

# **The Understated Dragon Lord**

## **Read Chapter 751 – 800**

### **Chapter 751 Ask Beauty first**

#### **Chapter 751 Ask Beauty first**

Daniel returned to his hotel room only to find a sensual lady sitting on his bed. Draped in a fiery red miniskirt with her long legs wrapped in black lace stockings, she made Daniel blush at first glance.

Ever so boldly, Daniel approached her, reaching his hand out to stroke her face, only to receive a slap on the back of his hand that startled him. "Ouch!" He yelped, looking at the figure that just hit him.

"What are you screaming for?" Jessica asked, sounding quite irritated.

"Jessica, did you just hit me?" Daniel replied, visibly confused.

"Well, if you'd behaved yourself, I wouldn't have had to," Jessica rolled her eyes.

"But I thought... you're my girlfriend... am I not allowed to touch you?"

"Not without my consent," She shot back.

"Honey, do you... do you give consent now?" Daniel stuttered as he reached out to her again. Just as he grazed her leg, his hand was swatted away again.

"Honestly Daniel, will you quit it?" Jessica crossed her arms over her chest in a defensive posture. "Tell me where you've been."

He smirked. "You'll have to ask Beauty."

"I'm not asking her, I'm asking you. Where were you?"

"Beauty and I went to the Gold Leaf Park to catch a huge cat," he explained.

His answer confused Jessica. "Catch a big cat? What big cat?"

"Of course, I'm talking about the Spirit Cat! They're insanely powerful cats that have been alive for thousands of years. They even had a litter of kittens that was really cute!"

"Did you catch them?" Jessica asked.

"No! I just befriended the Spirit Cats and told them to live freely in the Gold Leaf Park. They belong there!"

"But why did Beauty take you to catch these cats?"

"Michael arranged a formal dinner party, turned it into a gamble over who catches the cat first, the winner becoming the boss. In the end, I won, and the young successors of the elite families in town had no choice but to accept me as their 'Boss'."

This left Jessica even more confused. Though she lived in New York, she knew about the powerful families in Washington. She couldn't believe big names like Michael or

Smart would accept Daniel as their boss. .

"Did they really accept you?" she asked.

BUMS

"Of course! I won, after all. They had to honor their word. If anyone refused to acknowledge my title, they would face my wrath!"

"And what exactly did you do?"

"I made them bow before me—especially that stubborn Michael. He lost and refused to acknowledge me as his boss, so I ordered a silver cat to punish him, and it was then he finally conceded."

Jessica stared at Daniel, bewildered. "What are you saying? You made Michael kneel before you? You made the heir to the Perkins family kneel before you?"

"It's not that I wanted him to kneel. It's just that he lost. And if you lose, you kneel, right? After all, if I lost, Michael would have shown me no mercy. He would've forced me to kneel and call him 'Boss', too. We simply have to hold others to the

same standards we set for ourselves, especially those with disrespect."

## **Chapter 752 Thoughts**

### **Chapter 752 Thoughts**

Daniel's words infuriated Jessica. She grabbed him and pinned him down on the bed, giving his butt a hard smack.

"Smack!"

The smack sounded loud, but since it hit his butt, it didn't hurt much.

However, Daniel knew he couldn't act like nothing happened.

That would make his honey feel awkward.

If honey felt awkward, her anger wouldn't be relieved.

So...

"Ah... Aah..."

Daniel cried out dramatically.

"Stop yelling! I barely touched you! Close your mouth! You're making it sound like I really hurt you!"

"Honey, you were totally bullying me."

"So what if I was? Can't I bully you? If I don't bully you, who will?"

"Then go ahead and bully me!"

Daniel flipped over and spread out on the bed.

"Go on! I won't resist at all! Honey, you can do whatever you want to me."

"You're such a pervert!"

Jessica gave his private part a playful squeeze, a small reward for Daniel.

Then she said, "Come with me tonight to meet a client! I've got some things to do, so I have to leave. Stay put in the hotel and don't run off!"

"Honey, you're leaving just like that? Don't you want to do something fun before you go?"

"Get lost! I'm busy! I don't have time for your nonsense!"

Jessica clicked away in her high heels, swaying her hips as she left.

Watching her walk away filled Daniel with desire; his eyes could barely keep off her beautiful figure.

Truthfully, Daniel had many chances to sleep with her.

But he didn't want to be too forward; he wanted Jessica to make the first move.

Because if he took the initiative, she'd have him under her thumb, and he couldn't flirt with other pretty women.

If Jessica made the first move, it'd be different.

Whoever makes the first move takes responsibility!

Passive guys bear no responsibility!

This was a golden rule passed down to Daniel by the Old Man.

Back in the village, the Old Man was quite the character. He'd tease the widows but never made the first move himself.

His wise saying went: he'd never act first, and if the widows did, he wouldn't reject them.

Of course, he didn't take responsibility afterward either!

A mature man can have the world

on his shoulders, but he can't be

Possible for a woman. The

too many of them.

WP

are

No man could ever be responsible for all women, so he mustn't be responsible for any woman.

Daniel, lost in these thoughts,

quickly

his reell asleep. Being tired fromet

his recent mountain adventure, he hadn't eaten or slept well ford days.

Evening came.

Jessica returned to Daniel's room.

She pushed open the door and walked in, her high heels clicking on the floor.

Even though she was deliberately noisy, Daniel slept on, deeply unaware.

"Pervert, you're such a pig!" Jessica laughed and teased.

Approaching the bed, she raised her hand for another smack.

"Smack!"

Daniel's firm butt, so nicely round, had a great feel. Jessica loved spanking him.

Daniel woke up from the sting.

"Ouch!"

He cried out again.

"Honey, why'd you hit me again?"

## **Chapter 753 Come with Me**

### **Chapter 753 Come with Me**

Jessica stood with her hands on her hips, looking all grumpy. "The sun's already set! Do you have any idea what time it is? Why are you still in bed?" she snapped.

"If you want to wake me up, honey, you could at least do it more gently!" Daniel said with a grin.

"Gently? Like how?" Jessica asked, raising an eyebrow.

"You know, honey, you could straddle me and shake me awake! I promise I won't resist."

"Get lost, you perv! In your dreams!" Jessica gave him a playful slap. "Now get up and get dressed. We're meeting a client!"

DCD!

This is Washington DC's most exclusive hotel, the only 8-star hotel in the USA. It's owned by The Perkins.

The floors in the lobby are inlaid with patterns of 24K gold. The crystal chandeliers also have diamonds hanging from them. Even the smallest diamond is ten carats, and each one costs at least thirty million dollars.

The moment you step inside DCD, you're hit with this overwhelming sense of opulence.

Even Daniel, who had seen his fair share of luxury, was stunned. He couldn't believe how extravagantly everything was decorated.

"Honey, who are we meeting here?" Daniel asked curiously.

"Don't call me honey. Call me Jessica. You're my assistant now," Jessica dodged the question.

Daniel suddenly stopped, smiling slyly. "If you don't tell me who we're meeting, I'm not going with you."

"Pervert, you dare to threaten me? Don't make me punish you here in public," Jessica glared at Daniel. "Now come with me!"

"But you still haven't told me who we're meeting," Daniel persisted.

1

"You're so annoying! Fine, we're meeting Beckett Ward, the Vice President of The Perkins Organization (TPO). My family's company wants to partner with TPO," Jessica explained.

"What kind of partnership are we talking about?" Daniel asked, still curious.

"TPO is the top financial

conglomerate in the USA and one of

|

the top ten worldwide. If we want significant growth, we need to establish a strategic partnership with them, covering a wide range of industries globally," Jessica said.

"You've been talking for so long, and I still don't get it. Can you be more specific? What project are we discussing with TPO? Maybe I could help," Daniel suggested.

"Hey, you pervert, how dare you

criticize me? Jessica playfully

slapped him again. "This collaboration with TPO is about the Golden Light Hill tourism project, which has a 500 billion dollar investment. If we secure it, it' solidify our position in Washington DC."

"Golden Light Hill tourism project? Isn't that the project Wyatt mentioned at the reunion?" Daniel asked.

"Yes! It's TPO's biggest project this year. Countless companies are vying to get in, so the competition is fierce." "Don't worry, honey. I'll help you win this project."

## **Chapter 754 The Sleazy Middle-Aged Man**

### **Chapter 754 The Sleazy Middle-Aged Man**

Daniel wasn't just boasting. He could simply call Logan, and this whole thing would be sorted.

"You'll help me win this project? Stop bragging. Just behave as my assistant and don't mess things up," Jessica said, clearly not believing Daniel. As they walked into the private room, a chubby, middle-aged man with a big belly greeted them.

That was Beckett, TPO's Vice President.

Seeing Jessica for the first time, Beckett's eyes nearly popped out. He had heard that Jessica was a beauty, but he never imagined she was this stunning. He had never seen someone so gorgeous!

Feeling ecstatic, Beckett reached out and grabbed Jessica's hand, shaking it firmly.

"Jessica, hello!"

Beckett was shaking her hand so tightly that he didn't want to let go. In his mind, he was already planning how he would get Jessica to his bed tonight.

Seeing Beckett clinging to Jessica's hand like that, a smirk crossed Daniel's face. He quickly extended his own hand and gripped Beckett's tightly. "Beckett, hello!"

Daniel's action confused Beckett.

"Who are you? How did you get in here?" Beckett asked, looking at the scruffy, plainly dressed guy before him.

"I walked in, of course!" Daniel replied cheerfully.

"Walked in? Who gave you

permission? Do you know what kind of place this is? This is DCD! Not a place for some hick like you! Get out

now, or I'll call security to throw you out!" Beckett barked.

Beckett didn't know that Daniel was with Jessica. He assumed Daniel was a vagrant, so he didn't hesitate to scold him.

After reprimanding Daniel, Beckett turned to Jessica with an apologetic smile.

"Jessica, our security is usually very tight. This hick slipping in is just an accident. But rest assured, I'll call security immediately to kick him out. I promise such an accident will never happen again!"

"Beckett, you misunderstand. He didn't sneak in; I brought him here," Jessica quickly explained.

Beckett's face showed utter disbelief. "You brought him in? Jessica, did you say this hick was brought by you?"

"Yes! I brought him in! He's my assistant, Daniel," Jessica confirmed.

Beckett couldn't believe it. He thought she had to be joking.

The Matthews Organization (TMO), while not the top in Washington DC, was the number one family in New York!

As TMO's President, Jessica's assistant turned out to be this guy?

Jessica even brought him to discuss business with him.

Thinking about how he could have held Jessica's hand longer but was interrupted by this hick made Beckett harbor a deep resentment towards Daniel.



Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

## Chapter 755 Resentment Unveiled

### Chapter 755 Resentment Unveiled

To express his discontent, Beckett asked Jessica, "Jessica, are there no other people left in TMO?"

Jessica was puzzled by his question and asked back, "Beckett, what do you mean by that?"

"Jessica, even though TMO amounts to nothing compared to TPO, it's still the top company in New York! You're a nationally recognized corporation, maybe even among the top 100 in the USA. As the president of such a big enterprise, shouldn't your assistant at least be a graduate from a top university? Someone who matches your status?" Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Beckett then turned to Daniel and asked, "Hick, which university did you graduate from?"

"I didn't go to college. I attended school in my village until second grade. I was expelled for putting a bug down a girl's shirt. After that, I never went back to school. So technically, I never graduated elementary school. If you want to talk about education, I guess you can say I have kindergarten-level education. But my village didn't even have a kindergarten. So, no, I don't have any formal education," Daniel explained.

Beckett burst into laughter.

"Ha ha ha ha..."

After he finished laughing, he turned to Jessica and said, "Jessica, what kind of assistant is this? He didn't just miss out on college; he didn't even finish elementary school! And you hired him as your assistant and brought him here? Honestly, he's not even qualified to be a bodyguard!"

Jessica's face turned icy, and she coldly responded, "Beckett, who I choose as my assistant is none of your business, is it?"

"Well, you're right, Jessica. Who you hire as an assistant indeed has nothing to do with me. You pay his salary, and it doesn't come out of my pocket. But Jessica, you're here to discuss a partnership with TPO, which involves me.

"Therefore, the assistant you bring

represents TMO's strength and image. Are you saying that TMO's strength and image can be represented by this hick? If he measure of TMO's capabilities,

is the

don't think there's a point in discussing any collaboration between TMO and TPO.

"You must understand, TPO is not just any company; it's the number one financial conglomerate in the USA and one of the top ten worldwide. Not just any company is qualified to partner with TPO."

Jessica, being sharp and intelligent, immediately understood that Beckett was trying to intimidate her to gain an advantage in the negotiations.

With determination, Jessica

responded coldly, "Beckett, TMO may not be on par with TPO, and yes, TMO does wish to collaborate with TPO. But a partnership should be based on mutual equality and benefit. If you think TMO is not worthy of collaborating with TPO, I respect your decision. We can leave right now."

Then she turned to Daniel and called out, "Daniel, let's go!"

## **Chapter 756 Wining Together**

### **Chapter 756 Wining Together**

There was no way Beckett would let such a stunning beauty like Jessica leave just when she was within his reach. If he let her go now, who knows when he'd get another chance to hook up with her?

"Jessica, please!" Beckett quickly called out.

Jessica stopped, turned around, and asked, "Beckett, do you have something else to say?"

"Jessica, I was wrong just now. I apologize."

To keep this gorgeous woman, Beckett made a considerable concession.

"Beckett, it wasn't me you disrespected, it was Daniel. If you want to apologize, it should be to him," Jessica said firmly.

"Daniel! I'm sorry for my words earlier; I was out of line. How about this: I'll call my assistant, and since you're an assistant too, you can have a drink together," Beckett suggested.

He made a call.

Soon, a sensually dressed woman with an alluring figure walked into the private room, heels clicking on the floor.

The woman certainly had some charm. However, her heavily made-up face and seductive demeanor made her look overly dramatic at first glance, so Daniel didn't immediately recognize her. But after a second look, he realized he knew her.

On the third look, it hit him—this was Maya Stone, the PR Manager of TPO! So why was she now Beckett's assistant?

Daniel recognized Maya, and of

course, Maya recognized him too. However, she pretended not to know either him or Jessica and asked Beckett in a syrupy voice, "Beckett, you called me saying there were important guests, are these two the ones?"

"Let me introduce you. This is Maya, TPO's PR Manager and my assistant," Beckett said, pointing to Jessica. "And this is Jessica, the President of TMO."

Finally, gesturing towards Daniel, Beckett continued, "This is Jessica's assistant. Doesn't matter what he's called, one thing is certain: tonight, you must make sure he is satisfied in every way. If he leaves here sober, you failed your job!"

Maya was incredibly smart and knew Beckett well. She instantly understood his intentions.

Beckett wanted her to get this hick drunk so that he could have his way with Jessica.

Maya owed her position and influence in TPO to Beckett. She had been his mistress since she joined the company.

