

# **The Understated Dragon Lord**

## **Read Chapter 801 – 850**

### **Chapter 801 The Ghost Appears**

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"Britney, it's getting late. We should get out of here!"

"What are you talking about? Get out of here? You hillbilly, can you talk properly? It sounds like we're doomed! Spit that out right now!" "Spit, spit, spit!"

"Who are you spitting at? You just sprayed my face!"

Britney punched Daniel in annoyance. She knew this hillbilly did it on purpose.

"You told me to! Besides, it's just spit. It's not like I... did something worse on your face!"

Daniel's words took Britney a moment to process, but soon she realized what he meant.

"You pervy hillbilly! Are you messing with me? I'll beat you up!"

Furious, Britney started hitting Daniel with her fists.

This hillbilly, saying such shameless things! He's simply a jerk!

"Stop it! Britney, if you keep messing around and we encounter some creepy ghosts on the way, I'm not helping you! If I don't help, those ghosts could mess with your soul and take your life!"

"Quit your BS! I don't believe your ghost stories!"

Britney might say that, but since they'd arrived at Golden Light Hill, the dense forest and eerie surroundings had made her uneasy. Tombstones appeared here and there, many without names. The creepy surroundings did scare her a bit.

Plus, after punching Daniel for a while, Britney was getting tired. So, she stopped and took a break from hitting the hillbilly.

Anyway, the hillbilly was always around; she could hit him anytime. No rush.

"Hillbilly, lead the way! I want to see if we run into any ghosts tonight. If nothing happens, I'll beat you until you're a ghost! Let's see if you dare to lie to me again!"

"We'll see whether I'm lying after we... well, you know."

Daniel just mumbled something, but Britney sensed something off in his tone.

"You

me again? Do you feel like you with t

y are you messing withes to en.swnovels.et

haven't been hit enough?"

Britney put her hands on her hips, ready to explode like a tigress.

"What does it matter what I say? It's not like my words could change your actions!"

Daniel's answer made Britney stomp her feet in frustration.

"You... I'm gonna twist your arm!"

Britney gave Daniel's arm a hard twist. ther hands were sore fro

min earlier, so she c n strength left. Contehave

"I'm too tired today. I'll punish you later!"

"Sure, of course, right after we... you know."

Belongs

"You're talking nonsense again? I'll kick you to death!"

Britney landed

back kick on Daniel's

way!

then barked, "Lead-

you say one more

the

nonsense, you know what!"

"Fine! I'll lead! But if I do, Britney, will you give me something nice later?"

"Shut up! What do you want to see? Be careful, or I'll pound you to pieces!"

Daniel chuckled and led the way through the forest, teasing Britney along the way. The paths in Golden Light Hill were incredibly rough, Daniel realized.

## **Chapter 802 Disaster**

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Daniel pulled out a stack of papers from his backpack and handed them to Britney.

"Britney, follow right behind me. Every three steps, toss one of these papers. These are for the ghosts. And remember, every three steps, no exceptions. Otherwise, the road ahead won't be easy."

"Yes, yes, got it! Why do you have to be so chatty? It's such a hassle!"

Britney took the papers with a look of disdain.

After explaining to her, Daniel turned to the other two.

"Perry, you follow behind Britney. You've got protective markings on your face, so the ghosts won't come near you. By walking behind her, you can keep her safe."

Finally, Daniel looked at Nathan and asked, "Nathan, I'm giving you one last chance. Do you want me to draw protective marks on your face? If you still refuse and end up with your soul messed up by ghosts, or worse, dead or turned into a fool on Golden Light Hill, don't say I didn't warn you!"

Despite Daniel's good intentions, Nathan responded with a cold, mocking laugh.

"Haha!"

After laughing, he said disdainfully, "Hillbilly, you sure talk a lot! Your acting is top-notch; you should win an Oscar. But your performance doesn't fool me! What ghosts? Corrupt my soul? Haha! Why don't you bring those ghosts out? I'd love to see how they corrupt my soul! I've practiced martial arts since I was young. I'm not just Perry's driver; I'm his bodyguard. If any ghosts show up, I'll knock them out with a punch and have them screaming in no time. Let's see if they dare show their faces again!"

"Fine! If you're that confident, Nathan, and think you can knock out those ghosts with one punch, then suit yourself. You'll be on your own."

For someone like Nathan, Daniel didn't bother to argue further. If they encountered ghosts, Nathan would be the one to suffer, not Daniel.

After giving all the instructions, Daniel started leading the way.

The four walked on. Suddenly, a cold wind blew around them. Whoosh, whoosh!

The wind blew from behind, sending chills down their spines. The trees and bushes around them rustled loudly. The papers Britney had been tossing to the ground were all picked up by the wind, swirling in the air.

"The ghosts are here," Daniel warned cautiously.

"Haha!"

With a mocking laugh, Nathan dismissed him.

"It's just some wind. It's common on mountains. Where are the ghosts? I don't see any ghosts!"

"Nathan, I advise you to shut up. Don't speak, or you'll attract the ghosts to you. If they come near you, you might not die of fright, but you'll at least be scared to wet your pants!"

bet

"Haha! Wet my pants? I've never been scared like that in my life! If a ghost dares come near, I'll punch it out of here, making it scream for mercy!"

## **Chapter 803 No Prank**

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Nathan was always so confident. He didn't believe in ghosts at all, so he wasn't scared- not even a little bit!

Just then...

Boom!

A piece of paper, tossed around by the wind, suddenly caught fire in mid-air.

And that flaming piece instantly set all the other papers ablaze.

Brittany watched the floating, burning papers crackle and ignite an enormous blaze. She was stunned.

Looking at Daniel in disbelief, she asked, "What's... what's happening?"

"The ghosts are withdrawing money!" Daniel answered with a chuckle.

"Ghosts withdrawing money?"

Brittany pointed at the crackling papers and asked, "You mean to say, these papers caught fire because the ghosts are withdrawing money?" "Exactly! Look closely. When these papers burn, they turn into wisps of black smoke. We withdraw money from ATMs, but ghosts have to burn the papers to turn them into black smoke, and that's how they get their money!"

"You've got to be kidding me! Only I would believe something like that from you!"

Brittany eyed Daniel skeptically and asked, "Really? Are there actually ghosts here? How come I can't see any? How about you let a ghost show up in front of me so I can see what it looks like?"

