

The Understated Dragon Lord

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Chapter 551 No More Games

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Sebastian was insistent on making a bet with Daniel, not allowing Daniel to refuse. After all, if Daniel turned it down, he would miss the chance to win eight million dollars.

"Sure thing! If Sebastian wants to hand me eight million, I'm all for it!" Daniel was all smiles, readily accepting the challenge.

With all the money in the pot, the game kicked off. Daniel picked up his golf club and swung.

Bam!

The sound of the club hitting the ball echoed, and the golf ball soared high into the sky, drawing a beautiful arc before it landed.

Plop!

The ball went straight into the hole. Everyone was stunned. They gazed at Daniel with disbelief, as if he was some kind of oddity. How could this country boy be so lucky?

His first swing was a hole-in-one. And now, the second shot was another hole-in-one?

"Winning over a hundred million just like that, man, this is unbelievably awesome!" Daniel chuckled and taunted the crowd, "Thanks, guys! I appreciate you all so eagerly giving me your money. It's not every day you find people so willing to part with their cash."

Wyatt was boiling with rage, especially after being mocked by a country boy. He was so angry he felt like he could shatter his molars.

"Country boy, don't get so cocky. You just got lucky! Losing a hundred million to you? I can handle it! Did you know my family's in real estate? Just by building a tower and selling it to fools, I can make billions. A housing project can bring in tens of billions. We're in real estate, rolling out money like it's

coming from a printing press. Losing one miserable billion is nothing to me. I don't care! If you've got the guts, keep betting against me. If not, take the money and get lost!"

"Wyatt, you're the man! So, you guys in real estate make that kind of money, huh?"

"Of course! We make a lot more than running some small company. Real estate is the pillar of the economy! Without it, there'd be no prosperity like we have in the USA today! We in real estate will always make money! Huge amounts of money! Money that a country boy like you can't even begin to imagine! We sell houses for eight million dollars a square and there are still fools waving cash, mortgaging their future generations, fighting to buy! You betting against me is like an egg against a rock!"

Daniel couldn't help but laugh at Wyatt's words. He looked at Wyatt, still grinning, and asked, "So, Wyatt, are you saying you're not satisfied? You want another shot at betting with me?"

"What, country boy, got cold feet after winning a hundred million? It's okay if you're scared! After all, you're just a country boy! It's normal for someone like you not to afford the stakes. I never expected a country boy like you could handle it!"

"Not afford the stakes? Who says I can't afford it?" Daniel glanced at Wyatt, still with a cheerful grin, "Well, Wyatt, you haven't even played this second hole yet. How about this? Let's bet another hundred million, or even two hundred million. If you make a hole-in-one, I'll concede. But if you don't, then you lose!"

Chapter 552 Unwilling to Accept Defeat

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Daniel's words left Wyatt feeling a bit frustrated.

A hole-in-one?

How could that be possible?

He wasn't Tiger Woods, the world champion. Even if he were, there was no guarantee that he could ace the second hole.

"It seems you're quite cunning, country boy. Winning a million from me isn't enough; you want to win again? Your shot just now was pure luck. I'm not that lucky!"

Wyatt, who wasn't stupid, naturally rejected Daniel.

"It sounds like you're afraid to bet with me," Daniel asked with a chuckle.

"Afraid? Hehe! What do you mean I'm afraid? If we're going to bet, we need a fair and just method."

"A fair and just method? What kind of fairness do you want, Wyatt?"

"Let's bet two million this time! No, make that five million!"

"Five million? How shall we bet?" Daniel inquired.

"We'll bet the same way we did before. You're about to play the third hole, which is much easier than the second. If you can ace it, I lose. If you can't, you lose!"

Wyatt's proposal made Daniel laugh.

"Wyatt, it sounds like you want to fall into the same trap twice. Losing a million to me isn't enough; you want to lose five million?"

"Lose five million to you? Do you really think your luck is that good, enough to win again? I don't believe Lady Luck will always be on your side. You've had two lucky shots already; do you think you can succeed a third time? That's impossible!"

"Wyatt, you don't know me. I'm lucky every day! So, if you bet with me, you're guaranteed to lose, and you'll keep losing!"

Wyatt let out a cold laugh.

"Country boy, it sounds like you think you're destined to win? Do you think you can hit a hole-in-one with your third shot, just like the first two? I don't believe your luck is that good. If you still have such good luck, I'll accept my fate."

Then, Wyatt turned to Maya.

"Maya, you must be feeling unsatisfied after losing a million. Why don't you continue betting with the country boy and win back your losses?"

Maya was more than willing to bet; she was filled with resentment after losing to Daniel, the country boy.

However, Maya was unable to bet further because she had no money left. She had no idea how to repay the debt she already owed.

So, she said to Wyatt, "Wyatt, I'm not like you; you're a big shot with plenty of money to gamble with. I've already lost all my money from the last bet. I'm broke."

Upon hearing this, Wyatt became excited.

"Old classmate, money is no problem. If you need it, I can lend it to you. For an old classmate like you, I won't charge any interest."

Chapter 553 Wyatt's Terms

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Wyatt was worried that Maya wouldn't be willing to lend him the money, so he urged her, "Once I beat this country boy, I'll pay you right back! I'm sure he's going to lose this time."

Maya pondered for a moment, convinced Daniel would lose. Such a golden opportunity to strike it rich lay before her; how could she let it slip away? Tentatively, she asked Wyatt, "With all your wealth, could you maybe lend me a bit more so I can win big?"

Hearing her request, Wyatt was immediately excited. But being the crafty fox that he was, he couldn't let his excitement show.

Hiding his eagerness behind a small smile, Wyatt asked, "How much are you thinking of borrowing, Maya?"

"Not too much. Just a hundred million will do. I want to win a hundred million from this country boy."

Seeing that she took the bait, Wyatt gently reminded her with a smile, "Maya, although we're old classmates, a hundred million isn't a small sum. You'll need to give me some collateral. Betting with this country boy has a 99.999% chance of winning, but there's still that tiny 0.001% chance of losing.

Just in case, if you lost, you wouldn't be able to pay back a hundred million, right? So for the security of my funds, you need to provide some sort of promise as collateral."

Maya let out a cold laugh at that. "Ha!"

She asked icily, "What kind of collateral do you want me to offer, Wyatt? You know my situation. I can't provide a hundred million worth of collateral."

"The most valuable thing about you, Maya, isn't a material possession; it's your position as the Public Relations Manager at The Perkins Organization. If you're willing, you can certainly get me a

meeting with the CEO. So, in case you lose to this country boy again because of his luck, either you pay me back the hundred million, or you help me secure a collaboration between Harmony Group and The Perkins Group. If I secure that cooperation, I'll write off the hundred million debt!"

Wyatt was ruthless when stating his terms. After all, business is all about benefits!

"Don't you think you're biting off more than you can chew, Wyatt? Just for a hundred million, you expect to secure collaboration with The Perkins Organization? Do you realize that they are the number one financial power in the USA, one of the top ten in the world?"

Even if you threw a hundred billion at them, you wouldn't be qualified to work with The Perkins Organization. To collaborate with them is like partnering with a money-printing press. Don't you think a hundred million is a bit too low?"

"You're right; The Perkins Organization is indeed the number one financial power in the USA, one of the top ten in the world. But you are just a small Public Relations Manager. Can you really secure core business dealings for me with The Perkins Organization?"

Changing tack, Wyatt continued, "Of course, this is just my condition. Whether you agree or not is up to you. If you think a hundred million is too little, we'll pretend I never mentioned it. You don't have to bet with the country boy. Watch as the easy money just slips away."

Chapter 554 Negotiation

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Wyatt appeared indifferent, but Maya, despite her efforts to remain composed, was growing increasingly anxious on the inside.

You see, the one million she lost just now was borrowed from various loan sharks.

While she boasted about her annual salary of three million, that was just bragging. In reality, she only earned a few dozen thousand in salary each year. The remaining two million was acquired through other means.

No way!

I must gamble with that country bumpkin!

I must win one billion from the country bumpkin!

Wyatt must lend me that one billion!

No, it shouldn't be considered a loan! It's money that must be given to me! I must have both his one billion and the country bumpkin's one billion in my hands.

That way, I'll have two billion!

Maya's words surprised Wyatt slightly.

It seems this woman isn't easy to deal with.

She not only has the appearance of a seductress but also the intelligence of one.

Wyatt wasn't someone who could easily be taken advantage of. While he could afford the one billion, he certainly wouldn't hand it over for free.

Therefore, with an innocent smile, he inquired, "Maya, you mentioned facilitating a collaboration between Harmony Group and The Perkins Organization. What kind of collaboration are we talking about?"

Upon hearing this, Maya understood that Wyatt was negotiating terms. To secure the two billion dollars in one fell swoop, Maya pondered carefully.

After a moment's consideration, she thought of a project that could be feasible.

After all, with the first collaboration, there would likely be more. Wyatt was a wealthy man, and she needed to give him a taste of success to secure more money from him in the future.

With a smile, she said, "The Perkins Organization's largest project this year is the development of the Golden Hill tourism project, with an investment exceeding five hundred billion dollars.

Within the Golden Hill project, a vacation town needs to be constructed. The total investment for this vacation town exceeds two billion dollars, and the profits could reach fifty billion.

Wyatt, your Harmony Group specializes in real estate, so building a tourism town should be within your expertise, right? And you should have the necessary qualifications, right?"

The Golden Hill tourism town?

Wyatt was indeed aware of this project and had looked into it.

Maya's claim of a two-billion-dollar investment was exaggerated; she was just bragging. The actual investment for the tourism town was likely around fifty million dollars.

As for profits, how could there be fifty billion? At most, it would be five billion!

However, for Wyatt, five billion in profit was quite substantial.

After all, the real estate market was in decline, and his Harmony Group was already incurring losses. The days of easily building a tower and making millions were long gone.

The reason he organized this class reunion was because every one of his classmates had value to him. Inviting Maya was because he had his eyes on the tourism town project.

Now that Maya had brought up the tourism town, Wyatt had to seize the opportunity and secure this woman.

"Maya, the Golden Hill tourism project you mentioned, I'm aware of it. I've looked into that vacation town as well. According to my understanding, the investment isn't as high as what you've mentioned, is it?"

Read Chapter 555 The Bonds of Classmates

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Chapter 555 The Bonds of Classmates

"So if it's not two hundred million, how much is it?" Maya inquired.

"As far as I know, the total investment for the Golden Hill tourist town project is less than fifty billion. Based on the current profit margin in the industry, the gross profit is at most ten percent. So, the most we're looking at is five billion in gross profit. In terms of net profit, it's at most two or three billion.

For a net profit of two or three billion, you're looking to just take one billion away. Even if I were to get this tourist town project with your help, it would still be busy work for no gain. It's a clear case of me doing all the work while you make the money," Wyatt almost spoke the truth. Of course, being a businessman, he naturally skewed the conversation to his own advantage.

Net profit of two or three billion would be if the tourist town was built with real materials, strictly adhering to the standard construction protocols. But someone in real estate like him would never fully comply with national standards. Any chance to cut corners would be taken without hesitation.

All construction projects are not about how long they can last; it's about whether they can pass inspection. Once it passes inspection, everything else is inconsequential.

After all, as long as it passes inspection, the money comes in. Whatever happens afterward— whether there're leaks, cracks, or other issues—it doesn't matter.

As long as the buildings don't collapse or cause any significant incidents, all issues can be considered minor. Minor problems that can be solved with a little bit of money!

Maya knew precisely whether she was exaggerating or bluffing. Wyatt, that wily old fox, wasn't as easy to fool as one might think.

Maya didn't react hastily. Instead, she decided to play along, smiling mischievously at Wyatt.

"What do you mean by that, Wyatt? I didn't catch your drift! Are you saying you're not interested in the Golden Hill tourist town project? If that's the case, no problem. I just won't take your billion and won't bet with the country boy anymore."

Although Wyatt knew she was just trying to get the upper hand by feigning disinterest, he desperately needed to secure the tourist town project. If he landed it, his Harmony Group could continue to secure loans from the banks and keep operating.

After all, collaborating with The Perkins Organization would tremendously boost Harmony Group's reputation.

Furthermore, as for the tourist town project itself, if he used substandard materials in the actual construction, he could still reap a net profit of twenty billion. The profit margin in construction lies in the cost difference between materials used. As long as the spread is high enough, the profit can be substantial!

Even if he charged high prices, he could use the lowest quality materials and the worst construction processes.

"Wait, don't do that, Maya! I was just being honest with you! I'll be running at a loss if I take on the tourist town project, but if you can help me get it, I'll give you a billion!

Even if it means a loss, even if it feels like busy work, I don't care! I'd consider it paying tribute to our old friendship! Let's celebrate the first successful step of our collaboration as old classmates! It's a beautiful beginning—the start of us making big money together."

Chapter 556 What Comes Next

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At this point, Wyatt shifted his tone. “I believe, Maya, that you are a loyal person and wouldn't let me down. After we finish with the tourist town project, I am certain that you'll introduce more profitable ventures to me. Of course, I wouldn't forget my old classmate. We should all make money together —that's the rule I understand well!”

Since Wyatt had put it like that, of course, Maya agreed! While the decision-making power for the Golden Hill tourist town project wasn't in her hands, with her connections at The Perkins Organization, she was absolutely capable of securing the project for Wyatt.

Snagging a cool billion for herself and then winning another from the bet, making two billion in one go, the thought was incredibly tantalizing.

Maya didn't rush to agree, instead putting on a troubled expression, she said, “Wyatt, you're a businessman! You've been dealing in business for years, and you must understand the rules of the game. You should know that even if you gave me a billion, that money isn't mine. After all, I am merely a Public Relations Manager at The Perkins Organization.

While I have good relationships there and am familiar with various departments, knowing how to work the system, and whom we need to secure to guarantee the tourist town project for Harmony Group, just managing those relationships, the bribes alone, would consume a substantial sum—not to mention the effort, the favors, among other things. So even if everything goes smoothly, out of the billion you give me, I wouldn't keep more than ten percent.”

What Maya said was clearly not true. How could she possibly spend ninety million on bribing others? Even if some bribes were necessary, she would find reasons to have Wyatt cover the cost. The billion Wyatt would give her was all hers; she wouldn't give away a penny.

Wyatt wasn't a fool; he didn't believe that Maya would spend ninety million on making connections. Still, he smiled and thanked her in advance, “I thank you in advance, Maya, and wish you success.

Rest assured, my old classmate, that if you pull this off, I won't let you down. There will be a handsome reward for you once it's done.”

Of course, Wyatt's words were not sincere; it was just a courteous response. If Maya succeeded, he would indeed feel grateful, but his gratitude would definitely come with strings attached.

As for what those additional terms would be? That would remain to be seen.

Wyatt did business steadily and strategically. The Perkins Organization was a behemoth, the leading financial powerhouse in the USA. Collaborating with them wasn't something that happened overnight; it required patience.

In short, the partnership with The Perkins Organization needed to be secured one project at a time.

As for Maya, her role as a Public Relations Manager was just a minor one. Wyatt's ambitions were much grander. His goal was to win over Logan, the Chairman of The Perkins Organization.

Logan was not only the chairman but also the steward of the Perkins family. Securing his support meant Wyatt wouldn't have to worry about wealth and status for the rest of his life.

Chapter 557 A High Price

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Having negotiated a deal with Maya, Wyatt immediately turned his fox-like gaze toward his next target: Sebastian! Anthony's apprentice, Sebastian!

Wyatt actually looked down on Sebastian; he wanted to use Sebastian as a stepping stone to get acquainted with Anthony, and then be introduced to Joshua, the top doctor in the USA.

The most powerful individuals in the USA were the old guard, who, due to their age, were plagued with various ailments. Many of them hoped to receive treatment from Joshua, a member of one of The Eight Families and the head of The Grants. No matter how influential these old folks were, they couldn't get Joshua to treat them.

Wyatt had been scheming—if he could get to Anthony through Sebastian, and then persuade Joshua to come out of retirement to treat these old magnates, he'd just need to play the role of a facilitator. In doing so, he could earn the gratitude of these powerful old-timers.

