

The Fearsome Dragon Warrior Chapter 64 - 80

Chapter 64

Jacob crouched and slowly placed Heidi down before he looked at the little boy in the eye. Then, he passed the monkey plushie to him. "This is for you."

Heidi also slightly lifted her head as she said in a child-like manner, "I have big Dixy with me now, so you can just take this monkey plushie."

The little boy looked at the furry monkey with longing in his eyes, but he turned around to look at his father after a moment of hesitation.

"Why are you looking at me?" He glared at his son.

His wife, however, placed her hand on the boy's head and said softly, "How could we take it, sir?"

"It's just a plushie." Jacob smiled and shoved the monkey into the boy's hand. "Remember – you have to fight for what you want."

"What should you say to this kind sir?" The boy's mother prompted.

Hugging the monkey plushie close to him, the little boy smiled innocently as he said, "Thank you very much!"

"You're welcome." Jacob nodded and stood up.

Then, his attention closed in on the father before walking over to the latter, sending shivers down his spine as he gulped involuntarily.

"You should treat your wife and children more gently," he advised solemnly with a wistful expression on his face before he walked past the father.

"They are a part of your life, you know."

The father's strongly built figure gave a jolt. After he thought of something to retort, he realized that Jacob was already surrounded by the bustling crowd.

"What are you waiting for? Let's go."

“What are you waiting for? Let’s go.”

Upon hearing his wife’s hasty remarks, his immediate reaction was to turn around and yell at her. However, Jacob’s callous yet meaningful gaze suddenly appeared in his mind.

“Coming.” He grunted and walked over to keep up with them, hugging his wife’s shoulders with his left arm while holding his son’s hand with his right.

The family walked together and quickly disappeared from the crowd.

A few minutes later, under the unwilling gaze of the store owner, Jacob held the Dixy plushie that was as tall as him, followed by Heidi trailing behind him excitedly.

Meanwhile, on the twenty-seven floor of the Paramount Police Bureau, there was complete silence in the Ministry of Defense director’s office.

Knock, knock, knock!

A series of periodical knocks rang from the outside.

“You may enter.” The director of the Ministry of Defense, Lawrence Yates, said as he was poring through a document at his table.

In no time, the door was opened by a rather powerful supervisor in his department, Phillip Houles.

“You’re looking for me, sir?”

“Take a seat first.” Lawrence gestured at the couch in his office.

After sitting down, his eyes flickered as he said. “Pause all investigation related to the Scarlet Dragons for the time being.”

Pause the investigations?

With confusion in his tone, Phillip asked, “Why? Mr. Yates, we have the responsibility to prevent all threats to Avalon, don’t we? Aren’t we supposed to protect our citizens?” As he got more agitated, the pitch of his voice rose. “According to my findings, the Scarlet Dragons are clearly formed by a group of terrorists and violent people! Putting aside what

happened in foreign countries, when the leader of their group reached Paramount, hundreds of people already lost their lives, be it directly or indirectly!”

Lawrence gave a wave of his hands. “Phil, don’t be too agitated. To be frank, the Scarlet Dragons are indeed a bunch of outlaws. But from another perspective, they are actually law-abiding citizens.”

“What do you mean, Mr. Yates?” Phillip frowned upon hearing that.

Chapter 65

Facing his subordinate’s questioning, Lawrence frowned slightly.

After a moment of silence, he slowly explained, “The reason for the existence of the Ministry of Defense is to maintain the stability of the society. For this reason alone, it’s allowed to forsake some benefits of others.”

Phillip slightly raised his head. “Sir, according to what you mean, hundreds of lives would be sacrificed in vain?”

“I would like to correct one of your points.” Lawrence’s gaze lay on Phillip, unperturbed. “Those who lost their lives due to the Scarlet Dragons were only those thirty outlaws to the south of the city, and one evil cult member who was hiding in Paramount with malicious intentions.” Leaning against the back of the couch, he continued, “The remaining dozens of lives, I believe you know what the cause is.”

Phillip arched his eyebrows. “But, if the Scarlet Dragons didn’t kill the people from the Cruor Sect—”

“Enough!” Lawrence said firmly with a wave of his hands. “Anyway, the conclusion is that from now onwards the Ministry of Defense will stop all investigations related to the Scarlet Dragons.”

With that, a stern, cold glint flickered across his eyes. “I hope that you and your men won’t take any self-destructive actions.”

Phillip froze for a moment before he finally nodded. “Alright. Roger that, Mr. Yates.”

Upon seeing the dejected look on his capable subordinate, Lawrence heaved a sigh, knowing that Phillip was the most dedicated member of the Ministry of Defense. With another wave of his hands, he asked, "Do you know who called me just now?"

With a sardonic smile playing on his lips, he raised his head. "Yeah? Which big shot was that, sir?"

Lawrence replied stonily, "My boss – Mr. Gildon."

"Hmph! The big shots of the Police Bureau. My boss' boss." he said mockingly.

Lawrence shot him a glance before continuing, "And Mr. Fest from the Paramount Chamber of Commerce."

"Hah! The richest man in Paramount!" Phillip arched his eyebrows.

"The last one is Edwin Townsend, the congressman of the Central Parliament." Lawrence stuck his right forefinger up.

Phillip's lips trembled slightly. After a moment's silence, he nodded with a grave look on his face. "I understand what's going on now, Mr. Yates. The Scarlet Dragons have somehow gotten all support on their side. I agree that we can't afford to take action on them now!"

"Even I can't afford to do that, let alone you! Otherwise, we might be blamed for ruining the economy in Paramount!" Lawrence shook his head bitterly.

"I'll ask my subordinates to avoid them from now onwards." Phillip gritted his teeth resentfully.

"Don't be too extreme, but more importantly, don't lose the tenacity that our department is proud of!" Lawrence straightened his back. "Once we find out that they have severely endangered the safety of the society, they would have to deal with the law, no matter who they are! Even if you get into trouble for that, I'm here to back you up!" he continued firmly.

"Yes, sir!" Phillip also straightened his back with a solemn expression on his face.

Meanwhile, at Dixy Land in the suburbs to the south of the city, Jacob held hands with his beloved daughter, Heidi, to find Jerry and Dana after they placed their huge Dixy plushie at a safe place. Finally, they found both of them playing games enthusiastically in a game arcade.

Both Dana and Jerry were yelling at their screens as if they were alone, but there were a group of young children watching their game in excitement. When Jacob and Heidi saw this situation, they looked exasperated, knowing that this was exactly their expectations.

If Jerry puts as much effort in training, his murderous intent would be stronger, and he would be an elite by now.

With that thought in mind, Jacob shook his head.

Out of a sudden, his gaze narrowed in focus as he sensed a slight killing intent from another direction in the game arcade.

After two seconds, Jerry, who sensed the same thing, suddenly jerked his head in that direction.

Jacob held Heidi's hands and walked over to Jerry before he said calmly, "There's no need to look around. That person is already gone."

