

The Understated Dragon Lord

Read Chapter 851 – 900

Chapter 851 Are You Threatening Me?

Daniel looked at the clever ghost with a playful grin and asked, "Are you threatening me?"

"Threatening? Oh, I'd never dare to threaten you! You little troublemaker, you're so good at punishing people. If I tried to threaten you, you'd definitely punish me right back!"

Willow smiled sweetly at Daniel and said, "Everything I'm saying is the absolute truth. I'm being completely honest. The treasure is in that cave, and if you want to get to it, you'll have to open that hidden door and go through the passage behind the secret room."

"Willow! I'm giving you one more chance. Are you telling me the truth? If you really are being honest, then once we're in that secret room, I might consider letting you have what you want. But if you're lying, then everything in that secret room is mine, and you won't get a single thing!"

Daniel's words left Willow stunned.

She looked at him, disbelief in her eyes, and asked, "How do you know there's something in the secret room?"

"Because I can smell it! I caught a whiff of what's in there. If I'm not mistaken, it seems like that treasure is a flower. You're after that flower, right? It holds mysterious power and has a chance of making you a demigod.

Although it's tough to become a demigod, and there's no guarantee of success, even if you only succeed halfway, you could end up with a real body. With a body, you could live like a normal person and go outside during the day."

"I don't need a body; mine's still intact and kept in a safe place. If you help me get that flower and take me to find my body, I can attach my soul to it. Then, I can come back to life."

Willow looked at Daniel with eager anticipation because she didn't want to be a ghost; she wanted to be a living woman.

"From the looks of it, you've been dead for decades, right?" Daniel asked.

Willow counted on her fingers and finally nodded. "You're right; I've been dead for over eighty years, but I was killed by that awful man! Eighty years ago, he ended my life and turned me into this ghost!"

"You've been dead for eighty years? Your body must be nothing but bones by now; how could it still be intact?" Daniel asked, genuinely curious.

"I told you my body is perfectly

preserved! If you help me get that flower, I'll take you to find my body. Once I return my soul to it, we can be together! You little troublemaker!"

"I'm not that desperate," Daniel replied, wrinkling his nose in distaste.

"Really? You think I'm not good enough for you?" Willow asked, raising an eyebrow.

"Yep!" Daniel nodded firmly. "I really do!"

"Hmph! Just wait until you see my body after I come back to life. You little troublemaker will be dying to have me!"

Willow was incredibly confident about her allure. After all, her body was only twenty-eight years old—the peak age of a woman's charm. For the past eighty years, her body had been kept among flowers that not only preserved her well but also infused her with their sweet scent.

No matter how cool-headed a man was, just the smell of those flowers would ignite pure desire within him.

Chapter 852 The Phoenix's Rebirth

Willow didn't know that Daniel was the Son of Seven Dragons, but she felt an inexplicable desire for him. She not only wanted to have him but to possess him completely! Seeing that Daniel was still inactive, Willow grew impatient. She pointed at the hidden door and urged, "Hey, you little troublemaker, why aren't you opening it? I can't wait any longer!" "Willow, why are you so eager? You've waited this long; a little

more time won't hurt!" Daniel replied, walking over to the hidden door and giving it a light tap.

"Tap, tap!"

Then he turned to the door and commanded, "Open!"

Just like that, a simple word from him caused the previously closed hidden door to creak open.

Willow was taken aback. With wide eyes full of disbelief, she asked, "You just shouted, and the door opened?"

"Yep!" Daniel nodded. "Of course! My identity is pretty special. Would this door really need me to shout twice to open? If it did, then it's just plain stupid! I could shatter this door with one punch."

"Yeah, right! Shatter the door? If you tried to punch it, you'd probably scream in pain! Just look at what this door is made of solid stone! Hitting it would hurt like crazy!"

"Don't believe me? I'll show you!"

With that, Daniel punched the stone door.

"Ow!"

Although the door didn't break, it produced a strange yelp, a sound like a little dog barking.

Willow was shocked again. Staring at Daniel with incredulous eyes, she asked, "How did this stone door just bark?"

"Willow! You're a ghost, so you should know this door isn't made of regular stone; it's made from the stone of an ancient tomb, rich with fragmented souls. The sounds aren't from the stone itself; they're from the lost souls within it."

Daniel explained earnestly but earned an eye roll from Willow.

After rolling her eyes, she huffed, "You really are a little troublemaker! You're even picking on a piece of broken stone!"

Once they stepped into the secret room, they saw a coffin in the center.

This coffin was made of red copper, gleaming with a reddish hue, and adorned with intricate carvings of birds, including a stunning phoenix.

The Phoenix's Rebirth!

Daniel stared at the phoenix's eyes and realized they weren't lifeless; they sparkled with an eerie vitality.

"The flower you want must be inside this coffin, right?" Daniel asked Willow.

Instead of answering, Willow shot back, "How do you know this is a coffin, you little troublemaker?"

"I'm not blind! It's marked with the phoenix's rebirth, so of course it's a coffin! But don't worry; even though it's a coffin, there's no body in it. It's been repurposed as a flowerpot for that flower!"

"You little troublemaker, hurry up and open the coffin! That flower must be thriving in there, and I'm

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dying to get a taste of it!" Willow said

excitedly.

"This coffin might be like a Pandora's box; who knows how many evil spirits could come pouring out if we open it?" Daniel warned.

Chapter 853 The Ring

With that, Daniel turned to Willow and asked with a grin, "If I'm right, the ghosts inside here are probably stronger than you, right?" "Hmph!"

Willow gave a cold snort, her face sulking as she replied to Daniel, "I used to be pretty powerful, but that's all changed because you, little troublemaker, keep bullying me! Since I'm not as strong now, it's all your fault! You're the reason I'm like this! Hmph!"

Daniel: ...

Talking to her was like trying to reason with a cat. Willow seemed to twist every conversation into something teasing.

Suddenly, Daniel had an idea. He pointed at the coffin and asked, "There must be a code to open this coffin, right?"

Willow shook her head and answered with a playful smile, "Code? What code? I don't know anything!" "You don't know?"

In response, Daniel gave Willow a playful smack on the backside.

"Smack!"

"Ah!"

Willow let out a sound that was both a groan and a sultry sigh, clearly exaggerating for effect.

"Do you know?"

"You little troublemaker! Why do you keep picking on me?"

"Come on, just tell me the code!"

"I won't tell you! You have to guess! Did you not see the pattern on this coffin? The code is always changing, and you'll need to figure it out. If you don't have that skill, just forget about it."

"Do you know that there's something else in this coffin besides the flower?" Daniel pressed on.

"Something else?"

Willow's eyes lit up with curiosity. "What is it?"

"The Ring," Daniel replied.

"The Ring? What does it do?" Willow asked, intrigued.

"What does it do? It seals you away! Once I have The Ring, I can trap you inside and keep you there forever," Daniel said, chuckling.

"I don't want that! I don't want to be sealed! Little troublemaker, if you dare put me in The Ring, I'll make sure to come out at midnight and scratch you to pieces!"

"The Ring can seal more than just

you, you know. I could trap other ghosts in it too. It may look like it's only the size of a thumb, but it can hold a million evil spirits! If I get the Ring that means I'd have an army of ghost soldiers at my command!"

As soon as Daniel finished speaking, Willow let out a cold laugh.

"Ha!"

After that, Willow quickly figured it out. It dawned on her that while she thought she had been using Daniel, he had his own plans too.

But that didn't bother her; she smiled sweetly at him. "So, that's your plan, huh? I thought you came to help me get that flower! Turns out you're really after The Ring! Since you know it's in this coffin, then you must

know how to open it as well, right?"

Daniel stepped up to the coffin and approached the intricate pattern on its surface. He reached out and began tapping on the design with incredible speed.

His fingers moved so quickly that they danced across the pattern faster than a sewing machine. In the blink of an eye, he had finished.

Chapter 854 Raising Dogs

Crack!

With a sharp sound, the lid of the coffin shifted slightly, revealing a small crack. Dark smoke began to seep out from the gap, but before long, it stopped, as if the moment had passed.

Daniel turned to Jax with a cheerful smile and asked, "So, Jax, do you have a dog?"

Instead of answering directly, Jax shot back, "Dumbass, what are you getting at?"

"I'm just curious! Are you a dog owner or not?"

Before Jax could respond, Chloe chimed in, "Jax definitely has a dog."

"Perfect! That means we need a dog owner to open this coffin. So, Jax, why don't you come over and open it for us?"

As soon as he heard this, Jax was immediately resistant. "Why should I be the one to do it? Why does a dog owner have to open the coffin?"

"Didn't you ever hear the saying, Jax?" Daniel asked.

"What saying?" Jax replied, his brow furrowing in confusion.

"Like father, like son!"

As soon as Daniel said this, Jax's expression darkened. He was educated, having graduated at the top of his class from the police academy, and he knew full well that the phrase wasn't exactly a compliment.

Jax's face flushed with annoyance as he snapped at Daniel, "Dumbass, what do you mean by that? Are you insulting me?"

"Insult? Not at all! How could I insult

you, Jax? I'm being serious! The reason I want you to open this coffin is that, according to what I've learned, when exploring, we need a

for

to scare off evil spirits. And

the coffin? It needs a

dog owner to do it!"

Daniel's explanation left Jax speechless.

"Dumbass, I've never heard of anything like that! You're just making stuff up!" he protested.

"No! I'm serious!" Daniel insisted, nodding earnestly. "That's what I learned! Is there a problem?"

"Stop giving me this nonsense! I'm not buying it, not a word! Whose coffin is this anyway? I'm not about to mess with a dead person's coffin! I'm a police officer! A respectable police officer! This is about what? Disrespecting a corpse!

Disrespecting a corpse is illegal! How could I, as an officer, break the law? Even if I wanted to, Chloe

wouldn't allow it; she would never let

me break the law!"

Daniel then turned to Chloe with a cheeky grin. "Chloe, Jax isn't listening to me. Why don't you give him a command? Tell him to open this coffin!"

"Little brat, how dare you? You're

trying to use my officer to disrespect a corpse?! Just wait until we get outside; make sure you pay for this!" Chloe shot back, before turning to Jax with a firm voice. "Jax go open the coffin lid."

Chapter 855 Jax's Disobedience

Jax was taken aback by the unexpected command. With disbelief written all over his face, he stared at Chloe and asked, "Chloe, why are you listening to this dumbass? Whatever he tells you to do, you just do it? You're taking orders from him way too easily! Someone who didn't know better might think you were his wife!"

Jax's comment was clearly a provocation!

Upon hearing this, Chloe's expression changed immediately. Daniel quickly jumped in to defuse the tension, chuckling as he said to her, "Chloe, Jax is trying to play matchmaker! He wants to introduce you, the captain, to me, as my wife."

"Get lost! Who would ever want to be your wife?"

Chloe shot Daniel an annoyed glance, clearly disgusted. "Even if every man in the world were gone, there's no way I would marry a little brat like you!"

"You won't marry me? Well, even if every woman on Earth vanished, I wouldn't marry you either!"

Daniel's comeback stung Chloe's pride.

Fuming, she stomped her foot and put her hands on her hips, pointing at Daniel's nose as she shouted, "You little brat, who do you think you are to refuse to marry me? What gives you the right? If you could marry me, that would be your lucky day! Do you know what you're saying? You wouldn't marry me? You're not even a prince; you're just an ugly toad!"

"Chloe! Have you ever seen a toad? Toads don't have any thoughts about women! They just eat little bugs."

Daniel's reply made Chloe burst into laughter in her annoyance.

"Ha! You must be the one who deserves to eat little bugs! Go ahead and enjoy your bugs!"

"Chloe, when I'm hungry, I might just eat those little bugs. But right now, I'm not even hungry," Daniel replied, pointing at the coffin with a grin.

"But that coffin must be opened! So you'd better get Jax moving on this. If he doesn't open it soon, we might be in serious trouble. We could all find ourselves in real danger here."

Although Chloe wasn't sure if Daniel was serious, she couldn't afford to take any risks. After all, her understanding of the world had been turned upside down once they entered this cave. Tonight, she had seen a ghost—a female ghost!

And not just any ghost; Willow was able to interact with them!

When Willow first appeared, she had been terrifying, but now she looked more like a graceful woman, albeit one who floated instead of walked, with skin so pale it reminded Chloe of a corpse.

"Jax, hurry up and open that coffin lid!" Chloe ordered, her face serious.

"Chloe, this dumbass is clearly trying to humiliate me! He's just pranking me; he's absolutely insulting me! You can't fall for his tricks; don't listen to him!"

Jax's refusal to obey Chloe's command only frustrated her further, as she felt her authority as captain was being challenged!

With a freezing gaze, she

commanded sharply, "Jax, I order

you to open that coffin lid right now!

If you keep making excuses and don't follow orders, I'll hold it against you and dock your pay!"

Chapter 856 The Paper Man

Jax was terrified; he had never seen Chloe this angry before.

Chloe had always been approachable, but right now, she was genuinely furious!

As a team leader, Chloe had authority, and Jax, as a team member, understood that he couldn't defy her orders. If he did, he could forget about any accolades for the year.

Those accolades weren't just formalities; they also affected his year-end bonus, his rank for the next year, and even his salary!

"Yes, Chloe!"

Jax replied, his voice shaky, and cautiously approached the coffin.

Before reaching for the lid, he turned to Daniel and asked, "Dumbass, are you sure you're not pranking me? You really think nothing will happen if I open this coffin?"

"Nothing will happen! Jax, trust me. You should consider yourself lucky; everything will be fine!"

"If I die and turn into a ghost, I swear I won't let you off the hook!" Jax declared bravely, but with a hint of fear.

With that, he steeled himself, grasped the coffin lid, and pushed it open forcefully.

Creak!

With a sharp sound, the lid flew open, revealing a terrifying face staring right at Jax.

"Ah! Ahhh!"

Jax screamed in horror and immediately stepped back. But as he retreated, he lost his footing and fell hard, landing with a thud on the ground.

What emerged from the coffin wasn't a body or a zombie; it was a paper man with three heads, each one more exaggeratedly scary than the last.

The paper man leaped out of the coffin, advancing toward Jax.

"Ah, ah, ah!"

"Don't come near me!"

"Get away! Get away!"

Jax yelled, frantically using his hands to push against the ground while trying to kick himself back. But fear had paralyzed him; his hands and feet felt weak, and he could hardly move.

Just as things seemed dire, Daniel sprang into action.

He dashed forward, positioning himself in w

front of Jax. Then, with e

he drew a

spell in the air. Content 1 in the air. ContentVe

"Go!"

Daniel shouted.

The glowing protective spell shot out like a beam, striking the paper man right in the chest.

"Burn!"

Daniel commanded again.

The glowing spell ignited into a small flame, engulfing the three-headed paper man, crackling as it burned.

"Ah! Ahhh!"

The paper man screamed in terror.

In its

fenic it lunged at Daniel, seeking to take Daniel down.net s wrapping around it the net.

attempting to burn him with

with it!

But Daniel wasn't about to let that happen. He lifted his leg and delivered a powerful kick to the paper man's chest.

Bam!

With a resounding crack, the three-headed paper man was sent flying against the stone wall, crashing into the corner.

The flames on its body blazed higher, and its screams morphed into pitiful whimpers. Finally, the fiery paper man was reduced to a pile of ashes, completely vanquished. With the three-headed paper man defeated, it could no longer pose a threat to anyone.

