

# The Mighty Dragon Warrior Chapter 11

## Chapter 11

Jerry looked at the people held captive by Jacob. He pursed his lips and asked, "Is he the mastermind?" He was very thin, to the extent that he looked frail and dead. "Careful, this person is a little weird." A hint of uneasiness flashed across Jacob's eyes. "Boss, what about these three?"

Jerry pointed at the three red figures not long away. Before he could let go, the three red figures, initially frozen at their own spots, suddenly moved. They moved as fast as lightning toward them. "So good at pretending..." Jacob cast a glance at the man in Jerry's arms. He raised his knife. The blade flickered under the light, and Jacob sliced it in the air. Within the next second, the three huge red figures were sliced into six sections. The pungent stench of blood could be smelt in the air. The figure in Jerry's arms opened his eyes and spat a massive mouthful of blood. Jacob frowned, turned around, and left. Jerry held his nose with one hand and ordered his subordinates. "I'll leave this place for you to clean up." *It stinked so much! It was like the smell of corpses being exposed under the sun for three days.* A few moments later, a Shadow Ranger came over and whispered into Jerry's ear. Jerry smiled, walked before the Shadow Ranger, and disappeared into the dark. The next second later, Jerry appeared before that person. Half an

hour later, at a corner in a deserted building. "Did you say that your name was Rose?" Jerry had a sharp dagger in his hand. He gave her a strange look as he glanced at the thin figure lying on the ground in a pool of blood. "Spat..." Rose spat at the floor. There was blood in her saliva.

Although she looked pale, there was still light flickering in her small eyes.

"You better let me go if you don't want to die in an ugly state!" "What if I don't let you go?" Jerry flicked his wrist and played with his dagger. "Well, if you anger my cult leader, you will taste death!" Rose snickered.

"Do you think that my dagger is not sharp enough?" Jerry smiled maliciously. "Would you like to dare me to slice your flesh off right now?" Jacob walked out from the side and asked, "What is your relationship with Aaron Arthur?" Rose glanced at him sideways and twitched her eyebrows.

She ignored him. Jerry became furious. He sliced off a piece of flesh from Rose's arm. It was as big as an adult's finger. "Mmm..." Rose gritted her teeth and moaned in pain. However, hatred still filled her eyes as she replied fiercely, "My cult leader will never let you get away with this!"

"Idiot!" Jacob snorted coldly. A huge and fierce energy enveloped him and surged into his body.

The next second, there was a heat wave in the air. Rose's facial features twisted and became disfigured. All the blood vessels in her body burst. A few seconds later, his body emitted hot air.

It was so hot that if Rose fell into the water, all the water on her would have evaporated at once.

"Hah! So do you know now how powerful we are?" Jerry flicked his knife once more. "Okay, okay."

I'll speak!" Rose breathed out a huge mouthful of hot air. She said in a weak voice, "I offended the elders in the cult twelve years ago. That is why I'm hiding here." Jerry glared with his eyes wide open. "Is that it? Then why did his subordinates come to find you?" "I don't know either!"

Rose shook her head. "I have only seen Aaron two years ago." She sighed and continued, "Those three figures wanted me to help them avenge Aaron. I did not entertain them, so they continued to bug me. In the end, they were so annoying that I had no choice but to... practice with the three of them. "Just like that?" Jerry was dumbfounded. He thought that he had found a huge secret about the Blood Thorns. But now, it was just an empty hope that had wasted half of their day. He kept his dagger, and walked towards Jacob. "Boss, what should we do now? I think she is speaking the truth." Rose, who was lying on the ground, clenched her fists tightly. The Cruor Sect..... Jacob eyes were calm. Suddenly a cold light flashed across the bottom of his eyes. "Jerry, I remember you telling me that the Cruor Sect always had funds that went missing every year."

"Boss, what do you mean?" Jerry tilted his head and looked at Rose. The look on Rose's face changed instantly. She initially looked weak, but she had turned energetic and dashed towards the window the next second. "There's no way you're getting away!" Jerry snorted and chased after Rose. A blazing fire burnt the air as it flew towards Rose, and penetrated into her body. Rose trembled. She turned around and cursed viciously, "The cruor sect will never let you go!"

She still refused to lose her will even when she was about to die! Jerry, who had chased after her, had a sullen look on his face. The next second later, Rose who had a hole through her chest, fell limp. Jacob watched Rose's corpse. He frowned and turned around slowly. Then he swept his sleeves and walked down the stairs. Jerry looked at his work. He raised his eyebrows. His eyes were full of menacing light. "The cruor sect? Hah! I will show you what I can do sooner or later!"

At the same time, at Rowan Lane, in the hall of the Lynch Residence. Franklin and Suzie stared at the huge stacks of bank notes before them. They had remained in this posture for more than ten minutes already. Even if they had this amount of money a few years back, it was a grand sum too. "Honey, am I dreaming?" Suzie exclaimed in awe as she watched the stacks of banknotes before her. Franklin, who had been a multi-millionaire for several years, slowly recovered from the excitement. He gently glanced at Suzie, his wife, and spoke guiltily, "Suzie, I have made you suffer for the past two years!" "What nonsense are you spurring? You are my husband!" Suzie rolled her eyes at her husband. With a twinkle in her eyes, she asked her husband for the hundredth time. "Are all this money really ours now?" Franklin could not speak his mind when he saw the anticipated look on his wife's face. After keeping quiet for a moment, he quickly nodded and answered, "Well, if Leonard does not regret it and ask for it back, it will be ours!" "It's six million!" Suzie smiled brightly. After a moment of silence, she frowned and spoke in a coquettish

voice, "But why did Leonard offer us such gifts?" "I don't know." Franklin smiled bitterly.

Suddenly a familiar young face appeared in his mind. At the same time, Suzie was thinking too.

The Lynch family would never be able to do this, the only person capable of doing this was from

her own family. Ding Dong! At this time, Suzie's phone rang. She picked it up and took a look at

it. Her eyes immediately lit up. The person she was thinking about was here.

"Cousin." Suzie

smiled sweetly at her. *Cousin?* Jacob's frown deepened. At this moment, a crisp ringtone of a

mobile phone was heard. "Cousin?" Suzie stared at her phone screen. Her mouth was slightly

opened in awe.

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