

The Fearsome Dragon Warrior chapter 41 - 50

Chapter 41

The officers had already received orders from their superior, so they rejected Mark coldly, "I'm sorry. This is beyond our jurisdiction."

Mark turned to Zayn and John and cried, "Mr. Fred, Mr. Walton, I'm innocent!"

However, Zayn turned his face away to avoid Mark's imploring gaze. To Zayn, Mark was just a building manager whom he had met a few times, so he didn't have to stand up for him at the risk of offending Galaxy Group.

On the other hand, John had no intention of helping Mark. Due to his prestigious status, he waved his hand and said, "Genovia and Avalon are ruled by laws. If you're indeed innocent, I can guarantee your safety."

What John actually meant was that there was nothing he could do if Mark was guilty.

Perceiving John's implicit intention, Mark fell into despair at once. He had been squandering money frivolously in the past few years, so it wasn't surprising that he was venal.

"This way please, Mr. Hansel." The two legal officers stood aside.

Struggling to stand up from the floor, Mark turned to shoot a resentful glare at Franklin.

How dare you fire me and even get the officials to catch me?! Hmph! I'll surely get back at you someday!

Perceiving Mark's hateful glare, Franklin averted his gaze in discomfort.

Jacob narrowed his eyes as he sensed the tension in the atmosphere.

He turned to look at Franklin and said calmly, "Don't worry, Dad. Even if he's eventually released, he won't be able to harm you."

Franklin sighed with a tinge of anxiety. "Someone like him can be hard to guard against."

"We shall let him stay behind bars forever then," Jacob blurted apathetically with his eyes filled with coldness.

Standing not far away, Mark's subordinates, who were acting snobbishly a moment ago, were dumbfounded witnessing the scene. What should we do? Even Mr. Hansel is caught, what will happen to us?

Meanwhile, the other staff were glad that they kept their virtue.

When Franklin watched Mark, who had given him a huge blow, being escorted to the police car, he was so delighted that he would have sung out loud if there was no one around.

Noticing the change in his father's expression, Jacob smiled and asked, "How did you like this show, Dad? If this is not satisfying, I can arrange a few more for you."

A few more? Franklin was staggered.

After a moment of silence, he wore a hearty smile. "I've been aggrieved for so many years. Now, everything's finally over. One show is more than enough. My only wish now is for you and your sister to be safe, and to see your unborn brother or sister be born smoothly."

"That'll happen. I promise." Jacob nodded at Franklin.

Then, he glanced across the crowd and said to Franklin with a smile, "Dad, it has been six years since you came here. Do you want to go in and take a look?"

Franklin's eyes lit up at once when he heard the proposal. He nodded excitedly and said, "Sure!"

Seeing Franklin and Jacob walking into the building, Jerry shrugged and caught up with them.

On the other hand, the speculators too quickly swarmed into the building after hesitating for a while. Mark's subordinates, especially, were one of the fastest who reacted.

Seeing the crowd disappearing into the building in the blink of an eye, John looked toward Zayn with a rueful smile. "Mr. Fred, do you think it's necessary for us to go in?"

Truth to be told, he was baffled by how the matter was handled today.

Zayn, who was equally dumbfounded, glanced around the surroundings and replied solemnly, "Let's go, Mr. Walton. Some formalities can't be avoided. We should at least make known our attitude."

With that, the two men, who doubtlessly looked like the big bosses, walked into the building.

Chapter 42

Since their bosses had left, the two administrative clerks and the three sergeants, who were in charge of security, followed suit.

Nonetheless, the three detectives from the police station were confused. They were on a mission to catch the culprit. Given the situation now, they wouldn't dare to take action anymore, so they were wondering if they should enter the building or head back to the station.

Besides the detectives, Kevin was perplexed too.

After two days of observation, he roughly understood how distinguished Draco Chamber of Commerce was compared to Paramount Chamber of Commerce.