After retracting his gaze, Jerry turned around to look at Jacob. "Boss, that seemed rather unfamiliar. Who do you think it was?"

Chapter 66

"An enemy," Jacob replied simply, as he was still in front of a group of children.

Right next to them, Dana, who was engrossed in the game, said in a slightly cringey tone, "No matter how strong the enemy is, they will ultimately lose to me, the God of games!"

Jerry also nodded solemnly upon hearing that. "Precisely what I think as well."

Jacob heaved another long sigh before holding his daughters in his arms. "Let's go for lunch Heidi, and stay away from these two fellows."

“Yay! Lunch!” Heidi clapped. “I would like a huge chicken drumstick! And a dog burger!”

A dog burger?

Seeing how adorable she looked when she got excited, Jacob was torn between nodding and shaking his head as he was not sure whether to laugh or to be stern. “You can have your drumstick, but I strictly forbid you to have a dog burger.”

“Boss, wait for me. I’m also getting hungry now.” With that, Jerry exited his game and pulled on Dana’s collar as they left together with Jacob.

Two minutes later, a young woman dressed in a red dress, with a white sun hat on her head appeared at the entrance of the game arcade.

While she was looking into the distance, there was no vitality on her face. Her eyes weren’t wide, yet her gaze was dark and flickering. She muttered to herself with her slightly lopsided lips. They were the ones who killed the useless Rose, and also Inferno?

In a restaurant, Heidi was enjoying her meal with one hand holding the chicken drumstick in one hand and a dog-shaped hamburger in the other. Beads of sweat were formed on her forehead, while her face flushed pink. Jacob smiled when he looked at her, then he quickly passed a glass of fresh fruit juice to her.

Jerry could not stop himself from arching his eyebrows when he saw how much Jacob doted on his daughter. To be honest, I never thought I would see this side of Jacob. If I secretly take a picture now and send it to Black right now, would that guy lose faith completely and attack me?

Thinking that such a situation was highly feasible, he immediately ditched that idea of his.

After throwing a sideways glance at Dana, who was still on her phone while she was eating a hamburger, Jerry turned his body sideways to whisper to Jacob, “Boss, I’ve already confirmed that she’s here to spy on you.”

“Do I look like an idiot to you?” Jacob merely shot him an indifferent glance.

Jerry immediately said in an ingratiating tone, “You’re so smart, Boss—”

“After lunch, you just bring her around. Never interrupt my time with my daughter.” Looking at Heidi sitting across him, he only moved his lips very slightly to pass the message to Jerry by cutting the latter off.

“Alright. I’ll follow everything you say, Boss.” With that, Jerry smiled at him obsequiously.

When lunch was over, the four of them split into two groups. In the remaining time, Jacob brought Heidi around to all the attractions of Dixy Land.

Time flew fast unknowingly. Soon, afternoon had arrived. Jacob received a message from his university course mate, Geoffrey Atkinson, who was also his roommate. It was a reminder for him to reach Grand Imperial Hotel at half past six in the evening. The agenda was to have dinner first before going for a karaoke.

‘We are going to party until the sun goes down. See you there!’

Going to a reunion party with his old course mates was not as precious as spending time with his daughter. If he had no urge to see his best friend, David Wilson again, he would never attend such parties.

As soon as he turned around, the party disappeared from his thoughts, and he brought his daughter to a fairy-tale cottage.

Chapter 67

At half past five in the evening, Dixy Land shut its door punctually.

“I haven’t even played enough!” Heidi leaned against the car window as she looked at the enormous Dixy statue by the gate with a pout on her face.

After seeing her disappointment, Jacob felt sorry for her. “If you really want to play more, I can buy Dixy Land for you to play as much as you want. How about that?”

Heidi immediately stood up with excitement sparkling in her eyes. “Are you really going to do that?”

“Tsk! Of course, he’s lying to you!” Sitting next to her, Dana pursed her lips as she played her mobile game. “Buy Dixy Land? He’s just boasting!”

“You’ll need lots and lots of money!” Heidi’s face fell in disappointment.

“Can you stop underestimating others, young lady?” Jerry, who was sitting in the co-driver’s seat, shot a sideways glance at Dana.

With that coming from her idol, she immediately nodded obediently and turned into a fangirl. “You are right, my master. We should never underestimate ourselves. In the future, I’m going to be a black platinum master who’s respected by everyone as well!”

“This girl is hopeless!” Jerry pouted after retracting his gaze.

Meanwhile, Jacob also rolled his eyes at Jerry before saying, “You’re no better than her.”

Jerry turned around and winked at Dana. “Do you still remember what I told you just now? If I’m satisfied with you, I will help you out in the game until you reach the black platinum league!”

“Of course!” She nodded vehemently.

Jacob smiled and shook his head before he picked up a call through his car’s audio system.

Once the call connected, Moira’s annoyed voice immediately rang. “If you still don’t pick up the phone, I’m about to call the police.”

“I’m sorry; I missed it.” His eyebrows slightly arched as he was maneuvering the steering wheel.

He knew that she would finish work by 3.30 PM, but in order to let Heidi play as much as she could, he did not pick up the phone.

Now that he could get some information from Dana – since he spent some effort getting closer to her – it was fine to just ignore Moira’s calls.

“Look at the time now! Bring them back to me!” With that rude instruction, she hung up the phone decisively.

“How dare she speak to you in such a tone! How could she reach a higher position at work with her attitude like this?” Jerry frowned.

With a glare from Jacob, he immediately shut his mouth up.

At around 10 minutes after six, they finally arrived after they passed the final traffic light before Moira’s place.

As soon as Heidi got out of the car, she charged to Moira, who was standing near the gate of her neighborhood. “Aunt Moira, I had so much fun today! Mr. Mooney got a huge Dixy plushie for me!” With that, she looked in the direction from where they arrived. “When will the car arrive with him?”

“What car? And what Dixy?” Moira asked impatiently. “I think you had so much fun that you are incoherent!”

After giving her a lecture, she raised her head and shot a glance at Jerry, who looked like an average Joe, before she frowned at Jacob. “Mr. Mooney, do you know how worried I was when I couldn’t reach you?”

“I’m sorry. I’ll take note next time.” Jacob nodded before he replied humbly.

Jerry’s face darkened with a sharp flicker across his eyes.

He’s the Warlord of Scarlet Dragons! Even when he faced tens of thousands of troops, he never apologized!

Even so, Moira did not buy it. “Not just that – I hope this will never happen again!”

With that, she held Heidi’s hand and glared at Dana before she berated, “Why are you still standing there? Follow me back now! You’re also another heartless person – why didn’t you pick up your mom’s call? You made me the subject of her grumbles!”

Ah, so this is also one of the reasons for her annoyance! With that thought in mind, Jerry pouted.

Chapter 68

Dana walked over obediently, but she took advantage of Moira's preoccupation elsewhere and waved at him as she mouthed, "Goodbye, Master!"

"Aunt Moira, my Dixy is not back yet." Heidi turned around and pouted at Moira.

"Be a good girl, and I'll buy one for you tomorrow."

