

# The Mighty Dragon Warrior Chapter 17

## Chapter 17

A loud bang ensured, and the car flipped three hundred and sixty degrees in midair before

landing. Jacob kicked open the door from inside the car and instantly appeared on the road.

“Boss, are you okay?” Hearing the voice on the phone, Jacob’s expression remained calm as he

replied, “It’s nothing. I will call you later.” *Roar!* A noise that sounded like a roar of a wild beast

came from a building nearby. Jacob put his phone in his pocket and glanced at both ends of the

road. There was no one else other than him on this road of around a few hundred meters

long. *Have they disregarded my warning so soon?* His gaze grew cold at the thought. Then, he

looked up and noticed a blood-colored figure a hundred meters ahead.

*Cruor Sect? Hmm, that’s*

*quite a decent plan.* Jacob smirked and exuded a threatening aura. *Bang!*

The air trembled, and a

giant blood-red figure shot out of a nearby shop. Its head burst as if pierced by a bullet, filling

the air with a strong stench of blood. Suddenly, the window of a three-story building beside the

shop shattered, and another huge blood-red figure swooped down menacingly. Jacob had an

indifferent expression as he swiped through the air with his hands like a sword. *Swoosh!* A white

streak of light appeared in the air. The giant blood-red figure only managed to let out a roar

before the white streak sliced him in half. *Bang!* The road's surface floated up and cracked as a bloody figure much bigger than the previous two leaped into the air, surrounded by bloodcolored clouds. *Roar!* It roared into the air and shattered the glass on the buildings on both sides of the road. Then, he stepped onto the road with his thick and giant legs, forming a web of cracks wherever it stood. Suddenly, he turned to Jacob and swooped toward Jacob. Jacob felt a gust of wind and looked up to see the ferocious copper eyes like the eyes of a beast. He immediately became alert and was ready to fight. "Die!" The blood-red figure opened his bloody mouth and roared. He raised his thick arms and slammed them through the air, creating explosive noises. *Boom!* Faced with a blood-red fist bigger than an average man's head, Jacob stood firm on his feet and whipped out his right fist too. In a thousandth of a second, the two fists collided. In a hundredth of a second, the giant blood-red fist shattered. In a tenth of a second, the thick blood red arm shattered. A second later, the entire upper body of the bloodred figure instantly burst into a pile of bloody mess. Vaporized blood fogged the air. His body filled with fighting spirit as his stern gaze pierced through the fog of blood and landed on the blood-red figure. Meanwhile, a drone flew two hundred meters above the ground. The wireless camera under its fuselage recorded everything that happened on that street and transmitted the footage to the Ministry of Defense headquarters. At the same time, a few intelligence officers

from the Ministry of Defense gathered in a room full of monitoring equipment in Paramount Police Bureau, watching their computer screens closely. "My goodness! What are these monsters?" One of the intelligence officers shouted, prompting others to look at his screen. "Are you watching another cat stealing food or dogs fighting? Stop making so much noise!" Another intelligence officer scolded angrily. "You mustn't blame me this time!" The first intelligence officer argued indignantly. "You will know once you see!" "Everyone sit at your own places!" The team leader of these intelligence officers scolded, "Damn it! Have you all forgotten the regulations?" After saying that, he got up and went over to the first intelligence officer. Then, he saw a strange figure flash across the screen and turned pale. "Have you forgotten everything I instructed you just now? Send this video to the higher-ups in the Ministry of Defense right now!"

Meanwhile, Jacob dashed a few hundred meters on the nameless street and punched another blood-red figure. This blood-red figure wore a blood-colored mask, so only his eyes were visible, looking at Jacob mockingly. However, his gaze turned to terror in the next second. *Boom!* A dull noise sounded as Jacob punched him and pulverized him into a cloud of bloody fog. A strong wind blew and sent dust flying. Jacob stood where the previous blood-red figure was standing as another one came up behind him. He suddenly swiped his right foot in the air. "How is that possible?" The blood-red figure exclaimed as he suddenly shot into the air and flew into a

building on the side of the street. That shook the buildings and caused the wall to crack. That blood-red figure was called Inferno, one of the ten prominent elders of the Cruor Sect. He opened his mouth and vomited blood. He glanced at Jacob with fear in his eyes. Then, he let out a sigh and said in a hoarse voice, "Good technique and observation skills! No wonder you were able to kill my disciples!" The Cruor Sect was one of the top occult sects that had been in existence in the Central District for a hundred years. It had a million disciples and many expert fighters. A hundred years ago during the early days of the establishment of the Federation, the Cruor Sect had a bloody history of killing ten thousand civilians in one night. Of course, to prevent public panic, some historical records were kept secret and unknown by ordinary people. If this was six years ago when Jacob was only a university student, he would likely know nothing about this too. However, at the present, he could easily find out anything. Presently, Jacob was not worried about people finding out he wiped out the disciples of the Cruor Sect. If he was worried, he knew numerous ways to clear all traces and make sure that no one could find out anything. Jacob glanced a few dozen meters away at the car he had driven for less than a day. He frowned and turned around to the Cruor Sect elder whose body was surrounded by a faint cloud of blood-colored mist and said coldly, "You damaged my car." Inferno's expression darkened slightly upon hearing Jacob. *Why is he still caring about that at this point? Is he not*

*afraid of the Cruor Sect's blood-draining and tendon-pulling punishments?*  
*Perhaps he thought he*  
*already won after killing three of our followers?* Damn you! I was only  
careless just now! Inferno  
sneered and caused the blood-red mist to surge around his body. A cool  
breeze blew and  
carried the blood-red mist higher in the air. Then, it grew into clouds of  
blood-red thick fog,  
spreading toward the front. *Squeak! Squeak!* A mouse snuck out half of its  
head from the sewer.  
However, it soon squealed as the blood-red fog surrounded it. In the end,  
there was nothing left  
of the mouse except its skin. This technique was called Blood Fog and was  
one of the Three  
Great Apologetics techniques of the Cruor Sect. One must be a devotee to  
learn it. When used,  
the blood-colored fog it created would wipe out all living things in its midst.  
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