After all, Galaxy Group was just one of the members under Draco Chamber of Commerce, yet its person-in-charge had stumped up a billion to acquire Oriental Tower. As such, the significance of Draco Chamber of Commerce was evident.

Meanwhile, Kevin could feel his body trembling as he regretted his arrogant behavior at the Lynch's last night.

Oh, shucks! It seems like the Lynch family is a big shot! If I knew Jacob is someone whom even the executives of Galaxy Group respect, I wouldn't be so rude last night. I can't believe I actually offered to introduce him to the chamber of commerce!

Recalling his manners last night, Kevin felt his face burning.

On the other hand, Zayn and John halted their steps when they saw people walking out of the tower.

John cast an inquisitive glance at Jacob before asking Jerry with a smile, "Mr. Locker, what is this about?"

"We have some other matters to attend to," Jerry, who was left behind, waved his hand and replied casually.

Zayn took a step back and nodded. "Don't worry. We'll handle the situation here."

Ignoring Zayn and John, Jacob strode forward but stopped all of a sudden.

Kevin's heart jolted. Looking guilty, he was pondering if he should feign a happy look or pretend not to know Jacob.

Jacob gazed at Kevin and wore a half smile. "Uncle Kevin, you should go for a drink with my dad again when you're free." Kevin lifted his face with a confounded look.

After expressing his kind intention, Jacob walked away.

Although it was totally unnecessary to say those words to Kevin, Jacob thought there was no harm in helping him.

After watching Jacob and Franklin get into an average car, Zayn retracted his gaze and turned to shoot a profounding glance at Kevin.

Standing aside, John looked at Kevin calmly and uttered, "Mr. Chegg, did the man just now address you as uncle?"

Kevin inhaled and answered softly with his head lowered. "Mr. Fred, Mr. Walton, my cousin is the young man's mother."

His cousin? Zayn and John's eyes lit up at once.

Zayn patted Kevin's shoulder and said, "Good job, Mr. Chegg. Keep up the good work."

John gave Kevin a kind smile and turned to tease Zayn. "Mr. Fred, it seems like there are a handful of big shots in your chamber of commerce."

"We're far from the talented men in your office, Mr. Walton," Zayn replied courteously before turning to speak to Kevin. "This way, Mr. Chegg. We'll need your kind assistance in the upcoming projects of the chamber of commerce and Oriental Tower."

Holding back his excitement, Kevin lowered his head and answered in a servile manner, "Sure, Mr. Fred."

"I'm impressed by your humility. You've got a bright future ahead!" Zayn praised generously.

Kevin pressed his lips and wore a calm expression. After taking a few steps forward, a bright smile came into sight.

Another staff member from the chamber of commerce whispered to Kevin with an envious smile, "We're counting on you, Mr. Chegg."

Chapter 43

Perceiving the humble stance from the opponents who had been competing with him to become the leader of the association, Kevin was on cloud nine.

Suppressing his urge to laugh out loud, he blinked and feigned a modest look. "You flattered me, Mr. Lee. We're colleagues. Let's do our best to serve the association."

"You're indeed a sharp-witted person. Don't worry, I'll submit to you and obey your orders from now on." Mr. Lee gave Kevin a thumbs-up.

"You don't have to say that." Kevin waved his hand about with a wide grin.

Meanwhile, Jerry was observing Jacob's action from the rearview mirror while driving the car. He grinned when he saw his boss' appearance gradually change.

Noticing Jerry's gaze, Jacob frowned. "Focus on the road. Don't you fool around and delay my plan to pick up my daughter!"

"Yes, sir," Jerry hummed in response.

The car traveled two hundred meters before it stopped in front of a traffic light. Jerry turned to ask Jacob, "Boss, you can't be putting on a disguise every day, can you?"

Jacob shot a glance at Jerry and did not answer him.

Thereafter, the car drove past two more traffic lights. The Shadow Ranger, who completed his mission, excused himself while Jerry was thrown out of the driver's seat.