"Making a ghost appear isn't hard, but Brittany, you're not protected right now. Letting a ghost show up could be really dangerous for you. So, I need to draw a protection spell on you first," Daniel said seriously.

"With what? You want to draw something on my face with ash?" Brittany shook her head and firmly refused, "No way!"

"If you don't want ash on your face, I have another method."

"What method?" Brittany asked.

"Uh..." Daniel thought for a moment and said, "Close your eyes. I promise I won't draw on your face."

"Hick, you better not be messing with

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f you dare to prank m

sinove might kick you right off

cliff!"

Seeing the papers in the air burn to ash, Brittany started to believe Daniela

bit. Even though she didn't

believe in ghosts, the eerie environment made her uneasy.

What if there really were ghosts in this world?

Better to believe it just in case.

So, Brittany closed her eyes.

Looking at the beautiful woman standing there with her eyes closed, her long, curled eyelashes were truly a sight. Her perfectly sculpted face was incredibly beautiful!

Her dewy skin made Daniel almost want to reach out and give it a gentle pinch!

After snapping out of his brief daze, Daniel extended his hand and started drawing on Brittany's chest.

Brittany was shocked the moment he touched her.

Was this hick taking advantage of her? Shouldn't she just hit him?

At the very least, she should stop him immediately!

But why wasn't she stopping him? Why was she even starting to enjoy it?

She found herself thinking, maybe he should keep going for a bit longer!

## **Chapter 804 Cheating**

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As soon as he finished drawing, Daniel quickly pulled his hand back. He genuinely wasn't trying to take advantage of Brittany; he was seriously drawing a protection spell. No funny business, just the spell.

Brittany, on the other hand, was actually enjoying it!

Even though Daniel's actions seemed suspect, he made her chest feel all tingly in a good way. She was definitely enjoying it.

She even thought her chest had grown a bit from the way his fingers moved around, like some super expensive spa treatment!

But then, the magical feeling disappeared.

Anger flared up in Brittany's heart out of nowhere. Clutching her chest, she shot a furious look at Daniel and demanded, "Hick, what the heck were you doing just now?"

"I was drawing a protection spell on you! I promise those ghosts can't get near you now. If they try, the spell will push them away or even make them disappear!" Daniel explained, completely serious.

This protection spell was totally different from the one he drew for Perry. That one was just a quick sketch on paper-super simple.

But for Brittany, Daniel used something special: his Qi of Seven Dragons. He used this rare, invaluable energy, which money couldn't buy, to draw a protection spell for her, and she was still unhappy? Women, they can be so greedy!

"Where did you draw the spell?" Brittany demanded.

"Right here," Daniel answered instinctively, giving her chest a little poke. He hadn't fully appreciated it while focused on the spell, so...

Brittany was shocked, staring at him in disbelief.

"Ahhh!"

"You pervert! You shameless jerk! You

poke my chest? I'm gonna

od my chest? How

dare you

you!"

Trying to regain her dignity and make him think she was genuinely angry, Brittany started punching Daniel. But in the process, she "accidentally" brushed up against him several times-her arm, her face-it was all a little too deliberate.

Daniel was bewildered. He wasn't an idiot. This wasn't like when Brittany had really tried to hurt him before. This time, it felt more like she was letting him enjoy it.

Wait a second, was she actually hitting him, or was she flirting with him?

Damn! He couldn't fall for it. After all, she was Jessica's secretary.

Never cheat with your wife's secretary. If he slept with Brittany, Jessica would find out eventually.

If she found out, he wouldn't get The Grass of the Sealed Dragon.

Without The Grass of the Sealed Dragon, he could die!

Sure, the lady was attractive, but his life was on the line!

## **Chapter 805 Where's the Ghost?**

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Having made up his mind, Daniel quickly calmed himself down, entering a state of post-nut clarity.

Seeing Brittany and Daniel flirt, Nathan suddenly felt a surge of jealousy. His face twisted with anger.

Nathan didn't dare get mad at Brittany, but he could definitely unleash his fury on Daniel!

Pointing his finger at Daniel's face, he roared, "Hick, didn't you say there were ghosts? Then where are they? I don't see any!"

"The ghost is right on your back! Can't you feel it?" Daniel asked with a mischievous grin.

"On my back? There's no ghost on my back."

"Yup, it's hanging onto your back! And now, its hands are wrapped around your neck!"

Daniel's words were meant to paint a picture, but he wasn't making this up. He could actually see the ghost clinging to Nathan's back, its hands reaching for his neck. The ghost appeared intent on choking Nathan to death!

After killing Nathan, the ghost would claim his soul!

Nathan was already having trouble breathing, and Daniel's words made him even more anxious. Suddenly, he felt like there really were hands squeezing his neck, as if someone was trying to choke him to death.



Even though he felt suffocated, Nathan refused to give in. He wasn't about to admit Daniel was right!

So, he stubbornly said, "What ghost is choking me? I feel just fine! My breathing is perfectly normal! I don't feel anything around my neck. So where's this ghost? I think you're just making things up, hick!"

Just as Nathan finished speaking, Brittany's eyes widened in shock.

She saw it.

She saw a little boy in red clothes clinging to Nathan's back.

The boy had only half a face; the other half was a bloody mess, like it was rotting, with maggots crawling all over it.

Even more terrifying, the boy was smiling at her.

That smile made Brittany quickly cover her mouth, afraid any sound she made would draw the boy's attention.

Though the boy's body and face

were

were those of a child, his hands were those of an adult-large and rough, with black dirt under his fingernails.

"Holy crap! A ghost!" Perry screamed suddenly.

He had also seen the ghost on Nathan's back and immediately hid behind Daniel.

"A ghost? Where?" Nathan asked, his voice tinged with a hint of fear.

"B-Behind you! It's hanging onto your neck! Look back and see who it is!" Perry's voice trembled as he tried to warn Nathan.

"There's no way there's a ghost! Ghosts don't exist! They're just made-up stories to scare people!"

Despite his denial, the fear in

Nathan's

eyes was apparent. The et

doubt was starting to creep in. Was

Daniel actually telling the

truth?

Brittany stepped closer to Daniel, seeking comfort in his presence. Her skepticism was now mingled with fear, thanks to the horrifying sight she couldn't unsee.

And that sight was edging Nathan ever closer to admitting the impossible.

## **Chapter 806 Save Me Now!**

### **Chapter 806 Save Me Now!**

Even as Nathan confidently spoke, he turned his head to look back.

