

The Fearsome Dragon Warrior Chapter 289-300

Chapter 289

In the afternoon, at the gates of Lewis Martial Arts School.

The once imposing doors of the martial arts school were now in shambles. The ruins of the door opened up to a thrashed-up courtyard. The once bustling school was now a piece of desolate land.

“Boss, please punish me for my insubordination!” Andres York bowed lowly in front of Jacob Lynch.

Jacob looked at the dark-colored man and then shook his head slightly, his eyes holding a glint of ferociousness.

“Never mind, let me do it.” He said and then walked toward the school in big strides.

Andres and his Dragon Guardians stood unwaveringly behind Jacob as they watched him enter the ruined doors.

“Stop! You’ll have to step over our dead bodies if you want to enter!”

Jacob was stopped by four figures at the door, though they looked quite beaten up.

Among the four of them, Timothy Lewis looked the most unharmed, with just a few bruises on his face. The other three had bandages wrapped around their bodies as though they were mummies.

“Black...” Jacob called out in a quiet voice. He had no time to deal with small fries like this.

Hearing the order, Andres immediately leaped into action and was in from of Timothy in the blink of an eye.

“Scram!” He roared at Timothy. The force from his voice was so strong that the four men tumbled embarrassingly to the ground, like grass in a windstorm.

Just two days ago, they had been ambushed by Andres and the Dragon Guardians. Though there were no casualties, they had been heavily injured. Out of the hundreds of people in the martial arts school, only Stephen Lewis and they were left standing.

“Hmph, Jacob Lynch, I acknowledge you as man, but how could you not keep your word?”

A powerful aura suddenly started pulsing from within the school, quickly followed by a shadow appearing right in front of Andres.

Andres gripped his fists tightly as he came face to face with the man that had defeated him in seven strikes. He gritted his teeth and looked to Jacob, but the look on Jacob's face was as though he didn't care that this man had defeated him; he would still fight him!

"Hey, our Boss had only agreed to the investigation, not to become a criminal for you. You're not worthy enough for that!" Jerry Locker could not contain his outburst as he watched from the side. If it wasn't for this man, Jacob wouldn't have gone to Station No.3 and spent a whole night there being wronged.

"Let's go one more round!"

Jacob beckoned Andres and Jerry to step back and then fixed his eyes pointedly on Stephen Lewis.

"What? With your abilities..."

Stephen had not noticed anything out of the blue with Jacob but looking at him again, he realized that this Jacob was different from the one he had defeated.

The one from before had been rampant. Any strike from his was like a sword recklessly swinging in the air that could turn a man to ashes in any minute. However, he could not feel any of that rampage in this Jacob. It was as though he was a sword still in its sheath; only when unleashed would they feel the danger!

"I came to give my gratitude!" Jacob said with a grin while walking toward Stephen.

"Same old rules?" He asked.

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Sigh!

Suddenly, Stephen let out a sigh when Jacob was about five steps away from him.

"They say there will always be someone who's better and more capable than us. Once upon the time, I was The Pinnacle of Paramount but not anymore....."

He lamented while lifting his head. His eyes evinced the vicissitudes of season in life.

He used to be a sprightly old man. But now, he looked like a haggard and puny man whose days were numbered.

Jacob had unwittingly exposed his brilliance during their scuffle just now. It was impossible for him to outdo Jacob who boasted immense potential.

“I will retire and live a secluded life for the rest of my life if you’re willing to spare Lewis Martial Arts School.”

Stephen pleaded forlornly, and surrendered at the fact that his glory had expired.

Jacob slowed down his pace and gently nodded in concord.

“A real man never goes back on his words!”

Stephen had defeated Jacob in the previous battle. And Jacob was candor and gracious to honor his words on the stipulated term and condition.

But times had changed. This time it was his turn to follow through what he had promised Jacob.

“Thank you, Mr. Lynch. I’d like to declare that Lewis Martial Arts School will henceforth cease antagonizing your organization.”

Stephen was grateful for Jacob’s clemency. God knew he had dedicated his life in building the martial arts school from ground up. At this point of time, he just wanted to salvage what was left of his legacy.

“Sure.”

Jacob believed that Stephen was a man of his words.

As a renown martial arts practitioner, Stephen had earned himself an honest and fair attribution in the martial arts realm. Hence, Jacob knew that he could count on Stephen’s words.

That was also one of the reasons why Jacob obligated his promise after losing to Stephen in the previous battle.

“By the way, Mr. Lynch, the Governor of Paramount is one of my close allies. Reveal this to him if you ever need a favor.”