Chapter 857 Ain't No Good

Daniel dispatched the paper man without breaking a sweat.

Jax, still reeling from the scare and sitting on the ground in shock, quickly got up.

Feeling humiliated all over again, he pointed a finger at Daniel's nose and demanded, "Dumbass, were you pranking me again?"

"Jax, I didn't do anything! I just borrowed a bit of your courage to attract the three-headed paper man. Now that it's gone, you've done a great service!"

Daniel turned to Chloe and added, "Chloe, you have to give Jax credit for this! You should definitely increase his year-end bonus by at least a hundred bucks! If your team is strapped for cash, let Perry cover it."

Chloe shot him a look that was pure disbelief. "Little brat, what do you mean? Why should my dad pay for his bonus?"

"Because Perry's loaded! I'm sure a hundred bucks is pocket change for him!"

Perry quickly jumped into the conversation, grinning, "Of course! I'll reward Jax with a thousand bucks!"

Chloe was at a loss for words at her father's response.

"Dad, please don't encourage him! This little brat is just causing trouble, and you're joining him?"

"Alright, alright! I'll behave! Let's see what's really in this coffin!"

Everyone leaned in to look inside the coffin.

They found a ugly, black flower resting at the bottom.

"Is this the flower?" Chloe asked.

Daniel nodded. "Yep!"

No sooner had he spoken than Willow sprang forward like an eager dog, lunging for the flower and swallowing it whole.

After devouring the flower, she let out a satisfied belch.

Then, an incredible transformation occurred. Her pale skin took on a rosy hue, making her look like a stunning, mature beauty.

Suddenly, Chloe remembered

something and asked Daniel, "You little brat, didn't you mention that there was something called The Ring in this coffin? Where is it? I don't see it!"

"Smack!"

Daniel slapped the side of the coffin and called out, "The Ring, come forth!"

After his shout, a golden light burst from the coffin. Then, a ring, about the size of a thumb, popped out and landed in Daniel's palm.

Once it touched his skin, the golden glow vanished, leaving The Ring looking completely ordinary, like just any other ring you could find.

Willow came closer, peering at The

Ring. She wore a look of

disappointment on her face. "This is The Ring? It looks so plain and useless! No matter how you look at it, it doesn't seem special at all!"

"If you think The Ring isn't valuable then

answer me this: if I call y

would you dare to res

Daniel teased with a grin.

"Of course I'd dare! What do I have to fear? You can call my name once, ten times, or a hundred times, and I'll answer every time!"

Chapter 858 You're Jealous

Willow stood with her hands on her hips, a confident glint in her eyes as she looked at Daniel. With a teasing smile, she challenged him, "Little troublemaker, go ahead and call me! If you dare to shout my name, I'll be here to answer! I don't believe you can use that The Ring to seal me!"

"Alright! Here goes!"

Daniel aimed The Ring at Willow and called out cheerfully, "Willow!"

"Hey!"

Willow answered with a playful tone, but as her words left her lips, a beam of golden light shot from The Ring. It transformed into a swirling current and enveloped Willow, turning her into a wisp of red smoke. Before long, her voice echoed from within The Ring. "You little brat! Let me out, you heartless jerk! If you don't set me free, I swear I'll get you back!"

"So, Willow, how does it feel in there?" Daniel asked, trying to suppress his laughter.

"It feels horrible! It's way too small and pitch dark; I can't see anything! Hurry, get me out of here!"

"Too dark? No problem! Let's brighten it up a bit," Daniel said, clearing his throat. He shouted at The Ring, "Light up! Shine brighter than the sun, illuminating Willow's surroundings!"

"What are you doing, little troublemaker? It just got really bright in here! My eyes are about to be blinded! Make it darker, it's way too bright!"

"You're so high-maintenance! First, you complain about it being dark, and now you're complaining it's too bright. You're really something! Women are always so troublesome, and even as a ghost, you're still a headache!"

"The Ring! You need to dim down a bit!"

"That's better, but now it's freezing in here! It's too cold!" Willow continued, pressing her demands.

"Too cold? Come on, Willow, you're a ghost! Do ghosts really get cold? Are you joking with me?"

"It's seriously freezing! If you don't believe me, come in and feel for yourself!"

"No way! The Ring is for sealing spirits; I'm a human, not a ghost! I can't just jump in there!"

Breathing in deeply, Daniel commanded The Ring, "It needs to warm up; make it a bit more comfortable." "What are you doing? Are you trying to roast me alive? It feels like an oven in here!"

"Oh

warm! If you're too hot, thick clothes!" Daniel

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Hearing this, Brittany reached over and pinched Daniel's waist hard.

"Ah... ahhh..."

Daniel yelped in pain. "Why'd you pinch me?"

"Why did I pinch you? What do you think? You shameless jerk! You're

even flirting with a fema

ghost

now How low can you go? Seriously, you're such a creep!"

"Brittany, is it because I'd rather tease a ghost than flirt with you that you're feeling jealous?" Daniel asked with

a smirk. Content mat

"Jealous? For what? Am I jealous because you're a creep? Pfft!"

Brittany scoffed, rolling her eyes at him, her disdain for his antics vividly clear.

Chapter 859 You Know It

"What do you think you're pinching me for if you're not jealous of her?" Daniel asked, a teasing smile on his face.

"I pinched you because I can't stand you! I'm upholding justice here! You're acting like a creep, flirting with a female ghost in broad daylight!"

At that moment, Willow's voice shouted from The Ring again, "Little troublemaker, I'm dying of heat here! Help me out!"

"Why the rush? Let me just adjust things for you."

Daniel picked up The Ring and started examining it closely. To his surprise, there was even a user manual? However, he could only see it using his special abilities.

Once he figured out how it worked, Daniel knew what to do. He began making adjustments to The Ring.

After a bit of fiddling, he asked, "Feeling more comfortable now?"

"I feel great! This The Ring is so cozy! I don't want to leave! If I stay here, I'll be a demigod in just five hundred years!"

"Come out!"

Daniel shouted and flicked The Ring with his finger. Immediately, a cloud of red smoke erupted, and Willow floated out, landing on the ground with an annoyed expression on her face. "Little troublemaker! I wasn't ready to leave yet! You're such a useless thing!"

Her words made Daniel feel a bit bashful.

"Hold on! You can't just say whatever comes to mind! Talking like that can easily lead to misunderstandings. Anyone listening might think I've... you know," he countered awkwardly.

"You little brat, don't you know what you did to me? You're such a weirdo! You punished me, making me feel scared one moment and satisfied the next. I was cold one minute and then too hot to handle!" Daniel: ...

Talking to this ghost was like navigating a minefield. So, he decided to change the subject. "Enough of this nonsense, let's get going to find Dog!"

"Yeah, yeah! I'll take you to find Dog!"

If you're so eager to walk into danger, who am I to stop you? But let me tell you, Dog is not someone to mess with! The evil spirit he's raising is fierce-way worse than me can't even dare to confront it when I see it; all I can do is stay far away!"

"Why should I fear that evil spirit when I have The Ring? If it dares to show its face in front of me, I'll just seal it up in this The Ring and burn it down with the holy fire inside!"

"Do you really think just because you have The Ring, you can seal me and also that evil spirit? Let me be clear that spirit is strong! It's not easy to handle. You'd be better off leaving this cave before you run into Dog. If you think you can escape when you

see him, you might not even get the chance!"

Daniel could see through Willow's intentions.

"Judging by all your warnings, are you afraid that when I meet Dog, I won't be able to defeat him and will end up getting defeated? If that happens, after killing me, wouldn't Dog punish you right away?" He asked knowingly.

Chapter 860 You Ask for It

Daniel chuckled mischievously and asked, "So, how do you think Dog will punish you?"

Willow shot him a look, her eyes narrowed. "What does that have to do with you?"

"Oh, come on! If you won't tell me, I'm pretty sure I know anyway! If Dog finds out you betrayed him by bringing me in to defeat him, he'll definitely have that evil spirit punish you!"

If I'm right, that evil spirit isn't exactly a friendly creature, is it? The reason it's so strong is that it keeps eating ghosts-plenty of them, along with fairies and even other evil spirits! That's how it got so powerful!" Upon hearing this, Willow froze for a moment, then looked at Daniel with wide, astonished eyes, full of curiosity. "Little troublemaker, how do you know so much about that evil spirit? Have you met it?" Daniel couldn't help but laugh at Willow's question. "You mean that evil spirit? Did that thing do something to you? Like it was some sort of beast?" he teased.

"Absolutely not! How dare it!"

Willow paused, her anger flaring up. "But it has done terrible things to other female ghosts! It's a complete beast-a giant one! Worse than you, little troublemaker! It's just a nasty piece of work! A real scoundrel!"

"Sounds like you really hate that evil spirit! If you despise it so much, why don't you take me to defeat it?"

"Don't try and rile me up! But since you're so eager to walk into danger, I'll take you! Just keep in mind, when we find Dog and he releases that evil spirit to take you down, it's not my fault. You asked for it!"

With that, Willow led Daniel deeper into the cave.

Half an hour later, they reached a door. This wasn't an ordinary door made of wood or stone; it was constructed from piles of skulls. Dark smoke was seeping from the eye sockets and mouth holes of the skulls, enveloping the door in a thin haze that made it look incredibly eerie and terrifying.

Willow pointed at the ominous door and said, "Going through this skull door is where it all happens. Little troublemaker, you better think this through Once you walk through this door you're essentially challenging Dog to a fight. The result? Either you die, or he does!"

"Of course he's the one who'll die! I've got a strong constitution and plenty of beautiful ladies waiting for me to charm them! If I die, think of how heartbroken they'll all be!"

As soon as Daniel finished speaking, he suddenly felt sharp pain on either side of his waist.

On his left, Brittany was pinching him, while on his right, Chloe was doing the same.

"Ah... ahhh..."

After realizing what was happening, Daniel let out several plaintive cries, looking at the two girls as if he were being wronged. "What do you two think you're doing? You're hurting me over here!" Brittany glared at him, her hands on her hips like a fierce lioness. "You deserve it! You sleazy creep! Which beauty are you planning to flirt with now?"

Chapter 861 Won't Give Up

Chloe pulled out a pair of handcuffs, jangling them menacingly as she glared at Daniel. "You think I'm just going to pinch you? If you dare flirt with another girl, I'll handcuff you and lock you up in a little black room!"

"Why do you always want to lock me up? What are you going to do, take advantage of me? I'm a man of principles; I have my boundaries! Even if you handcuff me and lock me in, you won't get an inch from me. I promise you, I won't easily give up-ever!"

"Ha!"

Chloe laughed coldly, then smirked. "You? Not going to give up? I bet you'd jump at the chance for me to do something to you! I've seen plenty of men like you. As soon as a woman gives you a little tease, you're like a kitten chasing after a fish! You'd do anything just for a chance to get into bed with a woman, wouldn't you?"

Daniel didn't want to engage in this pointless banter; he needed to focus on finding Dog and rescuing the captive.

From the look of the surroundings, it was clear that this was Dog's lair, where he kept his spirits. He had to eliminate Dog; otherwise, Golden Light Hill would never be developed.

With so many ghosts around, who would want to visit this place? Who would dare to come here as it was infested with spirits causing havoc? Anyone who ventured too close would be scared out of their minds and running away screaming.

As soon as he stepped through the skull door, hands made of dark, bloody energy erupted from the ground, reaching up to grab his ankles, trying to drag him down into the earth.

Daniel was here to save someone, not to die.

So, as the hands lunged at him, he quickly picked up a stick and began swinging it wildly at the bloodied hands, hitting them with a series of loud cracks.

The hands shrieked as they recoiled, retreating back into the ground, disappearing in the process.

Seeing that everyone was still

hesitating at the skull door, he cove

out, "Come on in, everyone! I've

taken care of those ghostly hands; they won't come back!"

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Perry looked uncertain and asked, "Daniel, those hands looked terrifying. Are you sure they won't show up again? I'm too old to handle scares like that!"

"Trust me, Perry, I've dealt with them. They won't dare to show up again."

Perry believed Daniel. Once Daniel assured him, he confidently stepped into the skull door.

Upon entering, he felt a chill, as if he had stepped into an entirely different world compared to outside.

With each cautious step he took, he

kept a close eye on the ground beneath him. Fortunately, he walked quite a distance without any of the ghostly hands emerging again.

Seeing that Perry was fine, everyone else followed him inside.

Just then, a ghostly voice echoed from within.

"Another few souls have come to meet their end. Good! Very good!"

The voice belonged to none other than Dog!

Chapter 862 Human Calamity

"Dog! I'm not here to die; I'm here to take your life! You've bred so many ghosts on Golden Light Hill, and God knows how many lives you've destroyed! Today, I will end you to prevent you from claiming any more lives!" Daniel declared fiercely.

Just then, a man in a long black robe emerged from the shadows. His face was dark, and he wielded a skeleton sword-it was Dog!

This skeleton sword wasn't forged from just one skull but made from the bones of 9,999 people. Beyond that, it contained the souls of a million spirits! This sword was a family heirloom used to control ghosts; if any ghost disobeyed, he could execute them with this very weapon.

Dog sized Daniel up from head to toe and then asked with indifference, "What's your name?"

"Daniel."

"And what do you do?"

"A medical intern."

"A medical intern?"

Dog shook his head, skepticism etched across his face. "What could a mere intern be doing here?"

He then turned to Willow and asked, "Did you bring him here?"

"Yes! I brought him! This little troublemaker said he wanted to kill you, Dog. So, I thought I'd bring him along. I'm curious to see whether you're stronger or if this dumbass has a chance!" Willow replied with a meager look, as if she was ready for a show.

Dog's gaze returned to Daniel. "You seem to have a strong fate about you, don't you? You made it here because of that strong fate. But like people like you! Once I take your soul and offer it to my lord, I know it will transform into a powerful spirit; it will be incredibly useful

"Dog, my soul isn't so easily taken; you can't just grab it whenever you want," Daniel retorted boldly.

"I'm curious to see just how capable you really are."

With that, Dog swung his skeleton sword. Instantly, a plume of black smoke wafted from the blade, drawing in nearby ghosts.

These were broken spirits, distorted and grotesque in appearance. Even though they had turned into ghosts after dying as disabled individuals, their emotions-resentment and fury-were intense.

As they swarmed toward Daniel from all directions, the temperature dropped drastically by several degrees.

The ghosts wailed as they attacked.

Daniel retrieved the stick he had been using and began swinging it at the ghosts, cracking it against them with remarkable ease. He dispatched them rapidly without breaking a sweat. Even though these were broken spirits, their sheer number was overwhelming. Yet, Daniel managed to clear them out in no time using just a stick, surprising Dog despite himself.

"I had no idea you had some real capability, kid! Not bad at all. You wiped out all those ghosts so easily; I must admit, I'm a bit impressed!" Dog acknowledged, now a bit taken aback.

Chapter 863 Shocked Again

Dog continued, shifting his tone. "However, the ghosts you just defeated are nothing but disabled, broken spirits. Anyone with a bit of skill could take them down. You've had a nice appetizer, but now it's time for the main course!"

With that, Dog waved his skeleton sword and drew a protective incantation in the air. Immediately, a thick black smoke billowed up, transforming into a massive figure.

It was an evil spirit, fierce and large as an ox, with nine heads atop its neck.

Suddenly, one of the spirit's heads shot out a long tongue directly toward Daniel. The tongue came at him with ferocity, barbed and deadly.