Right now, Beckett was flying high in TPO. He was the top among the five Vice Presidents, and with the current General Manager under scrutiny and likely to be fired by Chairman Logan, Beckett was a strong contender for the General Manager position.

If Beckett became General Manager, he would answer only to Logan, essentially giving him free rein over TPO.

Given that Logan rarely meddled in the company's daily affairs, Beckett's promotion would mean tremendous power and influence, which Maya could share.

Thus, for now, Maya was determined to follow Beckett's every command to ensure their mutual success.

## **Chapter 757 Maya's Plan**

### **Chapter 757 Maya's Plan**

Maya was willing to do whatever Beckett instructed, even if it involved helping him seduce other women. Her primary goal was to ensure Beckett's happiness because her good days depended on it.

Glancing at Daniel with disdain, Maya taunted, "How could someone as tacky and ugly as you become the assistant to the president of TMO? It seems like TMO is not much of a company after all!"

Maya wasn't familiar with TMO and had no idea of its capabilities. However, from her previous encounters with Jessica, she assumed that it must be a small company. The only reason Jessica got a meeting with Beckett was because of her looks, as Beckett wanted to sleep with her.

Once Beckett had his way with Jessica, he would probably throw them a trivial project worth a few hundred thousand dollars, enough to keep Jessica satisfied. In Maya's mind, executives from small companies like Jessica's would do anything to secure a deal, including sacrificing their dignity and bodies.

"Maya, based on your appearance, TPO must be incredibly powerful! After all, the PR manager looks just like a stripper. Since you are like this, I guess there's no male client you can't conquer, right?" Daniel retorted.

This insult infuriated Maya, causing her foundation makeup to crack and flake off like flour. She grabbed a bottle of vodka, poured out two large glasses, and handed one to Daniel, keeping the other for herself.

"Hick, if you're a real man, stop talking and drink up. Let's start with this one!"

With that, Maya raised her glass and quickly downed the full glass of vodka in one gulp.

"Wow! Maya, you truly are the PR

manager! A whole glass of vodka in

one go not a single drop left!

novel

Impressive!" Daniel gave a thumbs-up. "Good! Very good!"

"Daniel, stop blabbering. If you're a man, do it for real. I've finished my glass; you haven't even touched yours. If you can't drink it, then crawl under the table like a dog!" Maya sneered, intent on humiliating him.

"What's a glass of vodka? If you can drink it, so can I," Daniel said, raising his glass. He quickly gulped down the vodka, not leaving a single drop.

"Hick, I didn't realize you could hold

el?

your liquor! After a whole glass of vodka, you don't even seem affected," Maya mused, quickly formulating a cunning plan.

## **Chapter 758 A Private Chat**

### **Chapter 758 A Private Chat**

Maya didn't want to keep this round of drinking going indefinitely. She needed a smart way to get the hick completely drunk without much effort. "Hick, simply drinking like this is boring. How about we play a game?" Maya suggested.

"A game?" Daniel grinned at this crafty woman. "What kind of game, Maya?"

"Let's play dice. Whoever loses drinks!" Maya proposed.

Daniel was disappointed. He thought she would suggest something more exciting.

"Dice? That's so boring."

Maya responded with a sneer, full of contempt. "Heh. Hick, are you too scared to play dice with me?"

"Scared? Wanna take this to a private chat and find out?" Daniel joked.

Jessica, irritated, reached over and pinched Daniel hard on his thigh, punishing him for flirting with another woman right in front of her. Though in pain, Daniel kept silent to maintain Jessica's dignity.

"A private chat? Sure! But first, you have to prove you can handle it. If you can drink me under the table tonight, I'll chat with you privately, and you can do whatever you want," Maya said seductively.

"Anything? Even using any position I want?" Daniel smirked.

This earned him an even harder pinch from Jessica, dangerously close to his groin, causing him to inhale sharply.

"Of course," Maya replied with a smile. "But only if you can beat me."

"Maya, beating a woman like you is

my

bo Specialty. No matter the position,

you will be easy!" Daniel

boasted.

"Is that so?" Maya fluttered her eyelashes. "Bring it on!"

The waiter brought over the dice and cups, one set for Maya and one for Daniel, each containing three dice.

"We'll play high or low. Whoever rolls the higher number wins, and the loser drinks three glasses of vodka each time!" Maya explained, opening a new bottle of vodka and pouring it into three large glasses, each filled to the brim.

A whole bottle of vodka equated to three glasses, or half a liter. Maya was confident that she only needed to win once to get the hick drunk enough to collapse.

She intended to leave him crawling on the floor, hitting him with her high heels like a beaten dog.

## **Chapter 759 Did I Lose?**

### **Chapter 759 Did I Lose?**

"Alright!" Daniel agreed without hesitation. After all, he was confident he wouldn't lose. There was no way he would lose to a wannabe seductress like Maya!

Determined to get her drunk tonight, Daniel resolved that Maya would be the first woman he ever got drunk. Even though he barely ever drank, this time he was willing to go all out for a win.

They both shook their dice cups vigorously.

As the PR manager, Maya was seasoned in the art of dice games, often spending more than twenty nights a month in bars. Naturally, she believed she would easily defeat this country bumpkin.

With a smug look, Maya slammed her cup down on the table. Daniel followed suit.

"Hick, you've lost!" Maya declared, confident in her victory before even lifting the cup.

"Maya, we haven't even revealed the dice yet. How do you know I've lost? What if, I mean, just what if you lose?" Daniel asked, grinning.

"Lose? To you? Impossible! There's no way I'd lose to a country bumpkin!" Maya scoffed before lifting her cup to reveal her dice.

Three fives?

Maya had rolled three fives!

This wasn't due to cheating; it was sheer luck. She couldn't have been more thrilled, as rolling three fives almost always ensures a win in dice games. For Daniel to beat her, he would have to roll three sixes, a statistically rare occurrence.

Delighted by her presumed victory, Maya laughed out loud. "Hick, you lost! Go on, drink those three glasses of vodka! Then we can play the next round-if you have the guts. If not, crawl under the table like a dog to show your submission to me, the queen!"

Maya loved the feeling of dominance as much as she resented being subdued.

"Maya, we haven't opened my cup

yet. How can you be so sure I've lost? What if I win? Don't those three vodka glasses belong to you then?" Daniel asked, his question eliciting another round of hearty laughter from Maya.

"Hick, are you blind? Look at this! Three fives! The only way you win is if you roll three sixes, which is next to impossible!" Maya scoffed.

## Chapter 760 Three More Drinks

### Chapter 760 Three More Drinks

"Maya, as long as this cup's still sealed, anything's possible. What if I actually roll triple sixes?" Daniel said with a smile.

"Get lucky? You'd need a mountain of luck for that. You could sleep with Lady Luck herself and still have no chance," Maya smirked, clearly skeptical of this country boy's odds.

"What if I do roll triple sixes? What will you say then?" Daniel grinned mischievously.

Maya's eyes glinted with mischief. This hick was practically handing her a golden opportunity to mess with him again. No way she'd miss this chance! "Alright, country boy, if you roll triple sixes, I'll double the bet. I'll drink six cups. But if you don't, you'll have to drink six cups!" Maya taunted. "And if you're too chicken to play, no worries. Drink the three cups you owe and crawl under the table like a dog."

"Six cups it is! I'll totally get triple sixes. No way I'm losing!" Daniel declared confidently. He knew he could roll triple sixes. And if he couldn't, he'd use his secret power to make it so.

To prevent any cheating, Maya quickly brought out three more cups and a bottle of vodka. She filled the cups to the brim, making sure they were ready.

Three large cups of vodka, added to the three previous ones, making six cups in total—a full liter. Considering vodka's 53% alcohol content, even the best drinkers would be knocked out by that.

thick. The drinks are

"Alright, Show

your amazing luck!" I

said, eager to see himet s to en.swnovelsontt

"Maya, if I've got anything, it's luck. Endless luck!" Daniel replied, opening his cup.

The moment he opened his cup, Maya's confident smile froze on her face. Beckett's expression darkened too. They both stared in disbelief at the dice Daniel had rolled.

It was triple sixes.



This country boy actually rolled triple sixes!

How was that even possible? How insanely lucky was he?

Jessica, Daniel's wife, remained calm. She knew Daniel's skills well; he never lost a gamble. For him, rolling triple sixes was nothing. Heck, he could roll eight sixes if he wanted to!

Daniel pointed to the six full cups and smiled at Maya.

"Maya, take a good look. I rolled triple sixes. So, you lost!"

## **Chapter 761 Just Do It**

### **Chapter 761 Just Do It**

Maya, utterly shocked, demanded answers from Daniel. "How did you roll triple sixes, country boy? Did you cheat? Did you rig it?"

"Maya, these dice are from your TPO's DCD. And besides, you rolled triple fives yourself. If you got triple fives, does that mean you cheated too? But when I roll triple sixes, suddenly I'm the cheater? Isn't that a bit unfair? Or maybe the six cups are just too much for you, and now you're looking for an excuse?"

"Who's looking for excuses? I don't cheat!" Maya shot back instantly.

"Since you're not trying to cheat, and if you can handle losing, then drink those six cups. But if you're really keen on cheating, there's another way. Just crawl under this table like a dog, twice."

"You're the dog! You're the filthy, disgusting dog! And you expect me to crawl under the table? No way! If anyone's doing that, it'll be you!" Maya snapped. Without another word, she grabbed the glasses and started drinking.

One after another, she downed all six cups of vodka. For an average person, drinking a liter of 53% vodka would be a knockout. But Maya just looked slightly tipsy-she's a pro after all, TPO's PR manager and a veteran at the drinking table. This amount was nothing for her.

Losing the first round annoyed Maya immensely. How did this hick manage triple sixes? His luck was simply too unbelievable! She quickly started devising a new plan in her mind. There's no way she'd let him win again. His luck wouldn't save him twice.

"Alright, country boy. You won the

first round, and I lost. So, I get to set the rules for the second round).

Maya declared, not offering the most fair condition.

She expected Daniel to protest, but surprisingly, he nodded and said, "Sure."

This answer caught Maya off guard.

"Well, well, country boy. I thought you were spineless, but it seems you've got some guts. You dare agree to my terms?"

"A man can't be spineless in front of

a woman. If Rehickened out, wouldn't that make me a coward in your eyes?" Daniel smirked and added, "Maya, however you want to play just do it! Don't worry,

over

your rules are, I can handle it. No matter what you want to play, I'm in!"

"Alright then, Since you're so confident, I'll take you at your word. For the second round, I'll roll the dice, and you'll guess if the total is big or small. If you guess right,4 lose if you guess wrong, you lose. And whoever loses drinks six cups!"

Maya planned to take full control this time. With her rolling the dice, everything would be in her hands.

## **Chapter 762 No Cheating Allowed**

### **Chapter 762 No Cheating Allowed**

TPO's DCD was Maya's territory. This place had regular dice, but it also had trick dice. To guarantee she would win against Daniel, Maya directed the waiter, "These cups don't work. Bring new ones!"

The waiter, knowing the subtext, swiftly understood that "new ones" meant the trick cups. Soon enough, the waiter brought new cups. These cups were specially crafted, making it nearly impossible for an average person to tell they were rigged.

To appear honest, Maya handed the new cups to Daniel and said, "Country boy, check these out. Make sure there's nothing wrong with them, so you don't accuse me of cheating later."

"Sure," Daniel replied, taking the cups for inspection. As he examined them, he said, "Since you're letting me check, I'll be thorough. If there's a problem, I'm the one who'd be at a disadvantage."

With his unique ability, Daniel quickly spotted the hidden mechanisms in the cups. Although expertly disguised, they couldn't fool his sharp eyes. However, he didn't mind because, regardless of the cups Maya used, Daniel knew he was always going to win. His special powers allowed him to manipulate the final outcomes of the dice.

Seeing Daniel meticulously examining the cups made Maya nervous. Though confident in the mechanisms, she feared he might detect something. Impatiently, she asked, "Hey, country boy, you've been staring at those for a while. Find anything wrong? Or are you just stalling because you're too scared to play?"

"You're in a hurry, Maya," Daniel smirked as he handed the cups back. "Alright, let's start."

"What's that supposed to mean?"

You handed the cups back, so does that mean you found nothing wrong with them?" Maya demanded & clear answer, not wanting any excuses from Daniel later.

"Yes," Daniel nodded calmly. "These cups are fine. Just regular cups, not rigged."

"Country boy, you've confirmed the

cups are fine. So, if you lose, no cheating!" Maya reminded Daniel, feeling a bit guilty since she planned to cheat.

"Maya, don't worry. If you manage

cheat won't cheat. Whoever

is a dog and has to

under the table barking like

"Deal! You said it, country boy. If you lose, no cheating! If you cheat, you'll crawl under the table and bark like a dog!"

## Chapter 763 Changing the Subject

### Chapter 763 Changing the Subject

After speaking, Maya picked up the cup and began to shake it.

Rattle, rattle...

Despite the fact that a single shake would do the trick due to the special mechanisms, Maya kept shaking for a long time to make it look real.

Thud!

Finally, she slammed the cup down on the table, covering the dice inside. She looked at Daniel and challenged, "Alright, country boy. I'm ready. Is it big or small?"

"Big or small..." Daniel scratched his head and then looked over at Maya, cheekily commenting, "Looking at your chest, it seems pretty big. But is it real or fake? Hard to tell without a closer look!"

Jessica caught Daniel's wandering eyes, her face immediately turning dark. "Where are you looking?" she demanded coldly.

"At the dice, of course! Trying to guess if the total is big or small, it's tricky without a good look!" Daniel replied, managing to stay completely composed.

Jessica was annoyed and didn't want to argue anymore; she pinched Daniel's thigh hard.

"Ouch! Ouch!"

Daniel tried to stay stoic, but eventually, he couldn't hold back a cry of pain.

"Why are you crying out?" Jessica snapped.

"You pinched me."

"And you're not allowed to cry out! Why were you looking at her chest? If you look again, I'll pluck your eyes out!"

Beckett, sensing the jealousy in the air, was intrigued and asked, "Jessica, isn't this country boy just your assistant? Why get so mad if he looks at a beautiful woman? Every man appreciates beauty, it's natural!"

"Exactly because he's my assistant, I

need to discipline him! When he's

with me, he represents TMO's image!" Jessica retorted. To

emphasize, she pinched Daniel once more, warning him, "Got it? You represent TMO's image. If you embarrass the company again, I'll make sure you regret it!"

"Regret it? You already punish me every day, pinching and twisting. How about trying something new for a change?" Daniel grumbled softly "If you're really that strict, why not punish me to the point I dare not misbehave again? Use your body to really teach me a lesson!"

Seeing Daniel flirting with Jessica, it was clear he was trying to shift the conversation.

Maya, being smart, quickly noticed

Daniel's ploy to change the subject and avoid the bet. She wouldn't let him get away with it. Bringing the focus back to the game, she said, "Country boy, don't try to change the subject! Our bet isn't over yet. If you think you'll cheat your way out, think again! I've rolled the dice. Now, are you betting big or small?"