Just when Jacob was about to leave, Stephen suddenly tossed him a token.

Jacob caught the token swiftly. He flipped it around in his hand.

The token was neither gold nor jade, but it was laden and dense. It was heavy.

While examining its sheen and the intricate motif on the token, Jacob knew this was a unique token.

“Okay.” He shrugged unenthusiastically while tossing the token aside.

Jacob’s clumsy handling had Stephen breaking out in cold sweat. He couldn’t believe Jacob just tossed his valuable and delicate token to Jerry who was standing next to Jacob.

He gritted his teeth and suppressed the impulse to lambast Jacob of his mishandling.

He drew a few deep breaths and swallowed the bitter pill.

“Fuhh... I was once The Pinnacle of Paramount. Look at me, how menial I am now?”

After letting out a long sigh, Stephen turned around and chided himself.

Ultimately, his wrath was set off at the sight of his apprentices still lying and writhing on the ground.

“Useless sh*ts! Do you still think you’re invincible? All of you only know how to cheat your way out of the training! How about now? Fu*king get out of my way and go back to practice at once!”

“Ah, yes, Master...”

Timothy and the other apprentices had never seen Stephen so furious. They disregarded the pain in their bodies and frantically got up from the ground. Then, zoomed into the yard.

After lashing out at his apprentices, Stephen can’t help but shake his head while looking at the direction Jacob and his fellows had gone in.

“That guy is no easy feat. When chaos ensues...”

Chapter 291

At the residence of the Governor of Paramount.

Gordon was taking his midday break.

It was a habit he had fostered over the years. He wouldn’t skip his half-hour break even if there was any urgency that needed his attention. Due to degeneration of his wellbeing, his lunch break span had also gradually lengthened over the years.

Unlike other times, today, he was tossing and turning during his midday nap.

“What happened to the five billion dollars? Any idea who meddled with the money?”

He glared at the Minister of Economy while interrogating him exasperatedly.

The economy had floundered significantly in these past years, and it had impacted the Quay family’s financial prospects.

Gordon had scraped together five billion in cash for a trade in with a bigshot.

He was rooting for the deal to come through as the profit would have a direct impact on his supremacy in Paramount for the next ten years!

This deal meant the world to him and very naturally, it had his full attention.

But to his dismay, the five billion in his vault had vanished on the eve of the deal.

Dam*! The audacity to rob Paramount’s Governor!

Gordon was infuriated beyond words.

“Please pardon my negligence and incompetence, Governor.”

The Minister of Economy made a deep obeisance remorsefully.

In fact, it wasn’t his fault at all. The culprit was cunning enough to devise such a seamless robbery.

It was as if the culprit had insight on his reasoning and plans in tracking the money. The culprit had planned out an extensive snare to deviate him from his investigation.

And by the time he realized the plot, the culprit had fled.

“That’s five billion in cash! It’s impossible for such a hefty amount of money to vanish without a trace. Search. Continue searching for leads!”

Gordon was insistent on hunting down the culprit and retrieving his money, but the results had proven ineffectual and unproductive every time.

Just as he was rambling back and forth restlessly, Zachary, the Minister of Armed Forces, hurried in from outside.

“Governor, we have detected an unusual activity in The Scarlet Dragons! Their fleet of three hundred Dragon Guardians are gathering in Paramount. As if they’re planning to ambush the Quay family anytime now!”

“The Scarlet Dragons is just an insignificant organization from the outer district. How foolish they are to mess with me in Paramount! Go and teach them a lesson for trespassing and provoking Paramount’s Governor!”

Gordon was aggravated at the disappearance of his money.

The Scarlet Dragons were shooting themselves in the foot for challenging his supremacy during his troubled moment.

After giving out his order, unlike before, instead of heeding the Governor’s order, Zachary just stood there unaffected.

“Why are you still standing here? Are you trying to challenge my word over my rocky power and status? Don’t you dare to turn a deaf ear to my order!”

Bam!

Gordon slammed the table while bellowing at Zachary.

The twenty centimeters thick marble top table was destroyed into rubble instantly.

“Governor, please allow me to relay a reminder from the patriarch of the Fest...”

“Spill it!”

Zachary was one of the Fest’s. He was also Benny Fest’s nephew.

And Benny was the patriarch of the prestigious Fest family who also happened to be an influential figure even Gordon had to act in accordance with.

“The patriarch of the Fest family has mentioned there is only one organization in Paramount that is powerful enough to aid him through this difficult time... I hope you will give this option a thought.”

