there had never been a cult more feared than that of the Cruor Sect. Now one would have thought that they would end this way.

## **Chapter 102**

Jacob looked at the leader of the Cruor Sect and the few graceful and beautiful young female followers and shook his head. "It is not enough."

Not enough?

The Son of Cruor blinked bewilderedly, and his pale face suddenly flushed with fury. "You have no right oppressing people like this!"

Snap! Gerald broke a long sword with his bare hands.

Son of Cruor glanced at Gerald in shock.

That long sword was named Snow Blade and was precious to the head of the Protector Elders. It was extremely tough. It could cut through steel easily, and blood could not stain it.

Furthermore, thirty years ago, the Protector Elder killed thousands of people to obtain Divine Iron and created this magical sword.

Snow Blade had killed numerous lives. Yet, Gerald had snapped it without much effort.

Son of Cruor considered his strength and knew he could never break Snow Blade that easily.

Thus, the Son of Cruor had no choice but to humble himself. "What would you like? Is it money, beautiful ladies, or the Cruor Sect's secrets?"

I need to escape this alive. Since those old fools are no longer around to restrict me, I can easily train in the ancient secrets of the Cruor Sect and master the Cruor Techniques to the highest level. Then, I alone shall be the most feared. After that, revenge will be a piece of cake.

As the Son of Cruor was still scheming, Jacob raised an eyebrow and said sternly, "I want your life."

Tap, tap.

Gerald and the four Dragon Guardians stepped forward intimidatingly. The wind howled as they moved, and suffocating energy filled the place.

After a moment of silence, the Son of Cruor looked up with a vicious glare. "You give me no choice!"

After saying that, he turned around and slapped a few times, killing all his female followers, including his favorite, Lana Sparrow.

In an instant, a chilling wind appeared before the Cruor Temple as sinister energy rose from the dead female followers. The Son of Cruor looked crazed as he slapped his own chest.

Then, he spat out a mouthful of blood and mixed it with the sinister energy of the dead female followers.

In the next second, a bullet-sized blood-red pearl floated a few meters in the air.

Swoosh!

One of the Dragon Guardians shot an arrow. The Son of Cruor's face flushed as he spat out a wave of bloody gas.

The arrow instantly came into contact with the bloody gas. Then, sizzling noises followed, and the sharp arrow made from hard alloy corroded in the blink of an eye.

The bow-wielding Dragon Guardian frowned slightly and shot out another three arrows.

However, all three arrows instantly corroded and turned useless in the bloody gas. Jacob observed the situation and said calmly, "Let him continue. Otherwise, it will be too boring."

"Yes, sir!" Gerald and five Dragon Guardians answered in unison before stepping back.

Drool leaked from the Son of Cruor's mouth as he glared at Jacob with bloodshot eyes. "You have forced my hands!" He slapped the back of his head hard after saying that.

The bloody cloud behind his head shook violently. Then, a wave of dark red gas broke free and joined the blood-red pearl.

"Cruor Warrior, come out now!"

The Son of Cruor roared thunderously. His voice echoed throughout the hall and struck the head of a statue standing in the square.

Crack! The surface of the statue began to break.

## **Chapter 103**

Seeing the statue show signs of life, Jacob arched an eyebrow and complimented, "The Central District is truly filled with amazing talents. Even a small cult like Cruor Sect has the astounding ability to create something magical from corroding powers!"

The Son of Cruor remained in a pool of blood and shouted viciously, "I don't care who you are! Under the divine power of my Cruor Warrior, all things shall face destruction!"

"Hmph, what a bold claim!" Gerald sneered mockingly. "I am curious to see what your Cruor Warrior can do."

After saying that, Gerald dashed toward the statue, which surface had mostly cracked.

"Ugh..."

The wind swept across the square.

Gerald leaped ten meters to the statue and punched it squarely in its chest.

Bang! The statue flew backward, sending debris flying everywhere.

"It's hard!"

Gerald shook his hand as he stood where the statue was, watching it fall to the ground about eight meters away.

Jacob squinted his eyes as he looked at the statue and felt a powerful force awakening within it. He could not resist warning Gerald, "Gerald, don't drop your guard. Unleash your full power in one blow."