"No, I don't want that! My Dixy is very, very big!"

"I'm going to be mad at you now."

"Hmph! I don't like you anymore, Aunt Moira!"

Standing at the gate of the neighborhood, as Jacob saw his daughter's retreating profile and heard her child-like voice through the wind, he suppressed his urge to run to her and tell her the truth that she was his daughter.

It was only until he could no longer see her that he went back to his car.

"Boss..." Looking at his lonely figure, Jerry walked to him, hesitant to speak. "Perhaps Heidi might be very happy—"

Jacob turned around to look at him. "Buy a bottle of water for me."

"What?" Jerry blinked, taken aback by his abrupt request.

"I have a class reunion party later." Jacob opened the car door. "Do you think they will recognize me looking like this?"

Class reunion?

Jerry's spirits perked up. "What class is this? Hmm... But no matter whether you know them, you can't arrive looking like this. At the very least, you should change your clothes to designer clothes, and drive a fancy car over. Oh, you also need an intelligent wife who—"

“Why are you so dramatic?” Jacob frowned. “I’m just meeting some mates in university. Just go and buy a bottle of water for me. Ah, forget it. Just wait here for my daughter’s plushie. I’ll buy it on the way myself.”

With that, he started the engine. Jerry crouched and asked him, “Boss, where should I place the plushie?”

“Think about it yourself,” Jacob replied simply.

Think about it myself? Based on his fondness toward Heidi, I’m afraid... Jerry frowned. After looking around the surroundings, a smile slowly surfaced on his face.

After returning to his usual looks, Jacob was late for around half an hour. He drove to the Grand Imperial Hotel, which was located on a busy street in the city center.

After he parked his car, he followed Geoffrey’s instructions and went to the third floor immediately. When he was walking past a long, carpeted corridor, a door suddenly opened, followed by a tall man walking out of it.

When Jacob saw him, he smiled. “Hey, David.”

David, who was reeking of alcohol, blinked when he saw Jacob. With uncertainty in his tone, he asked, “Jay?”

Jacob smiled widely before he walked over and patted his good friend’s shoulders. “Do you miss me? It’s been a while since we last met.”

“You really are here!” David’s eyes widened in surprise. “Geoffrey told me that you are coming, but I thought he was just joking!”

With that, he hugged Jacob. “I miss you so much, buddy!”

Feeling the sincerity in his words, a surge of warmth flowed into Jacob’s heart. He patted his back once as he said, “When I was out working over the years, I occasionally thought about you too, hahah!”

At this moment, the door behind them opened again, followed by a thin young man walking out with a glass of beer in his hands while grumbling, “Hey David, don’t you think of using the toilet as an excuse... Hmph?”

When he saw the familiar face he knew, his hand that was holding the beer jerked. After a few blinks, he turned around and walked through the door.

In no time, he announced, "Guys, guess who's here?"

Chapter 69

"Who could it be? Everyone who's supposed to be here is already here." A slightly perplexed voice sounded in the private room.

With that, the young man opened the door. His actions were so rough that some beer spilled from his glass. "See who's here?"

Amidst the slight smell of alcohol, Jacob looked into the room impassively.

In the big room, around a dozen young men and women were sitting around a round table with scrumptious food on it.

"Haha! Jacob, I told them you are coming, but none of them believed me!" Geoffrey stood up and waved to him. "Why are you still standing there? Come in and have a seat!"

Jacob looked at his old classmates' faces that he almost forgot before he gave a polite smile. "Sorry for being late."

With his appearance, the atmosphere in the room took a slightly awkward turn.

After all, he only stayed in university for around two years, so he was not as close to them as others.

Fortunately, everyone was grownups now, so they became familiar with each other after having a few conversations.

The head of the class, Colin Ramos, who organized this event, showed Jacob to his spot at the table. In no time, the atmosphere slowly became comfortable and amicable again.

The thin man who welcomed Jacob with a beer in his hand just now was Harry Barlow. He came from a well-off background, so he shared similar topics with Jacob, who also came from a wealthy family back then.

Hence, he was quite excited to see Jacob there.

With David sitting in between them, he raised his glass to give a toast.
“Here’s a toast to you, Jay!”

David smiled warmly as he poured some beer for Jacob.

When he was filling the glass up, someone said loudly, “David, it must be full to the brim! Jacob is late, so he must at least drink three glasses first!”

Startled by them, David’s hand jolted, causing some beer to spill over.

“F*ck, David! Are you drunk after a few glasses of beer?” A rather rude voice rang.

Following the source of the voice, Jacob saw that it came from someone who used to bully David back in school, Matt Cress. As soon as he saw Matt, a cold look glistened in his eyes.

Back when they were in university, they were enemies.

However, at the current age, Jacob would brush their previous animosity off and regarded that as their youthful immaturity, unless Matt decided to antagonize him.

“Jay, here’s one for you.” Harry brought his glass to Jacob’s glass on the table before he gulped it down in one go.

“Good one, Harry!” A few people sitting next to them, who were just following their conversation, bellowed. “Jacob, look at Harry’s sincerity! Now, what about you?”

Jacob nodded and followed suit, gulping down the contents of the glass in one go.

“Hey, don’t drink too much! This beer is strong. You’ll get drunk easily.”

Sitting opposite to them, Matt remarked sarcastically, “What a good pair of buddies! But David, didn’t you say to go to the washroom just now? Did you release yourself by the door?”

“Ew! We’re eating here!” A girl next to him complained.

Matt gave a wave before he walked over with his glass filled with beer. "Here, David, let's continue the round just now."

This situation looked similar to their time in school. Even after six years, David was still the same honest man. With a pained look on his face, he pressed his hands together before saying, "Matt, just let me off the hook. I can't take it anymore."

Just like before, Jacob could not stand seeing other people being bullied. His eyebrows arched slightly as he said, "Here, let me drink with you instead."

"You?" Matt pouted. "All of us have started drinking since the beginning. If you were to start drinking with me, you have to drink three glasses first! Otherwise, just be good and sit there!"

Hearing his impolite tone, the head of the class, Colin, frowned slightly.

Chapter 70

"Three glasses? Sure." Jacob nodded. It was quite rare that emotions had gotten the better of him, no matter how slight it was.

With his current physique, a few glasses of beers were nothing to him. Everyone else in the room was probably weaker than him.

Soon, under everyone's gazes, three glasses of beer were gulped down by Jacob without a flinch in his expression.

After he poured his fourth glass, he lifted his glass and looked at Matt, amidst the smell of alcohol.

The latter pulled a long face. With a frown, he gulped down his glass before returning to his seat. After all, he was not an idiot – he just liked to bully people who could not drink.

"Jacob, in just a few years, your tolerance for alcohol is getting really good!" From across the table, Colin smiled at him. His gaze stopped at Jacob's slightly gray hair for a moment before continuing wistfully, "Speaking about it, time flies so quickly! It seems like we were just in school yesterday, yet we have already been working for a few years just in the blink of an eye."