"FUCK!"

Seeing the ghostly boy, Nathan screamed and collapsed to the ground, completely drained of strength. He attempted to stand up and run, but his legs just wouldn't cooperate.

As Nathan sat there, trembling, the boy immediately crawled onto his chest, making himself comfortable.

The boy then took one of his large, rough hands and pulled a wriggling maggot from his rotting face, offering it to Nathan. With his other hand, he pointed at his own mouth.

The boy's actions left Nathan paralyzed with fear.

"Get... get away from me!"

"How can he get away? He's sitting on your chest, offering you a delicacy from his face!" Daniel joked, clearly enjoying the situation.

"Hick, quit joking around and save me! You're supposed to be so powerful, aren't you? Do something!"

Nathan was genuinely desperate now.

"Oh, come on, Nathan. I asked if you wanted a protection spell earlier, but you said no. If you didn't need my help then, why would you need it now? So, I'll just let you deal with it on your own."

"Brittany, we were college buddies, right? Please, ask him to save me!"

Realizing that pleading with Daniel was futile, Nathan turned his desperation toward Brittany. He knew she couldn't stand to see someone in distress and wouldn't ignore his plea. Instead of asking the ruthless hick, he'd beg his kind-hearted former classmate.

The ghostly boy opened his mouth, revealing sharp fangs, and leaned in to bite Nathan's neck. Brittany, desperate, shouted at Daniel, "Hick, save him!"

"I'm not obligated to follow your orders, am I? I'm not your man. But if I save him, you owe me one."

"Just do it!"

Brittany nudged Daniel with her knee, pushing him forward.

The ghost boy noticed Daniel advancing and leaped at him.

"A ghost attacking me?" Daniel casually snapped a tree branch and swung it at the incoming ghost. Smack!

He hit the ghost square on its back, knocking it to the ground.

"Owwwwww..."

The ghost let out a tortured wail before dissolving into a puff of black smoke.

Ghosts, being made of energy,

disintegrate into black smoke

their spirit is dispersed, vani Wheel

from this world.

swrongs to

With the ghost gone, Nathan clambered up, still shaky. His pants were slightly damp- he'd wet himself out of fear. "Nathan, do you believe in ghosts now?" Daniel asked with a smirk.

"Where's the ghost? I didn't see any ghost.

Nathack, don't you try to fool reverted to his stubborn!"

denial now that the ghost.

Brittany just sighed, relieved that the immediate danger had passed, but bemused by Nathan's obstinacy. She couldn't decide if his denial was out of genuine disbelief or sheer pride. Either way, she knew just got a whole lot more complicated.

## **Read Chapter 807 Still Stubborn**

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"Alright! If you say there are no ghosts in this world, then so be it! But if a ghost tries to climb on you and kill you again, don't expect me to help. After all, there are no ghosts, right?" Daniel said cheerfully.

"There are no ghosts! It was just a hallucination! All of it! Where are the ghosts? Ghosts don't exist!" Nathan's tone remained as stubborn as ever.

"A hallucination? Nathan, you're saying that little boy was a hallucination?" Daniel asked.

"What else could it be? If it were a real ghost, would I still be alive? And if it was a ghost, shouldn't it still be here?"

Nathan was confident now that the ghost had been eliminated, so he wasn't scared of seeing another one. There was no way he could be so unlucky to encounter two ghosts in one night, right?

"Nathan, you can say that now, but if you run into another ghost later and want me to save you, it's going to cost you. I'll deduct it straight from your salary, and Perry here will transfer it to me. I'll only charge you ten grand per rescue!" Daniel turned to Perry with a grin and asked, "Perry, how does that sound?"

"Sounds good! Let's do it your way!" Perry agreed without hesitation. He didn't care about the money, especially after witnessing that terrifying ghost himself. On Golden Light Hill, he had to follow Daniel's lead.

Besides, he needed Daniel's help to save his daughter.

Daniel's earlier showdown with the ghost had left Perry impressed. A ghost so frightening, his face half rotted away with maggots, and yet Daniel dealt with it effortlessly with just a tree branch.

"Daniel, when you took out that ghost, you only used a tree branch. Does that mean if we encounter another ghost, we can just use a tree branch to fight it off too?" Perry asked curiously.

"I can do it, but you guys can't!" Daniel replied bluntly.

"Oh!" Perry acknowledged, while Nathan silently picked up a tree branch and held it in his hand.

Nathan thought to himself, his

strength must be greater than this so-called hick's. If Daniel could kill a ghost with a small branch, then so could he!

With renewed confidence, Nathan was no longer worried. Even if he encountered another ghost tonight he wouldn't be afraid. He held a branch from the very tree Daniel had used and it was both larger and thicker.

So, even if the next ghost was more powerful than the last, he'd be able to handle it.

Seeing Nathan clutching a tree branch, Daniel immediately understood his intentions.

"Nathan, why are you holding that tree branch? Are you planning to use it to fight ghosts?" Daniel asked with a friendly grin.

"Fight ghosts? What are you talking about? There are no ghosts in this world!" Nathan continued to deny stubbornly.

"Then why are you holding that branch?" Daniel pressed.

Nathan, caught off guard by the question, hesitated but quickly tried to muster a response that would keep up his façade, knowing full well that he was clutching onto it for dear life. The nagging what-if questions gnawed at his bravado-could Daniel be right? Could there be more ghosts out here? He wasn't ready to admit it yet, but deep down, the fear was real.

## **Chapter 808 Scared Stiff**

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Nathan hesitated for a moment, but quickly collected himself.

"Snakes! Of course, I'm using this branch to ward off snakes! The ecosystem on Golden Light Hill is so rich, there must be plenty of poisonous snakes. Walking at night, you need a branch in hand to scare them away. If we get bitten by a snake and can't get antivenom in time, we could die! And if we come across tall grass, I'll use the branch to rustle it and check for snakes."

"Nathan! Swinging that branch around, you might not scare away any snakes, but you could definitely attract ghosts. If you spook a ghost, it might come for you-latch onto your throat, drink your blood, eat your flesh, and snatch your soul! You'd die on the spot!" Daniel warned with a hint of mischief.

Nathan responded with a dismissive chuckle.

"Hah!"

Coldly, he shot back, "You think I'm some gullible kid? There are no ghosts in this world! Golden Light Hill is ghost-free. The only threat here is snakes poisonous snakes. I suggest you guys follow my lead and carry a branch. Otherwise, if you get bitten by a snake, you'll regret it! The most dangerous one around here is the king cobra.