Gerald's expression grew solemn upon hearing Jacob. He answered respectfully, "Yes, sir."

He took a deep breath and exhaled slowly. With each breath, his already buffed body grew visibly bigger.

Around eight meters away, the fallen statue suddenly floated in the air, surging with invisible energy before opening its eyes wide.

“Cruor Warrior, destroy him!” The Son of Cruor howled madly.

Boom! The statue exploded, revealing a shriveled figure in iron armor. Then, it crashed onto the ground and roared into the sky.

“Shut up!” Gerald scolded and stomped his foot against the ground.

Crack! Gravel shot up from the ground as Gerald dashed forward and appeared before Cruor Warrior in the blink of an eye.

“Take this!”

With a loud cry, Gerald aimed his energy-enveloped fist against Cruor Warrior’s chest.

In a fraction of a second, Cruor Warrior managed to extend its hands as Gerald punched its chest firmly.

Bang! Red cracks appeared on Cruor Warrior’s black chest.

Gerald exuded roaring heat from his body. His muscles bulged as he pressed his right arm against Cruor Warrior’s chest.

“Go to hell!”

Gerald gave a thunderous roar as he dashed forward. His arms increased twice in size.

He struck Cruor Warrior with a heavy blow, knocking out the blood-red lights from its eyes, and sending it shattering into a pile of smelly fragments.

How is this possible? How can someone destroy Cruor Warrior with only two strikes?

The Son of Cruor widened his eyes and opened his mouth to spat out another mouthful of blood.

Jacob looked at how the Son of Cruor instantly aged a few years and said coldly, "Do you have any more tricks? If not, I'm going to kill you now."

Damn it! I'll kill you!

The Son of Cruor shook as he clenched his fist.

Then, his face distorted with madness. "Haha, you all asked for it! I will fight you to the end!"

## **Chapter 104**

After saying that, the Son of Cruor slapped his forehead hard, causing the bloody cloud floating behind his head to shake violently.

Meanwhile, in a tent on a green mountain, Fernando turned tense and said, "It's going to be tough!" Jerry glanced at him and shook his head before heading out of the tent.

"Erm, Mr. Locker, where are you going?" Fernando glanced away from the computer screen and asked curiously.

"Cruor Sect is about to end, so I need to head over and report to my boss," Jerry explained as he picked up his backpack from a corner.

Why are you so confident? What if Cruor Sect turns the table? Fernando pursed his lips but did not say anything.

Jerry took his bag out of the tent and quickly put on a wingsuit. Then, he stood at the edge of the cliff, waved his hand, and leaped down.

On the square, the Son of Cruor aged rapidly as he focused on casting the Reversal Technique. A wave of excruciating pain tore through his soul and the bloody cloud behind his head split into three.

"Cruor Warriors, attack!"

The Son of Cruor roared and ordered his three bloody clouds to enter the remaining three statues. Soon, three bloody clouds disappeared into them.



Seeing this, Gerald licked his lips in anticipation. "Since I can destroy one of you, I can shatter the three of you too!"

Crack! A statue holding a long sword unsealed completely.

It roared into the sky before charging toward Gerald with blood mist around its body.

Meanwhile, Jacob's eyes gleamed as he stood before Cruor Temple. His figure flickered slightly before stopping.

In the next moment, waves of strong air currents gushed out in all directions. Suddenly, a bloody cut appeared on Gerald's chest, prompting him to take a few steps back in shock.

How is this fellow so much more powerful than the previous one?

"Haha, do you finally understand how powerful my Cruor Warriors are?" The Son of God now had a head full of gray hair and a face covered with wrinkles. He burst out in laughter at Gerald.

Jacob frowned and waved his hand after looking at the sky. "Make it quick. I want to go back to see my daughter in the afternoon."

"Yes, sir!" Gerald and the Dragon Guardians answered in unison.

Crack! Crack! The Cruor Warrior holding a claymore and another Cruor Warrior holding a lance sword awakened at the same time.