Moments later, the car engine was started again. A dejected look spread across Jacob's face.

Perceiving Jerry's confused look, Jacob furrowed his brows and sighed. "You must be curious why I don't reunite with my daughter directly."

Jerry nodded.

"When I first heard from Gerald that I have a daughter, my immediate response was that I was determined to reunite with her at all costs." Jacob's eyes were tinged with sadness as he said that.

Holding the steering wheel, he made a right turn and continued, "But when I saw Heidi throwing herself into her grandfather's arms, I immediately gave up the thought of reuniting with her."

"But why?" Jerry was confused. "Even if your parents-in-law are resentful toward you, that doesn't change the fact that you're Heidi's father."

Looking calm, Jacob mumbled, "I've indeed disappointed Naeve's parents, but I don't actually care what they think of me. The only person I care about is Heidi."

"I guess I get what you mean, Boss." Jerry nodded. "I've once read a book about parenting. One of the points brought up by the author was that adults should avoid disrupting the original life of a child..."

"Anyway, I'll reunite with my daughter one day, but not now. Alright, it's time for you to get off." Jacob pulled over to one side of the road. "The missions of Shadow Squad will focus more on Paramount moving forward."

"Roger that, Boss. I'll make the necessary arrangements," Jerry answered before getting out of the car.

Half an hour later, Jacob picked Moira and Heidi from the neighborhood and sent them to Newlife Hospital.

On the other hand, the spirited Franklin returned to Rowan Lane in a posh car after being treated like a VIP in Oriental Tower.

The moment he entered the house, he couldn't wait to share the incident. "Suzie, I have good news for you!"

Suzie, who was sitting on the couch beside three large, silver suitcases in the living room, sprang up with her bulging abdomen and exclaimed, "We're going to make a fortune, Honey!"

"Hey, be careful!" Taken aback, Franklin quickly hugged his wife, who dashed toward him in excitement.

Noticing the three familiar, huge suitcases out of the corner of his eyes, Franklin had a brainwave and blurted, "Fifteen million?"

Chapter 44

"It's far from that! There's only fourteen million, one million less," Suzie cried with flushed cheeks.

Only fourteen million? Franklin was amused by Suzie's expression.

"Honey, why don't you look surprised at all?" Suzie leaned backward and pouted in confusion.

Franklin pinched her ear affectionately and shook his head with a smile.

After what happened at Oriental Tower just now, he wouldn't be surprised by the five million or the twenty million anymore.

Unaware of the news that her husband was now the owner of a building worth more than a billion, Suzie frowned worriedly and mumbled, "But I was so worried when they suddenly sent us such a huge sum of money."

"Oh, by the way, there's this too."

Saying that, she broke away and turned to take a file from the couch. "This is the memorandum of transfer for Rowan Lane. I called to ask an ex-classmate who's now working in the Institute of Urban Affairs. He said this piece of land is worth at least eight billion currently!"

A cash of twenty million plus a piece of land worth eight billion. It's normal for one to be reluctant to give them away!

Putting himself in the others' shoes, Franklin had an idea all of a sudden.

Seeing Franklin space out, Suzie pouted and complained pettishly, "Hey, I'm talking to you. Are you listening?"

"Yeah, yeah." Franklin nodded immediately.

A second later, he shrunk his neck with a guilty look. "By the way, what were you saying just now?"

Suzie rolled her eyes at Franklin. "Hmph! I'm in a good mood today so I'll let you off!"

After pausing for a moment, she pulled a long face and said anxiously, "Honey, do you think we should receive this money? Why would someone send us money for no reason?"

"Of course we should!" Franklin replied affirmatively and pulled Suzie into his arms. "You've had a hard time these few years. We should take this money."

Although he knew the money and land were from Leonard, this Tiger from the South wouldn't be willing to fork out these gifts if it wasn't for Jacob.

Since the credit goes to his son, Franklin thought it was reasonable for him to receive the gifts.

