

The Mighty Dragon Warrior Chapter 5

Chapter 5 Repression

Clang!

Jacob turned, allowing the bullet to brush past his sleeve, and sank to the floor.

“Damn you!” Gerald yelled amidst the cloud of the blood of those he slew. However, Jacob reacted faster and dashed across the room, appearing before the gunwielding bespectacled young man.

“I will kill you!” The bespectacled man widened his eyes with fear and a hint of madness as he pulled the trigger recklessly.

Bang! Bang! A series of bullets pierced the air toward Jacob, hungering for his blood.

However, Jacob flicked his fingers in a fraction of a second.

Swoosh! The bespectacled man seemed to be in pain as blood gushed out of his chest.

Jacob glanced at the unconscious bespectacled man with disdain and took the gun from him.

Then, with a flick of his wrist, the gun disintegrated into numerous parts and scattered onto the floor.

He can even flick away bullets at such a close distance?

Leonard watched in shock from nearby and felt a chill down his spine.

Jacob threw away the magazine in his hand and turned to glance at Leonard.

Leonard was sweating profusely. His legs gave way instantly, making him kneel on the bloodied floor.

Jacob narrowed his eyes coldly at the thugs he had killed.

The brutes who were cowering in a corner of the boxing gym noticed their leader was

kneeling. Thus, they all rushed to kneel with him.

Jacob did not feel like killing enemies who had completely lost the will to fight. However, he thought about the fear and threat his father had gone through. It would be unjust to his father to let these people go without punishment. Thus, he turned to Gerald and asked, "What do you think?" Gerald had a murderous aura about him. However, Jacob's question prompted him to blink bewilderedly. What do I think? Don't we usually kill everyone in this kind of situation? Leonard realized how precarious his life was and panicked. He sweated profusely as he wrecked his brain for a way to save himself. Suddenly, his eyes gleamed with an idea. He moved closer on his knees and said in a terrified but respectful tone, "Sir... I was stupid to offend you and your father! As penance, I am willing to give you the land at Rowan Lane!" Rowan Lane? Jacob's heart swayed slightly. After a moment of consideration, Jacob frowned and said, "That is only a piece of land. I can easily get it on my own. On the other hand, you have threatened to tear down my house and oppressed my father..." "Twenty million! I will compensate twenty million!" Leonard shouted in panic. "Please have mercy on me this time! I swear I will never even think of seeking revenge. If I do, I will get struck down by lightning or knocked down by a car!" Jacob frowned as he watched Leonard and the other thugs begging for their life. Murderous intent gradually faded from his heart. Suddenly, Jacob narrowed his eyes and produced a wave of sharp energy with a wave of his hand.

“Ah...” Leonard let out a muffled groan and covered his right eye with his hand. His face was pale as he secretly breathed a sigh of relief. “Sir, thank you for not killing me!”

Jacob furrowed his brow and took another look at Leonard before leaving.

“A man like you doesn’t deserve an easy death!”

Jacob glared at Leonard before saying threateningly, “You have three days to carry out what you promised.”

The boxing gym remained silent even after Jacob and Gerald left.

Leonard smelled the blood in the air and turned sullen. However, terror filled his eyes again,

and he shuddered as he glanced at the bespectacled man’s cold corpse.

He stood up gradually and looked at the bloodied mess all over the floor.

The sight was

enough for him to force down all the rebelliousness that popped up in his heart.

Leonard grumbled unhappily. His expression darkened as he ordered the cowering

subordinates. “Don’t stand there and do nothing! Get over here and clean up this place!”

“Yes, sir...” A group of brutes seemed to have lost their spirit after going through an

unprecedented terrifying experience.

Meanwhile, Gerald had a confused expression after leaving the building. He asked Jacob, “Sir,

I fear he will gather his power to seek revenge if we don’t wipe him out.”

“They are only a few thugs. If you are still worried, you can go ahead and kill them.”

Jacob answered calmly and seemed unbothered by Gerald’s concern.

Then, he turned to Gerald and asked, “So, are you going to get rid of them now?”

Gerald recalled the cowering thugs and frowned. “Sir, I fear I will only stain my hands by

killing those trash that has lost all their will to fight back.”

“That’s settled then.” Jacob waved his hand dismissively. “I need you to arrange a few people to infiltrate them in secret. If that bastard has the desire to harm my family, you can kill him then.”

“I don’t think they would ever dare to do anything again.”

Then, Jacob ordered, “I need you to arrange a few Shadow Rangers to watch them all the

time. Kill them if they failed to fulfill their promise on time!”

“Yes, sir,” Gerald replied with a bow.

An hour later, the school ended and students came out through the gates of Harleydale

Senior High in South Precinct.

A tall and pretty female student hugged a fair-skinned pretty girl as they walked through the

gate. The former smiled and said, “Janelle, do you want to go shopping this weekend?”

Janelle Lynch wrinkled her nose and answered, “Cindy, forget it. I’m not in the mood these days.”

Cindy frowned. “Are you still staying in your aunt’s house?”

“Yes.” Janelle waved her hand dejectedly. “My aunt and her family are bad enough! Then, there’s their idiot son...”

“What’s wrong? Did your perverted cousin do something to you?” Cindy widened her

almond-shaped eyes. “Didn’t I tell you to kick him if he touches you again...”

Huh? Janelle, why do you stop walking?”

Jacob stood among the students and looked at his sister with a warm smile. It had been six years, and the little girl that liked to follow him around had grown into a

beautiful young lady.

Janelle stood still near the gate even as other students bumped against her and stared at a

direction among in the crowd.

“Janelle? Janelle! What’s wrong with you?” Cindy grabbed her best friend and shook her slightly.

Suddenly, Cindy’s expression changed. She turned around and slapped away a hand at her

waist. “Hey! Don’t touch me!”

“Hehe! What a fierce girl!” A delinquent-like male student in Harleydale Senior High uniform laughed.

“No wonder she is a well-known beauty in school. She looks pretty even when fierce!”

Another male student laughed mockingly.

“Get lost!” Cindy glared at the two male students before grabbing Janelle’s hand and walked ahead.

The two male students exchanged glances and followed them with a sneer. However, the male students had only walked a short way when a towering figure blocked

their way. They glanced up and saw a man with a cold and stern face.

They took a few steps back and suddenly found Jacob glaring at them. They stood stunned

with fear and began to panic.

“Who... Who the heck are you? How... How dare you scare us?”

The two male students bit their lower lips and pulled out daggers from their backpacks

before running toward Janelle.

← Previous Post Next Post →