“The Draco Chamber of Commerce!”

Gordon was even more infuriated at being reminded of Draco Chamber of Commerce.

Anyone who cared enough to pry the relationship between Draco Chamber of Commerce and The Scarlet Dragons would know they were a synergy.

The Scarlet Dragons had been stirring up causes ever since their emergence in Paramount. Gordon had always wanted to stamp out their influence in Paramount, but there was a more important matter that required his attention and energy.

It would be an insult for him to seek charity from those savages!

In reality and from the get-go, he had always considered The Scarlet Dragons as savages.

Chapter 292

The people in Paramount scrutinized those who came from the outer district.

They detested Jacob. Even more so after finding out about the crime he had committed when he was a fugitive in Paramount.

“It’s for the greater good, Governor.”

The Fest family’s affluent background enabled Zachary to push Gordon’s boundary.

“Fine. We are desperate, and it’s for the greater good... Speaking of which, do you have any idea the liquidity value of Draco Chamber of Commerce?”

“According to our intel, the assets are beyond ten billion.”

“Ten billion... If that is the case, you may contact Jacob to enquire the possibility of an alliance.”

Although Gordon abhorred Jacob, this time he had no choice but to compromise, for his supremacy in Paramount that was at stake.

He could turn a blind eye to The Scarlet Dragons’ expansion in Paramount if Jacob was willing to help him through this exorbitant ordeal.

Zachary excused himself after consenting with Gordon.

...

During the afternoon. At the entrance of The Pavillion.

“Stop right there and report yourself!”

The security guard on duty hollered when he noticed a middle-aged man walking toward the entrance.

“I’m here to see Jacob Lynch.”

“Our big boss, Mr. Lynch? Who are you?!”

Zachary darted a casual glance at the guard and activated an aura blast.

Poof...

The guard didn't have time to react to the sudden attack. He spat out a mouthful of blood from sustaining an internal injury.

"Code red! We are under attack!"

The other guard triggered the alarm as soon as he saw his colleague being assaulted by an intruder.

The entire of The Pavillion was on high alert. Flocks of Dragon Guardians stormed out from the building and mustered at the entrance.

"Who are you? How dare you trespass on The Scarlet Dragons' territory!?"

Nico lined up the defense and reprimanded coldly as he emerged before the Dragon Guardians.

"The Scarlet Dragons' territory? This place is under the jurisdiction and governing of Central Federation, a territory of the Governor of Paramount!"

Zachary sneered coldly.

"Don't blame me since you're here to find trouble!"

Nico smirked coldly before stomping his right foot on the ground.

Boom!

A cavity with numerous extensions of crevice marred the exquisite marble floor. On the other hand, Nico promptly zapped and appeared before Zachary.

"I want to see Jacob Lynch right now!"

Zachary didn't care to spare a glance at Nico. He just casually wafted his hand at Nico.

"Get..."

Three hundred Dragon Guardians were present, but none of them could clearly see how Nico was put out and sent hovering in the air.

"Nico!"

Several Dragon Guardians who were also Nico's buddies rushed out from the defense line with a roar when they saw him get injured by Zachary.

"Get Jacob Lynch to come down at once. I'm getting impatient!"

Zachary repeatedly wafted his hand as he said in stipulation.

The several Dragon Guardians who rushed out from their post were jolted away before they could do anything to Zachary.

“Stand down.”

The rest of the Dragon Guardians were vexed and had gotten into a stance to avenge their buddies. Just when they were about to charge at Zachary, an orotund voice sounded from behind them.

In spontaneity, all the Dragon Guardians pulled up and dispersed to both sides.

“Are you looking for me?”

Jacob whizzed a cold gaze at Zachary while bringing his guard up.

Zachary was enigmatic. Even he couldn't see through his strength or gauge his ability!

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Roar!

Jacob and Zachary bawled concurrently before sloshing each other with their fiercest punch.

Boom!

Their steely fists collided and induced a loud explosion.

Immediately afterwards, both quickly retreated to their original positions.

The whole process happened in a split second; the Dragon Guardians had no clue on the situation.

“Exemplary! Pfft...”

Zachary commended while writhing in pain and with blood gushing out through his teeth.

Jacob wasn't any better.

Although he didn't bleed like Zachary, his fist was trembling uncontrollably.

They were tied up in the scuffle.

“You’re not bad either. Who are you, and what do you want from me?”

Jacob asked in a cold voice. He discreetly channeled an internal force to suppress his internal injury.

“Don’t worry, we are not enemies. I have a secret for you. Do you want to know what it is about?”

