

The Fearsome Dragon Warrior chapter 21 - 31

Chapter 21

Jacob stood with his back against the three thugs. He frowned at the tense expression on Moira's face.

The man with a cigarette in his mouth winked at the other two. The one with the wolf tattoo nodded at him. He stretched out his right hand and hollered, "Mate, you're in my way!"

Jacob's expression did not change. He slammed his palm onto the tattooed thug's chest.

There was a loud thump. The man flew backwards in surprise. He landed on his back and gasped in pain.

"How dare you hit my brother!" The other thug spat out his cigarette. He roared as he charged towards Jacob and swung at him.

Jacob squinted at the man. He lifted his right leg and planted it on the thug's face. Using the thug's momentum against him, Jacob swept his left leg under the thug's feet, sending him flying.

"Oh no! Help! There's a fight breaking out!"

"This is the kindergarten's entrance! Security will be here soon!"

"Don't panic! This is a privately owned kindergarten. The security here is top notch!"

"Move aside! They're coming!"

During the commotion, a team of young, neatly dressed security guards marched their way.

"Oh no! How could you hit someone without warning!" Moira was anxious.

Jacob glanced at her. Without saying a word, he took two steps towards the thug sitting on the floor in pain and slapped him.

The sound of palm hitting flesh was startling. The thug spat, and teeth clattered onto the ground.

“Tell me. Who ordered you to stir up trouble?” He asked, but immediately, he felt the burning gaze of someone spying on him. He turned to look in that direction.

A man stood hidden under the shadow of a tree.

Soon enough, security arrived.

The ruffian sat on the ground. He palmed his cheek with his hand and cried out, “Arrest him! I’m a parent!”

“Liar!” Moira retorted. “I am a parent, and my child goes to this kindergarten. And I have never seen any of you before!”

The captain of the security guards stood out. His eyes brightened. He stared at Jacob in awe. “Bro...” Jacob lifted an eyebrow at him.

The captain was quick to react. “Everyone, do not panic. We will handle this.” He quickly announced.

The thug did not give up. He waved his hand and with the other, he rubbed his quickly swelling cheek. “He hit me out of nowhere! Arrest him!”

“This man beat up a parent of one of your students in broad daylight! Aren’t you going to do something about it?!” An indignant yell came from the crowd of parents.

So it’s you! Jacob’s eyes took on an icy quality to them.

He suddenly darted into the crowd. After a series of pained cries, the one that the hoodlums called Jackie was tossed out of the crowd.

Whilst claiming to still be a parent, he turned around and shouted in outrage, “I did not provoke you. Why did you kick me out here?!”

He then turned to yell at the security team, “Are you just going to watch while he beats me up? My son goes to this kindergarten. He is in Class Two!”

"This man is nothing but a thug! He started to beat people up just because we have difference in opinions!" Some other parents started to voice out what they saw.

Chapter 22

"Shut up if you don't know anything! You can tell that those three are here to cause trouble with just a glance!" A parent who knew what was going on yelled.

"From what I can see, those thugs tried to hit on this pretty lady over there and found out that she was with someone who they could mess around with!" Another parent who had witnessed it all gloated out loud.

"But what's with this guy? I know him. He is the father of my daughter's classmate." Someone asked in confusion.

Several fathers winked amongst themselves. "He's obviously up to no good." One of them whispered.

Listening to the discussion happening around him, that Jackie fellow puffed out his chest and said proudly, "Why haven't you detained him yet? School is almost over. Will you take responsibility if this frightens our children?"

At the mention of school ending, the parents could no longer stand by and watch.

That's right. It didn't matter who was in the right or wrong, that youngster easily took down those three men. He must be dangerous. What if he went crazy and hurt their children...

The parents suddenly couldn't take it any longer. "How about calling the police? You can settle this at the police station, no matter what the issue is between all of you."

"Yes! Call the police! This public disturbance has disrupted our peace! Arrest them!" Some anxious parents cried out.

Jackie gave the man who was still sitting on the floor a reassuring glance, as if to say, 'Don't worry. I've got this.' He yelled at the guards, "Why are you guards still standing there! Take him away!"

“You have no right to detain him without any cause!” Moira stood out from the crowd. “They were the ones who harassed us!”

