

The Mighty Dragon Warrior Chapter 19

Chapter 19 In the End However, staring into the hopeful eyes of his wife, Franklin chuckled indifferently, "Fair enough, or it makes us look like an ungrateful bunch." He took another look of his wife's expression and said softly, "Besides, Jacob is in town, if he doesn't show up, would it make us look rude as well?" Suzie furrowed her brows as she looked down at the bank card in her hands. Moments later, she uttered hesitantly, "Forget it, I'll leave the past behind, as long as your son wants to return, but I must make it clear that..." She patted on her belly with a stern look, "This money belongs to our child, nobody else will touch a single penny!" "Of course not! All of these belongs to our son!" Franklin secretly laughed to himself. The baby brain is real after all! What's six million to me? I have fourteen million waiting out there! When the time is right, I'll just come up with an excuse and make sure the money gets to Jacob unnoticed, then, he and Janelle will be set for life... "To hell with it! Nobody said it's a son!" Suzie glared at Franklin, "I prefer a girl!" "Of course, girls are great!

They say daughters are born to warm a father's heart!" Franklin smiled obsequiously. At the entrance of Harleydale Senior High, Janelle walked into the guard's office with an air of an angel descended from the heavens. She noticed the new security guards at the school, who were standing in front of Jacob like a pair of bodyguards. "Jacob, is there anything you need from me?" She asked curiously. Then, Janelle quickly realized Jacob's gray sideburns and became anxious, "What happened to your hair?" Jacob raised a hand at the shadow rangers, impersonated as the security guards of the school, gesturing them to leave the pair, then responded with a smile, "Nothing, I'm just paying you a visit since I passed by, as for my hair..." The smile instantly disappeared from his face as he spread his hands, "I dyed it, it won't come off." "Why did you dye your hair gray all of a sudden?" Janelle found it difficult to understand. "It's just for work, not like it cannot be dyed again." Jacob took two steps forward as he spoke, then reached out a hand to rub on his little sister's long, silky hair. "Hey!" Janelle pouted her lips and slapped his hand away softly, "You're messing up my hair!" Jacob laughed as he combed her hair with his fingers before retracting his hand. Before Janelle started lashing out at him, he said calmly, "When you went home yesterday, did you realize anything strange about dad?" Jerry had informed him everything about father's whereabouts today – he did not go to work and instead, made a trip to the bank.

"Nothing remarkable, why don't you go home and take a look for yourself?!" Janelle started finger combing her silky hair as she rolled her eyes at Jacob. A few seconds later, she continued in her adorable voice, "But I noticed dad was in an exceptionally good mood when I saw him yesterday, as if he had found five million in his bank account!" "Great, as long as he is happy." Jacob smiled lightly and nodded his head. What a surprise, a thug like Leonard actually has the brains. He knows to take another route and pass by dad, glad I kept him alive. Janelle bit her lips and said softly, "Jacob, when are you moving home?" Jacob took a glance at the clock on the wall and reached out his right hand, "I'll go home when it's time to go home, but for now, it's time to go back to class." "I hate you! Stop messing with my hair!" Janelle swatted his hand away, leaving a pleasant scent in the air, then turned to look at the clock, "Oh dang, one

minute to go! See you, Jacob!” Standing by the guard’s office, Jacob stared at Janelle as she scuttered away into the school compound like a wild baby deer. He came back to his senses and turned to the rangers standing next to him with straight backs. “I shall leave my sister’s safety in your hands.” He said with a stern look. A dash of light flashed across the rangers’ eyes as they held a clenched fist over their chests, “We will die before letting anyone hurt her, sir!” Jacob stepped out of the office and walked away casually as the rangers watched him attentively. He followed the path and came to a junction when a limousine sped towards him from behind. The window was wound down to reveal Jerry’s face, “Boss!” Jacob kept his poise. Upon entering the car, Jacob looked at the two files presented to him on the little coffee table, “You got what I told you to look into?” He asked with a frown. Jerry straightened his back with a serious expression, “Boss, I’m glad to report that your request has been completed!” Finishing what he had to say, Jerry lifted the first file, “This is the details of everyone who made your father’s life more difficult when you left six years ago.” Jacob grabbed the file and scanned through each page briefly. A few minutes later, he closed the file with a sinister smile. There were details of more than ten people compiled into the file, including their identity, background, and detailed records of how they poached the clients of the Lynch Family, swindled the assets of the Lynchs, and the way they rubbed salt into Franklin’s wound over the years. More ironic was the fact that there were a few who used to be close acquaintances before Jacob stabbed Jaylen with a dagger. Jacob tossed the file back onto the coffee table and took on a cold expression, “Bring this file to Willow, tell her that she has seven days to do whatever she wants to make every single person on the file go broke, and their reputations must be crushed!” Squinting his eyes with a vicious air, he continued, “This third person shall lose his arms, the seventh one, his tongue, and I want that last one to be locked in a cell until the last of his days.” Among the list of over ten individuals, these three were the most despicable. At this point, Jerry could see murderous intents in Jacob’s eyes. The third person was responsible for setting up Franklin and taking away the mall from him – one that Franklin had worked decades for. On the other hand, the seventh person on the list was a close friend of many years. When the incident took place, he backstabbed Franklin by spreading false rumors, so that nobody was willing to lend Franklin a hand. As for the last one, he conspired with a few other businessmen on the list and set up a trap for Franklin, leading to over twenty million in losses overnight. That incident brought Franklin to the brink of suicide! The car was filled with cold, dense air. Jerry nodded and said, “Boss, don’t worry, I’ll make sure these guys get what they deserve!” Afterwards, he handed the second file to Jacob with both hands, “Boss, this file outlines the second and third tasks you’d given me. All the findings are in there.” Jacob had Jerry look into the Mondez family of the Paramount and the death of his girlfriend, Naeve, and Jerry found out about Alvina. This tickled Jacob’s curiosity as he looked to find out more about what had happened while he was away from the Central Federation. He took the file off Jerry’s hands, drew a shallow breath, and slowly opened it.