## **Chapter 764 Lost Again**

### **Chapter 764 Lost Again**

Daniel gave Maya a sly, sideways glance, and quickly formed a conclusion in his mind.

"Maya, your chest looks big, but I bet you've had some work done. So, I bet on small!" He added cheekily, "Though, I'm sure your original size wasn't that small."

"Are you sure you're betting on small?" Maya confirmed.

"It's not just a guess; it is small," Daniel replied confidently.

"If that's your pick, I'll reveal it!" Maya didn't actually know what numbers she had rolled, but thanks to the trick cup, she could control the outcome.

This special cup had a hidden button. One press for small numbers, two presses for large, and three presses for identical numbers. Daniel had chosen "small," so she pressed the button twice for a large outcome.

"Alright, country boy, watch closely! I'm opening the cup," Maya said as she pressed the button twice with her index finger, feeling a slight vibration from the cup. She was sure the mechanism had activated and that the dice would show a large total.

Maya lifted the cup.

3, 3, 2?

Three dice showing 3, 3, and 2? Small?

Maya couldn't believe her eyes. She had pressed the button twice, it should've displayed a large total! How could it be small?

Daniel pointed at the revealed numbers, smiling. "A three, another three, and a two. That's small! So, Maya, you lost again!"

Daniel gestured to the six full cups of vodka on the table, grinning. O "Maya, you lost again. You poured these yourself, so drink up! If you try to cheat, you'll have to crawl under the table and bark like a little dog!"

Maya let out a cold laugh. "It's just six cups of vodka. I'm not one to cheat over six cups!"

She grabbed the glasses and

downed them one by one, finishing all six without spilling a drop. After drinking twelve cups of vodka, a full two liters, even Maya, with her impressive tolerance, was starting to feel dizzy.

Seeing this, Beckett stepped up. "Hey, country boy! You call yourself a man, letting Maya drink twelve cups alone while you haven't touched a drop? That's not very manly. If you're a real man, you should match her twelve cups!"

Beckett grabbed the cups and began to pour, quickly filling twelve more. "Alright, country boy, here's your chance to prove you're a real man! Drink these twelve cups, and you'll be a true man, a real man!"

## **Chapter 765 Beckett's Strategy**

### **Chapter 765 Beckett's Strategy**

"Beckett, did I hear you right? You said if I were a real man, I'd drink twelve cups, right?" Daniel asked with a grin, understanding full well Beckett was setting him up, but ready to retaliate.

"Exactly! A real man would drink twelve cups. That's what I said!" Beckett replied confidently.

"You're a man too, Beckett. So if I drink twelve cups, shouldn't you also drink twelve cups?" Daniel countered.

"Of course!" Beckett answered without a second thought, surprising Daniel a bit.

"How about we each drink twelve cups of vodka, then?" Daniel suggested with a smile.

"Hold on, country boy. You're just a small-time assistant, so those twelve cups are all yours. I'm not the same. I'm a successful man, so I can call for twelve people to drink with you," Beckett retorted.

Beckett immediately made a call. Shortly after, twelve burly men, all looking like they could handle their liquor, entered the room.

"You twelve, each take a turn drinking with this country boy! Everyone take one round. After that, another round! Today, drinks are on me. Let's see how much this guy can handle," Beckett ordered.

This was Beckett's strategy! This was his turf, and the employees were all under his thumb. He didn't believe that even the combined efforts of DCD's finest drinkers couldn't overwhelm Daniel.

Jessica realized the situation was getting out of hand. Beckett had called in twelve heavy drinkers to gang up on Daniel. There was no way he'd win against these twelve alone-it was grossly unfair.

"Beckett, having twelve people drink against Daniel alone isn't fair at all!" Jessica protested.

"Jessica, you're here to discuss the Golden Light Hill tourism project right? That project's total investment is over a trillion. If TMO lands it, just this one project could make your company soar.

My terms are simple. If the person you brought, this country boy Daniel, can outdrink all twelve of my people, if he can get them all under the

and

nee

table, then I'll sign the contract with you and let TMO handle the Golden Light Hill project!" Beckett stated confidently, knowing Daniel stood no chance.

These twelve men were TPO's best drinkers, each capable of downing over five liters. At an average of five liters each, twelve men would consume sixty liters of vodka.

No one in the world could drink sixty liters and stay standing; they'd be passed out or dead. No hospital could revive them from such an overconsumption.

Before Jessica could speak again,

Daniel interjected with a smile. "Beckett, are you saying you'll keep

your word? If I can drink all twelve of these guys under the table, you'll sign the contract with Jessica?"

"Of course! If you, country boy, have what it takes to outdrink these twelve men, I'll keep my word and sign the contract with Jessica immediately," Beckett affirmed, confident of his victory.

## **Chapter 766 A Reward**

### **Chapter 766 A Reward**

To show he wasn't joking, Beckett had his assistant bring over the contract and the official seal.

"Country boy, here's the contract. If you can drink my twelve men under the table, I'll sign it right here and now!" Beckett declared.

"Deal!" Daniel agreed without hesitation. For him, drinking these twelve men under the table was a piece of cake even if there were 120 of them, he'd still come out on top.

"Alright, you twelve, if you can knock out this country boy, there's a \$10,000 bonus for each of you!" Beckett announced, motivating his men. As the VP of TPO and a leading candidate for the GM position, he understood the power of incentives.

The twelve men grabbed their glasses and started drinking with Daniel, one round after another. Unlike earlier, when Maya tried to play games with Daniel, these men skipped the games and went straight to drinking, relying on their numbers to overwhelm him.



However, after countless rounds, while the twelve men were visibly getting drunk, Daniel remained seemingly unaffected.

Jessica, despite Daniel's apparent resilience, couldn't help but worry. She softly cautioned, "Drink a bit less."

"It's okay! For the..." Daniel almost blurted out "honey," but corrected himself after seeing Jessica's glare. "For your contract, boss, I'll drink till I drop if I have to!"

"You're not allowed to die! I'd rather forgo the contract than let you die!" Jessica exclaimed anxiously.

"Don't worry, boss, I won't die. I can drink endlessly. The more I drink, the more energised I get... the more I can do! Maybe we can test that out later?" he teased.

"Shut up!" Jessica scolded, rolling her eyes. "Be serious!"

...

Half an hour later, and another countless rounds in, all twelve of Beckett's men were sprawled out, wasted and unconscious. Daniel, on the other hand, stood tall as if he hadn't had a single drink.

Daniel patted Beckett on the shoulder and said with a grin, "Beckett, your twelve men are down. Time to honor the deal and sign the contract with Jessica."

"You're pretty good at drinking, country boy," Beckett admitted begrudgingly. Pointing to the

גור

contract, he continued, "But a deal's a deal. You outdrank my twelve men, so I'll sign with Jessica."

Beckett swiftly signed the contract and stamped it with the official seal. His eagerness was driven by the hidden risks associated with the Golden Light Hill tourism project's contract could potentially bleed TMO dry. If they ended up only losing a few billion, that would be considered lucky.

Had it not been for these massive hidden dangers, Beckett would never have signed such a significant contract in the middle of a drinking bet. He was desperate to offload this problem onto TMO.

# Chapter 767 The Contract Trap

## Chapter 767 The Contract Trap

The Golden Light Hill tourism project was Beckett's misstep. Without finding a scapegoat to take on the responsibility, TPO stood to lose at least hundreds of billions.

Though TMO is quite powerful, they alone couldn't handle the massive sinkhole that is the Golden Light Hill tourism project. Beckett needed more partners to share the burden. The more companies he roped in, the less blame he'd carry.

If he could get dozens of companies to sign contracts, each contributing tens of billions, he wouldn't just cover the losses-TPO might even profit. This was Beckett's master plan.

After signing and sealing the contract, Jessica and Daniel left immediately. Jessica was eager to push the project forward.

Meanwhile, Beckett turned to the drunken Maya and inquired, "Maya, you mentioned a classmate of yours who is the chairman of Harmony Group, and they're interested in taking over the Golden Light Hill tourism project?"

"Yes, Beckett!"

"Set up a meeting with him in my office in a couple of days. I want to see if he's got what it takes to collaborate with TPO."

Hearing this, Maya was thrilled. Wyatt had been pressing her for an opportunity to pitch the project, and now Beckett was offering it himself. "Sure, Beckett!" she answered happily.

Back at the hotel, Daniel headed straight for the shower. Meanwhile, Jessica, not one to waste time,

began poring over the contract. At

she read through the terms, she sensed something was off. Many clauses seemed harmless

ino

individually, but combined, they

spelled trouble for TMO.

Daniel emerged from the bathroom, wrapped in just a towel. Seeing Jessica's worried expression, he walked over and asked, "Honey, what's wrong?"

"This contract isn't right!" Jessica

responded, pointing at the terms with concern "Look at this clause, and this one! Individually, they seem fine, but Combined, they pose huge risks. Any one of them could lead to significant losses for TMO. Based on these terms, my estimate is that we could lose at least several billion. In a worst-case scenario, we might lose tens of billions, maybe even hundreds!"

Daniel glanced at the contract and smiled, "I noticed these terms too when you were signing. Honestly, Beckett's willingness to sign the contract so quickly was a big red flag."

"You knew the contract was a trap and you didn't warn me? You let me sign it anyway? Are you trying to set me up?" Jessica scolded, then reached out and pinched him hard on the thigh through the towel.

"Ouch! Ouch!" Daniel yelped and then cheekily asked, "Honey, are you in the mood?" Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"Cut the nonsense! Explain why you didn't warn me about the contract!" Jessica demanded.

## **Chapter 768 Your Responsibility**

### **Chapter 768 Your Responsibility**

Seeing Jessica's stern yet beautiful face, Daniel couldn't help but laugh.

"Honey, as stunning as you are, far beyond even a goddess, you should still be reasonable. Is this my mistake, or is it yours?"

"My mistake? What mistake did I make?" Jessica retorted, grabbing Daniel's... sensitive area. This time, she didn't let go but continued to squeeze, varying the pressure.

"Honey, what are you...?" Daniel started.

"You know exactly what! Now, be honest with me: why didn't you warn me about the problematic contract terms?" Jessica demanded. "Honey, I just took a long shower, and standing here is pretty tiring. How about I sit, and you sit on my lap while we talk this through?"

"I'm not in the mood!" she retorted coldly, but her actions spoke differently as she complied with Daniel's request.

"Honey, if you look closely, this contract is clearly designed to be enticing. If TMO completes the project successfully, the profits are substantial. But if we fail and encounter issues during the project, we'd incur significant losses."

"My worry is exactly about encountering issues!" Jessica exclaimed.

"Honey, with me here, nothing will go wrong!"

"Trust you? If there are problems, it'll all be your fault!"

"Honey, it's late. Let's not talk about work. Maybe you should take a shower."

"Why should I take a shower?"

"Why do you think?"

"Get lost!" Jessica playfully punched Daniel before heading to the bathroom.

Half an hour later, as Jessica emerged from the shower, Daniel's desire was evident.

"Ah!" Jessica squealed, hitting Daniel's chest with her fists. "Pervert, I'm not ready!"

"Don't worry. It's something enjoyable, no need to prepare."

"Ouch, be gentle, it hurts."

"I'll be gentle... here."

...

Five minutes later, Jessica pinched Daniel's arm hard with her delicate fingers.

"Pervert, you've already come?"

"Uh... Honey, I can go again."

"You're useless! Little scoundrel!" she teased, pinching him playfully.

Two hours later, Jessica lay

on the bed, her head

1

on Daniel's shoulder, Looking Wontent

at him with content eyes. belongs to

"Pervert, today I've officially become your woman. No, you've become my man. From now on, stay away from all other women. If you dare mess around with anyone else, I'll cut it off

With that, she gave his sensitive area a hard squeeze.

"Ouch!" Daniel cried out.

"Honey, why so rough? That's your little treasure!"

"I'm reminding it who its master is. If it misbehaves, it'll be punished!"

After her vehement declaration, an insatiable Jessica wrapped her arms around Daniel's neck.

"Honey, want to go again?"

"Again?"

"What, can't handle it?"

"No way! I can handle anything, anytime!"

...

## **Chapter 769 Never Again**

### **Chapter 769 Never Again**

Harmony Group.

Maya, dressed to impress and clicking her high heels, walked into the chairman's office. Wyatt was gloomily puffing on a cigarette, surrounded by somber reports. Harmony Group's situation was bleak; bankruptcy loomed if things didn't turn around soon. His only hope was the Golden Light Hill tourism project from TPO. Securing this could save Harmony Group from its dire straits.

Upon seeing Maya, Wyatt's instincts told him his savior had arrived a miracle to rescue his ailing company. He greeted her warmly, "Maya, finally! I've been waiting for you! Please, have a seat. Let's enjoy some fine wine. This is an exquisite bottle-you can't even get it for \$30,000."

Maya took a sip of the wine Wyatt handed her. "Wyatt, you sure know how to enjoy life. This wine is excellent."

"No wine could compare to you, Maya! Since our last meeting, I haven't been able to stop thinking about you," Wyatt said, hoping to woo her again. Wyatt had been with many beautiful women, but Maya's allure was on a different level. He was eager to develop a lasting relationship with her, seeing it as a way to secure and stabilize Harmony Group's partnership with TPO.

Maya knew exactly what Wyatt was after, and the thought of their previous encounter made her feel sick. Her face turned icy, and she warned. "Wyatt, some things are better left in the past. If you bring it up again, I'll be out of here in an instant."

Seeing her ready to leave, Wyatt panicked and quickly moved to stop her. "Maya, don't go! I was just joking. I didn't mean to offend you, I swear. And I promise, no more jokes like that-never again! I promise!"

With Wyatt adequately subdued, Maya sat back down. Manipulating men was second nature to her; this was her specialty. And in her world, no man was beyond her control.

Maya didn't rush to speak; instead, she sipped her wine elegantly, showing no signs of urgency. This

move was carefully calculated to e

increase her dominance over Wyatt. After all, it was Wyatt who should be anxious, not Maya. Wyatt, on the brink of desperation, would do almost anything at this point.

Unable to bear the tension any longer, Wyatt asked, "Maya, you coming here must mean there's good news, right?"

"Whether it's good news or not depends on you," Maya replied cryptically, setting the trap and beckoning Wyatt to step right into it.

## **Chapter 770 Know Yourself and Your Enemy**

### **Chapter 770 Know Yourself and Your Enemy**

"Depends on me? I really don't understand what you're getting at. So Maya, please enlighten me," Wyatt said, playing along with Maya's game. This old fox wasn't going to be trapped so easily. He wanted to probe Maya's intentions and figure out her plan.

"Alright, I'll be straightforward then. Wyatt, I went to great lengths to secure an opportunity for you!" Maya said, intentionally leaving her statement ambiguous to keep Wyatt on edge.

Despite his anxiety, Wyatt maintained a facade of calm. He knew Maya was setting a trap, and showing too much eagerness would put him at a disadvantage.

"What opportunity?" Wyatt asked indifferently.