The fathers watching turned green with envy and the pretty lady’s anxiety. They didn’t doubt what she said but it would have been more accurate if she had said ‘he’ instead of ‘they’.

Jacob grew warm at the sight of her slight form standing in front of him.

His eyes took on a sly glint as he glanced at Jackie. So, he’s trying to incite the parents into putting pressure on them? Hmph! They are nothing more than ants in the face of his power.

Jacob narrowed his eyes coldly. He gestured at the captain, “He’s right. We don’t want to scare the children. Drag them to the alley over there and take care of them.”

“Yes, big bro- I mean, sir!”

The captain immediately nodded and followed orders. He waved his hand and the rest of the guards rushed out in formation. They grabbed the three thugs and dragged them into the alley.

Jackie was dumfounded at the sight. “Hey! What are you doing?!”

The parents watching were also shocked. Why were the security guards detaining the perceived victims?

“What’s going on now?” She asked softly in bewilderment. Her fair features revealed just how confused she was at this turn of events.

It was more important for the captain to obey Jacob’s order.

He took two steps and stood in front of Jackie. His face was as if it had been carved from stone. He said with a voice that left no room for argument, “Are you going to leave, or do I have to make you leave?”

“You...” Jackie looked outraged. But his eyes suddenly brightened.

He exhaled angrily and glared at the captain. “Who do you think you are? You’re just a guard dog for this kindergarten. You’re making a big mistake!”

The captain's eyes became like shards of ice. He was just about to educate this man who didn't know when to give up when an unyielding voice yelled out from the entrance, "What's going on here?!"

Chapter 23

As the crowd of parents continued to watch, this Jackie fellow blurted out, "Mr. Cooper! Thank goodness you're here!"

It was the deputy principal for Little Professors. He smiled grimly when he saw it was someone he knew, "If it isn't Jackie. Why are you starting trouble here in my kindergarten?"

"I wouldn't dare to!"

Jackie shook his head vehemently. He put on an air as if he had suffered loads. He turned and pointed accusingly at the captain of the guards. "Mr. Cooper, where did you hire these guards from? All of them-especially their leader- ganged up against us- the parents of your students- with some outsider!"

He leaned in to whisper.

Owen yelled in outrage as he watched his security drag the three men further away. "What nonsense! Are you trying to shut down Little Professors?!"

A few guards turned to glance at him, but they went back to what they were doing. Ignoring the struggles of the men, the guards continued to drag them into the alleyway.

"You've gotten it all wrong!" Owen glared at the captain. "This is your team?! You had better call them back!"

Moiria started to panic when she saw how furious the balding, middle-aged man was getting. 'Oh no! Even Mr. Cooper got pulled into this mess!'

Jacob glanced at the principal and said unaffectedly, "Is he really that great?"

"It depends on who you're talking to." Moira waved her hand. "To parents who want to enroll their children into Little Professors, Owen Cooper is a god! We might need to look for another kindergarten for Heidi if we insult him!"

"From how Mr. Cooper is behaving, he is obviously on that man's side!" She sighed and muttered under her breath. "It looks like I'll have to take a day's leave to find another kindergarten for Heidi."

"Don't worry. The only way Heidi is going to leave this school is if she decides she doesn't want to continue going here!" Jacob's tone was as nonchalant as ever, but his eyes were like steel.

Jacob doesn't look threatening, but sometimes, the things he says sounds so ominous!

Moira couldn't help but roll her eyes at him. "Mr. Mooney, do you usually talk this way?"

Even the sturdiest of mountains would shudder at what she was saying.

Thankfully someone spoke out, saving him from embarrassment. "Who's trying to shut down the kindergarten?"

The crowd parted and in walked a genteel looking young man. He was dark haired and wore gold rimmed glasses.

Owen, who stood tall and proud before Jackie immediately bowed when he saw this person. He greeted him meekly, "Secretary Ramos, it's just some trivial matter. Easily settled. You didn't need to come in person!"

Colin glanced at Jacob. His eyes shone like a cat's.

He chuckled. Turning to Owen, he said, "Deputy principal Cooper, I heard you said that someone was trying to start trouble here?"

Jackie glanced nervously between Colin Ramos and Owen Cooper.

He had had some dealings with Cooper before. He considered himself quite familiar with the kindergarten's staff, but why had he not heard of this Secretary Ramos person before?

