

The Fearsome Dragon Warrior Chapter 81 - 96

Chapter 81

"Tomorrow, I'll bring him in together with my men!" Jeff was grinding his teeth. He exclaimed coldly, "I would like to see if he has the balls to resist my arrest!"

"You should have done this earlier." Steven was a little disgruntled.

Jeff shot him a glance. "These days, we have visitors from the foreign Chambers of Commerce. I've received strict instructions from the higher-ups to ensure that Paramount is in a safe and orderly state."

"Of course, I've heard all about the Draco Chamber of Commerce." As an accomplished businessman himself, Steven was well informed about the various business developments in Paramount state.

However, he was simply an ordinary member of the Paramount Chamber of Commerce. He would never be given an audience with President Willow from the Draco Chamber of Commerce, not even with her administrators.

The two continued on with a brief discussion before returning to the ward. They offered their injured sons and nephews with some words of comfort before leaving the hospital, one followed by another.

Soon after the two left, the door to the ward was gently pushed opened.

At the time, Darryl had just closed his eyes and was slowly slipping into his dreams. The sudden movement had him startled and so, he responded with his roar, "God damn it! Didn't I say to leave me alone!?"

"Hmph! Kiddo, is that how you talk to your sister?" A cold voice rang through the room. Entering the room was a tall, young lady.

"Sis!?" Darryl's face lit up and widened his eyes. "Didn't you say that you're only coming back next month?"

The long brow man who was lying next to Darryl gasped in awe.

So, this is the sister that Darryl always talks about. I was told that she's a mercenary from outside the state. Hehe... she's definitely a killer with those thick long legs.

Time slipped by without a word, and the day had begun anew.

Jacob left the compound with his car. Gerald was following behind him at a distance with his Land Rover.

They reached a small neighborhood entrance early in the morning. A few minutes later, Moira was seen leading Heidi toward the entrance while holding her dainty hands.

They dropped the kid off at the kindergarten. Jacob was going to bring the car and drive her to office, but before he could do that, Moira rejected his offer.

"Mr. Mooney, I have something to tell you." Moira took out an envelope from her bag. "Thank you so much for the past few days, but you don't have to come by this evening anymore."

"What do you mean by that?" Jacob frowned.

She handed over the envelope to him. "Here's a thousand bucks. Think of it as your compensation, but today will mark the last day of our contract."

Jacob's voice tensed up when he saw the envelope. "If there's any wrongdoing from my side, please tell me. I'll be sure to change it!"

"Not at all. You've done a great job. Heidi is very pleased with you as well. It's just that..." She was blinking uncomfortably. "I'll stop talking in circles. My uncle managed to convince one of his relatives to look after Heidi, so..."

After a few moments of silence, Jacob nodded. "All right, I understand." Soon as he finished, he turned around and walked away.

"Mr. Mooney, the money..." Moira was going to chase after him.

Jacob waved at her without turning his head. "Keep it. I have no use for that. Take that money and get Heidi something she likes."

"This won't do!" As she was speaking, the envelope was already being stuffed back into her bag.

Once he entered his car, Jacob started to look a little depressed. His mind was completely occupied by the innocent cute looks of his daughter from the past two days.

He was worried that he would never get another chance to see his daughter. When the thought crossed his mind, Jacob suddenly felt the urge to meet Naeve's parents at the hospital.

"Boss!" Someone shouted at him with a deep voice from outside the car window.

Chapter 82

Jacob lowered the window on his car. Gerald's tall figure was towering over the car. Jacob frowned at him. "Why did you come over?"

Gerald straightened his hands and asked respectfully, "I noticed that your car wasn't moving, so I decided to come by and check if anything's wrong."

Jacob opened the door and came down from the car. He proceeded to shoo Gerald off. "Go and get the car. We're heading back to the hotel."

"Understood, Boss." Gerald noted his orders and quickly marched away.

Jacob took a moment to check his time. He realized that he had been in the car for close to ten minutes. It was no wonder that Gerald had to come and check on him.

Jacob shook his head as he peered toward the entrance to Little Professor kindergarten.

There were two men standing guard at the entrance. Their backs were straight as a ruler. All of a sudden, his eyes lit up. Jacob immediately pulled out his phone and made a call to Jerry.

I'll be fine, even if I lose my identity as 'Eustace Mooney'. As long as I'm allowed to enter the kindergarten and keep watch over my daughter, I'll be content with just any role, even if it means becoming a tutor. Besides...

Jacob had worked up his resolve.

This time, I'm going to reveal my true identity to my daughter.

When the phone was picked up, he wasted no time in relaying his orders. "I intend to start work at Little Professors kindergarten. Make sure that the necessary arrangements have been made."

On the other side of the phone, Jerry was still on his cushy bed. His eyes and face were a little dazed. "Boss, what are you up to now?"

Jacob lifted his brow. When he saw the Land Rover slowly approaching, he kept it simple. "I'm coming back to the hotel now and I expect confirmations by the time I reach. It'll be best if I can report for duty later this afternoon."

"Whatever you say, boss!" Jerry could only nod at his agonizing request.

After he hung up the phone, Jerry had a sudden realization.

Previously, because he had no where to place the giant Dixy doll, and also considering Jacob's need for accommodation, Jerry had to quickly acquire a house at the neighborhood with a higher-than-market price.

Since Jacob lost his job as a driver, it was clear that the house would no longer serve a purpose.

That said, Jerry was unsure if Jacob would reimburse him the money that was used to purchase the house. If his claims were denied, there would be no extra cash left for Jerry this month, and he would have to bid his game equipment farewell.

