

The Mighty Dragon Warrior Chapter 16

Chapter 16

Jacob stepped on the emergency brake when he noticed a car parked horizontally, blocking his way. He answered the phone call calmly, "What's the matter?" "Boss." Jerry's voice sounded on the phone. "I just received news that Paramount Police Bureau's Ministry of Defense is targeting you. Please wait a moment." A few seconds later, Jerry continued, "Boss, has someone from the Ministry of Defense come to see you?" Jacob looked at 'Ministry of Defense' written on the car before him and nodded. "Yes." Then, he glanced into the rearview mirror and saw a black and white car blocking his path of retreat. "Do you want me to deal with them?" Jerry asked. "No." Jacob arched an eyebrow and ended the call. A burly man stepped out of the Ministry of Defense's car fully armed. He looked alert as he came to Jacob's car and shouted, "Put your hands where I can see!" Jacob sensed at least three guns aimed in his direction and had no choice but to place his hands on the steering wheel. The burly man looked into Jacob's car and saw nothing unusual. Then, he ordered, "Get out of the car!" Jacob arched his eyebrow slightly and glanced out of the window before opening the car door. The burly man gripped his gun tightly and pointed it at Jacob's temple. "Put your hands on your head and kneel!" "Shut up!"

Jacob mumbled as his eyes flashed with a cold gleam. His figure suddenly flickered and reappeared in front of the burly man before snatching the gun from his hand and shaking it. Soon, the gun broke apart and fell to the ground. There were also a few yellow-colored bullets littered among the gun parts. Suddenly, a sniper fired a shot from a distance, sending a bullet silently toward Jacob. Jacob squinted his eyes and moved to dodge it. A loud bang ensued, and a crater the size of a ping pong ball appeared on the ground. Then, the burly man began attacking Jacob again. He pulled out a dagger from his belt and slashed it toward Jacob. Jacob sneered as he grabbed the wrist of the man's dagger-wielding hand. At the same time, he slapped the burly man with his free hand. A muffled slap sounded. The burly man widened his eyes as his body shot up into the air and turned a wide circle with Jacob's grip on his wrist acting as a fulcrum. *Pop! Pop!* The burly man groaned, and two bullets dropped from his body onto the ground. Meanwhile, an armored car with the word 'Ministry of Defense' parked in a nearby alley. A middle-aged man with vigor in his eyes, gray-streaked hair, and dressed in a gray special combat suit sighed. "As expected of the leader of a large-scale organization whose power spans multiple domains. He can face an army alone and is unbelievably strong!" Jacob stood in the middle of the road and threw the burly man about eight meters away. Then, he stepped aside to dodge a sniper bullet before shaping his hand like a sword and waving it. *Swoosh!* The air tore

apart with a boom, forming a white wave which grew in size as it rushed toward the car blocking the middle of the road and sliced through it like a blade. In the blink of an eye, a loud crack sounded, and the car broke into two in the middle. Jacob heard the panicked voices in the car and commanded, "Send me someone who has decision-making power." A short silence ensued before a small team of Special Forces soldiers rushed out, fully armed from both ends of the road. Jacob narrowed his eyes as fighting spirit and energy surged within his body, filling the air with his intimidating aura. However, the soldiers were only ordinary people armed with thermal weapons. Jacob believed he could destroy them easily. However, before a confrontation could break out, an electronic message swept across the scene. In the next moment, the group of Special Forces soldiers had no choice but to retreat with expressions of resentment and unwillingness. Soon, the middle-aged man in the armored car stepped out. He was a squadron leader of the Special Operations Brigade under the Ministry of Defense. He gestured to his men to carry away the burly men who attacked Jacob before tilting his head slightly and said, "Since I am here, what do you wish to say?" Jacob had an indifferent expression as he said, "I don't bother anyone if no one bothers me. However, if you try to harm me, I will not hesitate to kill." The middle-aged man seemed impressed. "But this is Avalon's capital, Paramount, and not the war torn Four Outer Districts!" Jacob replied, "They are all the same to me." The middle-aged

man arched an eyebrow, "I have the power to arrest you for the crime of threatening national security!" "You can try." Jacob sneered. "If you wish to oppose me, be ready to face destruction."

Jacob seemed intimidating as he glanced at his surroundings. "Keep in mind that I do not mind subjecting the whole of Paramount to my wrath." Suddenly, the strong wind howled and sent

dust into the air. Then, the air within a hundred-meter radius of Jacob instantly froze and

became still as ice. The middle-aged man took a deep breath and gradually felt his limbs turn

stiff. His pupils constricted as he felt fear to the depth of his heart. *It seems the intelligence*

department has way underestimated the leader of the Scarlet Dragons. He can affect the physical

state of his surrounding with his willpower alone. Even the legendary few...

The middle-aged man

let out a breath and raised his clenched right fist before forcing it back down. In the span of a

few breaths, his men finished clearing the road. Even the car that was slashed in half was pushed

into a neighboring alley. "Alright, Mr. Lynch. Let me introduce myself again. I am from

Paramount Police Bureau and Ministry of Defense's Special Operations..." "I am not interested in

who you are." Jacob interrupted the middle-aged man. "Furthermore, I do not want to waste my

time with you. Remember what I said. I won't bother anyone if no one bothers me. However, if

anyone tries to harm me, I will kill without hesitation." Then, he paused before continuing, "You

can treat this as a warning." After that, Jacob got into his car and sped away. "Hmph! What an

arrogant fellow! Team Fernando, I request permission to use Thor-001 sniper bullet!” Hearing the angry voice of Number One Sniper from the headset, Fernando clenched his right fist and gave a thumbs up before swinging it left and right three times to stop all operations. Twenty seconds later, one of the three top leaders of the Ministry of Defense called on his phone. “Why did you cease the arrest operation?” Fernando looked at the thin line that stretched nearly ten meters on the hard road and responded solemnly, “The target is not someone ordinary weapons can deal with. I request permission to increase the defense level. In addition, I suggest dispatching the Elite Forces...” “You want to seek help from the Elite Forces? Fernando, stop finding excuses for your failure. I need you to return immediately. You are no longer in charge of this arrest operation!” The caller hung up immediately. Fernando’s expression turned gloomy and a little worried. *What are those bureaucratic heads up to this time?* As everyone in the Ministry of Defense puzzled over how to proceed, Jacob had driven his blue car into an alley. Suddenly, a three-meter-tall street lamp crashed down and pierced the bonnet of his car. Jacob narrowed his eyes as a murderous aura burst out from him! Half an hour later, on a secluded road with gradually decreasing traffic, a three-meter-tall street lamp suddenly fell and pierced through the front of a blue car.

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