Besides, he was just a secretary, whereas Mr. Cooper was the deputy principal of a well-recognized kindergarten. He was in charge of admission. Why in the world was he acting so humbly towards a meager secretary?

Owen smiled at the impeccably dressed secretary. "It's just a trivial matter. These stupid security guards were being too rough. It'll affect the kindergarten's reputation."

Chapter 24

"Stupid security guards?" Colin stared hard at him, "Deputy principal Cooper, do you know how much our company paid to rehire these security guards? Do you know how much their salaries cost us?"

Owen shook his head in embarrassment. Colin said coldly, "Who were you saying was trying to start trouble!"

"Secretary Ramos!" Owen gradually straightened up. "Little Professors has been the best private kindergarten in the district for years. What if our reputation suffers because of reckless actions from the security guards? How would I explain this to the Principal and to the company?"

Colin lowered his voice, "Then how do you think we should handle this?"

Hmph! You won't be able to stand before the reputation of the kindergarten! Just watch!

Owen whilst secretly proud of himself, managed to keep his composure. "Secretary Ramos, all this started because of him!"

Colin's eyes flashed behind his glasses when he saw that Owen was pointing at Jacob.

Owen had no idea who he was pointing at. He said solemnly, "This man beat up innocent passersby at the entrance of the kindergarten. He deliberately started a fight with parents. He even colluded with the security guards..."

"Enough!"

"Shut your mouth!"

Two people yelled out simultaneously.

Owen was shocked to see the captain of the security team and Secretary Ramos glaring at him.

Colin exhaled and waved at Owen, "Deputy Principal Cooper, you are not needed here. Please go inside!"

Jackie jumped to his feet in anger. "Mr. Cooper! You are practically king here! You don't need to listen to this meager secretary!"

The students will be out in less than ten minutes. Jacob frowned as he looked at the time.

Sensing his boss' displeasure and impatience, Colin gestured to the captain and said in a deep voice, "Take the deputy principal inside. He is not needed here!"

The captain had longed for this moment. Owen had been grating on his nerves for a while now, especially when he dared to point his finger at their leader. He indicated to his guards, "Two of you, bring Deputy Principal Cooper inside."

Two guards immediately stepped forward.

"You dare touch me!" Owen raged. "I am king here! You are nothing but simple security guards!"

The two guards did not consider his position. They each took an arm and pushed him into the school.

A parent sighed, "What a strange scene this is!"

"Tell me about it!" Another replied. "That is the Deputy Principal. He's always acting like some hotshot ever since we met!"

"I heard that the kindergarten was bought over by a large company. That man, who did not think twice about embarrassing Mr. Cooper, must be someone sent by the company." A well-informed parent explained.

No wonder! Everyone nodded in unison.

Jackie watched as Owen was dragged into the building. He realized that something was wrong.

He glanced around and slowly started to retreat. Before he had even taken two steps, he felt like he had backed into a wall.

“Where do you think you’re going? Let me lead the way.” The captain smiled widely at him. But his eyes were full of dreaded promises.

Jackie turned and saw his expression. He shuddered. When did he appear behind him?!

Chapter 25

“What do you think you’re doing? My friend works as a police officer at the station!” Jackie cowered as the tall captain of security towered over him.

The captain grabbed him by the scruff of his shirt. “Call him.” He coldly threatened.

Not far away, Colin glanced at his watch. He signaled to the captain to move it to the alley.

Sensing confusion and fear from the parents watching, he lowered his hand and clapped to get their attention. “Parents, may I have your attention please.”

Colin started to speak when they turned their attention towards him, “Little Professors kindergarten is currently the best private kindergarten in the west side. But I believe that with the help of Galaxy Group, it will soon be the best kindergarten in all of Paramount!”

“Then tuition will increase!” Parents exclaimed.

Jacob chuckled and patted Moira on the shoulder. “We still have a few minutes until school ends. Would you like to rest in the car while we wait?”

Moira waved him away without looking at him. “It’s just a few minutes. I can wait. Besides, it looks like something big is going to go down at the kindergarten. Let’s listen to what that man has to say!”

Something big is definitely right. If you want to watch, I can leave him alone... But he suddenly remembered who he was meant to be. He shook his head and stopped talking.