Jerry let out a heartfelt sigh. "Life is hard!" The next minute, he sprang to action and started making calls. Half an hour later, Jacob appeared before his bed. He raised his hands in submission. "Boss, I'm not even going to ask. The preparations have been made accordingly. You may choose between the Head of Security or a P.E teacher, whichever you like."

"Which one of them has more free time?" Jacob asked.

Jerry was startled. "Boss, the kindergarten is all yours. No one will dare question even if you choose to do nothing."

"All right, P.E teacher it is." Jacob waved his hand. "The head of security, Rick, is one of my distant relatives. I can't have him replaced."

"Whatever you say, Boss!" Jerry nodded in agreement.

His eyes darted for a bit. "Oh, Boss! I've actually prepared a surprise for you, but it seems like my efforts have all gone to waste."

"What did you do this time?" Jacob furrowed his brows.

Jerry told Jacob about his impulsive purchase on some one hundred square meters house in the neighborhood. When he disclosed that the reason was to settle her daughter's favorite Dixy doll, Jacob was all cracked up and agreed to pay him back. After all, Jerry did it out of courtesy.

If one day, Jacob was reunited with his daughter, she would be overjoyed to see the giant pixy doll.

Jacob was delighted by the thought. He swiftly transferred the money to Jerry, adding a couple more thousands to make the sum.

Ding dong!

There was a notification sound from Jerry's phone. Once he opened it, he saw that his bank account had received two millions worth of funds. Jerry immediately jumped off the bed and was grinning from ear to ear. "Long live my boss! You're far too generous!"

"I'll give you two minutes to prepare yourself." Jacob shot him a glare for his indecent attire before turning to leave.

Jerry caught up to him soon as he set foot in the living room. "Boss, some guy is heading toward Rowan Lane with a bunch of people from the station!"

Jacob turned around. His eyes were cold as ice.

Chapter 83

"Aha! This tree is pretty enormous after all."

Jeff was leading his squad through the ruins of Rowan Lane. The men were all gasping in awe as they passed by the gigantic Rowan tree. The wind was blowing gently against them. They failed to notice the two shadowy figures that were standing on top of the tree, behind the swaying branches.

Jeff and his men had arrived at the small building which sat amidst the ruins. He waved at the squad and commanded them in a low voice, "Surround this place at once!"

Jeff tapped his gun lightly before putting both hands on his waist. He was perfectly poised and ready for the next part of his operation. All of a sudden, the ringing sound of a phone tore through the sky.

"Whose phone is it? Do I have to remind you guys to keep your phones on silent throughout the operation?" His face fell dark as he turned to stare at the two assistants behind him.

One of the officers scrambled to take out his phone. His face was pale as ghost. "I'm sorry, sir. I forgot to turn off my phone."

"Turn it off now!" Jeff was staring daggers at him.

"Right away!" The officer nodded while putting his finger on the power button. Out of habit, he managed to steal a quick glance at the phone screen.

A single glance was all it took to stop him in his tracks. While lifting his head to face Jeff, he reported shakily, "Sir... it's a call from the headquarters!"

"From the headquarters?" Jeff frowned. "Answer it then. See what it's about."

Again, the officer nodded frantically. He picked up the call and put it on speaker.

The voice from the other end was suppressing his anger. "I'm Lewis from the Southern headquarters. Pass me over to Jeff!"

“Chief Lewis!?” Jeff panicked and quickly took over his phone. “Hi, Chief. I’m Jeff, Head of Station Number 37 in the Southern western district. What are your orders?”

“Screw orders!”

Lewis let out a curse before yelling at him on the phone, “Who gave you the permission to set foot on Rowan Lane? Come back at this instance! Officer No. 1521, I order you to keep him under your surveillance. If he refuses to come back immediately, cuff him and bring him back to me!”

While puffing his chest, the officer responded in a dignified voice, “Officer No.1521 will comply with your orders!”

Boop!

The call was ended. Jeff still had the phone in his hand, but the colors of his face was completely drained off. He broke into a sweat, having placed under the watchful eyes of the other two officers.

“What now, sir?” Officer No.1521 looked a little perplexed.

Jeff let out a sigh and glared at him afterward. “What are you waiting for? Go get the guys! You think I’ll let you bring me in with cuffs?”

Following his lead, the squad left just as quickly as they came.

On top of the small building, a shadow had slipped past of the corners.

Creak!

The door was pushed opened. Suzie was carrying a bloated stomach when she emerged from within. She looked around to see if anyone was still there. When she realized she had no visitors, Suzie raised her brow, turned back inside, and closed the doors.

At the same time, something else was brewing on Gallard Street in the Central district.

Steven, who was once a proud millionaire, was being sandwiched between two guards and escorted out of the Paramount Chamber of Commerce. His face spelled defeat as he left the entrance.

“Oh! Aren’t you Mr. Winston, the CEO of Everest Group?” Steven was immediately recognized by a middle-aged man who had just gotten off his luxurious car at the side. He seemed to be a millionaire himself.

Moments later, one of the building executives hurried out to greet him. He was wearing a matching pair of suit and leather shoes. “Mr. Silverston, welcome! Please, come in!”

Barry was curious. He asked while pointing at Steven’s distant figure, “What’s wrong with Mr. Winston?”

“Do you know him, Mr. Silverston?” The man raised his brow. Barry nodded. “I’ve met him twice.”

Once Steven boarded his car, the building executive said with a funny face, “This man must have used up all his luck.”

“Oh? How so?” Barry was intrigued.

Chapter 85

It was almost noon. Jacob had accompanied Willow to a commerce building that was located in the city center.