Just as the tongue was about to wrap around Daniel, he swung the stick in his hand and struck it hard.

"Crack!"

The tongue was severed in two, releasing a stream of black smoke.

The spirit howled in agony. "Ah! Ahhh!"

After losing its tongue, another head revealed sharp, white fangs and shot straight out, soaring towards Daniel like a bowling ball.

Seeing the fanged head rushing toward him, Daniel refused to sit back and wait. He quickly lifted his leg and kicked it.

"Thud!"

With a muffled sound, the head was sent flying, crashing against the stone wall, letting out a pained cry.

With that, the head disintegrated into dark smoke and vanished, leaving seven heads remaining on the spirit.

Not wanting to waste any more time with this creature, Daniel quickly drew another protective incantation in the air.

The spell glowed with golden light before launching toward the spirit, sticking onto it like a piece of tape.

Boom!

The protective incantation ignited, bursting into roaring flames.

Then,

Bang!

The spell exploded like a bomb, sending the remaining seven heads flying in all directions, rolling across the ground.

Although this spirit wasn't as powerful as the previous evil spirit, it ranked in the top ten of the lesser spirits Dog had been raising.

Daniel knew that this spirit had

belonged to Dog's father and had been cared for over nearly fifty years now. A spirit that had survived for fifty years was worth more than a bottle of fifty-year-old vodka!

Seeing one of his prized spirits being so easily scattered left Dog with considerable pain.

"Dog, your spirit isn't anything special! Why don't you let out a couple more spirits? Maybe some that are slightly stronger? After all this one is just too weak! I barely broke a sweat; I just used a simple

I

protective spell, and it was.

ou

shattered! It turned to ash before my eyes!"

Daniel's words made Dog's blood boil.

Glaring at Daniel through gritted teeth, he seethed, "Kid, don't get too cocky! This spirit is the weakest

among the million I keep. I only brought it out as an appetizer for you!"

Chapter 864 Dog's Plan

At that moment, Dog suddenly had a realization.

"Hahaha..."

He burst into laughter, sounding genuinely pleased!

Daniel was taken aback by Dog's outburst. He looked at him in confusion and asked, "Dog, what are you laughing about?"

"I'm laughing because you, kid, are a gift sent from heaven!"

Dog's words puzzled Daniel further. "A gift? You think I'm a gift from heaven? What kind of gift?"

"The fact that you easily killed my spirit shows you have real skill. If I can manage to kill you and take your soul, transforming it into a ghost, you're bound to become an evil spirit-one far stronger than that ghost!"

"Take my soul? Haha!" Daniel scoffed, then asked defiantly, "Dog, how do you plan to take my soul?"

"Taking your soul is as easy as pie," Dog retorted, suddenly locking his gaze onto Daniel's eyes, provoking him, "Kid, if you're brave enough, stare into my eyes."

Daniel understood perfectly what Dog was trying to do. So he asked with a grin, "You want me to stare into your eyes to take my soul, right?"

"I really didn't think you'd catch on! I

In

told you to look into my eyes, and you figured out I was after your soul? But you were so cocky before! You're not scared now, are you? Can't handle a simple soul-taking spell? If you can't resist my little spell, I suggest you kneel and surrender. Once you do, take your soul right out of your skull and turn it into an evil spirit!"

"Is it just looking into your eyes? What's the big deal? Dog, you better watch out! I'm about to lock eyes with you! And don't get shy when I do

With that, Daniel stared directly into Dog's eyes.

The moment their gazes met, Dog felt his opportunity. He quickly started reciting an incantation silently in his mind. This was a soul-taking spell!

There were various versions of these spells, but what Dog was uttering was specifically for an Evil Raiser.

If he were dealing with an ordinary person, Dog wouldn't even need to say much to take their soul.

Yet, as he directed the incantation

toward Daniel, he had to recite a

significant portion before even a hint of effect showed, while Daniel just continued to smile at him, O completely unaffected.

"Dog, is that your soul-taking spell? It sounds like it won't work! How about I recite one for you to listen to and see if you can learn from it?"

With that, Daniel began to chant his own version of the soul-taking incantation, but it certainly wasn't Dog's version.

Chapter 865 Better Version

As soon as Daniel recited his incantation, he noticed bloodshot veins filling Dog's eyes.

Then-

Wow!

Dog spat out a mouthful of blood.

After the blood left his mouth, Dog felt as if his very essence had been drained away. He looked at Daniel with shock and disbelief. "You scoundrel, what did you do to me?"

"I didn't do anything! I just returned the favor-blood for blood, eye for eye! You used a spell to take my soul, so I used one right back at you! Let's see whose spell is more powerful!" Daniel replied, his tone playful.

"Wow..."

After another bout of coughing up blood, Dog asked incredulously, "What do you mean? Are you saying the spell you just cast was to take my soul?"

"Yup!" Daniel nodded, a grin spreading across his face. "That's exactly what I did! If you don't believe me, I can recite another part so you can see how my soul-taking spell feels!"

"Scoundrel, what are you playing at? You trying to act tough?" Dog demanded.

"Absolutely! Since you're using your spell on me, shouldn't I be allowed to give it right back? If you're going this route, then bring it on! You cast your spell, and I'll cast mine! Let's see whose spell performs better!"

Daniel casually stuffed his hands into his pockets, wearing an expression that clearly showed he didn't take Dog seriously at all.

Dog was infuriated by such mockery from someone he considered inferior. His nostrils flared with ire!

Taking a moment to compose himself, Dog willed himself back into focus. Almost instantly, he felt stronger, ready for another fight. "Hmph!"

He coldly smiled before turning to Daniel. "You want to fight, huh? Well, let's see how well you can handle yourself! I'll show you which spell is the better version!"

"Dog, the way you talk, it sounds like you have a high opinion of yourself. But are you really that strong?"

You've lived for decades, yet you can't

even gauge your own abilities? You've aged all this time, and you're a fool!"

"You bastard! Did you just call me a fool? I'll show you just how powerful I am! Today, I will take your soul and turn it into a ghost, making sure you

disappear from this world entirely.

With that, Dog swung his skeleton sword with growing intensity.

He began chanting another spell, and this time it wasn't a soul-taking incantation; it was a spell meant to summon evil spirits.

As he cast the spell, eerie sounds filled the air, turning the once quiet surroundings into a cacophony.

Then, ugly heads began to appear from the honeycomb-like holes in the ceiling.

These weren't just any ghosts; they were evil spirits, fully trained and possessing greater combat prowess than common ghosts.

With their wild howls, the emerging spirits jumped down, swarming toward Daniel like a pack of feral dogs, ready to tear him apart piece by piece!

Chapter 866 The Appearance of the Evil Spirits

"Damn it!"

Seeing the horde of evil spirits rushing toward him, Daniel couldn't help but let out an exclamation.

After that, he added with a chuckle, "Dog, you're treating me quite well by sending so many evil spirits to entertain me! But honestly, these spirits don't seem all that formidable—they look pretty weak!" "Hmph! You bastard, what did you just say? You dare to call my evil spirits weak?"

"Yep! Their combat strength is definitely weak! If they weren't weak, would I even be able to fight them? You think I could just snap my fingers and wipe out all these spirits you've summoned?" Daniel retorted, a playful grin on his face.

"What?! You think you can wipe them all out with a snap of your fingers? Fine then, show me! I want to see just how powerful your little snap really is against the evil spirits I've raised over decades!"

Daniel extended his right hand, still smiling as he said to Dog, "Dog, you better watch closely! I'm about to snap my fingers! Once I do, those spirits hanging from the ceiling will drop right down, and they'll scream when they hit the ground!"

With that, Daniel flicked his fingers.

Snap!

Right after he snapped his fingers, the spirits hanging from the ceiling indeed fell to the ground, landing with loud thuds. They crashed down violently, wailing as they hit the floor.

Dog, looking incredulous, stared at Daniel. "You bastard! What did you do to my spirits?"

"I didn't do anything! I just snapped my fingers! Maybe I snapped too loudly, and it startled your spirits. They lost their grip and fell! That's got nothing to do with me!"

"You think that just because you made my spirits fall and scream, they won't come after you?"

Dog sneered coldly. "How naive!"

After uttering that, Dog began swinging the skeleton sword once again.

As he wielded it, he recited incantations from his lips, summoning the exclusive spell of the Evil Raiser-an evocation spell to awaken the spirits!

With his chanting, the spirits that

had just fallen and were dizzy from the impact suddenly sprang back to life, as if they had been injected with adrenaline. .net

Their faces, once merely creepy and unsettling, now turned into menacing visages.

The spirits began to advance, baring

their claws and charging toward

Daniel, black smoke spewing from

their mouths, quickly enveloping the cave in darkness.

"You bastard, you will all pay for this! I'll make sure my evil spirits take all your souls! I will make you all die! Die!"

This chilling proclamation was from Dog himself.

Chapter 867 What Just Happened?

After finishing his statement, Dog immediately began chanting a spell.

Standing next to Daniel, the previously calm Willow began to contort her beautiful face as she heard Dog recite the enhanced incantation. Her once charming bunny teeth morphed into long, sharp fangs, stained crimson with blood.

The gaze she had directed at Daniel, once filled with affection, now turned feral, resembling a wolf spotting its prey.

Daniel immediately noticed Willow's unsettling transformation.

However, he wasn't worried. He continued to smile and asked her, "Willow, what's going on with you? With that look in your eyes, it's like you want to bite me in half!"

"I'll bite you! I want to bite you right now!" she shot back, baring her newly sharpened fangs and lunging at Daniel's neck.

With her biting power and those knife-like fangs, if they connected with Daniel's neck, she could easily pierce through flesh and bone.

But Daniel wasn't foolish; he wasn't about to let Willow's fangs get anywhere near him!

As she charged, he swiftly picked up a branch from the ground and shoved it into her mouth.

Crunch!

Willow's razor-sharp fangs snapped the branch, which was as thick as his wrist, cleanly in half, sending both pieces clattering to the ground.

Having failed to bite him the first time, Willow wasn't about to give up. She opened her mouth again, revealing those sharp fangs.

"Willow, are you sure you want to bite me? That was just a branch! If you come at me again, I'll have to use something more solid than a branch † might grab a rock, and with

T

het

that rock, I'll shatter your teeth! I won't just break your fangs, I'll smash every tooth in your mouth!"

With that, Daniel's mouth began to move, but he wasn't reciting sweet nothings. Instead, he chanted a spell aimed at awakening the evil spirits that were under Dog's control.

This spell was meant to free the controlled spirits, helping them regain their true essence. Of course, Daniel's incantation wasn't just for Willow; he intended it for all the spirits preparing to attack him.

As Daniel began to chant, the malevolent spirits that had been howling toward him suddenly came to a halt.

Their twisted faces regained a bit of composure; though still hideous, they were no longer as menacing.

As for Willow, the pair of twenty-centimeter-long fangs immediately retracted.

She tilted her head, confusion written all over her face as she looked at Daniel. "What just happened? What went down a moment ago?"

"What just happened? Don't you remember?" Daniel replied with a teasing smile.

Chapter 868 Death Date

"I don't know!"

Willow shook her little head vigorously, putting on an innocent expression. "I have no idea! I don't know what just happened!"

Daniel looked at her in disbelief. "You don't know? You just tried to take a bite out of me and now you're claiming ignorance?"

"You little troublemaker, that's nonsense! How could I ever bring myself to bite you? I like you too much! I wouldn't want to bite you to death-not even a little!"

Willow glanced over at the other spirits around them, all now frozen in place due to Daniel's spell.

"Hey, little troublemaker, what happened to them? Did you do something?" she asked playfully.

"They're worse than you! You just wanted to bite me, but those spirits were out for my life! So, I used a spell to freeze them!"

Meanwhile, Dog, who was seeing Willow and the spirits he had released being manipulated by Daniel, spat out blood in fury. "Ugh..."

After spitting, he glowered at Daniel, his voice cold. "You bastard, I didn't realize you knew some spells! But those spells of yours are still far from enough! You have no idea who you're dealing with. Your incantations are nothing but basic versions!"

With that, Dog jabbed the skeleton sword into the ground and began chanting another spell.

As the words slipped from his lips, the eye sockets of the skulls on his sword began to weep.

No, it wasn't tears-it was blood!

Blood-laden tears!

This so-called blood tear was the mix of a ghost's tears and blood, harboring an intense malevolence.

The blood ran down the sword and seeped into the ground, staining the earth a deep crimson. Suddenly, the dirt began to crack.

Crack! Crack!

With a series of sounds, the split earth reached out with skeletal hands.

No flesh, just pure white bones.

These were skeletal claws.

While they lacked flesh, they had razor-sharp nails-each one sharper than the most lethal dagger.

As the skeletal hands emerged from the ground, they lunged toward Daniel.

Daniel took a quick glance at the incoming claws, then smiled at Dog.

"Dog,

are you trying to use all of

your content

skeletal claws to kill me?" belongs to

"You bastard, your death date has come!"

Dog snarled fiercely.

Immediately after making this

proclamation, he recited his incantation. The skeletal claws unleashed a rapid assault on Daniel from all directions, attacking

simultaneously.

Even though the skeletal claws were fierce and he had no weapon, Daniel still held a stick in his hand!

So, as the

himal claws reached f

ng the stick in swift

motions, striking at the

a

series of loud cracks.

Chapter 869 You Will Definitely Die

Although the branch in Daniel's hand wasn't the Spear of Longinus, it was still capable of taking down these spirits. The skeletal claws couldn't get anywhere near him; as he swung the branch, they fell to the ground like snowflakes in winter.

These weren't just ordinary skeletal claws; they were a special ancestral tool of Dog's family! Anyone surrounded by these claws was surely doomed.

For a thousand years, no one had ever escaped from an attack by them. Yet at this moment, they were being shattered by a guy with nothing but a stick!

"You bastard! Do you even know what you're facing? How dare you attack my claws?" Dog said coldly.

"Claws? Ha!"

Daniel scoffed. "Dog, is that all you have to show? Come on, don't joke around!"

"What did you say? You arrogant little wretch! How dare you call my creations mere performances? These claws have a history of a thousand years! I don't even know how many lives have been lost to their attacks, and you have the audacity to say it's a show?" Dog's anger was palpable.

"Are they not just for show? If they weren't, how could I break them so easily with a stick?"

Daniel waved the twig in his hand, playfully taunting, "Dog, is there a more important show you haven't revealed yet? If I had to guess, hidden beneath this ground lies a gigantic skeletal hand, doesn't it?"

"You bastard, you got it right! I

haven't brought out my strongest weapon yet: That enormous skeletal hand does exist; it's called the Hell Hand Since you're so clever, why don't you guess where that Hell Hand is?"

As Dog spoke, he secretly began chanting a spell to control the Hell Hand.

At that moment, the Hell Hand was already moving beneath Daniel's feet.

The moment it emerged from the ground, it could easily crush Daniel's entire body into a puddle of flesh!

"Dog, are you trying to play a psychological game with me? Don't think for a second I'm oblivious to your tricks. Right now, that Hell

Hand is already beneath my

feet,

about to snatch me up and crush me, isn't it?"

Daniel's words took Dog by surprise momentarily.

He had intended to ambush Daniel, but he hadn't expected that Daniel would know the Hell Hand was right under him.