Colin was not shocked or angered by the parents' outbursts. He adjusted his glasses and added, "Honored parents, if you had to choose between two kindergartens to enroll your children in. One being the best in west side and the other is the best in all of Paramount. Would you forgo enrolling your child into the best in kindergarten in Paramount just because the tuition is more expensive?"

After a moment of silence, a parent spoke up, "So what if the tuition is expensive? I'd be willing to beg, borrow, and steal as long as my baby can go to the best school in all of Paramount!"

"Our children are all precious to us!" Another exclaimed.

Colin smiled, "I won't make false promises. I'd just like to say one more thing. From tomorrow onwards, all the parking spots on this street will be free for parents when you drop off or pick up your children."

The parents cheered.

No matter what promises he made, nothing was better than the promise of free parking. In the past, parking had been an issue for parents when they had to pick up or send their children to school.

"Free parking!" Moira blinked happily at Jacob. "If that's the case, traffic won't be so packed when I do Heidi's school run!"

"Free parking is a good idea." He nodded.

This Galaxy Group people know what they're doing. Jacob was satisfied with how they did things.

Colin used the next few minutes to elaborate on what new changes the parents could expect. When he was done explaining, they could not wait for the kindergarten to turn into Paramount's best private kindergarten.

School soon ended. A group of children led by a teacher came skipping to the entrance.

Cries of 'Darling', 'Sweetheart', 'Baby' filled the air. Influenced by the other parents, Moira rushed to the entrance to wait.

The parents soon forgot all about Colin in the hustle and bustle. He came and stood before Jacob with awe-filled eyes. "Colin Ramos of the Galaxy Group. It is an honor to meet you, sir!"

Chapter 26

With impeccable timing, the captain walked over to him. The lingering sense of darkness still seemed to loom around him.

Jacob nodded at Colin, "You handled that well."

"It's what's expected of me!" Colin bowed. He seemed to almost vibrate with excitement.

The captain was filled with passion and fervor. He bowed and thumped his right hand to his chest, "Rick Walker of the Junior Dragon Guardians. It's an honor to meet you, sir!"

"So, you're Black's soldiers!" Jacob smiled. The junior dragons under the Dragon Guardians are an extension of his lineage.

Rick nodded excitedly. "Sir, that man confessed to everything. He wanted to stir up trouble with you because you hit him this morning." He said respectfully.

"What a nuisance. Let him go." Jacob said with a flick of his hand.

Rick bowed again. "Yes sir. We'll give him a warning."

Jacob smiled slightly. "Fine. Go back to what you're supposed to be doing."

"Yes, sir!" The two bowed. They turned and left in unison.

Nearby, Moira walked over with Heidi.

Watching the two men leave, Moira probed, "Were they talking to you? Now that I think about it, the security guards acted really strange before. It looked like they were obeying you?"

Jacob nodded nonchalantly. "I know people."

Jacob then knelt down and stretched out his right hand. "Hi, little princess. We meet again."

"Hi, Mr. Mooney." Heidi seemed to be in a good mood. She giggled and put her small hand into his large one.

"Good good!" Jacob just about melted as he held his daughter's little hand. "Let's go. Mr. Mooney will take you home!"

The drive home was smooth and uneventful. Heidi and Moira sat at the back as Heidi shared with her what had happened in kindergarten today.

"You have a new teacher today? And she adores you?" Moira smiled as she played with the little girl's hand.

"Yup!" Heidi nodded vigorously. "She loves me! She scolded Marco Richmond for teasing me in the afternoon!"

"Who is this Marco Richmond?" Jacob asked from the driver's seat. He had been eavesdropping.

"Marco Richmond is Marco Richmond!" Heidi turned to answer him.

Moira pinched Heidi's cheek and said, "You remember that guy you beat up this morning? That's the little fattie's father."

"Does that fattie bully Heidi often?" Jacob narrowed his eyes into shards of ice.

"I don't like playing with him at all!" Heidi pouted. "He stole my playdoh this afternoon."

Heidi stilled and blinked twice as if she had just realized something. "Mr. Mooney, did you beat someone up this morning?"

"I was just teaching him a lesson." Jacob was a little embarrassed. "I don't want him to set a bad example for the other children."

But it looks like he needs more than a beating to learn his lesson. How dare his son bully my daughter! I'm going to kill him! His eyes took on a hard glint.

