

## The Fearsome Dragon Warrior chapter 51 - 63

### Chapter 51

Cindy walked towards Janelle, stuck her tongue out, and whispered, "Janelle, your brother is so fierce!"

Not far behind them, Yasmine walked up to Darryl with a panic look. She squatted down to check on the situation. She then raised her head, pointed at Taylor, and shouted, "We are here to spend money. Is this how you treat your customers?"

"What have we done?" Someone was asking from outside the crowd.

The next second, Shane appeared with a dozen of strong men. They walked in proudly.

Taylor heaved a sigh of relief when he saw Shane. He hurriedly greeted him, "Shane!"

Shane lifted his head and glanced at Taylor who was a head taller than himself. He pouted, "Hmph, if Leonard wasn't short of manpower, you wouldn't even be here. You are such an eye candy..."

Leonard let out a gasp.

Leonard was relaxing in a chair and smoking beside a hot lady. He was in a huge and extravagant office which was located on the third floor of Shadez bar.

He looked pleased and satisfied.

The owner of Shadez bar was sitting on a leather sofa beside Leonard. While he was smoking, he asked Leonard, "How is it, Leonard? Feeling great?"

Leonard touched his blindfold, and nodded with satisfaction. "Not bad. The medical reaction was quick, and it doesn't hurt that much now."

The next second, Leonard took off his blindfold. He had a nasty look in his eyes. "Since you did a great job in getting this medicine for me, I'll just collect four hundred thousand protection fees from you every month."

"Leonard!" The bar owner frowned slightly with a wry smile on his face. "My business is slowing down now. I used to pay two hundred thousand per month, and now you're doubling the price. It's too drastic for me!"

Leonard was touching the thigh of the hot lady beside him. He closed his eyes while enjoying himself.

Military Adviser No. 2 was standing behind Leonard. He glared and sneered, "Mr. Lautner, don't do it the hard way! Leonard had already showed mercy for allowing you to only hand in four hundred thousand per month. Don't be stupid!"

Military Adviser No. 2 looked around the luxury office with a trace of jealousy in his eyes. He then continued: "You're lying. Who doesn't know that Mr. Lautner's business was successful and you're raking in the money? You should have handed in at least a million per month!"

Leonard rolled his eyes. His face was gloomy, "Who told you that you can decide for me?"

Military Adviser No. 2 trembled, "I'm sorry, Leonard!"

"Get out!" Leonard shouted angrily.

"Leonard, calm down. I'll get out now!" Military Adviser No. 2 left with a panic look.

Upon seeing this, Mr. Lautner said with a smile on his face, "Leonard, don't be angry. Take care of your body. I promise I'll hand in four hundred thousand every month!"

"Am I giving you too much trouble?" Leonard glanced at Mr. Lautner.

The bar owner was gritting his teeth silently, but instead he nodded with a smile. "Of course not, not at all! Just say the word, and I'll definitely sell this bar to support you, Leonard!"

"I won't go so far." Leonard replied.

After a moment of silence, Leonard sighed wearily, "Mr. Lautner, if it weren't for the recent difficulties, I would never..."

Before he could finish speaking, Military Adviser No. 2 came running in, "Leonard!"

"What's wrong?" Leonard frowned.

Military Adviser No. 2 hurried towards Leonard with a panic look and whispered something in his ears.

Mr. Lautner could clearly see Leonard's face turning deathly pale.

## **Chapter 52**

Leonard leapt to his feet and rushed out the office without saying a word.

Mr. Lautner was left with the hot lady in his office. He looked at her oddly, then quickly went out too.

He was very curious to know what happened. Why is the Tiger from the South who was once pointed by a gun without frowning... so afraid?

The intense electronic music at the bar had stopped, but the dance floor and the booths were still illuminated by flickering laser lights.

Shane seemed very restless when he saw the tall figure that had appeared in his nightmare countless times.

"Shane? Are you alright?" Taylor shouted in confusion.

Taylor was silently roasting Shane in his heart. A few minutes ago, he was so arrogant, but now, he looks as if he has lost his soul.

In a split second, Taylor discovered another problem. A few of Leonard's followers who came down with Shane had also seemed to have lost their souls, and their faces turned pale.

Why is everyone so afraid and nervous? Taylor muttered to himself again.

Jacob glanced at Shane, as if he was looking at a tiny insect.

Shane's heart was torn apart. He cried out in his heart. My Gosh! It's that look again!

Those strong men who had personally experienced the bloody massacre in that boxing gym were even more afraid than Shane.

If it weren't for the fear of causing unnecessary misunderstandings, they would definitely turn around and flee even if their legs were weak, hearts were flustered, and they were short of breath.

"Why is the person in charge of the bar so weak?" A young man with dyed hair pouted.

Someone behind him laughed and said, "Hey brother, is this your first time here? Weak? It's because you've never seen the full extent of their brutality!"

"But I heard that the person in charge of the bar had encountered some difficulties recently. So, maybe that's why his subordinate was so restrained?" Someone with insider information said.