"You bastard! Since you know the

Hell Hand is underneath you, why don't you run? Oh! I know; you're not that dumb. You understand how massive the Hell Hand is and that it moves faster than lightning. Even if you wanted to escape, you wouldn't be able to! So you might as well stay put!"

With that, Dog let out a cold laugh and declared, "You bastard, die!"

Chapter 870 Hell Hand

"Hell Hand, crush this bastard!" Dog shouted, pointing the skeleton sword at Daniel.

Crack!

Crack, crack!

With a series of sharp sounds, the ground beneath Daniel's feet suddenly split open, and a massive hand emerged, reaching straight for him. This was the Hell Hand!

The Hell Hand wasn't a regular human hand; it had eight fingers that looked like those of an octopus. Each finger not only had retractable spikes but was also covered in small suckers. These suckers could latch onto someone, while the extending spikes could pierce their bodies, releasing a lethal venom.

The venom from the Hell Hand was deadlier than that of the most venomous snakes. It wasn't just any poison; it was a special toxin derived from the fermented corpses over a hundred years old. Legend had it that Dog's ancestors had once dropped a single drop of this venom into the village well, poisoning over a hundred people-no one was left unscathed.

As the Hell Hand neared to grab him, Daniel wasn't about to give it a chance!

He took the branch in his hand and stabbed it directly into one of the Hell Hand's fingers.

Thud!

Daniel pierced through the finger, creating a gaping hole.

Black blood gushed forth like a fountain from the wound, originally aiming straight at Daniel. With a subtle use of the The Qi of Seven Dragons, he redirected the jet of black blood right at Dog's face! This black blood contained the special venom and was highly corrosive.

Upon splattering on his face, Dog immediately covered it with both hands, shrieking in agony. "Ah! Ahhh!"

As he rolled on the ground, the

poisonous black blood began to eat

away at his already grotesque features, and it was as if his face had been ruined entirely.

Meanwhile, several other fingers of the Hell Hand lunged at Daniel.

But

couldn't give them the attack him. He swung at

fingers with a series of rapidning

branch wildly, striking the

Crack! Snap!

Before long, Daniel had severed the last few fingers.

Thud! Thud!

The massive fingers fell to the ground with a heavy thump.

Finally, Daniel thrust the stick forcefully into the palm of the Hell Hand.

Boom!

With a deep rumble, the Hell Hand exploded!

It shattered into a mess of flesh and gore, showering the area like raindrops, splattering all over the ground.

The powerful Hell Hand, the mysterious Hell Hand, had been annihilated just like that!

On the other side, Dog's face was no longer in excruciating pain. Once he regained his composure, his

previously ugly features were ali ne

scarred and pitted as he glared at

Daniel, livid with rage.

"You bastard! How dare you destroy my Hell Hand? You're done for! I will make sure you die!"

Chapter 871 Soul Taker

"Dog, the way you put it makes it sound like if I hadn't destroyed your Hell Hand, you wouldn't be trying to kill me. Isn't that the whole point of unleashing it?" Daniel replied with a chuckle.

"I will make sure you die! I absolutely will!" Dog snapped, his fury palpable.

With that, Dog suddenly sat cross-legged on the ground.

Then, his lips began to move as he quietly chanted another spell.

Accompanying his incantation was an unexpected sound from beneath him.

Pfft...

A cloud of black smoke shot up, engulfing Dog completely.

Seeing this, Chloe stepped forward, a teasing smile on her face. "Did Dog just fart?"

"Yes!" Daniel nodded, confirming with a grin. "Dog actually just farted! It's quite the impressive one too-he nearly blew himself off the ground! He almost got blown to bits!" Of course, Dog heard Daniel's mocking tone!

Feeling belittled and insulted, Dog glared at Daniel and snapped, "You bastard! Were you unable to silence your nonsense? That wasn't a fart!"

"Oh really? What was it then?"

"Then what? I was harnessing my soul!"

Daniel chuckled at this response, grinning as he asked, "Harnessing your soul? What do you mean by that?"

"You ignorant fool! You don't even

know what it means to harness a

soul? Ordinary deities can soar through the clouds! As a demigod, I have to harness my soul! I'm a demigod! I can control souls and do as please!"

Despite having just been defeated by Daniel, Dog wasn't deterred from bragging about himself!

As he continued his boast, the black smoke from his behind seemed to propel him further, like a jet engine.

With the smoke continually billowing out, Dog soared higher and higher.

He was now nearly twenty meters off the ground.

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Daniel looked up at the floating, high-and-mighty Dog and reminded him with a smile, "Dog, you're getting old. If 6 you fall from that height, it's going to hurt-a lot!"

"You bastard Enough with your nonsense! I was just playing with you earlier, but now I'm serious. I'll teach you a lesson! The higher I fly, the more I can see. That way, I can punish you even worse! So

wait!"

With that, Dog began to chant a new spell.

As he chanted, one after another, evil spirits began to emerge from the walls of the cave, wailing as they charged toward Daniel.

Daniel watched the rushing spirits and quickly realized that this wave was different from the previous ones.

These spirits had been specially trained; they were Soul Takers, meant to consume human souls.

"Dog, the spirits you unleashed this time are all Soul Takers! You plan to use them to devour my soul, don't you?" Daniel exclaimed.

Read Chapter 872 Rescuing the Hostage

Chapter 872 Rescuing the Hostage

Daniel's words left Dog utterly stunned.

"You bastard, you actually know about Soul Takers?"

"Of course I do! Not only do I know them, but I'm also friends with them! The Soul Takers you summoned? They're my buddies. Whatever I tell them to do, they'll do it. If you don't believe me, let me show you!"

With a sweeping motion of his hand, Daniel called out to the charging Soul Takers. "Brothers, you're headed the wrong way! You shouldn't be coming after me; you're supposed to go to Dog! Look at all those souls beneath his backside! Hurry up and rush over there to devour them all!"

At Daniel's command, the Soul Takers immediately switched directions, diving toward Dog instead.

Like starving wild dogs, they began to feast on the souls beneath Dog's seat.

As Dog sat in mid-air atop the pillar made of souls that he had conjured, he felt it beginning to wobble and sway dangerously under the onslaught of the Soul Takers.

Seeing Dog tremble atop the shaky pillar, Daniel couldn't help himself. "How's it going, Dog? How's that ride treating you?"

"Bastard, you... you stop that!" Dog shouted, struggling to maintain his balance.

"Stop? I'm not doing anything!"

Daniel raised both hands innocently, grinning. "Look, my hands are right here! I haven't done a thing, so why tell me to stop?"

"You bastard, you need to tell those Soul Takers to stop! If they keep gnawing like this, they'll collapse my throne beneath me. If I fall, you will be held responsible for my compensation! I expect damages for my injuries!"

"Dog, even though your name is Dog and you look quite like one, you can't just do that! Your throne isn't my doing; it's the Soul Takers who are chewing it down. And besides, you summoned these Soul Takers, not me! So you're just stepping on your own toes here-what a mess!"

As soon as Daniel finished speaking, the throne was finally gnawed down by the Soul Takers.

Dog, perched on top, suddenly found himself tumbling down. He hit the ground with a thud, dazed and howling in distress.

"Ow! You bastard! You've done it

now! You've killed me! Don't you know anything about respecting your elders? You're such a

scoundrel! If you die, you won't net

qualify to descend to hell!

Frankly,

your soul is better suited for me to turn into an evil spirit!"

Just then, a light sparked in Dog's murky old eyes as he remembered something.

"You bastard, you came with the police! Are you here to help rescue the hostage?"

Chapter 873 Negotiate

"Yes! I'm here to rescue the hostages. Where are they?" Daniel asked.

"Oh, so you want the hostages? Hahaha..."

Dog burst into laughter, his expression turning cold. "Since you're here to rescue them, that makes things easy! I'll show you the hostages now!"

Without missing a beat, Dog turned and shouted, "Bring out the hostages!"

As soon as his words fell, a dozen burly men emerged, escorting five hostages. They all had guns pointed at the hostages' heads.

The five individuals looked disheveled, all wearing hoods. However, their expressions were vacant, resembling soulless shells as if their very essence had been stripped away. Daniel instantly realized the grim truth. [Search The website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

Their souls were gone!

The large men were mercenaries who had likely lost their souls to Dog, who now controlled their bodies. They had no consciousness of their own; they would do whatever Dog commanded.

Dog pointed at the five hostages, a smug expression on his face as he said to Daniel, "You bastard, I've brought out the hostages. How about we negotiate a deal?" "Negotiate a deal?" Daniel replied, smirking. "What kind of deal?"

"It's simple: If you want to save these five hostages, you can! But you must offer your life in exchange! One life for five; it's a deal you can't pass up!" Dog proposed.

"Exchange one life for five? Is this a negotiation, Dog? My soul can only trade for one ghost. If you take all five souls, you'll end up with five ghosts! So, you're trying to con me!"

"Con you? How am I conning you? For one life to exchange for five? That's a fantastic deal! I'm doing you a favor, and you dare accuse me of trickery? You bastard, you really don't know how lucky you are!" Dog exclaimed with mock hurt.

"I'm saying I'm not falling for your trickery, Dog know your plans all too well. If give you my life, you won't let a single one of those hostages go! So, in order for me to agree to this deal, we need to set some fair conditions to ensure this trade is equitable! After all, fairness is the foundation for any negotiation!"

"You bastard! You need to realize that the five hostages are in my hands! So, you're not in a position to negotiate with me! You'll do as I say! But since you're a dead man walking, I can give you a chance to say your last words. State your terms if you must," Dog said, looking at Daniel with a curious glint in his eyes, eager to see what this little troublemaker would propose.

"My terms are simple: Let the five hostages go first. If you release them, I'll willingly accept whatever fate you have in store for me!"

Chapter 874 Chance

As soon as Daniel finished speaking, Dog couldn't help but let out a cold laugh.

"Haha!"

After his mocking laughter, he said, "You bastard, are you trying to play me for a fool? Do you really believe your words? If I let these five hostages go, you'd actually let me do as I please with you?" "I'm not playing you for a fool! I certainly believe what I'm saying!"

After a grin, Daniel added, "However, when I say I'll let you do as you please, it doesn't mean you actually have the ability to do so. After all, if you want to deal with me, you need the capability to back it up!" "You bastard! I'm not wasting words with you! If you

want to save those five hostages, there's only one option! You need to kneel down and bow your head, exposing your skull to me!"

"Expose my skull? What are you planning to do? Are you going to crack open my head and take my soul?"

Daniel's question took Dog by surprise.

"I didn't expect you, you bastard, to know that! When I told you to expose your skull, you figured I was going to pry your head open to extract your soul. If you know what I'm after, why don't you get into position and let me take it from you?"

"Dog, who do you think you are? Do you think you're some great beauty? Even if you were, that wouldn't give you the right to demand I pose for you! That would just be embarrassing! Besides, you're just an old man with yellowing teeth, looking utterly disgusting!"

"Also, a person's soul is everything to them. If my soul were taken, even if I were still alive, I'd lose my mind. It would be like turning into a fool. I'm still young; I haven't even married yet! I refuse to become a fool!"

Daniel's casual words struck a chord with Chloe, who unwittingly seized on that detail.

The key point was this little troublemaker wasn't married yet!

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For reasons unknown, Chloe felt excited upon hearing that Daniel- hadn't tied the knot yet. It made her want to hum a little tune, as if the man she liked was still a virgin.

But this charming facade was deceptive; only God knew how many women he had been with.

"Whether you become a fool or not is not for you to decide!"

Dog pointed at the five hostages with a grim expression, threateningly addressing Daniel. "I'll count to three. If you don't kneel and expose your mape, I'll kill one of those hostages. With each count, I take out another one."

Dog wasn't just making empty threats; after saying this, he immediately began to count.

"One!"

"Two!"

"Three!"

As he reached "three," Daniel merely stood there with his hands stuffed in his pockets, smiling, showing no intention of kneeling or revealing his nape.

"You bastard! I've given you a

chance to save those five hostages. Since you don't value my generous offer, if you truly don't want to

rescue them, just remember these five are on your hands!"

Chapter 875 Something Wrong

With a swift wave of his hand, Dog barked an order at the first man. "Fire!"

At Dog's command, the man immediately pulled the trigger.

Click!

The trigger clearly clicked, but the AK in his hands acted as if it had misfired—there was no loud bang, no bullet fired from the muzzle.

The AK jammed? How could this be?

These weapons had just been purchased through Dog's exclusive channels. They were all top-of-the-line.

Dog glared at the man, his voice rising sharply. "What the hell happened? Can't you even fire a gun? Try again! Shoot that hostage!"

The man pulled the trigger once more.

Click!

Another click, but again, the AK didn't fire. No sound, no bullet.

"What's going on? Is your AK broken?"

Dog pointed at another man, commanding, "You! Shoot the hostage in front of you!"

This man pressed the trigger as well.

Click!

Still just the sound of the trigger being pulled; the AK remained silent, with no bullet being fired.

"What's going on? Is your gun broken too?"

Panic began to creep into Dog's demeanor as he quickly pointed at the remaining people. "All of you! Shoot at once!"

Click! Click! Click!

Every single one of them pulled the triggers on their AKs, but disappointingly, nothing happened their weapons all fell silent. How could it be that all the ten AKs in their hands had jammed? Not a single one could fire!

Dog was dumbfounded!

Suddenly struck by a thought, he turned to Daniel with suspicion in his eyes. "You bastard, did you do something?"

Daniel shrugged, grinning as he replied, "I didn't do anything!"

"If it wasn't you, then how come none of these AKS can fire?" Dog pressed.

"Maybe all of your AKs are just

faulty! If you wanted to know who to blame, you should ask the person who sold them to you! What if, just what if you got scammed by shady dealer? He could have sold you counterfeit or defective goods! That might be why your Aks are all malfunctioning."

"That's impossible! Absolutely impossible! This batch of AKs is all imported! My channels are rock solid, no way they're faulty!"

The suspicion on Dog's face deepened as he pointed an accusatory finger at Daniel. "You bastard! It's definitely your doing!"

"Dog! If you're talking about me

messing with women, I could admit

to that. But if you're saying I damaged your guns, I really have no idea where you're getting that from! I had neither the time nor the opportunity to tamper with your weapons. You can't blame every mishap on me!

Honestly, if this batch of AKs is as good as you claim, then there's only one explanation: your mischievous

spirits must have pulled all the
bullets from your AKs. There's
nothing left to fire!"

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Pointing at one of the men, Daniel shouted, "You! Yes, you! Stop looking around and fire a shot for Dog! Let's see if that AK works!"

Chapter 876 Demigod

The man, devoid of a soul, was like a mindless puppet. When Daniel told him to shoot Dog, he didn't hesitate for a second. He raised the AK and aimed it straight at Dog's chest. "Don't! Don't you f**king dare!"

As soon as Dog's words fell, the man pulled the trigger.

Bang!

This time, it wasn't just the sound of the trigger; the AK fired. The bullet struck Dog in the chest, creating a neat hole.

However, shockingly, Dog didn't bleed-not a drop.

In fact, he didn't even fall!

Despite being shot, he stood there unfazed, as if nothing had happened. The only evidence of the attack was the bullet hole in his chest.

Daniel saw this clearly and grinned. "Oh! Dog, you really are something! You've transformed your body into a corpse. Your body is just like a dead body. Whether shot or sliced, your flesh will only bear wounds, but those wounds won't take your life. You've effectively turned your body into a corpse. Only fire can truly destroy a corpse!"