“But...” Suzie, who was still unaware of what happened, gazed at Franklin and batted her eyelashes.

Discerning Suzie’s concern, Franklin patted her shoulder and coaxed, “It’s just around one hundred million. Just take it without worry.”

Suzie pursed her lips. “Honey, I realize you’re being bolder these few days.”

“Am I? I don’t think so.”

Franklin blinked and was proud deep down. I have such an outstanding son. I can afford to be bold!

Although he didn’t know how successful Jacob was in these six years, the latter easily gave him a tower worth a billion as a gift. Despite it being a gift from a son to his father, it showed that the son had a successful career!

At this thought, Franklin cuddled Suzie proudly and declared with a delighted look, “Suzie, Jacob presented me with a gift today.”

Chapter 45

“A gift?” Suzie pursed her lips. “What gift is that?”

Franklin exclaimed in agitation, “A gift which I would never think of even in my wildest dream!”

Meanwhile, a car halted all of a sudden at a crossroads in front of Rowan Lane.

“What happened?!” Looking sullen, Leonard was caught off guard by the sudden halt.

His facial muscle jolted as a result of the fright and caused a sharp pain in his right eye. He booted the driver seat madly and scowled, “Get lost if you can’t drive properly!”

It was obvious why Leonard was so crossed. Not only did he lose several underlings, but he even had to swallow it and fork out money and land.

He had no choice but to surrender because Jacob was more powerful than him and he did not have a death wish. In fact, he heard that a gangster boss from a neighboring area had gone to challenge Jacob, but his underlings and he ended up dying a dog's death.

A cold chill ran down his spine, Leonard rolled his eyes and bellowed, "Why did you stop?!"

His underling at the driver seat turned around and muttered with his face as pale as a sheet. "Boss, we can't move forward. T-There's..."

"What the hell is there?!" Leonard snarled and unwound the window to crane his head out.

Immediately, a buff, gigantic figure came into sight, which made Leonard break out in cold sweat.

"Get out of the car. I need to talk to you." Gerald beckoned to Leonard. Despite the former wearing loose sportswear, his strong muscles couldn't be concealed.

"B-Boss, how can I help you?" At that moment, the usually hideous Leonard behaved like a helpless lamb as he quickly got out of the car.

Gerald shot an indifferent glance at him and uttered, "Boss is quite satisfied with your performance, so he pardoned your previous offense."

Hearing that, Leonard heaved a sigh of relief. Thank god! I'm finally safe!

A ferocious glow flashed through Gerald's eyes. "Mind you. Don't linger around this street anymore in the future unless you have a death wish!"

Perceiving the horrifying aura, Leonard gritted his teeth and nodded quickly. "Don't worry, Boss. Roger that!"

Gerald was a bloodthirsty, ruthless goon, so of course Leonard was terrified of him.

From today onward, I won't set foot in this area anymore, let alone this street!

Soon, nightfall came. The pub street situated at the northwest corner of South Precinct became lively.

Amidst the crowd, a group of youthful-looking chicks at the corner of the street was extraordinarily eye-catching.

"Why are we here?"

Looking at the colorful neon lights around the street, Janelle wore an uncomfortable and reluctant look. It was the first time she visited a place like this.

Cindy Worlon, who had light makeup on her beautiful face and tied her hair into a ponytail, giggled and said, "This is a fun place, Janelle!"

"Cindy's right!" Yasmine Lance, who had a pair of long legs, was the host of the night. She held Janelle's arm and said, "Just enjoy yourselves tonight and don't worry about the others!"

Another girl who wore heavy makeup chuckled. "Hey Yasmine, did you find a sugar daddy?"

"That sounds disgusting!" Yasmine rolled her eyes at the girl and retorted with a snobbish smile. "He's just a portable ATM."

"You're right. An ATM that can talk, walk, and give you warmth!" The girl with heavy makeup grinned.

Meanwhile, the other girls broke out in laughter too after exchanging glances with each other, which attracted the attention of the passers-by.