Janelle, who was standing aside was really afraid of those vicious bar thugs. She instructed Jacob in a soft voice, "Let's go, Jacob!"

Jacob glanced at Darryl and the young man with thick eyebrows. He then frowned and nodded to his sister.

I'll take Janelle home first and settle the two scumbags tomorrow.

Cindy blinked her eyes, looked timidly at the bar thugs, and shouted in a coquettish voice, "Hey Janelle, wait for me. I'll go with you!"

"Only fools will go with them!" The hot lady who came down from the office pouted.

Yasmine, who held a grudge against Jacob, quickly turned back to look after Darryl who was lying on the ground. She asked with concern, "Darryl, are you alright? Should I call the ambulance?"

Darryl, who was feeling emotionally numb from the pain, roared viciously at the poor girl. "Are you blind? Are you going to treat my leg if the ambulance is not coming?"

Suddenly, the bar went silent.

The next second, everyone cleared a path out.

Under the flickering laser light, Leonard looked even more vicious in a black blindfold. He stood in the middle of the cleared pathway.

## **Chapter 53**

"Wow, Tiger from the South! He looks so scary!"

"Why is he blind in one eye? It makes him look even more brutal!"

"That kid is in trouble! How dare he cause trouble on Leonard's territory. It's impossible for him to get out!"

"I felt pity for those two beauties!"

The crowd were whispering and chatting. But at the same time, Darryl was happy to see Leonard. He resisted the pain and sat up straight. "Leonard, my father is Steven Winston of Everest Group. That guy broke my leg!"

Jacob remained calm even after Darryl pointed his finger at him.

"What should we do?" Candy held Janelle's hand tightly. Cindy's face turned deathly pale.

Shane was also trembling aside.

He let out a gasp and hurried towards Leonard. He glanced at Jacob with a panic look, then quickly turned back and shouted, "Leonard!"

Woohoo, Leonard is finally here! He will need to take the fall if the sky is falling down! Shane was happily howling in his heart.

Shane led a dozen of subordinates and walked pass the crowd. Together they shouted, "Leonard!"

Everyone was terrified by the intensity of their aura. Everyone let out a gasp.

The Tiger from the South is indeed a domineering man!

Darryl, whose entire upper body was pressed against Yasmine, couldn't hide his excitement when he acknowledged Leonard's power.

He let out a sullen breath and shouted angrily, "Leonard, how dare he beat me at your territory? He obviously didn't care about you!"

Not far away, the young man with thick eyebrows who had fainted just now woke up in a trance.

After learning the situation on the field, he sat up straight and shouted, "Kill him! I'll take responsible of the consequences!"

"Jacob..." Janelle's face turned pale. She grabbed Jacob's clothes tightly.

Cindy was trembling with fear. She said softly, "Maybe we should call the police!"

Jacob felt distressed looking at his sister in fear. So, he decided to start murdering.

Those two people deserved to die!

Just when he wanted to take their lives, Leonard moved.

Under everyone's gaze, the Tiger of the South walked up to the two people.

In a few seconds, more than one hundred people heard a 'smack' sound.

The young man with thick eyebrows covered his face in shock. "Why do you hit me?"

All the audience were in uproar. What are they doing?

Leonard gritted his teeth and shouted. "What makes you think you could take the responsibility? Who gave you the confidence to do so?"

Thinking back of how hard it was to get rid of Jacob, Leonard was annoyed about the new conflict with Jacob arising from those two!

Leonard had just lost a hundred million, and this incident just added fuel to the fire.

The more Leonard thought about it, the angrier he became. He didn't care about their family background. He raised his hand and slapped the young man with thick eyebrows several times.

The young man with thick eyebrows was beaten so hard that he almost fainted.

Even until then, he still couldn't understand why he was slapped!

Darryl was as puzzled as the young man with thick eyebrows.

He watched with disbelief as the underworld tycoon was violently attacking his subordinate. He couldn't help feeling sad for him.

"Stop... Stop it!" The dizzy young man begged for mercy, "If you continue to slap me... I'm going to die!"

Leonard didn't listen. He slapped him even harder.

Huh, don't slap you? If I don't slap you, I will be beaten to death by Jacob!

## **Chapter 54**

Leonard could feel Jacob still staring at him. He was so afraid that he raised his hand again.

'Smack'. The young man's eyes widened. He spat out a mouthful of blood and a few teeth.

Leonard heaved a sigh of relief after realising Jacob wasn't staring at him anymore. He then turned his scary gaze at Darryl.

That damn kid! How dare he play tricks with me!

Darryl and Yasmine were so terrified when Leonard strode over.

On the other side, Shane quietly glanced at Jacob. Jacob had no expression on his face. Shane then looked at Leonard in amazement. Leonard is indeed clever. The way he shifted his target is simply perfect!

Looking at the tall and strong figure standing in front of him, Darryl asked in a weak voice, "What are you trying to do?"

"What am I trying to do?" Leonard looked at Darryl like a goshawk looking down at a chick. "You should behave at such a young age. Don't learn those bad moves. Today, I'll take good care of you for your dad!"