“Boss, the Fest family own Arture Group headquarters is inside this building.” Willow tilted her body and pointed at one of the nearer buildings. “Alvina has been working here ever since graduating university. She met Simon and they married each other two months later.”

Jacob lifted his head slightly to take in the hundred-meter-tall building. There was gloom on his face.

It happened many years ago when Alvina was driving Naeve to the hospital alone. Unsure if by accident or on purpose, when Naeve reached the hospital, she had already missed the best window for giving birth.

Even with the help of Jerry's Method, they were still unable to ascertain the truth and so, the case was left unresolved.

If it was Alvina's doing, there was no way she would confess against herself. At the same time, Jacob would also find it hard to believe if she claimed otherwise. Jacob was conflicted but he was unwilling to leave things without an end. At last, he made up his mind and decided to revisit the case once again. This time, he was determined to force the truth out of Alvina. She was part of the reason why the Fest family had been left untouched for the past two days with no accidents.

Coming to the building was Jacob's first step at resolving the case.

He took another glance at the thirty-eight stories tall building named Goldlick before waving his hand forward. "You said this wouldn't take long."

Willow responded with his head up. "Yes, Boss."

The two of them did not come to check up on Alvina's workplace. Even though she was the daughter-in-law to the eldest son of the Fest sister family, it mattered little to them.

The day before, Willow was able to swiftly acquire Goldlick building and now they have showed up to complete the remaining paper works.

Initially, she had planned to acquire Arture Group instead, but the group was strictly family owned and did not accept foreign investors. Willow had no choice but to compromise with her second-best option. She borrowed the name of Draco Chamber of Commerce to ease her purchase on the Goldlick building.

If I can't be one of your stakeholders, I'll be your building owner instead.

The Draco Chamber of Commerce was a giant entity with widespread influence. To them, acquiring Goldlick building for several billions was like chipping small cubes from a giant iceberg.

The handover was coming to an end at one of the luxurious offices in the building. The ringing sound of a phone interrupted the scene. Jacob picked up his phone. Moments later, his eyes were boiling, and his body was sending out chills. The original owner of Goldlick building, with the waist

size of two grown men, took a few steps back when he noticed Jacob's change of demeanor.

"Dad, stay calm. I'll be there in a minute."

He reassured him gently before hanging up. Then, he turned toward Willow. His eyes were shooting daggers. "I have to take my leave now. You can handle the rest."

"Yes, Boss." Willow nodded stiffly. "Please call me if you need anything."

Jacob waved and made his way toward the door.

With him gone, the chilly air in the room began to dissipate.

The fat owner was panting heavily. The color had finally returned to his face. He glanced at the door skittishly before turning back to face Willow with a smile. "President Will, your boss..."

Chapter 86

Willow, who had always been indifferent to outsiders, looked at him coldly. "Don't ask unnecessary questions. This is the last document. Sign it."

The stout man's eyebrow twitched. He was a billionaire from Paramount. Travelling in luxury cars was just the tip of the iceberg. Countless influential figures and celebrities wanted to be associated with him. How dare she speak to him in that tone!

Yet, thinking of the chilling atmosphere before, he swallowed his anger and forced a smile. After all, even if the Central District looked down on the outer four districts, the Draco Chamber of Commerce was still one of the most powerful chambers of commerce. It would be better to befriend them than to be enemies. His smile stretched wider on his face.

On the other side, Jacob went outside the building and hailed a cab. He rushed the driver towards Oriental Tower.

When Jacob picked up Franklin's call, he heard the panic in his father's voice. The Warlord of Scarlet Dragons was enraged.

It seems I may have been too lenient with them! I don't care who it is, anyone who touches my family is a dead man walking!

Clenching his fist, the murderous intent in his eyes was chilling.

"Did I forget to turn on the heater? It's so cold." The cab driver mumbled while shivering. He looked at the road and slowed down the cab.

"Why did you slow down?" Jacob asked, his fury evident in his voice.

The driver turned around, unnerved. "Ah, sir. It seems like a roadblock for inspections." He explained frantically.

Releasing a short puff of breath, Jake calmed his heart and looked out. Dozens of meters ahead, the cars on the road were directed onto the other lanes. An armored car with the words 'Ministry of Defense' on the side was stopped sideways in the middle of the road.

Jacob's eyes reddened. The Ministry of Defense again! They ignored my warning!

Leaning back in his seat, Jacob ordered the driver. "Drive on."

"Yes... yes sir!" The driver nodded, feeling the pressure. He pressed the accelerator to the floor.

The cab sped ahead. The words on the side of the armored car grew larger. The cab driver released his foot.

"Do not slow down." The driver immediately pressed back down on the pedal. Just as they almost collided, the armored car reversed and shot back, clearing a path for the cab. The cab driver exhaled in relief as the cab continued to speed on.

As they were about to reach the overhead bridge, Jacob spoke up. "Stop."

The driver slammed down on the brakes. He turned towards Jacob in a daze.

"Drive forward and wait for me there." After giving him the short instructions, Jacob stepped out of the cab.

A gentle breeze blew from beneath the bridge. Jacob smiled chillingly as he strode under the bridge.

In the shadows, a tall middle-aged man and a short young man, both wearing combat uniforms, stood next to a slim young woman in white martial arts uniform.

Chapter 87

Taking a step forward, Evelyn yelled, "Are you the one who broke my brother's leg?"

Jacob didn't reply, walking towards them silently.

How dare he ignore me! She gritted her teeth and darted towards Jacob.

"Take that!" She leaped into the air and raised her foot, slamming a roundhouse kick into Jacob's chest.

