

The Mighty Dragon Warrior Chapter 4

Chapter 4 Unstoppable

Power

The surrounding appeared dull due to the gloomy weather.

In the midst of the cold wind and rain, two vans suddenly appeared at the opening of the

Rowan Lane. They seemed to carry ill intentions.

Then, the doors opened and around a dozen stern-faced young men rushed out of the vans.

Despite the thick rain, one could see one of the men carrying a long hunting rifle.

A rowan tree with dense leaves stood alone amidst the ruins. The name of Rowan Alley came from this tree.

“Drei, this must be the house.” A young man was holding a sharp machete pointed at a threestory house around two meters away.

Drei Wolfe was holding a hunting rifle. He narrowed his eyes and smirked.

“Let’s go!”

The group of people moved like a pack of wolves in the forest. They approached the house

quietly as if approaching a prey they wished to kill.

Suddenly, a shadowy figure stepped out from behind the rowan tree.

The young man carrying a machete was the first to notice the shadowy figure. “Drei, there is

someone watching us from under the tree!”

Drei glanced toward the tree and ordered indifferently, “Send two people there to get rid of

him. Make sure not to leave any trace.”

“Yes, Drei.” Two men at the end of the group answered and headed toward the nearby rowan

tree.

Two minutes later, two round objects suddenly dropped from the sky and landed before Drei and his men.

Drei narrowed his eyes at the stench of blood in the air and tightened his grip on his rifle.

Then, he saw two heads of his dead comrades laying on the ground, and his face was filled

with terror. The young man with machete shouted, "Scar! Killian!"

In the light rain, they could make out a blurry human figure under the rowan tree. He seemed

to be waving at them...

Chill from the rain seeped into their skin as the shadowy figure headed slowly in their

direction. Drei and the others became alert and instinctively tightened their grips on their

weapons. However, the shadowy figure suddenly reached them and unfurled his bloodied

hands before grabbing their necks.

Cough!

Drei and his men could not help but stuck out their tongues from the pressure around their

necks. They struggled hard, but soon ran out of strength. In the end, they could only struggle

helplessly and watched the man tightening his grip on their necks before snapping them.

All this while, none of them had the chance to see the man's face.

The man let the bodies fall to the ground. More figures stepped out from behind the tree and

dealt with the bodies quietly. Soon, there was not a trace of the slaughter, and Rowan Lane

turned quiet again.

At the same time, all the lights were on in Vigor Boxing Gym in Emerald Tower.

Leonard sat in his seat and had a sudden bad feeling. He tightened his grip and sighed. “How

is the progress of Drei’s mission?”

A bespectacled man handed Leonard a towel and said, “Mr. Kingston, I received a call from

Drei three hours ago, saying he had arrived.”

“An hour ago?” Leonard frowned and wiped the sweat from his forehead before saying

sternly, “Call them now and ask what is their progress.”

Although the bespectacled man did not understand why Leonard urgently wanted to know,

he still replied respectfully, “Sure, Leonard. I will call him.”

Soon, the bespectacled man put down his phone and seemed confused.

“Leonard, no one answered!”

Leonard frowned and said, “Keep calling him!”

Suddenly, they heard a loud boom. Someone had knocked down the boxing gym’s steel and hardwood door.

Silence followed. Dozens of burly men exchanged astonished glances in the boxing gym.

Then, their eyes widened with a ferocious glare.

Which crazy bastard dares to barge here? Is he asking to die?

Leonard’s face twitched as he held a towel and looked at the entrance fiercely.

Soon, a bloody head rolled in under everyone’s watch. It still had the horrified expression at the point of death.

Then, Jacob stepped in indifferently, dressed in his black trench coat.

“Drei?”

The brutes gasped as they noticed the head had a familiar face.

Drei was a fearsome soldier who had killed more than a dozen men on the battlefield. He was

undefeatable as long as he had a gun.

It’s Drei!

Leonard felt an unquenchable rage as he looked at the lifeless eyes and terrified expression of his most trusted subordinate.

Then, he saw Jacob walking unharmed as heads rolled around him and said threateningly, “I

have never seen you before. Which area are you from?”

Jacob paused and stepped on the most eye-catching head in the room.

He looked at the tall and buffed bold brute in short gym clothes and answered coldly,

“Rowan Lane.” Then, a loud crack ensured, splattering blood everywhere.

Leonard widened his eyes and waved his arms furiously. “Everyone, attack him at once! Kill him!”

“Yes, Mr. Kingston!” The brutes answered in unison and charged toward Jacob to surround him.

However, a gigantic figure dashed in before they could get near Jacob.

The giant figure extended his iron hand to one of the brute’s neck and gripped it tightly.

Soon, blood gushed out from between those metal fingers.

As the brute was still screaming, the giant figure clenched his iron hand and punched an

incoming brute in the chest. The brute widened his eyes in shock as his bones splintered. He

sputtered blood from his mouth.

Suddenly, someone threw a thirty-pound dumbbell toward the giant figure, but it did not

faze him. He proceeded to punch ahead with his iron fist.

Boom! The dumbbell sunk deep into the floor with a clear fist mark on it.

The brute that threw the dumbbell widened his eyes bewilderedly as he saw a fist mark on it.

The dumbbell was made of metal alloy. It was tremendously difficult for a hammer to make a

mark on it. How did that man...

The brute stood stunned with eyes full of terror.

By the time he came to his senses, a fist suddenly appeared before his eyes and blocked out his sight. “Argh...”

The giant figure fought like a ferocious demon and soon filled the boxing gym with a cloud of blood red mist.

Thick stench of blood filled the air. The remaining dozens of brutes cowered in a corner, shivering like quails in a thunderstorm.

On the other hand, Leonard stood alone in the center of the boxing gym.

The intimidating

aura that erupted from him suddenly disappeared without a trace.

He gulped and looked fearfully at the giant figure orchestrating a blood bath in his gym.

Then, he turned to glance at Jacob.

Leonard breathed in the blood scented air and demanded, “I have never seen you before.

What is the meaning of this?”

“Half an hour ago...” A cold glare flashed across Jacob’s eyes. “You ordered a band of killers to Rowan street.”

Leonard’s expression changed instantly. “You... Are you Franklin’s eldest son?”

Jacob let out a surge of threatening aura as he spoke. It was so oppressive that Leonard

bowed slightly. Then, Jacob spoke ferociously like a beast about to devour its prey. “Initially, I

only planned to find you after two days. Unfortunately...”

Jacob suddenly disappeared in a flash.

At the same time, a gunshot sounded. A bullet shot at where Jacob was standing less than a

second ago and pierced into the floor.

However, another gunshot sounded. Another bullet was aimed toward Jacob!

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