"You bastard! My body isn't a corpse; it's the body of a Demigod! An undying body! You can't defeat me. As for what you said about destroying my body with fire-that's partially true, but not fully correct. My body can indeed be burned, but ordinary fire won't touch it!"

Dog boasted, his confidence unwavering.

"Dog, you're just bragging! You really think your body can't be burned? I could easily grab a lighter and set your body on fire—do you believe that?" Daniel challenged.

"I don't believe it!" Dog maintained his arrogance.

"How about borrow a lighter and give it a shot? If I can't ignite your body, I promise to stand still and let you do with me as you please. But if I do set your body ablaze, that'll be your comeuppance!"

Daniel had no ulterior motive; he simply wanted to set a trap for Dog.

Hearing this, Dog seized the opportunity! If this bastard stood still, he could steal Daniel's soul and turn it into a ghost.

He had long coveted Daniel's soul and needed to possess it!

"Alright, you bastard! But you'd better keep your word—no shenanigans!"

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"Of course, I'll keep my word! I'm an honest person! Sure, I may act impulsively at times, but when say

I'm a man of my word, I really mean

it won't go back on it!"

"Fine! Bring out your lighter! You can try anything you want with my body; do as you please!"

Dog was arrogant in his confidence, convinced that his body couldn't catch fire. His special robe was designed specifically for this fireproof and waterproof.

Even if Daniel doused him in gasoline, he believed nothing could ignite his robe.

So, the idea of Daniel using a lighter on him was nothing short of absurd—a thousand percent impossible!

Chapter 877 Fight

Daniel knew exactly where Dog's confidence came from, and he was well aware that Dog's robe was specially made. However, he believed that as long as he wanted to, there was nothing he couldn't ignite— even water could burn like gasoline in his hands.

Turning to Jax, Daniel said with a smile, "Jax, your teeth are blacker than coal! I can tell you've been smoking for decades. You must have a lighter in your pocket-let me borrow it!"

"Why would I lend you a lighter? I won't!"

Jax's refusal surprised Daniel. But he recognized that he wasn't Jax's superior and had no authority to order him around. So, he turned to Chloe, grinning as he asked, "Chloe, can you help me borrow Jax's lighter? He's refusing!"

"You little brat, can't even borrow a lighter? What a fool!"

Chloe replied with a teasing tone, then turned to Jax and commanded, "Jax, give him your lighter!"

"Yes, ma'am!"

Now, Jax couldn't defy Chloe's order. He pulled a lighter from his pocket and handed it to Daniel, but not without an expression of disdain.

"Why do you always have to find a woman to solve your problems? Aren't you a man? If you were a real man, you'd handle things yourself instead of asking a woman for help!"

"Exactly because I'm a man, a capable one! I clearly understand that asking for a woman's help isn't shameful at all! A smart man knows to seek assistance from capable women like Chloe. Some matters, such as getting Jax to follow orders, require a woman! Most women wouldn't be able to manage it, but Chloe can! After all, she's the team leader at such a young age!"

Daniel's comments made Chloe chuckle.

"You little brat, didn't see this side of you! You're quite the flatterer!" she laughed.

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"Flatterer? I'm not flattering! I'm only speaking the truth! Chloe, you are indeed a capable woman! You possess beauty, intelligence, and strength. If you only had beauty, you'd just be a pretty face. Without intelligence and ability, how could you have become a leader at such a young age?"

"Enough with the flattery! Aren't you supposed to light Dog on fire? Go ahead and give it a try!"

Chloe was curious about the impending battle between Daniel and Dog, eager to find out who would come out on top.

Her perspective had already been shattered tonight. Seeing all the ghosts here had opened a door to

new

o a

world for her.

All those years of knowledge she had accumulated now felt outdated.

"Yes, Chloe! I'm going to set Dog on fire! I'll burn him to ashes!"

With that declaration, Daniel walked toward Dog, holding the lighter he borrowed from Jax.

"Dog, I'm about to do it! Are you

give

e you an extra minute to get ready!"

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"No need for preparation! That piece of junk lighter in your hand can't possibly burn me!"

Chapter 878 Worry

After that, Dog crouched down to ensure the stability of his energy flow. In this position, he could allow energy to spread throughout his body and coat every pore, even coating his robe in energy. This way, no matter what Daniel used to try and ignite him-even if he doused Dog's robe in gasoline-there was no way Daniel could set him on fire.

At this moment, Dog's body was more flame-retardant than a fire extinguisher!

Click!

Daniel lit the lighter and casually tossed it into the air.

The lighter traced an elegant parabolic arc before landing neatly between Dog's legs.

Boom!

Dog's robe erupted into flames, roaring with fire. Instead of spreading, the fire raged right between his legs, crackling loudly.

"Ah... Ahhh!"

Dog screamed, flailing his hands in a desperate attempt to extinguish the flames. But in doing so, he only set his hands on fire as well, adding to the cacophony of popping sounds. "Ah... Ahhh!"

His cries grew increasingly pained.

"You bastard, you're a complete pervert! You set my dick on fire! Once I put out this fire, just wait and see how I'll kill you!"

After this outburst, Dog jumped straight into the nearby water pool.

This pool wasn't just ordinary water; it was cursed with the stench of rotting corpses-it had been used to soak dead bodies. The water was icy cold and smelled terrible! Anyone who fell in would likely carry that foul stench for years to come.

Even Dog, who dealt with ghosts and corpses, didn't want to be tainted with that putrid odor!

But in his desperation to extinguish the flames consuming him, he couldn't think of anything else.

To maintain his Demigod body, Dog.

had already diminished his own... well, let's say male attributes. After Daniel set it ablaze, it was already singed beyond recognition

Following his plunge into the water, the flames on Dog's body extinguished.

He quickly resurfaced from the pool,

but just as he did, flames erupted again from beneath him, crackling and reigniting the damaged part before he could escape.

"Ah... Ahhh!"

After another round of agonized shrieks, Dog had to plug his nose and leap back into the water.

Seizing the opportunity while Dog was occupied, Daniel hurried to free the five hostages.

"You all need to get out with the hostages!" Daniel said to Chloe.

"What about you?" Chloe asked.

"I'll stay here and keep attacking Dog!" Daniel replied with a smirk.

"Jax, take the hostages and leave! I'll stay here with the little troublemaker!" Chloe insisted.

"I'm not leaving either!" Brittany declared staunchly.

"Come on, you two, stop messing

around! If you stay here, I won't be able to protect you. This cave must be destroyed. Being here is dangerous; I'm worried I won't be able to keep you safe!"

Chapter 879 Tension Rising

Chloe was the first to react, clearly displeased by Daniel's words. She placed her hands on her hips and demanded, "What do you mean you can't protect us? Are you saying I'm holding you back?"

"Exactly!"

Daniel nodded, responding cheekily. "You are holding me back! So hurry up and leave! Don't stay here and cramp my style; it's annoying!"

"Hmph! You little brat! How dare you say I'm annoying?"

"Just go already! The more I look at you, the more annoying you become! If this water pool doesn't hold Dog back and you're still here when he gets out, things will get messy!" "Fine! I'll leave! I'll wait for you outside!"

Chloe, always the rational one, understood the stakes. She shot Daniel a glare, threatening, "Once you come out, I'm definitely going to punish you! You better be careful and not get injured! If you do, you'll have to pay for your own medical bills!"

With that, Chloe led the others away, leaving Daniel and Dog as the only two humans remaining in the cave. Of course, the number of spirits lurking in the shadows remained unknown.

The final showdown was imminent!

Watching Dog, who was still submerged in the water and hesitant to come out, Daniel grinned and asked, "Dog, how does it feel? Enjoying your time in the pool?"

"You bastard! What... what did you do to me? Why is it that when I leave this pool, the extinguished fire reignites?"

Dog was genuinely baffled and could only turn to Daniel for an explanation.

"I don't know! How would I know why your fire rekindles once you leave the pool? Honestly, I didn't do anything to you! If it reignites once you step out, you can only blame yourself. You see, it's karma for all the wrongs you've committed!

The corpses in this pool are all a result of your family's wicked deeds, right? Your family has taken countless lives, and many of those souls have become ghosts or even evil spirits. But some of those souls coalesced into vengeful energy, which has gathered right here in this pool. Now that you've fallen into their grasp, how could they possibly let you live? In short, it's time for you to pay for what you've done!"

With his words, Daniel immediately drew a protective incantation in the air.

After finishing, he said coolly, "Finish it!"

As those words left his mouth, the

protective spell surged forward, sparkling with golden light, and adhered to Dog's forehead.

Suddenly, the once-peaceful cave erupted into chaos.

The spirits hiding in the shadows surged forth, howling in a frenzy as they charged out.

One by one, they leaped into the water pool, attacking Dog with claws and teeth.

"Have you all lost your minds? Stop it! Let me go! Get off me!" Dog screamed, his voice hysterical.

But his desperate cries had no effect. The spirits ignored his pleas, their assaults becoming even more frenzied!

Chapter 880 You're Not Dead Yet

"Ah... Aahhh..."

After a series of anguished screams, Dog was torn to shreds by the very spirits he had nurtured.

In his final moments, he met his end at the hands of his own creations-his family's evil legacy, cultivated over a thousand years, came crashing down upon him.

As for the spirits in this cave, Daniel chanted a few protective spells and recited some incantations, completely purging them from this realm.

With the spirits freed, Golden Light Hill would no longer be haunted. This place had been the source of all the hauntings; with the source eliminated, the disturbances would cease.

With Dog dealt with, Daniel pocketed his hands and happily walked out of the cave.

As he reached the entrance, he saw Chloe and the others waiting anxiously for him.

Before Daniel emerged, Chloe had been filled with worry and concern. Although she knew Daniel was powerful, she couldn't shake the fear that he might run into trouble inside and fall victim to Dog. Now, seeing Daniel walk out safely, all her concern transformed instantly into frustration.

"You little brat! Why did it take you so long? I thought you had died in there! I was getting ready to report you missing!" Chloe shouted, clearly annoyed.

"How could I die in there? I could die on your bed, Chloe, but not here! If I had died in there, I'd have turned into a ghost. Not only would my soul become a spirit, but my body would also be feasted upon by wild dogs! After all, this cave is home to wild dogs that occasionally come in packs to scavenge."

Daniel's words caught Chloe off guard, and she didn't believe a word of it.

"Ha!"

She sneered at him, saying, "You little brat, what did you just say? A whole pack of wild dogs comes here to scavenge? We just left the cave, and aside from ghosts, there was nothing else! What could wild dogs find to eat in there?"

"Chloe, do you know how those ghosts ended up in the cave?"

"How else would they have come about? They only become ghosts after humans die!" Chloe replied, somewhat exasperated.

"When a person dies, their soul

becomes a ghost. As for their body, only under special circumstances do they turn into zombies. The rest would be devoured by wild dogs. That's why the dogs around Golden Light Hill mostly feast on human corpses."

"Stop it! That's just gross!"

Chloe wrinkled her nose in disgust.

At that moment, Jax suddenly

directing a question a

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Daniel: "What about Dog? Did you actually kill him?"

Jax's question was laden with ulterior motives; he was trying to bait Daniel.

However, Daniel was too clever to fall for Jax's trap so easily. He could see right through Jax's intentions.

With a sly smile, Daniel cleverly countered, "What did you ask me, Jax?"

"I asked if you did something to Dog?" Jax responded, attempting to rephrase his question.

Chapter 881 Jax's Trap

After all, directly saying "killed" was too blunt. Any sensible person, not just a fool, would never admit to murder in front of the police. "You mean Dog?"

Daniel grinned broadly, a mischievous glint in his eye, and replied, "I didn't do anything to him! I didn't do anything!"

"Didn't do anything? Then what about Dog? Where is he? How come you're the only one who came out? Where's Dog?" Jax pressed, narrowing his eyes.

"You shouldn't be asking me where Dog is! When I came out, Dog was still inside. If you don't believe me, you could always go back in and check! You could greet him or even have a chat!"

"Dummy, you're not telling the truth! Don't think that just because you're lying I can't see through it! I can say with 100% certainty that you killed Dog! If you came out alone, why didn't Dog follow?"

Since Daniel was unwilling to admit it outright, Jax decided to pin the charge squarely on him.

Daniel knew all too well that Jax had set a trap to entangle him, but as a quick-witted individual, he wasn't about to just walk into such an obvious snare.

"Jax, you can't just throw around accusations like that! You're a police officer, and when you speak, you need to back it up with evidence. If you claim I killed Dog, you better have proof! Otherwise, calling me a killer is defamation-slander and false accusations!"

"Dummy, stop wasting time! In that cave, we all left, but you and Dog were the only ones remaining. Now, you're the only one who comes out. If you can't tell me where Dog is, it can only mean one thing: you killed him. No matter how heinous Dog was, his fate should be determined by the law! You have no right to take his life!"

Dog is in the cave; he should

"Jax! Dog! If you don't believe me,

still be

you can check for yourself. I didn't

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kill him!"

Daniel was indeed telling the truth. While he may have left the cave first, he wasn't responsible for Dog's fate. After all, if Dog had really died, it wasn't at Daniel's hands; it was those spirits that had taken him down.

Therefore, Dog's death could only be seen as divine retribution!

"Enough of this, Jax! It's not your place to worry about where Dog is or if he's alive or dead," Chloe interjected. She knew perfectly well that with Daniel safely out of the cave, Dog had no chance of making it out alive.

As an astute woman, she understood Daniel's intent to have everyone leave the scene.

As long as there were no third

parties present, whatever transpired

between Daniel and Dog would know. Content belonged else would

remain a secret; no one else

If Dog were really dead, as long as Daniel kept quiet, the incident would be buried forever, as if it had never happened at all.

Chapter 882 Where Did Dog Go?

"Chloe, we're part of the police! There's been a homicide, and we need to investigate thoroughly!" Jax insisted.

"Homicide? What homicide?" Chloe asked, puzzled.

"Dog's homicide! Isn't it obvious? Dog must have been killed-there's no doubt about it! The person who killed Dog is this dumbass!"

Jax was convinced that Dog was murdered, and he firmly believed Daniel was responsible. As a police officer, it was his duty to uphold justice and bring Daniel to justice.

"Jax, for us to open an investigation in the department, we need to meet certain standards. You can't just accuse Daniel of killing Dog without evidence. Since it's a homicide, we must follow proper procedures, Chloe stated as she pointed into the cave.

"If you think Daniel killed Dog, then Dog's body must be in the cave. You need to go in, find the body first. Once you do, we can conduct an autopsy and then identify the suspect."

Jax wanted to make Daniel's life difficult.

Even if Daniel had killed Dog, considering Dog's actions from earlier, Daniel could claim self-defense. Even if he was charged with excessive self-defense, he wouldn't face a severe sentence.

Now, with Chloe telling Jax to enter the cave to find Dog's body, he had no intention of doing so!

The cave was still packed with spirits, and those ghosts were downright frightening!

Jax wasn't about to confront that terrifying situation again; he had no interest in experiencing what it felt like to be scared out of his mind!

He quickly shook his head vigorously. "No way! I'm not going!"

"What did you say, Jax? You're not going? Didn't you just say Daniel killed Dog? As a police officer, it's your duty to find Dog's body!"

With a serious expression, Chloe

added, "As your captain, I'm ordering you to enter that cave immediately! If you can't find Dog's body inside, don't come back out! You won't leave until you find it! Got it?"