"Haha, my three Cruor Warriors have awakened. None of you shall survive to see the afternoon!" The head of Cruor Sect laughed madly. He seemed weak and mentally unsound. "Struggle all you can, you weak insects! Cruor Sect took a hundred years to cultivate each Cruor Warrior... Thus, you are all doomed! Enjoy the despair knowing that you shall die!"

Weak insects?

A ruthless gleam flashed across Jacob's eyes, and he felt the urge to laugh at the Son of Cruor's ignorance. At the same time, his body surged with a fighting spirit.

With a flick of his fingers, he dashed across the square and stood before the Son of Cruor in the blink of an eye.

He grabbed the Son of Cruor by his neck and lifted him up before asking threateningly, "Who did you call a weak insect?"

The Son of Cruor had grown weak and was no different from an ordinary man in his seventies. An abnormal flush appeared on his wrinkled face.

His eyes seemed crazed as he stared at Jacob with an unhinged smile. "If you kill me, the three Cruor Warriors will go on a rampage and destroy humankind. You will not be able to bear the consequences!"

## **Chapter 105**

"You dare to threaten me?" Jacob narrowed his eyes.

The Son of Cruor grinned gleefully. "Once the Cruor Warriors go on a rampage, they will grow three times stronger. When that happens, your measly subordinates won't be able to stop them!"

As if to prove his words, the three Cruor Warriors flashed and shot out hundred-meter-tall plumes of blood-colored smoke rose from their heads.

Gerald and four Dragon Guardians gathered their energy and called out a battle cry before charging at the three Cruor Warriors.

After a moment, the plumes of smoke remained strong, but Gerald and the others seemed to lose momentum.

Still, Jacob remained indifferent even as he sensed bloody energy fluctuating from the three Cruor Warriors.

Although Gerald and the four Dragon Guardians seemed less imposing compared to the three Cruor Warriors, it did not mean that the Cruor Warriors were more powerful.

The Scarlet Dragon's combat powers came from Jacob's Secret Record of the War Deity. It dictated how one could destroy the strongest enemy with the most powerful force.

They were taught to aim for the highest power and let go of pointless things. Thus, even Jacob was not good at competing to make himself seem imposing.

Unfortunately, the Son of Cruor did not know about this.

He saw that the Cruor Warriors had more imposing powers than Gerald and the others and thought that he had won. Although he had difficulty breathing, he could not help but say delightedly, "You have better let go of me before the Cruor Warriors go on a rampage."

Jacob smirked and said, "I am curious to see them go on a rampage."

The Son of Cruor's smug expression disappeared instantly.

After a moment of silence, his eyes flashed with hesitation as he said, "You are trying to trick me, right?"

"You think you are worthy of that?" Jacob had an impassive expression as he continued, "Controlling one Cruor Warrior is your limit. Since you activated three Cruor Warriors, it will consume your life."

"You can see that?" The Son of Cruor was astounded.

Then, he said hurriedly, "But if you kill me, there won't be anyone to control the Cruor Warriors. Then, they will really go on a rampage. However, if you let me go, I will give you all the treasures Cruor Sect has accumulated in the past three hundred years!"

Jacob remained unmoved. His eyes flashed murderously as he replied, "I refuse."

After saying that, he tightened his grip and instantly shattered the Son of Cruor's neck bones. The later widened his eyes with anger and disbelief. "You... You will regret this!"

The Son of Cruor's curse did not scare Jacob. He released his grip and let the lifeless body fall to the ground.

Then, he waited in silence for a while and did not see any sign of the Son of Cruor reviving himself. Thus, Jacob waved his hand and destroyed the dead body with his overwhelming energy.

In the next moment, the Cruor Warriors let out terrifying screams and gushed out bloody breaths from their mouths.

My daughter will finish school at three thirty, and it will take one hour to fly back. Hmm, we don't have much time left.

After calculating the time, Jacob suddenly flashed and reappeared behind the long sword wielding Cruor Warrior.

He shattered its head with a punch. Then, he snatched its long sword and concentrated his energy before cutting its body into numerous pieces.

Suddenly, another sword wielding Cruor Warrior charged at Jacob.

Jacob narrowed his eyes and quickly activated a War Deity technique.

With a dazzling smile, he gathered battle qi in his palm before slapping it firmly to the Cruor Warrior's chest.