"Don't hit me!" Seeing Leonard raising his big hand up again, Darryl put both of his hand on his head and begged for mercy, "My father is Steven Winston. How much do you want? Please don't hit me!"

Money is great! Leonard stopped his movement for a second.

However, no matter how good money is, it is still useless if I'm dead! He then gritted his teeth, and carried on to slap Darryl.

After a loud 'smack', Darryl, who was slapped on the back of his head, rolled his eyes and fell to the ground.

Seeing Darryl being hit to the ground with her own eyes, Yasmine could only shiver like a frightened lamb.

Leonard took a glance at Yasmine's body for two seconds, and let out a gasp. He then turned around and went straight towards Jacob.

The audience immediately got excited again.

"Wow, Leonard is indeed a savage! He is trying to settle both parties!"

"If not, how can he name himself the most dominant underworld tycoon in Southern District?"

"That kid is in trouble!"

"Sigh, the two little beauties looks so pitiful!"

Amidst the noisy discussion, Leonard slowly walked towards Jacob.



“Jacob...” Janelle’s face turned deathly pale.

“Janelle...” Cindy almost blacked out.

Janelle was holding tightly onto Jacob’s shirt. He gently patted his sister’s hand. Jacob’s eyes narrowed, but he remained calm. “You scared my sister.”

Opposite them, Yasmine was gritting her teeth happily. Darryl was almost beaten to death. Don’t even think that you guys could escape!

Jacob looked very gloomy, and Shane couldn’t help worrying about Leonard in his heart. Oh my gosh. Is Leonard attempting suicide?

Leonard could feel Jacob’s deathly gaze on him. He was so nervous that he quickly bowed his head in front of Jacob and said respectfully, “Mr. Lynch, it’s all my fault! I’m all yours!”

What?

The bar was in an uproar.

## **Chapter 55**

All the audience in the bar were either shocked, surprised, or in disbelief.

Leonard was the underworld tycoon of Southern District. Any rich family who had provoked him had been given a hard time.

But now, he actually bowed his head in front of a young man who was in his twenties. He even handed himself up to him!

In this regard, all the audience became very curious about the identity of the young man.

Is he a nobleman from Avalon?

But he is wearing normal clothing, and his demeanor and temperament aren’t the same as a nobleman.

Is he the ‘Dragon from Outland’?

It's possible. Look at how he kicked the two bar thugs just now. Even if we take ten thousand steps back, he must be the second generation of the 'Dragon'.

If not, why would Leonard, the head leader of Southern District underworld tycoons willing to bow before him?

If the audience could see through Leonard's heart at that moment, they would definitely sneer. 'Dragon from Outland'? Nonsense! He is just a completely cold-hearted devil!

Leonard couldn't help shivering when he recalled the tall and strong figure walking calmly under the deathly stares of several ferocious underworld tycoons.

Janelle and Cindy were stunned to see Leonard's extreme mood swings. Where did that vicious and brutal guy go?

After the uproar, an eerie silence settled over the bar.

Time was passing by, and cold sweats were gradually oozing out of Leonard's forehead.

Just when Leonard thought that he would not be able to get out of it this time, Jacob finally reacted. He turned around, patted Janelle's shoulder, and left.

He's leaving?

Leonard was stunned when he saw the three figures gradually disappearing, but he couldn't help feeling relieved and joyful in his heart.

Shane, who was in cold sweat and those strong subordinates who had once experienced the bloody massacre felt the same way as Leonard.

That killer is finally gone!

Leonard let out a gasp and looked around. He looked ferocious when he rolled his only eye. He shouted to his subordinates, "Throw them out!"

The wind was heavily blowing outside the bar. Cindy looked back at the door of the bar looking miserable.

Janelle lifted her head and looked at Jacob. She felt a little unfamiliar with this familiar face. Janelle gently bit her red lips, and said softly, "Jacob, just now."

Jacob tilted his head to look at his sister. He smiled warmly, "Don't tell dad what happened just now..."

After a moment of silence, Janelle smiled and nodded, "Sure, I won't tell."

Beside them, Cindy was pouting with admiration, "I really want a brother too!"

Jacob glanced at Cindy, shook his head, and walked to the street.

Janelle, who was following behind them, hugged her friend's arm and said with a smile, "It's very simple! Go back and ask your parents to give birth to another baby!"

"Excuse me! Do you think they can still conceive?" Cindy gritted her teeth. "How dare you make fun of me! Surrender yourself or face my fury!"

Hearing the girls laughing and fooling around, Jacob's mouth slightly tilted with happiness.

More than an hour later, Janelle grabbed her brother's hand in front of the Lynch family courtyard at Rowan Lane. Janelle tried her best to pull her brother in. "Jacob, just come in with me!"

Jacob played around with his sister and let her pull his hand.

Suddenly, Jacob's expression changed. He quietly listened to the footsteps which were getting nearer. After a 'squeak' sound, the courtyard door was pushed open.

## **Chapter 56**

Franklin saw his son and daughter pushing around outside, so he shouted, "Why are you guys not coming in?"