“No, I don’t want to. You may go now.”

Since he wasn’t an enemy, there was no need to fight head-on. The scuffle just now had enabled them to gauge the other party’s ability and strength.

Jacob knew Zachary would be no easy feat if tension were to ensue between them.

“Looks like I have overestimated you. Ah, right. The Scarlet Dragons are nothing but a bunch of insignificant hillbillies from the outer district. You do not deserve to know this secret.”

Zachary sneered and got up to his feet while trying his best to sooth the burgeoning internal injury. Then, he turned around and left.

Jacob glowered at Zachary’s attempt to keep him guessing.

“Hold on. Come again!”

The Scarlet Dragons was an irreplaceable force in the four outer districts. His prestige as the Warlord of the Bare Dragons wasn’t an entitlement but a recognition for his ability.

He hadn’t met anyone worth contending with even in Central Federation.

Well, Stephen was the one in a million.

But today, a man from nowhere came to him and trampled on his caliber and authority. Jacob was determined to teach this man a lesson with his utmost ability!

Shah!

He zapped towards as if he were a phantom, an afterimage of his silhouette could be seen in the wind.

He raised his left fist high and punched Zachary’s back.

He didn’t care if it was a dirty move to strike Zachary from behind.

“You overestimate yourself!”

Zachary took an abrupt pivot with blazing red eyes.

“Huh?”

Jacob’s guard was set off when he caught a glimpse of Zachary’s bewitching red eyes.

Next, he felt a throng in the head and soreness all over his body as if he had run into a wall.

Boom!

What happened next shocked all the Dragon Guardians.

To them, there was no one in this world that could match Jacob whose ability and strength were unparalleled. They worshipped Jacob like a god. Yet, today, they had witnessed Jacob’s debacle.

To make matters worse, Zachary hadn’t done anything and remained in his position stolidly.

“Fuh... the Sovereign Pound is indeed powerful, but it also drains you out as you channel it.”

Zachary tossed Jacob in the air and back to his original place. The former stood at the same place unaffected and tall like a victor.

“Attack him on my lead, Dragon Guardians!”

Irvin was the chief of the Dragon Guardians. He was one of the three leading forces, and the most loyal to Jacob.

How dare he hurt Jacob?! Irvin didn’t care if he could or could not match the contender. He just wanted to take him down.

“Yes!”

The three hundred Dragon Guardians roared in high spirits while turning to Zachary.

“Dam* it!”

Zachary might appear unscathed but truth to be told, he was in bad shape.

With his current condition, it was impossible for him to fend off three hundred regular people let alone a party of fearsome Dragon Guardians.

“Stop...”

Just when the three hundred Dragon Guardians were piqued to hound Zachary, Jacob, who was still lying on the ground, abruptly stopped his army from going berserk.

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Jacob struggled to get up on his feet. He wiped the blood away from the corner of his lips.

“Excellent. Come in, and we will talk.”

Zachary burst out a guffaw in relief.

Zachary thought it would be the end of him, but to his surprise, the tables had turned at the very last second.

When Jacob spoke, nobody dared to say no.

Ten minutes later, in a conference room on the thirtieth floor of The Pavillion.

Zachary took a sip from the cup; the tea was courtesy of The Pavillion. He was invigorated as the warm liquid streamed down his throat.

“You may blow the gaff.”

Jacob said as he sat adjacent to Zachary while leaning backwards.

“I’m here for business. Just now, you saw what I’m capable of. I wish to trade my ability with you in exchange for money.”

“Trade ability for money?”

Zachary’s proposition had Jacob raised his eyebrows.

To be frank, Zachary had indeed wowed him with his ability back there.

Zachary was way more powerful than him. His War Deity Pounce from the evolution of the Secret Record of the War Deity was futile against Zachary.

Of course, he could also see that it was only recently that Zachary had acquired such an incredible ability.

The last move he channeled against Jacob had drained his vigor. It was safe to say that Zachary wouldn’t be able to work out any move of such scale anytime soon.

“Well, give me the money then I’ll show you how to improve your ability.”

Jacob dipped his head in agreement.

“How much?”

“Five billion.”

“No way! Don’t fall for his scheme, Boss. We don’t know anything about him at all!”

Jerry squirmed at the large amount of money.

That was because Draco Chamber of Commerce owned exactly five billion of liquidity presently!

Is this a coincidence? No fu*cking way!

“Shut up. You’re to blamed!”

Willow gave Jerry a dirty look.