In the USA, the most challenging debts to repay are those of personal favors.

"Sebastian, are you in for this next round? You just lost eight million to this country boy in the first bet; you're not going to let that go and give him an easy win, are you?"

"Wyatt, I think I'll stop gambling," Sebastian responded.

"You're quitting after one loss? Why are so scared? Isn't it embarrassing to lose to a country boy? If I were you, I'd at least try to win back the eight million I lost and then some."

"Wyatt, that's easy for you to say! You're the big boss; you can afford to make a comeback. It's different for me; I'm just an employee surviving on a salary. I borrowed that eight million, and I've asked everyone I could for money. It's not that I don't want to bet or am afraid to, but I literally don't

have the money to gamble anymore. Unless, Wyatt, you're willing to lend me money like you did Maya, without interest."

"Sebastian, that's a bit cold! We're old classmates, best of pals! Of course, it's no problem to lend you money, and I definitely won't charge you interest."

Wyatt extended his capable hand and patted Sebastian's somewhat youthful shoulder. Then, with a kind expression, he asked, "How much do you want to borrow, Sebastian?" Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Even though Sebastian was apprenticing under Anthony, he had been used up and was in dire need of money. Now that Wyatt had given him an opportunity, he had to grab it—this could be his chance to strike it rich.

He was one hundred percent certain that Daniel couldn't score another hole-in-one. So, he decided to go for broke and boldly declared, "Same as Maya, I want to bet a hundred million against this country boy!"

A hundred million? This figure made Wyatt frown. He was willing to put up a hundred million for Maya because she was the Public Relations Manager at The Perkins Organization, and she could secure the tourist town project for him.

Sebastian was different; he was just a doctor and an average one at that. A hundred million was too much for someone like him.

"Sebastian, Maya asked me for a hundred million because she can help me secure the tourist town project."

Chapter 558 Sebastian's Bargaining Chip

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Wyatt didn't outright refuse but instead made a suggestive remark. Sebastian, a clever man, understood what Wyatt meant. He knew that this wily fox thought his asking price was too high. Sebastian was aware that classmate affection wasn't worth a billion dollars—in fact, it might be worth nothing at all.

If he wanted that billion, he would have to offer something valuable in return. His greatest bargaining chip was his mentor, Anthony. Sebastian, without hesitation, leveraged his relationship with his master.

"Wyatt, you're aware that my master Anthony isn't just the top doctor in the USA but also a renowned disciple of Healthy Land. To secure an appointment with him, the consultation fee starts at fifty million. If you were to lend me a billion, I could arrange for him to consult on your medical case. I'll convey your symptoms to him for advice.

However, if you give me a billion outright without expecting repayment, I could arrange for my master to see you or anyone you'd like him to treat up to three times. It doesn't have to be just for you; it can be for someone else you want my master to examine.

With your extensive network and business dealings, I'm sure there are many who need a doctor of my master's caliber. Many of them could be of significant use to you. If you could have my master treat them, it would be doing them a huge favor. They would surely be grateful, wouldn't they?

The benefits you could reap from their gratitude would undoubtedly be worth more than just a billion, right? Consider that I could provide you with three opportunities to gain three favors."

Sebastian was adept at negotiating, although he was not entirely sure he could actually persuade Anthony to come forward. But Wyatt didn't need to know that. Securing the billion dollars was the first step; the rest could be figured out later.

Sebastian's proposal momentarily stunned Wyatt. He had initially thought Sebastian was just a naive academic, a clueless bookworm. But today, the bookworm seemed to have had an epiphany. He was actually negotiating terms with him?

Sebastian's offer genuinely impressed Wyatt. Indeed, he did need Anthony's services for treating certain influential individuals. As for getting Joshua, that privilege was reserved for the most elite. For now, Wyatt didn't need Joshua's help; securing Anthony's services was already quite an accomplishment.

He had heard that a university professor had recently fallen gravely ill, and her son was the mayor of Washington. Upon learning of the professor's illness, Wyatt had thought about sending a doctor to establish a connection with her. If he could help save the

professor, that would open a direct link to the mayor. Search The website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Wyatt had tried numerous approaches to get close to the mayor but to no avail. He hadn't even managed to secure a dinner meeting with him. The terms Sebastian was offering were incredibly tempting for Wyatt at the moment, making his heart race.

Chapter 559 Bargaining

Chapter 559 Bargaining

Wyatt, being the old fox, naturally would not agree so easily. He planned to strategize to gain even more.

"Sebastian, you want a billion just for your master to treat someone three times? Don't you think your asking price is a bit too steep? It's outrageous!"

"Wyatt, my master is Anthony—a prominent disciple of the top doctor in the USA! Without my connection, even if others offered him a fifty million consultation fee, he might not even consider it!" Sebastian boasted.

With Anthony's reputation and character, even fifty million would be enthusiastically accepted, let alone sixty. Even for his master Joshua, such a hefty consultation fee was unwarranted. Joshua treated patients based on interest; you couldn't guarantee an appointment even with money. Once, a tycoon offered a hundred million for a consultation with Joshua, which was promptly rejected. Although a doctor, Joshua did not treat just anyone.

Wyatt found Sebastian's assertion amusing. He was the seasoned fox—could a young pup like Sebastian outfox him?

"Alright then! Given the high price your master demands, I won't bother him for a consultation. I don't have any illness to treat anyway. Also, a friend of mine's mother needs medical attention, but she's in her eighties. I believe she is beyond help. We must trust fate! Living to over eighty is already quite fortunate; her chronic illnesses can't be cured by anyone."

Wyatt's nonchalant attitude immediately put Sebastian on edge. Without Wyatt's agreement, he could kiss that easy billion goodbye.

Sebastian quickly plastered on a smile, eager to appease Wyatt: "Wyatt, we're old friends! If your friend's mother is ill, it's as if my own mother is sick. Rest assured, I will keep this matter close to

heart and will make sure to request my master's assistance."

Seeing Sebastian soften, Wyatt wasn't the type to push an advantage relentlessly. After all, he was a businessman. It wasn't his goal to belittle Sebastian but to use him.

So, Wyatt took the initiative, "Look, we're old classmates, and I can't shortchange you. Just get your master to treat the old lady. The ten million I lend you today, you won't have to repay."

"Only ten million?" Sebastian asked, slightly dejected.

"What, is that too little for you? I can lend you more, but that would be a loan. Even if your master treats my friend's mother and heals her, you'll have to pay me back. I can lend you up to ninety million, max. That, plus the ten million I already mentioned, makes it a hundred million in total."

Wyatt outright stated his terms. This was the best deal he could offer Sebastian. If Sebastian continued to haggle, Wyatt was ready to retract his offer and not give him a cent.

In business, you must have your own bottom line. Once that line is crossed, it becomes impossible to negotiate properly next time..

Chapter 560 A Great Opportunity

Chapter 560 A Great Opportunity

Offering only ten million with ninety million as a loan was an offer Sebastian was reluctant to accept. After giving it some thought, he put out his hand and proposed, "Wyatt, can't you at least give me fifty million?"

Sebastian's proposal visibly darkened Wyatt's mood. "What do you mean, Sebastian? Do you think we're haggling over vegetables here? Are you trying to bargain with me?"

"Wyatt, it's not haggling. If I'm going to ask my master to intervene, I need to offer him something, right? At the very least, I need to present him with a respectable gift. Otherwise, how can I ask for his help?"

"That's your problem to solve! If you're going to bargain, then it's pointless to continue this talk. Didn't I say I'd give you ten million? Well, I've changed my mind, you only get five million now."

If you still want a billion from me, the remaining ninety-five million is a loan. Seeing that we're classmates, I won't charge you an exorbitant interest rate, just the bank rate. If you win against the country boy, pay me back immediately, and I'll only charge you a one percent interest.

Those are the terms, and I've made them clear. If you agree, then agree. If not, I won't insist. What you have before you is a golden opportunity to win money and change your destiny. Whether you seize it or let it slip away is up to you!"

Wyatt was an old fox, and his psychological warfare skills were sharp. Sebastian, already feeling uneasy, became even more flustered after hearing Wyatt's words. He was acutely aware that this was his once-in-a-lifetime opportunity to strike it rich, a chance that might never come again.

Such fools as Daniel were rare, a once-in-a-century find. Missing out on Wyatt's loan meant missing out on the chance to turn his life around. With that thought, Sebastian quickly apologized to Wyatt.

"Wyatt, I was being foolish just now! Please don't hold it against me, bearing in mind our shared past as classmates. Let's stick to what you said earlier—you give me ten million, and the rest is a loan with no interest."

"It was ten million before, now it's five million. There was no interest, now it's bank interest. If you want to negotiate or set terms, then we'll have to start all over."

When Wyatt issued this ultimatum, Sebastian became even more panicked. "Wyatt, please, don't change the terms anymore! I accept, okay? However you want to work it out, that's fine with me!"

Seeing Sebastian dare not set terms anymore, Wyatt was quite pleased. If he couldn't handle someone like Sebastian, how could he manage in this society?

"Sebastian, I can give you five million. But let's get this straight. These five million are the consultation fees for your master, for three treatments. That is to say, with these five million, you need to get Anthony to treat three patients for me. And it's not just about some cursory treatment; he has to cure them."

Chapter 561 Unreasonable

Chapter 561 Unreasonable

Wyatt's condition was somewhat over the top. However, as someone who had made it into the real estate industry and become a significant business owner, Wyatt didn't see

anything wrong with his proposition. A small fry like Sebastian was hardly a challenge for him.

Wyatt's demand was indeed excessive, and of course, Sebastian was not willing to comply. Displaying clear dissatisfaction, he stated, "Wyatt, isn't this a bit too much?"

"If you think it's too much, you don't have to take my money! If you find it unreasonable, then let's not discuss it any further. I won't even give you the five million, and even if you beg me for the ny-five million, not even at three percent daily interest will I lend it to you!"

"Wyatt, don't be like that! I was wrong; can I just agree with you?" Sebastian hastily capitulated, his fear evident. If it weren't for the chance to win a billion from that country boy, he would never allow Wyatt to push him around like this. Sebastian had his pride too, after all!

"See, that wasn't so hard! If you'd had this attitude earlier, we wouldn't have wasted so much time. We would have already won the money from that country boy."

Wyatt patted Sebastian on the shoulder and gently reminded him, "Sebastian, we're old classmates. Among all our peers, I'm the most successful. So what I say goes. Don't go against me, and don't try to set terms with me. Take what I give you and don't get greedy!"

"Yes, yes!" Sebastian nodded repeatedly while agreeing.

"You're right, Wyatt! From now on, I'll listen to you! I promise never to oppose you again. Whatever you say, I'll follow; however much you give, I'll take."

Having tamed Sebastian, Wyatt turned his attention to Jessica.

"Jessica, you've heard everything. This country boy is betting against us three, and I'm staking two billion, while Maya and Sebastian are each putting up one billion. That's four billion in total. Are you still willing to put up money for this country boy to bet?"

"Daniel is my boyfriend, and if it makes him happy, I'm willing to b

for him. It's just four billion et

afford to play."

evels

Jessica's casual response evoked a triumphant smirk from Maya.

"Hmm!"

After smirking, she coldly asked, "Jessica, you only run a small company; can you really come up with four billion?"

"Whether I can pull together that much money is none of your business," Jessica replied icily.

"Jessica, I know what you're

thinking. You must be assuming that this country boy, having won big in the last round, will win again. So, you want to borrow money to let him bet, hoping he'll win another four billion for you. After all, with your small company, you only about a hundred thousand a year. Winning four billion is more than you could earn in your lifetime! But have you considered, what if the country boy loses this round, and you lose four billion? You would be indebted for your whole life! Even if you sold yourself, you could never repay the four billion he loses."

Chapter 562 Winning

Chapter 562 Winning

Winning

Wyatt, upon hearing this, realized Maya was inadvertently jeopardizing their plan. If Jessica decided not to fund Daniel after Maya's mockery, he would lose the opportunity to make easy cash. And as for Jessica losing four billion and falling into hardship, Wyatt would welcome such a scenario; it presented an opportunity for him.

Should Jessica fall into such a predicament, Wyatt's chance would arise for him to offer 'assistance.' He quickly stepped in with a stern warning: "Maya, if you want to gamble, stop chattering here! If you keep it up, I'll withdraw the money, and you'll have nothing to play with!"

While Wyatt's words were embarrassing for Maya, she didn't dare retort. She knew that Wyatt was concerned about Jessica backing out. Without her contribution, there would be no game. Even for the sake of the billion about to come her way, she had to remain quiet.

Soon after, everyone transferred their bets into the escrow account. With the money secured, there was no backing out-this bet was officially underway!

Holding back her frustration, Maya could now let loose. Smirking at Jessica, she asked her coldly, "Jessica, do you really believe this country boy can pull off another hole-in-one?"

"My man? Of course, I know him. He's accurate! If he says he can make a hole-in-one, then he'll undoubtedly make a hole-in-one. So, that billion you're betting is definitely going to him."

Jessica's confidence was met with a scoff from Maya.

"Haha!"

Following her laugh, she responded equally coldly.

"Jessica, oh Jessica! I think you must be blind to trust such a country boy. The only reason he won the last time was pure luck. He's won twice on luck; does he really stand a chance to win a third time?"

Picking up the thread, Sebastian said smugly, "Pure luck can't win three times in a row. Even the luckiest person couldn't win three times consecutively! Winning twice in a row is already incredibly rare. So, there's no way this country boy can make another hole-in-one on the third shot. Thinking about the billion I'm about to win is getting me a little excited!"

"You two, stop yapping here and let the country boy play. If he plays and it's not a hole-in-one, then we can start counting our winnings," Wyatt interjected, eager to remind the pair.

He wanted to get the money first; there would be plenty of time for talking after winning.

Daniel picked up his golf club and swung it lightly through the air.

"All three of you, keep your eyes peeled! I'm about to pull off another hole-in-one and win all your money back for you."

"Country boy, cut the chit-chat, don't spout nonsense-just hit the ball! I want to see how skilled you are to make a third hole-in-one," prodded Wyatt impatiently.

"Yeah, get on with it, don't waste time. Don't think about backing out. This billion is mine to win," Sebastian added with urgency.

"Hey country boy, you're not getting

cold feet, are you? I'll count down from three, and if you haven't made your swing by then, you lose," said Maya cunningly, hoping to fluster Daniel and ensure her victory.

She began counting down quickly.

"Three!"

Chapter 563 You Lost

Chapter 563 You Lost

Maya had just shouted "three," and before she could continue to "two," Daniel swung his golf club with force.

"Thwack!"

The club struck the ball, producing a dull sound, and the golf ball took flight. After curving beautifully through the air, it landed about one meter from the third hole's cup on an uphill slope.

Normally, considering gravity, the ball would roll away from the hole after landing, but Daniel's powerful swing had given it enough momentum to keep rolling forward.

As the golf ball inched closer to the hole, everyone watching held their breath.

"Stop! Just stop!" Maya shouted.

But the ball, indifferent to her pleas, kept rolling. It veered slightly when it reached the edge of the hole, rolling past it. Seeing this, Wyatt burst into excited laughter.

"The country boy lost! He didn't make a hole-in-one this time! Hahaha... I won, I won two billion!"

Sebastian, equally thrilled, shouted gleefully, "Hahaha... I've won too, I've won! With this billion, I don't have to work under that old geezer Anthony anymore!"

Maya was jumping for joy, but she was even more excited to mock Jessica.

"Jessica, how does it feel? Are you crushed? Your country boy just lost four billion in one go! That's four billion! Not even if you sold yourself, could you come up with that much money, right?"

What are you going to do now? Work at a nightclub, letting dirty old men have their way with you for a couple of hundred bucks a time? Hahaha..."

With the three of them indulging in their triumph, Daniel's cheerful reminder came: "Don't celebrate too soon. Didn't you see the golf ball is still rotting? It might just roll into the cup. If it does, it's still a hole-in-one,

and I still win!"

Maya scoffed at Daniel's reminder. "Haha!"

After scoffing, she pointed at the golf ball, which was rolling slower but still in motion.