Jacob, unfazed, grabbed her ankle. The graceful figure that was floating in the air was thrown to the ground forcefully.

Although Evelyn was born into a wealthy family, she was attracted to life as a mercenary. When she came of age, she went to the outer districts and spent years as a mercenary. But the infamous Butterfly Warrior of the South was defeated in seconds!

Jacob continued walking towards the two men.

The men in the uniforms looked at each other. The middle-aged man stepped forward. As he focused his gaze, the air seemed to rip. The air current formed a translucent dagger, which whizzed towards Jacob at the speed of sound.

Jacob smirked. He raised his right hand and snapped his finger. With a muffled bang, the air wave dissipated. Wind rushed around them, blowing dust into the air.

The middle-aged man stared in surprise. He took a deep breath, and the air shook. Ten of the translucent daggers appeared and whizzed towards Jacob again.

Jacob drew a breath. With a twinkle in his eye, he snapped his finger and yelled, "Leave!"

As his voice thundered under the bridge, the daggers that could pierce even the hardest metals disintegrated. A cloud of dust enveloped the two men. Within moments, the disheveled men rushed out of the dust cloud and collapsed, throwing up blood on the road.

How could it be!? Evelyn lay on the ground, fatigued. She gaped at the scene in shock. The two men were the best of the best in the Ministry of Defense. Their combat abilities would rank them among the top thirty mercenaries in the South District. How did they lose to a man who had just raised his voice?

She stared at Jacob's figure in disbelief. Who is this man? The kiddo should be happy he left with just a broken leg!

She asked for a favor from the Ministry of Defense to investigate the man who hurt her brother. But not only did they help to investigate, they even offered two of their men to help avenge her brother. She accepted the offer without a moment of hesitation, thinking that Jacob, who had returned to Paramount not too long ago just like she had, was no different from her. None of them expected to lose within seconds.

How weak is the investigation team of the ministry? How could a man with such powers be just a normal mercenary from the outer districts?

In truth, she was the one who had made a mistake.

Chapter 88

Evelyn asked a member of the Special Forces Unit in the Ministry of Defense to investigate Jacob Lynch. They found out that he was the leader of the Scarlet Dragons.

But the Ministry of Defense in Paramount only scratched the surface of the truth behind Jacob Lynch and the Scarlet Dragons. After all, those that were in Paramount, which was the center of the Central District, had always looked down on the other districts. Only those who lived in the outer districts would know of the power and dominance of the Scarlet Dragons.

Only organizations like the Blood Thorns that had vast authority could compete with the Scarlet Dragons. However, the Blood Thorns had underestimated the organization. Although the Blood Thorns managed to eradicate the Scarlet Dragons' South District subdivision, the organization was wiped off the face of the earth in return.

When it happened, the East and South Districts were shaken. Even the mercenaries in the South District had to halt all activities if they wanted to survive the Scarlet Dragons. The reason Evelyn could return a month earlier from the South was the Scarlet Dragons.

As the wind died down, Jacob walked past the men on the ground, unscathed. He spent years in the outer districts. With the power shown in recent years, not many would dare to cross his path. Which fool from Paramount would dare to send people to kill him?

I've overpowered the outer districts. Do you think I'll fear the Central Federation?

"Jake, are you alright?" The young man wheezed, noticing that the middle-aged man was ashen-faced.

The middle-aged man shook his head. "I'm good. How about you?"

The young man opened his mouth to speak but stopped, lowering his face in chagrin. "At least you managed to do something. I couldn't even move a muscle."

Looking at Jacob's figure walking away, Jake sighed. "We are not weak, Colt. He was too strong."

"The Scarlet Dragons is just an organization from the outer districts. Is the leader really that strong?" Colt asked grudgingly.

Evelyn managed to recover her energy and was walking towards them when she heard Colt speaking. Paled, she asked with a quiver in her voice. "Did you just say the Scarlet Dragons?"

Back at the headquarters of the Ministry of Defense, the director was yelling at his subordinate in his office on the 27th floor of the Paramount

Police Bureau building. "Who gave permission for the Special Forces Unit to dispatch?"

The supervisor of the unit, also known as the Elite Forces, shrugged helplessly. "Sir, you know that I have no control over the unit."

Lawrence was furious. "Call them and order them to stop whatever they're doing and return, now!" He glared at the supervisor. "You better pray that nothing has happened, or else, none of us will make it out alive."

What's the worst that could happen? The supervisor was doubtful. Then again, those brats from the unit never took him seriously just because they were skillful. This would be a good chance for them to get into trouble with the superiors.

The supervisor nodded. "Yes, sir. I'll call them at once."

Chapter 89

Under the overhead bridge, Evelyn was trembling. She stared blankly at Colt, ashen faced. "You did not just say the Scarlet Dragons, right?"

"We were talking about the Scarlet Dragons. Why?" Colt answered confusedly, pulling himself up off the ground.

"The Scarlet Dragons, the same Scarlet Dragons from the outer districts?" Evelyn's voice quivered.

Jake stood up, wincing from the pain. He forced a smile. "Have you heard of the Scarlet Dragons, Miss Winston? Yasmine did say you used to head to the South quite often."

This is bad! Evelyn's mind went blank. If the organization knows that I'm the one who started the fight, even the Winston family is doomed!

She cleared her mind of the fear and trepidation and took a deep breath. "You should have told me that Jacob Lynch is the leader of the Scarlet Dragons. Besides..."