Then, smoke instantly disappeared from the top of the Cruor Warrior's head. It had only begun to scream when its body exploded into a pile of fragments.

## **Chapter 106**

Seeing how Jacob managed to destroy all three Cruor Warriors with a few strikes, Gerald and the four Dragon Guardians called out with fanatic reverence, "Master, you are truly astounding!"

Seeing how Jacob managed to destroy all three Cruor Warriors with a few strikes, Gerald and the four Dragon Guardians called out with fanatic reverence, "Master, you are truly astounding!"

"Boss, that was incredible! I am impressed!" A voice sounded above them.

Jacob saw Jerry flying down in a wingsuit and frowned. "Why are you here?"

Jerry chose a clear spot and landed before taking off his wingsuit. Then, he came to Jacob and said, "Boss, Cruor Temple has hundreds of years of history. Who knows? They might have hidden some good things here."

"You people..." Jacob shook his head. "We are moving in half an hour. You can all go search for treasures."

"Yes, boss! You're the best!" After a brief cheer, Jerry immediately dashed into Cruor Temple.

Thirty minutes later, Fernando stood in front of Cruor Temple and watched the helicopter flying into the distance. He exhaled with mixed feelings.

Then, he glanced at the dead bodies scattered in the square and recalled the broken corpses he saw on his way here. Furthermore, a few of them were notorious criminals on the Ministry of Defense's blacklist. He inexplicably sighed. "Cruor Sect, a cancer to Central Federation's wellbeing, has finally been eradicated!"

"Sir..." A heavily armed Special Forces soldier came over with a magnetic energy spear in his hand.

Fernando controlled his expression and asked, "What is the matter?"

The Special Forces soldier hesitated before saying, "I think you better see it for yourself."

"Did you discover Cruor Sect's secret cave?" Fernando had not had time to enter the hell. Hearing the soldier, he suddenly turned energetic and dashed into the main hall.

A moment later, Fernando stood stunned as he saw the vast hall damaged as if it had been struck by a tornado.

It was three thirty and students came out of Little Professors Kindergarten on time.

Jacob had changed his clothes and stood by a flowerbed near the school gate. He could not help but smile and feel comforted as he watched the children run about and chatter like little chicks.

Suddenly, his eyes brightened as the teacher led his daughter out of the classroom.

He waved at them. Jacob had instructed the teacher beforehand, so she quickly led Heidi to him.

Then, Jacob knelt to his daughter's level and asked gently, "Heidi, can I send you home today?"

Heidi pursed her lips and crossed her arms. "Aunt Moire said you are the bedfellow. She forbade me from talking to you."

Jacob's expression froze. However, he soon smiled and said, "Would you like to see the magic trick?"

Heidi leaned closer curiously, but she continued to purse her lips and would not speak.

Jacob smiled and extended both hands. "Look closely. I don't have anything in my hands, right?"

Heidi could not help but nod gently. Then, she widened her eyes in surprise.

Jacob utilized his super speed and took out the flower he had prepared beforehand. He smiled and asked, "Do you like it?"

Heidi frowned slightly. "No."

"What about this?" Jacob plucked the flower bud from the flower bed and showed it to Heidi.

Then, he quickly channeled the small amount of battle qi into the flower bud, causing it to unfurl and turn into the fragrant and fresh flower.

Seeing how Jacob managed to destroy all three Cruor Warriors with a few strikes, Gerald and the four Dragon Guardians called out with fanatic reverence, "Master, you are truly astounding!"

## **Chapter 107**

"Wow! That's amazing!"

The teacher who stood and watched gingerly at a side could not help but widen her eyes. She sighed in delight.

“Wow! That’s amazing!”

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“This is for you. Do you like it?” Jacob watched his daughter’s eyes and gently handed her the flower.

Heidi tilted her head slightly. She pursed her lips gently, stretched her hands, and took the flower.

She lowered her head and sniffed the flowers. The corners of her eyes lifted into a smile. However, the next second later, her face tightened as she pouted and whimpered, “Bad boy! How could you destroy this beautiful flower by picking it?”