"Do you know what a king cobra is? If it bites you, you're dead. Look at this environment, our situation. If you got bitten by a king cobra, even getting to the nearest hospital would take hours-you'd be dead already."

Nathan's warning scared Brittany. She was absolutely terrified of snakes.

With a look of horror on her face, Brittany turned to Daniel and asked seriously, "Hick, are there really snakes on Golden Light Hill?"

"Of course."

"King cobras?"

"Yep! King cobras are native to Golden Light Hill. There are probably hundreds of thousands of them up here. Each one is lethally poisonous. But the notion that a bite will kill you in half an hour is a bit exaggerated!"

"Do you know how toxic a king cobra bite is? How long would it really take to die from one?" Brittany asked, her fear intensifying.

"Heh heh heh..." Daniel chuckled before replying, "Brittany, don't worry. As long as I'm here, even if a king cobra bites you, I can neutralize the venom. I guarantee you won't die!"

"You can neutralize the venom? How?" Brittany asked, intrigued but still frightened.

"If you're bitten by a snake, the first thing you need to do is suck out the venom. Then, find any nearby herbs known to treat snake venom, chew them up, and apply them to the wound. If the venom is thoroughly sucked out and the herbs are applied, you'll be fine."

"You'd suck the venom out of me?" Brittany questioned.

"Uh..." Daniel hesitated before saying, "That depends on where the king cobra bites you. In some places, I'd use my mouth to extract the venom.

But in other places, I definitely wouldn't, because I wouldn't want me!"

you to take advantage of

Reluctantly, Brittany smiled despite her fear. Daniel's confident and casual demeanor somehow made her feel a bit more secure.

Meanwhile, Nathan just rolled eyes, still gripping his branch tightly, convinced that only he had the logical and practical approach to their night on Golden Light Hill.

## **Chapter 809 Shocked**

### **Chapter 809 Shocked**

Daniel's reply infuriated Brittany. She put one hand on her hip and pointed a finger at his nose, questioning him loudly, "Hick, what do you mean? Are you saying I took advantage of you?"

"Of course! With a body as great as mine, you're definitely taking advantage of me!" Daniel replied with a look of disdain.

"Shut up!" Brittany snapped, her voice dripping with irritation. "You think I took advantage of you? You're the one who took advantage of me, you pervert! You have no shame at all! You're the most shameless, shameless freak I've ever met!"

"Brittany, if you keep insulting me, and another ghost comes to bother you, I just might not help. I'll let the ghost take your soul and leave you to die here! You'll turn into a lady ghost for sure!"

"Hick, if you let me become a lady ghost, I'll haunt you every night. I'll crawl into your bed and scare the life out of you!"

"Brittany, you're so beautiful that even as a ghost, you'd still be gorgeous. If you crawled onto my bed in the middle of the night, I wouldn't be scared -I'd be thrilled! No man would mind a pretty girl showing up in his bed. It'd be the best thing ever!"

"You... you're impossible!" Brittany exclaimed, her frustration clear. "Hick, stop fooling around and lead the way! Let's keep moving!"

"Exactly, Daniel, we can't waste more

time. We need to find my daughter

ie

fast! Golden Light Hill is truly a dangerous place-first, it's haunted now there are poisonous snakes, Why on earth did Chloe have to come here in the middle of the night for a mission? If they had to run a mission, why not do it during the day?" Perry lamented, pure worry etched in his voice. His only daughter was the center of his concern.

Perry had always been against his daughter joining the police force, preferring her to be a general

The constant risk of danger at the police force worried him sick. Why

manager at his company instead et

did she have to take such a hy

dangerous job when other safer options existed?

"Perry, based on my calculations, your daughter came to Golden Light Hill at night due to an emergency, likely involving a life-or-death

situation. If I'm correct, it's because someone took hostages and fled to Golden Light Hill. Chloe and her team probably entered to rescue the hostages," Daniel explained.

Perry was stunned by this revelation. He stared at Daniel in disbelief and asked, "Daniel, how do you know this so well? Do you have some inside source in the police department?"

"Inside source? I don't have any. Didn't I tell you? I'm a fortune teller! I can see people's fates. That's how I figured out the situation," Daniel clarified. But Perry wasn't convinced. "Daniel, even if you're a fortune teller, and even if you can see people's fates, surely you need to meet my daughter first to see her fate, right? You've never met her. How can you know so much about her situation without even seeing her?"

Daniel smirked ever so slightly and said, "Perry, my abilities go beyond just seeing someone's fate. I can sense the aura and energies around us. From the information and the urgency, I inferred what must have transpired."

Perry was still doubtful, but Daniel's confidence and details piqued his curiosity. Perhaps there was more to this hick than met the eye. Regardless, he had no choice but to trust Daniel now, for the safety of his daughter and her team.



# Chapter 810 The Cold

## Chapter 810 The Cold

Facing Perry's doubts, Daniel patiently explained.

"Perry, your daughter is your flesh and blood. As a fortune teller, I can sense her current state through your aura and actions. The situation is that you're desperate to save her, and she's equally desperate to rescue the hostages. If the hostages can't be saved, it's a dead end for both of you."

As Daniel spoke, a sudden wind blew through the area.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

The wind on Golden Light Hill was incredibly cold-colder than a gust from an ice cellar. Even in winter, the wind didn't feel this biting!

Three out of the four people shivered from the cold. The only one unaffected was, of course, Daniel.

Seeing Brittany shivering, Daniel cheerfully suggested, "Brittany, if you're cold, you can hold onto my arm. If you hold onto me, you won't feel cold."

"Shut up! You just want to take advantage of me!" Brittany scoffed. But then, she reluctantly hooked her arm around Daniel's.

The moment she held his arm, it was like embracing a warm, fluffy puppy. She immediately felt warmer.

Perry noticed that Brittany, who had been shivering like him, stopped trembling as soon as she embraced Daniel's arm.

Thinking it might actually help, Perry decided to set aside his embarrassment. He rushed over and grabbed Daniel's other arm.

His actions caught Daniel off guard.

"Perry, what are you doing?"

"I'm cold too! But the moment I held onto your arm, I felt warm again," Perry admitted.

"Perry, I offer this warmth service to beauties like Brittany. If you're going to hold my arm for warmth, I'm going to have to charge you eten grand!" Daniel joked.