"I arranged a chance for you to meet with Beckett," Maya continued.

"Beckett? Isn't Logan the chairman of TPO?" Wyatt inquired.

"You won't get to see Logan. Besides, Logan isn't involved with the Golden Light Hill project-Beckett is in charge. So, Wyatt, if you can seize this opportunity and win Beckett over, the Golden Light Hill project will be Harmony Group's. It all depends on you."

"When can I meet Beckett?" Wyatt asked.

"I'll arrange the meeting between you and Beckett. Plus, I'll put in a good word for you," Maya assured.

Her words hinted heavily at an affair

with Beckett, implying that Wyatt had to win her favor to secure the project. Without enough incentive who knows what she might whisper to Beckett. She could either help Wyatt clinch the deal or sabotage his efforts.

Wyatt, being a savvy businessman, immediately understood Maya's insinuation. He realized that

securing the Golden Light Hill project hinged on Maya's support. She was his only link to TPO.

"Alright, Maya, we've known each other for a while. If you help me get the Golden Light Hill project, I'll be deeply grateful," Wyatt stated plainly.

"Grateful? That sounds a bit too simplistic, Wyatt. I think we should clearly define what you mean by 'grateful.' After all, we're just 'old friends'," Maya remarked.

"Okay, Maya, what kind of cooperation are you suggesting?" Wyatt asked.

"Let's keep it simple. The Golden

Light Hill project has a total investment of around 50 billion. Since we're 'old friends,' I'll give you a discount-let's say you give me 2% of the total project value as your token of appreciation," Maya proposed.

## Chapter 771 Counterattack

### Chapter 771 Counterattack

Two percent? The moment Wyatt heard that figure, he frowned deeply.

"Two percent? Maya, the profit on this project might not even be two percent! If I give you two percent, I'll be operating at a loss, and no one wants to push a losing project!" Wyatt protested, obviously troubled.

"This two percent isn't just for me. I need to split a big chunk with Beckett! Plus, my colleagues and other key department heads-do you think they'll support this without any compensation?" Maya argued.

Wyatt, a seasoned veteran of the business world, wasn't buying it. Having navigated countless deals, he knew Maya's game plan.

Wyatt understood Maya too well. If he agreed to the two percent now, she would surely find other excuses to demand more later. Indeed, the Golden Light Hill tourism project was profitable. By cutting corners and using substandard materials, the profit could soar above twenty percent.

In the USA, cutting costs is a necessary evil in project management. Without it, where would the bribe money come from for greasing the wheels? No matter the project, the contractor had to pay out bribes to win the bid smoothly.

Wyatt had to secure the Golden Light Hill project, and Maya needed to be handled today. But agreeing to two percent right off the bat was too steep; he had to negotiate her down.

"Maya, if you insist on two percent, I can't take the project. Harmony Group does any project to make money. I'm a businessman, and I'ma

making money is my primary g

If

I give two percent to you, I'll be in the red! I can't do business like that; I'd be a fool to accept this deal!" Wyatt stated plainly, leaving Maya surprised.



She thought she had Wyatt cornered today. But this old fox was sharper than she anticipated. Just mentioning two percent had him ready to walk away from the project entirely.

If Wyatt genuinely walked away, Maya would be in a bind. She couldn't find a partner stronger than Harmony Group, and even if she did, she wouldn't get as much out of it as she could from Wyatt.

So, Maya had to stabilize Wyatt immediately.

"Wyatt, can we calm down a bit? You're the president of a big company, a seasoned executive for decades. How can you lose your cool during a business negotiation? Isn't this a bit immature?"

"Maya, your opening demand of two

percent is impossible for me to meet! Your asking price is too high, it clearly shows a lack of sincerity. The most crucial factor in business is sincerity. Without basic sincerity and trust, there's no way we can negotiate this deal!" Wyatt shot back, standing firm.

## **Chapter 772 The Psychological Battle**

### **Chapter 772 The Psychological Battle**

"So, Wyatt, what's your proposition?" Maya asked directly.

"My basic principle is that, by the end of this deal, both you and I should make money. A mutually beneficial arrangement," Wyatt stated, pulling Maya into his strategy.

"Wyatt, you're a big shot, a businessman who's negotiated countless deals. Let's cut the fluff. In business, the most crucial thing is the price. If we can agree on a mutually acceptable price, we can close the deal. So, name your price! Just make sure your offer is sincere and doesn't damage our relationship. Even if this deal doesn't work out, I'd like us to remain on good terms. If your price offends me, there might not be another opportunity." Maya, of course, was engaging in psychological warfare. Negotiation is all about mental games; whoever wins these battles gains the upper hand. "Maya, things aren't like they used to be. There was a time when construction projects were easy money. Now, profits are thin, and losses are frequent. For the Golden Light Hill project, if you help me secure it, I can offer you a maximum commission of 0.5%."

Wyatt laid out his offer.

Hearing this, Maya's face darkened in anger. 0.5%? Wyatt's offer felt like a slap in the face, a blatant insult.

"Wyatt, are you kidding me?" Maya asked coldly.

"Kidding? Not at all. I'm entirely serious," Wyatt assured her.

"Serious? Your bottom line is really 0.5%?" Maya pressed.

"Maya, you know it's tough to make money in construction nowadays. Often, I have to fund projects

upfront, and sometimes we don't

even get paid. Offering you 0.50 tet

shows my utmost sincerity. If you think it's too low, how about this: I'll give you another 0.5% once I receive the final payment," Wyatt suggested, looking for common ground.

Dealing with final payments had become notoriously difficult. Wyatt needed to safeguard some funds to ensure Maya's help in securing the final payment.

"Wyatt, do you realize who you're dealing with? This is TPO! Do you think the USA's largest

conglomerate, TPO, would fail to pay

you a single cent?" Mayal

questioned.

"Maya, I have full confidence in TPO's capabilities and financial strength. However, large

corporations like TPO have complex internal processes. Consequently, collecting payments can be more challenging. That's where I need your assistance," Wyatt explained.

## **Chapter 773 Rejection**

### **Chapter 773 Rejection**

Wyatt's words elicited a cold laugh from Maya.

"Haha!"

After her laugh, she said icily, "Wyatt, you need my help, and this is how you treat me? Trying to manipulate me like this?" "Maya, it's not manipulation. It's mutual benefit!" Wyatt replied.

"Wyatt, if you claim it's mutual benefit, then show some sincerity! Offering 0.5% shows none," Maya retorted disdainfully. "Maya, you think 0.5% is too low. How much do you want?" Wyatt asked.

"At least 1% upfront. Then, once you receive the final payment, give me another 1%!" Maya declared her terms.

Maya was smart. She knew Wyatt wouldn't agree if her demands were too high. But by asking for 1% upfront and the other 1% post-payment, she made it easier for Wyatt to agree.

Wyatt frowned, deep in thought. After a few moments, he decided to concede.

"Alright! Let's do it your way. Once I sign the contract with TPO, I'll give you 1% upfront and the remaining 1% after I receive the final payment." "Good, we have a deal!"

"Deal!"

"Wyatt, I'll go make the arrangements. You can expect good news soon!" Maya said, getting up and walking away with a confident sway. TMO Washington DC Branch, President's Office

Brittany, dressed in a sharp business suit, was updating Jessica.

"Jessica, after you signed the Golden Light Hill project with TPQ, I immediately reached out to several construction companies. But, oddly, upon hearing it was the Golden Light Hill project, they all refused

"They outright refused? Was it because your quoted price was too low?" Jessica asked, knowing Brittany had a reputation for aggressively negotiating to keep costs down.

"I didn't even get a chance to quote! They refused right away," Brittany explained.

"Why? Did they give a reason?" Jessica inquired, puzzled.

"No, they didn't. They just said their company had too much on its plate and couldn't take on the Golden Light Hill project!" Brittany answered.

Jessica found this very suspicious.

No company would refuse more

business. If they had too many projects, they'd just hire more staff or set up additional teams. Refusing more income was something even an idiot wouldn't do.

The more Jessica thought about it, the more she felt something was off with the Golden Light Hill project. The construction companies must know something she didn't.

As the President of TMO, Jessica couldn't personally meet with the heads of those construction firms she wouldn't be afforded the respect she needed. But if Brittany couldn't handle it, she knew who

could-Daniel.

"This afternoon, go see those people again. Take Daniel with you and find out the real reason!" Jessica directed.

## **Chapter 774 Why Should I Listen to Her?**

### **Chapter 774 Why Should I Listen to Her?**

"Take that country boy with me? For what? To humiliate him?" Brittany remarked with clear reluctance.

"What's your problem? Ever since Daniel became my assistant, every task he's handled has been a success. Every single thing you couldn't manage, he sorted out perfectly," Jessica responded.

Just as Jessica finished speaking, Daniel walked in. Having tasted the pleasures of intimacy with Jessica over the past few days, even the Son of Seven Dragons found himself somewhat weakened by her relentless demands.

His legs felt a bit wobbly as he walked.

"Hon..."

Before he could finish the word "Honey," Jessica shot him a stern look, forcing a swift correction.

"Boss, you're discussing something with Brittany? I'll come back later then," Daniel said, attempting to excuse himself.

"Wait a minute, you'll be accompanying Brittany on a task today and following her instructions," Jessica ordered.

Hearing this, Daniel showed clear resistance. "Why should I listen to her?"

"Right now, Brittany is your supervisor, and you need to follow her orders. If you dare disobey her, I'll punish you," Jessica asserted, effectively handing over control to Brittany.

Though Daniel was undoubtedly capable, he was also notoriously undisciplined. Jessica needed Brittany to keep him in line. Brittany, being her secretary, was highly professional, and with her overseeing things, Daniel's work would be more reliable.

Stepping out of the president's office, Brittany cheerfully handed her bag to Daniel, commanding, "Hold my purse!"

Daniel refused, "Why should I hold your bag?"

"Why? Weren't Jessica's instructions

clear enough? You're my

subordinate, I'm your superior! You'll

do what I tell you. I say hold my purse, so you hold my purse

Brittany insisted.

"I'm your subordinate, not your boyfriend. Why should I carry your bag?" Daniel continued to resist.

Brittany stomped her foot in frustration, growling like an angry little lioness, "Country boy, you gonna do it or what?"

"Alright, alright! I'll hold it! I'll show

some

yourghtly spirit today and

"Daniel

taking

her LV bag.

Curiosity piqued, Daniel opened it.

"What are you doing?" Brittany exclaimed, reaching to snatch it back.

But holding the purse, Daniel had no intention of handing it back so quickly Her agitated reaction suggested something important inside.

Without further hesitation, Daniel pulled the zipper open and reached inside.

Whoa!

Pulling out a pair of black lace panties, Daniel was shocked.

Is this Brittany's? He could barely control himself imagining this fiery woman wearing such an intimate item. "Country boy, you pervert!" Brittany snatched the panties back, stuffing them into her LV bag in a huff.

Originally, she'd intended for Daniel to carry her bag. Now, she had second thoughts.

"Brittany, didn't you just ask me to carry your bag? Hand it over, I'll carry it for you!" Daniel said with a cheeky grin.

## **Read Chapter 775 Who Are We Visiting?**

### **Chapter 775 Who Are We Visiting?**

#### **Chapter 775 Who Are We Visiting?**

"Get lost, you pervert! Bastard!" Brittany shouted angrily, resorting to curses. How dare this jerk rummage through her bag! Who did he think he was to go through a girl's possessions like that?

"How does that make me a pervert? I didn't buy those panties, and I certainly didn't wear them. If anyone's a pervert, it's you. What kind of things are you wearing anyway?" Daniel retorted.

"You... I'll..... I'll beat you to death, you pervert!" Brittany screamed, swinging her LV bag at him, hitting him repeatedly on his back. She was furious, determined to teach him a lesson.

...

After exhausting herself with her fury-driven attack, Brittany tossed her LV bag at Daniel once more, panting and sweaty.

"Country boy, carry it!"

"Why should I? You just beat me up and now you want me to carry your bag? How thick-skinned can you get?" Daniel complained.

"You want to die? How dare you say I'm shameless? I'll tell Jessica you stole my panties!" Brittany threatened, looking like an enraged tiger.

Daniel hesitated, knowing Jessica had been keeping a close eye on him, especially after their intimacy. He couldn't afford to cause any trouble. Reluctantly, Daniel accepted the LV bag, conceding to Brittany's demands.

"So, where are we headed?" Daniel asked.

"Millennium Builders," Brittany replied.

"Millennium Builders? Did the owner name it after being part of the millennial generation?" Daniel joked. Brittany: ...

"Are you intentionally being an idiot? Can you stop with the nonsense?!"

"And who are we meeting?" Daniel pressed on.

"Of course, we're meeting their CEO, Perry Barnes," Brittany answered.

"Perry? Isn't that more of a last name?" Daniel asked, confused.

"You're not completely stupid after all. Yeah, his full name is made up of two last names. His father's last name is Barnes, and his mother's last name is Perry, so he's Perry Barnes," Brittany explained

"Nice," Daniel commented, steering the conversation back to normal.

As Daniel drove the car, Brittany flipped down the visor to apply her lipstick. Washington DC traffic was notoriously bad, immobilizing their Mercedes AMG in the middle of the road, unable to move.

Feeling bored, Daniel's thoughts wandered, and he blurted out, "Brittany, do you always dress so sexy?"

His question left Brittany stunned.

"You pervert!" Brittany retorted, refusing to give a serious answer and giving Daniel a punch on the arm.

"So, you admit it?" Daniel pressed further.

"Country boy, shut your mouth!" Brittany commanded.

"No, I won't You dress so sexy; do

you

boyfrien

à boyfriend? Who's youret

Maybe we can all get

together for a drink sometime."

"Country boy, stop with your nonsense! I don't have a boyfriend!" Brittany snapped.

"No boyfriend, huh? Then who are you wearing those sexy panties for?" Daniel asked.

"They're not for you, that's for sure! Don't even think about it!"

"You think I want to see your panties? Even if you begged me, I wouldn't want to look."

Daniel's words left Brittany fuming, her face growing hot with anger. She felt utterly humiliated by his remarks.

## **Chapter 776 A Chance to Make Money**

### **Chapter 776 A Chance to Make Money**

"Redneck, go to hell!"

After Brittany shouted at Daniel, she decided to ignore him completely. She was a smart girl and knew this guy was just trying to mess with her. There was no way she'd give him a chance-no chance at all!

---

Inside the Millennium Builders skyscraper, Brittany led Daniel into the chairman's office.

A rotund man with a cigar was sitting behind the desk. This was Perry, the chairman of Millennium Builders.

Seeing Brittany enter, Perry puffed out a cloud of smoke and asked with a puzzled expression, "Brittany, why are you back again? I've already told you, we're not taking on the Golden Light Hill tourism project."



Perry was blunt. He rejected her before she even had a chance to speak.