Seeing Chloe's stern face and grave demeanor, Jax immediately surrendered.

"Chloe, I don't have any evidence! I'm only speculating. Besides, Dog simply didn't follow this dumbass out. What if he managed to escape and isn't even in there? Where would I look for him?"

"If you're unwilling to go in and search for Dog's body, then shut up!" Chloe shot Jax a glare before turning to the other officers. "Let's head back!" The group descended the mountain.

Once they reached the base of Golden Light Hill, Chloe pulled Daniel aside into a secluded corner.

Daniel looked around, noticing that indeed, it was a private spot.

With a grin, he asked, "Chloe, what did you call me here for? You do realize you're a police captain, ri You can't take advantage of being alone here to try to flirt with me!"

Chapter 883 Pleading for Mercy

"Pfft!"

Chloe scoffed, rolling her eyes at Daniel, her expression filled with disdain. "And you? With those sweet-talking lines of yours, how many girls do you think you've screwed?"

"So, Chloe, are you calling me here because you want me to screw you just like I've screwed those other girls?" Daniel asked, grinning mischievously.

As soon as the words left his mouth, Chloe suddenly pulled out a pair of handcuffs and, with a sharp click, locked them around his wrists.

One side was secured to Daniel's wrist, while the other clamped onto a rusty iron railing.

Though the railing was rusty, it was still sturdy and thick as Daniel's wrist, leaving him with no way to escape.

Daniel was caught off guard by Chloe's sudden action. He looked at her, bewildered. "Chloe, what's going on? Is this a bit too extreme? We've only just met!"

"What's too extreme? You little troublemaker, what's going through your mind?" Chloe shot back, irritated.

"I'm not thinking much! I just don't get what you're trying to do here. You've locked me to this rusty iron railing, and naturally, I can't help but wonder if you're planning to do something... dirty to me?" Daniel replied coyly.

After saying that, he continued with even more bravado, "Chloe, you can relax! I'm a man who can handle things. Even if you did end up doing something to me later, I can take it! I assure you, I won't report you afterward. So go ahead, unleash your passion, and feel free to fuck me!"

At first, Chloe didn't see anything wrong with Daniel's remarks, but the more she listened, the more she realized how off his comments were.

With annoyance, she stepped on his foot.

"Ah! Ahhh!"

Daniel yelped in pain, clutching his foot with the hand that wasn't cuffed, hopping around.

"Chloe, what are you doing? Are you trying to cripple me?"

"Hmph!"

Chloe snorted and coldly replied, "Listen up, little troublemaker. This is a small lesson for you! Have you learned from it yet? Are you going to keep talking nonsense? If you keep it up, won't just stop at stepping on your foot-I might even chop it off!"

"Chloe, you're the captain of the police! If you chop off my foot, that's intentional harm, you know?"

Intentional harm is a crime. If that happens, I'll report you, and you'll be arrested and thrown in jail!

"What did you say? You're going to report

arrested? Let me throw you in me

OW? You think you can

jail?"

As she said this, Chloe twisted Daniel's ear hard.

As a police captain, her grip was strong, making the pain from having his ear pinched almost unbearable.

"Chloe, I'm sorry! I won't report you! Just let me go!" Daniel quickly begged, his wits about him.

Chapter 884 Thunder

After all, Daniel was unwilling to endure pointless pain. Moreover, this kind of suffering brought no joy-none at all! Especially getting his ear tugged was among the most annoying forms of torment. Just with a simple tug, Chloe had successfully subdued Daniel, which brought a smile to her face.

Was this guy really that easy to manage?

But a man like this seemed to have a certain charm to him. Chloe looked at Daniel and asked with a grin, "So, do you still want to arrest me?"

"No! No way!" Daniel shook his head firmly. "Chloe, I was wrong! I don't want to arrest you!"

"Oh? So now you don't want to arrest me? Does that mean you want me to go to jail instead?"

Chloe continued to question him, maintaining her playful demeanor.

"Absolutely not! I would never want you to go to jail! I wouldn't dare let someone as beautiful as you end up with a criminal record. What a shame that would be!"

After sharing a light laugh, Chloe suddenly shifted her tone and asked, "Are you able to be serious now?"

"Of course! I've always been completely normal! When I'm in front of you, Chloe, I'm always normal!"

Seeing Daniel fall into her trap, Chloe smiled and laid down the law. "Alright, little troublemaker, now that you're being honest, when I ask you questions, you must answer truthfully-no hiding or omitting even a single word!"

"I promise to be honest! I swear I won't hide anything! If I do, may lightning strike me down!" Daniel declared, slapping his chest dramatically.

While that sounded very alarming, Daniel didn't care. Even if a bolt of lightning struck him, it wouldn't be enough to kill him.

"Good!"

Chloe nodded, satisfied with his assurance. She continued with a smile, "So, little troublemaker, did you really kill Dog?"

"Why on earth would I want to kill him? What's the point? Chloe, you know I'm a doctor. I save lives, not take them! I only help people in my life; absolutely wouldn't harm anyone!"

"So, you didn't kill Dog?" Chloe asked.

Daniel nodded in response. "That's right!"

"You mean Dog is still alive?" Chloe probed further.

"I wouldn't know for sure! When I left the cave, he was alive," Daniel replied honestly.

"What did you do to him?" Chloe inquired.

She had no intention of harming Daniel or arresting him; she was
wouldn't have brought Dan here simply curious. Otherwise, she net
secluded spot for questioning.

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Daniel knew that Chloe meant him no harm; she might be worried about him, but that was as far as it went. So, he felt no need to keep secrets from her.

With a grin, he said, "Chloe, I really

didn't do anything to Dog. However,

before left the cave, I awakened the

spirits he kept. I made sure those spirits knew who was responsible for their demise."

Chloe understood immediately, a smile creeping across her face as she asked, "So you let those spirits take their revenge?"

"Anyway, I didn't kill anyone! These are all Dog's sins-the consequences he deserves!" Daniel affirmed.

Chapter 885 Disaster

"Aren't those ghosts all created by Dog? If you hadn't been there, could they have defeated him?" Chloe felt a twinge of worry, fearing that if Dog wasn't dead, he would become a threat once more.

"The ghosts he harmed carry a lot of anger and resentment. Alone, they may not be able to defeat Dog, but through sheer numbers, they could tip the scales. Even if they're individually weak, when they gather, they could certainly make sure that Dog doesn't survive the night."

"He won't survive the night?" Chloe rolled her eyes, incredulous. "Little troublemaker, your methods are pretty ruthless!"

"Me? That has nothing to do with me!"

Daniel chuckled. "While I may have sealed Dog's powers, those ghosts are the crucial factor. If they choose not to take their revenge, Dog will live. But from where I stand, Dog's chances of survival are slim!" "But you're the one who made this happen!"

"Yes, yes, yes! Chloe, you're absolutely right! I facilitated this whole thing! So, do you want to send me to jail? If not, you need to unlock these handcuffs and let me go."

"I don't have any evidence, and I don't want to arrest you!"

Chloe shot him an exasperated look but decided to tease him further. "Little troublemaker, aren't you supposed to be so capable? Since you're so talented, I trust that you should be able to easily unlock those handcuffs, right?"

"Are you saying I'm allowed to unlock them myself?" Daniel asked with a grin.

"Exactly! As long as you can do it, feel free! I'll let you go free and clear!"

After saying this, Chloe crossed her arms and watched Daniel, amused. She genuinely wanted to see if he could manage to free himself from the cuffs without any force.

Seeing Daniel attempt to pull at the handcuffs violently, Chloe quickly reminded him, "Those handcuffs are property of the police! You can't damage them! You mustn't use brute force to get them off!"

"Chloe, you're giving me a tricky situation!"

"I'm not! You're the one claiming to be so skilled! If you're that powerful, why not show me your skills? Use your technique to unlock those cuffs without damaging them!
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breaking them!"

Before Chloe could finish her sentence, Daniel suddenly slapped her on the butt.

Smack!

"Ah!"

Chloe let out a beautifully surprised scream.

After the cry left her lips, she froze. A realization hit her-she felt like this little troublemaker had taken advantage of her!

While she was momentarily stunned, Daniel swiftly reached inside and pulled out the key to the handcuffs.

Before Chloe could react, he snatched the key and with a click, unlocked the cuffs.

Using his cleverness, he regained his freedom.

However, at this, Chloe quickly snapped back to reality.

Feeling humiliated and teased, she immediately clenched her fists and unleashed a flurry of punches toward Daniel, her fists raining down

a storm.

Chapter 886 Who Are You?

As Chloe pummeled Daniel, she shouted furiously, "You little brat! You're such a pervert! How dare you use such underhanded tactics against me? You think you can take advantage of me? I'll make you pay!" "Who took advantage of whom is still up for debate!" Daniel shot back cheekily.

"Are you still trying to quibble? I'll kill you!"

...

After parting ways with Chloe, Daniel was focused on driving when Brittany suddenly asked him, "What did you two talk about for so long when she called you over?"

"Why, the usual sweet nothings and flirting, of course!" Daniel replied, grinning.

"Sweet nothings and flirting? Quit bullshitting me and be serious! What did that Chloe actually say to you?"

To enforce a little punishment on Daniel, Brittany reached over and gave a sharp pinch at his waist.

"Ah! Ouch!"

With the unexpected pain, Daniel couldn't help but yelp!

"Shut up? Why does your voice sound so lewd?" Brittany snapped, glaring at him. "Just keep quiet!"

"Shut up? Why should I shut up? Why don't you stop pinching me? My voice sounds lewd? That's your fault! If you hadn't pinched me, I wouldn't have reacted like that. This is all your doing!" "Shameless!"

Brittany scolded him again, growing more irritated. She then pinched Daniel's thigh even harder.

This time Daniel remained silent, staring at her in disbelief from the passenger seat.

At that moment, Brittany had already shyly withdrawn her hand.

She had meant to give him a hard pinch, but after she had grabbed him, she was hit with an unexpected feeling.

For reasons she couldn't understand, she suddenly had an urge not just to let go but to go even further.

"What did you just do to me?" Daniel asked, raising an eyebrow.

"What did I do? I didn't do anything! Stop making things up! I didn't do anything, I know nothing!"

Despite her denials, Brittany's face was flushed, revealing her embarrassment. Deep down, she was fully aware of what just happened.

And that little stunt had been quite intentional.

To deflect from her awkwardness, Brittany quickly changed the subject. "You still need to tell me what you did with that Chloe!"

"Why should I tell you what I did? Who are you to me? Do I need to report everything to you?" Daniel shot back.

"Hey! You think you can get away

with that? Don't you know that I'm your superior? You have to answer my questions without withholding anything! Now, tell me

honestly-what were you doing with Chloe?"

"Well, it was late, and there wasn't anyone else around, so what else could we do? We just had some fun," Daniel said with a mischievous glint in his eye.

Brittany's anger flared, her nostrils flaring. You little brat! You're a

creep! I'm definitely reporting 198

Jessica tomorrow!"

belongs

Chapter 887 How Dare You

Brittany's indignant demeanor was somewhat cute, adding a touch of beauty to her already striking features. "You're going to report me to Jessica? What are you planning to say?" Daniel asked, a grin on his face.

"What do you think? That you spent your work hours chasing girls instead of focusing on your job!" Brittany shot back, her anger palpable!

For some reason, she felt a surge of jealousy, as if she were Daniel's girlfriend.

Daniel, with a nose as keen as a dog's, caught the undercurrent of jealousy in the air. He smirked and teased, "Brittany, your tone sounds a bit off!" "What's wrong with my tone?" she retorted.

"Your voice has a tinge of acidity, like the smell of jealousy. It's as if you caught your man cheating on you!"

"Jealousy? Hmph!"

Brittany scoffed, dismissive of his words. "Even if all the men in the world died, I wouldn't feel a shred of jealousy for you!"

"That sounds great!"

With a playful response, Daniel slammed on the brakes and pulled over to the side of the road, leaving Brittany stunned. "What are you doing?" she asked, her expression one of confusion.

"Nothing! It's late, and I need to get back to the hotel. So, I'll just leave you here! You can call a cab back to your dorm!" Daniel said nonchalantly. "Hey! Rural boy, what are you doing? How dare you leave me here? Plus, why should you stay in a hotel while I have to go back to the dorm?"

"Just because I'm Jessica's assistant! That's right; since I'm her personal assistant, she arranged for me to stay at the hotel. As for you, Brittany, you're simply a secretary. So, you should stick to staying in the dorm!"

"Drive me back to my dorm!"

Brittany wasn't about to get out of

the

Sar. She had no intention of rural boy to take her cont

taking a cab back! She

"Why should I?"

"Because I'm your superior! Because I'm your boss! Whatever I say, you must do it without question!"

With her hands on her hips, Brittany looked fierce.

"Alright! You're the boss! I'll do what you say! I'll drive you back to your dorm, is that okay?"

Half an hour later, Daniel pulled up in front of the dorm building.

The so-called dorm was actually a nice apartment rented by the company in a decent neighborhood Since only Brittany had been transferred from New York, the

company rented a three-

apartment just for her.

"We're here; get out!" Daniel said.

But Brittany still didn't budge.

"You rural boy, you made me angry today. If you don't want me to report you to Jessica, you'd better apologize!"

"Sorry, Brittany!"

Daniel, tired of arguing, offered her a quick apology.

"Sorry? That light little word doesn't count as

an apology! Do you really

can be bought off so realet

MS

Brittany sneered, showing her clear dissatisfaction.

"I've already said I'm sorry; what more do you want?" Daniel asked, a bit exasperated.

"An apology needs to come with actions! Just saying 'sorry' isn't nearly enough!"
Brittany insisted.

Chapter 888 Compensate for My Losses

"Take real action? What do you mean by that?" Daniel asked.

"Real action means..."

Brittany pointed toward the nearby barbecue restaurant, a look of hunger on her face as she smiled, "You're treating me to barbecue!" "Why should I?" Daniel countered.

"Because I'm your superior! Whatever I say, you must do! If I say you should treat me to barbecue, then you'd better take me out to eat!"

Brittany had that spoiled, demanding demeanor.

Daniel certainly didn't see her as his superior!

He looked at her and replied playfully, "When did I ever admit you were my superior?
Jessica is my boss!"

"Jessica is your big boss, and I'm your little boss! When the big boss isn't around, you have to listen to me, the little boss!"

"You're my little boss? Are you going to pay me?" Daniel asked.

"No!" Brittany shot back.

"Then if you want to be my little boss without paying me, you can only give me pleasure, Brittany. After all, to be my boss, you need to either pay me or give me joy. If you can't provide either, then I'd be losing out on having you as my boss!"

"Get lost! Pervert! Don't think you can take advantage of me! Even if I had to sleep with a dog, I wouldn't want to sleep with you, you rural idiot! You're worse than a dog!"

Brittany looked at Daniel with clear disdain.

Women are often like this if they like a man, they tend to show their distaste for him. They feel that if they were openly appreciative, they'd come off as cheap, almost like a free whore. You see, women often care about their image.

"In that case, why don't you ask the dog to treat you to barbecue? I'm not doing it!"

"You have to!"

Brittany, tired of arguing with the rural boy, simply pulled him toward the barbecue restaurant.

Having skipped dinner to explore Golden Light Hill, Brittany's stomach had started growling with hunger since it was already well past midnight.

As soon as they sat down, she began ordering a ton of food.