Jacob laughed as he watched the serious expression on his daughter’s face. “Yes, yes, yes. I’m at fault. I shouldn’t pick flowers. I will undo my mistake now.”

As soon as he finished speaking, he stretched out his right hand and pinched the flower’s stem. He transferred a gentle and warm energy into it.

Three or five seconds later, a bud grew at the opposite side of the stem. Heidi cried excitedly, “What a brilliant magic trick!”

“Yes. It’s magic.” Jacob felt utmost joy in his heart when he saw his daughter’s widened, round eyes. She looked so cute with her pouted mouth.

However, the next second later, he caught a glimpse of a figure walking toward them from the corner of his eyes. He got up and looked in the direction of the figure. He saw a woman in an office suit approaching them with a cold face.

“Heidi Buddy, let’s go. Follow me back.” Moira ignored Jacob. She straightaway held Heidi’s hand.

The little girl turned around and raised her head to look at her. She held up the flower in her hand and showed it to Moira. "Aunty, look! This flower smells so nice!"

Moira glared angrily at Jacob. Then she grabbed the flower and threw it onto the ground. "Haven't I always taught you not to receive things from strangers? Come. I'm bringing you a sumptuous meal today."

Heidi looked at the flower as she was pulled towards the door. She murmured lightly, "My flower....."

"I will buy you a whole bunch of it later if you like it." Moira comforted Heidi.

Jacob did not show any expression on his face as he watched his daughter disappear into the car parked at the side of the road.

The teacher who was watching from a side hadn't left yet. She glanced at him curiously and asked, "Do you still want this flower?"

"I'm sorry. I'll pick it up now." Jacob raised his eyebrows lightly.

"No, you've misunderstood." The teacher smiled gently. "I'll take this magic tool if you don't want it anymore."

Magic tool?

He gave a surprised smile. He waved his hand and said, "It's okay, you can take it. By the way, I'm a teacher here too. A pleasure to meet you."

After all, this was his daughter's teacher. He should establish a good relationship with her.

"You're a teacher here too?" A glint of curiosity flashed across the teacher's eyes. "But why haven't I seen you before?"

She was extremely confident she had not met him before this encounter.

There were many female teachers in the kindergarten. If there really were a teacher with such a fit body, a handsome face, and skilled in magic tricks, he would shine even more brilliantly than a diamond.

Jacob smiled. "Haven't you seen me now then?"



He paused a while, then nodded at his daughter's teacher. "I'm sorry. I have something else later, so I'll have to leave first. We shall have a chat again in the future if we have the opportunity."

"Okay. Goodbye." The teacher smiled sweetly and waved Jacob goodbye.

What a pity he has a kid already. She sighed quietly.

"Wow! That's amazing!"

The teacher who stood and watched gingerly at a side could not help but widen her eyes. She sighed in delight.

## **Chapter 108**

As soon as Jacob got into the car, he started the engine and started chasing after his daughter.

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But he did not see the car she had gotten into just now after driving past two intersections. He frowned and quickly sent a message out.

Soon, he received a text message. After he read it, he turned around and drove into the road beside.

Almost half an hour later, he found his daughter in a Western restaurant. There was another handsome young man present other than Moira.

Bringing my daughter along during a date? A cold look flashed across Jacob's eyes.

He spotted his daughter sitting at a side looking bored while the two young men and women chatted happily. He frowned.

Jacob stopped his car and entered the restaurant.

"How many people, please?" A young waitress asked politely as soon as Jacob set foot into the restaurant.

He looked at his daughter, who was sitting a few tables away from him. He simply answered. "One."

“Okay. Please come with me.” The waitress spoke gently and showed him the way.

Jacob looked in the direction where the waitress was headed and spoke solemnly. “I want to sit there.” As soon as he finished speaking, he walked towards a table opposite his daughter.

“No problem, sir.” The waitress smiled gently.

When Jacob passed by their table, Moira did not respond. Perhaps she was too engrossed in her conversation.

Jacob sat down and ordered a steak. Then, he turned around and waved at his daughter.

Heidi, playing with her cutleries alone, raised her head and saw that her father was not too far away. She blinked twice in disbelief. Then, she pursed her lips and tilted her head to one side.