"Country boy, take a good look. Sure,

the ball is still rolling and indeed rolling back, but right below it, there's a dip. It's about to roll right into it and won't be able to come out"

As soon as Maya finished speaking, the ball plopped into the dip and started spinning in place. Maya burst into laughter upon seeing it.

"See? Didn't I tell you? I said the ball would roll into that pit and wouldn't come out. I was right, wasn't I? Country boy, you've lost. Just admit defeat!"

"But according to the rules, Maya, as long as that ball is still rolling and hasn't stopped, it's not over. What if it rolls out of the dip and then into the hole?"

Chapter 564 Moving On

Chapter 564 Moving On

Daniel was just toying with them because he knew he could make the ball roll into the hole whenever he wanted-it was all under his control, thanks to his Genki. Sure, it was cheating, but wasn't it justified to cheat when dealing with scoundrels? Wasn't his Genki meant to be used for good, to deal with such people? So, even though he was cheating, Daniel felt no guilt.

Initially, Wyatt was somewhat worried, fretting that maybe just maybe the country boy might pull through by luck again, causing the golf ball to roll into the hole. However, seeing the ball enter the dip and its movements slowly diminishing, he became confident that the country boy had indeed lost. Triumphant, he let out a hearty laugh.

"Hahaha... See, country boy? You've lost! That golf ball is about to stop rolling and soon it won't move an inch. You've lost all four billion! Hahaha..." Sebastian, with a rooster-like strut, looked at Daniel, his face alight with schadenfreude. "Country boy, haven't given up yet? You're a loser now; that golf ball is going to stop any second. If you still can't accept it, if you're not out of hope, you can keep betting against us! Another bet on a hole-in-one! I'm curious to see how much more Jessica is willing to bet on you."

Winning a billion had excited Sebastian to his core, and naturally, he felt that a single billion wasn't enough-he wanted more. That's why he made the suggestion, fantasizing about Daniel continuing to bet against him and losing another billion.

Maya found Sebastian's proposal appealing and quickly agreed. "Country boy, you've certainly lost this round. However, I can give you a chance to turn the tables and bet on another game! I just wonder if you have the guts? Are you man enough to keep playing with me?"

"Why wouldn't I dare to keep playing? After all, I'm definitely winning this round! As long as you losers want to keep playing, I'll happily accommodate you. In betting, the winner can't quit as long as the losers want to continue. To win money and not play anymore, that's the attitude of someone who can't afford to gamble, and I'm not that person!"

"Hahaha..."

Wyatt, who had been attentively

g the golf ball, suddenly

burst into loud laughter.

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"Country boy, you've lost; the ball's stopped moving."

"It hasn't stopped; it's clearly still moving!" Daniel countered.

"Yes, it's moving, but barely! How could it possibly come out?"

No sooner had Wyatt finished speaking than a strong gust of wind suddenly picked up. The ball, which had been lying in the dip and barely moving at all, suddenly began swaying dramatically. It wobbled and wiggled, then like a rabbit

darting out of a burrow, it shot out of the dip.

Plop!

The golf ball had gone into the hole? It really did? It was the wind that blew it in.

Wyatt and the others were left

dumbfounded, their faces a picture of sheer bewilderment.

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Chapter 565 Free Money

Chapter 565 Free Money

Seeing the three of them freeze in place, displaying expressions as if they'd just plummeted from heavenly bliss into a dark abyss, Daniel couldn't help but chuckle. "That's fate for you!" he beamed. "You see? I've done so many good deeds that God decided to help me out. A wicked gust of wind blew my ball, which wasn't supposed to make it, right into the hole. God has indeed been kind to me!"

Jessica playfully nudged Daniel, smiling, "You idiot, it's a good thing you got lucky and didn't let me down. The money you won, leave it with me for safekeeping."

"Safekeeping? Is that what you call it?"

"What else would it be?"

"If it was really safekeeping, you'd give it back. But have you ever? Every time money ends up with you for 'safekeeping,' it disappears."

"Disappear? I'll kill you!"

Irritated, Jessica gave Daniel a good pinch.

"Ow! Ow, ow!"

Daniel's joyful yelps of pain echoed as the couple basked in the joy of their win. In stark contrast, the three losers wore increasingly sour expressions. After a moment to regroup, Wyatt was the first to speak up. "Country boy, if you've got the guts, you won't back out. Keep gambling with me!"

"Back out? How?" Daniel asked with a chuckle.

"Just before, you said as long as we losers don't call it quits, you have to keep playing. You can't end the game," Wyatt pointed out.

Daniel didn't respond immediately. Instead, he turned to look at Sebastian and Maya, asking with a grin, "You two as well? You think you haven't lost enough to me? Want to lose a bit more?"

"Heh," Maya scoffed, saying, "Country boy, don't get too cocky! You just got lucky that's all! You had luck once, twice, three times—but a fourth? I don't buy it!" [SEARCH THE WEBSITE](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"Maya, when have I ever relied on luck? I've just done so many good deeds that I'm loved by the heavens. So, it's best if you don't continue to bet against me today. Because if you do choose to keep playing, you'll keep losing."

"I don't believe it! I can win it back! I'll make back everything, with interest!" Maya insisted.

She then turned to plead with Wyatt, her face eager with hope, "Wyatt, the billion from before was thanks to you. Now, I want to borrow another billion from you!"

"Maya, I can lend you the money. But just the tourist town project isn't enough. You'll need to hand over several more projects from The Perkins Organization to me."

"Wyatt, rest assured. The Perkins Organization has plenty of projects. I'll easily secure a handful for you, so you can effortlessly earn hundreds of billions."

"With your assurance, Maya, I can rest easy!"

With terms agreed upon between Wyatt and Maya, Sebastian, whose face was now more twisted than an ax pretzel, wallowed in misery. He was supposed to win a billion, but in the end, he had lost a billion. A billion! It was unimaginable for him to earn that much in a lifetime of labor—he couldn't fill that void.

His only chance to turn things around was to continue gambling. What's lost at the table has to be recovered at the table, after all. He had to keep borrowing from Wyatt to win back the billion he lost.

Chapter 566 A Billion

Chapter 566 A Billion

Determined, Sebastian immediately turned to Wyatt with an expectant look. "Wyatt, can you lend me another billion?"

Sebastian's request didn't surprise Wyatt much. He understood that, despite Sebastian having lost just now, he certainly didn't accept it. Sebastian would undoubtedly seek to borrow money to turn his fortunes around. The country boy had lucked out three times already; how could he possibly win a fourth?

Therefore, lending to either Maya or Sebastian posed no real risk-it was a safe bet. From the bottom of his heart, Wyatt was prepared to lend. But of course, money lent must come with strings attached.

Now that Sebastian found himself backed into a corner, Wyatt saw the perfect opportunity to set some terms and score a hefty payoff from him. Wyatt didn't rush to accept or deny the request and instead asked with slyness reflective of an old fox, "Sebastian, what did you say just now? You want to borrow another billion? You haven't even paid back the billion you borrowed earlier."

It was clear that Wyatt was taking advantage of the situation, but Sebastian couldn't argue.

Sebastian steeled his resolve. "Wyatt, if you'll lend me another billion, I wouldn't mind calling you 'dad.'"

Sebastian's bold proposal stunned Wyatt. He looked at Sebastian with disbelief, asking incredulously, "What did you say? You're saying if I lend you a billion, you'll call me dad?"

"That's right! As long as you lend me the billion, I'll call you dad right away!"

Wyatt burst out laughing.

After his laughter subsided, he turned to Maya, "Look at how sensible Sebastian is- lends him a billion and he calls me daddy. What about you, Maya? Will you give it a try?"

Being an astute and spirited woman, Maya fully understood what it meant to call someone 'daddy.' She knew Wyatt was just trying to take

advantage of her. But she wouldn't directly refuse.

Maya looked at Wyatt, feigning sweetness, "Wyatt, you want me to call you daddy for just a billion? e That's not nearly enough. If you give me another billion for free, without having to pay it back, then maybe I'll consider it!"

"Just give you a billion? Maya, although you're a beautiful woman and quite pretty, that doesn't warrant such a ludicrous sum! No matter if your... charm is gilded with gold or studded with diamonds, it's not worth a billion. Even at the going market rate, we can find someone with your allure for just ten thousand. Don't you think your billion is a little over the top?"

Wyatt's remarks made Maya feel insulted. She visibly darkened and asked, "What do you mean, Wyatt?"

"Nothing much! Just the literal sense! I'm just reminding you, Maya, not to set your price too high. Based on the current market, you're not worth that much!"

Chapter 567 Playing Dirty

Chapter 567 Playing Dirty

Maya's face grew even darker after being humiliated once again. She glared at Wyatt and asked in a cold voice, "Wyatt, aren't you taking this too far?"

"Too far? Where have I gone too far? I was just kindly reminding you! If you're going to act like a woman of the night, at least be clear about your status and don't shoot off random prices. A billion? That's the price for a pristine world-class goddess!"

Maya was fuming mad, but she had no choice but to endure. Considering the billion she planned to borrow from Wyatt, all she could do was hold back.

When Maya stopped talking back, apparently subdued by his dominance, Wyatt was quite pleased with himself. To confirm her submission, he said with a smile, "Maya, why don't you just say 'daddy' for me? I bet it would sound very sweet coming from your lips."

Wyatt's relentless prodding deeply angered Maya. Even though she was seething with fury to the point of wanting to tear Wyatt into pieces, she eventually gritted her teeth and begrudgingly called out.

"Daddy!"

"That didn't sound passionate at all, Maya! It was weak and uninspired. It doesn't make me want to lend you the money."

Wyatt pushed too far, inciting Maya's rage. Her teeth were audibly grinding as she spoke with venom. "Wyatt, don't push it!" [Search The website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

"Push it? How am I pushing it? If you think I'm overstepping, you don't have to say anything. Anyway, I found your recent 'daddy' utterly insincere, so I've decided not to lend you any more money."

"Daddy!"

Maya repeated the word with a heavy dose of sentiment.

"That's more like it! That's the spirit! I'll lend you another billion, but tonight, you'll have to say it to me alone!"

During their college days, Wyatt's

dream girl was Jessica, but Maya was undoubtedly beautiful too. Men naturally have a penchant for

beautiful women, and since Jessic

was out of reach this evening, Wyatt thought, why not turn his attention to Maya? If not, what was the point of organizing the class reunion?

"Wyatt, what exactly are you implying?" Maya asked.

"Maya, you're a smart woman. Don't you know what I mean? I'm sure with your intelligence you know exactly what I'm suggesting. Of course, you have the right to refuse. But if you do refuse, then I won't lend you any money. Also, you must

repay the billion you just must

lost, with

interest."

Wyatt's words infuriated Maya. She pointed at his nose, her voice filled with indignation, "Wyatt, are you trying to play dirty?"

"Play dirty? I'm not playing dirty; I'm

just renegotiating terms with you. You can reject my offer, of course But you'd better think it through, because if you reject me, it's only fair that do the same to you. That's what we call a win-win situation!"

Chapter 568 Sincerity

Chapter 568 Sincerity

Wyatt gazed at Maya with a voracious look in his eyes, taking in every inch of her sensational figure. The more he looked, the more his pulse raced with the urge to swoop in closer. Such a temptress was just too alluring.

"Maya, about that billion-do you still want to borrow it? If so, you'll need to show some sincerity," Wyatt said, his tone veering into the inappropriate territory.

Seemingly in a rush, Wyatt suddenly and somewhat crudely invited, "I suddenly feel the need to use the restroom. Would you like to join me, Maya?" This invite came without any innuendo or subtlety.

Maya was stunned, staring at Wyatt in shock. Such boldness, was he truly asking her to join him in the restroom, without a hint of embarrassment? The anger that shot through Maya turned her normally fair complexion to a dark and ominous shade. Her nostrils flared as if steam would erupt at any moment.

Faced with Maya's silent and fuming demeanor, Wyatt pressed, "Maya, won't you accompany me to the restroom? If you're unwilling, then I guess I can't lend you that other billion!"

Without waiting for an answer from Maya, Wyatt began to walk away, deliberately moving at a sluggish pace to see if she would follow.

Maya clenched her fists tightly, fire practically blazing from her eyes. Finally, she gave in and followed after Wyatt, her high heels producing a staccato rhythm against the flooring.

Maya actually followed him?

Could she truly stoop so low?

Despicable! Shameless woman!

Sebastian couldn't utter these words aloud but hurled a barrage of silent insults at Maya. Maya was the goddess he pined for in college and the reason he attended this class reunion.

The gathering had been small, including only four people. Jessica was Wyatt's target, so Sebastian held back. He had thought Maya might be his for the taking, but now, Maya had just followed Wyatt to the restroom.

Noticing Sebastian's distress-akin to being betrayed by a

girlfriend Daniel gleefully prodded him. "Sebastian, you look a bit pale. Is it tough seeing the woman you adore head off to do

who-knows-what with another man, right in front of you?"

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"Country boy, don't get so smug! Jessica will end up in the clutches of that scum Wyatt if you lose. The world's cruel like that; beautiful. Women are just playthings for the wealthy. No exceptions!" Sebastian retorted bitterly.

"Sebastian, let me give you a piece of advice-if we keep betting, I won't lose. I'll still win. And if you continue to bet against me, you'll only lose

more. You're already down over

billions if you want to come out on top, there's only one way to do it bet on me to win back what that deplorable couple will lose in the bathroom!"

Daniel knew Sebastian wouldn't accept his suggestion, but he mentioned it anyway. After all, even if only in times long past, Sebastian had been his disciple. Of course, Daniel would only say this much and nothing more.

Chapter 569 Trap

Chapter 569 Trap

If Sebastian remained deluded, Daniel couldn't be bothered to intervene any further.

"Heh," Sebastian scoffed, giving Daniel a look as if he had seen right through him, then spoke in a dismissive tone, "Country boy, you really are a malicious one, aren't you? You know you're about to lose, so you want to drag me down with you, is that it? You think you can play such amateur tricks in front of me? Hah!"

Daniel found Sebastian's accusation amusing. "What? Me, malicious? I'm offering you a chance to win back what you've lost because I see you're down to your underpants already. But if you don't trust me, then fine.

However, I'll still advise you not to keep betting against me. Because you'll lose. You've already thrown away over a billion. If you keep going, you'll be completely finished."

All Daniel got in return for his good-natured advice was yet another cold laugh from Sebastian.

"Heh," Sebastian let out another scoff, then coldly pressed, "Country boy, do you think I'm a fool?"

"Whether you're an idiot or not, you're clearly foolish and idiotic. I'm handing you a chance to turn the tables, and you refuse to seize it, claiming I have malicious intentions? You really can't recognize when someone's looking out for you!"

Just then, Wyatt and Maya returned from the restroom. Seeing the two approaching, Daniel couldn't help

himself and cheerfully said to Jessica, "Honey, your old classmate doesn't seem up to scratch! That was over way too quickly! If it was me, I wouldn't be done in less than a day and a night."

"Get lost! Disgusting! You improper man!" Jessica scolded Daniel, then continued, "This reunion is boring. Just go and beat them already. Once they're thoroughly defeated, we're out of here."

She indeed wanted to leave; the class reunion had proven to be a total bore. Initially, Jessica was quite reluctant to attend, but she had given in to the persistent invitations.

Wyatt sauntered over with an air of

self-satisfaction, while Maya looked at him with disdain. She was a woman of experience, and Wyatt's performance was just

appalling-uninteresting and utterly unenjoyable. It had barely begun

before it was over.

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Daniel eyeing Maya up and down made her uncomfortable. "Country boy, what are you staring at?" she snapped irritably.

"Maya, why so hostile? From your

tone and demeanor, could it be a case of... frustration? Perhaps Wyatt didn't manage to please you in the restroom? But that's no reason to blame him. After all, Wyatt has a lot on his plate-he's been worn out and isn't up for much anymore. So, if he didn't make you happy, that's to be expected. It would actually be abnormal if you had come out of there satisfied!"

Wyatt bristled at Daniel's words, genuinely affronted. After all, he considered himself a man through and through!

Chapter 570 A Difficult Woman

Chapter 570 A Difficult Woman

Daniel's commentary struck at Wyatt's pride, an utter affront to him as a man. Wyatt glared at Daniel, fury etched into his features, and demanded, "What do you mean, country boy? What did you mean by what you just said?"