Looking at the vast spread of dishes Brittany had ordered, Daniel couldn't help but chuckle. "Are you a pig?"

"You're the pig!" Brittany shot back, eyeing him with irritation. "Rural boy, are you out of money?"

This question caught Daniel off guard.

"Out of money?" He looked at Brittany with confusion, genuinely curious. "What are you talking about?"

"What do you think I'm talking

about? Clearly, you're concerned et

about money! Seeing me order so many dishes must have made you regret inviting me out for barbecue!"

Her words left Daniel speechless.

"What did you say? That I invited you out for barbecue? When did I ever initiate that? I was dragged along by you, you know!"

"Rural boy stop lying! It was you

who begged me to come eat barbecue! I was ready to go to bed, but you said you were hungry and wanted to eat barbecue.

But since you'd be bored eating alone, you invited me to keep you company sacrificed my rest time to join you for barbecue. So tell me, how are you going to thank me? How will you compensate for my losses?"

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Chapter 889 Woman's Warning

Brittany's words left Daniel utterly speechless. This girl, taking advantage of her beauty, was being unreasonable and twisting the truth to suit her needs! "What did you say? Compensation for your losses?"

"Of course! You delayed my precious sleep time! I couldn't even get a wink of sleep, so you definitely owe me something!" Brittany replied, taking her time to savor the grilled lamb.

"You brought me here and wanted me to treat you to barbecue. Now you're saying I hindered your sleep? Are you implying you want me to keep you company while you sleep?" Daniel smirked and added jokingly, "If I were to keep you company while you sleep, I'm sure you'd wake up even more beautiful tomorrow morning. But the only downside would be your legs trembling, and you might not be able to walk properly afterward. But that's fine; I can go to Jessica and ask for your leave!"

Brittany began to feel increasingly uncomfortable with his words. Frowning, she shot him a cold glare. "Rural boy, if you keep spouting nonsense and saying these ridiculous things, believe me, I'll rip your mouth apart. You better shut up!"

"Brittany, you've completely misunderstood! No, it's a huge misunderstanding! I'm not saying anything ridiculous. I'm just speaking the truth, heartfelt words you might be too shy to say!

If you didn't want to sleep with me, why would you force me to stay and treat you to barbecue so late at night? We're both single; who knows what uncontrollable things might happen?" "Shut up!"

Brittany quickly grabbed a piece of bread and shoved it into Daniel's mouth, effectively silencing him.

In a matter of seconds, Daniel chewed and swallowed the bread. After finishing, he grinned and commented, "This bread is pretty nice, buttery and fragrant, although it's a bit small." As he made his remarks, he couldn't help but eye Brittany's ample figure.

His wandering eyes didn't go unnoticed by her!

Feeling offended, Brittany's face hardened as she snapped, "Rural boy, what are you looking at?"

"I wasn't looking at anything! I'm just

saying that this little bread you fed me is

Youo small. Next time, could

you get me a bigger, fluffier one with a better texture?"

"Get lost! Pervert!"

Brittany, angered, stomped on the top of Daniel's foot under the table, giving him a warning!

The two continued their playful banter, enjoying their meal amidst the lively atmosphere of the night.

Just as they were in high spirits, a man with bleached blonde hair approached them.

He opened a bottle of beer and poured

towo glasses. Turning to Brittany, he said, "Hey, beautiful.net

care

x with me?"

"Why would I drink with you? Do I even know you?" Brittany coldly refused.

"Alright then! Let me introduce myself, I'm Yellow! Now that we

know each other, can I persuade

to join me for a drink?"

you

Chapter 890 Fool

The guy named Yellow was clearly a small-time thug. His approach to Brittany was more than just for a drink; once that first drink was done, there would be another, and then likely another after that. If they didn't shoo him away, he would be glued to Brittany all night.

"Get lost!" Brittany fired back.

Hearing Brittany's anger flaring up made Daniel realize he couldn't just stand by and watch.

He turned to Yellow with a grin and warned, "Hey, Yellow, did you hear that? The lady wants you to leave-stop bothering her."

"What the hell are you? Some backwoods nobody? I'm here to chat up this gorgeous girl, and you dare to butt in? Watch how I teach you a lesson today!"

As he spoke, Yellow picked up a beer bottle from the table and swung it toward Daniel's head.

Bam!

With a dull sound, the bottle smashed against Yellow's own head instead.

Foamy beer mixed with blood flowed down from the gash at the back of his head, pooling on the ground.

"Ah... Aahhh!"

Yellow screamed, clearly not accustomed to pain.

After regaining some clarity, he pressed a napkin to his wounded head and shouted at his companions, "Guys, come help me! Kill this bastard! How dare he hit me with a beer bottle?" The group of thugs quickly surrounded Daniel, each grabbing a beer bottle, ready to swing them at his head.

Thud!

Thud, thud!

With each strike, more bottles shattered, sending shards of glass raining down on the floor. One by one, the thugs toppled over.

Still holding a beer bottle, Daniel

advanced on Yellow and asked, "So, you're Vellow, huh? You wanted to

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Content

hit me in the back of the head with a beer bottle? Here, take it!" belongs to

He not only handed over the bottle but even leaned forward, offering his skull.

Yellow was too foolish to resist the bait.

He accepted the beer bottle and smashed it hard against Daniel's head.

"You bastard, I'm going to kill you!"

With a loud shout,

Smash!

Another bottle shattered, pieces scattering everywhere. The frothy beer mixed with Yellow's blood creating a stream that flowed across the floor.

"Ah!"

"Ahhh!"

Yellow screamed, his voice a horrific wail of agony.

"You bastard, how dare you hit me? You're dead meat!" Despite his threats, his companions backed off, clearly intimidated.

"Guys, all of you, go get him! Kill him!"

w yelled in frustration, t

none of the other thugs dared to

e anymore.bet

After all, these thugs were bad but not stupid.

belongs

Chapter 891 Perfect Plan

The events that just transpired made it clear to the thugs that they were no match for Daniel. Anyone who persisted after losing simply acted foolishly.

One clever thug hurried over to help the swaying Yellow, who was reeling from the blow to his head and losing blood. "Yellow, let's get you to a hospital! This rural boy won't escape. I know that beautiful lady lives nearby. Once we're patched up, we can deal with them!"

Although Yellow was reluctant and frustrated, he wasn't a fool. He recognized that he and his gang were no match for Daniel. So, he accepted the suggestion.

"Let's go to the hospital! Rural boy, remember this: you injured me and my brother, so you'll have to cover our medical expenses! At least a million!"

After barking this out, Yellow was assisted away by his fellow thugs.

Watching them leave, Brittany's brow furrowed immediately.

She turned to Daniel, a look of irritation on her face. "Rural boy, you've landed us in some serious trouble! You've caused me a huge hassle!"

Daniel, blissfully indulging in his meal, paused for a moment, caught off guard by her statement. He looked at Brittany with disbelief. "How did I create trouble for you?" "Did you even hear what those thugs said when they left?"

"Of course! That guy, Yellow, said he was going to make trouble for me. There are plenty of people looking for trouble; he's just one of many. I don't care!"

Daniel continued munching on his meat, showing no concern for Yellow whatsoever.

After all, they were just a bunch of punks, hardly worth his attention.

If those thugs were reckless enough to come looking for trouble, they would surely regret it in the end.

Anyone who attempted to mess with Daniel found themselves at a significant disadvantage!

"You might not care, but I certainly do!"

Brittany shot Daniel an exasperated look. "Didn't you hear that thug? He knows I live in this neighborhood! That means they could come harass me at any time! You can handle them; their foolishness won't affect you. But I'm different! What can I do as a woman against them? Hmph! This mess is yours to clean up because you're the one who caused it! I can't be harassed by those thugs!"

"If they dare come after you, just call I take care of them—I'll

them scream! They'll know we makoll

it

means to regret messing with me!"

Daniel thumped his chest confidently.

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"Ha! And when I call you, do you think

time have a chance to? By t time you arrive, I'd have ahead

bullied!"

swao

Brittany replied, her expression still frustrated.

been

Chapter 892 Brittany's Trap

Brittany smirked coldly, her impatience evident. "At that point, it'll be too late!"

"What do you suggest then?" Daniel asked.

"I don't care! You need to figure it out! Clearly, your plan isn't going to work! You need to come up with a perfect plan!"

"A perfect plan?" Daniel scratched his head, puzzled. "What kind of plan are you talking about?"

"Why don't you move into the dorm with me? It's a three-bedroom apartment, so you'd fit right in! This way, you could be my personal bodyguard twenty-four/seven!"

Brittany had no friends or relatives in D.C. and was feeling quite bored living in the dorm alone. So, she had long wanted to lure Daniel over to stay with her, but she hadn't found a good opportunity to ask until

now.

Thinking she was doing Daniel a huge favor by inviting him to live with a beautiful woman, she eagerly presented the idea.

To her surprise, Daniel shook his head, refusing her proposal.

"No way! I'm a virgin and a respectable man. How could I share a room with a woman? That's unacceptable! I can't let you take advantage of me like that!"

"Rural boy, what are you saying? I'm taking advantage of you? If anyone's taking advantage, it's you taking advantage of me! You refuse to stay with me? Well, I'm going to make you stay! I'll go to Jessica and apply for it tomorrow!"

Brittany was determined to have Daniel live with her!

Once he moved in, he could help with cooking, and she wouldn't have to spend extra money. After all, eating with him meant he probably wouldn't expect her to pay!

In her mind, living with Daniel would not only solve her loneliness but also save her some cash.

The next day.

Bright and early in the morning, Brittany headed to the CEO's office.

"Jessica, that rural boy is going to kill me!"

That was how she opened the conversation, shocking Jessica with her abruptness.

However, Jessica was aware of the tension and history between E

and Daniel, so she wasn't

aback for long.

With a smile, Jessica asked, "How's Daniel going to kill you when you seem perfectly fine?"

"Jessica, don't make fun of me! I'm serious! That rural boy is going to be the end of me! You have to help me!" Brittany was crafting a trap for Jessica!

She exaggerated the situation to set the stage for last night's events.

"I have to help you? What do you mean? Tell me how Daniel bullied you! If he truly did, I'll bring him here right away and give him a piece of my mind!"

"Bullying me? He wouldn't dare! Even if he had a thousand balls, he wouldn't have the guts!"

Brittany's retort left Jessica even

more taken aback. She looked at Brittany in bewilderment and asked, "If you say Daniel hasn't bullied you, then why are you here so early in the morning?"

Chapter 893 Report

"He really didn't bully me, but he caused a huge mess for me! A tremendous disaster! Because of him, my life is now hanging by a thread!" Brittany exaggerated in her dramatic tone. "What do you mean 'hanging by a thread'? Is it really that serious?" Jessica asked, puzzled.

"Absolutely! Jessica, if you don't help me, it could mean the end for me! Even if I survive, my life will be ruined!"

Brittany's words became increasingly bizarre, leaving Jessica even more confused and unsure of what she was talking about.

"Cut the bullshit; just get to the point! What exactly happened? Leave out all the adjectives and just tell me what's important!"

"Last night, after we returned from Golden Light Hill, that damned rural boy insisted on eating barbecue because he was starving. While we were eating, he went and provoked those thugs, beating them bloody!"

Hearing Brittany's words, Jessica's expression shifted to one of alarm.

"What did you say? Daniel got into a fight with those thugs?"

"Yeah! That idiot couldn't mind his own business. Even having barbecue turned into chaos-he had to pick a fight!"

Brittany accused Daniel, wild embellishments dancing off her tongue.

"Is Daniel hurt?" Jessica asked, her concern spilling out.

She knew that with Daniel's strength, it was nearly impossible for him to be injured, yet she couldn't help but worry.

"No! That rural boy is so solid; who could possibly beat him? He gets into trouble everywhere he goes, and he's always fighting. I've never seen him lose a fight. In this instance, he just managed to injure those thugs.

As they were leaving, they

threatened to come after him for

medical expenses-five hundred thousand dollars worth! I swear those thugs aren't to be trifled with; they definitely have some backing. They're part of the D.C. underworld!"

"Is that all?" Jessica asked.

"Not at all! There's more!"

Brittany continued, "That jerk caused such a stir and acted completely indifferent about it. But I'm the one who's suffering!"

Jessica raised an eyebrow in confusion. "How are you suffering?"

"You don't understand, Jessica! We had that barbecue right outside my dorm! Those thugs know I live in that complex. So when they left, one of the thugs said he'd come looking for trouble with me! God knows if they'll come knocking at my door tonight, or worse, break in What if they're lurking behind me, ready to-"

Brittany's words made Jessica frown deeply.

After all, Brittany was just a young woman living alone in the dorm; if a group of thugs had their sights set on her, it could be dangerous.

No one could guarantee what those thugs might do if they got the chance.

Thinking quickly, Jessica devised a solution. "If those thugs are after you, that's definitely troubling. But since the dorm is company housing, why don't you just move somewhere else? You could rent another place closer to the company."

Brittany considered this idea, but her expression showed uncertainty. "But what if they still find me?"

"They might try, but chances are if you move, they'll lose track of you. Plus, we can keep an eye on things. At least you won't have to worry in the meantime," Jessica reassured her.

Chapter 894 Brittany's Plan

Brittany shook her head vigorously at Jessica's suggestion. "Jessica, I've already paid a year's rent for that apartment. If I don't stay there, it would be such a waste! Rent in D.C. is so expensive-over a hundred thousand! That's a lot of money to throw away!"

Upon hearing this, Jessica understood Brittany's sentiment immediately. She looked at Brittany and asked with a knowing smile, "Have you come up with a plan? Does it involve Daniel? Are you trying to pull something on him?"

"Jessica, how could I do that? Although he's quite annoying, he is my colleague! Colleagues should help each other out and work together, not prank one another!" Brittany feigned innocence. "Cut the nonsense and get to the point. What exactly do you have in mind?" Jessica pressed.

"Jessica, my idea is not a bad one; it's a great one! I heard that rural boy say he's staying at a five-star hotel, and the company is covering his expenses. So, I thought, why not let him come live in the dorm with me? The dorm has three bedrooms and two bathrooms, so he can take the smallest room while I keep the largest one. The other room can be reserved for the next colleague who comes," Brittany suggested. This recommendation made Jessica furrow her brow in concern. "You want Daniel to move into the dorm? Is it really appropriate for a man and a woman to share lodging?"

"It certainly wouldn't be convenient for me! But when I think about the possibility of those thugs coming after me at night, I have to endure it! That rural boy may be annoying, but he can fight. Besides, he's a decent man who wouldn't go so far as to assault me. If he were to try anything, I'd call the cops immediately, and he'd be taken away!"

By saying this, Brittany intended to demonstrate that there was nothing untoward happening between her and Daniel-everything was above board.

But after hearing her reasoning, Jessica's suspicions grew.

She wasn't doubting that Daniel and Brittany had anything inappropriate going on, she questioned whether Brittany inviting Daniel to stay was part of some scheme to get back at him.

Instead of responding directly, Jessica replied, "Why don't you get Daniel to come here? Let's see what he thinks?"

"Jessica, you're Jessica! Why would

you need to consult that rural boy? If

you give the order, he'll have no choice but to move into the dorm And you should instruct him to take care of the chores and cleaning in there too. Plus, he better learn how to cook!"

Brittany's words made Jessica's expression sour.

"Are you saying you want Daniel to be your servant?" she asked, raising an eyebrow.

