

# The Mighty Dragon Warrior Chapter 15

## Chapter 15

Jacob jumped into his two-day-old car once the day broke and rushed to his girlfriend's house.

Ten minutes later, a well-dressed woman appeared, with a little girl tottering behind her. "You're early!" Moira exclaimed, as she nodded with approval, but Jacob's attention was with the little

girl. Squatting down, he extended his hand to the girl, who was still rubbing the sleep crumbs

out of her eyes. "Good morning, my princess!" The girl gripped her aunt's hand tighter and

turned away. "Apologies, Mr. Mooney. She doesn't want to go to kindergarten." Moira explained

as she squatted down to the child's level. "You promised me, right? Be a good girl and call him

Mr. Mooney." The girl squirmed unhappily before turning back to him. "Mr. Mooney." "Aye!"

Jacob celebrated. He put her into the car and got into the driver's seat. As he drove, whenever

he peeked at the little girl through the rear-view mirror, he felt like he would melt into a puddle

of love. When he pulled up at the kindergarten, Jacob felt like time flew past too quickly. Jacob

turned around and pretended to ask casually, "What is your name?" Moira paused for a moment.

"Her name is Heidi Lynch." *Heidi Lynch? Thank you for your persistence and your gift, my*

*love!* Jacob's eyes lit up, but he quickly looked down to hide his joy. Moira contemplated him for

a moment before opening the car door to get out. "Come on, Heidi. Class is starting soon!" "I don't like kindergarten!" The girl pouted, but slowly wiggled out of the car. Jacob took a deep breath to calm down, before getting out of the car as well. There were cars littered around the entrance as parents dropped their children off at the kindergarten. A loud honk rang out suddenly, startling Heidi. She tripped and nearly fell over. Jacob turned towards the unhappy looking young man in the black car behind his Buick Envision. "Don't be afraid, Heidi! Go on, class is starting soon!" Moira held her hand tightly as she guided the child into the kindergarten. She took a few steps before pausing and asking the child, "What should you say now?" Heidi turned around at Jacob and waved at him with her tubby arms. "Goodbye, Mr. Mooney!" "Goodbye, Heidi!" Jacob beamed at the child, but his smile fell when he heard a car door slam. Turning around, he saw the man striding towards him angrily. "Are you deaf? Are you blind? Can't you see that there is traffic congestion?" He hurled his insults even before closing the distance between them. Jacob looked at his car quizzically. He neither parked in the middle of the road, nor was the road a major highway. Jacob waited until Moira handed his daughter to a young teacher before allowing a cruel and sharp expression to fall onto his features. "What are you looking at, dummy? I'm talking to you!" The young man was dressed casually, but his gold wrist watch caught the sunlight and was causing a glare. Squinting, Jacob winced at the man.

“Hey man, this is a kindergarten. Be careful with your language.” “Damn your kindergarten!” The youth swore in defiance. Jacob glared at the man, and shifted his weight. As if by magic, he pivoted on a foot and sent a fist into the man’s guts. The youth coughed in shock and pain as his legs gave way, and he crumpled into a heap. “How dare you hit my husband?! I’ll make you pay for it!” A plump woman screamed as she wiggled out of the black car. Jacob grimaced at the woman as she flexed her arms, displaying her bejeweled fingers, then he saw a tubby boy get out of the car as well. Jacob’s grimace sharpened into a murderous glare, which stopped the plump lady in her stride. As her face twitched nervously, her make-up fluttered down to the ground. Raising his hands, Jacob offered a resolution. “Let’s not teach the wrong thing to the next generation.” Moira observed the two figures at the entrance of the kindergarten questioningly after sending Heidi off. “What happened?” “Nothing.” “Don’t make trouble.” Moira cautioned as she got into the car. Noticing her chauffeur standing outside the car, she rolled the window down and raised her eyebrow at him. “What are you doing? Send me to the office! I’m going to be late!” Jacob frowned and shook his head as he got into the car. The woman watched as Jacob drove away before approaching her husband. “Are you okay, hubby?” “Damn it! That man would have punctured my guts with his punch!” He rubbed his stomach as he got up slowly onto his feet. “I will make a police report against him! How dare he hit you?” The woman

seethed, but the man merely glared at his wife. “What? The man is gone! What are you going to do? Do you even know him?” “I know that!” “That lady is my classmate’s aunt. I met her yesterday too!” The plump child’s face was animated as he explained. “And that man must be the chauffeur. Hm! How dare he hit me?! I will not let this go!” The youth glared at the receding car. Jacob dropped Moira at the Financial Center in the western region of the city thirty minutes later. “Remember to pick Heidi up at three thirty!” Moira reminded Jacob as she got out of the car. “Okay.” Moira watched as the car slipped into the traffic and grinned to herself. *I’ve managed to save on traveling too!* Meanwhile, Jacob glimpsed at the slim figure through his rearview mirror and felt his grin widen. Glancing at his watch, he realized that he had time to drop by at his sister’s place to check on his father’s reaction after receiving money yesterday. Jacob weaved through the famous metropolitan traffic along the wide highways. As he turned a corner into a less congested highway, a car sped onto the road and swerved to a stop perpendicularly against the flow of the highway. Jacob frowned at the ‘Ministry of Defense’ splayed out on the side of the car. His phone suddenly began to ring. Glancing at his phone, he saw Jerry’s name on the screen. Meanwhile, another black and white car screeched out of an alley along the highway.

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