Daniel's response was nonchalant, "I meant exactly what I said, nothing more."

Enraged beyond measure, Wyatt pointed accusingly at Daniel, "Are you saying I'm not up to snuff?"

Wyatt's outburst prompted Daniel to meet his anger with a tranquil demeanour, "There's no need for such a big reaction, Wyatt. Whether you're capable or not isn't something someone else can state-it's proven by action. If you're really capable, Maya's face will tell us."

"You look at Maya; the fury, the frustration, the dissatisfaction-clear indications of your lacking performance!"

Wyatt was livid, and in an attempt to prove himself, he turned to Maya and bluntly inquired, "Am I incapable?"

Maya caught on to the situation and played along with an air of coquettishness, "Oh, you were magnificent, Wyatt! You were my first; how could you not be? Since I gave myself to you entirely, you should cherish me properly. For instance, by giving me ten or eight billion directly?"

Maya was without shame: all she was interested in was the money.

Wyatt seethed with anger at her response, "Are you blackmailing me, Maya?"

"You promised in the restroom, Wyatt. You said you'd satisfy any of my wishes, didn't you?"

Maya refused to concede, instead continuing her seductive act. Wyatt flatly rejected the claim, "Did I ever say that? I don't recall ever making such a promise."

Men, as the saying goes, rarely take promises to women seriously, and Wyatt's casual assurances were no exception. If he truly believed every promise he made, he'd end up bankrupt from the amount he'd spoken to countless women.

Harassed by Wyatt's intransigence, Maya persisted, "Wyatt, it's not very nice to back out now, is it?"

"Backing out? Where have I done

that? I was clear from the start: I'd lend you one more billion, with interest at the bank's rate. If you

want it, it's yours. If not, then forget it. If you keep haggling with me, I won't lend you anything at all!"

Maya's tenacity paid off: "I won't let you back out! I'm borrowing it, the full billion! I must recover double what I lost to this country boy!"

While Maya secured her loan, Sebastian still hadn't managed to do so. Anxious, he said to Wyatt, "Lend me a billion, Wyatt! I'll give you double the bank's interest."

Seeing Sebastian's desperation,

Wyatt saw an opportunity to enact the plan he had been brewing. He had thoroughly investigated Sebastian before inviting him to this

get-together. Now that the fish had taken the bait, Wyatt smiled, "Sebastian, do you think I'm short on interest? You already owe me ny-five million, and now you want another billion. What if you lose to the country boy again? How will you repay me?"

"My life! If I lose again, my life will belong to you, Wyatt."

Chapter 571 Wyatt's Condition

Chapter 571 Wyatt's Condition

"Your life?" Wyatt shook his head and asked calmly, "Sebastian, do you know how much pork costs per pound?"

"What do you mean by that?" Sebastian inquired.

"Pork is only worth a few dollars per pound. Even if we take all your flesh into account, maybe you weigh around a hundred pounds at most; you could sell it for maybe a couple of thousand dollars. You owe me two billion, and you want to repay with your life? That's nowhere near enough!"

Sebastian could see through Wyatt's act; the old fox certainly had some scheme up his sleeve. Deciding to be direct, Sebastian pushed, "If my life isn't enough, then what would be, Wyatt?"

Seeing Sebastian's straightforward approach, Wyatt dropped the pretense. He paused before suggesting, "Your master, Anthony, isn't worth two billion either. But your master's master, Joshua, as the top doctor in the USA, he would be worth two billion."

Wyatt's words made Sebastian furrow his brows.

"What are you suggesting? Do you want Joshua to treat you?" he asked.

"I don't need the top doctor in the USA for anything at the moment. But I heard Healthy Land recently developed some unique formula. As Joshua's disciple, you could get that recipe, right? Yeah, it's some kind of beauty cream called The Seven White Cream. I heard that even a fifty-year-old woman could have skin as pale and youthful as an eighteen-year-old girl with it."

The Seven White Cream?

Daniel was taken aback upon hearing the name because the formula for The Seven White Cream involved his own intelligence. Due to modern ingredients' compromised purity, it was challenging to reproduce the formula from the past with consistent quality.

So, Daniel was searching for more cost-effective and stable ingredients to tweak the formula. The Seven White Cream's recipe was a secret, and Healthy Land received only a partial version-Daniel didn't entirely trust Anthony and wanted to see if he would betray him.

Jessica was in on the secret of the incomplete formula shared with Healthy Land. At the mention of The Seven White Cream, she perked up, curious to see what kind of foul bargains these two would strike.

Sebastian was sharp. As soon as Wyatt mentioned The Seven White Cream, he grasped the underlying scheme of the old fox's belly.

He offered a wry smile and inquired, "So, Wyatt, you want me to get you the formula for The Seven White Cream, right?"

"Steal? I didn't tell you to steal

anything. merely wish to possess the formula, and how you acquire that formula doesn't concern me! If you can obtain it for me, I might consider lending you another billion."

"Once The Seven White Cream goes public, it's projected to have a market value well over a hundred billion, with profits in the tens of billions annually. That formula is, to say the least, invaluable."

Chapter 572 The Plan

Chapter 572 The Plan

After a moment of silence, Sebastian smirked and said, "I'll steal it for you, but you're only offering me a billion? You're treating me like a fool!" Wyatt's face darkened, and he asked coldly, "Sebastian, what do you mean by that? Are you trying to negotiate with me?"

"Wyatt, I'm not negotiating. Since it's a business deal, we need to sit down and talk properly. You can state your terms, and I'll state mine!" Sebastian's response left Wyatt momentarily stunned, with a slight frown.

Wyatt stared at Sebastian in shock, unable to believe what he was hearing. "You want to propose terms to me? What terms are you talking about?" "For The Seven white Cream formula, I'll provide it to you, but we need to work together, develop it together, and make money together."

"How do you suggest we collaborate?" Wyatt asked.

"It's simple-technical equity! No, wait, it should be formula equity! However, before I hand over the formula to you, Wyatt, you need to pay me ten billion upfront. Then, we'll split the profits 50-50!"

Now that Wyatt had invited Sebastian to propose terms, Sebastian was not going to hold back. He laid out his conditions directly.

Upon hearing Sebastian's terms, Wyatt's initial reaction was shock, followed by more shock.

Wyatt stared at Sebastian with a disbelieving expression and asked, "You're saying you'll give me the formula for that price, and I have to pay you ten billion upfront, plus we split the profits 50-50?"

"Yes, that's the condition! Wyatt, you either agree or we drop it. Anyway, many people are interested in The Seven white Cream formula. If you don't want it, I can sell it to someone else for the same price."

"Fine, I agree to your terms," Wyatt said without hesitation.

Of course, his agreement was not

sincere, it was a ploy to keep Sebastian calm. After all, once formula was leaked, it would do value.

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According to Wyatt's plan, he needed to launch The Seven white Cream before Healthy Land could.

At the same time, he would apply for a patent.

Once The Seven white Cream became a patented product of Harmony Group, anyone who dared to copy it would face legal action and hefty fines. Therefore, for Wyatt, the immediate priority was to deceive Sebastian into handing over the formula.

Once he had the formula, Sebastian

would no longer be of any use. If Sebastian behaved himself, Wyatt

would give him a small sum of

money and tell him to leave.

If Sebastian refused to learn his lesson and tried to blackmail him, Wyatt wouldn't hesitate to use extreme measures.

What extreme measures? Well, that would involve making Sebastian disappear from Washington, from the USA, and indeed from the face of the earth.

Wyatt's immediate agreement left Sebastian overjoyed.

In his excitement, Sebastian didn't think much. He genuinely believed that Wyatt was desperate to obtain The Seven white Cream formula, which is why he agreed to

Sebastian's terms.

Thinking he had secured the formula with a single condition, Sebastian immediately began to propose additional terms.

Chapter 573 Somebody Else

Chapter 573 Somebody Else

Wyatt sat across the table, a playful look on his face as he spoke. "Words alone don't prove sincerity, Wyatt. If you really want the formula for The Seven White Cream, you're going to have to show some real commitment!"

"What kind of commitment are you expecting me to make?" Wyatt asked, raising an eyebrow in amusement.

"You just promised me a billion dollars on the spot. Now, I won't ask for that much. Just give me half a billion to start with so I can take on this country boy in a bet. He won one from me; I need to win at least five times that amount back!"

"So, you want me to give you half a billion just like that? Even if I were to agree, I would need the formula for The Seven White Cream first!" Wyatt firmly refused.

"If that's your stance, Wyatt, then I guess we have nothing left to talk about. It seems I'll have to offer the formula to someone else." Sebastian's tone was much firmer than before - he had the upper hand.

Sebastian knew very well the worth of The Seven White Cream's formula. He was aware that it could make Wyatt billions, maybe even hundreds of billions of dollars. So, he believed if he held his ground, Wyatt would eventually cave in; he was sure of it.

"Sebastian, I can only lend you one billion max. Take it or leave it!" Wyatt was no fool; he wouldn't be easily intimidated by Sebastian.

With that, Wyatt turned to Daniel and said, "Country boy, let's get started. If Sebastian's sitting this round out, it'll just be you and me."

Upon hearing this, Sebastian became anxious. "Wyatt, I'll take that billion! Lend it to me first! Let me play against this country bumpkin and win back what I lost."

The money was transferred to a monitored account, and a new round began. Daniel grabbed his golf club and swung hard. "Bang!"

The ball soared into the air in a beautiful parabola before landing with a 'plank' straight into the hole. Another hole-in-one! The spectators were already crying over their.

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losses, and here was Daniel, winning

yet again.

It's one thing to lose once or twice, but four times in a row? This was unbelievable! The country boy's streak of luck was impossible.

A furious Wyatt pointed at Daniel's nose and bellowed, "You sneaky little cheat! You've rigged the game to take our money! You've got to cough up every dime you won, with interest, doubled!"

Wyatt's reaction left Daniel startled. He looked at Wyatt incredulously and chuckled, "Hold on, Wyatt. What do you mean by that? Are you being a sore loser and looking for an excuse? I won that money fair and square. Just because you demand it back, I'm supposed to return it?"

"Country boy, do you know where you are? Whose turf this is? This is the golf club of The Perkins! You cheat and swindle money from use here, you're insulting The Perkins! You're insulting the top family in the USA, The Perkins!" Wyatt was clearly using The Perkins' name to intimidate Daniel and to turn the situation to his own advantage.

Chapter 574 Don't Go

Chapter 574 Don't Go

Meanwhile, Wyatt was also trying to take the moral high ground, so he could set up his next move. "The Perkins is nothing!" Daniel scoffed with disdain.

That statement set Wyatt ablaze with excitement. "Country boy, what did you just say? You dare disrespect The Perkins in broad daylight?"

"Yeah! The Perkins really is nothing!" Daniel repeated, then casually added, "Since you can't handle the game, Wyatt, let's just call it a day. Goodbye!" He waved his hand cheerily and took hold of Jessica's hand.

"Let's go, honey. We're heading home! Today's reunion might not have fed us, but we sure fed our bank account with a few billion - a tidy little sum!" "Think you can just walk away with the money? No way! Not when you've won it dishonestly! If you two manage to walk out the club's front door, then I'm a loser!" Wyatt spat out, but Daniel just met his threat with a cold chuckle.

"Heh."

"After all, Wyatt, my legs are mine, not yours. If I want to leave, no one can stop me! Don't believe me? Just try and stop me."

Daniel knew for a fact Wyatt

wouldn't be reasoning with him; he was ready to play rough. Wyatt was in real estate, after all. Someone in his line of work always had some muscle at hand for dealing with stubborn holdouts during evictions - talking things through was never an option. Violence was the method of choice when you didn't want to pay but needed folks to move out - because some people only

understand a fist.

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Sure enough, before Daniel and Jessica could even start walking, Wyatt was already on his phone dialing. Watching this, Daniel paused, gave Wyatt a curious look and asked with a grin, "Wyatt, calling for backup, are we?"

"Country boy, if you're so tough, then stay! If you leave, you're nothing but a coward, a weakling!" Wyatt was using every trick in the book to provoke Daniel into staying, believing the young man's pride wouldn't allow him to walk away from such an insult.

"Even though I don't have to prove anything to you, Wyatt, since you've laid down the gauntlet, of course, I'm not going anywhere. I'll tell you this - I won't leave until I've put you in your place!"

Daniel grinned cheekily at Wyatt and asked, "So, Wyatt, are you planning to keep me here to continue playing golf, maybe lose a few more billions to me? Or are you ready to call in your hired goons to snatch back the money I just won fair and square?"

As soon as Daniel finished speaking,

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several burlymen in dark suits were striding toward them with purposeful steps. A close look at these newcomers - all muscle and brawn, clearly professionals their steady gait hinted they weren't just your average henchmen; they were tough, seasoned pros.

Chapter 575 The Fight

Chapter 575 The Fight

Yet, for all their supposed toughness, they were just impressive to ordinary folks. To Daniel, they were mere weaklings, as insignificant as ants. With just a flick of his finger, Daniel could squash them. Approaching Daniel was a group that included Wyatt's bodyguards, specifically the burly team leader Hudson Anderson.

Hudson, built like a tank with muscles to match, and a black belt in Taekwondo, might be intimidating to an average person, but not to Daniel. Born with the essence of seven dragons and cultivating immortality, even Taekwondo masters far above Hudson's skill level couldn't beat an eight-year-old Daniel. Now, well past eighteen, Daniel was exponentially stronger.

To Daniel, Hudson, though admirable among ordinary people, was nothing more than a bug, meaningless. Hudson approached Daniel and towered over him, exuding confidence and advantage like a great gorilla.

"Country boy, you sure have guts to scam Wyatt," Hudson's voice boomed. "Cough up all the money now, and I'll let you live with just one broken arm. If you keep being stubborn, I won't just break an arm but all your limbs, leaving you a worthless piece of trash begging for death."

To emphasize his intimidation, Hudson clenched his fist loudly, creating a menacing sound meant to scare Daniel into submission. He thought this act would terrify Daniel into a mess, but instead, Daniel just chuckled, amused, as if watching a monkey perform.

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Daniel's laugh made Hudson feel ignored and insulted, so he darkened his expression, pointed at Daniel's nose, and coldly asked, "Country boy, did I scare you silly?"

"Scared silly? By you?" Daniel replied with gleeful sarcasm.

"And why are you laughing if you're not scared?" Hudson demanded.

"I just think you're kinda cute, even cuter than the monkeys in the zoo. No, you're more like a gorilla, a big one at that," Daniel teased even further.

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"Country boy, how dare you insult me? You call me a gorilla? I'll knock your teeth out with one punch!" Enraged, Hudson bellowed and threw a heavyweight straight punch toward Daniel's face with the force of a sledgehammer.

Chapter 576 Iron Fist

Chapter 576 Iron Fist

Not even a head made of steel could withstand Hudson's ferocious punch without getting dented, for his fists were known to smash deep holes even in five-centimeter-thick steel plates. As Hudson's fist neared Daniel's face, with an effortless twitch of his golf club, Daniel flicked a golf ball into the air and swiftly sidestepped to the left. Hudson's iron fist, with all its might, struck the golf ball instead of Daniel.

"Bang!"

The golf ball flew off far into the distance. Golf balls are not soft; they are incredibly hard, and hitting one with such force, of course, hurt like nothing else. The pain made Hudson bellow in agony as he instinctively sucked in the cold air, nursing his throbbing hand.

Earlier, he had tried to intimidate the "country boy" and had ended up being made a fool of. Now, his attempt to teach Daniel a lesson had backfired hilariously, with his fierce punch being turned into a silly golf stroke. It was humiliating. He was a professional being toyed with by a kid from the countryside. How could this be?

"Country boy, you're asking for it!" Hudson roared before taking another swing at Daniel.

The tee-off area was littered with golf balls. With deft hands, Daniel gently hooked another one from the ground with his club.

Thump!

Hudson's punch, aimed at Daniel's chest, met yet another golf ball dead center, sending it flying. And again, Hudson's hand suffered a searing pain. "Ah! Aghhh!"