"Enough. You're the one setting a bad example!" Moira rolled her eyes. "Turn left and stop at the supermarket. We need to stock up on some groceries."

While Jacob was escorting the two ladies into the supermarket, a meeting held in a small conference room in Fort Osldon was just coming to an end.

"Let me make things clear. If this isn't settled within a month, I'll march my army of three hundred Dragon Guardians in here and slaughter each and every one of you!"

The face of a young dark-skinned man loomed on the screen.

Chapter 27

Andres York, leader of the Scarlet Dragons and one of the three major merchants in Lelderfield.

Jerry Locker and Willow Milgrim exchanged glances. There was no reasoning with this madman!

After a pause, Jerry nodded at the screen and said, "Okay, Black. It'll be better if you stay in the base. President Willow and I will handle things here in Paramount."

"Jerry is right." Willow raised an eyebrow. "The rules here in central are different from where you are. Killing will not solve anything here. Even though we might not be able to make all of Central District submit to us, but please believe that if Jerry and I combine forces, it shouldn't be too difficult to take care of the merchant families here."

"You better be right about that." Andres responded coldly. "In any case, you have a month. If the boss is not happy with you by then, my people will be there."

The screen turned black abruptly.

"This guy. Has no respect for anyone except the boss!" Jerry pouted.

Willow glanced at him, "I'd like to see you say that to his face!"

"You'll see that day soon!" Jerry gritted his teeth. "I don't think I'll be able to hold myself back from killing him. When the time comes..."

"Instead of making empty threats here, why don't you use this time to tidy up what information we have." Willow rolled her eyes.

Jerry puffed his chest out. "Don't worry. Give me three days and I promise you, I'll have Paramount under my thumb!"

At the entrance of the gated community, Jacob watched as Moira helped his daughter down the car. "Would you like me to escort you in? Also, do you know how to cook?" Jacob was reluctant to see them leave.

"Remember who you are!" Moira's features tightened. "You're just a driver I hired."

Fine. A driver. Jacob nodded. "Stay safe then. I'll see you tomorrow, Heidi."

"Okay! See you tomorrow, Mr. Mooney!" The little girl turned and waved at him.

Jacob watched until they disappeared from sight before starting the car and driving off.

He had barely driven two blocks when his phone rang. He quickly picked up when he saw it was his father calling.

"Jacob, are you free tonight?" Franklin asked. It sounded like he was in the kitchen.

"Sure, dad. What's up?" Jacob frowned.

"Nothing much. If you're free, would you like to come home for dinner? Hey put that down! I'll get to it!"

Jacob chuckled as he listened to his father talk. "Fine, I'll go home right now. Do you need me to pick up anything?"

“Nope. Just bring yourself.” Franklin said breezily.

After forty minutes, Jacob finally returned home with a bottle of wine in hand. It had been six years since he last came home.

“You didn’t have to bring wine!” Franklin suppressed his excitement at seeing his son as he took the bottle of wine from Jacob.

He was shocked when he looked at the bottle, “Chateau Lafite 1900!”

Suzie just came down from upstairs and heard what he said. “You’re too old for wine! These youngsters lack sense. Are you going to join them too?” She teased.

Franklin went over to help her. “Suzie, you don’t know what you’re talking about! This is a Chateau Lafite! Anyone who knows a thing or two about wine knows that this is one of the best wines you could imagine! I wouldn’t even dream of drinking it!”

Suzie scrunched up her nose. “Why have it if you’re not going to drink it? It’s just going to collect dust!”

Franklin knew his wife well. “Then would you like to know what the retail price for this bottle is?”

Chapter 28

Jacob chuckled from the garden as he watched his father try to justify his reasoning.

“It’s just a bottle of wine. It’ll probably cost maybe three hundred max!” Suzie retorted as she stared at the lone figure standing in the garden.

“Hah! Three hundred?!” Franklin barked. “Suzie, you’re way off! You can’t even buy the bottle for a hundred!”

“How much is it then?” Suzie glared at him.

Franklin immediately reigned himself in. He shook his head and replied honestly, “I don’t know.”

Before his wife got angry, he quickly added, "But if I remember correctly. They auctioned off a bottle from 1905 a couple of years ago for at least ten thousand."