A rather good-looking woman sitting next to him said coquettishly, “Colin, you are the most successful among us, so stop being wistful about the past!”

“Me? What success have I achieved?” He gave a wave. “After so many years, I’m just a little secretary of the Paramount Chamber of Commerce. Geoffrey is even more successful than me – he’s a university lecturer now!”

“Hey, don’t mention my name here!” While chewing on some ribs, he waved his hands. “I’m just a poor teacher.”

Upon hearing that, the crowd guffawed loudly.

The secretary of the Paramount Chamber of Commerce? Looking at the polite smile on Colin’s face, Jacob nodded to himself.

Recently, he had started working with Paramount Chamber of Commerce and Draco Chamber of Commerce, so he knew a bit about them. Because of that, he knew how prestigious the Paramount Chamber of Commerce was.

Even though he graduated from an elite university, it’s quite an achievement to be the secretary of the Paramount Chamber of Commerce in just a few years. Colin is quite impressive indeed! After all, even dad’s cousin, Kevin, only managed to be promoted from a secretary to a supervisor in eight years, and he used his wife’s connections. On top of that, he’s also good at making connections.

Jacob raised his glass to give a toast to Colin before he gulped everything down in one go.

When he was training in the Sea of Blood overseas, Colin was the few classmates he thought of occasionally.

After giving him back a toast, Colin smiled and wanted to say something. However, at this moment, the door was opened. When he saw who it was, his eyes lit up immediately before he quickly got up to welcome the guest.

“Haha, Mr. Ramos, I hope I’m not interrupting you guys!” A middle-aged man with a beer belly said with a wide smile on his face as he held a glass of beer.

“Not at all, Mr. Vasquez!” Colin was all smiles.

“Did you see that? Our class lead is so capable! Even the CEO of the Grand Imperial Hotel came to welcome him!” Someone at the table arched his eyebrows as he said proudly.

“Here’s a toast for all of you. Thanks for coming over today!” Mr. Vasquez lifted his glass high in the air as his gaze swept past everyone in the room.

Colin returned to his seat to fill up his glass. In a humble tone, he said, “You’re too polite, Mr. Vasquez! Here’s a toast from us as well!”

Seeing how the CEO of the hotel with a net worth of billions came here personally, even the ladies also lifted their glass of fruit juice to join the crowd.

After everyone took their share of drinks, Mr. Vasquez said a few more perfunctory remarks before leaving with a smile.

Chapter 71

“You’re really something, Colin!” Matt exclaimed, impressed by what had just happened.

Meanwhile, David put his glass down and heaved a long breath that reeked of alcohol. Jacob shook his head at him before saying, “If you don’t feel like drinking, just stop.”

Harry shot a glance at Matt and said softly, “That guy kept making him drink as soon as he arrived.”

However, Jacob looked at him through the side of his eyes and remarked, “Who was the one who came out of the room with a glass of beer in his hands?”

“I was just curious to see if David really is going to the washroom or not.”

“Don’t worry about it. I’ll be fine after taking a break.” David waved at them. Looking at Jacob’s gray hair, his smile slightly vanished. “You must have had a hard time out there. But I’m just glad to see you back. If you need

any help, just ask away. Even though my capabilities are limited, I still have some strength to help you out.

Harry also nodded. His gaze lingered at Jacob's plain clothes for a moment before saying, "David's right. I've also earned some money from the business. If you need any financial support, I could still help with tens of thousands. Alas, I don't have anything more than that!"

Jacob nodded slowly as he looked back at the both of them. Even though he did not require their assistance, their offer warmed his heart up.

Just as they were engrossed in the conversation, Matt walked over again with a flushed face from all the beer he had been drinking. "Here's another toast for you, Jacob!"

A mixture of alcohol and bad breath slipped from his mouth. Upon experiencing that, a cold look appeared on Jacob's face.

"What? Are you looking down on me?" Matt glared at him through the corner of his eyes. "I'll be pretty impressed with you if you look down on me!" His body swayed as he deliberately said loudly in a sarcastic tone, "After all, I can't help but to be impressed at how you dare to stab the son of the Mondez family!"

Colin berated in a low voice, "You're drunk, Matt!"

"Haha! Colin, I'm not drunk!" As the atmosphere froze, he waved his hands. "Back then, this guy just left us, leaving us in trouble! We were interrogated regularly!"

"Is it true?" Jacob asked David sharply. After a moment of hesitation, the latter slowly nodded.

His eyes slowly narrowed coldly. When Jerry was looking through past documents, it was not recorded anywhere that his university classmates were being implicated.

Perhaps the officials thought that it was not needed to write it down, but Jacob still felt guilty when he knew about this. After all, he was the one who brought trouble upon his classmates, who he had been spending most of his time with.

"It's just a few rounds of questioning. Matt is exaggerating." David waved airily.

Harry wanted to say something, but he was reluctant to do so.

It was true that the rest of them were only being asked a few questions, but as Jacob's closest friend, David was followed as soon as he went out of campus even after half a year since that incident happened.

"If they didn't interrogate us so many times and affected my mood, I might have passed my exams!" one of the women said resentfully.

Seeing that the reunion party was slowly morphing into a blaming party, Colin quickly rose with a glass of beer in his hands. "Guys, let bygones be bygones. We should focus on the future instead. Here's another toast!"

Under his lead, everyone stood up and raised their beverages. Looking forward to the future, they gulped everything down.

"Come over here and sit down!" After putting down his glass, Colin glared at Matt in annoyance.

Meanwhile, one of the women left the table and walked to Jacob. "It's been a while, friend, but you look like you've been through a lot. Here's one for you!"

He looked at the woman with full make up on her face before standing up and accepting her toast.

Chapter 72

After putting down her half-filled glass, she winked with a flushed face. "Have you been single all this while?"

"Ooooh..." Someone in the crowd cheered along.

When Matt saw that the girls were still attracted by Jacob's looks even though he looked shabby with gray hair, fury throbbed in his veins.

He drank glasses after glasses of beer before letting out a malicious snigger. "Hehe! How could he be single? Didn't he already have a beautiful girlfriend whom he loves a lot?"

Everyone else exchanged glances with each other, not knowing what to say. Colin had a frown on his face. Harry was glaring at Matt, David clenched his fists tightly, while the woman who was into Jacob quickly averted her gaze before she went back to her seat.

Intoxicated by alcohol, Matt smiled vindictively after seeing how the entire room quietened down after he spoke.

Jacob stared at him coldly with his blood boiling.

To him, Naeve was a pain he could never recover from. It was precisely because it hurt so much that he could never forget her, and it was exactly why he would not tolerate people making fun of her.

It was a taboo to him. Whoever stepped over the line would have to die.

Apart from that, it was obvious that Matt was drunk with resentment bubbling up within him, so he was making his final attempt to mock Jacob.

Just as the atmosphere began to freeze in the room, the door was opened by two beautiful waitresses with great figures. Their long and slender legs, especially, attracted most people's attention.