"That's fair! If you save my daughter today, I will not only sign a contract with your group tomorrow, but I also give you an extra reward!" Perry promised.

On the other side, Nathan was shivering uncontrollably from the mountain wind. Despite wearing a windbreaker, he felt as if he had nothing on. The icy wind cut right through him, making him feel drenched from head to toe as if he had been thrown into a tub of ice water.

This feeling was unbearable. It was as if he was soaked in freezing water and left standing in the winter wind.

"Let's keep moving!" Daniel said.

Balancing the two people hanging from his arms wasn't easy, but the path ahead was relatively flat and wide, allowing them to walk side by side without much trouble.

Suddenly, a bloody hand shot up from the ground and grabbed Nathan's ankle!

"Ah! Fuck! A ghost!" Nathan screamed. He swung his tree branch wildly at the bloody hand clutching his ankle.

He initially thought a couple of hits would make the hand disappear.

## **Chapter 811 Save Me**

### **Chapter 811 Save Me**

But the bloody hand didn't disappear. Instead, it yanked hard, causing Nathan to stumble and crash to the ground.

"Help! Help! Somebody save me!" Nathan screamed, desperately trying to pull his trapped foot back. But the hand held on tight, like a sturdy vine, making it impossible for him to move.

"Hick, stop laughing and save me! Hurry!" Nathan was panicking, once again wetting himself in fear.

"Nathan, if I remember correctly, a moment ago you were adamant that there are no ghosts. You said there definitely aren't any on Golden Light Hill, only snakes! So, what's happening now? Have you run into a ghost?" Daniel taunted, clearly enjoying the show.

Daniel saw this as a teachable moment. Nathan was incredibly stubborn, and unless he encountered a truly life-threatening situation, he would never abandon his rigid beliefs. Daniel suspected that even in the face of death, Nathan would still be obstinate!

The first time Nathan encountered a ghost, Daniel saved him, but Nathan remained ungrateful and continued to deny the existence of ghosts. This time, Daniel intended to teach him a financial lesson: rescues come at a cost.

"Hick, stop wasting time and save me!" Nathan was genuinely terrified. He could feel the bloody hand dragging him towards the edge of the cliff. Below the cliff lay a sheer drop into the abyss. If Nathan were to fall, he would surely be shattered into pieces, reduced to a pulp.

"Nathan, I can save you, but it won't be free. We need to discuss terms," Daniel said cheerfully, showing no signs of urgency.

"Hick, you want to negotiate terms now? What terms could you possibly want? If you don't act now, that hand will drag me over the cliff and I'll die, smashed to bits!" Nathan yelled, his voice filled with desperation.

"Nathan, even if you do fall to your death, what difference does it make to me? Why should I worry? So, I've got time to negotiate. If you think you have plenty of time and that the bloody hand can't drag you off the cliff just yet, we can take our time discussing the terms. I believe in fairness—we need to come to a mutually satisfying agreement," Daniel explained, remaining unruffled.

"Hick, what terms do you want?" Nathan asked.

"There's no rush. Let me first ask Perry something." Daniel turned to Perry and asked, "Is Nathan really just a driver, with no other roles?"

"No other roles," Perry confirmed.

"So, he's a full-time employee with no side jobs?"

"If he dared take on any side jobs, I'd fire him immediately." "Alright, Perry, tell me, how much does Nathan make in a year?"

"All things considered, including his 401k, he earns around \$100,000 to \$200,000. He's been with me for years—loyal and hardworking. For a driver he's paid very well. I'm a sentimental guy; I take good care of my employees and am never stingy with them," Perry explained.

Daniel nodded thoughtfully, then turned back to Nathan. "Alright, Nathan, here's the deal. For me to

save you, it's going to cost you.

Considering your annual salary

charge you a rescue fee of \$20,000. Agree to this, and I'll pull you up."

Nathan gulped, his panic intensifying as he felt the bloody hand tugging him closer to the edge. He realized he had no choice. Begrudgingly, he nodded, "Fine! Just save me!"

Satisfied, Daniel finally stepped forward with a smirk on his face, ready to help Nathan out of the deadly grasp.

"Alright, let's get you out of this mess," Daniel said, preparing to rid Nathan of his ghostly tormentor.

## **Chapter 812 The Expensive Price**

### **Chapter 812 The Expensive Price**

"Are you worried Nathan might leave for another job?" Daniel asked.

"Not a chance! He won't leave," Perry replied confidently.

"Why not?"

"If Nathan leaves my employ, he won't get the same high salary anywhere else as a driver. Plus, nowhere else will be as comfortable for him as my company."

Perry didn't mention explicitly, but he knew sometimes Nathan would skim a little money here and there when running errands. However, Nathan did it reasonably and never went overboard. Because of this, Perry found Nathan to be a decent guy and had kept him on, trusting him throughout the years.

"So if Nathan is so glued to your company, here's the deal: I'll rescue him, but it'll cost a ten thousand dollar rescue fee, payable by you, Perry. You can then deduct the sum from Nathan's salary over time."

"Alright, alright, Daniel, whatever you say! Just hurry up and save Nathan! That bloody hand is about to pull him over the edge. If he dies, I'll have trouble finding a driver as good as him!" Perry urged.

"Don't worry, Perry. With me here, Nathan isn't going anywhere."

With that, Daniel cheerfully walked over to Nathan, who was struggling furiously.

When he reached Nathan, Daniel picked up the tree branch that had fallen to the ground and struck the bloody hand with it.

\*Smack!\*

With a sharp crack, the bloody hand let out a horrifying wail.

"Ahhhh!"

Then, the hand dissolved into a cloud of blood mist and disappeared into the wind.

Nathan was saved!

"Stand up, Nathan!" Daniel said with a grin.

Nathan got to his feet, looking both frustrated and relieved. "Hick, you earned ten grand just by hitting that hand once?"

"Even though it was just one hit, that hit saved your life! If I hadn't done that, you'd be dead now. Doesn't your life have at least that much value?"

"You... you... that's not fair!" Nathan suddenly realized, "I remember now! When I was scared by that hand, you said earlier it would only cost one grand for a rescue. We agreed on one grand! How did it become ten grand?"

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"Because I have the right to change the price!" Daniel replied, nearly causing Nathan to spit blood in frustration.

"You... changing the price? You're just a ruthless profiteer! Do you have any sense of shame?"

