

The Mighty Dragon Warrior Chapter 9

Chapter 9 Three Things

The Pavilion was one of the five-star hotels owned by Paramount.

Jerry gently pushed the mahogany doors of the penthouse suite. He glanced at Gerald

Thornton, who stood inside.

Before he could speak, a voice was heard. "Come." The tone was calm, and it did not betray

any emotions.

"Oh."

Jerry hummed in response, then glanced at Gerald. Gerald raised his right hand, but his face

was still expressionless.

"Hah. As expected from the ruthless butler!" Jerry mumbled softly, lowered his head, and

headed into the hall.

"Boss, I'm late! Please punish me!" He knelt on one knee as soon as he entered the hall.

Jacob was seated on the sofa. He cast a nonchalant glance at Jerry. "Are you very busy?"

Jerry raised his head. His eyes darted quickly as he replied with a sly smile.

"Boss, since the

day you won that huge battle and subdued the four regions..."

Jacob frowned.

Jerry shrank his neck when he saw Jacob's frown. He quickly raised his right hand and said,

"Boss, I found the rest of the Blood Thorns members at five this morning."

"The Blood Thorns?" Jacob snorted. The air in the hall suddenly turned stale and chilly.

Jacob narrowed his eyes. There was a sharp and dangerous glint in his eyes as he sneered, "I

remember you telling me ten days ago that there were no Blood Thorns members left!”

Thirteen days ago, a powerful and famous secret organization, the Blood Thorns, attacked

one of the Scarlet Dragons’ subsidiaries in the south. More than 300 lives of the Scarlet

Dragons members were lost during that brutal fight.

When the news got to the Scarlet Dragons’ headquarters, Jacob was enraged. He brought his

men all the way to the Blood Thorns’ headquarters and had a blood bath for his revenge!

It was a terrifying scene at the Blood Thorns’ headquarters. They even killed the four most

powerful killers of the Blood Thorns. The life of the leader in charge of Blood Thorns’

headquarters was taken in just three moves.

A short while later, three hundred of the Scarlet Dragons members arrived.

A cold-blooded

massacre broke out between East and South. The whole place was flooded with blood-thirsty

warriors.

Only during dawn eight days ago, significant lead of forces from the East, West, North, and

South built allies and raided the headquarters of Scarlet Dragons in the North. At that time,

Jacob had swiftly managed his soldiers and fought gallantly. He was immediately

acknowledged as the God of Warriors immediately after the war!

After the storm comes the calm. As for the Blood Thorns who had started the war, they were

hunted down by Jerry’s Shadow Squad until they became history.

But at that moment, the leader of the Shadow Squad, Jerry, who claimed to have wiped off

the Blood Thorns, just confessed that some of the Blood Thorns members were alive.

When Jacob heard about this, his originally calm face instantly turned cold. His eyes hardened with a murderous glare.

The Blood Thorns had killed many of his loyal followers whom he called brothers during that war. They were all old followers of his and had been with him long before he became powerful.

When Jacob learned that more than three hundred of his brothers had died during that war, he had went all out and fought with all his might. Ultimately, he managed to kill all his enemies and returned peace to all four precincts.

The air became still instantly in the glamorously decorated hall. A dark, malignant aura could be felt surrounding them.

Jacob, whose eyes burnt with murderous desire, looked at his most capable subordinate, whom he regarded as his brother. His voice seeped with anger as he asked, "Where are the survivors?"

"Boss!" Jerry bowed his head in embarrassment. "After I learnt about their leftover forces, I immediately sent someone out to investigate. We found out in just three hours that..."

"Get straight to the point!" Jacob frowned and continued, "Where are they?"

Jerry lowered his eyes and said, "Princess Street at the West Side of Paramount."

Jacob got up. His coat swayed as he stood up hurriedly.

Jerry blinked and said, "Boss, they are just a few of them. I'll suffice in handling them." Jacob

glanced at him and shook his head before he walked to the door.

"Let me lead the way, boss!" Jerry hurriedly stepped forward and opened the door.

Gerald remained silent as he watched the famous leader of the Shadow Rangers trying hard

to please Jacob. He quietly followed Jacob out.

As the elevator went down, Jacob gave an order calmly without even looking at Jerry. "I'll give

you three days to find out three things."

"Please tell me what it is." Jerry bowed as he answered Jacob.

"Firstly, find out who has been targeting my family since I left six years ago."

A flash of

solemnness could be seen in his eyes. "Secondly, find out the current situation of the Mondez

Family in Paramount."

"The Mondez Family in Paramount?" Jerry raised his eyebrows lightly. "Boss, as far as I know,

there are three Mondez family members in Paramount. I wonder which you are referring to."

"Jaylen Mondez." Jacob narrowed his eyes and uttered the name that had bothered him for

the past six years.

Back then, Jaylen had pretended to be drunk and teased Jacob's girlfriend.

At that time, Jacob

was so furious that he stabbed Jaylen in the stomach with a knife.

A murderous intent flashed across Jacob's eyes as he gave out a deep breath. "Thirdly, check

out for me whether my girlfriend's death was accidental or planned."

"Yes, boss!" Jerry spoke solemnly. "If I do not manage to find anything about this in three

days, I shall jump off this building."

As soon as he finished speaking, the doors of the elevators opened with a ring.

At Rowan Lane, Franklin opened the doors of his house in awe.

Suzie Atwell, who was taking a walk in the yard, spotted her husband pushing his cart into the

house. She approached him and asked curiously, "Franklin, why are you so early today?"

Franklin looked back and cast a quick glance at his wife. Then he quickly turned around and closed the door immediately. Before even taking more than two steps away from the door, he turned around once more and locked the door.

“What is wrong with you?” Suzie frowned and chided her husband as she watched his abnormal behavior.

“Suzie, I encountered something weird today. I’m uncertain though if it is good!” Franklin pushed his tricycle as he walked toward Suzie.

Suzie rolled her eyes at her husband. “What do you mean that you’re uncertain if it’s good?”

Franklin took out the huge suitcase from his tricycle. “This is the thing I’m talking about!”

“Hah!” Suzie responded indifferently. “It’s just an old suitcase. Are you going to tell me that

it’s a suitcase full of money?” Franklin blinked innocently. “It’s really a suitcase full of money!”

Suzie glared at her husband disdainfully. “I think you’re just crazy about money!”

Franklin shook his head. He did not answer Suzie. He picked up the suitcase and brought it in front of his wife and opened it before her. Stacks of bank notes were immediately revealed before them.

“Are they real bank notes?” Suzie exclaimed in surprise.

She paused a while. Then, a disappointed look covered her face. “Did you sell the house?”

“Sell the house?” Franklin shook his head. “Even if I were to sell this house, it wouldn’t sell for five million!”

“Five million?” Suzie’s eyes widened. “If it isn’t money from selling the house, then where did this money come from? Did you rob the bank?”

Franklin was amused by his wife's reaction. "Do you think your husband is capable enough to rob the bank?"

He blinked and waved his hand in the air. Then he continued, "Speaking of which, I'm still a little dazed."

Ding dong!

At this moment, the doorbell rang.

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