"I'm sorry for the interruption." She apologized in a sweet voice as she bowed to them. Then, she pulled a silver trolley that had two layers to them with three wine bottles placed on the top layer.

When Colin saw that, he was perplexed. "Is there a mistake somewhere? We didn't order any red wine."

"Sir, Mr. Vasquez asked us to send these over." She beamed at him.

"Wow, did I see the labels correctly?" A knowledgeable-looking young man nudged his glasses when he saw the wine bottles.

The crowd was curious to see his reaction. "What's special about the red wine, Mr. Wine Expert?"

"Heheh! I guess it's a good thing that I'm here today!" His Adam's apple moved, as if he just gulped. "Cabernet Gernischt – even if it's not a collector's edition, it's a top-grade wine. It's all thanks to you, Colin!"

“Cabernet what-it-is, you say? What does collector’s edition even mean?” Someone asked.

“It sounds very high class indeed. How much does a bottle cost?” Another person was even more straightforward.

The bespectacled young man threw a sideways glance at the person.
“Someone like you is not fit to drink wine of this standard!”

“Hey, Mr. Wine Expert, are you looking for a fight?” The person who asked the question threatened.

“Shut up, both of you!” Colin ordered in annoyance. At the same time, he quietly promised himself that he would never organize another reunion party again. It was too tiring for him.

After heaving a sigh, he turned around to the waitress and asked politely, “Are you sure that Mr. Vasquez asked you to send it over here?”

He had a good reason to double check, for a good quality Cabernet Gernischt on the market would cost at least five figures.

I’m just an insignificant secretary in the Paramount Chamber of Commerce. Why would the CEO of the Grand Imperial Hotel send three bottles of such wine over? There must be some misunderstanding here!

Chapter 73

Under everyone’s gazes, the young and beautiful waitress nodded before speaking sweetly, “Sir, Mr. Vasquez personally ordered these to be sent here.”

“Colin, since Mr. Vasquez already sent it over, just accept it!” someone advised.

“After hearing Mr. Wine Expert’s introduction, I feel like trying it!” Another person gulped.

Is it really true that he sent it over because I’m here? Colin was still hesitating, but under his classmates’ persuasion, he accepted the wine in the end.

“Would you like me to open it now?” The waitress took out some apparatus from the second layer of the trolley.

“Open it! Open it all!” Matt bellowed with a red face. “Let us have a sip of the expensive wine that rich people own!”

Colin shot a glance at him and frowned, but he merely shook his head to himself without any further comments.

Meanwhile, Jacob observed that David had gotten a lot more tanned compared to six years ago. With a smile on his face, he asked, “What have you been doing over the years? Why are you so tanned?”

David scratched his head. “After graduating, I found several jobs, but they didn’t suit me at all. In the end, I decided to go back home and be a farmer.”

Farmer? Jacob looked shocked when he heard that.

No matter what, David graduated from an elite university. Even though he was quite honest and reserved, both his capability and attitude were decent. How is it possible that he resorts to being a farmer in the end?

“Don’t listen to his nonsense!” Harry pouted. “David is just not used to life in the city, so he went back home and ruled over his own land that spans 200 acres!” In a slightly resentful yet joking tone, he shot a sideways glance at David before saying, “Two years ago, I asked David out, yet he ignored me. If it weren’t for Colin this time, you probably won’t be seeing him today.”

“Haha! There is just too much work to be done at the farm. I can’t just leave.” David explained with a smile.

After hearing his reply, both Jacob and Harry shook their heads. With an emotional quotient like his, it’s better for him to be a farmer.

In a few minutes, the wine was poured into wine glasses, and its fragrance wafted through the air.

“I’ll pour it myself.”

He took over the wine bottle from the waitress who smelled nice as she walked over to them.

After pouring half a glass for David and Harry, he poured the remaining liquid into his bottle. The liquid barely covered the bottom of his glass. After that, he placed the empty bottle on the table.

Mr. Wine Expert took a deep breath of the air that was filled with the aroma of the wine before he nudged the bridge of his glasses. "Cabernet Gernischt is different from other wines. You can drink it as soon as it's opened."

Soon, even the few women who claimed that they would not drink refused to let this opportunity slip past them; they each had a wine glass in their hands.

After seeing the last bottle of the wine on the trolley, Matt swirled the wine that was less than one third in his glass and complained, "This is so little! It's not enough to be gulped down at once!"

Mr. Wine Expert rolled his eyes at him. "This is such a good wine, so we should slowly savor it. People like you are only fit to drink the wine in the supermarket that costs less than one hundred!"

"Haha! Matt, you are disrespecting Mr. Wine Expert's religion, you know!" Someone made a joke, eliciting laughter from everyone.

Matt immediately blushed red after he became the laughing stock of the crowd. Fury flashed through his eyes as he glared at Mr. Wine Expert. However, his anger immediately flared up as soon as he saw a laughing face through the corner of his eyes. "What are you laughing at?"

David quickly shook his hands frantically when he saw veins bulging from Matt's forehead, making the latter look rather terrifying.

"I was not laughing! No, I wasn't laughing at you!"

"I'm not blind! I could clearly tell that you're laughing at me!" Heaving another breath that reeked of alcohol, Matt pushed his chair aside and walked to David.

Chapter 74

“Stop making a scene here, Matt!” Colin roared in displeasure. “And come over here to sit down!”

However, his words fell on deaf ears to Matt, who glared at David with clenched fists. “You’re just a lowly farmer; how dare you laugh at me! Stand up and apologize to me!”

A frosty expression clouded Jacob’s face as he shot a sideways glance at Matt.

At the table, everyone’s focus also shifted on the pair. Looking anxious, David was about to stand up, but a hand held his shoulders from behind.

Jacob shook his head at David, before he turned around to look at Matt. “Everyone else laughed as well, why can’t David do the same?” he demanded icily.

Overcome by alcohol, Matt gave a disdainful wave. “What act are you putting on right now? You are just a fugitive that injured others with a weapon!” After taking a burp, he continued contemptuously, “You ran away just like that, leaving your woman in school—”

Suddenly, a gust of wind was whipped up, followed by a clear sound of glass breaking.

Clank!

Eerily enough, the shards of the glass did not splatter too far away.

Matt’s eyes rolled back into his head. His arms were wrapped around his head as he fell to the ground.

Silence immediately ensued in the room, followed by Jacob heaving a short breath.

After throwing the rest of the wine bottle on Matt’s body, he looked at Colin opposite him with a hint of remorse. “I’m sorry about that; I couldn’t hold myself back. Can you please send this fellow to the hospital? I’ll pay you back the medical fees.”

Upon hearing that, Colin merely nodded with a wry smile.

Jacob shot another glance at Matt on the ground, covered in blood, before he arched his eyebrows murderously.

Since we are here for a reunion party, I'll just injure your head. In the future, if you dare to utter anything unnecessary, death will be awaiting you!

He patted David on the shoulder before walking out of the private room.

If I continue to stay here, I would make it awkward for everything. Now that I've seen my good buddies from university, it's better for me to leave now.