Instead of howling, Hudson's cries were now shrill shrieks of agony, each one sounding more pitiful than the last.

"Splash!"

This time, the golf ball punched away by Hudson fell into a man-made lake.

"Wow, not a great shot there! You just hit the ball into the water; that one's a goner," Daniel teased without a hint of concern.

With his face red with anger and his hand throbbing from striking golf balls, Hudson screamed at Daniel, "Don't run away, country boy! Fight like a man! Stop with these cheap tricks! Take my punches with your face if you're so tough!"

Such a shameless demand, and yet Hudson made it so brazenly that Daniel couldn't help but laugh out loud.

"Seriously? You think I'm an idiot?"

You want me to catch your punches with my face to prove I'm brave? Why don't you show me how it's done first? Try catching my punch with your face?"

No sooner had Daniel finished speaking than he launched his own fist toward Hudson. Hudson saw the punch coming and prepared to block or dodge, but before he could even move, Daniel's fist had already made contact with his face.

Chapter 577 Impossible

Chapter 577 Impossible

"Smack!"

Daniel's punch, delivered with barely a fraction of his strength, crisply landed on Hudson's face. It was enough to swell his cheek and send several of his teeth flying.

"Ptui!"

Blood and teeth spewed out of Hudson's mouth. Then, pointing a shaking finger at Daniel, Hudson cursed fiercely.

"Country boy, you dare hit me? You dare smash my face and swell it up? And you knocked out my teeth?"

"You swung at me twice, though you missed. But still, you swung. And just now, I've returned the favor with only one punch. I believe in an eye for an eye. Since you tried for two, I owe you two in return."

Daniel raised his fist, still wearing a grin, and warned, "Watch out, here comes the second one! Get ready!"

As soon as he finished speaking, Daniel's fist flew out again. Hudson, reacting just as he had before, was still half a beat too slow.

So, as Daniel's second punch barreled toward him, Hudson couldn't dodge in time. This punch, like the first, squarely hit his face.

"Thud!"

With a dull sound, blood exploded from Hudson's mouth. The force of the punch sent him flying through the air before he landed with a splash into the lake ten meters away, thoroughly drenched like a drowned rat.

"Boys, get him! Take down that country punk!" bellowed Hudson, flailing in the water.

His bodyguards, upon hearing their

leader's command, didn't hesitate. They surged forward and encircled Daniel. While Hudson had gone in unarmed as their leader, his subordinates wielded an array of weapons—some had stun batons, some had nunchucks, and others had daggers. Every single bodyguard was armed and showed no mercy toward Daniel, attacking directly with their weapons.

But, of course, Daniel wasn't about to let these guys land a hit on him. Throwing punches and kicks in every direction, it took him no more than thirty seconds to send each and every one of those attackers flying.

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With each thudding impact, spurts of water shot up into the air. The bodyguards, one by one, were hurled by Daniel into the man-made lake.

"Splash! Splash!"

Wyatt was dumbfounded. His expensive bodyguard team had just been wiped out by a single guy—a "country boy"—and now all of them were floundering in the water?

At that moment, a drenched Hudson clambered out of the lake and trudged back, dripping and defeated. Catching sight of him just fueled Wyatt's rage; he kicked out viciously, knocking Hudson back to the ground.

"Worthless! Absolutely worthless! You can't even handle one country kid!"

"Wyatt, that country boy is a

professional, he's too strong for me. But he's not getting away today. I'm calling my big brother right now!" Hudson blurted out, despite his miserable state lying on the wet ground. FindNovel.Org

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Chapter 578 Calling Big Brother

Chapter 578 Calling Big Brother

Speaking of which, Hudson turned to Daniel with a self-satisfied look and asked, "Country boy, do you have any idea who my big brother is?" "I don't know," Daniel replied nonchalantly.

"You don't know? I knew it! My big brother is Levi Anderson! He's a member of the Dragon Team! Once I call him over, you're done for!"

Dragon Team? Daniel found the name vaguely familiar but couldn't recall it at the moment, so he asked out of curiosity, "Is the Dragon Team that impressive?"

Hudson could barely contain his laughter at the question. "Hahaha..."

After catching his breath, he looked at Daniel coldly. "You just asked if the Dragon Team is impressive? Of course, they are! They're one of the top ten combat teams in the world, number one in the USA! The Dragon Team is the elite force of the Perkins, the number one family in America. Each member of the Dragon Team is one in a million, either a top martial arts master or the king of soldiers. And my big brother Levi, he is top-tier in the professional league!"

Hudson's explanation made things click for Daniel. The Dragon Token Logan had given him was to summon the Dragon Team, and now Daniel was their boss. Testing the Dragon Team's capabilities seemed like a good opportunity.

With this in mind, Daniel asked Hudson with a smile, "So, you want to call your big brother to deal with me?"

"My brother just so happens to be in Washington right now. If you're brave, don't leave! I'll make a call and get my brother here!"

"Fine, I won't leave! Aren't we here for a reunion? We should at least have a meal. I've won a good amount from you guys today, so I'll treat you to a meal here at the restaurant. I'll eat while I wait for your big brother to come and deal with me!"

Daniel's words earned him a disgruntled look and a pinch on the waist from Jessica. "Idiot, are you looking for a beating?" she asked, irritated.

"The only person on this earth who

can

at me is just you, honey.

r you're dressed or not

fight back."

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"Go away! You and your improper manners!" she scoffed.

"Come on, let's go eat! After all that golf, I'm starving!"

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With an arm around Jessica's waist, Daniel headed for the restaurant. He ordered a lavish spread of all his favorite foods, claiming he was feeling generous with his winnings. Daniel dug in with gusto, lobster in one hand and crab in the other.

"Can you eat with a little decency?" Jessica asked, annoyed.

"I'm not a woman. I'm a guy; I don't need to nibble on my food like you ladies, all dainty and pretentious."

"Idiot, are you saying I'm being

pretentious?" Not amused, Jessica gave him a pinch, picked a slice of salmon loaded up with wasabi, and held it before his mouth. "Open up!" she commanded.

"You're trying to trick me?"

"Yes, I am! Now open up!"

"No way! I'm not stupid!" Daniel shook his head, steadfastly refusing: "Absolutely not!"

Jessica didn't say another word; she just gave him a glare, and Daniel obediently opened his mouth.

Chapter 579 Who?

Chapter 579 Who?

There they were, after winning his money and beating his men, still cozily feeding each other and flaunting their affection. Wyatt was furious. After all, Jessica was the girl of his dreams!

Right there, his goddess was feeding food to a country boy, her hand casually resting on his thigh. It was an intolerable sight for Wyatt.

"Heh," Wyatt let out an untimely scoff, breaking the silence, then said coldly, "Country boy, enjoy your meal. It's likely your last supper before you report to the grim reaper."

"Report to the grim reaper? Why? I'm not ready to die yet," Daniel replied with a chuckle, still working on the lobster claw.

"Why? You ask why? Because you've offended a member of the Dragon Team! No, you've offended the whole Dragon Team! You've made an enemy of the Perkins! That's why you must die today!"

Wyatt was adept at framing others. Just like that, he'd pinned a label on Daniel's head. A country boy dared to stand against the Dragon Team and the number one family in the USA, the Perkins? How could he live?

Daniel didn't bother responding to such nonsense and continued relishing his lobster. He had to admit, the restaurant did a fantastic job; the lobster was incredibly delicious.

Just then, there was a loud bang as the door to the private room was violently kicked open. A burly figure strode in, every step causing the marble floor tiles to crack beneath him. These twenty-centimeter-thick and incredibly sturdy marble tiles shattered with each step the newcomer took. The person was Levi! [SEARCH THE website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

"Who's the idiot that hurt my little brother?"

Levi scanned the room, and his gaze

finally landed on Daniel. Over the

phone, Hudson had spoken of a

country boy, and here, only Daniel fit

there

"You're Levi? A member of the Dragon Team?" Daniel asked, nonchalantly biting his lobster, his tone casual.

"You're that country boy?" Levi shot back.

Then, his eyes wandered to Jessica. "Wow, so she's with you? Pretty girl. After I'm done killing you, country boy, she'll be mine. I'll make sure to have a good time with her, let her experience the real fighting spirit of the Dragon Team!"

Before Levi could finish his appalling statement, the lobster shell in Daniel's hand flew out like a missile. Smack!

It struck Levi's face with force, swelling it up instantly. Levi staggered and then fell to the ground with a thud in an incredibly disgraceful heap.

Chapter 580 Humiliation

Chapter 580 Humiliation

Without another word, Levi swung his fist, heavy as a sledgehammer, straight for Daniel's head. Such power should have been enough to crack open Daniel's skull, to turn it to dust.

But who would be foolish enough to catch a punch with their head?

So, as Levi's iron fist came crashing down, Daniel effortlessly snatched a stainless steel fork from the table to meet it. Levi saw the small movement but didn't pull back his punch.

"Crack!"

The stainless steel fork was crushed under the impact. Daniel shook the flattened fork in his hand, feigning astonishment.

"Whoa, impressive! This fork's made of stainless steel, it can puncture a steak easily! And you squashed it with a single punch?"

Daniel gave a thumbs-up, continuing his praise, "Impressive! Your fist is definitely harder than your little brother's. That guy, he's like a girl. Screamed his head off with just a tap to a golf ball. Even little girls aren't that dramatic!"

"You dare mock me, country boy?" Levi swung another punch, this time from a different angle, aiming for Daniel's cheek.

Seeing the heavy punch coming, of course, Daniel had to block it. This time he picked up a plate.

"Crack! Smash!"

The plate shattered, and pieces scattered all over the floor.

"Whoa, your iron fist can break a plate. That performance deserves a peanut!" Daniel exclaimed, picking up a single peanut from the broken plate and flicking it with his finger.

"Whoosh!"

The peanut, like a bullet, shot

straight toward Levi's mouth. At that moment, Levi's mouth was clenched shut. The peanut pried open his lips, knocked out a tooth, and along with that tooth, flew right into his mouth. A mix of saliva, blood, and the peanut awarded by Daniel was swallowed down by Levi.

Humiliation This was a monumental disgrace. Levi's rage boiled over anew. He had thrown two punches without even grazing the country boy, and now he had lost a tooth, knocked out by a mere peanut.

"You've gone too far, country boy! If you've got the guts, then fight me fair and square, without all these sneaky tricks!"

Levi had been warned by Hudson

over the phone that this country kid was a tough nut to crack. At the time, Lew wasn't worried; after all, he was a top-tier professional. But after clashing with Daniel, he realized this "country kid" was not so easy to deal with-actually, surprisingly tough.

The worst part was, Daniel was clever, always with a trick up his sleeve, making Levi suffer defeat not once, but twice!

Levi, a member of the Dragon Team, was a specialist in field combat.

Chapter 581 Young Master

Chapter 581 Young Master

Levi, not familiar with close-quarters combat indoors, wanted to switch venues. "Want to go at it fair and square? How exactly?" Daniel asked, still in high spirits.

"If you're really tough, follow me to the Dragon field!" Levi suggested.

"Dragon field? What's that?"

"It's the training ground and headquarters of the Dragon Team. There, killing isn't illegal. If you're brave enough, come with me!"

Levi didn't hold back, speaking plainly about his intentions. "Killing isn't illegal?" Daniel chuckled. "Levi, by the sound of it, you're looking to kill me?" "If you fight me in the arena and die in the process, it's not murder. It just means you're not as skillful," Levi explained.

"Okay! If you want to compete at Dragon field, let's go. I'm curious to see the strength of the Dragon Team anyway," Daniel responded immediately, prompting Jessica to glare at him and scold, "Idiot, you can't go! The Dragon field is off-limits; if you go there, you won't come back alive!"

Jessica knew that the Dragon Team was the Perkins's trump card. For Daniel to stir up trouble at Dragon field would be tantamount to provoking the Perkins family itself. Provoking the Perkins meant only one thing: death. She had to stop Daniel from making a foolish mistake.

"Dragon field might be off-limits to others, but not to me, because I am the owner of the Dragon field. The Dragon Team is mine, so I should go check on it, right?" Daniel declared seriously. His statement, however, was met with a roar of laughter from everyone in the room.

"Hahaha..."

Wyatt laughed the loudest, pointing at Daniel and asking, "Country boy, what did you say? You're the owner of Dragon field? The master of Dragon field? And the Dragon Team is yours?"

"Heh," Maya joined in with a scoff. "Country boy, don't tell me you're also going to claim that your last name is Perkins, and you're the Young Master of America's top family, the Perkins?"

Daniel nodded earnestly and replied, "That's right! I am the Young Master of the Perkins."

His answer wasn't really for Maya

but for Jessica. Regardless of

whether Jessica believed him, he felt

he needed to mention it. Otherwise,

she might pull him up on it later when she learned his true identity. Being caught by Jessica could really hurt.

Daniel's response, predictably, induced another round of laughter from the crowd. "Hahaha..."

After the laughter, Wyatt pointed his finger at Daniel and turned to Levi, asking, "Levi, you're a member of the Dragon Team. You must know who the masters of the Perkins are, right?"

"Wyatt, there's only one master in the Perkins—Master Down! He's the sole heir of the Perkins. I've never seen him, and I haven't even heard about any Young Master of the Perkins," Levi affirmed.

With the confirmation from Levi, Wyatt pointed at Daniel and taunted loudly, "Country boy, heard that? The Perkins has no Young Master! And here you are, pretending? Even if you were to pretend, you should have at least done some research first!"

Chapter 582 Dragon Field

Chapter 582 Dragon Field

Wyatt's remarks gave Maya an opportunity to chime in. "Heh," she sneered, "Impersonating the Young Master of the Perkins, that's a death sin, right? This country guy dares to pretend to be the Young True Master of the Perkins in front of us, he must have been scamming others with this lie elsewhere too!"

Alarm painted Jessica's face as she quickly stood up to clarify, "Daniel was just joking, he's not really the Young Master of the Perkins. Don't take him seriously!"

"Heh," Wyatt snorted mockingly and then responded coldly, "Joking? Is this something to joke about? Daring to impersonate the Young Master of the Perkins, what nerve! This matter must be settled at Dragon Field, with an explanation to the Perkins!"

"Alright then, let's go to Dragon Field!" Daniel agreed quite readily.

Washington also had a Dragon Field, and Daniel was curious to see if it bore any resemblance to the Dragon Field where he had grown up. The one in New York was a magical boundary capable of reaching the heavens and connecting to the Spirit Realm. He was eager to ascertain whether this was true for Washington's Dragon Field as well.

The group drove toward Dragon Field, with Daniel and Jessica's car in the middle of the convoy, Daniel took the wheel. Suddenly, Jessica remarked, "You're pretty good at driving, aren't you?"

"Decent enough," Daniel responded cheerfully, and then inquired, "What about it?"

"There's an intersection up ahead. Turn off and lose them."

"Why should I? I want to go to Dragon Field."

"Why do you want to go there? Are you seeking death?"

"What death? Do I look like the kind of fool who seeks death? Didn't I tell you already? I am the Young Master of the Perkins, Dragon Team is mine, and I have a Dragon Token!"

As he spoke, Daniel took out the

thumb-sized Dragon Token from his

pocket and tossed it to Jessica. Inspecting it, she saw that it was indeed inscribed with the words "Dragon Token." Yet, the token seemed to be roughly fashioned from copper.

"Heh," Jessica couldn't suppress a snort of disbelief, saying disdainfully, "This is a Dragon Token? What a joke! Where did you buy this trinket from, a street stall? How much did it cost, five bucks?"

She reached over and pinched Daniel to make her point.

His partner's sudden move left Daniel flabbergasted. "Honey, what are you doing?"

"What do you think? Teaching you a

lesson, you naughty little brat! Keep spinning tales and deceiving me, and I'll pinch you into oblivion!" Jessica Coupled her words with another pinch, finding the action rather amusing. There was something satisfying about it, so whenever they were alone, she couldn't help but reach over and give Daniel a good pinch.

An hour later, the convoy arrived within the territory of Dragon Field. As they entered the winding mountain roads, Daniel understood why Dragon Team trained here

abundant in Dragon Field. Evele

spiritual aura was incredibly

ordinary people with mediocre talents, practicing martial arts here for just three to five years, could achieve professional-level prowess.