Jerry was the person in charge of the intelligence department in The Scarlet Dragons, but until now he still hadn’t been able to produce Zachary’s detailed background.

It was his fault for the inability to deliver his responsibility.

“But... isn’t it a little too coincidental for him to appear at this time?”

Jerry muttered.

“Sure.”

Although the price was hefty, it would be worth it if he could possess such a remarkable ability.

“Haha. Cool. It’s a deal.”

Zachary handed Jacob his bank account details.

Jacob didn’t give it a second thought and directly transferred five billion to the account as instructed by Zachary.

Jerry and Willow couldn’t believe that Jacob was so hasty in giving away his entire fortune.

Zachary received a remittance notification on his phone. He didn't expect the deal to pan out so easily.

"Phew! Do you still remember the key you obtained at The Meteorites' headquarters? "

"How did you know about that?!"

Jacob widened his eyes and flared up an aura blast.

"Chill, chill. We have always known the existence of the key, but it went missing after the fall of The Meteorites. Where else could it be if not with you?"

Zachary waved his arms at Jacob in an attempt to calm him down.

"Well, and then?"

"Then..."

Zachary picked up a pen and wrote down a set of numbers on a notepad.

"Okay, that's all for our deal. Thank you for the five billion!"

After saying that, Zachary left.

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"Boss, I've tracked down the account number. It links to a safe in the Bank of Paramount..."

About half an hour after Zachary left, Jerry finally tracked down the set of numbers written on the notepad.

Not only did he track down the source of the numbers, but also Zachary's identity.

"Well... let's go and take a look."

Jacob was certain that the deal was bona fide after discovering Zachary's identity.

He stood up and walked outside.

"Where are you going, bro? Can we go out and have fun now?"

Just when he was about to leave The Pavillion, Janelle called him from behind.

Jacob had relocated his entire family to The Pavillion to deter any unnecessary hiccups during their banishment attempt against the Quay family.

And everything would come to pass in two days' time.

He was not sure about other people, but Janelle was a frisky teenage girl who was hungry for adventures and thrills.

The thought of staying idle for the next few days bored her to the core.

“Not yet. Wait for another couple of days.”

“No way! Why should I stay put, but not you? Just let me follow you if you're so worried about my safety.”

Janelle seemed determined to get out of The Pavillion for a breather today. She walked up to Jacob in the manner of a distressed child. She pled with him to bring her along with him.

“That.....”

Jacob was reluctant. He darted his eyes around to which Jerry and Gerald frantically looked away.

“Those guys...”

He whimpered in his heart for the unwarranted trouble he had to endure.

“Fine.”

He had no choice but to give Janelle the green light.

They were just going out to retrieve something. There shouldn't be any danger in the process.

Eventually and expeditiously, he brought Janelle along to Bank of Paramount.

Bank of Paramount was undoubtedly the largest and most reliable bank in Paramount.

The empire was built on caliber as it thrived for more than a century.

There was a vault in the bank which was rumored to be the safest place in the entire Central Federation.

The rumor had it that the vault was fortified and nuclear proof. It translated to the fact that the vault would still be intact in the face of a nuclear attack.

Of course, that was just a rumor. After all, there hadn't been any nuclear attack to attest the supposition prior to this.

Jacob and his group arrived at Bank of Paramount. The former gracefully got out of the car.

Janelle scurried over to Jacob like a little child. And because of her childish demeanor, the no-nonsense occasion turned into a frivolous affair.

“Why did we come to the bank, bro? Are you here to withdraw money?”

“No. We are here to retrieve something.”

Jacob shook his head in negation and walked into the lobby with the busybody Janelle by his side.

Bank of Paramount was merited to be the leading bank in Central Federation. The elegant and posh ornamentation alone was worthy of its title.

Janelle had never been to a place like this before. The novel escapade triggered her adrenaline rush. She explored the surroundings curiously.

“Is there anything I can help you with, sir?”

When they walked in, a man who appeared to be a bank teller came forward. He greeted and asked Jacob in a decorous manner.

“I’m here to retrieve something.”

Jacob casually wafted his hand, and Jerry immediately handed the paper with a set of numbers to the man.

“Welcome to Bank of Paramount, our esteemed client. Please follow me.”

Well, it was their standard modus operandi to verify the client’s identity by their account numbers and not their outward appearance.

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The safe was made so that it could only be opened with a key. Without the key, the things inside the safe could possibly never see the light of day again. Of course, the bank wouldn’t just keep it for themselves, but no one knew how long the things behind the safe were kept, unidentified.