"Miss Winston, is there something wrong? Were you hurt from the fight?" Colt asked worryingly. "They're just a terrorist organization from the outer

districts but they sure have guts to come to Paramount. Although..." His face was filled with shame. "I have to admit, that man Lynch is undeniably strong. Jake and I were completely defeated this time around."

Evelyn gave Colt a glance. This time around? If the Warlord of Scarlet Dragons hadn't been holding back for these two years, it would have been considered a miracle if your corpse still existed after crossing paths with him. I must have been out of my mind! She smiled bitterly.

Wait, I must warn my family. They must have started their plans to avenge Darryl. I must tell them to avoid the Scarlet Dragons at all cost, or else a massacre might happen!

Evelyn turned away and ran off.

"She's leaving already?" Colt watched with a frown as she left the place.

Jake gave him a wry look. "Why? Are you interested in her? I've told you..."

Jake's phone started ringing. He pulled out his phone and laughed dryly. "I knew there was something fishy when we were told to dispatch."

"Who is it?" Colt glanced at the phone and scoffed. "There's no need to answer that supervisor. Let's find a way to finish what we started."

"We'll wait for the leader to see what to do next." Jake picked up the call.

On Meiwa Street, a cab screeched to a stop in front of Oriental Tower.

"Keep the change." Jacob tossed a bill worth one thousand onto the seat and stepped out of the cab, straight-faced.

The cab drove off immediately.

Surveying his surroundings, Jacob raised his head and observed the tower uneasily. He walked into the building, feeling the tension in the air. He smiled menacingly as he headed towards the elevator.

Chapter 90

The elevator door opened with a ding. A dignified old man in an emerald green robe stepped out.

“Jay?” Franklin was following the old man out of the elevator.

Jacob sighed in relief. “Dad, are you alright?”

“I’m fine.” Franklin shook his head and gestured at the old man with a smile. “Say thanks to Master Roman. If it wasn’t for him, it would be total chaos in here.”

Jacob observed the people following the old man. Their eyes shone brightly as they seemed to be full of energy. Jacob lightly nodded. “All thanks to Master Roman.”

A petite lady with short hair behind the old man glared at Jacob, perhaps dissatisfied with Jacob’s half-hearted acknowledgement.

Franklin bowed. “Master, please excuse my son’s ignorance. He’s still young.” He glowered at Jacob.

Jacob raised his eyebrows. What was that for? Saying thanks is just one of the many ways to express gratitude.

The old man looked at Jacob with bright eyes. “Young people should have a bit of pride. Otherwise, there would be no difference between them and us old ones.”

“Master Roman is indeed a martial arts master, such humility and open-mindedness!” Franklin was in awe.

The old man cleared his throat. “We’ll leave now, Mr. Lynch. I’ll see myself out.”

“Take care, Master Roman. I’ll visit with gifts soon.” Franklin bowed with his hands clasped together.

As the group of people left silently, Jacob turned towards Franklin. “Dad, what happened? I came as soon as I picked up your call.”

“It was nothing.” Franklin answered stiffly. When the incident happened, he called Jacob in a panic. Thinking back, it was embarrassing to call his son whenever there was trouble.

"I'll just ask others since you won't tell." Jacob hadn't noticed his father's turmoil and waved towards a security guard.

The guard ran over. "Yes, sir?" He panted.

"What happened earlier?" Jacob waved his hand. "Never mind, bring me to the monitoring room."

In the CCTV footage, Master Roman knocked down a brawny man with glowing crimson eyes. There were other men with glowing eyes, but they were quickly subdued by Master Roman's followers. As Jacob observed the footage closely, his blood boiled.

The security chief lowered his head regretfully. "Sir, we, as security, have failed to do our job and Chairman Lynch was almost taken. Please discipline us as you see fit!"

"It's alright!" Franklin waved at him. "You have done a great job. If it wasn't for one of yours who risked his life to protect me, I would have been taken away long ago!" He turned to Jacob and asked anxiously, "Jay, were those people after you? Their eyes were glowing red. It was horrifying to see!"

Jacob assured his father. "Don't worry, Dad. I'll deal with it soon."

Chapter 91

"Do be careful." Franklin scrutinized his son worriedly. Sighing, he turned towards the security chief. "Tell your subordinates to rest properly at the hospital. You'll still get your full pay during the break. I'll give an extra bonus later."

The security chief was grateful. "Chairman Lynch, protecting you is a part of our job."

"The security team gets a double bonus this month." Franklin insisted.

Jacob observed as his father won over their security. He instructed the security chief, "When Jerry Locker comes, tell him to meet me at my father's office."

"Yes, sir!" The security chief, who was appointed by Jerry, patted his chest as a sign of compliance.

When they exited the monitoring room, Franklin asked, "Where did you appoint these security guards from? They were fantastic at doing their job, even better than the soldiers that I've met."

"Don't worry about it." Jacob smiled lightly.

"There's one more thing." Franklin frowned. "After the police came to take those people, they requested that I go over to the station whenever I'm free."

"Don't mind them. Tell them to ask for me if there's anything they need."

"Alright then. Are you free tomorrow? I'm going to visit Master Roman to thank him properly."

Jacob stopped in his tracks. "Dad, I'll find a suitable time to visit Master Roman. You don't need to go." To think that a group of martial artists practicing internal martial arts managed to foil the Cruor Sect's eerie scheme...

Fifteen minutes later, Jerry and Gerald hurried to meet Jacob.

"Boss..." Jerry looked ashamed. "Gerald and I were tricked by the Cruor Sect. They set up a decoy."

Looking out of the window at the cars on the road, Jacob said softly. "The Third will be bringing ten Dragon Guardians tomorrow afternoon. Jerry, you're responsible for picking them up."