"Shame? What good is that? Ten grand can erase all the shame," Daniel chuckled. He then added with a grin. "Nathan, since I just earned ten grand from you, I'll give you a special discount offer."

Nathan eyed him suspiciously, "What discount offer?"

"For an additional one thousand dollars, I'll draw a protection spell on your face. With this spell, I guarantee no more ghosts will bother you on our journey. If they do, I'll take care of them for free as part of my after-sales service!" Daniel explained with a chuckle.

## Chapter 813 The Trap

### Chapter 813 The Trap

Nathan immediately panicked when he heard Daniel's proposal.

"What? You already conned me out of ten grand and now you want another one thousand?"

"Nathan, if you don't want to pay the thousand, then the next time a ghost attacks you and you call for my help, the price will double. I'll charge you twenty thousand."

"Hick, you... you have no morals! You bastard!"

"Call me whatever you want, but I'm providing a paid service, and these are the fixed prices."

"The prices are set by me, no room for negotiation. If you don't want to pay one thousand now, you'll have to pay twenty thousand later."

"You... you bastard!" Nathan roared, his face turning red with anger. He felt a strong hatred toward Daniel.

But what choice did he have? They were on Golden Light Hill, a place where ghosts could attack at any moment!

Nathan had no choice but to agree.

"Fine! I agree!" He begrudgingly complied, realizing that refusing had already cost him ten thousand dollars. If he refused again, it could cost him another twenty thousand!

With another thousand in his pocket, Daniel led the group onward.

The rest of the journey was uneventful, with no more encounters with ghosts.

They eventually arrived at an abandoned villa complex. It was overgrown with weeds, giving off an eerie vibe.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

The wind began to howl again.

Since many of the villas were incomplete, they had no doors or windows. The wind blowing through the empty houses created a haunting sound, reminiscent of ghostly wails.

The eerie sounds raised the hairs on Nathan's neck.

"Nathan, is the protection spell I drew on your face still working? If a ghost shows up and the spell doesn't protect you, you owe me triple the amount I paid! No, wait, ten times. Actually, a hundred times!" Nathan pointed to his face, which Daniel had marked with a crude drawing of a turtle using ash, demanding.

Nathan figured this was his chance to reclaim the eleven thousand he'd been swindled out of, maybe even make a profit!

"Nathan, we're both men. Men stick

to their word promised that if any ghost bothers you after drawing that protection spell, I'll take care of it and ensure your safety. As for compensating you triple, tenfold, or a hundredfold, I never promised that. So, it doesn't exist. Don't imagine things," Daniel replied calmly.

"Hick, what are you saying? Are you admitting that the protection spell you drew is useless?" Nathan questioned.

"Of course it's useful! Ever since I drew that spell, we haven't encountered any ghosts. Before I drew it, we ran into ghosts twice, and both times they came for you."

"Hick, I see now, you've been tricking me all along! You conned me out of ten grand, and then another grand!"

Perry couldn't remain silent any longer. He had to intervene.

"Alright, enough already. Nathan, focus on what's important. We're here to find my daughter and ensure she's safe. Daniel, no more games, alright? We need to make sure

everyone gets through this safely."

Nathan grumbled but stayed silent, conceding to Perry's authority. They all knew the real priority was finding Chloe and resolving the night's tensions, ghosts or no ghosts.

## **Chapter 814 Chloe Arrives**

## Chapter 814 Chloe Arrives

"Shut up, Nathan!" Perry barked. "If it wasn't for Daniel, you'd be dead by now! Keep arguing with him, and I'll fire you!"

Nathan immediately fell silent, knowing Perry was his boss. As a driver, he made around \$200,000 officially, plus additional income. His yearly salary topped \$400,000 to \$500,000. Where could he find another job like that? He had to cherish it, really cherish it.

At that moment, footsteps sounded behind them. Everyone turned to see a small team of officers approaching, led by a female cop. She wore a uniform, had short hair, and exuded confidence. Though her uniform wasn't tight, Daniel could still see her curvy figure.

Daniel, who always admired beautiful things, stared openly, appreciating her chest and hips. The team was from the police department, led by Perry's daughter, Chloe.

Seeing Daniel engrossed, Brittany stomped on his foot with the heel of her shoe. "What are you staring at?" she demanded, annoyed.

"What do you think? Can't you see? I'm obviously looking at a beautiful woman, a strong and confident beauty. Just look at how cool she walks!" "You're shameless!" Brittany snapped.

Daniel ignored her, turning to Perry instead. "Perry, is that your daughter?"

"Yes, that's Chloe," Perry confirmed.

"Is she married?" Daniel asked.

"No," Perry replied.

"Does she have a boyfriend?"

"No."

After answering, Perry felt something was off and asked, "Daniel, what's this about?"

"Nothing! Just asking. Don't worry, I'm not interested in your daughter."

Perry felt uneasy. Daniel said he wasn't interested, but his long stare suggested otherwise.

Brittany quickly warned Daniel, "You



better be telling the truth, you country bumpkin! If you try anything with Chloe, I'll make sure you regret it might even break your legs!"

Her words made Perry laugh. "Brittany, you're overthinking it. My daughter might be beautiful, but no man dares to pursue her. Even I, her father, have to be cautious around her. Honestly, she's tougher than her mom. When her mom scolds me, I sometimes talk back. But when Chloe scolds me, I don't dare say a word. You have no idea, when she's angry, everyone's scared."

As they chatted, Chloe and her team walked over. Seeing Perry, Chloe's expression turned serious.

"Dad, what

who you doing here? And

who are these people? What doing out here so late? It's

are you

dangerous!" Content belonOve

## **Chapter 815 The Century-Old Evil Spirit**

### **Chapter 815 The Century-Old Evil Spirit**

"I... I'm here to inspect the construction site," Perry stammered, afraid of his daughter's wrath. He didn't dare admit he came to ensure her safety; she would surely scold him for that.

"Inspect the construction site? In the middle of the night? Do you know how dangerous it is here?" Chloe reprimanded.

"What's dangerous about it? It's just a bunch of unfinished buildings. Oh... wait, you're right! This place is super dangerous because it's haunted! I brought a few guys with me because of the ghost stories. When we're in a group, even ghosts would be scared and stay away!" Perry, being the smooth talker he was, quickly spun the ghost story into his narrative, sounding completely casual.