Jacob smiled. He took out the rose from the vase on his table.

He raised the rose at his daughter to attract her attention. Then, he gently tossed it while releasing a gentle wave of energy into the air.

The rose floated in the air as if it was being held by an invisible palm. It did not fall nor touch the ground.

Watching not far away, Heidi dropped her jaw and widened her eyes in awe.

Jacob felt delighted when he saw his daughter’s cute expression. He took another rose from the vase and threw it into the air.

“Wow!”

When she saw the two bright red flowers twirling in the air like two playful red elves, she could no longer hold herself back. She gasped out gently and stood up.

Her eyes darted back and forth. She secretly glanced towards her side and leaned forward against the table. She wanted to get down from her seat.

Because it wasn't peak hours, there weren't many other customers in the restaurant. So Jacob's magic trick did not attract much attention.

Moira suddenly spotted Heidi's actions while she was still chatting with the young man.

She picked her glass of water on the table and turned to Heidi. She spoke gently, "Heidi Buddy, your steak will be served soon. Don't run around."

Heidi, whose legs were already on the ground, sighed. Then, she sat back on her chair, embarrassed.

"Come on, the steak will be delicious!" Moira smiled and looked away.

Suddenly, she widened her eyes. A flash of anger was evident on her delicate face.

"Moira, what's wrong?" The young man spotted Moira's change of expression.

"Oh, it's nothing. I just remembered something at work." Moira simply nodded and created an excuse.

Shit. He almost found out.

When Jacob saw Moira's hateful gaze, he quickly sat up straight.

As soon as Jacob got into the car, he started the engine and started chasing after his daughter.

## **Chapter 109**

"Sir, your steak is ready." The waitress smiled and spoke sweetly as she brought over a plate of steak to the table.

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Jacob watched his daughter fumbling clumsily with her fork and knife to cut the steak on her plate. He smiled and waved at the waitress. "Thank you. Put it down then."

A vibrating sound was heard all of a sudden.

“Excuse me. I’ll take this call outside.” The young man smiled at Moira apologetically. Then, he picked up his phone and headed toward the restaurant’s exit.

Moira watched as he left. Her face darkened as she put down the fork and knife in her hands. She got up and walked toward Jacob.

Heidi sat at her place and watched. Her eyes widened in bewilderment.

“Why are you here?” She looked at the face that she once thought was handsome. Now he looked despicable. She lowered her voice and growled through her teeth. “Are you following me?”

“What a coincidence,” Jacob replied calmly. “I heard the steak here is good, so I came to have a taste since I was passing by.”

He paused for a while and frowned. “But can you not bring my daughter along the next time you go on a date? She will feel bored with no one playing with her.”

Moira’s chest heaved slightly. “My bringing of Heidi out on a date has got nothing to do with you!”

“She is my daughter!” Jacob showed a trace of the domineering attitude befitting the Warlord of Bare Dragons.

Moira felt threatened after his exuding proclamation. Her expression froze, and she took two steps back unconsciously.

She was silent for a while. She turned around and saw that the young man was heading back. She took a deep breath and gritted her teeth hard.

“Hah! Don’t even dream of having Heidi’s custody rights!”

“You need not worry about that.” Jacob had calmed down and regained his expression. He picked up the fork and knife on the table and said, “No one can stop me from getting my daughter back.”

Moira glared at him. Then, she turned around and left.

A few minutes later, she spoke coquettishly to the young man opposite her. "I'm going to use the washroom for a moment. Please help me look after Heidi."

"Sure, no problem." The young man smiled.

Moira glared at Jacob from the corner of her eyes when she passed by him.

Jacob shrugged. He winked at his daughter. She blinked and quickly retracted her gaze.

A while later, just as Jacob was about to perform another trick for his daughter, he suddenly saw her frown and put down her cutleries.

"Little girl, what's wrong?" The young man noticed Heidi's change of expression. He smiled and asked her gently.

"My tummy hurts!" Heidi curled her body and pressed onto her tummy with a frown.

Stomachache?

Jacob put down his cutleries anxiously. The young man frowned lightly.

Heidi slid off her chair. Before she could run, a giant hand reached out and stopped her.