"Ten thousand?!" Suzie's eyes were about to pop out of her head. "It's just a bottle of wine! It'll be gone once you drink it. Is it really that expensive?"

"And that is just five years after this one!" Franklin happily stared at the wine in his hand. "This Lafite was cellared for five more years than that one. I'm sure the price will double if we ever decide to auction it!"

He sighed and glanced at Jacob with relief. My son is so loving. He still remembers what I like! But such an expensive wine...

Franklin silently considered. How had he spent these six years away from home?

"1905 for ten thousand? Then you're telling me that 1900 will double that? So, twenty thousand?" Suzie was in disbelief.

"Also, what right do they have to sell a bottle of wine for ten thousand?!" She said indignantly.

The two men rolled their eyes simultaneously at what she said.

In the end, it was Franklin who had a deeper understanding with women. With one sentence, he ended the discussion. "You women buy bags without sparing a thought. A purse could easily cost ten thousand!"

But after this bantering, the estrangement caused by the six years he had spent away seemed to lessen just a little.

They reached the dining room to see the table full of delicious looking dishes. Jacob raised an eyebrow, "Dad, are we expecting any other guests?"

"Yup. Your uncle." Franklin looked uneasy.

Uncle? Jacob frowned. Since when did he have an uncle?

Just as he was about to question further, there was a loud noise from the garden. Janelle came bounding in, still in her school uniform.

She threw her bag onto the couch and skipped her way before Jacob. She grinned at him and said, "Jacob, you're finally home! But why do you have a different car?"

Jacob chuckled at his sister's cheerful face. "The other one broke down. I had to get another one. If I'm not wrong, today is a Friday. Would you like your big brother to bring you out tomorrow?"

"You should have said so earlier!" Janelle frowned. "I promised my friend we'd go out tomorrow. We're going shopping during the day and then a birthday party at night."

"At night?" Jacob's eyes narrowed. "Where are you going?"

"Urgh! Why are you exactly like dad!" She pouted. "I'm an adult! I need to have my own space!"

Franklin shrugged helplessly. "I've promised to let you go, didn't I?"

Since the head of the house had consented to it, Jacob could only agree. "Go ahead then. I'll take you out next time." He waved his hand at her.

But he secretly clenched his fists. Tomorrow night, huh? Hmph! What is this group of girls doing? They should be studying, not going out for parties...

Suzie appeared at the foot of the stairs. "Darling, come downstairs. Your cousin is arriving soon!"

Chapter 29

"So what if he arrives? Just come on up! Do you mean for the entire family to go down and greet him?" Franklin muttered under his breath.

"What are you mumbling about?" Suzie placed a hand on her hip.

"Not- Nothing!" He headed downstairs reluctantly under his wife's watchful gaze.

Jacob watched as his father went downstairs with heavy steps. He raised an eyebrow. So, this is the kind of uncle we're talking about.

Suzie glanced at her husband, "Aren't you afraid of being rude, if just the two of us greet him?"

Franklin pouted before turning to wave down his son and daughter. "Let's go together. The Lynch family may be small, but don't mistake us for being uncivilized."

The brother and sister exchanged glances. Let's go. Just think of it as some light exercise before dinner.

After ten minutes of standing in the garden, Janelle pouted. "Dad, why isn't he here yet? I'm starving!"

"Wait just a while longer, Janelle. Your uncle will be here soon." Suzie put an arm around her shoulders.

After another ten minutes, a silver-gray Nissan Bluebird sports car came roaring up the driveway.

Kelvin stepped out of the car in a two-piece suit. He clasped his hand and said, "I'm sorry for making you wait. Traffic was horrible."

"All is good as long as you've arrived safely, Kelvin!" Suzie said softly. "There's been a lot of construction happening in the South Precinct. Traffic is to be expected!"

"As long as you're not blaming me!" Kelvin chortled warmly.

After a pause, he smacked his forehead. "I almost forgot. I brought a bottle of white wine."

Wine? The couple looked surprised, whereas Jacob's expression did not change.

Kelvin turned and reached into the car to pull out a bottle of wine. "It's not crazy expensive, but it was a gift from a business friend of mine. I heard that it costs about a thousand."

“Wow! A thousand!” Janelle’s eyes widened.

Jacob felt guilty when he saw his sister’s reaction. Back then if it wasn’t for him, his sister wouldn’t be so shocked at a bottle of wine costing a thousand bucks.

