

The Mighty Dragon Warrior Chapter 12

Chapter 12

“Aww, honey, do tell me about it...” Suzie’s eyes brightened a bit. “Could it be because of my cousin? He knew about our family. He helped us too...” “That call will end soon if you don’t answer it.” Franklin waved his hand in the air nonchalantly. The man was just one of the secretary in the Paramount Chamber of Commerce. How could he possibly help? As soon as she answered the call, she asked sweetly. “Cousin, how are you so free today to call me?” Jacob’s good mood immediately went to the dumps when he witnessed his wife talking over the phone happily to another guy. As soon as he exited the hall, he waved his hand and mumbled gently. “Hah! She’s just a little face who got stuck in the door!” Although it was rude to say so, but it was sufficient to express his thoughts. Just as he was contemplating whether to eavesdrop their conversation, a strong whiff of fragrance could be smelled, and his wife ran out. “Honey, honey!” Suzie smiled brightly. She waved the phone in her hand and exclaimed proudly, “My cousin said that he was the one who told them to send the money over!” “How is that possible?” Franklin did not believe Suzie’s words. That rascal was avaricious. How would he be willing to let someone have six million when he could have twenty million for himself? “Do you mean that my cousin is a liar?”

Suzie's face darkened. "Franklin, how could you mistake my own cousin that way? He was just trying to lend us a hand!" "Oh, Suzie! I don't mean that!" Franklin quickly explained when he saw his wife getting angry. "I mean, it's a huge amount. It's six million, not six thousand. Why would your cousin be so nice to us all of a sudden without any reason?" "Gah!" Suzie raised her head proudly and said, "My cousin and I grew up together!" She blinked and bit her lip. She said doubtfully, "But it's quite right too. Even if his wife was from a rich family, it's six million..." Franklin could no longer hold himself back anymore. "Suzie, do you think that Leonard could have changed his mind because of Jay?" "What do you mean?" Suzie's face darkened. She looked extremely disturbed. "I will give you another chance to rephrase what you mean." Franklin said scornfully, "Well, I mean, it has been such a long time since we had any news about your cousin. He must have become very successful now. If not, the gangsters would not have offered him so much money and land." "Of course!" Suzie agreed proudly. "He was nominated as the director of the Paramount Chamber of Commerce last month because of his excellent performance!" Franklin frowned. *Last month? Are they still in contact with each other?* "I'm going to prepare dinner." He turned around abruptly and went downstairs. "Hmph!" Suzie wrinkled her nose as she watched her husband heading downstairs. "Well, I don't like you talking about your son too. So what if you don't like me talking about my cousin?" At the same time, two Shadow

Rangers had stopped a young man in a suit and leather shoes under the big Rowan tree. "Who are you looking for?" "Who are you?" The young man raised his head slightly and challenged the shadow rangers. "Don't you know who I am?" The Shadow Ranger who stood on the left said coldly. "Unauthorized people are not allowed to trespass!" "Is this your home?" The young man glared at him sideways and chided, "What can you do if I insist on going in?" The Shadow Ranger on the right did not speak. He only took out a dagger and threw it out casually. The blade of the dagger poked into the tree trunk with a 'plop'. The young man swallowed his saliva hard. He looked afraid. He shrank his neck embarrassedly. "It's a misunderstanding! Just a misunderstanding! I've mistaken the wrong house. Goodbye!" The man disappeared in the blink of an eye. The two Shadow Rangers exchanged glances. They shook their heads and disappeared right that instant too. The young man, who was already in the alley, glanced back in fear. He reached into his coat and felt the envelope filled with a thick stack of cash. He pursed his lips embarrassedly. Suddenly, his eyes lit up. He looked like a weasel who had just stolen a chicken. Then, he got into a car parked at the side of the road happily. At The Pavilion. In the VVIP suite. "Boss!" Jerry pushed the door open. "I just received news that someone is hiring a driver for my niece." *Hiring a driver for my daughter?* Jacob, who was seated on the carpet, slowly opened his eyes. "Who?" Jerry simply replied. "Moira Thornborough." *Moira*

Thornborough? Jacob frowned. A while later, the picture of a young girl with two thick braids appeared in his mind. *Naeve Warren's cousin, who likes to follow us? The pretty, quick-witted and carefree girl?* Jacob smiled. How much resentment did he have towards her in the past? However, it was understandable that he despised her back then. She had always ruined the atmosphere between him and his girlfriend when they were on a date. If she wasn't the closest cousin his girlfriend had back then, he would have paid a huge sum of money to get her kidnapped. He smiled gently as he recalled the memories he had from the past. "Boss?" When Jerry saw the strange expression on his boss' face, he called out to Jacob anxiously. Jacob quickly regained his cool when he heard Jerry. "Why is Moira hiring a driver for my daughter? Because her grandfather injured his foot?" Jerry nodded. After a while later, he continued. "One more thing. About half an hour ago, one of the officers from the Paramount Chamber of Commerce sent someone to Rowan Lane. "Who? What did they do there?" Jacob had a cold look on his face. Jerry dropped his hands to the side and glanced at him. "That person's surname is Chegg. He went to your place... That cousin... According to our investigation, he brought some money over. But the Shadow Rangers stopped him before he could enter the house." *Cousin?* A cold glint flashed across Jacob's eyes. After a moment of silence later, he waved his hand. There was a cold look on his face. "Unauthorized people are not allowed to get near my house." "Okay, Boss."

Jerry bowed his head. A while later, he raised his head and spoke slowly through his gritted teeth. "Boss, there is something else I'd like to report to you. But you cannot get agitated about it." "Don't beat around the bush. Tell me." Jacob closed his eyes slowly and took a deep breath. Jerry took a deep breath too before he started to speak slowly. "According to the investigation done by the Shadow Rangers, as well as my inference, there is something off about Ms. Warren's death!" "I knew it!" The air froze at that instant. Jacob stood up abruptly. There was a dangerous and murderous look in his eyes. It was as if he was about to devour someone up at that moment! "What did you say?" Jacob widened his eyes. Anger could clearly be sensed erupting from his being.

← Previous Post Next Post →