"Perry, the Golden Light Hill project is a TMO initiative! We've put in a lot of effort to secure this project. If we pull this off, the profit will be enormous! Even if Millennium Builders has a lot of projects, can you really say no to more money? This is a huge opportunity! So, if you're going to turn me down, the least you can do is give me a good reason!"

Perry took another drag on his cigar and exhaled slowly. "I love money, which is why I'm saying no to you, Brittany."

That left Brittany bewildered.

"Perry, what are you talking about? I don't understand," she said.

"You guys are new to Washington DC, right? Just because things went smoothly for you in New York, don't think it'll be the same here. The waters are much deeper in DC. If you're not careful, you'll drown."

There was clearly more to what Perry was saying, but Brittany didn't understand.

"So what are you trying to say, Perry? Can you explain a bit more?" Brittany asked, feeling frustrated.

"Brittany, for every deal where

someone makes money, someone else loses. That's your TMO's issue, not mine. If I spill the beans, I'd be ruining someone else's chance to make money. I can't do that."

Perry wasn't one to say things for no reason. His words were meant to tempt Brittany, to see if she was smart enough to figure things out.

The Golden Light Hill project was indeed highly profitable but also very risky. From any angle, it promised huge returns for whoever could pull it off. The higher the risk, the greater the reward.

Perry's hesitation boiled down to

one worry: TMO's capacity to handle the Golden Light Hill project successfully. The project had been halted for ten years, and he feared TMQ might not be able to see it through to completion.

# Chapter 777 Understanding Everything

## Chapter 777 Understanding Everything

For the past ten years, many big corporations have invested in the Golden Light Hill project, all ending in failure. Now, the area is a mess of abandoned buildings!

Perry was in business to make money, not lose it. So, the first thing he considered with any deal was whether it would be profitable. If a deal looked like a money pit, he'd walk away without a second thought.

Brittany peppered Perry with questions, but she got nowhere. So, Daniel jumped in and asked, "Perry, are you talking about the Perkins? No, maybe you mean the Becketts?"

Daniel's direct question caught Perry off guard. He looked at Daniel, puzzled, and asked, "And you are?"

"I'm Jessica's personal assistant, Daniel. I speak for Jessica, and what I say carries her full authority."

Brittany shot Daniel a furious glance but held her tongue.

"Perry, is this true? Daniel speaks for Jessica?" Perry asked.

"Yes. He does have full authority," Brittany confirmed, begrudgingly. She wanted to strangle this country bumpkin, but she knew better. They were both with TMO, representing the company, so she wouldn't undermine him publicly. She'd just make sure to settle the score later, likely taking it up with Jessica herself.

"Daniel, if you're handling things for Jessica, you must be aware of the agreement TMO signed with TPO for the Golden Light Hill project, right?" Perry probed, trying to determine the legitimacy of Daniel's claims.

"Of course I am!" Daniel replied. He explained further, "I was with Jessica every step of the way when we signed the agreement with TPO."

"And you didn't find anything off about the agreement?" Perry questioned.

ret

"The agreement did have some red flags, which noticed at the time. If the Golden Light Hill project fails, TMO stands to lose billions. But if we succeed, the profits could immense—at least in the hundreds of billions, maybe even more if we manage it well."

"Do you honestly think TMO can pull it off?" Perry asked the million-dollar question.

"The Golden Light Hill project has been around for a decade. In those ten years, many large corporations have tried and failed, losing a lot in the process. It is indeed a risky endeavor," Daniel acknowledged.

Before negotiating with Perry, Daniel had done his homework. He even visited Golden Light Hill himself to get a firsthand look. He went alone, to understand the project. And by now, he had figured out why the project had stalled for a decade.

So, Daniel knew a lot more than he was letting on about the reasons behind the project's failures.

## **Chapter 778 A Haunted Hill**

### **Chapter 778 A Haunted Hill**

"Daniel, if you know the Golden Light Hill project is such a hot potato, why did you still let Jessica sign the contract? Aren't you afraid that you'll end up failing like everyone else, losing billions in the process?" Perry asked skeptically.

"It's because it's a hot potato that nobody else can handle it. But Jessica, she's a woman of great capability. No matter how hot the potato, she will manage," Daniel replied confidently.

Perry couldn't help but let out a sarcastic laugh.

"Heh!"

After his short laugh, Perry said coldly, "Even with all your capability, I'm afraid this potato is too hot to handle. Golden Light Hill isn't just hot; it's scorching."

"I'd like to know more about this. Perry, can you explain in detail?" Daniel asked cheerfully.

"Alright, since you want the details, here they are," Perry said. He stubbed out his cigar in the ashtray and took a sip of his tea before speaking. "Golden Light Hill is cursed," he stated plainly.

His words sent shivers down Brittany's spine. She looked at Perry with disbelief. "Cursed? Isn't Golden Light Hill just a tourism project? What happened there?"

"Golden Light Hill was initiated over a decade ago. As soon as the project started, TPO hired a construction team. But not even a week in, several workers committed suicide-one per day, for seven days straight," Perry explained.

"And then?" Brittany asked, her curiosity piqued despite her fear.

"After seven workers killed

themselves in seven days, the

construction team pulled out immediately. The Perkins then

exorcise

brought in a priest for an After that, they hired another. construction company. The Same thing happened again, but this time, two workers committed Suicide every day," Perry continued.

"You mean to tell me Golden Light Hill is... haunted?" Brittany asked, her voice trembling with fear.

"Whether it's haunted or possessed,

I can't say for sure. What I do know is that place is downright spooky. Because of those back-to-back incidents, TPO decided to

subcontract the project to other

companies. Normally, they

wouldn't

share such a profitable venture, but desperation led them to it.

Many companies didn't believe in the ghost stories, so when TPO put the project up for bidding, the competition was fierce. The company that eventually won paid a hefty price.

But when they sent in their construction team, the entire crew vanished. The police later found them-dead and in a horrifying state," Perry finished, with fear still lingering in his heart.

Turned out, Perry's Millennium

Builders was also in the running for that bid. Considering how newly formed his company was back then, with its lack of projects, Perry wanted to take on any business

that came his way. However, his O company didn't win the bid due to its inadequacy, and he saw it as a blessing in disguise.

## Chapter 779 Tonight

### Chapter 779 Tonight

His bid didn't even make it past the initial review; TPO rejected it outright. Perry was grateful for that rejection. If his company had won the bid, Millennium Builders wouldn't have survived such a devastating blow. If workers had died, Millennium Builders would have gone bankrupt!

"So, Perry, you don't want to work with TMO because you're afraid your workers might die at Golden Light Hill just like the others?" Daniel asked. "Yes," Perry nodded. "I've spent decades building Millennium Builders into what it is today. If workers die because of this project, and my company goes bankrupt, it's not worth the risk. This is my life's work, and I'm not willing to jeopardize it. So, you both should leave. I'm not participating in the Golden Light Hill project."

"Perry, I understand your concerns. But I have a suggestion. If you partner with TMO, we will take full responsibility for the safety of your workers at Golden Light Hill. TMO will ensure the safety of everyone involved in the project," Daniel assured him.

Daniel's proposition made Perry raise an eyebrow. "Daniel, you say you can guarantee their safety, but how?"

"By using our resources and expertise," Daniel replied confidently.

Perry let out a cold chuckle. "Heh! Talking big is easy, Daniel, but it won't change the situation. Once you're on Golden Light Hill, all your talk won't matter. The conditions there are far worse than you can imagine. Golden Light Hill's troubles aren't something you can simply talk your way out of." "Perry, you seem to know a lot about the troubles at Golden Light Hill. Do you have inside information?" Daniel pressed.

Perry quickly shook his head. "Inside information? I don't have any inside information. I haven't heard anything about Golden Light Hill. Nothing at all."

Perry's response made Daniel smile.

It was clear that Perry was evading the topic. There must be a powerful force behind Golden Lightwerful

that

Perry didn't want to confront.

"Perry, I've been to Golden Light Hill. Besides the challenging terrain, there are also man-made factors. there are ghosts, they're man-made ghosts, Those workers who died there were murdered by someone," Daniel stated.

"If you know they were murdered, do you know who's behind it?" Perry asked.

"I don't know yet, but I can find out tonight," Daniel said, his confidence unwavering.

This left Perry stunned. He asked curiously, "You'll know tonight? How?"

"Many workers were killed at Golden Light Hill Some of their spirits have dispersed, but some still linger fcan summon their spirits and ask what happened to them," Daniel explained.

"Are you a medium?" Perry asked, utterly intrigued.

## **Chapter 780 Come With Me**

### **Chapter 780 Come With Me**

"I'm a doctor. I used to practice medicine in our village. In the mountains, you encounter all sorts of things, including evil spirits. Sometimes the villagers got sick because of hauntings! So, I've picked up a bit of everything," Daniel explained.

Perry couldn't help but let out a sarcastic laugh.

"Heh!"

After his laugh, Perry gave Daniel a serious warning. "If you're just a doctor, I advise you not to go to Golden Light Hill tonight. You might not come back."

"If I go tonight, get the answers and come back safely, will you agree to work with TMO?" Daniel proposed.

"If you really dare to go to Golden Light Hill at night, and I mean all the way to the top, and if you make it back alive to see the sunrise, then I'll acknowledge your capability. In that case, I'll definitely work with TMO!"

Perry said this because he was sure Daniel would disappear if he went to Golden Light Hill. The hill was notorious for its sinister reputation in Washington DC. Even mediums and priests, who specialize in dealing with such cases, had lost their lives there.

"Alright, it's a deal. I'll go to Golden Light Hill tonight. When I come back down, I'll find you to sign the contract tomorrow morning," Daniel said. "Fine! I'll be waiting for you to come back alive from Golden Light Hill."

"Deal."

With that settled, Daniel and Brittany left the office.

As soon as they exited, Brittany asked, "Country boy, are you really going to Golden Light Hill tonight?"

"Yeah! If it's haunted, I have to go at night. After all, ghosts come out at night, just like cats. If I go during the day, I won't see them. I need to go at night to confront them," Daniel

replied.

At this point, Daniel gave Brittany a rather intense look. Feeling his gaze, Brittany became uncomfortable and cautious.

She asked defensively, "Country boy, why are you looking at me like that? What are you planning? Are you thinking of doing something bad?"

"Brittany, Jessica has put you in

charge of me. So, tonight, you can't let me go to Golden Light Hill alone. Hiking up a mountain by myself is boring and lonely. You need to come with me!" Daniel insisted.

"Come with you? You want me to go ghost hunting with you in the middle of the night? No way! I'm not doing it!" Brittany flat-out refused his unreasonable request.

As a girl, she was terrified of ghosts.

The mere mention of the word "ghost" would give her goosebumps. No way would she agree to go looking for ghosts at midnight with Daniel. Unless she lost her mind, she'd never agree to his plan!

## **Chapter 781 Daughter's Call**

## Chapter 781 Daughter's Call

"Brittany, I'm your subordinate now, right? You're responsible for me. So whatever I do, you need to follow. If you don't come with me tonight, it's your dereliction of duty as a supervisor! If you don't come, I'll just inform Jessica," Daniel said with a cheerful, yet threatening tone.

Hearing this, Brittany got angry immediately. Hands on her hips, she demanded, "Country boy, are you threatening me?"

"Of course! You've reported me so many times; what's wrong with me reporting you once?" Daniel responded with a grin.

Brittany pointed at Daniel's nose, seething with anger, "Only women file reports!"

"Women and petty men, both can file reports. And I'm a petty man!" Daniel replied.

"You..."

Brittany stomped her foot in frustration but couldn't do anything about this country bumpkin.

Meanwhile, back at the Millennium Builders chairman's office, Perry's phone rang. It was his daughter, Chloe Barnes, calling. "Chloe, what's up?"

"Dad, I won't be home for dinner tonight. I might not make it back home at all."

"You won't be home? What are you up to?"

"I have a mission. I'm going to Golden Light Hill to save someone."

"Golden Light Hill? You're going to Golden Light Hill tonight?"

"Yes! I'm really busy right now. Gotta go!"

Beep beep beep...

Perry was about to ask for more details, but Chloe had already hung up. He tried calling back, but her phone was off. When Chloe was on duty, her phone was always off.

Perry was deeply worried. Chloe, being a police squad leader, had to go, but the mission to Golden Light Hill at night was extremely dangerous.

After a lot of thinking, Perry made his decision: He was going to Golden Light Hill too!



Perry thought of someone and quickly grabbed Daniel's business card, dialing his number.

Meanwhile, Daniel was driving. Brittany, sitting in the passenger seat, was sulking and staring out the window, not even glancing at Daniel. Suddenly, Daniel's phone rang. Connected via Bluetooth, the car's display screen showed an unfamiliar number.

But Brittany recognized it immediately. The number ended in five eights, Perry's number.

"Country boy, Perry is calling you. He's definitely going to reject you! Even if you go to Golden Light Hill tonight, he won't sign the contract with us," Brittany said, resorting to her usual habit of mocking Daniel.

Regardless of what Daniel did, Brittany's first reaction was always to belittle him. Coming from the countryside, she couldn't stand him.

"But I have a feeling, Perry won't reject me. In fact, he might even suggest joining us tonight at Golden Light Hill," Daniel said confidently.

Daniel wasn't bluffing. He had foreseen Perry's fate in the office. From what he gathered, Perry's daughter was in grave danger at Golden Light Hill

tonight-life-threatening danger.

So, Daniel was certain that Perry would join them tonight at Golden Light Hill.

## **Chapter 782 Do As I Say**

### **Chapter 782 Do As I Say**

"Heh!" Brittany retorted with a cold laugh. "Fortune teller? I think you're just a scam artist, you country bumpkin!"

"Who have I scammed?" Daniel shot back. "I haven't tricked you, have I?"

"If you dare to trick me, I'll beat you up!"

...

The two bickered back and forth without end. Meanwhile, Daniel didn't pick up Perry's calls. But Perry was persistent, redialing Daniel's number repeatedly.

"Country bumpkin, answer the call already! I want to see if you're full of it. And if you're wrong, you're treating me to dinner tonight. I want tomahawk steak from that place that costs three thousand bucks per person!" Brittany declared.

Her motives were clear: to get Daniel to splurge. She had been wanting to try that steakhouse for ages but couldn't justify the expense on her secretary's salary. A three-thousand-dollar-per-person dinner was way too extravagant for her.

"If I'm right, then you'll treat me?" Daniel countered.

"Shameless! Making a girl pay!"

Brittany wouldn't agree to that. She knew Daniel's luck was uncanny, and what if he just happened to guess right? She didn't want to take that chance. With any wager with Daniel, she only bet when it was in her favor. So she would insist on him paying if he lost but wouldn't risk losing anything herself.

"How about this: if you lose and Perry is calling to join us tonight at Golden Light Hill, then you have to do exactly as I say once we're there. Whatever I tell you to do, you have to do it. No arguing, no excuses."

"Deal!" Brittany agreed and added, "Besides, I don't think you'd dare to make any unreasonable demands. If you do, I'll report you to Jessica and get you fired!"