“Franklin isn’t letting me in!” Janelle pouted. She was blushing.

Franklin glanced at his son, “Come in, I need to tell you something.”

After a moment of silence, Jacob nodded. He then let his sister cheer and drag him into the house.

While closing the door, Franklin asked, “Why did you come back so early? Was it you who picked Janelle up? It’s alright. Janelle shouldn’t have gone out so late at night. I was worried about her.”

Jacob was smiling happily when he heard his father chattering.

After six years of a life and death experience, a nag from his family was what he asked for the most.

Although he had expected the scene before he went upstairs, he was still surprised to find out that Suzie, who had always pulled a long face at him, actually changed her attitude.

“Come and have an apple. Your dad bought it from an out-of-town orchard. It’s really sweet!” The woman smiled while handing Jacob a big red apple.

“Stepmom, you’re not being fair to me!” Janelle acted like a child competing for favor.

Suzie rolled her eyes at her. “How can I forget about you. Here. Don’t eat anything else until you finish it!”

When Janelle saw the apple which was bigger than her face, she smiled and tried to give it back to her stepmom. “Uh, forget it. I’m not hungry. I don’t want to eat it now.”

“You must eat it!” Suzie frowned.

Seeing the two women fooling around again, Franklin smiled and shook his head. He then winked at his son, “Let’s go upstairs. I need to ask you something.”

Jacob nodded and put down the apple in his hand.

More than half an hour later, the two men walked down calmly under the curious gaze of the two women of the Lynch family.

Franklin, whose spirit was completely different from before, looked at his wife and ordered, "Go clean up Jacob's bedroom. He's not leaving tonight."

"Alright!" Suzie responded in a coquettish voice.

After a while, Franklin's voice could be heard coming out from Jacob's bedroom. "You better just sit there and don't move. I'll do it."

In the living room, Janelle moved and sat nearer to Jacob. "Jacob, what did dad talk to you about just now?"

Jacob, who was leaning against the couch, glanced at his sister and replied. "Nothing, just some small matters."

"Hmph, forget it!" Janelle pouted. She bent over and picked up a big apple on the coffee table.

She took a big bite of the apple, and she rolled her eyes at Jacob.

Looking at Janelle's adorable expression, Jacob smiled brightly. He then reached out, rubbed her head, and played with her hair.

"Jacob, do you want to get killed?" Janelle leaned back and shouted.

Jacob was stunned when he heard the four words that Janelle used to say when they were still young. The next second, Jacob reached out and rubbed her head again.

The next second.

"Jacob, if you dare to mess with my hair, I'm going to fight you!"

Janelle feigned anger coquettishly, then smiled later begging for mercy.

Jacob pinned down his sister with one hand, and reached forward to grab an apple with the other hand. He took a big bite of the apple.

While chewing the sweet and juicy apple in his mouth, he sighed softly in his heart. It would be great if I have another little sister now...

## Chapter 57

Lying in bed, Jacob had a dreamless sleep until the next morning.

Thud!

After resuming her usual self, Janelle kicked open the door and went to his bed to pester him coquettishly. “Get up, Jacob! Bring me to go out and play!”

He then sat up with his back straight before he stretched lazily.

“Wow, Jacob! I didn’t know that you’re pretty muscular!” Janelle exclaimed, covering her mouth with her eyes widened as she saw Jacob’s lean arm muscles.

He merely shot a quick glance at her before shaking his head. Then, he got out of bed. “Where would you like to go?”

“There are so many places I would like to visit!” Her eyes shone with excitement while she counted off her fingers. “The Sea World, Dixy Land, and Greenfields!”

“Greenfields?” This was the first time Jacob heard this name, so he frowned when he heard that.

“That’s right!” A look of longing overtook Janelle’s face. “That’s where all the hipsters like to go! They have everything you need – food, clothes, and games! Even if you spend three days there, it won’t be enough!”

“Sounds good. Let’s go to Greenfields then.” Jacob nodded.

“For real?” Janelle’s eyes lit up.

“In your dreams! You are not allowed to go anywhere today!” The head of the family had arrived at the door.

Franklin walked into the room, looking a few years younger in his suit. “I already gave you permission to go out and play yesterday, yet you still want to go out today? Hmph! You’d better stay home and do your revision obediently!”

“Gosh, Dad! Are you really going to be this mean to me?” Janelle was on the verge of tears.

Franklin could not be bothered with her dramatic acts at this point. Instead, he turned around and said to Jacob in a business-like tone. “Are you leaving with me, or are you planning to stay home?”

Jacob shook his head. “It’s more comfortable here.”

“Sure.” Franklin gave a wave of his hand. “You could also keep an eye on your sister so that she does her homework.”

After throwing a helpless glance to Janelle, he nodded.

Contrary to his plan to stay home, he received a call half an hour after his father left, and he went out after that.

At that moment, Janelle looked resentful, as though she had been abandoned by her family. When he thought of the look on her face after he arrived at Moira’s place, he still felt funny.

He waited for less than two minutes before Moira appeared, dressed in professional attire with Heidi bouncing up and down next to her.