The young man spoke impatiently. "You shouldn't run around."

"I want to find my aunt!" The little girl wriggled in an attempt to free herself from his grip while pressing onto her tummy.

"Be patient. Your aunt will be here soon."

The young man tugged Heidi's arm. He turned around and glanced in the direction of the washroom. Then, he saw the man sitting at the table beside approach them.

Jacob glared at the young man coldly before he squatted down and spoke to Heidi gently. "What's wrong, Heidi?"

The little girl pouted and whispered into his ear. "I want to go to the toilet."

Jacob could feel the childish warm breath of his daughter. He replied to her softly, "Don't worry. Daddy will bring you now."

"Sir, your steak is ready." The waitress smiled and spoke sweetly as she brought over a plate of steak to the table.

## **Chapter 110**

Jacob turned around and glanced nonchalantly at the young man grabbing his daughter's arm. He narrowed his eyes and spoke coldly, "Move your hand away."

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The young man frowned. "Sir, do you know this child? My friend does not seem to know you."

Only two tables were occupied in that restaurant. When Moira passed by his table just now, she did not stop at all.

Jacob watched as his daughter's face turned red from the pain. A glint of impatience flashed across his eyes. "I said, move your hand away!"

The young man put on a solemn face. "I am responsible for this child on behalf of my friend. So please stay away from this child, sir."

Jacob cast a glance at him. He tried to hold back his annoyance and waved his hand at the young man. "Alright then, the kid wants to go to the toilet. Hurry. Bring her."

"To the toilet?" The young man was stunned for a while. Then he shook his head. "I'm a male. That would be inconvenient, wouldn't it? Her aunt will be coming back soon. Perhaps we should just wait for a bit longer."

"I can't hold it back any longer!" Cold sweat broke on Heidi's white forehead.

Jacob whacked off the young man's hand holding onto his daughter's arm coldly. Then, he picked her up and brought her to the washroom.

"Hey! How could you suddenly beat someone?" The young man felt a tinge of pain in his right hand. He was furious and retorted angrily, "Put that child down now!"

His loud outcry attracted the restaurant manager's attention. The manager quickly approached them and asked solemnly, "Sir, may I know..."

The young man interrupted the manager before he could even ask. "That man has snatched my friend's child!"

Snatching other's child away in broad daylight?

The manager's face immediately changed. He turned around and shouted angrily, "Everybody come out and help! Someone is trying to kidnap a child in our restaurant!"

Kidnapping a child? This is serious!

All the employees ran out almost immediately. Two large-sized chefs came out from the kitchen too with their knives.

"Where is he?"

"Have you called the police?"

"How dare he try to kidnap a child in our restaurant? We have to teach him a lesson!"

The young man watched the commotion he had caused. He realized that he had made a rash accusation just now.

"Sir, where is the man who had snatched your child?" The manager retracted his gaze that was initially outside the restaurant and looked at him seriously.

If the boss learned about this scandal in their restaurant, he would most definitely be sacked!

So he had to deal with this matter carefully.

“There.....”

The young man stretched his arm out and pointed towards the washroom. He blinked and quickly tried to explain, “Wait, listen...”

“Sir, the child has already been snatched away. Why are you not anxious at all?” The manager looked at him, puzzled.

Then, he frowned fiercely and waved at the others. “Follow me. Don’t let the child trafficker escape! I knew that he wouldn’t have run far! It turns out that he is hiding in the washroom! Well, this child trafficker is a little dull!”

The manager led three of his male servers and two chefs toward the washroom.

“Hey! Listen to me!” The young man frowned and chased after them.

Jacob gently put his daughter down at the entrance of the washroom. “Go in and look for your aunt.”

Heidi’s face was flushed red. As soon as her feet touched the ground, she pressed her stomach with both hands and rushed into the toilet.

“Careful. Don’t trip and fall.” Jacob reminded his daughter carefully.

About half a minute later, Jacob suddenly heard the sound of hurried footsteps approaching from afar.

Jacob turned around and glanced nonchalantly at the young man grabbing his daughter’s arm. He narrowed his eyes and spoke coldly, “Move your hand away.”