

## The Mighty Dragon Warrior Chapter 20

Chapter 20 Brewing Storm The wheels kept turning, and time passed slowly while Jacob closed the second file indifferently. "Boss?" Jerry had a stern look with a dash of concern. As brothers of many years, he understood that hidden underneath Jacob's apathetic expression was an active volcano waiting to erupt! "Hoho..." Jacob broke the silence with a laughter, "Jerry, do you reckon I should've come back earlier? Or perhaps, I shouldn't have left in the first place!" "Boss, please don't say that!" Jerry shook his head anxiously, "If it weren't for you, I would've been dead on a random street, President Willow would've just been a shrewish housewife, Black would've been killed in the ring, and Gerald might've also been shot dead by now..." Jacob listened to Jerry's words as he recalled each incident that had happened, and each life he had changed. It brought life to what felt like soulless eyes.

Yes, he lost the love of his life by moving away, but for the same reason, he met these blood brothers and sisters and changed countless lives that would've gone the other way otherwise. Besides... He curved his lips into a wry smile. If I had chosen to stay here six years ago, my life would be no different to a prisoner's. But now... A flash of anger came before his eyes. I've gained enormous strength, I am untouchable, and I can do whatever I will. To the guys who have hurt my loved ones, it'll just be a matter of time before you taste death! Slowly releasing his breath, the frown on Jacob's brows slowly disappeared. Despite smelling murderous intent, Jerry could feel the air in the car become more relaxed as he heaved a sigh of relief. Jacob was seen as the god of the Scarlet Dragons! If the content of the files were leaked, knowing Black's impulsive nature, he would have brought along the three hundred Dragon Guardians under his wings and let the killing go wild! If that had happened, it would lead to a war between the Central District and the Four Outer Districts! Putting aside Black, who was based in the Outer Districts at the moment, Jerry was also fuming when he first saw the contents of the files. He too, had barely managed to stop himself from unleashing his wrath upon the egregious bunch who had made the Lynch family victims before!

At that thought, Jerry's blood started boiling, "Boss, what do we do to punish them?!" "Punish?" Jacob gazed down at the file. He could have lived a happy life with Naeve. All they had to do was finish studies, and judging by the wealth power of the two families, they would have been set for life. In that world, they could have given birth to a child or two within two years, then lived happily ever after as a complete family. But all of these had ended in what was supposed to be a normal banquet. Perhaps the gods were jealous of the pair, so they arranged for the bastard of the Mondez family to attend it, and he happened to run into Naeve... That stab of a knife had changed the lives of many. Jacob did not regret stabbing Jaylen, the eldest young master of the Mondez. If he had not stood up for his girl when she was harassed, he would not have considered himself a man! What he regretted was leaving the Central District without a word, leaving his girl behind and allowing her to become a target of gossips. In the end, she even fell victim to a devious plan. "Jaylen Mondez!" There was a halo of burning fury deep in Jacob's eyes. "You will pay for the pain I have suffered!" An hour and a half later, they had arrived at the financial center of the west. Moira stood by the streets as

she scanned the surrounding, "Where's your car? I can't see it." Toot! A blow of the honk sounded not more than three meters away. "What? You've changed cars again?" She stepped into the car and asked with a raised brow. Jacob, who had disguised himself once again, answered casually, "There is an issue with the other one." They set off, and silence filled the car. Sitting at the back passengers' seat, Moira felt uneasy by the silence. She leaned into Jacob with her petite figure and asked softly, "Hey Mr. Mark, I'm coming with you to pick up Heidi not because I don't trust you, alright?" Staring at her stunning face through the rearview mirror, Jacob raised a brow with a gentle expression. He nodded his head softly and broke the silence after a few seconds, "It's great to know that someone cares about the kid." Moira sensed the gloominess in the air and avoided eye contact through the mirror while using her phone. Without another word, they had come to a halt at the kindergarten. Both sides of the gate were crowded with parents at this point, and the huge carpark was packed with cars. Moira stepped off the car and slightly gaped her eyes as she was shocked by the crowd at the gate.

"Didn't we arrive earlier, why is it so crowded here?!" Meanwhile, standing under a tree opposite the kindergarten, was the young man who got beaten up by Jacob earlier in the morning. He tossed the cigarette on the ground viciously and said to himself, "Bloody bastard! You're finally here!" Standing next to him were three young men who looked nothing too different to him. One of them had a cigarette in his mouth as he peered at the crowd, "Jackie, is the guy here? Where is he?" "That dude driving the Regal!" The young man pointed at the car with an angry look, "Brothers, I'm going to need your help here today!" "Jackie, don't you worry, let us take care of it!" Keeping the cigarette in his mouth, the man started making his way towards Jacob. "Jackie, watch how we make him pay!" The other two men followed up as they spoke. Standing next to the car, Moira tip-toed as she threw her gaze into the school, "Dang it, I got ten minutes left. I can't let my manager find out that I snuck out!" "Don't worry, nobody will dare say a word even if you get caught." Jacob said with poise. Moira went to work at a mid-tier investment company, and over three hours ago, the company had been successfully acquired by the Draco Chamber of Commerce. The exact same had happened to the Little Professors – the school that Heidi went to, and of course, one of the two five-star hotels in the Central District, the Pavillion. Draco even became one of the main shareholders of the private school that Janelle attended, under Willow's maneuvering behind the scenes. Jacob had made significant planning ahead of his return this time. "Humph, as if you're the boss at my work!" Moira rolled her eyes at him. Suddenly, a frivolous voice sounded from behind, "Hey beautiful lady, one look at you and I can feel the magic between you and I!" Moira straightened her back and swept around to glare at the three youngsters who were closing into them. Meanwhile, Jacob squinted his eyes as a domineering and chilling air started surrounding him.