“Good morning, Mr. Mooney!” she said sweetly as soon as she saw him. It seemed that she was in good spirits.

Looking at his daughter’s cuteness, Jacob nodded happily. “Good morning, my little princess!”

“This little fellow is very troublesome indeed.” Moira’s beautiful face looked exasperated as she tugged on Heidi’s hands. “Since this morning, she has been pestering to go to Dixy Land.”

After a pause, she looked at Jacob curiously before asking, “Why do you seem fairer than yesterday?”

“Is that so?” He shrugged. “It’s the lighting, perhaps.”

Nevertheless, it was actually due to the fact that Wayne forgot to darken himself before he hit the road just now, as he was in a hurry.

When Heidi saw that both adults were about to engage in a conversation, she lifted her head and proclaimed, "You promised me yesterday, Aunt Moira! You said that as long as I go to kindergarten without putting on a fight, you'll bring me to see Dixy on Sunday!"

Moira rolled her eyes at her. "But I have to work! Otherwise, where do I get the money to buy pretty clothes and good food for you?"

## **Chapter 58**

"It's the weekend today, but you still have to work?" Jacob frowned.

"I don't have a choice." Moira sighed. "We have just been acquired by a huge corporation group, so there's a lot of work to be done. Now that my boss has specifically asked us to work, I have no choice but to go, even if I'm on my period!"

She sounds like... He arched his brows slightly. Sure enough, this sounds like Moira.

However, Heidi did not accept her excuse. "You lied to me, Aunt Moira! You're not bringing me to Dixy Land!"

"Stop complaining!" Moira pinched Heidi's chubby cheeks. "Even though I have to work, I've never said that you can't go to Dixy Land."

As soon as Heidi heard that, she hugged Moira's long and slender legs. "You're the best, Aunt Moira! You're my favorite!"

"What a mischievous little girl!" With a wide beam on her face, Moira tugged on Heidi's braids before turning around to look at Jacob.

"I'll pass the trouble to you then."

Even though Jacob already expected this, he still found it hard to believe when he heard it with his own ears. "Do you trust me that much to bring her out to Dixy Land?"

"There's nothing to worry about." Moira gave an airy wave. "After all, we have the insurance from the agency."



Seeing how carefree Moira was, thoughts of worry bubbled up in Jacob's mind.

Is it really okay to temporarily let her raise my daughter?

Completely unaware that she was already in Jacob's mistrusted list, Moira said, "But I'm worried that she might not get used to you and throw tantrums, so I found another beautiful lady to help you out."

Jacob did not give a thought about the beautiful lady she mentioned at all. Instead, he thought, Good. At least she knows to find another person to help me out.

Ten minutes later, he looked at a twelve-year-old girl hopping out of a taxi with a torn expression on his face. I take back my comment from just now.

"This is my younger cousin, Dana Thornborough." Moira introduced with a smile as she held Dana's hand. "Just call him Mr. Mooney, Dana."

Dana was quite good looking. Not only was she fair, but her eyes were also energetic and intelligent.

Looking at Jacob, she waved as she introduced herself. "Hi, Mr. Mooney. Thanks for taking the trouble to take us out today!"

Through the corner of his eyes, he noticed that Heidi was looking at Dana solemnly because she was not familiar with the latter. With a nod of the head, he smiled at her. "No worries. It's no trouble at all!"

I'll have to bring Heidi anyway, so I don't mind Dana tagging along, as long as she doesn't interrupt my time with Heidi. With that in mind, he thought of something else. Should I make Moira work over time during the weekend, just so that I get to spend more time with my daughter?

Suddenly, Moira sneezed. She rubbed her nose and muttered to herself, "I bet that cold-hearted boss of mine is now asking me to work. How annoying!"

She let Dana's fair and thin arms down before bending to gently pinch Heidi's nose. "Behave yourself when you go out with Mr. Mooney and Dana later!"

“Okay!” Heidi nodded and lifted her tiny arms to wave at Moira. “Goodbye, Aunt Moira!”

“You ungrateful little fellow!” She rolled her eyes at Heidi.

Before she could even say a word, Dana said first. “Don’t worry, Moira. I’ll keep an eye on Heidi.”

After looking at the time, Moira lifted her head and looked at Jacob. “I’m going to work now.”

“Sure.” He nodded. However, he offered politely after a moment, “Would you like me to send you to your office?”

“Gee, thanks for that!” Moira smiled at him happily.

## **Chapter 59**

Jacob was quietly shaking his head as Moira brought the two girls into the car. Then, he walked over to the driver’s seat and opened the door.

After traversing through various streets, he finally arrived at one of the finance buildings in the west of the city. Under Heidi’s cheers, he drove to the south of the city.

Time slowly slid by as the wheels of the car rotated non-stop. During the drive, Jacob stole glances at his daughter in the child’s seat through the rear-view mirror.

On the other side of the backseat, Dana was leaning on her side. Ever since Moira left, her eyes had been glued to her phone.

Heidi could not resist looking at her occasionally.