Chapter 46

Seeing her classmates behaving in a completely different manner than their usual behavior at school, Janelle was surprised and felt slightly uncomfortable.

If she had known this was where they were heading, she would have turned her classmates down to begin with. However, she thought it was inappropriate to back out now.

Like a bury of rabbits entering a deep forest with evil wolves, the group of youthful, pretty girls went into Shadez Bar, which was one of the most popular bars on the pub street.

A few minutes later, a car pulled over at the roadside. Gerald turned to the back seat and uttered, "We've arrived, sir."

Jacob, who was sunk in deep thoughts, lifted his head to glance at the name board of the bar and placed his hand at the door handle.

A gangster with colorful hair walked toward them from the entrance of the bar and scowled fiercely, "Hey! Are you guys tired of living?! Who allowed you to stop the car here?! Get lost now!"

After getting out of the car, Jacob stopped Gerald, who was about to get out of the car as well. "You don't have to wait for me. It might take a while before I can bring Janelle back."

Gerald was in a quandary. "I can hang around to be at your disposal, sir."

The gangster, who was ignored entirely, threw a fit and yelled, "Are you guys deaf?! Can't you hear what I say?!"

Jacob turned around and shot a glare at the gangster.

Gerald got out of the car and said, "I'll handle him, sir. Please don't waste your time on an insignificant gangster."

What the heck?! This goon is so tall and brawny! The gangster was taken aback.

"You may head back once everything is settled." After saying that, Jacob brushed past the gangster.

"F*ck! I just can't hold it in anymore!"

The gangster snarled and reached out his hand to slap Jacob. However, before he could reach Jacob, a big hand seized his wrist in mid-air.

“Damn it, you jerk! Let go of me!” The gangster fumed while struggling to break away from Gerald’s seizure.

With coldness flashing through his eyes, Gerald punched the gangster in his abdomen.

Immediately, the gangster’s face turned ashen. Feeling a burning sensation in his throat, he then threw up the dinner that he had just eaten.

After vomiting, the gangster slumped onto the ground like a ragged sack, his face covered in tears and nasal mucus.

“Good-for-nothing!” Gerald released his hand disdainfully and turned to get into the car.

“Woo... The guy is knocked out by just one punch. What a lame guy!” A bunch of young men and women who were spectating the scene gave the gangster the finger.

Meanwhile, it was crowded in Shadez Bar, and the music was loud. Under the neon lights, Jacob could vividly see people jiving to the music in the dark.

Smelling the foul air, Jacob furrowed his brows as he searched for Janelle in the restless crowd.

If he had known that his sister was coming to this kind of place, he wouldn’t have asked his parents to give their permission last night.

Sitting at a booth across the dance floor, Janelle knitted her brows while the loud music bombarded her.

After enduring it for a while, she drew close to Cindy’s ear and whispered, “Cindy, it’s so noisy here. I want to go home.”

Cindy, who was jiving to the music, yelled, “I can’t hear you, Janelle.”

"I said it's too noisy here, and I feel like going home!" Before she could finish her sentence, the music stopped all of a sudden. At once, Janelle blushed in embarrassment and buried her head in her chest like an ostrich.

Noticing her innocence and shyness, two men sitting across from Janelle were galvanized as their eyes glowed with evil intention.

Chapter 47

Following that, a piece of soft music was played. Sitting beside Yasmine, a young lad, who had a diamond stud in his ear, nudged her with his elbow.

Yasmine shot a glance at him crabbily before turning to say to Janelle in dissatisfaction. "Come on, Janelle. We're classmates. I invited y'all to have fun together. Can you not be a party pooper?"

"I didn't mean it, Yasmine. I'm so sorry. I just think it's a little too noisy here."

"So it's too noisy for you, huh?" The lad with diamond piercings smirked. "It's my bad. It's Yasmine's birthday today, so I wanted to throw her a lively party. But if you think it's too noisy here, we can go to the private room upstairs. It's quiet up there."