"Haunted? There are no such things as ghosts! The danger I meant are armed robbers! You all need to leave, now!" Chloe commanded. But then she reconsidered, "On

second thought, stay right here. If you leave now and run into those robbers, it'll be much worse."

Her contradictory instructions made Daniel chuckle.

"Chloe, yes, there are robbers, but they're not the biggest threat. The real danger here is the evil spirit, one that's been around for a century! These spirits are incredibly strong and can cause hallucinations. If those spirits get hold of your minds, you might end up shooting each other."

Chloe glared at Daniel, unimpressed. "Who are you? Stop with the nonsense. Don't try to spook us."

"My name is Daniel. I'm the

Executive Assistant to the CEO at TMO. The Golden Light Hill tourism project is under TMO's management now. I came with your dad to

discuss this partnership," Daniel

explained hastily. He always had patience for beautiful women. It's just how men are—they need to be extra patient with attractive women.

"So, you're the idiot who lured my dad here?" Chloe retorted.

Daniel was taken aback, looking at her incredulously. "Chloe, how am I the idiot? I saved your father's life. If I'm an idiot, what does that make your dad? And what does that make you?"

His retort left Chloe momentarily speechless.

"You... you, I'm your beloved grandma," Chloe shot back. As a seasoned cop who had dealt with all kinds of criminals, a small-time tough guy like Daniel was no challenge for her.

"Grandson, call me grandma, and I'll give you a gift! For now, you'd better stand still and not move an inch. If those robbers take you hostage, don't blame me for not saving you!"

Chloe didn't know why, but she felt

unusually at ease bantering with Daniel. With any other man, she wouldn't have joked so quickly or freely. Meeting someone for the first time and cracking such jokes wasn't her usual style, but with Daniel, it just felt different.

## Chapter 816 Rash Actions

### Chapter 816 Rash Actions

However, she was genuinely furious! How dare this annoying guy claim there were ghosts right in front of her? In her world, there were no such things as ghosts. When this man mentioned ghosts, he was clearly trying to deceive her. And she couldn't stand being lied to!

"Dear Chloe, I don't need your help. If those robbers are foolish enough to take me hostage, they'd be making the dumbest mistake ever. You have no idea what I'm capable of! I could slap them all down in a heartbeat, making them cry and beg for mercy without even breaking a sweat," Daniel boasted confidently, earning yet another eye roll from Chloe.

"You idiot, first you try to scare me, and now you're just bragging," she retorted, annoyed.

"Why am I an idiot? Unless, Chloe, you're a big idiot yourself to have given birth to me, the little idiot?" Daniel countered cheekily.

"You... one more word and I'll cuff you!" Chloe threatened, pulling out her handcuffs and clinking them menacingly in front of Daniel.

"Chloe, is this how you like to play? These handcuffs should be for our private time, don't you think? Plus, if we're going to use them, you better hand over the key first. Otherwise, it'd be kinda awkward if I can't free us, especially if we're, you know, in the middle of something intimate. Calling 911 in such a situation wouldn't be fun, right?" Daniel's suggestive comments made Chloe's blood boil.

"You little punk! You looking to get hurt? I'm on a mission right now. When I catch those robbers, I'll cuff you and take you to the station.

Then you'll see how I deal with you! After some time in custody, you won't dare talk nonsense again," Chloe snapped, her patience wearing thin.

"Yeah. Hehehe..." Daniel chuckled mischievously. After laughing, he added cheekily, "Chloe, you think I'll stop talking nonsense after we play? We've just met; using those handcuffs is still a distant event!"

"You..." Chloe stomped her foot in frustration but prioritized her mission over dealing with Daniel. She had no time to waste on him.

Forgetting Daniel, Chloe turned to her team member beside her and asked, "Jax, you're sure the robbers are in that abandoned building up ahead?"

"Yes, Chloe," Jax nodded, pointing to

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the display on his specialized phone. "Based on the thermal imaging feedback, those robbers should be in that building. However, our equipment is a bit outdated, so can't pinpoint their exact location. We need to be cautious and not make any rash moves."

## **Chapter 817 Brainless**

### **Chapter 817 Brainless**

After speaking, Jax, aware of Chloe's nature, didn't forget to give one last reminder.

"Chloe, we really can't act rashly this time! We don't have any backup. If we move without caution and walk into their trap, someone could get seriously hurt or even killed. It's not worth the risk."

Feeling her authority being challenged, Chloe angrily asked, "Who's the captain here? You or me?"

"You are," Jax responded meekly, like a scolded schoolboy.

"So, are you teaching me how to do my job?" Chloe pressed.

"No, ma'am!"

"Then shut your mouth! Answer when asked, and keep it zipped otherwise! Or else, I'll dock your pay!"

Displaying her usual commanding temperament, Chloe snapped at Jax, who now stood silently.

Chloe divided her officers, issuing orders with a wave of her hand: "Your team, flank from the left. Your team, flank from the right. We'll attack from both sides and catch these robbers by surprise, taking them down completely!"

The solemn atmosphere was abruptly broken by Daniel's derisive snort.

Chloe's face darkened, and she snarled at Daniel, "Why are you laughing, you little brat?"

"What else could I laugh at? I'm

laughing at you! If you want to

Scene 2

commit suicide, don't drag your team with you. Even worse, your strategy to get everyone killed is impressively effective. planning is pure idiocy, you

at you're

brain-dead captain!"

Daniel's mocking words made Chloe's already annoyed face even more sullen. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

She pointed at Daniel, demanding, "Why do you think I'm leading my team to die? I'm leading them to make a major bust, not to die!"

"If you're aiming for a big bust, you

might not even catch those robbers alive, but you'll at least shoot them right? The problem is, those robbers aren't in those abandoned buildings at all. What do you think you'll accomplish by storming in there?"

"What did you just say? The robbers aren't in the abandoned buildings? We've scanned with infrared; the heat signals indicate people are in there. So, they must be inside!"

"Heat signals? You think heat signals mean there are people? What if there are just some wild boars in there? Your equipment would pick them up the same way."

Daniel's argument left Chloe momentarily speechless. The annoying little brat was right!

"If you're correct and there are no robbers, just boars, then how am I leading my team to die? Without robbers, the worst we could do is find nothing, not death."

With a commanding wave, Chloe barked, "We're going in! Let's see if it's robbers or wild boars hiding in these buildings."

"Chloe, you're gorgeous, but has all the food you've eaten gone to your looks and curves instead of your brain? You're acting brainless!"