Finally, she could not help herself anymore after a while, and asked, “What are you playing, Dana? Can I have a look?”

Dana merely shot her a sideways glance and pouted. She changed her seating posture before getting engrossed in her mobile game again.

Since there was no reply from her, Heidi merely pouted and played with her fingers.

Meanwhile, Jacob felt that his heart was melting after seeing that Heidi did not even throw a tantrum about that.

In the next junction, he stopped and took out his phone. After unlocking it, he passed it to her. "You can play with my phone for a bit. We are going to arrive soon."

Heidi took the phone using both her hands with her eyes gleaming, making her look adorable.

Dana glanced at the phone before she pouted and said disdainfully, "Hmph! It's just a kaleidoscope. Even three-year-olds are unwilling to play this game."

Nevertheless, Heidi did not complain and tapped on the phone with her tiny fingers as she let out peals of laughter occasionally.

Jacob looked at Dana, who had a completely different behavior when they first met, before he continued the drive with an impassive expression on his face.

Half an hour later, they arrived at Dixy Land that was more than two thousand acres large in the suburbs to the south of the city. It was an adventure park for children ages five to twelve.

As soon as they stepped into the entrance, they first saw a huge plastic figure of a dalmatian dog. Even an adult was no taller than its legs.

This was Dixy, the "elderly" mascot of Dixy Land as it had been around for six decades.

Many children were posing for pictures under its huge statue, with their parents as their cameramen.

After they parked the car and bought tickets, Heidi pointed at the statue as soon as they entered the park and exclaimed, "Dixy! Dixy!"

Holding his daughter's hand, Jacob said tenderly, "Be patient. We have all the time in the world today."

Not far behind them, Dana, who was holding her phone with both her hands, looked around the surroundings.

She retracted her gaze as she pouted condescendingly. If Moira didn't agree to buy me the latest mobile game, I would not have to come to this childish park!

After taking a dozen cute pictures with the huge Dixy statue for Heidi, Jacob brought her further into the park with satisfaction.

They had only walked ten meters before Jerry smiled at them from the crowd, dressed in a white coat.

"How are you everywhere?" Jacob frowned when he saw Jerry.

"Hey, Boss. I'm here to report to you."

Jerry shrugged. When he lowered his head and saw Heidi, his eyes lit up. "What a pretty little girl! What is your name?"

While speaking he crouched and gave a twist of his wrist. Then, a red flower suddenly materialized in his hand.

"Wow!" Heidi's eyes widened in surprise when she saw the beautiful flower. "You're amazing, mister! My name is Heidi, and I'm five years old now!"

Strangely enough, Jacob felt a pang of jealousy when he saw his daughter introduce herself enthusiastically.

## **Chapter 60**

A stern look flickered across his eyes. Is this how you impress a child?

"Good girl!" After passing the flower to Heidi with a bright smile on his face, Jerry caressed her hair briefly, eliciting a dissatisfied look from Jacob.

Feeling the latter's disapproval, he immediately stood up straight and said solemnly, "Boss, I really am here to report to you."

With that, he took out his phone and opened a web page before passing it to Jacob, who skimmed through the contents with a flickering gaze.

After a moment, he nodded. "Very well. Don't let any of them go."

"You have to believe that I'm a professional in this, Boss." His chest puffed in pride after he took his phone back.

"Since you're here, let's walk around the park together." Jacob's gaze traveled to him briefly before he looked at Dana.

"Sure." Jerry nodded understandingly.

Since Jerry was here to keep Dana company, Jacob asked Heidi gently, "What would you like to play, Heidi?"

She lifted her head and looked around before she retracted a gaze. With a pout on her face, she said, "I can't see anything!"

Jacob smiled brightly and touched her little braids before he lifted her in his arms gently.

"Can you see everything now?" Holding his daughter in his hands, he felt as though he had the entire world. At this moment, a feeling of satisfaction filled him up.

"I want to play that!" After widening her eyes to look around, Heidi pointed excitedly at a spot not far from them.

A few meters away, Jerry walked to Dana. When he saw the game that she was playing, he said disdainfully, "You're only in the silver league? How weak!"

Dana looked back at him with reproach. "Who are you? Do you know how strong the silver league players are?"

"You really think so?" Jerry was shocked to hear that.

He took out his phone and entered the same game adeptly. After pressing on some buttons, he passed the phone to Dana again.

When the latter saw his rank, her eyes immediately widened as his mouth fell agape.

“You’re in the black platinum league? Master, you’re incredible!” She immediately succumbed to him.

Jacob, who was completely in the dark that his subordinate had won over Dana’s approval in just a few minutes, was currently bringing his daughter to play bumper cars.

Even though it had been more than ten years since he last played this game, he was still able to make the other participants scream out loud due to his sharp senses and agility. This made Heidi laugh until she was short of breath.

After seeing her take a deep breath with her cheeks flushed, Jacob decided it was time to stop and walked away under the furious glares of other parents.

He bought a warm juice for her before looking around, but he did not find Jerry and Dana anywhere near him.

