

The Mighty Dragon Warrior Chapter 7

Chapter 7 A Car Accident

Gerald's muscles tensed, and his veins throbbed as Jacob let out waves of oppressing aura.

"Sir, your daughter is fine."

The oppressive aura instantly dissipated.

"What happened?" Jacob furrowed his brow.

Gerald did not bother to wipe the sweat on his forehead as he replied, "It was around half an

hour ago. She was walking to a shopping mall with her family when the accident happened.

She is alright, but her grandmother fell from fright and fractured her tibia."

"Thank goodness, she is alright." Jacob nodded.

Then, he frowned and asked, "A fracture in her tibia? Where is her grandmother now?"

"They are at Newlife Hospital," Gerald answered briefly.

"Start your engine. We are going to the hospital now." Jacob waved his hand and headed to a

black Land Rover parked at the side of the road.

They arrived at Newlife Hospital's orthopedics ward in half an hour.

There was a faint antiseptic smell in the air as Jacob headed to room number 603 without a

word. He had already understood the layout of the ward within a few seconds of reaching

here.

Unfortunately, Jacob did not see the little girl he was searching for even as he reached the

end of the long corridor.

Jacob headed downstairs straight away.

Then, he turned to Gerald and frowned. "My daughter is not upstairs."

Gerald replied, "Sir, let me search for her!"

"No, that's too inefficient!" Jacob waved his hand.

“Sir, please forgive me for my incompetence!” Gerald looked down in shame. “Please give me three days. After three days, I promise...”

“Gerald.” Jacob interrupted Gerald, “Each person has his specialties. I understand intelligence work is a little difficult for you.”

Jacob pondered for a while and realized he felt a little restricted in whatever he did here.

Thus, his eye brightened with an idea. “Call Jerry and tell him I want to see him tomorrow morning.”

“Jerry?” Gerald trembled with excitement. “Understood!”

Jerry Locker was the leader of the Shadow Squad and one of the three major personnel in the Scarlet Dragons. He had astounding assassination techniques and was tremendously skilled in spying and intelligence gathering.

Furthermore, since Jacob called Jerry here, it meant the Scarlet Dragons would have a largescale operation soon.

Gerald’s eyes had a bloodthirsty gleam. Since the master has conquered the four outlands, does this mean he is setting his sight on Central District?

The following morning, Franklin kissed his soundly sleeping wife and pushed a modified electric tricycle out of the house.

The sky had just brightened when he arrived on the pedestrian street.

However, there were already people hurrying about.

As he passed by a beauty accessories shop, the female owner greeted him playfully, “Hi, Mr. Lynch! You’re here!”

Franklin nodded with a smile before getting down from his tricycle and setting up his stall.

The stall had only a surface area of around two to three square meters. He displayed stockings, cotton socks, gloves, and other daily knick-knacks. On good days, he could earn more than a hundred.

As time passed, the number of passersby grew.

In around three hours since opening, Franklin only managed to earn less than ten coins.

Furthermore, he looked a little pale as he could not sleep last night. He kept thinking about

his son who had finally returned to Central District but could not go home.

“Mr. Lynch, it seems business is not good today.” The owner of the nearby beauty accessories shop came over to chat.

“Yes, it is hard to find business these days!” Gerald nodded sadly.

The shop owner pursed her lips. “Stop pretending, Mr. Lynch! I heard you have a property up for demolition. They must have compensated you at least a million to move away!”

“Huh, that’s not true!” Franklin shook his head.

Previously, he fought against moving away because he was worried Jacob could not find them if he returned. Furthermore, the compensation proposed was too meager.

Franklin had spent a million to build that house. Now, the demolisher wanted to buy his house with only five hundred thousand. Based on Paramount’s current housing prices, five hundred thousand was not even enough for the down payment of a two-bedroom apartment.

“No way!” The shop owner gave Franklin a sideways glance. “Mr. Lynch, you were a billionaire, so you must still have some property left. I believe even a small portion of what you own is

enough for us commoners to live comfortably for a year!”

She paused and continued, “Could it be true that the rich are never satisfied with what they

have? Mr. Lynch, you could have lived a comfortable life. Why do you keep working long

hours here to earn little money?”

Franklin smiled bitterly and waved his hands in denial. “I am not a billionaire. That is all in the

past. Now, I only desire for my family to reunite. Other things...”

However, his expression blanched before he could finish speaking.

The shop owner followed his line of sight and saw thugs coming toward them. She widened

her eyes in shock and quickly slipped back into her shop.

“Mr. Kingston, it’s him!” A thug with two snake tattoos on his neck pointed at Franklin. He

seemed eager to please Leonard.

Leonard had a black eye patch over his right eye. He glanced at the middle-aged Franklin

with his remaining eye and sighed as he came nearer.

“What... What do you want?” Franklin gripped his phone tightly. He was on the verge of

panicking but forced himself to appear strong. “I will call the police if you attempt anything!”

The thug with neck tattoos pointed at Franklin’s nose and shouted, “You old bastard, do you

know who you are talking to? You want to call the police? Haha, with Mr. Kingston here, we

have nothing to be scared of even if the police...”

Leonard’s mouth twitched as he kicked the thug at his waist.

The thug fell to the ground from immense pain. He looked at Leonard bewilderedly. “Mr.

Kingston!”

“You have no right to speak here!” Leonard felt unbearable pain in his right eye and gritted

his teeth as he scolded the tattooed thug.

Then, he turned to Franklin and said with a smile, “Mr. Lynch, I apologize on behalf of my subordinate for offending you. He is ignorant.”

Franklin was astonished to see a ferocious and bold burly man smiling at him. He nearly rubbed his eyes in disbelief.

Franklin had heard about Leonard’s fearsome reputation. If he had a choice, he would never dare to fight against such a person.

Yet, this ruthless man with powerful connections was behaving with courtesy and humility towards Franklin.

Leonard touched his eye patch and glanced around. Seeing that there was nothing unusual,

Leonard decided to get straight to the point.

Thus, he placed a briefcase before Franklin. His subordinates immediately formed a half circle

to block him from curious gazes before Leonard kneeled down before Franklin.

“Mr. Lynch, I did not know my place and offended you. Please have mercy and forgive me. I

offer this five million as an apology.”

“In a few more days, I will bring you another fifteen million as compensation for putting you

through emotional trauma!”

Franklin was stunned as he watched Leonard kneeling to apologize and present him with

money. Why is he doing this?

Leonard accepted a heavy briefcase from his subordinate and placed it on the stall. “Mr.

Lynch, this is five million. I will pay you another fifteen million in a couple of days.”

What? Five million in cash? He will give me another fifteen million?

Franklin widened his eyes in shock upon hearing Leonard.

← Previous Post Next Post →