A flutter of footsteps suddenly appeared behind him. He turned around and saw David's innocent, tanned face.

With a smile, he said, "I'll leave with you."

A bright smile appeared on Jacob's face as he hugged his best buddy's shoulders. They walked out of the room, shoulder-to-shoulder.

Sitting at the dining table, Harry shoved his chair aside and stood up. "Colin, those two are out of line. I'll speak some sense into them!"

With that, he gulped down the contents of his wine glass before he chased after David and Jacob.

After a while, Geoffrey smiled at Colin. "Uhm... Colin, I'm leaving now as well. Let's keep in touch!"

"Just leave." Colin waved exasperatedly. "I know the four of you are very close back in university. Apologize to Jacob on my behalf, please."

"No problem."

He patted his chest, but at the same time he also shot a glance at his wine glass. However, he was still a decent and respectable man after all, so he left with regrets.

As soon as the door was closed behind him, silence suddenly fell on the room.

Seeing how the reunion party ended up with four people leaving and one person injured on the ground, Colin felt emotionally drained. He heaved a disgruntled sigh and said, "Someone please call the hospital. I'll foot the bill first."

Before he even reached the door of the room, the door was suddenly opened, followed by two people walking in.

"Oh hey, Mr. Ramos. Where are you going?" Mr. Vasquez, who was holding a similar glass of red wine in his hands, asked curiously.

Just as Colin wanted to explain the situation – after all, a fight broke up here at Mr. Vasquez's hotel; it was proper manners to report everything – his facial expression immediately changed when he raised his head and saw the person standing behind Mr. Vasquez.

"Mr. Chegg?"

Chapter 75

Wearing a set of casual clothes, Kevin held a glass of Cabernet Gernischt and nodded with a smile. "Sorry for the interruption. I hope you don't mind?"

With that, he glanced around the room inconspicuously, but his gaze was retracted in disappointment shortly after.

In two days' time, he will be a favorite among the higher-ups of Paramount Chamber of Commerce – no, I should say that he will be promoted to be a supervisor instead. Colin nodded profusely as he looked at Kevin. "No worries at all! If I knew you were here, I would be heading over to greet you instead, Mr. Chegg!"

"We are colleagues after all; you are simply too polite if you do that!" Kevin let out a hearty laughter, making the others in the room feel more at ease.

"Kev..." Mr. Vasquez looked at him, who nodded before he asked Colin directly, "Colin, do you know Jacob?"

Jacob?

Everyone exchanged looks awkwardly as they thought, Could it be that the Mondez family knew he's back, and they sent someone after him?

Colin replied hesitantly, "I wonder how Jacob is related to you, Mr. Chegg."

Kevin was quite delighted to see his reaction, but just as he was about to say something, another figure appeared out of nowhere from the dinner table, sending him a jolt of surprise.

"I know Jacob! He was here just now, and I bet he's not gone far yet!" Matt said furiously with reddened eyes. "If you want to find him to settle a score, I'm sure you are still able to catch him!"

Even though he was hit by a wine bottle just now, Jacob lessened his strength right before the blow landed on Matt's head just so that Matt would not lose his dear life.

Otherwise, even if one's brain was made of iron, they could not even take a slap from Jacob.

Settle a score? Catch him? Kevin's eyebrows twitched slightly. Is this guy drunk?

With a dark look on his face, Colin grabbed Matt's elbows and gave him a fierce stare before he turned back to smile wryly at Kevin. "Mr. Chegg, I'm sorry about this. This classmate of mine drank too much, and he was just saying nonsense just now. Please don't treat him seriously."

"Don't pull me, Colin!" While trying to escape from Colin's grip, he complained with a flushed face. "Does that guy think he can just leave after hitting me? Hmph! In his dreams!"

Kevin's gaze darkened when he looked at Matt in front of him, whose head was covered in blood as he reeked of alcohol. "If you're referring to Jacob, who left six years ago, it's regrettable to tell you that I'm his uncle, his father's cousin!"

Uncle? He's not someone from the Mondez family? On top of that, Mr. Chegg is a relative of Jacob's?

Colin loosened his clenched fists as he heaved a sigh of relief. Meanwhile, he was also quite curious about this. After all, the uprising star of the Paramount Chamber of Commerce was only in his thirties.

The rest of the people in the room were perplexed. Is this a misunderstanding?

Kevin threw a glance at Matt before arching an eyebrow calmly. "Since he is not here, I won't interrupt your reunion here any further." With a pause, he passed his name card to Colin. "Colin, we were quite distant in the past, but we could get to know each other from now onwards."

"Of course, Mr. Chegg!"

With a slightly dazed expression, Colin received the name card from him. After he lowered his head to take a look, his pupils constricted in surprise. He is already a supervisor of the Chamber of Commerce!

With another nod at Colin, Kevin shrugged at Mr. Vasquez. "Mr. Vasquez, it seems you don't have the honor to meet him today. Uhm... Let's step outside to continue our conversation."

Chapter 76

Kevin's gaze swept past the room before he walked out of the room quietly.

"Have a nice day ahead, Mr. Vasquez, Mr. Chegg."

Colin accompanied them until the door, with his head hung slightly low. Ever since the moment he took the name card from Kevin, their position had been unequal.

Not far behind him, a pale complexion appeared on Matt's drunken face.

"Could it be that they gave us the wine because Jacob was here?" someone asked in a low voice.

"Did you guys notice that colleague of Collin who seemed to be having a high-rank? He told Mr. Vasquez just now that it was his honor to meet Jacob!" another person speculated.

"Could Jacob be playing poor?" Mr. Wine Expert nudged his glasses.

Playing poor? Everyone's gazes fell on Matt, who had become as still as a statue at this point.

"I'm not sure about that, but what I'm definitely sure about is that Matt is a dumbass," someone from the crowd mocked.

Matt remained immobile with a dark look on his face. Even without looking at the crowd, he knew that they were gleefully awaiting a good showdown as they looked at him.

Damn it! Back in university, he always liked to challenge me! Now, at the reunion, not only did he hit me with a wine bottle, he also gave me such a huge embarrassment! I'll definitely settle the score with you, Jacob! he roared in his mind.

However, at this very moment, the world blacked out in front of him as he fell to the ground with a thud.

"Call the ambulance, while I'll foot the bill," Colin instructed with a disdainful smirk on his face. After giving a shake of his head, he turned around and went away.

Around half an hour later, at an alley behind the Grand Imperial Hotel, there was a street food stall that sold skewers.

"Boss, give me another ten pork skewers!" Harry, whose hands and mouth were oily, placed another order loudly.

The busy owner of the stall replied in a thick accent, "Gotcha!"

"You're still as shameless as ever!" Looking at the expression on Harry's face, Geoffrey remembered the fine wine just now. "So, how did the wine taste just now?"

"The taste?" Harry puckered his lips as he tried to recall. "I gulped it down in a hurry, so I didn't bother tasting it."

"It's all wasted on you!" Geoffrey looked at him contemptuously.