"I'm not asking him to be a servant! It's just part of his responsibilities After all, he can't live in the dorm for free! He has to contribute!" Brittany insisted.

Chapter 895 I Give You a Chance

"Had he not stirred up trouble and provoked those thugs, I wouldn't be on their radar! If those thugs weren't after me, I wouldn't even want him living in the dorm!" Brittany continued. "Alright, go get Daniel. I need to talk to him!" Jessica instructed.

"Yes, Jessica!"

With that, Brittany clicked her heels in her high heels and headed off to find Daniel.

In the office, Daniel had his feet propped up on the desk, one hand munching on a sausage while the other sipped coffee.

The moment Brittany entered and saw him like that, she exploded with irritation.

"What are you doing, rural boy?"

Her shout startled Daniel, causing him to spray the coffee he had just sipped all over her face with a pfft.

"You coward, I'll kill you!"

Brittany wiped her face with a napkin, her right fist clenched, charging toward Daniel.

"Ah... Aahhh!"

As he flailed, Daniel gasped, "Brittany, I didn't provoke you! Why are you hitting me?"

"Why am I hitting you? What do you think? You just sprayed my face! You did that deliberately, didn't you? You're nothing but a scoundrel! I know you're up to no good; you're just messing with me!" Her words came out like a rapid-fire machine gun.

Daniel was momentarily at a loss, trying to process her accusations, but it took him a moment to snap back to reality.

Seeing Daniel's bewildered expression, Brittany's irritation flared even more.

"Rural boy why aren't you saying, anything? Are you at a loss for words? Did I catch you off guard? Are you thinking of hiding somewhere because I called you out?"

Her relentless chatter didn't stop, and Daniel finally managed to reply. "Brittany, it's not that I don't want to talk; it's just that you haven't given me a chance! Look at your mouth, talking nonstop like a machine gun! I want to say something, but do you even let me?"

Daniel raised his hands in exasperation.

"What do you mean I didn't give you a chance? Fine! I'll give you an opportunity now-go ahead and speak!"

Brittany crossed her arms, a mocking smile on her face, eager to see what this little troublemaker would come up with.

After thinking for a moment, Daniel replied seriously, "You owe me a coffee!"

Upon hearing his response, Brittany almost jumped up in disbelief.

With her hands on her hips, she glared at him. "Rural boy, what did you just say?"

"You owe me a coffee!" Daniel reiterated.

"Are you serious? You sprayed coffee all over my face, and you ask me for coffee? I've been nice enough not to ask you for compensation for my makeup!"

"If you hadn't startled me with that

sudden shout, I wouldn't have sprayed my coffee all over. That cup of coffee cost me a few bucks. At the very least, this mouthful was worth at least two bucks!"

Brittany was fuming, finding it absurd that he was trying to demand compensation after causing her trouble. "You're unbelievable!"

Chapter 896 Follow Me

"Are you really asking me for two bucks?" Brittany inquired.

"Actually, it could be more than that. If you'd like to give me ten bucks instead, I'd be thrilled!" Daniel replied with a mischievous grin.

With that, Daniel pulled out his phone, opened PayPal, and displayed the payment code to Brittany.

"Come on, Brittany! Pay up for my coffee-ten bucks straight!"

Brittany stared at him in disbelief. "Rural boy, are you serious? Are you really asking me for ten bucks?"

"If you think two bucks is too low, and you're willing to give me two hundred instead, I won't mind at all! Honestly, I'm all for getting more money. I'm not foolish; who wouldn't want more cash?" he teased, feeling cheeky.

Smack!

Brittany, annoyed, slapped Daniel's hand-causing him to drop the phone on the ground.

Luckily, Daniel had the latest iPhone, and while the floor was hard, the phone emerged unscathed.

"You're such an idiot! Just follow me!"

After knocking Daniel's phone from his grasp, Brittany didn't bother to apologize and instead took on a fierce demeanor.

"Follow you? Where are we going? You're not planning to sell me off, are you?" Daniel asked playfully.

"Sell you off? Beef can sell for

twenty bucks a pound. What do you

think you're worth? With your

annoying demeanor, you wouldn't

even fetch two bucks

pound! Not

even two bucks! Even if someone

paid to take you, they'd want money for the trouble!"

As she spoke, Daniel seized the moment and lingered in the doorway, hesitating.

Brittany's patience wore thin as she noticed he wasn't moving.

"Rural boy, what are you waiting for? Get a move on!" she urged.

"Brittany, just because you tell me to follow you doesn't mean I have to. You haven't even said where we're going. If you don't clarify, I won't budge."

"Hey! You clueless rural boy, do you even know what you're doing? Are you coming with me or not? If you don't want to, you might just regret it

Brittany intentionally refrained from disclosing her plan to take him to see Jessica, wanting it to catch him off guard.

After her declaration, she quickly stepped out of the office.

As expected, as soon as she exited, Daniel followed closely behind her.

Brittany, glancing back with a smile, teased, "Rural boy, I thought you didn't want to follow me. Why'd you come out then?"

"I'm not following you because of you, Brittany; I'm doing it for Jessica's sake. Plus, I want to hear what you're saying about me to her."

Daniel was smart enough to anticipate what Brittany was up to since he knew she intended to introduce him to Jessica.

He wasn't scared of facing Jessica-after all, she was his wife! What was there to fear? Even if she came off as a cougar, he wouldn't mind a bit.

Chapter 897 Saving the Beauty

Brittany led Daniel into the CEO's office.

Jessica looked up at the two and then said to Brittany, "You can step outside for a moment. I need to talk to Daniel alone."

"Jessica, I can't go out!" Brittany protested.

She added, "This rural boy is a notorious liar! If I leave, he'll definitely spin some tall tales to you! So, I need to stay here to keep an eye on him and make sure he doesn't lie!" Jessica's expression darkened, and she replied sharply, "I told you to go out!"

"But Jessica, this rural boy is truly dishonest. If I'm not here, he'll fabricate some ridiculous story to deceive you!"

"He wouldn't dare!"

Jessica's demeanor was fierce, almost more intimidating than a cougar, causing Brittany to back down. Reluctantly, she exited the office.

As soon as Brittany stepped out, Daniel slammed the door shut with a loud bang.

Jessica raised an eyebrow in surprise. "Why did you close the door?"

"Well, when it comes to the affairs of us husbands and wives, of course, we need to close the door for convenience!" Daniel replied with a playful grin.

"Be serious," Jessica pointed to the chair across from her and commanded, "Sit down!"

"I don't want to sit in that chair; I want to sit in yours. It's the boss chair. If I sit there, I'll be the big boss!"

"If you sit in my chair, where will I sit?" she queried.

"I'll sit in your boss chair, and you'll just have to sit on my lap!" Daniel answered cheekily.

"Get lost! Pervert!"

Before she could finish her sentence, Daniel swiftly picked her up and plopped her onto his lap as he sat down in the boss chair.

"Oh no! We're in the office! Behave yourself!"

Jessica blushed, but she didn't resist. Instead, she playfully pinched Daniel's waist with her slender fingers.

"Ow!"

Daniel yelped, resembling a yapping puppy.

"What are you yelling about? Be quiet!" Jessica chided before asking, "Now, tell me about what happened yesterday."

"About yesterday? It's a long story..."

Daniel went on to summarize the events of the previous night, keeping his account concise.

However, he conveniently excluded

any details about his playful banter

Chloe since he still v

stay

alive for a while loantent

After hearing his story, Jessica didn't appear too surprised.

But with a dark expression, she pressed, "And then?"

"Then? What do you mean, 'and

then'? There's nothing else! Perret

agreed to sign a contract with us at TMQ and we ended up securing this deal!"

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"I'm not talking about that! I mean the thugs. Brittany said you stirred up a gang of thugs and got them to target her."

"I stirred up thugs? Those thugs were the ones harassing Brittany and I helped her get rid of them! How did it turn into me being the one who attracted their attention? I was clearly her hero!"

"A hero? You're a hero? Brittany is a beauty?"

Jessica's tone was laced with sharp anger.

Chapter 898 You Have to Be Responsible

Upon hearing Jessica's tone, Daniel sensed something was off.

"Not hero-more like knightly spirit! I'm just trying to be a good person!" he corrected himself hurriedly.

When talking to women, it's important to choose words carefully; women tend to be sensitive and petty. Even a small phrase can ignite their anger and leave you at a loss for words!

"Do you know what Brittany just told me?" Jessica asked.

Daniel knew what Brittany had mentioned, but he couldn't admit it. So, he quickly shook his head. "No idea!"

After answering, he added, "Whatever she might have told you about me, I won't agree to it!"

"You dog, I haven't even said what Brittany told me yet, and you already refuse?" Jessica inquired with a teasing smile.

"I've known Brittany long enough to know that none of her requests would benefit me," Daniel replied, shaking his head with a wary look on his face. "That woman has ulterior motives; she's definitely up to no good. You can't agree to anything she proposes, my wife!"

"She claims that because of you, she's been targeted by those thugs. Therefore, you need to take responsibility!" Jessica stated, maintaining her cheerful demeanor.

"Why should I be responsible? What do I have to take responsibility for?" Daniel rejected vehemently. "I won't do it! I absolutely refuse to take responsibility!"

"Brittany wants you to move into the dorm with her. What do you think about that?" Jessica inquired directly.

She was testing Daniel; if he showed any willingness, she would definitely refuse to allow this rural boy to move in with Brittany.

Hearing this, Daniel immediately

grew furious No way! You can't

listen to her my wife! Brittany is not a good woman! If you send me to live with her, it's like sending me into a strip club! What if, in the middle of the night, I fall asleep and she sneaks into my bed? That would disgrace me! I wouldn't want to betray you like that!"

"What did you say? Are you saying that Brittany would climb into your bed in the middle of the night?"

Jessica smiled teasingly. "If she really did climb into your bed, what would you do?"

Daniel, being clever, recognized that Jessica was trying to set a trap with that question!

Answering it well could lead to rewards, but a poor response could lead to serious consequences.

Without hesitation, Daniel immediately answered, "If she dared to come into my bed, I'd kick her out!" "Kicked her out? What if you can't do it?" Jessica continued to question.

"If I can't do it, then I'd run away! I have to maintain my boundaries absolutely cannot let her have her way with me! Even if I end up homeless, freezing, or starving, I won't allow her to taste my dick!"

"You pervert, what are you even thinking? Brittany would never climb into your bed. But now that she's

being targeted by those thugs, it's et

indeed a troublesome matter. So, you should move into the dorm for a few days! This way, if those thugs come looking for trouble, you can handle it!"

Chapter 899 Mother-in-Law

Daniel's refusal prompted Jessica to make a decision, but he remained resolute, shaking his head. "I'm not doing it!"

"I said you have to! You don't get a choice! If you dare refuse, watch out for my punishment!"

"I don't want to live with Brittany; I want to live with you! If I'm going to stay in the dorm, it's not out of the question, but you must move in too. We can share a room!"

"There's no way I'm sharing a room with you!"

Jessica paused, considering, "As for moving into the dorm, it's not entirely off the table. After all, it's a three-bedroom apartment; I could visit occasionally."

While Jessica generally trusted Daniel and Brittany's interactions, the thought of having her husband share a space with another woman made her uncomfortable. It felt somewhat like her most treasured toy being played with by another girl.

Suddenly, the office door swung open with a loud bang.

Daniel had closed the door but hadn't locked it, so if someone barged in unceremoniously, it could be opened easily.

Walking in was a woman in a high-slit dress, strutting in high heels-none other than Avery, Jessica's mother.

As soon as Avery entered, she spotted her daughter sitting on Daniel's lap, with her arm wrapped around his neck.

The overly intimate scene made Avery avert her gaze immediately.

"What on earth are you two doing in broad daylight in the office? Get a room!"

After scolding them, Avery continued, "Are you two done yet? I'm about to turn around. This is scandalous!"

"We're done!"

Daniel chimed in cheerfully. "Mom, we're all good now! You can turn around; it's fine!"

As Daniel said this, Jessica's discomfort grew. While they had done nothing inappropriate, hearing it phrased that way felt humiliating, making it sound as though they had just engaged in something improper.

Feeling increasingly angry, Jessica couldn't hold back her frustration at Daniel.

So, she extended her hand and pinched his thigh hard.

"Ow!"

Daniel gasped, instinctively sucking in his breath, the pain causing him to grimace.

He wanted to yell out to relieve the sting, but a quick glare from Jessica stifled his voice, and he kept quiet.

Once Avery turned back to face

them and saw Daniel casually

perched in the boss's chair with

Jessica standing beside him her expression darkened.

"Rural boy, who gave you the right to sit here? Get up!"

"Yes, ma'am!"

"Don't call me ma'am; I'm not your mother!"

Avery's tone was irritated.

The thought that her daughter could potentially be involved with this rural boy infuriated her even more.

She had raised her daughter to be

exquisite, and the idea that this from the backwoods might take advantage of her was simply intolerable!

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Chapter 900 Fury

That situation was truly infuriating!

The more Avery thought about it, the angrier she became!

After Daniel got up from the boss's chair, Avery promptly plopped herself down in his place.

Crossing her legs, she fixed her gaze on Daniel and interrogated, "You two-how far have you gone?"

"Mom, are you implying that you're hoping for a grandchild?" Daniel teased with a grin.

"Rural boy, if you dare give me a grandchild, I'll break your legs! Even though you're married to Jessica, I haven't acknowledged your relationship yet. So, you better not touch my daughter! If you do, I'll make sure you regret it!"

Avery was fierce, her expression serious, as if she were a mother scolding an unruly son.

"Mom, I've been calling you mom for a long time now! I'm technically your son-in-law. Besides, Jessica and I have already taken care of things. So, creating a grandchild should just be natural, right?"

"Stop calling me your mom! I'm not your mother! If you dare to keep calling me that, I'll tear your mouth apart!"

After shooting Daniel a menacing glare, Avery turned to Jessica and asked, "What's the status between you two?"

"Um... um, we're not... not that far along," Jessica stammered, still feeling the weight of her mother's presence.

Despite having been with Daniel intimately, she couldn't bring herself to admit it. If she did, she wouldn't be able to handle her mother's wrath.

"Jessica, I warn you! As a young woman, you need to maintain your dignity! Even if you're married to this rural boy, I, your mother, have yet to acknowledge your marriage.

So you absolutely must not have any sexual relations! If you dare to, I'll break this rural boy's legs! And if he makes any inappropriate moves on you, I'll make sure he ends up in jail!" Avery's words left Daniel bewildered.

With a confused look on his face, he asked, "Mom, I'm your son-in-law! I'm legally Jessica's husband! Why are we talking about me going to prison? Doesn't that seem a bit cruel?"

"This is a warning in advance! I'm

letting you know. If you listen to me and keep your hands to yourself, you'll be safe. But if you dare to mistreat my Jessica, I will have you thrown in jail. I'll lock you up for ten or even fifteen years-believe me, you don't want that to happen!"

"Mom, I'm the most honest man in the world. You won't find anyone more honest than me! Just look at x how straightforward I am; I would never dare to mistreat Jessica! No, it's not that I wouldn't dare-it's that I couldn't bear to! Even if there any misbehavior, I assure you it would be Jessica bullying me."

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"If Jessica bullies you, you better take it; you have to endure it! You absolutely cannot say no! And not even a hint of resistance is allowed! If you dare to defy me, I'll break your legs!"