The path of martial arts hinges on the harmony of the heavens, the right place, and human accord. Mastering one out of these three aspects can lead to modest accomplishments.

Chapter 583 Unleashing the Hounds

Chapter 583 Unleashing the Hounds

If one could harness the alignment of heavenly timing, locational advantage, and human harmony, they'd surely achieve greatness. And in Dragon Field, where the locational benefit was extraordinary, not just a person but even a dog could attain unrivaled prowess if trained here. This was why many Daoist temples in China were situated atop famous mountains, bathing in copious amounts of spiritual energy—a crucial component for attaining mastery over one's craft.

Upon entering the large iron gates, the convoy had reached the Dragon Field base. Levi, being a mere team member rather than a core combatant, could not enter the main facility of the base. His domain was the dog kennel, the place he was in charge of.

So, Levi led everyone to the kennel area, which wasn't made of cages, but rather, it was a slope where a pack of huge wolfhounds were allowed to roam freely. Each of these hounds, if standing, would be taller than a person, with each of them weighing over a hundred pounds. Due to the constant nourishment from the spiritual energy at Dragon Field, these wolfhounds were far more powerful than ordinary ones and could easily overpower wolves, even those larger than themselves.

Having crossed fists with Daniel, Levi knew his combat skills were formidable. Now on his turf, he had to outwit Daniel.

Levi, eyeing Daniel, said coldly, "Country boy, didn't you just claim to be the Young Master of the Perkins? These hounds are the most loyal dogs of the Perkins and recognize their master. If you truly are the Young Master of the Perkins, they surely won't bite you. So if you want to prove you're the Young Master, step into the pack and let's see if they really bite you or not."

These wolfhounds were used to being fed and commanded by Levi and would fiercely obey his orders. With just one command, Levi could incite them to attack whoever he wanted. Hence, if Daniel stepped into the pack, Levi would signal the hounds to bite him.

Such a petty trick was transparent to Daniel, who saw through Levi's scheme with just a glance. Smiling at Levi, Daniel teased, "You're asking me to step into the midst of these hounds. What's your real intention? Do you hope they'll bite me to death? Well, I tell you, these wolfhounds won't bite me!"

"Country boy, if you're indeed the Young Master of the Perkins, these hounds naturally won't harm you! But if you're not, they will tear you apart! They won't just kill you; they'll rip you into pieces, chew up your flesh and gulp it down. Your Bones will be crunched into fragments and devoured, so not a trace of you remains!"

"Levi, it seems you're really hoping these wolfhounds will rip me alive. But trust me, they won't. Once I step into this pack, these hounds will be even more obedient than huskies, they'll wag their tails and sway their hips for me!"

With that, Daniel strode confidently towards the pack of wolfhounds, an amused smile still playing on his lips.

Chapter 584 Unnecessary Worries

Chapter 584 Unnecessary Worries

The wolfhounds that had been lounging or playfully chasing each other all quieted down at once as Daniel approached. One by one, they lifted their heads and offered an attentive salute in his direction.

"Woof!" The bark came from the farthest wolfhound named Dark Baby, Levi's favorite. Unlike the others, Dark Baby always acted with caution, always barking from a distance before lunging into the fray or starting a ruckus and then watching it unfold from afar.

Upon Dark Baby's signal, the rest of the wolfhounds accelerated towards Daniel, baring their teeth and emitting menacing growls, ready to bite. Daniel glanced at the snarling wolfhounds, hands in his pockets, and asked casually, "You guys really want to bite me?"

"Nonsense! Boys, attack!" At Levi's command, the wolfhounds lunged to bite.

"idiot, be careful!" shouted Jessica, her anxiety evident. Although she knew Daniel must be confident if he was walking into the pack of wolfhounds— after all, this idiot had even handled the Tiger King—she couldn't help but worry that he might still get bitten.

But Jessica's concerns were unfounded. As the wolfhounds drew near, not one managed to bite Daniel. They were met instead with a blow each, sent flying by his mighty punches. Soon, they filled the air with their pained howls after several consecutive rounds of Daniel's retaliation.

Eventually, the wolfhounds lost the desire to fight. They no longer dared to approach or bite Daniel. Dark Baby, who had been barking from the side, hadn't come close to Daniel even once.

Walking over to Dark Baby with hands still in his pockets, Daniel chuckled, "You were barking so eagerly; I thought you'd be the first to charge at me. Turns out, after all that noise, you're really a dog through and through. While your mates got floored by me several times, you've yet to take a hit. If you don't want to be beaten, go bite him."

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Daniel gestured towards Levi and ordered Dark Baby, "As for where to bite, that's for you to decide. But it has to be just a single bite, and it has to satisfy me. If you fail to impress me with your bite, I'll make sure you're the one left hunting for your teeth."

Dark Baby might have been a literal dog, but it was a clever one. It had witnessed Daniel's combat prowess and knew very well that if it did not obey Daniel's order, it would be severely thrashed.

As for Levi, Dark Baby hardly gave it

a second thought. It knew it belonged to the Perkins, not Levi; Levi was just a caretaker. Even if i bit Levi, there would be no

consequences. After all, Levi.el??

wouldn't dare to harm it, as he just another dog raised by the Perkins, just like itself.

With a smart canine brain spark at work, Dark Baby quickly made its decision after some analysis.

Chapter 585 Levi Gets Bitten

Chapter 585 Levi Gets Bitten

Dark Baby lunged forward like a bolt of black lightning, streaking past in a flash.

"Woof!" A single bark preceded the sharp bite of Dark Baby. The space between Levi's legs immediately gushed with blood. Realizing what had happened, Levi clamped his hands over his groin and cried out in agony.

"Ah! Ahhh!"

Watching the scene, Daniel found it impossible not be amused. He had suspected the cleverness of Dark Baby when he saw it lying low, but he hadn't expected such resourcefulness. Smart dogs, of course, should be utilized. Daniel pointed towards Wyatt and instructed Dark Baby with a grin, "There's another one for you. That guy also wants to sleep with my wife."

Obedient to Daniel's command, Dark Baby once again dashed out like a streak of black lightning.

"Woof!" A terrifying bark heralded fresh carnage as Wyatt now found himself in a similar plight as Levi, blood soaking his trousers.

"Ah! Ahhh!"

Belatedly realizing what hit him, Wyatt yelled in intense pain. With the messy affair sorted and no further need to stay at Dragon Field-it was clear there were no other people except for Levi, a mere dog keeper, as Dragon Team members were out on classified missions-Daniel surveyed the remaining individuals and cheerily asked, "Does anyone else want to get bitten? Speak up now or I'll be on my way!"

After witnessing Levi and Wyatt's grisly injuries, which ensured neither would perform as a man ever again, everyone else was visibly shaken. No one stepped forward, of course; not even the most foolish person would volunteer to be bitten by a dog.

With no volunteers presenting themselves, Daniel cheerily bid farewell, "Since none of you wants a bite, I'll be off then. Goodbye!" He waved casually, then wrapped his arms around Jessica's waist, and the pair contentedly left the chaos behind.

Back in their car, Jessica was visibly delicate brows furrowed

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Die Her anxiety led h à Daniel hard on the era 1.9

thigh.

"Ouch! Ahhh!" Daniel's yelp was undeniably sultry and oddly pleasing to the ear.

"Why'd you pinch me?" Daniel asked, clearly disgruntled; Jessica's pinches hurt a lot.

"You're asking why I pinched you?" Jessica responded irritably.

"It was you pinching me, not the other way around. How would I know why you did it? Are you crazy?"

"Dare to call me crazy? I'll pinch you to death!"

Jessica went on another pinching spree, hitting every spot she could find, which left Daniel howling and crying out non-stop from the pain.

After her vigorous pinching session, Jessica demanded indignantly, "What's your plan to handle this?"

"Handle what?"

"All the trouble you caused at

Dragon Field, injuring members oret

the Dragon Team. The Perkins will surely come after you. What's your response?"

"Honey, you've got it all wrong. Levi brought me Kere, and it was his own dog, Dark Baby, that injured him. That's not my problem! As for the Perkins, I've already provoked Down for your sake. I've had issues with the Perkins before; this is nothing new."

Chapter 586 The Eightieth Birthday Celebration

Chapter 586 The Eightieth Birthday Celebration

Daniel's reasoning left Jessica speechless, and she could only roll her eyes at him in exasperation.

"Just behave yourself!" she snapped, followed by yet another punishing pinch.

"Ow..." Daniel yelped like a little pup.

"What are you yelping about now?"

"You're bullying me again."

"So what if I am? Got a problem with that?"

"You wouldn't dare bully me without using your hands!"

"And what should I use instead?"

"Your mouth."

"Get lost!" Jessica remarked irritably before pinching him once more.

...

The Matthews Estate.

Although Daniel had saved Kind's life, after confirming that Daniel was nothing more than a country bumpkin, Kind would never consent to his granddaughter marrying such a nobody. The Matthews, as one of Washington's leading families, cared deeply about their reputation; marrying the granddaughter to a country kid would be far too

embarrassing.

At twelve minutes past noon, the birthday feast officially began. A beautiful hostess held the microphone on stage, addressing the attentive crowd. Although she was quite an attractive sight, Daniel was uninterested in her blabber.

Hot dishes hadn't yet been served on the table, but the appetizers were ready. Daniel grabbed a piece of fruit, thoroughly enjoying himself. Sitting beside him, Jessica shot him a reproachful glance.

"idiot, are you starving or something?" she asked disgustedly.

"Yes, I am starving! What, can't you afford to feed me? Are you starting to resent me now?"

"Such an embarrassment!" Jessica rolled her eyes and lightly tapped Daniel with her chopstick before commandingly ordering, "Stop eating!"

"No! I want to eat!" Daniel defiantly continued his feast. After all, it would be a waste not to eat perfectly good food in front of him.

Just then, a familiar figure entered the banquet hall. It was none other than Smart, carrying an exquisitely crafted sandalwood box with a 24-karat gold lock.

Spotting Daniel and Jessica

together, stilmunching on fruit,

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Smart wouldn't just let it slide. He might be there ostensibly to celebrate Kind's birthday, but his main hope was to officially ask for Jessica's hand in marriage he was determined to make her his wife.

To achieve that, he needed to crush Daniel, ensuring the country boy felt humiliated and unworthy to show his face again. After today, Smart was intent on making Daniel leave The Matthews Estate and never dare to cross its threshold again.

Smart approached Daniel with a sneer and taunted, "Country bumpkin, you're already eating, huh? Are you here to freeload? This is The Matthews estate, part of

Washington's The Eight Families. How audacious of a country bumpkin like you to show up here!"

Read Chapter 587 Coming with Sincerity

Chapter 587 Coming with Sincerity

Chapter 587 Coming with Sincerity

"If you can't speak properly, then keep your damn dog mouth shut," Daniel retorted, his focus still on enjoying the piece of fruit in his hand, showing no signs of intimidation or embarrassment.

"You here to enjoy the banquet, huh?" Smart scoffed disdainfully. "Since you're here for Kind's eightieth birthday celebration, did you bring a gift? You wouldn't have come empty-handed, would you?"

Daniel eyed the sandalwood box in Smart's hands, spotting a glowing pearl filled with spiritual energy within—a truly rare treasure. Its value lay not in the pearl itself but in the energy it contained. Without hesitation, Daniel siphoned the spiritual energy from the pearl, leaving behind a dull, shrunken stone.

"What gift I bring is none of your business. After the banquet, I'll personally deliver my gift to Kind. As for you, aren't you the foolish one? No, you're the Young Master of the Evans family. Looking at the size of that sandalwood box, your gift must be impressive. It should at least be a present worth showing off, right?"

On the surface, Daniel seemed to be offering Smart an opportunity to boast about his gift. In reality, he was setting a trap. Since the glowing pearl was now nothing more than a plain stone, Smart would assuredly first boast about the pearl, elevating its status sky-high, and only then would he reveal it.

Daniel wondered how Smart would explain when everyone discovered the 'priceless' treasure he touted was just a regular stone. Would the Young Master of the Evans family walk away in embarrassment over this face-losing incident?

With all ears on him, Smart replied proudly, "The birthday gift I bring represents not only myself but the entire Evans family. Thus, the gift I have brought is indeed invaluable."

Curiosity piqued, Beauty couldn't help but ask, "Smart, what exactly is this gift you've brought? Don't keep us in suspense, just tell us."

"Beauty, why are you always so impatient? The gift I'm presenting isn't just any gift; it's something money can't buy."

Still reluctant to reveal his hand,
Smart continued to tease, intent on
raising everyone's expectations.

Once the pearl was unveiled, he aimed to astonish the whole room. After all, his goal for the day was to win Jessica's hand, and to do so, he needed to sway everyone at The Matthews estate to his side beforehand.

"Money can't buy it? What is it?" Beauty pressed on.

"This gift is a one-of-a-kind treasure, the only one in the world. It comes from the depths of the East Sea-8,000-meters underwater. Incredible resources and manpower were spent obtaining it-hundreds of lives were sacrificed in the process! Someone once offered a hundred billion for it, but my family refused to sell."

Chapter 588 The Night Pearl

Chapter 588 The Night Pearl

An offer of a hundred billion and not selling? Even though the members of the Matthews family suspected Smart might be boasting, his assertion stunned the entire room. At the very least, everyone was now curious about the treasure inside the box Smart held in his hands.

"Smart, stop beating around the bush. Open the sandalwood box in your hands and let everyone see what's inside," an impatient Beauty urged, her curiosity evident.

"You know what they say, curiosity killed the cat, but a woman's curiosity is a thousand times deadlier," Smart said, trying to build suspense. He cleared his throat and announced with an air of importance, "A night pearl!"

Beauty was momentarily at a loss for words; after all the showmanship and the suspense, was it just a night pearl? Nearly rolling her eyes at him, she chided, "Really? After making such a big deal out of it, it's just a night pearl?"

She looked at Smart with disdain. "Smart, what do you take the Matthews for? Sure, we're amongst Washington's The Eight Families, and to ordinary people, a night pearl might be a treasure, but to us, it's nothing special. Bringing a night pearl as a birthday gift would have been fine if you hadn't made such a huge fuss about it. Are you trying to play games with us? With the Matthews?"

"No, Beauty. This night pearl is different. It's not your ordinary variety," Smart insisted.

"Different how?" Beauty asked.

"This particular night pearl has been nurtured for thousands of years in the rich spiritual energies, 8,000 meters deep in the East Sea. It took immense effort, resources, and even the lives of hundreds to obtain it! Someone once bid a hundred billion for it, but we didn't sell."

Interest reignited, Beauty prodded further, lured in by the prospect of spiritual energy attached to the treasure.

The Evans family was well aware of the power of spiritual energy; any item laced with it was truly invaluable.

Smart continued to dangle the carrot before them, building anticipation for the big reveal. He intended to impress everyone at the Matthews estate and substantiate his quest to marry Jessica by providing them with a clear display of the Evans family's commitment.

"This night pearl isn't just a birthday gift for Kind but also represents my betrothal gift for Jessica as I ask for her hand from the Matthews family. Once I open this sandalwood box, it will indicate the Matthews's consent to our union," Smart declared, setting the stage before cracking open the symbolic gift.

Aware that Kind loved night pearls-and would adore one brimming with spiritual energy-Smart was confident about his move. After all, the family had initially planned for his engagement with Jessica to take place during the birthday celebration.

Now that Smart had laid his cards on the table, any refusal from Kind would mean a slight to the Evans family. So, without further ado, Kind himself called Smart's bluff.

"Smart, since you claim to be

making a marriage proposal to our family, then let's see the betrothal gift you've brought. You said your night pearl is infused with spiritual energy and someone offered you a hundred billion for it-words alone aren't enough. Let's see the proof so everyone can verify its value," Kind challenged.

"Kind, if everything I've said holds true, will you give Jessica to me in marriage?" Smart asked, ready to make the Matthews an offer they couldn't refuse.