The attendant brought Jacob Lynch and his companions through several safes before arriving at a spacious hall.

“Honored guests, this is your safe.” The attendant said, and then left them.

In front of them was a safe the height of a human, with most of it inlaid with the wall behind it. It looked very durable.

“Bro, is this where you kept your things?” Janelle asked.

“Yeah.” He quietly admitted as he did not tell his family about the situation with the Meteorites. He nodded and took out the key he had taken from the Meteorites’ headquarters. There was nothing special about the key. It looked like a normal key.

Jacob found the keyhole on the safe and gently inserted the key.

“It’s opening! Bro, what’s inside? Can it be gold?” Janelle exclaimed with delight as she watched the safe slowly open.

“I don’t know.” Jacob was not lying, but he knew it must be very valuable if Zachary Fest had bet five billion on it.

“It’s opening... Hmm? It looks like a book.” Janelle was disappointed. She had been busy imagining all the possibilities behind such a big safe, but it was just a book! As a high school student, she really did not want to see any more books in her life; she hated books! However, she had to keep her position as a model student, so she could only keep that despise in her heart.

“This is... the Secret Record of the War Deity!”

Jacob had felt deflated when he first saw the book, but after looking at the design of the book, his eyes started to focus.

The Secret Record of the War Deity; this was the start of my strength.

Jacob had gotten stronger after practicing the things in the record. It was because of that book that he broke out in fame in the Four Outer Districts. What he had now was all thanks to the Secret Record of the War Deity.

His heart soared when he realized he had found the book in Central Federation. He lifted the book but frowned. This book seemed different from the one he had practiced. Especially since there was a ‘Part Two’ printed in small font under the title. It gathered his attention.

“The Secret Records of the War Deity Part Two. There’s a part two to the records!”

He had felt as though his training had come to a choppy end, even after achieving all that was in the secret records. He had thought that he wasn’t practicing hard enough, but now seeing this book, he immediately understood that it wasn’t the case.

“Boss, this book...” Jerry couldn’t understand the value of the price, as Jacob stood silently.

“It’s so worth that five billion!”

It didn’t matter what was written in this book. Even if it was just a conclusion, it’s worth the five billion!

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“Good, I’ve received the five billion. Hehe, you’re not bad, Zac. You managed to sell someone else’s thing and get the money for yourself. Haha, you really are the successor to your father’s financial brains.”

Although Zachary Fest hadn’t been able to retrieve the money, he had used some underhanded methods to fill that hole. In Gordon Quay’s mind, that meant that he was a carefree being.

“I’m not giving you credit, Zac. You were just lucky this time.”

Zachary gave a small bow in appreciation of what Gordon said.

“I will give credit when it is due. I’m not a mean person.”

The Minister of Economy gritted his teeth as he watched this scene. He couldn’t stand the fact that Zachary Fest had come up with five billion so quickly and gotten the Governor’s acknowledgment. He was part of the Monty family; his family was on par with the Fest family.

The two families have been in a silent war for a long time, but neither had come out victorious. If Zachary Fest got ahead of him because of this...

Liam sighed, then turned to Gordon, “Governor, there’s outcome from our five billion, too.”

“Hmm? Did you find it? Who took it? Who dared to take my money!?” Gordon’s expression immediately changed when he heard that they had found the person who stole his money.

How dare someone take my money? I am the ruler of Central Federation! The people must have forgotten how vicious I can be.

Liam’s body shivered under the tension he could feel rolling off Gordon’s body. He said a silent apology to Albert Mondez.

Sorry Albert, I had to throw you under the truck...

“Who was it?!”

“It was Albert of the Mondez family.”

“The Mondez family!” Gordon gnashed his teeth. He had treated the Mondez family kindly as he saw potential in them. If it wasn’t for his favor toward them, they would still be a second-rate family. They must be prepared to face his fiery wrath since they dared to touch his money.

“There was a landslide at Mt. Simeon, and all the pipelines at the oil plantation was destroyed. They had received a lot of prepayments for the oil, so...”

“So they took my money to fix their mistake? Hehe, Albert Mondez, you ungrateful being!” Gordon scoffed.

Zachary and Liam had not heard that tone from Gordon in a long time. They were familiar with his temper and knew that this meant that the Mondez family was doomed.

“Liam, from now on, Draco Chamber of Commerce is exempted from paying tax in Paramount. I am also appointing Jacob Lynch as Paramount’s honorary economic advisor. Zac, go and tell him.”

“Yes, sir!” Zachary responded without hesitation and quickly left to convey the news.

...