"Alright, boss." Jerry replied.

Gerald's eyes glinted. Whoever you may be, once the Dragon Guardians are here, that will be the end of you!

The Scarlet Dragons had three hundred Dragon Guardians. Jacob had trained every single one of them to be iron-willed killing machines. When the Scarlet Dragons were conquering the outer districts, half of their victories came from physical fights led by the guardians. At their most

glorious moments, people were saying that ten of the Dragon Guardians made up an army, a hundred of them could conquer nations!

Now, the disciples of the Cruor Sect that were slithering in the dark had provoked Jacob. The Scarlet Dragons would burn the sect to the ground.

Evelyn rushed home to see her family fretting around the house.

Has the Scarlet Dragons already made a move? Even though I've just arrived at home? Her heart sank. She walked towards her father, who seemed to have aged overnight. "Dad, is there something wrong?"

Steven, who was in a daze, raised his head and forced a smile. "You came back."

Evelyn's mother, well-dressed, was wailing. "Evelyn, a disaster has struck the family. We are going broke!"

Listening to Karla's words, Evelyn paled. "The Scarlet Dragons actually work that quickly?"

Chapter 92

Steven suddenly looked up. "What did you say? What Scarlet Dragons? What do you mean by an attack?"

Faced with a torrent of questions from her father, Evelyn did not know where to begin explaining. Thus, she considered and said, "Kiddo offended someone our family can't afford to get on the wrong side with..."

A faint realization flashed across Steven's eyes. "Are you talking about the brat that broke Kiddo's leg in the bar?"

Evelyn nodded solemnly. "Jacob, the leader of the Scarlet Dragons, has a band of ruthless subordinates."

"Furthermore, he controls the Draco Chamber of Commerce!" Evelyn added after remembering the news she saw on her way back last night. It was about Draco Chamber of Commerce joining Paramount Chamber of Commerce.

“No wonder...” Steven shuddered as a wave of bitterness spread from his heart.

Suddenly, his eyes flashed with an idea. He began dialing a number on his phone, but only an automated machine voice responded. Still, he did not give up and dialed another number.

Evelyn watched her father anxiously. Does this mean my family has begun exacting revenge against him?

Steven’s expression turned solemn as desperation appeared in his eyes. He put down the phone and pursed his lips. “Jeff has failed.”

Who is Jeff? What do you mean by failed? Wait a minute!

Evelyn looked at her father and said, “Dad, have you joined forces with someone to go against Jacob?”

“Don’t worry. I am not that stupid.” Steven raised his hand.

Then, he sighed. “Even if we didn’t work with anyone to seek revenge, our family is still on the verge of ruins.”

Karla lamented from the side. “Evelyn, boo hoo... The chamber of commerce struck out your father’s name and forbade anyone from doing business with him. Our... Our family is about to go bankrupt!”

“Keep on crying then! All you know is cry!” Steven looked frustratedly at his wife. “You’ll have plenty of time to cry when I’m dead!”

Evelyn glared at her father as she went to the couch to hug her mother’s shoulders and comfort her. “Mom, don’t be sad. Even if our family went bankrupt, I would still provide for you.”

“You are a girl. You will eventually marry and belong to another family.” Karla’s eyes were red, and her expression was full of sadness.

Even though Evelyn was worried, she could not help but roll her eyes upon hearing her mother’s words.

Evelyn sighed softly before turning to her father. "Dad, are you sure you didn't seek revenge against the man who hurt Darryl?"

Steve glanced at his daughter. "I have been up to my neck with work the past two days, so I don't have time to seek revenge. I only told Jack that he can try his luck today."

Steve thanked his luck that he did not seek revenge. He rubbed his face and continued, "I called to ask an officer in the South Precinct's Police headquarters. He said Jeff had been dismissed due to a series of violations. Furthermore, he will be subjected to further investigation for relevant criminal involvement!"

"Does this mean our family still has..."

Before Evelyn could say the word 'hope', she felt a sudden wave of regret. How can I forget about this? I have also asked people from the Ministry of Defense to teach him a lesson.

Karla looked at his daughter expectantly. "Evelyn, did you say there is hope for our family? Do you have a plan?"

Suddenly, Steven's phone rang.

He looked at the screen and put the call on speaker mode.

Instantly, a furious roar came from the phone. "Dad, what's going on in the hospital? Why did you suddenly make me change my hospital room?"

Chapter 93

Steven suddenly burst into fury upon hearing his son's voice.

That useless son! I've told him not to be reckless so that he doesn't offend someone and drag the family into trouble. This idiot did not heed my warning. Now, look at what he's done. He has finally messed with the wrong guy!

Steven gritted his teeth as fury surged in his heart. He shouted into the phone, "You useless son! Since the hospital told you to change rooms, just do as they say! What's the use of calling me?"

“How can you speak to your son like that?”

Karla rolled her eyes at her husband and bent over to grab the phone. She looked on the verge of tears again as she said, “Kiddo, please do as the hospital says. Our family is now in trouble. You mustn’t cause any more problems.”

“What trouble? What’s going on?” Darryl sounded gloomy. “Someone broke my leg. So, shouldn’t the biggest problem be about me being at risk of becoming a cripple?”

Steven frowned and snatched the phone from Karla. “You brat! It’s good that you are crippled. Then, you won’t go out and cause problems for us!”

He ignored Karla glaring at him and hung up. Then, he turned to his daughter expectantly. “Evelyn, do you have a plan to save our family?”

Evelyn gritted her teeth. “Dad, I’m not confident that it will work. We can only give it a try.”