Chapter 589 From the Depths of the Sea

Chapter 589 From the Depths of the Sea

Smart knew how to negotiate, and today, securing Jessica's hand was his top priority. As for Daniel, Smart didn't consider him a contender at all; the country bumpkin wasn't even worthy. But since Down Perkins was setting his sights on Jessica, Smart realized he must act quickly to claim her before any unexpected developments.

"Alright!" Kind did not hesitate to agree to Smart's proposal.

"Now that Grandpa has consented to your request, hurry up and open the sandalwood box. Let us all see what kind of night pearl it is," Kind urged. Although Beauty had seen her fair share of night pearls, the concept of one enriched with spiritual energy was brand new to her, fueling her curiosity. "Don't be too hasty, Beauty!" Smart coughed slightly to grab attention, then began his theatrical pitch. "This is not just any night pearl; it's been hailed as the Divine Pearl of the Seas! Even at the depths of the ocean, it could illuminate the ocean floor, its brilliance surpassing even that of the sun's rays!

I suggest turning off all the lights here in the banquet hall and drawing the curtains to create darkness. Then, with this Divine Pearl, illuminate the hall just as the sun does with its dazzling light.

This deep-sea gem will transport everyone into a world filled with spiritual energy, extending the life of everyone present by at least one year! After all, the most n thing the world is spiritual energy. That's why our president has enjoyed such longevity—you see, he keeps another deep-sea gem right in his bedroom!"

The more Smart talked, the bigger the story became. While his night pearl did contain some spiritual energy, it certainly wasn't enough to extend the life of everyone present, as he claimed.

As for the true Divine Pearl of the Seas, it indeed existed, but it wasn't something the Evans could lay their hands on hot them, not even world leaders. Naturally, Daniel was also on the hunt for the elusive pearl, always eager to add another treasure to his collection and not picky in the least.

Daniel couldn't help but chuckle at Smart's boasting. "You know, even when you're making stuff up, you should try to stay within the realms of believability. If you genuinely have a Divine Pearl in that box, fine. But what if it turns out to be just a stone? You'd lose serious face then-not just yours, but the Evans family's reputation could be

tarnished.

Or maybe that's what you're planning. Perhaps you're hustling The Matthews, teasing Kind just to spoil his eightieth birthday celebration. Maybe, just maybe, you're trying to anger Kind to death today," Daniel quipped, playing the instigator with ease.

After all, he had spent years sharpening his tongue among the villagers back home, engaging in verbal spars and never losing one. He knew how to handle the Karens of the countryside; especially the pretty ones never stood a chance against him.

Chapter 590 Waiting

Chapter 590 Waiting

Daniel concluded with a serious reminder, "You might want to think twice, fool. Quit messing around with a mere stone."

Smart's only response was a cold sneer. "Heh," he smirked, looking down on Daniel with a mix of ridicule and disdain. "Country bumpkin, I know what you're thinking; I know your plan. You probably think that once I open this sandalwood box and showcase the Divine Pearl, everyone here will be astonished. Kind will have no choice but to give Jessica to me, and you'll be ousted from the celebration for good. You won't dare step foot in the Matthews estate ever again!"

By this time, the Matthews's servants had drawn the curtains and dimmed the lights, plunging the banquet hall into darkness. "Smart, now that the curtains are drawn and the lights are out, and the banquet hall is pitch black, why don't you open the sandalwood box and reveal the night pearl?" came the urging from the curious guests.

"Everyone, wait for the grand reveal," Smart pronounced as he slowly opened the sandalwood box. The onlookers braced themselves to be dazzled and bathed in spiritual energy. However, even after a substantial wait, not a single ray of light emanated from the box.

"What's going on? Turn on the lights," Beauty called, prompting one of the servants to promptly illuminate the room again.

Under the harsh brightness, the contents of Smart's box revealed their true form. It was not a night pearl, but a simple stone resting inside. As the crowd absorbed this reality, everyone's gaze converged on Smart with sheer disbelief and confusion.

Kind was the first to break the silence. "Smart, what is this supposed to mean? Are you playing a trick on me with a stone? Is this meant to insult me or the Matthews family?"

Kind's complexion was dark with anger, the expression of a man who felt played by a bad joke.

"Of course he's mocking you and the

entire Matthews family," Daniel chimed in with a divisive suggestion. "Today is your esteemed eightieth birthday celebration, and he pulls this stunt? It's a clear affront

to humiliate you. The Evans family

Families, while the Matthews just rank third. Smart is flaunting the might of the Evans today.

ranks second among Thant

He believes you'll bow to their prominence, and despite such humiliation, you'll still give Jessica to him. After all, the Matthews have to appease the Evans family, to serve them like a loyal dog!"

Kind's face, already flushed with embarrassment, turned a shade darker after Daniel's incendiary remark.

Smart panicked upon hearing

Daniel's accusation and quickly

defended himself. "Country

bumpkin, don't you spout nonsense here! It's not like that at all. I came in good faith, bringing the night pearl with me."

Suddenly, Smart seemed to realize what had happened the epiphany hit him, and he knew the cause of this fiasco.

Chapter 591 Petty

Chapter 591 Petty

Smart was convinced it had to be Daniel's doing. "I know it was you! You switched it! You replaced the night pearl in my box with a stone, you country bumpkin!" Smart was absolutely sure of it.

Daniel, however, couldn't possibly admit to it, even though he was the culprit. "Now, fool, you can't just go around making wild accusations. Ever since you walked into the banquet hall, that box has been in your hands. I haven't touched it, and am seated far away. How could I have possibly switched it? Besides, if I had done something like that, wouldn't you have noticed right away?"

Daniel pointed at the stone with a grin. "Come on, Smart. Just admit it: you came here to humiliate Kind."

Without any warning, Daniel secretly deployed a bit of his Genki. Suddenly...

"Bang!"

A deafening explosion echoed as the stone burst, covering Smart in soot. The unexpected incident shocked everyone.

"Wow, Smart, that's something else! You show up at Kind's eightieth birthday celebration for a terrorist attack? Impressive! You really know how to light up a party. Literally. It's like you wanted to blow the old man sky-high!"

Kind was livid, and his patience had run out. He waved his hand aggressively and bellowed, "Get him out of here!"

The Matthews's security escorted Smart out of the venue, and the once-festive birthday banquet ended abruptly in chaos. Now fuming and frustrated, Kind looked as though he might keel over from rage.

Daniel sauntered over, cheekily

offering his two cents. "Grandpa, it's

your eightieth birthday; you shouldn't get so worked up. If you let your anger get the best of you, it's not worth it. I didn't bring any other gift, just a special 'dog poop' pill. Just eat it, and I guarantee your mood will improve instantly, and you'll work up an appetite. It will help you digest all this unpleasantness."

Pork was ready to explode. "Country boy, are you trying to kill your grandfather with rage? A dog poop pill? You make a pill out of dog poop for your grandpa to swallow? You want him to eat dog poop?"

"Big uncle, are you hard of hearing or what? I said 'dog poop pill,' not a pill made of dog poop. After taking this 'dog poop pill,' a person can become carefree and happy, just like a dog blissfully unaware and at peace with the world. At Grandpa's age, maintaining a healthy mindset is the secret to long life. That's why he needs my dog poop pill."

"Country boy, you've got some nerve comparing Grandpa to a dog. You're humiliating him! You're insulting the Matthews!"

"Big uncle, you're the eldest

grandson of the Matthews, part of The Eight Families of Washington, and this is how petty you are? My comparison was meant to help Grandpa understand the benefits of the dog poop pill. It's not an insult to him, and certainly not to the Matthews family. Besides, Jessica calls me 'idiot' all the time. Is she insulting me? No, that's her way of showing love!"

Having said his piece, Daniel took a small pill bottle from his pocket, poured out a pill the size of a rat dropping, and handed it to Kind.

Chapter 592 Working for The Matthews

Chapter 592 Working for The Matthews

"Grandpa, I spent a fortune creating this dog poop pill! Just the cost of the ingredients alone was 99.99, with nine being the highest single-digit number, symbolizing a wish for you to live even longer than turtles and tortoises," Daniel said with a straight face, until his last quip earned him a fierce pinch from Jessica on his midsection.

"Ouch! Ouch!" Daniel cried out in mock distress.

"Honey, why are you pinching me?"

"And why do you think I'm pinching you? What kind of foolish talk was that?"

"I'm wishing Grandpa long-life! Turtles live a long time; I'm giving him a blessing!"

"You're the turtle! I'll twist you dead!" Jessica retorted, both annoyed and amused as she twisted Daniel's skin in her grip.

Daniel, of course, didn't dare to retaliate and only responded with melodramatic cries. "Ouch! Ouch!"

"Enough! Stop making a scene! What kind of behavior is this?" interrupted Avery sharply, restoring a semblance of order. With a goofy grin, Daniel held the infamous dog poop pill to Kind's lips. "Grandpa, wanna give it a try?"

Kind originally had no intention of consuming it. The very name 'dog poop pill,' was enough to churn one's stomach, akin to the thought of eating actual dog feces. However, as the pill approached, a delightful medicinal fragrance wafted up, captivating Kind's senses,

Thinking over the fact that this 'country boy' had once saved his life, Kind figured that despite not intending to give Jessica away to him, the pill might actually work. So, Kind took a chance and ingested the dog poop pill.

As soon as the pill settled in his stomach, Kind instantly felt lighter and more invigorated. The foul air within him seemed to fade, and his formerly congested nose opened up completely.

"Pfft... Pfft... Pfft..."

vet

After releasing a series of embarrassingly loud farts that cleared the immediate vicinity, Kind's previously bloated belly deflated. Suddenly overcome hunger a feeling he hadn't experienced in days-he reached for the roast chicken on the table and began to eat voraciously, his actions leaving everyone else dumbfounded.

"See? I told you my dog poop pill would improve Grandpa's mood and appetite right away!" Daniel boasted proudly.

Pleased, Kind offered his praise. "This dog poop pill is amazing; it worked immediately. However, no matter how effective your pills are, I'm not just going to hand Jessica over to you so easily. You'd best give up on that idea.

You must understand, The

Matthews are one of The Eight

Families of Washington. Therefore the granddaughters of The

Matthews will only marry into

equally reputable families. You may have some medical skills and talents, but you are of ordinary origin."

Then, Kind shifted his tone.

"Country boy, considering you've saved me once and provided this dog poop pill, I am willing to consider letting you work for The Matthews."

Chapter 593 Leaving

Chapter 593 Leaving

"How do you want me to work for The Matthews?" Daniel inquired, adopting a more formal tone now that Kind had dismissed the idea of him being a son-in-law. After all, Daniel was only interested in Avery, not the crusty old Kind. Avery was not only Jessica's mother but also a beautiful woman, which is why Daniel had been insisting on addressing her as 'Mom.'

Daniel was clear-headed about the family dynamics. Avery's influence on Jessica's marital decisions far outweighed Kind's—after all, she was Jessica's biological mother. Any daughter getting married hopes for her mother's blessing.

Kind, seeing himself as the party with leverage like a demanding client, spoke with aloof detachment, "You may be of humble origin, but your medical skills are passable. So, The Matthews is willing to invest in a shaman clinic for you, even in a central location in Washington, on prime real estate. This way, you'll have a foothold in Washington. Your starting point alone is something many can't reach in a lifetime!

Of course, The Matthews will hold a 90% stake in the clinic. You'll offer your medical skills as your share, entitling you to 10%. The Matthews will put up the investment capital, and you'll take 10% of the profits. How does that sound? The Matthews is quite generous, aren't we?"

"Kind, that's not generosity; it borders on betrayal!" Daniel retorted sharply with a cold laugh. "I saved your life, gave you the dog poop pill, and now you want me to be a slave to The Matthews? I run the clinic, I treat patients, and you take 90% of the profits? Even slave masters aren't as harsh as you!" [Search The website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

His words cast a pall over Kind's expression. "You ungrateful boy, don't you know when you're well off?"

"The one who doesn't know better isn't me, it's you, Kind! I came here today to celebrate your birthday ceremony in good faith, and this is how The Matthews treat me? I'd rather not attend such a celebration!" Daniel stood up indignantly and strode out without looking back.

He was no fool and would not be treated like one. What was The Matthews to him, anyway? They were nothing!

No sooner had Daniel stepped through the door than Jessica chased after him in her high heels. "Idiot, stop right there!"

He stopped, turning back with a grin. "Honey, are you dragging me back to apologize to Kind?"

"Apologize for what? They were the

ones in the wrong! I haven't eaten yet, and there was nothing good at the banquet. I'll take you somewhere nice."

Daniel looked at Jessica, incredulously asking, "You're really taking my side?"

"Whose side would you expect me to take, then?"

"It seems I can't afford to have daughters in the future! A daughter will always side with her beloved!"

"Shut up! What are you talking

about? I'm on the side of reason! Whoever makes sense, that's whose side I'm on! While we're in

Washington, I'll show you a ne

and then we'll head back to

New

York.

By the way, in addition to attending grandpa's birthday ceremony, I have some Business to finalize herein Washington. You'll accompany me, okay?"

Chapter 594 A Woman's Ambition

Chapter 594 A Woman's Ambition

"What's the business about?" Daniel's curiosity piqued.

"The Perkins Organization! Our TMO wants to establish a cooperative relationship with The Perkins Organization and enter into a strategic partnership. If we can secure a deal with The Perkins Organization, TMO can expand into Washington and establish a base

here," Jessica explained, her face bright with anticipation. It was clear she was an ambitious woman, unsatisfied with TMO operating solely in New York.

"The Perkins Organization is that powerful? Wyatt wants to work with them, and you too?" Daniel asked.

"Of course, they're the number one group in the USA, the first financial dynasty!" Jessica exclaimed.

"Isn't The Perkins Organization owned by the Perkins? Why don't you approach Down? He's the heir of the Perkins and has taken an interest in you. If you turn on the charm, he would definitely hand over The Perkins Organization's business."

Before Daniel could finish, Jessica pinched him hard.

"Idiot, what are you insinuating?" she snapped.

"Ouch! Ouch!" Daniel cried out once again, in exaggerated pain.

"I'm wrong, honey! All wrong! I won't say it again, I promise!" he quickly amended.

"Next time, think before you speak," she scolded, then slapped him rather playfully.

"Ow! Did you just slap me, honey?"

"And what if I did?"

"But... you can't smack my butt!"

"Why not? Should I make it swell? Believe that I can?"

And with that another resounding slap echoed Jessica found she enjoyed the slaps a bit too much, unaware that every smack transferred some of Daniel's Genki into her, making her feel unusually good afterward.

After two slaps, Jessica's whole demeanor brightened, and her beautiful face beamed with joy. The Genki had that effect on her. "So, idiot, what do you want to eat?" she asked, still smiling.

"You!" Daniel replied with a grin.

"Get lost! You pervert," she scoffed, rolling her eyes. "There aren't many good places to eat in Washington, but Beauty took me to one that wasn't too bad last time. Shall we go there?"

"What if I say I don't want to go?"

"Not an option!"

Pretending to value Daniel's opinion, Jessica hauled him off when he declined, heading to a nearby restaurant anyway. Surrounded by bars, the restaurant was quite unassuming, a typical diner, but the food was good, drawing a crowd.

After they were seated, Jessica handed the menu to Daniel, "What do you want to eat?"

"Lobster, grilled oysters..." Daniel managed to order just two items before Jessica snatched the menu away from him.

"Are you really ordering when asked? Don't you know the appropriate answer in this situation is 'whatever my wife orders, I'll eat'? You just don't get it!" scolded Jessica.

Daniel remained silent at the remark.

"Waiter, one lobster and a dozen grilled oysters, please," Jessica ordered. Then, she turned to Daniel, "Anything else?"

"Whatever you order, honey," Daniel recited the right answer this time.

Chapter 595 A Woman's Thoughts

Chapter 595 A Woman's Thoughts

"What business? What are you talking about?" Daniel inquired, his curiosity piqued.

"The Perkins Organization! TMO wants to build a cooperative relationship with The Perkins Organization-a strategic collaboration. If we can achieve that, TMO can expand into Washington, establish a branch here, and secure our footing," Jessica explained, her eyes shining with the gleam of ambition. It was apparent she wasn't content with TMO only doing well in New York; she aspired to more.