"You've tried to get me fired a hundred times, but has Jessica ever actually fired me?" Daniel asked with a grin.

"That's just dumb luck! That's the only reason she hasn't fired you yet."

"Lucky? Not really. Jessica doesn't fire me because she knows better. I'm her lucky charm. Every time I take the helm, I rake in loads of cash for her!"

"Stop bragging, country bumpkin. Lucky charm? More like a loser! If this Golden Light Hill project falls apart, TMO stands to lose billions. If I were Jessica, I'd fire you for that! But not before you treat me to that steak!"

Brittany ranted on, but Daniel ignored her. Perry had called multiple times, and it was getting rude not to pick up. He finally pressed the answer button. Since the phone was connected to the car's Bluetooth system, Perry's voice filled the vehicle.

"Daniel, why did it take you so long to answer?" Perry sounded impatient.

"Sorry, Perry, I was driving and didn't hear it ring. Are you calling to confirm you'll partner with TMO?"

## Chapter 783 The Woman Who Plays Dirty

### Chapter 783 The Woman Who Plays Dirty

"Daniel, here's the thing. All the ghost stories about Golden Light Hill, I've only heard them. I haven't seen anything myself. So, after much consideration, I've decided to join you tonight at Golden Light Hill to see what's really going on," Perry explained. He couldn't admit he was going there to protect his daughter, so he made up this excuse.

"Alright! Let's stay in touch. Perry, I need to focus on driving now. We'll talk more tonight."

After hanging up, Daniel looked at Brittany with a grin.

"Brittany, you heard that, right? Perry called to say he's coming with us. So, I was right. And that means you lost! Tonight, you have to do as I say. Whatever I tell you to do, you can't say no!"

"And why should I listen to you? What are you, my boss? Just because you say so, I have to obey?" Brittany was now playing dirty.

"Brittany, I thought you were a woman of your word! Are you backing out of our deal?"

"I'm not a man; I'm a woman. And it's perfectly normal for women to play dirty!"

"Fine, you're a woman. I won't argue with you."

Daniel focused on driving, ignoring the woman who was now resorting to trickery.

"Country boy, why aren't you talking? Are you planning to weasel out?"

Her question left Daniel baffled. He looked at her in disbelief. "Brittany, you're the one backing out of our deal. How am I playing dirty?"

"You agreed to treat me to tomahawk steak tonight! A promise made to a girl must not be broken!"

Daniel was left speechless. Brittany was really desperate for that tomahawk steak.

But Daniel could easily afford the meal. In fact, he could treat her to anything she wanted. But he wasn't going to give in right away; he wanted to tease her first.

"Brittany, the tomahawk steak was the wager. If I lost, I'd treat you. But I won, so I don't owe you dinner."

"Who said you won? You lost! I won!" Brittany, hands on hips, continued to insist, "Country boy, don't try to back out. You must treat me to tomahawk steak tonight. If you don't, I'll hate you forever!"

"Wow, you'll hate me forever over one meal of tomahawk steak? That's great! If that's the case, 'ff live in your heart forever, like a thorn piercing you from time to time.

Sounds fantastic!"

"Country boy, you jerk! Want to be the thorn in my heart? Want to make me suffer? You jerk!" Brittany fumed.

Despite her anger, there was a

bet

playful tone in her voice, and Daniel couldn't help but chuckle at how determined she was to get that meal, even if it meant playing dirty.

## **Chapter 784 A Woman's Plan**

### **Chapter 784 A Woman's Plan**

After giving Daniel a piece of her mind, Brittany's stomach growled, audibly hungry. She glanced at her wristwatch and realized it was almost 6 PM. No wonder she was hungry- it was dinner time.

"Country boy, it's already 6 PM. Let's skip reporting back to the office and go straight to eating steak!" Brittany suggested.

"Aren't you going to report our progress to Jessica? Is this how you fulfill your role as an assistant?" Daniel questioned.

"What progress? We accomplished nothing today. Are we supposed to report that tonight you're dragging Perry and me to Golden Light Hill for some ghost-busting adventure? Your crazy ideas only make sense to me. If you say that to Jessica, she'll fire you on the spot! So, by having you treat me to dinner and skipping the report, I'm actually helping you keep your job! Considering I'm doing such a big favor, one dinner isn't enough. You owe me, and you'll have to treat me next time too!"

With just a few words, Brittany had cleverly twisted things to get another meal out of Daniel.

"What? How do I owe you another meal?" Daniel was baffled.

"Because I said so! Do you have a problem with that?" Brittany replied indignantly.

"Brittany, if you keep pushing me to treat you to dinner-and now you want a second one-are you hinting that I should date you?" Daniel chuckled. "Dream on! Do you think a jerk like you could date me? Look at yourself. You're not worthy!" Brittany snapped.

"Brittany, I may not know what I am, but I know everyone has the right to pursue love, even the ugliest person in the world. So I don't see why you think you're so special."

"You don't get to know what's special about me because you're not worthy to pursue me. Watch out, or I'll slap you!"

"Go ahead, Brittany. Try me!"

Daniel was not one to back down. As he said this, he cheekily leaned his face closer to Brittany.

"Slap!"

Brittany didn't hesitate. She raised her small hand and gave him a crisp slap. It wasn't hard, but it was loud. "Brittany, you actually slapped me?"

"Country boy, if you keep being so disgusting, next time I won't

slap you. I'll do something moe

worse," Brittany threatened

belongs to en.set

Robin's Steakhouse, on the top floor of Diamond Tower.

Diamond Tower was a landmark in Washington DC, towering at 888 meters. Dining at the top

Bing view of the cit

a

Of course, anyone with a fear of heights would only need one look down to be scared out of their wits. The height was truly daunting.

Since Daniel was treating, Brittany

deliberately chose a table by the floor-to-ceiling windows. This spot came with an additional 20% service fee!

## Chapter 785 Report to Jessica

### Chapter 785 Report to Jessica

Since the country bumpkin was paying, Brittany chose the most expensive items on the menu. Tonight, she was determined to make him spend some serious money!

Brittany flipped through the menu, ordering without a second thought. "This one! And this one! I want this too! No alcohol, but we definitely need desserts!"

Soon, she'd ordered a mountain of food. Daniel glanced at the list and questioned, "Are you a pig? There's no way you can eat all that."

"You're the pig! A pig from the backwoods! So what if I order a lot? I can always take the leftovers home. We might be up half the night at Golden Light Hill, cold and hungry. How can I not pack some food?" Brittany argued, sounding utterly reasonable.

Though she said a lot, Daniel was good at picking out the important bits. He zeroed in on her words, "What did you say? You and I, up half the night? You think I'm just going to spend half the night with you? Do you think I'm that easy?"

"You... I'll beat you, you hillbilly!"

Brittany's face turned crimson with embarrassment. She punched Daniel lightly and snapped, "You shameless thing! Keep being gross, and I'll report you to Jessica!"

"Report to Jessica? What on earth would you report?" Daniel chuckled.

"I'll report that you're a pervert! You disgusting creep, every word out of your mouth is an attempt to take advantage of me!"

While they were engaged in their

playful banter, a man in a suit walked confidently towards their table. He was Nathan Brooks, Brittany's college classmate. Back in college, he had tried to court Brittany but failed despite his efforts and money.

"Brittany, hello there! Long time no see. You're still as gorgeous as ever!" Nathan greeted her warmly.

Brittany froze for a moment, then regained her composure. After staring at Nathan for a few seconds, she recognized him. "Hello, Nathan!"

Noticing Daniel, Nathan smiled and asked, "Brittany, who's this? Judging by his clothes, he must be a poor relative from your hometown? Your to

cousin?" Contents

"What? Cousin? He's my boyfriend, Daniel!" Brittany replied, wrapping her arm around Daniel's. She had to pretend Daniel was her boyfriend to avoid further interaction with Nathan, as she found him irritating and wanted him gone as soon as possible.

Hearing that Daniel was Brittany's boyfriend, Nathan instantly felt a surge of jealousy. Why?

This country bumpkin, dressed in cheap clothes, how could he be Brittany's boyfriend? Why?

Brittany was the most beautiful woman in college, the dream girl for many. Every guy who pursued Brittany back then was far superior to this bumpkin.

Nathan recalled a wealthy classmate who had pursued Brittany for three years, spending lavishly, but he never even got to hold her hand. Yet here was this hillbilly, with Brittany clinging to his arm. How could this be?

## **Chapter 786 The Confrontation**

### **Chapter 786 The Confrontation**

Why him? What right did he have? He had none!

So many outstanding men couldn't win Brittany over, and yet this country bumpkin, this pig from the backwoods, somehow had? Unacceptable! Absolutely unacceptable!

Nathan had to step in and stop this. Brittany was supposed to be his, not this bumpkin's. He had to win her back!

Nathan gave Daniel a thorough once-over. After scrutinizing Daniel from head to toe, noting every tag and detail on his clothes, Nathan concluded that he was indeed a country bumpkin. Everything he wore was a knockoff, not a single genuine brand in sight. A guy dressed this poorly had to be a loser.

"So, where are you from?" Nathan sneered.

"The countryside," Daniel replied nonchalantly.

"Oh, the countryside? No wonder you look so impoverished. Can't hide that rustic vibe, can you? Did you manage to make it to a city college and think you're now a city boy? But even if you got into a city college, that rural essence of yours won't just wash away!" Nathan mocked.

Daniel remained unfazed, smiling as he responded, "I didn't go to college. I don't qualify as a city boy. My education level is low; I didn't even finish elementary school. I was expelled in the second grade!"

Daniel's admission left Nathan speechless for a moment before he burst into laughter.

"Hahaha..."

After his laughter died down, Nathan felt the awkward atmosphere ease a bit and continued his ridicule.

"A bumpkin who was expelled in the second grade, couldn't even get an elementary school diploma. And here you are in Washington DC, the capitat of the USA. You must not have found a decent job, right? What do you do now?"

R

"I do nothing. I'm unemployed, living off my girlfriend! I don't want to work; it's too exhausting. But I need to live, so found a girlfriend. And have high standards: she has to be pretty Having a beautiful girlfriend to support me is the ultimate success for a man, isn't it?" Daniel's response made Nathan's face turn bright red with anger.

Pointing at Daniel's nose, Nathan shouted, "You may be a bumpkin, but you're still a man! And yet you live off a woman and act like it's fine? Do you know no shame?"

"What's the use of shame? Can shame buy food? Can shame get me this expensive tomahawk steak? I think you're just jealous because you can't get a woman to support you," Daniel countered with a smirk.

Daniel's words left Nathan

momentarily speechless, unable to find a retort Turning to Brittany, he said, "Brittany, you were the most

beautiful girl in college! So many



men chased after you, all of them far better than this bumpkin. And now you've chosen him and even support him? You were so smart in school! What's happened to you?"

## Chapter 787 The Old Classmate's Boast

### Chapter 787 The Old Classmate's Boast

Brittany, clearly annoyed, replied coldly, "Nathan, what's it to you? Who are you to lecture me?"

"Brittany, our college reunion is next week, and we can bring our significant others. You were the prettiest in our class! Bringing a boyfriend who's a dropout from the countryside, with no job-it's not just embarrassing for you, but for all of us! You're shaming all the guys from our class. Even the least successful among them are high-level professionals earning over ten grand a month!"

Nathan paused, organizing his thoughts before he started to brag shamelessly about himself.

"Take me for instance. After graduating, I went straight into the construction industry. Now, I'm the general manager of a large construction company. My salary isn't that high, just a few million a year. I bought a modest villa in Washington DC, around 700-800 square meters, for under 50 million. And I paid in full, no mortgage. My car isn't a luxury brand either, just a Bentley."

Nathan's claims were all fabricated. In reality, he was a mere driver, earning a modest five thousand a month. His employer was Perry from Millennium Builders. The villa and Bentley he bragged about actually belonged to Perry.

Brittany smiled broadly upon hearing Nathan's boasts.

While she rarely interacted in their college group chat and had it muted, she was still aware of how her classmates were faring. No one had ever mentioned Nathan doing exceptionally well. If he had bought a huge villa and a Bentley in Washington DC, people would know about it!

Brittany was certain Nathan was

lying. However, as a former classmate, she didn't see the need to expose him. She just wanted to get rid of him quickly.

Raising her thumb, she praised Nathan, "Nathan, you're amazing! A big villa in Washington DC and a Bentley? That's impressive! Really impressive!"

Despite her praise, Nathan sensed she didn't believe him. He was determined to prove his worth and substantiate his claims.

He quickly pulled out his phone and showed off some photos.

"Look, Brittany, this is my villa!"

"And this Bentley, that's my ride!"

"And these places, they're my usual hangouts."

## **Chapter 788 Not Your Business**

### **Chapter 788 Not Your Business**

Nathan had been waiting for nearly two hours. The woman he was supposed to meet kept saying she was on her way but then claimed something came up. In short, she stood him up. Feeling dejected, Nathan spotted Brittany and buzzed over to her like a fly to a rotten egg.

Nathan was brimming with confidence, thinking his boastful stories had impressed Brittany. But then his phone rang. Seeing the caller ID as Perry, Nathan quickly excused himself and scampered to a quieter spot to answer.

"Perry, what can I do for you, sir?" Nathan asked eagerly.

"Where are you? Get back to the office immediately. I need you to drive me somewhere tonight," Perry commanded.

"Yes, sir! I'll be right there!" Nathan replied promptly. Though it was after hours, as a driver, he had to be available whenever his boss called. For some, being a driver meant being at the beck and call of the boss, like a loyal dog.

Once the call ended, Nathan hurried back to Brittany.

"Brittany, my company's chairman needs me. As the general manager, I'm indispensable. I have to handle all the major and minor affairs of the company. I can't chat anymore, but I'll see you at the reunion next week. Make sure you come!"

"We'll see," Brittany replied noncommittally.

"Brittany, this is our first five-year reunion since graduation. If you don't come, it would be like snubbing old friends!" Nathan remarked. "Fine, I'll be there."

Nathan had put her on the spot, and Brittany felt she couldn't refuse without seeming rude or arrogant towards her old classmates, which she wasn't.

Before leaving, Nathan couldn't

resist giving Brittany another piece

of advice. "Brittany, all our college friends are doing quite well. I've heard you're doing well too, working as a high-level professional at a large corporation. So here's @tip: it's best if you come to the reunion by yourself. Don't bring this country bumpkin; it'd be too embarrassing!"

"If the reunion allows guests, I can bring whoever I like. If it's

embarrassing, that's my proble

not yours!" Brittany shot back.

Her retort left Nathan speechless. Remembering Perry's urgent call, Nathan didn't linger any longer and quickly left.

Back at the table, Daniel had been

het

mostly ignoring the conversation cutting himself a large piece

and

steak

enjoying it.

Brittany picked up her fork and lightly smacked Daniel's hand.

"Are you eating too?"

"You ordered it, and I'm paying. Why shouldn't I eat?"

"You glutton! You country bumpkin, you jerk! You embarrassed me!"

"How did I embarrass you?"