“Sure, it is better than having no plan at all.” Steven looked dejected.

Meanwhile, Jacob left a team of elite Shadow Rangers at Oriental Tower to protect his father. Then, he brought Jerry and Gerald to return to the Pavilion.

When he arrived at the hotel, he saw Fernando, the squadron leader of the Ministry of Defense’s Special Operations Brigade.

Jacob looked at Fernando and said sternly, “Don’t you dare abuse my mercy for you and use it as a bargaining chip for your greed.”

Fernando suddenly felt a mountain-like pressure pressing on him, causing him to break out in cold sweat. He quickly raised his hands in surrender and said, “Mr. Lynch, please don’t misunderstand. I come here without ill intentions.”

Suddenly, a series of footsteps sounded as two teams of burly security guards rushed out of the hotel’s luxurious glass front door.

The atmosphere felt tense with intimidating energy.

“Wow, the hotel’s security guards all look so strong!”

A woman dressed head to toe in high-end brands and carrying an expensive branded bag looked in from the entrance with awe.

The hotel security guards looked more sharp and alert than Fernando’s best subordinates. Thus, Fernando could not help but feel intimidated by their glare. He nodded hurriedly and gave a wry smile. “Mr. Lynch, I can help you to find that Cruor Sect follower.”

Jerry glanced at him. “No need. We can find her ourselves.”

Gerald, who stood guard behind Jacob like an iron pillar, took a step forward intimidatingly.

Fernando sensed a sudden wind as Gerald moved.

He could not help but feel intimidated as a sudden ran down his spine. His face turned pale with fear, prompting him to call out urgently, “I can help you find her now!”

That piquet Jacob’s interest. He fell silent for a moment and flicked his sleeve, causing his murderous aura to dissipate. Fernando breathed a sigh of relief.

“You have better not try to trick us.” Jerry narrowed his eyes and shot murderous glares at Fernando, piercing his heart like arrows.

Chapter 94

Fernando could not help but shudder with fear after seeing how intimidating Jacob and his men were. He nearly cried from terror, but he forced himself to gather his wits and declare firmly, “I will never lie to you.”

Twenty minutes later, at an urban park two blocks away from the Pavillion, Fernando pressed his earpiece and said solemnly, “The Cruor Sect follower is in there.”

“How brave of her? She dares to hide right under our noses!” Jerry’s expression darkened.

"All of you stay here and keep watch. I will go in alone!" Jacob instructed before heading in.

Jerry warned, "Boss, that bastard is very cunning."

Jacob waved his hands but did not stop walking.

Perhaps due to the time, this park which covered an area of ten acres was unusually quiet and empty despite being in the city center.

A cool breeze blew, and one could see colorful birds fluttering by.

Jacob walked on the stone path. His eyes were alert as he walked, taking in the surroundings.

Suddenly, he noticed something.

Jacob burst into action and dashed through the woods, locking his sight on the human figure by the lake in the center of the park.

It was a young woman in a red dress. She had a pretty face and smooth skin.

The lake water rippled before her as countless red and white carps devoured the fish feed scattered into the water.

Jacob flew across the lake and snapped his fingers expressionlessly, sending a ball of invisible energy speeding across the lake with a booming noise.

Immediately after that, a 'pop' sounded, and a bloody hole the size of a fingertip appeared on the woman's smooth forehead.

Then, the bag of fish feed fell from her hands into the water, causing the numerous carps to fight in a frenzy for food.

They splashed water everywhere as Jacob landed as light as a feather by the lake.

Then, Jacob looked at the woman lying dead on the ground and glanced at the surroundings. The surrounding greeneries seemed still and peaceful.

“No wonder Jerry and Gerald work together and still couldn’t catch you...” Jacob’s expression was cold, and his eyes gleamed threateningly.

In the next second, he gripped his fists, causing the fighting spirit to surge from his body.

“Get out here right now!” Jacob yelled and shot a ball of highly concentrated energy the size of a tennis ball straight into the center of the lake.

Within a fraction of a second, the ball of energy detonated like a bomb, sending huge water columns seven to eight meters high into the air.

As the water splashed everywhere, a petite figure floated from the bottom of the lake, light as a cloud of smoke.

Jacob extended his right hand and captured a few water droplets in midair. With a flick of his wrist, he sent those gleaming water droplets flying at lightning speed toward the silhouette soaring into the air.

“Hmph, how heartless of you!”

An indignant female voice sounded as the petite figure dodged the water droplets traveling at her like bullets.

Jacob remained expressionless as he raised a mass of lake water with a wave of his hand. Then, he caused countless water droplets to shoot toward the figure, creating sharp noises.

Ultimately, humans are not birds and cannot remain in the air for a long time. Furthermore, there were numerous crystal-like water droplets all around the petite figure, blocking all her way of escape.

In the next second, one could hear a pitiful gasp of pain. Then, droplets of blood fell onto the lake’s surface.

Meanwhile, Jacob stood by the lake, surrounded by immense energy. He stomped his right foot and caused a gale to shoot like an arrow toward the petite figure.

Chapter 95

Fernando remained at the park's entrance and heard the explosive noises from inside. He narrowed his eyes and was relieved that he had assigned his subordinates to guard the area and prevent anyone from entering the park.

Meanwhile, a petite figure lay at the bottom of the evaporated lake. Jacob stood three steps away from her and looked at her with a frown.

Then, the petite figure spat a mouthful of blood before turning her delicate face to him and said with a charming voice, "How can you bear to strike down a weak and helpless lady?"