If it weren’t for the bottle of Lafite from earlier, Suzie would have been moved by this thousand bucks bottle of wine. And Franklin would have been annoyed by it.

But now, the couple smiled politely. Suzie took the wine from Kelvin and led the way upstairs.

Jacob raised his eyebrow at his father after the dishes were served. “Dad, are we drinking the red or?”

“What do you mean red!” Franklin glared at him. “Your uncle brought a good bottle of wine with him! Go open it up.”

Franklin did not want to share his treasured wine worth twenty thousand with him. He wouldn’t want to share it even if it costed ten bucks.

“I’ll go get a decanter.” Janelle announced as she ran into the kitchen. She wanted to try what a thousand bucks white tasted like.

Suzie rolled her eyes at her husband. She spoke softly to Kelvin. “It’s been a while since I’ve had such an expensive wine, dear cousin. Today, we get a taste of how the rich live!”

“Wines are meant for drinking. It’s not just for the rich!”

Kelvin waved his hand, but his eyes were sullen. That white was worth a thousand bucks. Shouldn’t they keep it hidden instead of drinking it willy-nilly?

As they waited for the wine to breathe, Franklin took on his role as the head of the house and suppressed what disgruntlement he had and smiled warmly at Kelvin. He warmly invited Kelvin to have the first bite.

“So what if he arrives? Just come on up! Do you mean for the entire family to go down and greet him?” Franklin muttered under his breath.

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If it weren't for the bottle of Lafite from earlier, Suzie would have been moved by this thousand bucks bottle of wine. And Franklin would have been annoyed by it.

But now, the couple smiled politely. Suzie took the wine from Kelvin and led the way upstairs.

Jacob raised his eyebrow at his father after the dishes were served. "Dad, are we drinking the red or?"

"What do you mean red!" Franklin glared at him. "Your uncle brought a good bottle of wine with him! Go open it up."

Franklin did not want to share his treasured wine worth twenty thousand with him. He wouldn't want to share it even if it costed ten bucks.

"I'll go get a decanter." Jonelle announced as she ran into the kitchen. She wanted to try what a thousand bucks white tasted like.

Suzie rolled her eyes at her husband. She spoke softly to Kelvin. "It's been a while since I've had such an expensive wine, dear cousin. Today, we get a taste of how the rich live!"

"Wines are meant for drinking. It's not just for the rich!"

Kelvin waved his hand, but his eyes were sullen. That white was worth a thousand bucks. Shouldn't they keep it hidden instead of drinking it willy-nilly?

As they waited for the wine to breathe, Franklin took on his role as the head of the house and suppressed what disgruntlement he had and smiled warmly at Kelvin. He warmly invited Kelvin to have the first bite.

Chapter 30

"You must have made this, Suzie. I knew as soon as I tasted it! It tastes the same as how you used to make it!" Not knowing if he was doing this on purpose or not, Kelvin took a bite of tofu and smiled.

Suzie glanced at her husband's increasingly dark expression and smiled teasingly, "Have more if you enjoy it. The truth is our whole family is indebted to you!"

"You shouldn't thank me for being your cousin!" Kelvin waved her thanks away. "It's just a bit of money. I didn't need it." He said nonchalantly.

A bit of money?

Franklin and Suzie exchanged glances. How much money does he have to easily disregard millions?

Noticing his parents' exchange, Jacob was moved. He remembered what Jerry had told him before. He shook his head and smirked.

"Looks like you're quite the success story!" Suzie smiled widely at him, as if proud of him.

"It's just a small matter. Not worth mentioning." Kelvin waved her away modestly. "However..."

He turned towards Jacob who was as expressionless as ever. "Jacob, you've just returned. You're probably still job hunting. If you want to get into the Paramount Chamber of Commerce, I can introduce you."

Before his father could say anything, Jacob shook his head. "I don't have any plans to look for a job just yet."

Now that they were talking about his son's future, Franklin set aside his pride and blurted out. "You be quiet! Your uncle has graciously offered you a chance at a job in the Chamber of Commerce..."

“Dad, I think the wine has had enough time to breathe. I’ll go get it.”

Jacob stood up and left the table. Even if he wanted to, they wouldn’t accept him anyways.