"Why did you tell him you didn't graduate from elementary school?"

"Because it's true. I was expelled in the second grade."

"If you were expelled in the second grade, why did you announce it?" Brittany asked, exasperated.

## Chapter 789 Fear

### Chapter 789 Fear

"Why shouldn't I say it? I was expelled because the pretty teacher said she couldn't teach me anymore," Daniel explained earnestly.

"With your attitude, who could teach you? If I were your teacher, I'd have to hit you 800 times a day just to release my anger!" Brittany retorted. "Brittany, do you have such a peculiar hobby? Hitting me 800 times a day would count as child abuse. Are you aware of that?"

"Child abuse? Children are adorable, and I would never harm them! But you, you country bumpkin, are an annoyance. Hitting you 800 times a day would be a light punishment," she replied.

"Brittany, are you really going to take me to the reunion?" Daniel asked, genuinely curious and somewhat excited. He wasn't looking to show off—he was just eager about the food.

"Whether I take you or not depends on how you behave! If you impress me over the next few days, I might consider taking you. If you don't, you can just stay home. Bringing you along is already doing you a big favor!" Brittany said, rolling her eyes.

"Take me along for the experience? I may be from the countryside, but I've seen a lot. If you bring me, it's only to use me as a shield! If you don't, imagine what could happen if one of our male classmates tried something sketchy.

Take Nathan, for example. He's some big shot in a construction company. He's likely to drink heavily and has many underlings. If he got you drunk at the reunion, who knows what could happen? Losing your twenty-something-year-old virginity due to a slip-up at a reunion would be tragic!" Daniel suggested.

"Shut up!" Brittany snapped, then glared at Daniel. "You talk as if you're any better. You're a despicable pervert too, only I haven't given you any chances!"

"Brittany, let's be honest. We've rented a hotel room together before.

Claiming you've never given me a chance isn't accurate. We even stayed in the same room, and youet were clearly trying to seduce me that night! Though I'm youand innocent, I resisted your

tétemptations. Otherwise, my purity would've been ruined by you. Thinking about that night, I still get scared. Just remembering it makes my heart race."

"Country bumpkin, shut up! You took advantage of me that night! Don't think I don't know what you were planning. If I hadn't seen through you, you would've assaulted me!

You're talking about your virginity? I'm the one who's a virgin! And let me warn you clearly: Don't ever mention our hotel incident again! If you dare bring it up, I'll rip your mouth apart!"

## **Chapter 790 Ghost**

### **Chapter 790 Ghost**

To warn Daniel, Brittany actually reached out and pinched his cheek lightly as a warning.

"I'm not your boyfriend, why are you pinching my cheek?" Daniel asked.

"You're my subordinate, and I can punish you however I want!" Brittany retorted confidently.

Brittany ordered a ton of dishes. At first, Daniel thought they wouldn't be able to finish and had already prepared to take some leftovers home. But surprisingly, Brittany wiped the table clean, leaving nothing behind.

Daniel was stunned by her appetite.

"Oh my gosh, Brittany! You really ate all that food! Not a single scrap left! With your appetite, what guy could afford to feed you? Who would dare marry you? I mean, you eat enough to feed ten pigs!"

"Hillbilly, what do you mean by that? Are you comparing me to pigs?"

Brittany punched Daniel playfully and scolded, "You jerk, go take care of your pigs! Raise ten of them and let them sleep with you at night! Ten old sows, crushing you to death!"

Something about what she said felt off to Daniel. But no matter how much he thought about it, he couldn't pinpoint what exactly.

"Brittany, dinner tonight cost me over a thousand dollars! If I had spent that on burgers for other girls, like those six-dollar burgers, I could've had a thousand more dates!"

"Why don't you just go die then!"

Brittany rolled her eyes at him and snapped, "In this day and age, do you really think there's a girl who would go out with you for a six-dollar burger?"

"I'm just saying, Brittany, you have to

understand something. If you spend my money, you need to listen to me. You had a thousand-dollar dinner

tonight. So, when we get to Golden

Light Hill later, you have to do as I say Whatever I tell you to do, you I do. If I tell you not to do something, you don't do it!"

Without even thinking, Brittany refused his conditions.

She glowered at him and snapped, "Why should I?"

"Why? Because, once we're on Golden Light Hill, if you don't listen to me, those evil spirits might take your soul. And then, you'll be a goner!"

Brittany snorted at his words.

"Ha!"

After laughing, she said with disbelief all over her face, "Hillbilly, don't try to scare me with your cheap tricks. Let me tell you, I went to college, a good one too. So believe in science. Your stupid tricks? I don't believe them! And I never will!"

"Brittany, ghosts have always existed. Otherwise, why would the Bible keep talking about ghosts and demons in America for so long?"

Believing in science is fine, but

modern science doesn't necessarily hold the wisdom of the Bible. Take the afterlife, for example. The mysteries of it are something modern science can't explain because it doesn't have the wisdom found in the Bible."

## **Chapter 791 Falling Off the Cliff**

### **Chapter 791 Falling Off the Cliff**

Daniel's serious explanation earned nothing but an eye roll from Brittany.

"That's just nonsense! Absolute nonsense! I don't believe in ghosts! Not at all! What you're saying is fake!"

"Brittany, you can say that now. But tonight, once we get inside Golden Light Hill, you'll be screaming your head off if a ghost spooks you. So, when we're inside, if you get scared, feel free to stick close to me.

And if you want, you can even hold my arm. Since you've already asked me to pretend to be your boyfriend, I don't mind doing it again. But as a man of principle, I don't provide services for free. My services come with a fee.

So, if you want me to pretend to be your boyfriend and let you hold my arm, it'll cost you. A thousand bucks for the night. Or, if you prefer to be billed by the minute, it's a hundred bucks a minute."

"A hundred bucks a minute? Hillbilly, where'd you come up with that rate? Did you spend that money in a strip club or something?"

Brittany's words were dangerous! If Daniel admitted it, she would definitely report it to Jessica!

"Brittany, if you don't know what you're talking about, just keep your mouth shut. What strip club charges that much? A hundred bucks a minute?" Daniel was speechless, feeling insulted by this girl.

"Strip clubs charge by the hour, but you're such a hillbilly! You pay for an hour, but only enjoy it by the minute."

"Brittany, are you calling me a two-pump chump?"

"I didn't say that."

"How about we test it tonight at Golden Light Hill? There'll be no one else there, just the two of us. We can do whatever we want, right?" "I... I'll kick you to death!"

Brittany angrily gave Daniel a small kick with her high heels.

It was only then that Daniel realized she was wearing high heels and a tight-fitting skirt that showed off her figure.

So, he quickly reminded her,

"Brittany, you're not seriously going to wear that, are you? Golden Light Hill is still under construction. Even the developed parts are a mess, and the mountain paths are tough to walk on. It'll be really hard for you to walk in that outfit!"

"Is that so? Then you can carry me!"

17:

"Carry you? Do you think I'm your boyfriend or something? You think I'll just carry you because you ask? Am that dumb, letting you take advantage of me for free?"

"Hillbilly, what do you mean? Letting you carry me is you taking advantage of me, got it? What are you trying to say? You think carrying me is a bad deal?"

"Of course it's a bad deal! Look at my awesome physique!"

Daniel chuckled mischievously, "If you want me to take advantage of you, then you should carry me!"

"Carry you? As a man, you have the

nerve to ask a woman to carry If you ask me to carry you, I'll throw you off a cliff and turn you into ground beef!"

"No worries. Because if you try, I'm going to hold on to you real tight. If I fall off that cliff, you're coming with me."



## Chapter 792 Picking Up the Tab

### Chapter 792 Picking Up the Tab

"Who wants to fall off a cliff with you? If you fall, I want to stay alive!" Brittany retorted.

"Well, it won't be up to you then. If I go down, you're coming with me! We'll end up as a mushy flesh puddle together, with bits of me and bits of you all mixed up. And then, we can keep each other company in hell!"

"Why would I want to be with you in hell? If you want to die, go ahead! I haven't even gotten married yet! I haven't even experienced what it's like to be with a man! Why should I die?" Brittany said as she dragged Daniel into a shopping mall.

Her sudden move left Daniel perplexed.

"What are you doing?" he asked.

"Didn't you say it's not convenient to hike in a skirt? So, I'm here to buy a more suitable outfit!"

"Oh!"

Brittany walked into a sports store, which sold all sorts of athletic gear. Even though it was sportswear, it was all luxury brands, so it was quite pricey. Brittany picked out an outfit and went to try it on.

When she came out, she asked Daniel, "Hillbilly, how does this look? It's okay, right?"

Daniel glanced at her. She had chosen a form-fitting pink tracksuit that perfectly showcased her hot figure.

"Not bad!"

"Then I'll take this one. Go pay for it!"

Daniel was baffled and asked, "Brittany, what do you mean? You're buying the clothes, not me. Why do I have to pay?"

"It's because of you, hillbilly, insisting

on hiking Golden Light Hill in the

middle of the night! So, the gear a clothes I need for the hike should be

Pan

for by you!"

"Fine!"

Daniel had no choice but to reluctantly take out his wallet and pay for her selection.

Brittany didn't stop at the tracksuit. She bought shoes, a backpack, a tent, and even a sleeping bag.

All in all, it cost Daniel nearly two thousand dollars.

"Brittany, you sure know how to spend money! You've spent three thousand dollars in one night. At this rate, what guy could afford to keep you?" Daniel teased.

"Hillbilly, now you know you can't

handle me, right? You know

can't afford me, so don't even think about getting any funny ideas or hitting on me!"

"Rest easy, Brittany. I'd rather like the village's mutt than you."

"Hillbilly, are you serious? You're a pervert to even compare me to the village dog! Do I have anything in common with a village dog?"

After ranting at Daniel for a bit, Brittany suddenly realized something was off.

It felt like she had insulted herself along with this hillbilly.

Daniel, being the quick and clever guy he was, immediately burst out laughing.

"Brittany, you're spot on! The village dog is nothing compared to you!"

"Hillbilly, I'll kill you!"

"No, no!! I got it wrong! I meant you're too beautiful; there's no way the village dog could compare to you! No way!"

## **Chapter 793 Something Feels Off**

### **Chapter 793 Something Feels Off**

"Hillbilly! You're a rotten scoundrel! How dare you! I'm going to beat you to death!" Brittany shouted as she launched a flurry of slaps, scratches, and punches at Daniel.

She didn't care that they were in a public place; she just wanted to vent her anger.

After going at him for a while, Brittany got tired. Her hands were sore from hitting.

But this thick-skinned hillbilly, Daniel, didn't even flinch. He didn't let out a single yelp.

This infuriated Brittany.

Pointing her finger at Daniel's face, she stomped her foot and demanded, "Hillbilly, don't you feel pain?"

"I do! My heart aches! It aches so much!" Daniel clutched his chest, pretending to be heartbroken.

"I've been so good to you, Brittany, spent three thousand dollars on you in one night. And what do I get in return? You beating me up so harshly!

Now my heart feels like it's being torn apart. I'm in unbearable pain! I'm telling you, even if I took eight hundred heart pills right now, it wouldn't ease this heartache!"

"You don't need eight hundred. Just one hundred pills, and you'll meet the Grim Reaper. I guarantee that once you take them, you won't feel heartbroken anymore. Should I go buy them for you?"

Brittany grinned and nodded toward a nearby pharmacy. "There's a drugstore right there, and they must have those heart pills. You want to take eight hundred of them? You want to meet the Grim Reaper? If you do, I'll go get them for you right now!"

"Brittany, are you that cruel? You spent three thousand dollars of my money, and now you want my life? Aren't you afraid of divine retribution for being so heartless?"

"If God is going to punish anyone, He'll start with you, you perverted rascal! Filthy scumbag!"

"Come on, it's late. Let's go!" Daniel pulled open the door of the Mercedes AMG, got into the driver's seat, and drove off.

After a few minutes of speeding on the road, Brittany started feeling something was off and asked, "Hillbilly, is this the way to Golden Light Hill?" "No," Daniel responded truthfully.

"No? Hillbilly, didn't you say we were going to Golden Light Hill tonight? You promised Perry, and now you're not going? What's the deal? Are you messing with Perry? Making a joke out of him?"

Even though Millennium Builders isn't as powerful as TMO, Perry's been in Washington DC for so many years. He's got connections. If you get him mad, it's not good for TMO!"

get him mad, it's not t

"Who said I'm messing with him? I promised we'd go to Golden Light Hill, and we are going! But Golden

Light Hill might have ge

ve

even demons! We can't go empty-handed. We need to be prepared." Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"Be prepared with what? What are we preparing?" Brittany asked, her curiosity piqued.

"We're here."

The Mercedes AMG stopped in front of a funeral home.

After stepping out, Daniel started shopping.

Watching Daniel buy a bunch of crucifixes and other such items, Brittany was left speechless.

## **Chapter 794 Moans**

### **Chapter 794 Moans**

"Hillbilly, are you buying this stuff to pay your respects to someone?" Brittany asked with an eye roll.

"Sort of, but not really."

"What do you mean?"

"People use these things to honor the dead. Tonight, I'm using this stuff to deal with evil spirits."

Daniel's explanation made Brittany roll her eyes again.

"You're such a hillbilly. If I were one of your dead relatives, I'd come back to life just to beat you up before heading back to the afterlife."

"They wouldn't dare to beat me!"

"Why not?"

"Because if they killed me, they'd have no one left to honor them!"

"Oh wow! You're such a filial descendant! If I had someone like you, I'd make sure to strangle you first before dying!"

...

The Mercedes AMG climbed up Golden Light Hill. Brittany, feeling stuffed from dinner, dozed off in the passenger seat, snoring softly.

The mountain road was steep and winding. Suddenly, a large pothole appeared ahead.

Of course, Daniel saw it, but he was driving a Mercedes AMG! That pothole was nothing to worry about!

With a loud clunk, the sturdy Mercedes AMG conquered the massive hole.

But the strong jolting woke Brittany.

"Ah!"

She screamed.

Then, she angrily smacked Daniel and scolded, "Hillbilly, what kind of driving is this? Didn't you see that huge pothole?"

"I saw it! But I'm driving a Mercedes AMG! You think I'd worry about little

It's just a hole!!

elme

Mercedes AMG can plow throu

"You idiot, that shake hurt me," Brittany said with a pout.

"Really? I'll be gentler next time. But you know, that scream you let out was pretty nice. Just by hearing it, could tell you enjoyed that jolt. You might want to experience it again. Look, there's another pothole ahead. Brittany, ready for another thrilling bump?"

"Ready your ass! Ahh!"

As the Mercedes AMG hit another pothole, Brittany let out another scream.

"Hillbilly, I swear I'll kill you! You disgusting pervert! You're full of gross ideas!" Brittany started punching Daniel again.

"How am I a pervert? I just thought your screams sounded pretty nice, so I wanted to hear more. It's called making good use of resources.

It's pitch black all around, and if you

don't keep me entertained, what if doze off and drive us off a cliff? Then we'd really be keeping each other company in hell."

