

# The Mighty Dragon Warrior Chapter 6

## Chapter 6 His Younger Sister

“You bastards! How dare you harass my master’s sister?” Gerald stood tall like a mountain

before the delinquent students and glared at them intimidatingly.

“What... What do you want?”

The delinquents looked at Gerald fearfully and hid their daggers behind them. “I’m warning

you. We are Darryl Winston’s subordinates. If you...”

Gerald grabbed the two delinquents by their necks and said with a smirk,

“Oh, you are his

subordinates. Let’s have a chat in that alley.”

The security guard at the school gate glanced at them.

He recognized the two male students and knew they were delinquents.

Thus, he shook his

head and turned his face away.

“Janelle!”

Jacob shouted from among the crowd. He was worried that if he did not call out now, his

sister’s friend would drag her out of his reach.

Is that really Jacob?

Janelle suddenly wrenched her hand from Cindy and smiled excitedly.

She turned around and looked at the handsome figure among the crowd.

She could not

contain the excitement in her heart and dashed toward him.

“Huh? Janelle, where are you going?” Cindy blinked bewilderedly.

Soon, Cindy widened her eyes in shock. Janelle has always kept her distance from men. But

now, she suddenly flings herself into the arms of a young man. I can see he is handsome, but

she doesn’t have to be that crazy.

There were still many students near the school gate who saw what happened. The majority of the male students felt their hearts shatter as they saw Janelle hugging another man.

One should know Janelle and Cindy were known as the most beautiful girls in Harleydale

Senior High. They attracted numerous young men's attention wherever they went.

Now, they witnessed Janelle who had always kept men at arm's length carelessly flinging herself into the arms of a young man.

Many young men who admired her could not believe what they saw.

"There, there. You are a big girl now. Don't cry."

Jacob patted Janelle's back gently and spoke softly. The leaders of major forces and

organizations in the outland would be shocked if they saw him now.

"I'm not crying!" Janelle protested. However, her eyes were still red as she stepped away from

Jacob's arms.

Meanwhile, Cindy blinked bewilderedly before approaching Janelle with an astonished

expression. "My goodness! Janelle, are you still the shy girl I knew?"

"Janelle, is she your classmate?" Jacob arched an eyebrow as he glanced at Cindy.

"Yes." Janelle nodded obediently. Even the usually chatty Cindy became much more demure

than usual.

Jacob patted Janelle's hair and smiled. "Let's go. I will send you home."

Home? Janelle's eyes brightened delightedly.

Cindy's eyes brightened in surprise as she listened to their conversation.

Does Janelle have a

brother? Why did she never mention him before?

"Cindy, see you tomorrow!" Janelle held Jacob's arm and happily waved goodbye to Cindy.

Cindy felt unbearably curious as she watched Janelle and Jacob leave.

Meanwhile, the two delinquents cowered in fear in an alley a few dozen meters from Harleydale Senior High's gate.

"Sir, please have mercy! We were wrong, and we realize our mistake now!"

The two delinquents knelt on the floor. Their faces turned pale with fear. They were terrified!

The tall man slammed his fist against the wall, leaving a dent. The delinquents did not dare to imagine what would happen if he punched their heads with that fist. Their brains would have splattered on the street.

Gerald brushed away the dust on his fist and said coldly, "If you wish to live, stay away from that lady from now on."

Gerald used his bare fists to threaten two underaged students. If organizations in the outland saw this scene, they would be scared out of their minds too.

The two delinquents were stunned for a moment and did not understand who Gerald was talking about.

Luckily, one of them still had some wits and soon guessed that Gerald was talking about

Janelle. Thus, he nodded quickly and said, "Sir, don't worry. We will stay away from Janelle

and make sure not to appear in the same places as her!"

"You better do as you say." Gerald gave the delinquents a cold glare.

Meanwhile, Janelle and Jacob stood under a rowan tree at Rowan Lane.

"Jacob, are you sure you don't want to head home with me?" Janelle had been confiding her

thoughts to Jacob all along the journey home. She arched an eyebrow and wondered why

Jacob would not go home.

Jacob glanced at the three-story house. He smiled and caressed Janelle's hair. "When you get

home, tell dad that I have resolved everything. I need you to inform him not to worry.”

Janelle pursed her lips. “You didn’t send any news for six years. Now that you’re back, you still won’t go home...”

After a pause, she began grumbling, “Suzie is mean! You were protecting your girlfriend then...”

“That’s enough. It is getting late. Dad will worry if you still aren’t home.” Jacob interrupted

Janelle. “Everyone has their reasons. You should try to understand from their point of view.

Anyway, you should head back now.”

“Okay...” Janelle replied and rushed home.

A gentle breeze blew as Jacob sat on the rowan tree’s thick root, watching Janelle disappear into the house.

He had been away for six years, so naturally, he wished he could go home too. However,

Suzie was now pregnant and was more hot-tempered than before.

Therefore, Jacob did not

wish to put his father in a difficult position and decided to temporarily set aside his desire to go home.

Still, Jacob was thankful that he returned on time. If he was late by a couple of days...

His gaze darkened as he thought about what could have happened. He knew he would not be able to accept them.

After a while, he gave a long sigh. The fallen leaves around the rowan tree suddenly floated even though there was no wind.

“Luckily, there is still enough time for everything!” Jacob muttered softly and watched Janelle enter the house before getting up to leave.

He had just reached the opening of the lane when Gerald rushed toward him.

“What’s wrong?” Jacob frowned.

Gerald answered solemnly, “Sir, I just received the news. Your daughter was in an accident!”

He heard a rumbling noise the instant he finished speaking and felt the air shake slightly.

Then, he felt a stir of invisible energy around him before the air in a ten-meter radius turned still as if frozen.

At the same time, Jacob’s clothes fluttered in the absence of wind, and his eyes flashed with

urgency. “How is my daughter?”

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