The Mighty Dragon Warrior Chapter 8 Chapter 8 Childish

At the Catalina Airport, the largest airport in Avalon.

A large passenger plane flew from the far northern region under the bright blue sky. It landed

slowly on the runway at the airport.

A bright red banner was hung in the air at the end of the runway. 'A warm welcome to Willow

Milgrim, the President of Draco Chamber of Commerce! Sincerely,

Paramount Chamber of

Commerce.'

Under the banner stood many smartly dressed members of the Chamber of Commerce.

Soon, the huge plane stopped moving. The door of the plane opened. A young woman

dressed in a beige trench coat walked out of the plane.

"Welcome, President Willow! You have taken a long ride here!"

The president of Paramount Chamber of Commerce and CEO of Everwin Group, one of

Genovia's top 100 Group of Companies, Benny Fest, quickly stepped forward and stretched

out his right hand.

Two young men in black trench coats stood behind the members of Draco Chamber of

Commerce.

The person in front looked like a normal person. But he seemed extraordinarily outstanding.

Behind him was a handsome and fair-skinned little guy.

When he saw President Willow being warmly welcomed by the rich of Paramount, he could

not help but exclaim in awe, "Mr. Locker, when will we get such treatment? How I look forward to it!"

Jerry looked back and glanced at him. "Sure. I will tell the boss later to transfer an IT genius

like you to the operations department."

After giving it a thought, the handsome guy shook his head. "Forget it. I'm used to being

myself. I don't like dressing up in suits."

Jerry glared at him bitterly. "Then why are you still spouting nonsense? Why don't you think

about what you should do later when you meet the boss later? The butler told me last night

that the boss wants me to see him early this morning no matter what!" "Hmm...." The young guy pondered for a moment. Then he clapped his hands and said, "Why

don't we put the blame on President Willow? We could say that we wanted to go see him

early this morning, but President Willow insisted we stay with her....."

"Forget it!" Jerry raised his eyebrows. "Do you plan to offend our source of income and

reduce our income? Forget it. I don't think you are reliable. Luckily, I have already prepared

beforehand!"

He led the handsome guy out of the crowd while he spoke.

On the pedestrian, under the scrutiny of every passerby, Leonard Kingston knelt down and

bowed his head low until it hit the floor with a loud 'thud'.

"Mr. Leonard, what... What are you doing? Get up!" Franklin was startled. He jumped up. He

was confused about whether he should help Leonard up. His face flushed as he got anxious.

All the gangsters, except Leonard's subordinates, who stood behind Leonard stared at him

with their eyes widened in disbelief.

The dignified and powerful Tiger from the South who had hundreds of loyal gang members

had knelt before an old stall owner now!

A guy with such a gang would bully a dozen or more people in a day! This made his gang members shocked and puzzled. They wondered if the person before

them was really Leonard Kingston.

Leonard, who had his knees on the floor, felt extremely aggrieved at that moment.

His hands were stained with the blood of many. The only feelings people had when they

heard his name were either fear or respect.

But now, he was actually on his knees in front of a stall owner whom he would have never

looked at. He was actually begging him to take his five million and a piece of land worth

almost eighty million.

But what other choice did he have? This man had the ruthless Fedrick Lynch who came from

afar!

Leonard still could not forget the gory scene that looked like hell yesterday. This was why he had quickly settled everyone at the gym and brought these documents and

five million cash to this street.

However, Leonard had his own reasons too for not being able to fulfill the twenty million he

had promised yesterday.

He had to give some condolence money to the thirty or more families of his subordinates

who lost their lives last night. Moreover, he had to give some money as a settlement to those

who sustained injuries too. It totaled up to a quite hefty sum.

He had spent a total of about ten million, which he had spent two or three years earning.

Leonard was extremely regretful about what had happened in the past twenty-four hours.

Why hadn't he looked into this old businessman before he started this fight? Who would

have known that this businessman had such a ruthless son?

He could feel his right eye sting once more when he thought of this.

"Oh, Mr. Kingston, please get up! I can't let you kneel before me!" Franklin was at a loss when

he saw The Tiger from the South kneeling before him. He quickly waved his arms in the air

helplessly.

"No, I'm not getting up!" The bald man insisted. "Mr. Lynch, I'll only get up after you take this

money and sign the documents. If not, I will kneel till death!"

He paused for a while before explaining embarrassedly, "I originally promised you twenty

million, but my finances are a bit tight recently... However, don't worry. I will definitely bring

you the rest of the money in two days no matter what!"

"Mr. Kingston, I really cannot take this money!"

Franklin frowned hard. He glanced at the documents for two seconds, then quickly continued,

"As for the piece of land at Rowan Lane, I can't take it for no reason as well!" So Franklin had refused him profusely just because it was "for no reason"! Leonard secretly

rolled his eyes. He could already feel pain in his knees.

His cheeks twitched as he forced a smile on his face and attempted to persuade him. "Mr.

Lynch, why would you say that this is for no reason? My subordinates had almost destroyed

your expensive mansion. It is our fault, so please let us compensate you with money and this

land!"

"But....." Franklin felt that something was amiss.

"Mr. Lynch, please accept it!" Leonard stood up while he spoke. He took out the documents

from his folder and handed it to Franklin.

Franklin was confused, but he still took the pen and signed his name on the document.

"Mr. Lynch, see you in two days!"

Leonard picked up the document and bowed respectfully at Franklin. Then, he turned around

to shout at the gangsters behind him, "What are you looking at? Are you not going to

scram?"

"Hey..." Franklin returned to his senses shortly after, as he watched the group of people leave.

Then, he glanced at the huge suitcase next to his stall. He shivered slightly when he thought:

It's five million in cash! It must be more than ten pounds!

The female owner of the jewelry store nearby walked over. She put on a seductive smile on

her long and slim face. "Hello, Brother Lynch, I never expected you..."

Franklin ignored her. He felt guilty as he held the suitcase. This five million felt like a dream to

him. It made him uneasy.

Shortly after, he hurriedly tidied up and returned home. He could not decide what to do with

the money alone!

Franklin glanced at the lady blankly. Then, he closed his mouth slowly in embarrassmen

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