Although Jacob had lost five billion to Gordon, he felt as though it was completely worth it. Money to him was just a number anyway. He was getting floods of money from Draco Chamber of Commerce. As long as the Scarlet Dragons stayed relevant, they would be able to get that money back. On the other hand, this book was irreplaceable.

He had traveled the Four Outer Districts and gone through many techniques, but nothing could compare to the Secret Record of the War Deity. Jacob was over the moon from finding the second half of the secret records by chance.

“Let’s go.”

He beckoned his man, and they left Bank of Paramount. Once they left the building, they saw a familiar- looking man.

“Zachary Fest?” Jacob stood stunned, and then the air around him started to turn cold.

Chapter 298

Zachary Fest was their rival. If they weren’t careful, he could ruin them very quickly. It was no wonder that he was the Minister of Arms. He was quite resourceful.

“Relax, I’ve come bearing good news.”

“Good news?” Jacob was confused, but then thought about the book in his pocket.

Is he here for this?

“The Governor has decreed that since Draco Chamber of Commerce has contributed much to Paramount, it will be exempted from paying any tax. Effective immediately.”

A hush went through the air. Everyone knew who Zachary was, so they also knew not to question his words. They were just surprised, because Paramount would lose tens of billions in one year if they did not collect tax for a year. It was too good to believe!

Jerry Locker and Willow Milgrim exchanged a look. The delight in them was evident.

“Why?” Jacob was skeptical about such good news.

This was a realistic world; what goes around comes around. Why would the Governor of Paramount give such an order?

“The Governor is displeased with the Mondez family. Do you understand now?”

“Yeah.” Jacob nodded. If that was the case, he understood the situation clearly. The grudge he had with the Mondezs’ was no secret, and the Governor probably knew about it from way before.

“The Governor also appoints Jacob Lynch, head of the Scarlet Dragons, as Central Federation’s top economic advisor. Effective immediately.” Jacob announced the second decree without giving Jacob time to think about the benefits of the first.

These two decrees were very beneficial to the Scarlet Dragons. It would be hard for them to stay stagnant with their power.

“So, you’re saying that the Governor wants to destroy the Mondez family, right?”

“That’s right, meaning you can do whatever you want now. No one will defend the Mondez family anymore. But take note, don’t go overboard. It wasn’t easy building Paramount’s infrastructure.”

“Okay.” Jacob nodded his head, and then left in his car without another word to Zachary.

Zachary shook his head as he watched Jacob walk away arrogantly.

"I can't believe you didn't even say thanks after I brought you such good news." He said though he didn't really mean it. He did not need him to say it out as Zachary could feel his gratitude with Jacob's change of attitude, and that was enough.

In the car, Jerry and Willow were discussing what the two decrees meant.

"Boss, this Governor, is not someone that is scared of losing his resources. I think he is probably hoping to use us to destroy the Mondezs'!"

"But, the exemption from paying tax is a big benefit to us. We cannot not accept the Governor's generosity." Willow shook her head slightly. The Governor had dealt them a good hand. Draco Chamber of Commerce had a lot of big businesses, so they could not ignore this offer.

Even though they kept analyzing what the Governor was doing, they could not come up with a clear answer. In the end, they turned to look at Jacob.

"Let's keep it since it benefits us." Jacob said with a tilt of his lips.

"Humans battle against humans; and gods battle against gods." Gerald Thornton said stoically, next to Jacob.

"You're such a violent man. Could you not deal with everything with violence?" Jerry dramatically moaned as he clutched his forehead and put on a dejected expression.

"Continue the planning!" Jacob ordered, ignoring what Gerald said.

Chapter 299

"Uncle, the money we took from the Governor has disappeared! Who dared to take our money?" Jaylen was flustered by the fact that the money had disappeared from their bank account. No one knew more than him the importance that amount of money had for the Mondez family, but the pillar of the Mondez family, Albert Mondez, did not seem bothered.

Albert sighed.

"Who do you think? No transactions in Central Federation can go past the eye of Liam Monty." Albert shook his head. He had made a deal with Liam and had promised him ten billion! The Mondezs' would hit the jackpot if they could get through this time. Then, not only would they be able to give ten billion, they would even be able to fork out a hundred billion.

But now, it was evident that Liam had sold them out!

“Liam Monty... Uncle, what do we do now? We can't stop the job now. We can't do anything without money!”

Jaylen was in a hurry. He had gotten a lot of favors from several people. If he did not keep his end of the bargain, he feared that even the Mondez family wouldn't be able to save him. The moment he thought about the background of those people, he dreaded the outcome of his family.