He merely retracted his gaze calmly and turned around to look at his daughter’s bright eyes. With a smile, he said, “Let’s go and take a look at what else is there.”

“Alright!” She nodded and grabbed his fingers, excited to walk around.

When they reached countless stalls that provide games to win plushies, Heidi could no longer walk.

## **Chapter 61**

“Dixy!” Heidi blurted out loudly when she saw a huge plushie on one of the stalls after she stood on her toes. “It’s so big!”

Jacob looked at the Dixy plushie that was bigger than an adult and smiled. “You like it?”

“Yeah!” She nodded vehemently.

“Hey, it’s quite uncommon to see such a huge plushie!” At this moment, a family of three walked towards them. The father, who had a beard, pointed

at the large Dixy plushie as he asked his son roughly, "Son, would you like that? I can get it for you if you want!"

The little boy was around seven years old. He looked quite smart, obviously taking after his mother. His gaze lingered on a monkey plushie in the corner before he replied weakly, "Yes."

The man nodded and dug out a huge bank note. "How do we do this, boss?"

The owner of the stall was a tanned middle-aged man. Pointing at three cylindrical containers in the middle of the stall, he explained, "Five bucks for a ball. If you are able to get three balls into the container standing three meters away, you can choose a plushie from the bottom rows."

"I want the biggest plushie," Jacob said indifferently as he held Heidi in his arms.

The owner of the stall shot him another glance and further explained the rules to him with a wave of his hand. "If you are able to get three balls into the cylinders consecutively standing five meters away, you can get one of the plushies in the middle rows. If you can do the same standing ten meters away, you are entitled to any of the plushies on the top rows."

The large Dixy plushie was located in the middle of the top row.

"It's only five bucks each – that's cheap! Give me twenty balls!" The father with a beard looked at Jacob before slamming his bank note on the table of the stall. "I'll place the money here first. If it's not enough, please let me know."

Without a doubt, the owner was delighted to have a customer. "Sure thing. twenty balls for one hundred!" He grinned widely.

Jacob merely gave a small smile as he retreated with Heidi.

Standing in front of the stall, the father took a ball and threw it into the cylinder. With a thud, it bounced out of the cylinder unexpectedly.

"Again!"

He slammed his palm on the stall and threw the second ball. With another thud, it bounced around happily on the ground.

“Haha!” Heidi covered her mouth and laughed when she saw the ball.

The father shot a glance at her before he made his third attempt in a slightly resentful manner. Finally, it went in this time.

Nevertheless, there was no reaction from his wife.

He flexed his biceps vindictively as he took the fourth, fifth, and sixth ball.

In no time, he had finished using up the twenty balls he bought. His best result was to get two balls into the cylinder consecutively.

Since there were several other families and children looking at him, he felt embarrassed at his result. “Give me another twenty balls!”

“Sure thing!” The owner passed another bucket of balls to him with a wide smile.

His result was worse this time around – he only managed to get one out of twenty into the cylinder.

“Haha! Mr. Mooney, that man can’t get the balls in!” Heidi whispered into Jacob’s ear with amusement.

Even though his patience was running out, he decided to stay there for a bit longer after he felt closer to Heidi.

“I don’t believe this!” The father huffed angrily, not believing that this was happening. “Another twenty balls!”

This time around, it was slightly better. He managed to land half of them into the cylinder, but not consecutively for three times.

“If you can’t get it in, forget it. It’s a waste of money.” his wife grumbled.

“Stop your nonsense! I earn the money, so I can spend it however I like!” Glaring at his wife, he rolled his sleeves up. “Boss, give me another twenty balls – no, make it forty instead!”



In no time, he spent the two hundred bucks completely.

## Chapter 62

After all his failed attempts, the father with a beard glared at the owner of the stall furiously. “Did you rig the game? I spent almost five hundred on your stall, yet I can’t even get a single plushie!”

“Sir, please mind your words.” The owner was unhappy to hear that. “Everyone saw this themselves. The three cylinders have no problems at all. What can I do to rig the game?”

“F\*ck you—”

The short-tempered father was about to flip the table from the stall, but as soon as a hand pressed down on the same table, it immediately could not be moved.

Looking at his furious gaze, Jacob said coolly, “My daught— my little girl wants to have a go.”

Oops! I almost blurted out the truth!

The father tried to lift his arm, but it felt like lifting a heavy mountain. His pupils constricted in fear as his anger immediately abated.

He took a few steps backward involuntarily before roaring at the owner of the stall, “Give me back my change!”

After the owner did that, Jacob lifted his left palm from the table and gave him twenty bucks.

“Please give me four balls.”

The stall owner nodded and passed four balls over to him as he took the money away.

“I don’t believe you can get all of them in!” the father grumbled in annoyance.

Taking a ball in his hand, Jacob gave a casual throw. With a thud, the rubber ball bounced off.

Heidi straightened her back and clapped her hands seriously. "Go for it, Mr. Mooney!"

He turned around to look at her black pupils. Before he tried tossing the second ball, he gave her a gentle smile.