“Haha... It’s good for young people to think outside the box!” Kelvin’s eyes flashed with disdain as he smiled.

This was their only chance. After this, he would never bring up the subject of introducing Jacob into the chamber no matter how much Franklin begged him. The latter was so anxious that it made the expensive wine taste like vinegar in his mouth.

Suzie gritted her teeth in anger at her husband’s embarrassing antics.

After glaring at Franklin, she picked up her wine glass and stood up. “Kelvin, here’s a toast to you. I’ll forever remember how you’ve helped us!”

“Suzie, what are you saying!” Kelvin got to his feet. He frowned, “We grew up together. How could I stand by and watch knowing that you were struggling?”

Having said that, Franklin was not an ungrateful person. He raised his glass. “Even though we did not ask for six million, but in any case, we are extremely thankful for it!”

“Hold on a minute!” Kelvin’s eyes widened. “What do you mean six million? I don’t understand what you’re saying!”

The air was heavy and quiet for a minute before Suzie said teasingly, “Kelvin, didn’t you send someone over with six million yesterday?”

“Yes! You sent two people over. The first came to my stall with five million. And the second was to our house with one million!” Franklin added as he nodded in agreement.

“You must have made this, Suzie. I knew as soon as I tasted it! It tastes the same as how you used to make it!” Not knowing if he was doing this on purpose or not, Kelvin took a bite of tofu and smiled.

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Chapter 31

"They gave you five million the first time and one million the second. They even send it to our house?" Kevin looked confused.

Jacob was gently swirling his red wine. Janelle's face was flushing. She poked Jacob's arm and said softly, "Brother, our uncle is indeed rich, or does he have bad intentions towards our family?"

Janelle was slightly drunk, so Jacob reached out and took over her wine glass. "Drink less if you can't drink."

Kevin took a deep breath and looked curiously at Suzie. "Suzie, I asked them to send you twenty thousand, how come it turned out six million when it was delivered to you!?"

What a joke!

If I had six million, I will not need to curry favor with those people in the Paramount Chamber of Commerce any more. I'll just buy an entire floor of real estate before the house prices go up, and collect the rent in the future!

"You only gave me twenty thousand?!" Suzie was dumbfounded.

After a while, she came back to her senses. She waved and said, "No! So, Kevin, you only gave me twenty thousand. No! Then who gave me the six million?"

I'll say it's me if you're willing to give me the money. Kevin's mouth slightly tilted. He almost spilled out his secret thoughts.

"Is it really not from you?" Franklin was curious, but a little happy.

Kevin gritted his teeth and shook his head. "It really isn't from me!" Both Suzie and Franklin were confused. They unanimously asked, "Then who sent the money?"

Jacob frowned and thought if he should stand up and tell them.

At once, Kevin came to life and said, "Someone gave you six million, but you actually don't know who he is!"

Six million! Kevin was speechless, and at the same time jealous of them. How come I've never been so lucky?

Suzie put down her red wine. She then pressed her stomach and said, "It's alright. Let's not care about the identity of the sender. Let's sit down and eat first!"

However, Suzie felt unpleasant as she saw all the food that was initially prepared to thank her cousin, Kevin.

“Wait!” Kevin just happened to remember his money. “So, no one received the twenty thousand I sent here?”

“Nope,” Franklin replied with a relaxed expression.

“Damn it. How dare they take my money!” Kevin muttered fiercely.

He sighed and put down his red wine glass. “Suzie, I have to go. I have things to deal with at the Chamber of Commerce. Thank you very much for your hospitality today.”

Suzie stretched out her hand. She was trying to press him to stay. “Hey, Kevin...”

Before Suzie could speak, Franklin raised his voice and said, “I’ll send you off.”

On the side, Janelle, who was a little drunk, shouted, “Uncle, why are you leaving? You haven’t finished your wine yet! This wine tastes great! No wonder it cost more than ten thousand!”

Jacob was embarrassed by his sister’s behavior. He shook his head and sighed, “She can’t drink. Keep an eye on her in the future.”

When Franklin finally reached home, Suzie stood up and waved. “I’m full. Enjoy your meal.”

“How are you full? You haven’t eaten anything yet!” Franklin nagged, “I’ll cook some porridge for you later.”

Franklin was happy, so Jacob took the opportunity to talk to his dad about the money.

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