"Wow! Are we going upstairs? It requires a minimum spend of two thousand! Darryl, you're treating Yasmine like a princess!" A girl with heavy makeup exclaimed in excitement.

"Haha! As long as Yasmine's happy, I'm willing to spend two hundred thousand for her, let alone two thousand." Darryl said while encircling Yasmine's slender waist with his arm.

"You're the best, Darryl!" Having gained face in front of her classmates, Yasmine kissed Darryl on his cheek.

"Let's go upstairs!" Cindy urged excitedly.

The fellow sitting beside Darryl with thick eyebrows wore a mischievous smile and answered, "Sure, sure. Let's go! We promise to make you happy."

Janelle was extremely disturbed by that guy's roguish smirk. However, she hesitated when she saw her other classmates, including Cindy, her best friend, in high spirits.

On the other hand, Jacob, who had searched a big part of the bar, walked through the glitzy dance floor to the booths area.

Just as he was about to head to the booths, he stepped aside as a few gangsters surrounded him.

"It's him, boss!" The gangster who was beaten into a pulp by Gerald at the entrance just now pointed at Jacob with a resentful look.

Noticing the situation, the nearby guests had their eyes fixed on them.

The leader of the gangsters was a muscular goon with a tattoo and a terrifying look.

"Buddy, is it your man who hit my brother at the entrance just now?" the leader asked in a hoarse voice.

Jacob was startled for a moment when he saw his sister heading to the staircase out of the corner of his eye. He was about to go after Janelle when a sturdy arm reached out to block his way.

He shot a ferocious glare at the leader, which caused a cold shiver to run down the latter's spine. The leader was scared stiff as he watched Jacob walk away.

"Boss?" His underlings called out in perplexity.

Watching the tall figure walking straight toward the guests who were heading upstairs, the leader huffed and ordered with a menacing expression, "We can't get that guy with just the few of us. Quickly go upstairs and get more men."

The other underlings exchanged glances. Get more men? We're getting help even before the fight starts?

"Janelle."

Janelle turned around in shock at the stairway. Cindy nudged her shoulder. "Hey, why is your brother here?"

"This is not somewhere you should come. Come home with me."

Jacob walked over with a serious look. He knew how dark this place could be, so he didn't want Janelle to stay here any longer.

Before Janelle could say something, someone was already pissed.

Chapter 48

Under the deafening music, Darryl approached Jacob while hooking his arm around Yasmine's and blurted at the top of his voice, "You think it's unsafe here? Buddy, I bet you don't know what you're uttering about!"

The lad with thick eyebrows glanced at Jacob and said, "If Shadez Bar is unsafe, no one would dare to visit the pub street anymore!"

Jacob was a man too, so he naturally knew the intentions of Darryl and the guy with thick eyebrows, who were much older than the girls.

Imagining the worst that could happen, Jacob was distressed. At the same time, he decided that he had to send someone to protect Janelle when she was outside of school or home.

Cindy drew close to Janelle's ear and muttered pitifully, "Janelle, the party has just started. You won't ditch me and go home, will you?"

Jacob shot a cold glare at Cindy before saying gently to his sister, "Be a good girl and follow me home. Otherwise, dad will be worried."

Janelle bit her lips and hesitated. If I go home now, my friends will be offended.

Meanwhile, Darryl secretly reached out his hand and pinched Yasmine's waist under her clothes.

Feeling tremors along her nerves, Yasmine shot a glance at Darryl. Then, she went forward to hold Janelle's hand and feigned a pitiful look. "Janelle, it's my birthday today. Please stay and have fun with us."

"Yeah! Yasmine is kind enough to invite us to her party. Don't be ungrateful just because you're a top student." The girl with heavy makeup pouted.

"What are you saying, Larna?! Janelle didn't say that she's leaving now." Cindy glared at Larna Mickey.

"I..." Janelle was in a quandary as she stared at Yasmine.