Jacob smiled as he listened to their conversation. "If you like it, I can buy you another bottle."

If I were to send him such a gift, it won't be just a simple Cabernet Gernischt. I would give the limited edition, at the very least.

Geoffrey waved airily, as if he was not interested in that, for fear that Jacob might spend a lot of money on it. "Forget it, it's not suitable for me anyway."

"That's right! This beer is so much better!" Harry nodded and laughed as he raised his beer. "Here's a toast for our friendship!"

David also raised his beer with an honest smile on his face.

"Now, why weren't you so forward with us just now in the hotel?" Harry rolled his eyes at him.

"It was uncomfortable in there." He shook his head.

"Oh, David, I guess you could only find a living by being a farmer!" Harry also shook his head at David.

Geoffrey, on the other hand, rolled his eyes at Harry. "Perhaps we might be envious of David in the future."

"Must you always contradict what I say?" Harry shot a sideways glance at him. "You're such a troll!"

Seeing that both of them started bickering, Jacob smiled. However, in the next second, a sharp glint flashed across his eyes.

Not far from the alley, a man with messy hair and a strong body odor was walking toward them.

Chapter 77

"Where did this beggar come from? Go away and don't disturb our business!" When the assistants of the stall owner saw a beggar, they quickly chased him away.

Amidst the aroma of the food, the beggar who smelled bad still continued walking to the stall nevertheless.

With a skewer in his hand, Jacob looked slightly cautious and cold.

“You’re not planning to listen to us, are you?” With that, one of the assistants rolled up his sleeves and walked to the beggar.

Suddenly, the beggar lifted his head, revealing a pair of red eyes that gleamed brightly. When the assistant saw this, his jaw dropped in aghast.

“Oh my God!”

His loud wails attracted the attention of several other customers.

In the next second, they, too, gasped in surprise.

“His eyes shone red? Is he a mutant?”

“He’s a devil! Let’s run!”

After that, everyone ran away from the stall, which was quite busy moments ago, leaving only Jacob and his friends remaining.

“Hey guys,” Harry said weakly with trembling legs. “that man looks dangerous. Why don’t we go as well?”

“Go? My ass!” The stall owner brought out a huge knife. “F*ck it! My business is done for the way! A bunch of cowards who would only have sons without any guts!”

“Fine. For my future son’s sake, I’ll stay here.” Geoffrey shrugged as he smiled wryly.

At such critical moments, Harry still had the mood to joke around.

“Do you even have a wife?”

Shooting him a fierce glare, Geoffrey blinked and tried to explain it from a scientific perspective.

“Perhaps he has conjunctivitis?”

“Have you seen any conjunctivitis patients with eyes that shine?” Harry pouted.

"If something happens later, don't panic." A sharp look flickered across Jacob as he looked out of the alley.

As soon as he finished speaking, three more people with bright red eyes walked into the alley.

"F*ck!" The stall owner immediately left the knife in his hands and turned around to leave after he cussed.

They are probably patients with infectious diseases who escaped from some mysterious hospitals! It's time to run now!

"B-Boss, save me!" One of his assistants who stood in front of the beggar let out a loud shriek as he blanched.

Under the bright street lamps, the beggar bared his teeth and growled before he sprinted toward the assistant, who let out a desperate yell before he closed his eyes shut.

"Save me!"

Zzzz!

A flash of lightning seemed to pass through the air.

Then, the beggar was seen to have his head raised to the sky before he landed to the ground with some blood in between his eyebrows.

"Jay?" David looked at Jacob's bare hands in shock.

"I think their aiming for me." He nodded.

"You?" Both Harry and Geoffrey were dumbfounded when they heard that.

"As long as you don't move, I'll protect you." With that, he took three skewer sticks from the table indifferently.

Not far from them, another assistant of the stall immediately ran away, looking like he was about to wet his pants when he saw the beggar collapse. "My lord! Someone's dead!"

Under the light, an old man, a young man, and a young woman with an alluring figure walked straight to them.

“What should we do?”

Jacob lifted his hand. After three buzzes, the three incoming people immediately collapsed with a red dot in their foreheads.

Taking in a sharp breath, Geoffrey looked at Jacob in bewilderment.

“Jacob, y-y-you... just killed them all?”

Chapter 78

Looking at the thunderstruck expression on their faces, Jacob said grimly, “Over the years, I’m used to being proactive.”

“But...” Geoffrey looked at the four corpses a few meters away from them. But they were living humans after all.

Harry gulped loudly and stared at them wide-eyed in trepidation. “Let’s run! I have a feeling that we would be in trouble if we don’t do so.”

We are already in trouble! Geoffrey rolled his eyes at him.

At this moment, a flurry of footsteps sounded. Underneath the streetlamps, a group of people with bright red eyes slowly came closer to them.

Hiss!

Both Geoffrey and Harry took a sharp breath. Even David, who had been relatively calm until now, panicked when he saw dozens of people walking toward them.

Who are these people, and what do they want?

Whoosh!

Suddenly, a muscular man burst out of the crowd and ran past the four corpses with an unpleasant odor.

Meanwhile, a lean figure quickly moved in front of them. With a thud, the man was struggling on the ground with four skewer sticks on his joints.

Even though Geoffrey knew it was unethical, he heaved a sigh of relief when he saw that.

However, in the next second, the muscular man in sports attire suddenly enlarged and exploded into a blood mist with a loud boom. His bones were scattered everywhere, making some noises when they hit the four corpses. As Geoffrey took in the situation, his mouth was opened so widely that an egg could fit inside.

On the other side, Harry asked darkly, "Jay, they can even explode?"

Jacob counted the skewer sticks in his hand before replying calmly, "The fact that they are here means that they were already dead."

They were dead before this? The remaining three of them could not comprehend the situation.

Suddenly, the people with red eyes suddenly started moving vigorously, sending waves of air that had a rotting smell toward them.

A callous look flitted across Jacob's eyes before he started moving. His actions were so fast that they could barely see him, while the air fizzled away through his attacks.

In no time, the narrow alley was filled with corpses. Under the bright street lights, a mist slowly spread around them.

As seconds ticked by, Geoffrey, Harry, and David still looked pale with shock, while they had goosebumps on their bodies.

After waiting for a while, the mastermind of the attack did not appear. Jacob smiled disdainfully before he placed some money on the table. "Let's go. I don't think anyone will approach us any further."

The three of them gave a start before they nodded profusely. "Yes, let's go! I'll be freezing to death if we stay here any longer."

Shortly after they walked out of the alley, a group of people in various different attires walked to them hurriedly.

Their job scopes were clearly defined. Some of them poured some liquid on the corpses, which made white smoke appear from them. Soon, the corpses dissolved into a puddle of blood.

After that, some of them spread some white powder on the blood which cleared away the odor, while others took some special brooms to sweep the remaining powder into a bag before they put it away carefully.

In no time, the entire ground looked as clean as ever, without any traces of oddity.

After the group of people completed their jobs, they left without a single word.