"Is The Perkins Organization really that powerful? Wyatt wants to cooperate with them, and so do you?" Daniel asked.

"Of course! They're the number one group in the USA! The leading tycoons!" Jessica stressed the significance of The Perkins Organization.

"Isn't The Perkins Organization owned by the Perkins family? Why don't you directly speak to Down? He is the big-shot heir of the Perkins, and he fancies you! You only

need to throw yourself at him, and he'll surely give you all the business you'd want," Daniel suggested, only half-serious.

As soon as the words left his mouth, Jessica grabbed him and pinched hard.

"Idiot, what nonsense are you spouting?" she scolded.

"Ouch! Ouch!" Daniel yelped, melodramatically reacting to the pinch.

"I was wrong, honey! Terribly wrong! I won't say another word, I swear!" Daniel hastily promised.

Jessica let go then, but not before giving him a sound slap on the back.

"Honey, you slapped me?"

"And what of it?" she challenged.

"But... my butt is off-limits!"

"Off-limits? I bet I can make it swell with a good spanking," Jessica threatened as she delivered another stinging slap.

The slap landed with satisfying contact, and she found she took an excessive pleasure in the action. Unaware that each slap transferred a bit of Daniel's Genki into her, making her feel unusually pleasant afterward-Jessica felt a burst of joy. Her beautiful face beamed with happiness, displaying a brighter smile than the blossoming spring flowers.

"So, idiot, what do you want to eat?" she asked, still in high spirits.

"You!" Daniel cheekily responded.

"Get lost! Shameless!" Jessica scoffed, rolling her eyes. "Not much is good in Washington, but there's one place Beauty took me to that was decent. Shall we go there?"

"What if I say I don't want to go?"

"It's not an option!"

Jessica was merely feigning an interest in Daniel's opinion and just dragged him along when he resisted. The nearby streets were lined with bars. The restaurant's décor was simple, characteristic of a small diner, but the quality of food attracted many patrons.

Once seated, Jessica handed the menu to Daniel, "What do you want to eat?"

"Lobster, grilled oysters..." Daniel barely managed to order a few items before Jessica snatched the menu away from him.

"Do you think you can really place an order? Don't you know the correct response at a time like this is to say, 'Whatever my wife orders, I'll eat'? You just don't understand basic manners!"

Jessica promptly ordered a feast. Once the food was served, Daniel was taken aback by the excessive amount of lamb kidneys she had ordered. "What the heck? Why did you order so many lamb kidneys? What's the plan?"

"We eat! What else? Lamb kidneys are delicious; you should eat a lot."

"Wait, do you plan to sleep with me tonight?"

"Get lost! Keep dreaming!"

"You don't sleep with me but order all these kidneys for me to eat? What's that about? Are you giving me opportunities to stray since we're near bar street?"

"idiot, if you even dare think about cheating, I'll twist you to death!"

Jessica looked around to ensure no one was looking, then swiftly pinched Daniel right in the groin. Daniel was shocked at her audacity. "What did you...?"

"You know exactly what. If you dare spout that non-sense again, I'll show you what I'm capable of."

Daniel kept his thoughts to himself, savoring the lamb kidneys. Jessica, on the other hand, ate her share with an air of elegance. Watching her eat in such a ladylike fashion, Daniel felt an urge to consume her beauty in one gulp.

Suddenly, the server brought a bowl of clams to their table. Daniel picked one up, drew the meat out with a skilful suck that didn't even require using a toothpick, capturing Jessica's attention.

"idiot, you're quite a skilled eater."

"Of course!" Daniel demonstrated his skill once more. Then, he couldn't help but give Jessica a suggestive look.

Jessica caught his gaze and sensed something off. "What are you looking at?" she asked, her voice tinged with annoyance.

"I'm wondering what else on you can be eaten like that."

"Get lost! Perv!" Jessica rebuked him even as her mind began to wander into surprising territory. This idiot was absolutely corrupt. She wondered how effective his mouth really was.

Oh no, she thought, what is she even imagining? She couldn't afford to give this idiot any advantages. He hadn't yet cleared the hurdle with her mother. Besides, with the upset at her grandfather's birthday today, how will he make amends?

If Daniel couldn't earn her grandfather's forgiveness, she certainly wouldn't give him any intimate favors.

Lost in her thoughts, Jessica's mind

was a whirlwind of contradiction. After all, she was a normal woman and they were, in fact, married. Honestly, if Daniel took a little

initiative, if he made a bold m

she would probably offer little real resistance; she'd likely just scold him afterward-or perhaps give him a fierce twist to settle the score.

At this stage, only a thin paper barrier remained unbroken between them, and it was not Jessica's place to tear it; she would wait for Daniel to make the move.

Chapter 596 The Roar

Chapter 596 The Roar

Suddenly, a stern voice rang out, "Stop eating, all of you!"

A group of tough-looking guys sporting black tank tops with large tattoos of panthers swaggered into the restaurant. The one in charge was Head Clark, a minor boss of The Roar, which controlled the streets in this part of town.

The Roar was not to be underestimated; it held sway over Washington's underworld, and its backing came from the city's number one family, the Perkins. The Roar was managed by Julian Taylor, the deputy leader of the Dragon Team.

Seeing Head and his crew, Piper Collins, the restaurant's silver-haired proprietress, scurried over to them. "Head, what's this all about? I just paid the protection fee a couple of days ago. Why are you back already?"

"Two days ago was just that two days ago. Today, I'm here for today's dues. With how well your place is doing, thanks to my protection, who knows how much trouble you'd be in without me? Your restaurant wouldn't last a day. For today, let's just say you owe a modest sum of a hundred thousand dollars."

"Head, this restaurant is a small operation. I don't make that much in a year! Plus, you already took a hundred thousand from me two days ago; I can't possibly come up with that much again," lamented Piper.

Head was fully aware of Piper's son's worsening cancer condition needing expensive treatments. He wasn't expecting to leave with cash today but planned to make her sign an IOU instead.

Piper's beautiful daughter, Aurora

Collins, suddenly rushed over. "Mom, stop giving these goons money! Our family's restaurant will be just fine as long as they don't cause trouble. And dad's hospital bills are

nove

mounting; we need every penny!"

Head's eyes lit up at the sight of Piper's daughter, Aurora. He hadn't realized Piper had such a beautiful girl. Aurora had just graduated from college and was interning at The Perkins Organization, helping out at the restaurant after work. Head hadn't seen her before now.

While Head knew Hudson was inflicted with cancer and that Piper was out of money, his visit today was motivated by other reasons. As the daughter of a woman falling prey to these extortion tactics, Aurora's appearance had just changed the stakes.

Chapter 597 Sin

Chapter 597 Sin

As soon as Piper wrote the IOU, Head could take over the restaurant at any time. Piper's restaurant was the most profitable on the street, a veritable golden goose.

Head's interest was piqued by Aurora, Piper's recently graduated daughter who had never appeared before serving people in the street bars. Taking Piper's financial distress into consideration, his current mission was not to collect cash but to secure more control over the restaurant by making her sign an IOU.

Eyeing Aurora with less than noble intentions, Head asked, "You called her 'Piper,' correct? That means you're Piper's daughter. Since your mother owes me a hundred grand, you should be the one to pay. Debts of the mother fall upon the daughter!"

Head extended his hand boldly towards Aurora. "Pay up! Hand over a hundred thousand dollars now, and I'll leave with my boys."

"Why should I give you anything? You've been extorting money from my family; you owe us! Otherwise, I'll call the cops and have you arrested!" Head laughed heartily at Aurora's threat. "Little lady, do you have any idea who I am? I'm Head, I run The Roar, the biggest gang in this area. And do you know who's behind The Roar? The number one family in Washington, the Perkins. The Roar answers to the Dragon Team, which is part of the Perkins Organization. When we collect protection money, it's on behalf of the Perkins. Do you comprehend what that represents? Overwhelming power! Glory of the United States!"

Head continued, his voice dripping

with menace, "If

f you refuse to pay

up today, then it's like you're making. an enemy of the Perkins and the- USA. Don't bother trying to keep this place running. Not just the restaurant, but you and your mom might even get thrown into jail."

"Thrown into jail? For what exactly?" Aurora asked defiantly.

"Because by not paying, you're disrespecting the Perkins. That's worthy of charging you with treason. You could be accused of betraying the USA, and even execution would be let-off easy for such a crime!" Head proclaimed.

As the confrontation escalated, Daniel observed the scene with amusement while munching on lamb kidneys. His initially innocent gaze drifted over Aurora's

curvaceous figure, caree

of an already suspicious Jessica.

eye

Jessica immediately frowned at Daniel and interrogated him with a cold tone, "Idiot, what are you staring at?"

Daniel hesitated for a moment before replying awkwardly, "I was watching a thug harassing a young girl. I was wondering if you'd like to see your husband step in and deal with that scumbag."

Jessica saw through Daniel's shallow excuse and remarked sarcastically, "Oh, look at you, wanting to play the knight in shining armor for her now, are you?"

Chapter 598 Apologize on Your Knees

Chapter 598 Apologize on Your Knees

"I'm not trying to be a knight here! I just can't stand to see such wickedness! And that girl, she's not even pretty! She's nothing compared to you, honey!"

Daniel's little thoughts were never a secret to Jessica.

"Ha!" she scoffed coldly at him.

Then, with a nonchalant tone, she said, "You idiot, if you want to save her, go ahead! But you better stay in line."

"Oh come on, honey, with you watching over me, how could I even think of stepping out of line?" Daniel quipped.

His words made Jessica quickly reach out and pinch Daniel's ear sharply.

"You what? Thinking of misbehaving? You dare to even think it? Do you believe I could twist this ear right off?" she threatened.

"Ow! Ow, ow!" Daniel yelped in pain but quickly nodded. "Okay, okay, I believe you, honey! You can twist anything of mine; it's all yours to twist!" "Idiot!" Jessica couldn't help but enjoy the moment before she finally let go of his ear. He was her man, and she had to keep a tight leash on him. Otherwise, if this idiot flirted with other women, it would be her heart that would break.

Meanwhile, Aurora's defiance was giving Head quite a laugh.

"Hahaha..." Head threw his head back in a boisterous laugh.

Then, with an amused look in his eyes, he told Aurora, "Kidnapping you? That's a good idea! After all, your mom owes me ten thousand bucks, and since she can't pay up, taking you as payment seems fair."

Seeing Head stride closer step by step, Aurora panicked.

"What..... what are you going to do?"

"What am I going to do? Well, if you can't pay the ten thousand, you'll have to repay the debt with your body," he spat out, reaching towards Aurora's chest.

"Ah! Ahhhh!" she screamed, even before he could touch her.

On the other side, Daniel casually slurped an oyster and flicked the empty shell like a bullet.

"Pop!" The shell hit Head's hand, which was swollen with the impact.

"Ouch!" Head cried in pain, looking over at Daniel who was grinning at him, hands nonchalantly in his pockets.

"Did you do this?" Head barked.

"Yep, that was me!" Daniel admitted boldly.

"Who the hell are you, some

backwoods punk? Are you tired of living? You dare to attack me with an oyster shell? Get over here, kneel down, slap yourself and apologize to me"

"Kneel down and slap yourself to apologize? That's a good idea! But actually, it should be you kneeling in

front of this girl, slapping Yel

and apologizing to her! And you. need to give back all the protection money you've extorted from her family over the years, with interest. Then, maybe I'll consider sparing you just this once!"

Chapter 599 Together

Chapter 599 Together

As soon as Daniel finished speaking, Head laughed as if he'd heard some fairy tale.

"You've got to be kidding me..." he guffawed loudly.

Once his laughter died down, he looked at Daniel with disdain and asked, "What's that supposed to mean, farm boy? Are you telling me you're going to save her? Have you watched too many movies or read too many novels? With those puny arms, I doubt you could even beat the dogs in your village. And now, you want to show off in front of me?"

"You're right! The dogs back in my village are tough; they could make me run for the hills, and I really can't beat them!" Daniel admitted, but then he playfully added, "Sure, I can't beat a dog, but that doesn't mean I can't take you down."

This honest proclamation once again sent Head and everyone else into a fit of laughter. Not just Head, but all of his cronies were cracking up.

"Ha!"

"Hahaha!"

"Hahahahaha!"

They laughed even harder and more exaggeratedly than before.

Head turned to his sidekick, a dark, unimpressive guy named Black Dog, and commanded, "Black Dog, teach this country boy a lesson. Show him that the dogs here in Washington are a hundred times tougher than the ones in his village!"

"Yes, Boss!" Black Dog moved towards Daniel. As he reached him, he swung his hand at Daniel's groin, aiming for a swift victory with a crippling first strike.

But Jessica was the only one with the privilege to touch Daniel there, without restraint or consequence. So, when Black Dog's hand came at him, Daniel simply lifted his leg and kicked him squarely in the stomach.

"Thump!"

With that solid kick, Daniel sent Black Dog flying like a cannonball, soaring perfectly straight until he crashed into a row of trash cans by the roadside. Like dominoes, each can toppled over onto the next.

Every trash can, filled to the brim, spilled its contents over Black Dog, burying him in a cascade of garbage.

Head was shocked, but he quickly regained his composure and looked at Daniel with a sly, measuring gaze.

"So, farm boy, I see why you're so bold; you've had some training! But if you think your amateur skills can take on my guys, then you're signing your own death warrant!"

Head was all about fast and decisive action; he never dragged his heels. With a grand wave, he ordered his gang, "Get him! Beat this country bumpkin into a dead dog! Let's see if he'll dare to show off in front of me again or come here playing the hero!"

At Head's command, the gang converged on Daniel like a pack of wild dogs.

Chapter 600 Total Annihilation

Chapter 600 Total Annihilation

As the gang swarmed toward him like a pack of feral dogs, a sly smile crept across Daniel's lips.

"Heh," he chuckled.

As the laughter faded, the cronies had already closed in on him. Using his hands and feet with zero hesitation, Daniel sent them all flying.

Thump!

Thump!

One by one, his attackers crashed to the ground-or rather, into heaps of trash. They lay there, groaning and wailing in disarray.

In under a minute, Head's lackeys were all sprawled on the ground, not a single one left standing.

Head was thunderstruck.

His cronies, all trained and ruthless, had been unbeatable on these streets. After ruling these parts for years without anyone daring to lay a finger on them, it was inconceivable that now they had been utterly defeated, ending up in a pile with garbage.

This was a monumental humiliation!

But as the boss, even if all his underlings were knocked down, Head couldn't show fear. He pointed at Daniel's nose and shouted, "You're dead, you hear me, farm boy? You are so dead!"

"All your guys had a go; isn't it about time for you, the boss, to step up and take a couple of shots?" Daniel taunted cheerily, beckoning with his fingers.

This wasn't just mockery; it was a reminder to Head that it was his turn to take a beating.

Having had all his minions disposed of was an insult to Head. And now, with Daniel beckoning him with a crooked finger, the offense was unbearable —a deep, intolerable disgrace.

Head's face twisted in rage as he glared furiously at Daniel and threatened, "You're courting death, country boy!"

"That's right! I'm courting death! So

come on, Head, if I'm looking to die, then you're welcome to come and beat the life out of me," Daniel continued to goad, still beckoning provocatively.

"Fine! You asked for it!" Head stepped forward, closing the distance between them.

When he was less than two meters from Daniel, he suddenly pulled out a pistol and pointed it right at Daniel's head.

"Let's see how good your fighting skills are against a gun, farm boy! Hahaha..." Head gloated after his mad cackle, gun still trained on Daniel's nose.

"Get on your knees now, country

boy! Or I swear this trigger is itchy, and this bullet won't discriminate! One flick of my finger, one pull of this trigger, and 'boom'-your head will bloom like a flower. One shot can turn you from a tough guy into a dead man."

To have his men tossed into trash cans on his own turf, for all the street's vendors to witness such an embarrassment-Head had to make an example out of Daniel. Otherwise, how could he possibly retain his authority on these streets?

Even with the gun to his head, Daniel remained grinning, hands in his pockets, completely unfazed.

"What's that, Head? You want me to kneel? Sorry, but my knees are bad-they don't really bend that way!" Daniel jested, not budging an inch.