A faint stench floated in the air. Jacob slapped the air mercilessly, striking the petite lady with a wave of cold wind. Her face was ashen from the force of the strike, and she opened her mouth to vomit more blood.

"How can you be so heartless?" The petite lady groaned pitifully. She sounded so helpless that no one could bear to hurt her again.

Unfortunately, her opponent was the leader of the Scarlet Dragons, who had experienced innumerable bloodshed and developed a heart of stone. He flicked his fingers and shot a bullet straight into her head.

Light gradually went out of her eyes. She looked at him in disbelief and parted her red lips. "You... Are... Cruel!"

Jacob glanced at the lady sternly.

You only know a little poison and seductive skills, yet you dare come out and cause trouble. What makes you think no man is immune to your charm? Furthermore, I don't care even if you have the most beautiful face in the world. Anyone who dares to harm my loved ones shall die!

A white cloud floated in the sky.

Jacob stood in the shadow of a mottled tree with a cruel gleam in his eyes. Cruor Sect, you asked for it.

He looked at the petite figure on the ground one more time before turning around to head to the park's entrance.

As time passed, the lake's surface turned still again.

Suddenly, a wisp of blood-red smoke came up from the lake. It moved gradually with the aid of a breeze toward the petite body by the lake.

A few minutes later, the blood-red smoke floated over the body and gradually disappeared.

Soon, footsteps came from the nearby woods. The petite figure trembled on the ground and came alive again.

"He really is cruel!"

She voiced with hatred as she touched the bloodied hole on her forehead. Still, there was a hint of coyness in her tone.

Then, she turned into a wisp of smoke and drifted away right before a team of Special Forces soldiers from the Ministry of Defense came out of the woods.

Two minutes later, Jerry received a call in the car and turned around solemnly. "Boss, the Special Forces called and said they could not find a female body by the lake.

Jacob widened his eyes in shock and remained silent for a moment. Then, he smirked and said, "Cruor Sect, I have underestimated you..."

It was now three thirty in the afternoon at Little Professors kindergarten. A row of children came out of the classrooms under their teacher's lead.

Meanwhile, Jacob stood under a tree near the kindergarten. He seemed nervous.

Suddenly, his eyes brightened as he saw his daughter. Her twin braids bounced as she came out of the kindergarten, carrying her Mickey Mouse bag.

Heidi stood in the bustling surroundings and glanced around with her round, adorable eyes.

Seeing that other children were leaving with their parents, Jacob frowned and resisted the urge to rush to her.

Chapter 96

Suddenly, a chubby boy sneaked up on Heidi and pulled her braids.

“Marco, how dare you grab my braid? I’m telling the teacher!” Heidi pursed her lips and clenched her fists indignantly.

The chubby boy mocked gleefully, “Hah, we are not in the kindergarten anymore. I’m not scared of the teachers!”

“I’ll beat you up!” Heidi’s face flushed red with anger.

“I’m not scared of you!” The chubby boy waved his fist. “I am a big boy, and you are only a little girl. You can never defeat me!”

After saying that, he grabbed Heidi’s braids again.

Suddenly, a dark figure came out of nowhere, overshadowed the chubby boy, and grabbed the boy’s shirt collar, lifting him like a rag doll.

Jacob looked at the boy kicking his stubby legs in the air. “Didn’t your father tell you not to bully my daughter?”

Heidi looked up at Jacob and blinked bewilderedly.

“Let me go!” The chubby boy waved his fists. “You are an adult, and I am only a kid. How can you bully me? What a shameless loser!”

“Fine, I won’t bully you.” Jacob sneered and put the boy down. “Who’s coming to pick you up?”

“My dad! You are doomed!” The chubby boy glared at Jacob.

“I will wait for him.” Jacob looked at the boy sternly. “You are to stand here and don’t move. If you do, I will break your leg.”

The chubby boy covered his mouth in fear. He is scary!

Jacob noticed his daughter’s confused gaze and turned to her.

She looked up at him with her innocent doe eyes and asked timidly, "Sir, who are you?"

Jacob knelt down to look into his daughter's eyes. He hesitated, took a deep breath, and said gently, "Heidi, I am your father."

"Father?" Heidi seemed confused.

On the other hand, the chubby boy widened his eyes in terror. Since when did Heidi have such a fierce father?

The boy glanced around quietly. Suddenly, he waved his hands excitedly and called out, "Dad, I'm here! Come save me!"

Jacob turned around and saw the chubby boy's father dashing toward him. However, when the boy's father slowed down upon seeing Jacob's face.

"I... I am warning you!" The man waved his hand timidly as his son looked on expectantly. "I didn't do anything to you. If you hit someone unprovoked, you will be arrested!"

Jacob looked at him indifferently and said, "Take your son and scram! If I see him bullying my daughter again, I shall throw you and your family out of Paramount!"

"I..." The chubby boy's father glared at Jacob, wanting to argue back. However, he immediately froze when he saw Jacob's threatening gaze.

Thus, he grabbed his son and left immediately. After walking a few steps, he felt indignant and slapped the back of his son's head. "You little bastard! Didn't I tell you not to bully her?"

The chubby boy instantly burst into tears. "Dad, I'm sorry! I don't dare to do it again!"

Little bastard? How can a father scold his child like that? Jacob's brow twitched slightly before glancing away.

Heidi looked at him and began biting her nail.

Jacob's eyes flashed with tenderness as he looked at her. She is just like her mother with this bad habit of chewing her nails.

He smiled and gently pulled Heidi's fingers from her mouth. "Don't bite your nails anymore. Otherwise, they will turn ugly."

"Jacob!" A surprised and angry voice sounded nearby.