Five minutes later, a police car stopped at the entrance of the alley.

An eerie silence fell on the street with the stall that was completely void of people. Three policemen exchanged looks with each other in confusion, but they did not get out of the car.

Chapter 79

Under the facade of the night, neon lights flickered and shone brightly.

Standing in front of a hotel, Jacob looked at his three other friends with a smile. "You guys aren't planning to continue drinking anymore?"

Still dumbfounded by the impact of the shock that they had never experienced, they shook their heads simultaneously.

"No, thank you. Give us some time to recover, Jay. Can we talk later?" Harry was still looking pale.

"Sure." Jacob nodded. "I won't be leaving Paramount for the time being. When are you going back, David?" He arched his eyebrows slightly as he looked at David.

"I still have a lot of work to do at the farm, so I'll leave tomorrow morning," David grunted.

"I see. I'll pay you a visit when I'm free." With that, Jacob waved at them and left.

The three of them watched their best buddy from university enter a taxi before retracting their glances. After that, they stood in front of the hotel without uttering a word.

After a moment of silence, Harry asked quietly, "What do you think Jay has experienced over the years?"

"Don't ask me. I'm still dizzy now." Geoffrey shook his head.

David, however, looked like his usual self. "No matter what he has experienced, he will always be my best friend!"

"Hmph! You sound like we aren't loyal friends!" Harry rolled his eyes. After a pause, he waved his hands. "Alright, let's go upstairs and take a nap to ease our nerves."

When Geoffrey saw Harry walking quickly to the hotel, he arched his eyebrows. "David and I booked a hotel because this is quite far from our place. What's your deal? Didn't you drive here? Or is it that you can't drive?"

With slight embarrassment on his face, Harry turned around and said weakly, "I'm worried that you guys are too shocked from the incident just now, so I decided to accompany you."

"F*ck!" Geoffrey pointed his middle finger at him. "You're scared – just admit it! Can you be more frank, instead of using us as an excuse?"

Since they saw through him, he replied directly, "Fine! I'm scared! Happy? Weren't you scared just now?"

"I—" Geoffrey's expression froze. After a while, he finally nodded. "To be honest, I was so scared just now that I almost wet myself! Even now, the scenes still reappear in my mind!"

"Yeah, I was scared too." David nodded with a sheepish smile.

Half an hour later, both Geoffrey and Harry looked at David snoring in the room, regretting their decision to sleep in the same room with him.

Wasn't he scared just now?

On the other hand, at the presidential suite that took up the entire top floor in The Pavillion, Gerald, a strongly built man, kneeled on one knee with his head hung low as he held a silver dagger in his hands.

“Sir, it’s my fault this time. You can punish me however you want!”

On the other side of the room, Jerry sat comfortably on a couch, munching on some grapes with a fruit platter in his hand.

Jacob frowned at him. “Tell me – did you give your rubbish idea to Gerald?”

“You’ve misunderstood me, Boss!” Jerry looked innocent and wronged.

“Gerald is so loyal to you. As soon as he heard someone attacked you while he was not around, he wanted to injure himself out of guilt. If I didn’t stop him–”

“Shut up.” Jacob shot him a glance, making him cower. He rolled his eyes and shifted his focus completely on his fruits.

Meanwhile, Jacob looked at Gerald, who was taller than him even in his half-kneeling pose. Jacob waved at Gerald helplessly before saying, “Get up, Gerald. I’ll bring you everywhere I go from onwards.”

Gerald replied solemnly, “Roger that, sir!”

Jacob gave another wave to indicate that it was time for Gerald to retreat, before narrowing his eyes at Jerry. Then, he moved over and took the fruit platter from the latter.

After picking a juicy grape and placing it in his mouth, the sweetness exploded on his tongue. “Have you found the person?” he asked slowly.

Jerry wiped his lips and sat up straight. “Boss, that person is too sneaky. As soon as he was besieged by my men, he disappeared.”

“Is he from the Cruor Sect” Jacob frowned.

Chapter 80

The man was consumed by his blood shot eyes. His movements were akin to Cadaver’s, a protector from the Cruor Sect, but with steps that were lighter and quicker.

“Got it.” Jerry nodded understandingly. “Based on my predictions, he must have been on our tail since Dixy Land.”

It was clear that they were dealing with a master of stealth. Even though there was no reason to panic, having him behind their backs was still a bit of an inconvenience. Jacob narrowed his eyes. “Find the man and get rid of him.”

“Understood, Boss.” Jerry acknowledged his orders.

Situated on the west side of Paramount was a three-stared medical facility called Radiant Hospital.

Inside Room Number 2104 of the special wards, Darryl was lying there on the bed next to the guy with long eyebrows. Their legs were all plastered up and in the midst of recovery. Each of them had a middle-aged man standing before their beds.

“Dad, you have to find the man who broke my leg and make him pay!” Darryl shouted at his dad. His face was puffed, and his eyes ablaze.

At the same time, the guy on the other side of the ward said to the middle-aged man who shared an oddly similar looking eyebrow, “Unc, my legs are broken as well! They were snapped right in front of my eyes!”

“Have you heard of Leonard, the one they call the ‘Tiger from The South’?” He touched his face before flashing a vicious look. “He had the nerves to strike my face in front of everyone! I’ll make sure that he’s locked up forever in prison!”

“That’s right! He must be in the same gang as the guy who broke our legs!” Darryl said with his fangs bared. “I’m going to break his legs and give him a taste of his own medicine.”

“Yeah! Not just one, but both his legs!” The long brow man was snarling as well.

“Shut up! All of you!” Steven frowned while shouting at the both of them to stop. He was the company chairman for Everest Group and had a sizeable fortune of few millions.

The ward fell silent. Steven shot a glance at long brow's uncle — Jeff, who was Head of Station Number 37 in the Southwest District said, "Shall we talk outside?"

"We shall." Jeff nodded in agreement. He was dressed casually.

"That damn prick! He better watch his steps!" As soon as the elders walked out of the ward, Darryl cursed while stroking his plastered leg.

There was a small resting area outside of the ward. Steven waved for Jeff to sit down. His face was darker than a funeral scarf. "For now, let's put aside the person who's responsible for injuring your nephew and my son. Are you going to do anything about the incident at the bar?"

Steven was mildly annoyed by his lack of response. "Then, there's also Kingston. He's just a nobody! And yet no action was taken against him."

Jeff had a cigarette in his hand. His brows were squeezed into a knot. "The owner of Shadez Bar is a slippery snake. He knows how to cover his own tracks. As for Kingston..."

He snapped the cigarette into half, then said with a stern face, "His days are numbered."

"You said the name of the bar was Shadez, right? They are definitely on my radar now." There was a flash of anger in Steven's eyes.

How dare he break my son's leg with no regards afterward? I'm not going to let this slide!

He took a moment to pace himself before slowly uttering, "Let's talk about that prick from the Lynch family. Hmph! That measly son of an outdated businessman. He thinks he can do whatever he wants just because he picked up a move or two from the outside..."