"Hillbilly, you filthy pervert! You think you're in the right, don't you? Do you honestly think this is good for me?"

"I don't know if it's good for you, but I can tell you seemed pretty happy. At least you screamed with some joy."

"Happy? Can you stop with the bullshit! Strangling and beating you to death would make me happy!"

## **Chapter 795 Such a Small World**

### **Chapter 795 Such a Small World**

Bantering with Brittany made the drive up the rough mountain road a lot more entertaining.

Soon enough, the Mercedes AMG reached the end of the road. Up ahead, there was a Bentley Bentayga and an old Santana police car. The paint on the Santana was so faded it looked almost abandoned. Only the inflated tires suggested it wasn't a scrap heap.

As the Mercedes AMG pulled up, the door of the Bentley Bentayga opened.

Perry stepped out from the back seat, while Nathan emerged from the driver's seat.

Seeing Nathan's face, Daniel couldn't help but laugh. This world really is freakin' small!

He never expected to run into Nathan here!

What an amusing coincidence!

What a small world!

"Perry, hey there! You're early!" Daniel greeted warmly.

"Daniel! Brittany!" Perry returned the greetings.

Then, Daniel looked at Nathan and called out with a cheerful tone, "Manager, you're here too?"

Daniel's greeting made Perry's jaw drop.

Perry pointed to Nathan, looking puzzled as he asked Daniel, "Daniel, what did you call him?"

"The manager! Isn't Nathan the manager of your company? He's the head of Millennium Builders, right? Nathan's in charge of all the big and small matters at Millennium Builders. Isn't that so?"

Daniel's words sent chills down Nathan's spine, beads of sweat popping up all over him, soaking his back.

"Hillbilly, what nonsense are you

spouting? When have I ever said I'm the manager? I'm Perry's driver, I'm just a loyal dog of Perry's! Don't make stuff up and set me up!"

Nathan quickly stepped forward, clarifying his loyalty.

Having worked with Nathan for many years, Perry knew his character well.

Perry didn't mind Nathan bragging outside, but in front of him, loyalty was paramount.

For Perry, loyalty was the most valued trait because abilities could be nurtured, but loyalty was priceless.

Nathan had stood out as his chauffeur for so many years because of his loyalty.

Daniel, of course, was just joking and didn't intend to get Nathan in trouble.

Pointing at the Santana police car,

he smiled and asked Perry, "Perry

公

how come there's a police car in this

desolate place? Don't tell me it's here to arrest you?"

"Daniel, that's not a joke you should make lightly! I've been law-abiding all my life never committed any crime. Even if the police arrested everyone else in the world, it wouldn't be my turn!"

"Perry, you suddenly said you wanted to join me at Golden Light Hill tonight because of this police car, isn't it?" Daniel's words made Perry cautious.

He looked at Daniel suspiciously and asked in a very serious tone, "Daniel, have you been investigating me?"

"Investigate you? Perry, you're not some beauty; I have no interest in you. Why would I investigate you?" Daniel replied with a playful grin.

## **Chapter 796 Fortune Teller**

### **Chapter 796 Fortune Teller**

Perry's expression grew more suspicious. He probed further.

"If you didn't investigate me, Daniel, then how did you know my visit to Golden Light Hill tonight is related to that police car?"

"Because I'm a fortune teller!"

"Fortune teller?"

"Yep!"

Perry obviously didn't believe Daniel's claim.

With a fake smile plastered on his face, he said, "Well, if you're a fortune teller, do you know what relationship I have with that police car?"

Daniel closed his eyes and pretended to calculate.



In less than three seconds, he opened his eyes and smiled at Perry. "Got it! I know!"

"Daniel, you figured it out that fast? You really are a fortune teller? Though your speed was impressive, not even three seconds, speed alone doesn't cut it. Accuracy is what matters!

When it comes to fortune telling, I neither fully believe nor fully disbelieve. My only measure is accuracy. So, Daniel, let's see if you can back up your claim!"

Seeing Perry's skeptical expression, Daniel decided to cut to the chase. Pointing at the police car, he asked directly, "That car was driven by your daughter, right? She's here at Golden Light Hill on a mission tonight?"

Perry froze.

Finding out his daughter was a police officer wasn't difficult, but knowing she had a mission at Golden Light Hill tonight was something only he knew!

Perry was certain his daughter

hadn't told anyone else about h

assignment. Moreover, the police

was strict, and there

was no

such information would leak.

fel

Although he was surprised, Perry, being the old fox he was, remained calm. He looked at Daniel and said coolly, "What you said isn't that hard to figure out. Many people know my daughter is in the police force. Seeing a police car here and me at Golden Light Hill, any sane person could deduce that my daughter has a mission here tonight, and that I'm worried about her safety as her father."

"That's easy to guess, indeed. But Perry, do you know exactly where your daughter's mission is? Golden Light Hill is vast; is she on the east side or the west side?"

Daniel's question left Perry momentarily stunned.

Shaking his head, he responded,

"How would I know? The police force has its protocols. Where she does her work and what her mission involves, even I, her father, am not entitled to know -not even a word."

"Your daughter joined the police force several years ago, right?" Daniel suddenly asked.

"She's been with the force for about five years, right after she graduated from college," Perry replied.

"In those five years, she must have conducted numerous missions, probably hundreds, right?" "Of course!"

"Have you ever quietly followed her during any of those missions?" Daniel asked.

## **Chapter 797 Unexpected**

### **Chapter 797 Unexpected**

Daniel's question left Perry momentarily stunned.

After thinking it over and recalling carefully, he shook his head and answered, "No!"

"Not even once?" Daniel persisted.

Perry nodded seriously, replying, "Not even once! This is the first time!"

"Why did you never follow her on any of her previous missions, but decided to do so today?"

Daniel's question made Perry contemplate deeply once more.

Indeed, while he might not have known about all her missions before, there were definitely some dangerous ones that he was aware of. Some were even more perilous than this one!

But he had never followed her before; why did he decide to do so this time?

Perry was baffled. He didn't even know what he had been thinking.

He had come to Golden Light Hill in the middle of the night, almost without realizing it.

Perry himself was unsure whether he was here to help his daughter or just to cause trouble.

After hesitating for a moment, he decided to speak the truth.

I.ne

"Whenever Chloe went on a mission before, I didn't feel any particular way. But today was different. After you all left, Chloe called me to say she wouldn't be coming home tonight and that she had a mission at Golden Light Hill. I suddenly felt a sense of unease. My intuition told me that something might happen to Chloe. So, I became worried and decided to come along."

"It seems your daughter truly is your own," Daniel remarked.

Perry was speechless at this comment.

"Of course she's my daughter. Whose else could she be? The neighbor's? We live in a standalone villa; we don't have neighbors!"

"You misunderstood me, Perry. What I meant is that only a biological father and daughter would share such a special connection. Because you're her real dad, your intuition can tell you she's in danger tonight!"

Daniel's words startled Perry.

"My daughter is really in danger?" he asked urgently.

"Perry, you know what kind of place Golden Light Hill is. It's a strange place, and even if it were littered with money, you wouldn't dare pick it up."

"Daniel, you're right. That's what

worries me. Although I am skeptical about ghosts, I'm not entirely dismissive. I try to avoid anything like that as much as I can. But Chloe has a good education; she doesn't believe in such things.

I've told her about the haunted rumors of Golden Light Hill before, and reminded her again today, but she didn't believe me. So what choice did I have? I had to follow her here. In case something happens, maybe I can help."

Barely had Perry finished speaking when Brittany chimed in.

"Perry, your daughter isn't wrong. Where are ghosts in this world? Today's modern age, and people still talk about ghosts? Ghosts are fictional, they simply don't exist. If there were ghosts on Golden Light Hill, we're already here, where are they?"

## **Chapter 798 Why Haven't I Seen Anything**

## Chapter 798 Why Haven't I Seen Anything

Seeing Brittany making bold remarks, Daniel quickly tried to caution her. "Brittany, ghosts are like devils. You shouldn't speak this way." "Devils? What do you mean?" Brittany didn't catch on immediately.

"Speak of the devil! Haven't you heard that saying?"

"You're saying ghosts are here? Where? I don't see any."

Brittany exaggeratedly looked around, then said, "Hillbilly, where are these ghosts you're talking about? Show me!"

"I wouldn't do that! The ghost's target is you, Brittany. If I point it out, the target might become me. I don't want that!"

As he said this, Daniel walked behind Brittany and blew a small puff of air on her neck.

"Whoosh!"

The motion startled Brittany, making her jump. She felt as if she had been electrically shocked, her skin tingling all over.

"What are you doing, hillbilly?"

Brittany raised her hand and slapped Daniel lightly, then scolded him, "You pervert!"

"How am I a pervert? I was just reminding you, Brittany. If you feel a breeze on your neck or your shoulders feel heavy, like something's riding on them, be careful. That's a ghost sitting on your shoulders!"

"Ugh, gross!"

Brittany spat several times and slapped Daniel again, scolding, "A ghost rides on your shoulders, on your head, and shits on your head!"

"If you keep this up, Brittany, and a ghost bothers you on the way, I won't help!"

"Hillbilly, you're trying to scare me.

You think I'm that easy to spook?

them!

There are no ghosts here, absolutely none!"

Ghosts! I don't believe

Brittany remained skeptical.

Tired of dealing with her, Daniel turned to Perry and asked, "Perry, which direction should we go? There are two paths: one to the east and one to the west. If you choose correctly, we'll find your daughter. If you choose wrong, we may miss her."

"East? Or west?"

Perry didn't know which way to choose; he had to rely on his gut feeling. He pointed to the eastern path.

"East! Let's go east! I feel like Chloe should be that way!"

Daniel glanced down the eastern path, nodded, and agreed.

"Perry, your choice seems right. As long as we don't face any major obstacles, your daughter must have gone east. But be warned, the

eastern path is dangerous! Ing

ghosts there are more numerous than on the west."

As he spoke, Daniel took out a candle, lit it, and placed it on the ground facing east.

Then he began muttering incantations and performing odd gestures. He even pulled out a stack of paper and set it alight.

Seeing Daniel's shaman-like behavior, Brittany scoffed and asked sarcastically, "Hillbilly, what kind of ghostly charade are you up to?"

## **Chapter 799 Perry's Choice**

### **Chapter 799 Perry's Choice**

"Brittany, I'm not messing with ghosts! Ghosts aren't beautiful like you, so why would I mess with them? I'm trying to clear the way for them, so they don't block us from finding Perry's daughter! If something happens to her, Perry won't be in the mood to work with TMO. So, even if I seem loopy, I'm doing this for work!"

"Stop the bullshit! You're just lying! I don't believe a word! Where are the ghosts? If we don't see any on the way, I'll make you wish you were a ghost!"

"Make me a ghost? Are you going to have sex with me until I die and become one?"

"You... I... I'll kick you to death!"

Brittany, of course, didn't hold back. She kicked Daniel right in the rear.

"Ah!"

Daniel let out a dramatic scream.

"Brittany, did you really kick me?"

"Of course, did you think I was playing?"

"Don't you know, if you kick me to death, none of you will make it out alive! The ghosts on Golden Light Hill are truly evil! And it's not just ghosts; there're evil spirits too!"

"Stop with the tall tales! I don't believe a word! You're full of lies, just trying to scare the girls!"

Daniel ignored her and started stirring the ashes with a stick.

|

"Perry, come here. Let me draw a protection charm on your face with these ashes. With this charm, I can guarantee no ghost will trouble you; they won't even come near you."

Perry was torn between doubt and belief.

"Daniel, are you sure this stuff works? You're not messing with me, right?"

"Perry, you're a grown man, over fifty now. Why would I mess with you? If I were to tease someone, it'd be a pretty girl. Like Brittany here; she's a hottie, and she's someone I wouldn't mind teasing."

As he said this, Daniel raised the stick.

Perry hesitated but eventually leaned in toward Daniel. After all, you can never be too cautious!

More importantly, as a man, it didn't

matter if he ended up with ashes on

his face. In Golden Light Hill,  
appearances were irrelevant The  
main thing was to stay safe!

At his age, he couldn't afford to mess with ghosts. If one haunted him and tainted his soul, it would be a pointless risk. He didn't want any unexpected trouble.

Soon, Daniel finished drawing on Perry's face. It wasn't a protection charm but a big, poorly drawn cat, reminiscent of a child's doodle.

Seeing Perry's face covered in these comical ashes, Brittany couldn't help but laugh, covering her mouth to stifle her giggles.

Her gut told her this hillbilly was definitely up to no good, just having a laugh at Perry's expense!

## **Chapter 800 Playing Tricks on Me**

### **Chapter 800 Playing Tricks on Me**

Perry really was foolish to be tricked by a hillbilly like Daniel. Perry got pranked and still ended up thanking Daniel afterwards.

Holding the ash-covered stick, Daniel looked at Nathan and asked, "Nathan, do you need my protection charm?"

"No, I don't!" Nathan retorted. Coldly and sarcastically, he said, "There are no such things as ghosts! I don't believe a word from you, hillbilly! You're just trying to play tricks on me! I'm not falling for it!"

"Nathan, this is your only chance! I'm offering to draw you a protection charm for free because of Perry. Otherwise, if you wanted me to do this, it'd cost you at least a million dollars!"

Daniel wasn't bluffing. Back in his village, drawing protection charms for the wealthy cost them a cool million, and he never budged on the price.

"A million dollars per charm? Hillbilly, you're full of hot air!"

Nathan scoffed, clearly looking down on Daniel.

Daniel didn't care about Nathan's well-being. With Daniel around, the ghosts wouldn't kill Nathan, but they might give him a good scare. Tired of dealing with Nathan, Daniel turned to Brittany and smiled.

"Brittany, come on, give me that pretty face of yours. Let me draw a protection charm on it. I promise it'll look better than a Picasso!"

"Get lost! Don't think I don't know; you just want to play tricks on me! I'm not giving you the chance! I'm not letting you do anything to my face!"

"Brittany, with our relationship, our

close bond I wanted to prank you, do I need to draw something on your face? If I wanted to mess with you, I could do it anytime and anywhere! Drawing a protection charm is genuinely for your safety!"

"Get lost! I don't need it! I don't need your charm! I don't need my face dirtied by you!"

"Alright then! If you insist, if you

really want to experience what it feels like to have a ghost ride on your shoulders, I won't stop you. It's all about experiences. Even someone points out the wrong path, sometimes you just have to wait

to learn. Taking some detours can

help you grow faster!"

"Hillbilly, what do you mean? Are you trying to be my life coach now, you who didn't even graduate elementary school?"

"How could I dare claim to be your

coach! You're my mentor, Brittany. Ever since I joined TMO, you've guided me. Otherwise, Jessica

would have fired me long ago!"

"Hillbilly, at least you're self-aware! So, you better listen to me and follow my orders! If you dare disobey, I'll have Jessica fire you immediately!"

Daniel chuckled at Brittany's fierce demeanor and then beckoned them onward.