Just then, a hand appeared all of a sudden and tapped Yasmine's hand away from Janelle's.

"Hey, why did you hit me?!" Yasmine cried crabbily while rubbing her hand.

"Hmph! He must be eyeing this girl and is annoyed that we stopped her from leaving!" The young man with thick eyebrows yelled.

"Jacob..." Janelle was a little frustrated at Jacob's sudden move.

Jacob looked at her and exhorted gently, "This place is too messy and is not somewhere you should come. Come on, I'll bring you home."

"I..." Janelle glanced at Cindy and Yasmine and bit her lips.

"Tsk! Don't make it sound like we're the bad ones while you're the most innocent and holy one!" The girl with heavy makeup remarked in a surly manner.

Hearing that, Janelle frowned and shook her arm after pausing for a while. "Let go of me!"

Seeing Janelle's crossed look, Jacob let go of her wrist.

The lad with thick eyebrows sneered haughtily, "Dude, you should treat a hot chick gently. Don't act as if you haven't met a woman in twenty years and can't wait to take off your..."

Before he could finish the sentence, his eyes widened all of a sudden, followed by him flying away as if he had an electric shock.

Darryl's expression changed all of a sudden when he saw his friend slump to the ground. "Hey Martin, are you okay?"

Seeing Martin glaring at Jacob with a miserable look, Darryl bellowed furiously, "How dare you hit my friend?! I swear I'm not going to let you step out of this bar!"

Jacob frowned mildly and struck Darryl with his foot. Immediately after that, a loud bang emerged.

Chapter 49

Jacob's eyes were filled with frostiness under the laser lights. These two punks are having wicked intentions. If it wasn't because I didn't want to frighten Janelle, I would have beaten them to their death!

He pressed his lips and gently said to Janelle, "Be a good girl, Janelle. Dad will be worried sick if we go home too late."

Janelle remained silent with her head lowered before she finally nodded.

In fact, she couldn't wait to leave this place, but she didn't want to leave her classmates with a bad impression just now.

Nevertheless, given the current situation, it would be meaningless for her to continue staying. After all, Jacob was her brother. She would definitely side with him no matter what.

On the other hand, on the second floor of Shadez Bar, Shane, who thought he had become more prestigious these few days, stopped the underling when he saw him running toward the third floor in a panic.

"Why are you going upstairs? Shouldn't you be keeping an eye on the situation downstairs?" The sly-looking Shane fingered his new hairstyle.

The underling babbled in a fluster, "Shane, there came a powerful guy downstairs, and boss said we can't take him down!"

"You guys can't take him down?" Shane cast a doubtful glance at the underling. Are you kidding me? Oh well, it's none of my business anyway.

He flung his head arrogantly and snapped his fingers. "Show me the way. I'd like to see which bold guy dared to cause a scene at Leonard's turf."

At that moment, Shane was extremely confident and was totally different from the time when he hid at home timidly and shuddered in fear.

The pleasure-seeking patrons were dancing relentlessly under the upbeat electronic music.

At a corner of the bar, a small crowd was speculating the fighting scene. Darryl spat a mouthful of blood-stained saliva on the floor and snarled menacingly, "How dare you hit me?! You shall bear the consequence!"

"Idiot!" Jacob snorted.

Janelle nudged his sleeve and said, "Let's leave, Jacob."

Jacob nodded with a gentle smile. "Sure."

"You're thinking of leaving after hitting my buddy? In your dreams!" The guy with thick eyebrows scowled while rubbing his belly after regaining his composure.

All of a sudden, he had a brainwave and walked in another direction. "Taylor, someone's stirring up trouble on your turf. That punk is simply disregarding you!"

The guests were excited when they saw a muscular goon appear. More shows are coming up!

Taylor was the leader who admitted that they couldn't defeat Jacob just now. Under Darryl and his friend's gaze of anticipation, he bit the bullet and walked toward Jacob.

