

# The Mighty Dragon Warrior

## Chapter 10

### Chapter 10 Remnants

“Who is it?” Franklin quickly shut the suitcase full of money and shouted anxiously at the door.

“Mr. Lynch, Brother Leonard told us to bring some money over!” A respectfully toned down voice could be heard from outside the door.

Bring some money over? Franklin and Suzie exchanged glances.

Hold on. Franklin widened his eyes. Brother Leonard? Is it Leonard Kingston?

But didn't he

just give five million?

He held his doubts back, walked over and peeped outside through the crack of the door.

After making sure that the people outside were those he had met in the streets just now,

Franklin unlocked the door and opened it.

Military Adviser No.2 had taken over the position of the young man with glasses after he

died. He cast a glance subconsciously at the big Rowan tree before greeting charmingly,

“Hello, Mr. Lynch!”

Franklin looked at the grey suitcases in their hands and asked puzzledly,

“What are you doing?”

“Well,” Military Advisor No.2 said respectfully. “The money Brother Leonard gave you was

short of fifteen million, wasn't it? He just received a sum of money, so he told me to bring it

over to you right away.”

Short of fifteen million? Suzie, who stood by the entrance and watched, widened her eyes when she heard Military Advisor No.2's words. She thought that she had heard him wrongly.

"Oh..." Franklin, who still hadn't regained his senses yet, waved his hands in the air and said,

"No, you don't owe me any money. I have to return you this money!"

When Military Advisor No.2 heard this, his face turned green. "Don't, Mr. Lynch. Brother Leonard said that the money is our compensation towards you. If you don't take them, Brother Leonard will feel very guilty!"

He dropped the suitcase and fled as soon as he finished speaking. If he did not manage to pass Franklin the money and brought it back instead, Leonard will skin him alive!

"Sigh..."

Franklin sighed as he watched Military Advisor No.2 disappear into thin air right before him.

Suzie, who was still at the door, asked her husband excitedly, "Honey, what is going on?"

Franklin bent over and picked up the suitcase on the ground. He looked around to check the surroundings before him before frowning and urging his wife. "Let's go in and talk."

He locked the door upon entering the house. He opened the suitcase. The suitcase was filled with stacks of brand new banknotes.

Suzie's eyes lit up. She asked, "How much is this?"

"One million, I guess." Franklin had been a businessman for many years. He could tell how much money there was with just a glance.

"One million?" Suzie gaped.

If they added this money to the five million they had just gotten just now, it would make up

to six million! And the man had said that they were still short of fifteen million... If they had given them one million now, there's fourteen million more? "Honey, what is going on? Can you hurry up and tell me?" Suzie's face was red from the excitement.

"I'm actually not sure about what's going on either!" Franklin smiled wryly. A while later, he frowned and sighed. "I was setting up my stall as usual on the streets. Then suddenly, the gangster from the Southern District, Leonard, came over. He knelt before me and begged me to accept his money, as well as this piece of land at Rowan Lane....."

"He knelt down and begged you to take his money and land?" Suzie was shocked. "Has he gone cuckoo?"

"Well, who knows?" Franklin was puzzled. "He said this was to compensate us."

Suzie asked worriedly, "Then are we going to demolish this house?"

"I don't think so?" Franklin replied uncertainly.

He took a short breath and looked at the suitcase in his hand once more.

Then, he looked at

the suitcase on the floor not far away. He suddenly thought of the documents he had signed

earlier. He felt uneasy with how smoothly things have been progressing.

Why would a gangster give him something so valuable for no reason out of the blue?

Jacob, together with Jerry and four other Shadow Rangers, were walking down an old and

deserted lane at Paramount's South Precinct. Jacob had a black trench coat on, whereas Jerry

was dressed fully in white. The Shadow Rangers were wearing black trench coats as well.

"Boss, they are at the block next door." Jerry jumped over a puddle and pointed at a distance

not far away.

A huge 'diagnosis' word was hung outside of the dilapidated building. Jacob frowned. "Are

you sure they did not move anymore?"

Jerry paused for a while before answering. "This should be their old lair."

Jacob closed his eyes slightly for a while before slowly opening them again.

Then he nodded

at the four Shadow Rangers and ordered, "Two of you guard the back. If you see anyone

running away, just kill them."

"Yes, my Lord." Two of the Shadow Rangers replied him respectfully. Then, in a flash of

lightning, they disappeared into the narrow alley.

The other two Shadow Rangers who stayed back bowed respectfully. "My Lord, let us lead the

way!"

Jacob nodded. "Go. Be careful. It seems a little off."

"Yes, my Lord!" The two Shadow Rangers bowed as they answered Jacob.

Approximately five minutes later, a crisp sound of glass shattering could be heard. Glass

shards fell all over the ground and two Shadow Rangers fell from the sky.

Jerry's face twitched. "Boss?"

As soon as his voice fell, swooshes were heard. Three figures in red appeared before them.

Jerry frowned as he looked at those three figures. They looked exceptionally strong, with

veins popping out of their arms.

Suddenly, flute music sounded from somewhere in the streets.

After the three red figures heard the sound of the flute, they trembled slightly. Then, their

eyes reddened as they ran toward Jacob and Jerry.

"Are you going to do it? Or should I do it?" Jacob glanced at Jerry. Jerry's face had darkened

slightly. A sharp glint flashed across his eyes. "I'll do it!"

Then, he moved swiftly like a gust of wind. He gave the three red figures a loud slap each.

He used so much strength that dust filled the surrounding air. The sounds of fists could be heard shortly after, mixed with a few painful roars, as well as the music from the flute.

“Swoosh.”

A gust of wind blew. Jerry, who could barely catch his breath, appeared before Jacob.

“Boss, these three guys are powerful. They are of almost the same level as Aaron!” Jerry

stared at the three red figures not far away. He looked solemn.

Then, the sound of the flute was heard once again. Jacob ordered, “Yes, their tactics are more or less of Thodo’s, but they are crueler.”

He turned around and waved at Jerry. “You try to stop these three guys. I will go and find their ringleader.”

Before he could finish himself, he was brought into the air.

“Where are you going?”

Jerry roared with a low voice. Then he stomped his foot and released three of his arrows into the air. “Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!” Three swooshes later, the three red Shadow Ranger landed on the ground, hurt.

Jerry landed softly on the ground. He raised his eyebrows and asked arrogantly, “You’ll have to get my permission if you want to leave!”

“Roar!”

The sound of the flute was heard again. The three figures in red suddenly looked up at the sky and roared.

Their skin looked bright red, as if blood was flowing outside of their bodies.

“Mr. Locker...” One of the Shadow Ranger stepped forward and offered. “I can settle two of

them at once.”

Jerry waved his hand in the air. “It’s alright. It’ll be just a short fight. Both of you can be on standby.”

The sound of the flute became hastier and hastier. The three red figures immediately moved their feet and leaped into the air.

“Swoosh!”

After a short while, Jerry suddenly appeared above the head of one of the enemies.

“Get down!” Jerry clapped the swirling air in between his palms to stop it.

“Bang!”

The airflow turned back to normal, and the four figures landed softly on the ground.

“Sob.....”

A sad melody of the flute sounded, then stopped abruptly. The three red figures suddenly froze with the paused flute melody.

Not long later, a black cloud was seen in the air. Jacob walked out from the black cloud. He waved his hand, and a loud noise emerged. It sounded like fleshes dropping onto the ground.

The next second, Jerry saw the figure from just now.

“Bravo, boss!”

Jerry squealed and rushed over.

A while later, another black cloud approached them once more. Someone was standing on the black cloud.

“Boss!”

Jerry sighed, then stepped forward.

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