“The Mondez family... is done for. How can we live when the Governor wants us dead?” Albert lightly sipped his wine. It was his favorite wine, but now it was like poison to him. He looked at the bright red liquid and then fiercely threw it to the floor.

‘Crash’

Jaylen jumped from shock at the sound of the wine glass hitting the floor.

“Uncle...”

“Get out!” Albert shouted at Jaylen.

“I'll get out then.” Jaylen pouted.

He didn't mind running with a tail between his legs. He did not want to stay to join his uncle and participate in the downfall of his family. He quickly ran out of the office.

Albert sighed once again.

Their finances were gone, and they had betrayed the Governor. There was no way for their family to redeem themselves.

“Do you regret it?” A cool voice sounded from behind Albert.

“Who is it?” Albert turned around and saw three figures standing in his office. He did not know when they had entered.

“Jacob! Is this your doing?”

“That's right, I created that landslide, but I did not take your money. That was Liam Monty, he said he was returning it to its master.”

Jerry stood at the side with both hands in his pocket, and his face displayed delight at the man's downfall.

“Why? Back then, you...”

“The Mondez family deserves to die!” Jacob declared while glaring at Albert.

If it wasn't for Jaylen Mondez, he wouldn't have had to escape to such a hellish place in the outer districts when he was young. If he hadn't been lucky enough to meet that mysterious old man, he would have been dead a long time ago. After his departure, the Mondezs' were one of the families who trampled on his family. He could finally repay this grudge today.

"That was Jaylen and his father, it has nothing to do with my branch of the family. Don't you think it's too much to take your grudge out on us?"

"The apple doesn't fall far from the tree." Jacob snickered coldly and then took a seat on the sofa.

Albert could not make sense of his actions. He said he was taking revenge, yet he was being so carefree. While he was still trying to figure out what the situation was, a security guard hurriedly rushed into the office.

Chapter 300

"Mr. Mondez, there's a huge group of people outside! We can't... keep them back..."

"Get out of my way! Albert Mondez, where are you? Give me back my money, or I'll destroy your household!"

"Hmph, I can't believe you tried to steal the Rufford family's money! Do you wish to die?"

A group of people fiercely pushed their way in before the security guard could say anything else. This group of people were aggressive, and the look in their eyes was as though they could swallow a person whole.

Albert was not fazed, but instead, his head cooled when he saw this group of people.

Things can't get any worse than this, can it?

"Kind sirs, I agree, I'm at fault. The Mondez family has no money to repay you, but you can divide our property among you, and if you want my life... take it."

"Don't think that we'll let you go just because of your words. Don't worry; we'll take all three!" The head of the Rufford family scoffed.

The other people around him did not say anything, but their expressions mirrored his.

"Hehe, take it all..." Albert snickered, and then took something out of his right pocket.

The people around him were shocked when they saw him pull out a gun. The bodyguards of those people immediately stood in front of their charges.

"The Mondez family... is done for." Albert said in the midst of despair. He raised the gun to his head.

'Bang'

"Boss, you took him too lightly. We can't just leave empty-handed!"

"There's still Jaylen Mondez!"

Jaylen Mondez was the one who contributed more to the pain Jacob felt! Everything started from him, so how could he let him go now?

"Don't tell me you don't know where he is." Gerald said sinisterly, while giving Jerry a look.

"Of course I do! This is the man our boss asked me to follow! He is on a plane to Northern Region. What do you say, Boss? Are we going to stop him? Oh right, he is on a private plane; it's only him and his companions..."

"Let's go." Jacob nodded.

...

Half an hour later, on a private plane to Northern Region.

"Albert, when are we coming back to Central Federation? I've heard that Northern Region is much rougher than Central Federation." A woman dressed scantily leaned on Jaylen, and asked seductively.

"Yeah Albert, we left everything in Paramount because of you, you can't just abandon us now..." Another woman dressed similarly said while feeding Jaylen grapes.

"Hmph, we'll return sooner than you think. Even rubbish like Jacob can return from the outer districts. Of course, I can return! And I'll definitely be stronger than him then!" Jaylen said wildly and fiercely nipped the woman's fingers.

"Return? You're thinking too much."

"Jacob Lynch!" Jaylen jumped at the sound of Jacob's voice; the two women beside him fell to the floor in a thump.

"How... How are you here?" Jaylen looked to his left and right and realized that they bodyguards on the plane were gone.

"I can't not send you off." Jacob snickered.

I can finally end my eight-year grudge today.