After striking a defensive pose, he huffed, "Buddy, I don't care what the dispute between you and him is, but this is the turf of Tiger from the South, so you better don't stir up trouble."

Tiger from the South? What a coincidence! Jacob narrowed his eyes. "You mean Leonard?"

"Do you know him?" Taylor's heart sank. He dares to call Leonard his full name. Could he be a big boss in the underworld? But he doesn't look like one given his age.

Darryl lifted his brows and complained resentfully, "Cut the crap already, Taylor. I'll pay you a hundred thousand to break his leg!"

Jacob shot a cold glare at Darryl.

Following that, a mob of gangsters swarmed into the bar. The atmosphere became intense as everyone could sense their murderous intentions.

Chapter 50

Seeing Jacob being surrounded by a group of gangsters who were as fierce as wolves, Darryl laughed in satisfaction. "So what if you're a good fighter? I'm rich and I'm a guest in this bar, so the underlings here have to protect me!"

Enduring with the pain in his wound, he paused for a while before continuing to spit his indignation. "So this pretty girl named Janelle Lynch is your younger sister? Ha! Tonight, you shall witness how I..."

Bang! Bang!

Jacob struck down the two gangsters in front of him with a side piercing kick. Then, he stood in front of Darryl, who was dumbfounded, and asked with bloodshot eyes, "What did you say just now?"

Staring at the pair of deep-set eyes which were filled with gloominess, Darryl trembled in fear and clammed up as he felt like he was standing in snow.

"What were you trying to say just now?" Jacob narrowed his eyes and asked coldly.

"I..." Scared stiff, Darryl was rendered in a daze.

Standing aside, the guy with thick eyebrows was stunned too. After regaining his composure, he endured the throbbing pain in his chest and yelled at the rest of the gangsters, "Are you guys dead?! My uncle is the director of the police station. Seize this guy immediately!"

Jacob didn't even bother to spare a glance at the fellow. With a straight face, he blurted coldly to Darryl, whose face turned ashen. "I'm already tired of killing punks like you, but..."

Anyone who covets my sister shall die!

A feral look flashed through his eyes. Jacob reached out his hand and grabbed Darryl to lift him up from the ground.

"Help!" Panicked, Darryl cried miserably while hanging midair.

"Please don't!" A sudden soft cry halted Jacob's action.

He turned around to see Janelle's frightened and anxious face under the laser lights.

Staring at Jacob's eyes, Janelle shook her head gently yet firmly. Although they had been apart for six years, Jacob was still the brother who would protect her anytime.

However, she didn't want her brother to harm the others because of her. She could remember when they were young, Jacob had beaten the boy next door to a pulp in order to avenge her. However, Jacob ended up being caned ruthlessly by their father.

Janelle didn't want to lose Jacob again for another six years or even longer just because of her.

With a loud bang, Darryl fell onto the ground. He was in such great pain that even his expression was distorted, and his forehead was covered with cold sweat.

Perceiving Janelle's intention at one glance, Jacob cast an indifferent glance at Darryl and went forward to step on his thigh.

Jacob twisted his leg slightly, and a crisp sound emerged thereupon. Darryl widened his mouth with an agonized look and let out a terrifying, anguished scream.

After pulling back his leg, Jacob averted his gaze to the side.

Immediately, the guy with thick eyebrows sensed the threatening gaze from Jacob. Petrified, he turned around and wanted to hide in the crowd.

However, before he could take a step forward, he felt a swift movement behind him. The next second, a sharp pain radiated from his thigh to his brain.

“Aghh!”

The fellow’s mind went blank as he hugged his thigh and wailed excruciatingly on the ground.

Meanwhile, Taylor gulped when he witnessed the scene. His shirt was drenched with cold sweat.

What a savage man! Breaking the legs of these two men is a piece of cake for him, and his movements are swift! I can’t afford to provoke a brutal man like him!

Truth be told, the spectators had exactly the same thought as Taylor.