With a thud, the ball landed in the cylinder and bounced several times.

"Oh yeah! It's in! You're amazing, Mr. Mooney!" Heidi exclaimed excitedly.

"Tsk! He just got lucky!" The father's eyes widened disdainfully.

However, his wife tugged on his arm. "Why are we still here? Let's go! You lost five hundred bucks in a few minutes. It would be better to spend that money on clothes for me instead!"

"Stop jabbering away!" He glared at her. "Stay with me here! You're not allowed to go anywhere else!"

A cold glint flashed in Jacob's eyes as he looked at the father. With another flick of the wrist, the ball landed in the cylinder and stopped moving after bouncing several times.

"Yes! The second one got in as well!" Heidi clapped happily with a wide beam on her face.

"Hmph!" The father huffed angrily.

Jacob raised his hand again and threw the ball into the cylinder. It only bounced once before it went completely still.

"Congratulations!" The stall owner was shocked to see this, but he shot a slightly provocative look to the father just now.

Meanwhile, Jacob lowered his head to speak to Heidi lovingly. "Did you see anything you like? You can choose anything in the bottom row."

After looking at the bottom row, Heidi shook her head. Her gaze traveled to the huge Dixy plushie at the top row again as she said, "I don't like these. I want the big Dixy!"

"Alright, alright. We'll get that later."

He nodded with a smile. After some time, he looked at the stall owner. "Can you give me the monkey plushie, please?"

"Sure thing!" the owner replied decisively. In no time, a furry monkey landed in between Heidi's arms.

Standing next to them, the little boy pursed his lips longingly at the monkey.

"Please give me three more balls." He held Heidi in one of his arms while he took out another twenty bucks from his pockets.

"Sir, are you sure you want to stand ten meters away?" The owner's eyes narrowed. "I've been here ever since the amusement park opened. Over these years, no one is able to take the big plushie home!"

## **Chapter 63**

After taking the three rubber balls and his change back, Jacob smiled and walked toward a red line on the ground which was ten meters away from them.

"Ten meters is really far! I can't even make it reach the stall!"

"Hah! Even if he manages to get it in, I'm sure the ball will bounce back up!"

"The stall makes money from these games. I don't believe that it's even feasible!"

When the father heard the discussions of the crowd, he slowly calmed down.

Ten meters away, Heidi wiggled in Jacob's arms under the scrutiny of the crowd.

He looked at her and asked, "What's wrong?"

"Let me down!" She struggled against his grasp. "You'll get tired if you keep holding me!"

When he heard her concerns in her child-like voice, he could not help but to give the best to her. Of course, he did not bear to put her down. "Don't worry. I'm not tired. But can you help me take this?"

With that, he put the change into his pocket and took out two additional balls.

“Sure! All the best, Mr. Mooney!” Heidi nodded as she held the balls and the monkey plushies in her hands.

When the crowd saw that he had planned to toss the ball with a child in his arms, they did not have any expectations of him whatsoever.

Jacob did not care how others would think of him to begin with, so he began to focus with Heidi in his arms. After taking a breath, he tossed the first ball, which flew across ten meters into the first cylinder with a thud.

When the crowd heard the ball bouncing, they looked at the stall in the next second.

“I can’t believe he really got it in!”

“It’s amazing!”

“He’s very good at this!”

The father’s eyes widened in fury while the stall owner frowned.

Looking at the crowd’s reaction, Heidi straightened her back and peered into the stall as she asked in her child-like voice, “Mr. Mooney, is the ball in?”

“Haha! Yes!” With a smile on his face, Jacob took the second ball and threw it.

“This is the second one!”

“Impressive!”

The abrasive father took in a sharp breath, but the stall owner’s heart dropped.

Heidi cocked her head slightly and asked, “Mr. Mooney, did it enter the cylinder again?”

“Yes, it did.” Jacob nodded with a smile.

“You’re the best, Mr. Mooney!” She wanted to clap, but her hands were full.

“Let me get you the big Dixy.” Taking the last ball in his hand, Jacob looked delighted.

Thud!

The third ball successfully reached the last cylinder.

“My God! He really made it!”

“I’m impressed!”

“Incredible!”

The father’s temper immediately flattened, while the stall owner clutched his chest tightly.

“Quick, boss, take the biggest plushie down now!”

“Oh, it’s so big. It’s even bigger than me!”

“That is a limited edition, you know! It costs at least ten thousand!”

“Daddy, I want a Dixy too! Get one for me as well!”

Even though the atmosphere around his stall lightened up, the owner felt as though darkness had overtaken his world.

One of the customers was right – the biggest Dixy plushie was indeed a limited edition. Back then, in order to make his stall popular, he asked his connections to get him the plushie, and he spent almost nine thousand two hundred to buy it.

Even if his business was booming during the summer holidays, he could only earn that sum of money in a month.

Apart from that, there was another problem – now that Jacob had won the huge Dixy, there was nothing else in his stall that would attract the customers.

“Let’s go!” Amidst the busy crowd, the father shoved his wife.

However, he was stunned to find two people standing in front of him.