"What do you mean by that, you little brat?" Chloe retorted angrily.

## Chapter 818 A Confident Woman

### Chapter 818 A Confident Woman

Chloe was furious when Daniel called her brainless. She demanded an explanation from him or she wouldn't let it go.

"Why would the robbers put wild boars in an abandoned building? To lure you in, of course! And why lure you in? To kill you!" Daniel's reasoning couldn't be dismissed easily.

Chloe frowned and asked, "How are they planning to kill us?"

"With bombs, of course! One big explosion, and you're all gone, blown to pieces. None of you will have a whole body left!" Daniel explained. "What?" Chloe looked at Daniel in shock. "You're saying there are bombs in those abandoned buildings?"

"Absolutely! And not just any bombs, really powerful ones. Comparable to TNT. If those bombs go off, it might not flatten the entire block of abandoned buildings, but it would certainly destroy a third of it."

"How do you know there are bombs in there? How do you know how powerful they are?" Chloe asked incredulously.

"Because I'm a fortune teller! Your dad knows this. I just need a glance to see everything," Daniel replied, dead serious.

"You're a fortune teller? So, you know there are bombs because of that? And you said there might be wild boars in there, also because you're a fortune teller?" Chloe's skepticism cut through her voice.

"Exactly!" Daniel nodded earnestly. "Because I'm a fortune teller, I can foresee all this. I just need a look to figure it out!"

Chloe's frustration peaked. "You little brat! I trusted you, and here you are being a jackass! I thought you had actual evidence about those wild boars. But no, you're basing everything on your fortune-telling mumbo jumbo?"

### Chapter 818 A Confident Woman 1

Chloe, pointing at the heat map on the specialized phone, taunted Daniel. "Look closely, you little brat, at these movement patterns. Your tricks might fool some country bumpkins, but not me. I rely on science, on these high-tech instruments. I don't buy into your nonsense."

Daniel glanced at the heat map and immediately understood. Actually, he didn't even need to look at it to know what was going on.

"Chloe, these scientific instruments are indeed impressive. But the movement patterns shown on the heat map are exactly those of wild boars," Daniel said.

Chapter 818 A Confident Woman 3

## Chapter 819 The Existence of Ghosts

### Chapter 819 The Existence of Ghosts

Chloe was supremely confident in her judgment. After all, she didn't get her position as team captain through connections but through her exceptional skills.

"If it were an ordinary wild boar, it would indeed be hard to create such a pattern. But what if the wild boar wasn't just a regular animal? What if it was possessed by an evil spirit? In that case, it could definitely create such patterns," Daniel suggested.

Jax couldn't help but burst into laughter.

"Hahaha..." After laughing, Jax looked at Daniel with disdain, scoffing, "You're not part of some cult, are you? You idiot, trying to trick us cops? What, life outside too easy for you? Want to experience life behind bars instead? Wild boars possessed by evil spirits? Those kinds of ghost stories would only fool uneducated folks in the countryside! Bringing such nonsense here? You're asking for trouble!"

"Maybe those uneducated old folks in the countryside don't know much from books, but they've got life experience. And life experience is what truly matters. The more you've gone through, the more you understand and the better your judgment.

Do you really think the knowledge you get from books is enough in the real world? Let me tell you, a lot of that knowledge has been sanitized and filtered. It might be somewhat useful in everyday life, but it's not always enough. Take ghosts, for example. Just because you haven't seen one doesn't mean they don't exist," Daniel argued.

Turning to Perry, Daniel asked, "Perry, do you believe in ghosts?"

"Of course, I do! Golden Light Hill is definitely haunted. We encountered ghosts twice on our way here," Perry confirmed.

He had seen ghosts with his own eyes and couldn't deny their existence. "So, Chloe, even your dad believes in ghosts. Don't you?" Daniel asked.

This question made Chloe feel a bit

awkward. After all, Perry was her father. Reluctantly, Chloe turned Perry and said, "Dad! What are you doing? Why are you siding with this brat and messing around? There are no ghosts in this world!"

Chapter 819 The Existence of Ghosts 2

"Enough!" Chloe interrupted before Perry could finish.

Chapter 819 The Existence of Ghosts 3

## **Chapter 820 Responsibility**

### **Chapter 820 Responsibility**

"If you haven't encountered any ghosts, you must be lucky." Perry offered as his explanation. Then, he quickly added, "But Chloe, you have to trust Daniel! Daniel is a remarkable person; he's a fortune teller! If he says there's an evil spirit in those abandoned buildings, then there definitely is one! If he says those wild boars are possessed, then they are possessed!"

"Dad, shut up! No more of this nonsense!" Chloe rebuked Perry before turning to Daniel. "You little brat, you shut up too! If you continue to spout nonsense and unsettle my team, I'll cuff you right now!"

"Alright, I'll keep quiet. But I have a suggestion. Since Jax here is so confident that there are no bombs and only people inside, why not let him go in alone first? Let's see if he gets blown up. After all, the bombs are hidden so well that anyone stepping into those buildings would trigger them," Daniel suggested. This made Jax panic immediately.

"You little brat! Stop trying to scheme against me! When did I ever say there were no bombs inside? What if you're right and there are bombs? I only said there are people, not wild boars in there. Maybe those people are the hostages we need to rescue!" Jax retorted, showing his quick thinking and also his fear of dying. In dangerous situations, Jax never rushed in first. Even if he had to, he would make sure he was the last to go, taking risks only when there were no other options. That was his survival tactic as an experienced officer.



Despite his seemingly reckless demeanor, Jax was a seasoned veteran, having served in the police force for 26 years and reached the age of fifty. His longevity in a risky job showcased his cautious approach and survival strategy.

Jax's words had an impact. Chloe frowned immediately after listening.

The problem of bombs in the abandoned building was first raised by Daniel. Therefore, Chloe thought, let him be the one to solve it. Chapter 820 Responsibility 2

Daniel looked at Chloe, shocked but smiling. "Chloe, you're so kind. Your request makes me appreciate you even more!"

"Yes, I am kind. But you're mysterious and capable, so you should bear greater responsibilities. Don't you think?" Chloe replied.

"Chloe, those abandoned buildings

contain not just one bomb but

dozens. If even one of them

detonates, it will trigger the rest.

That's why I said the bombs are so powerful," Daniel explained

## **Chapter 821 Betting with Jax**

### **Chapter 821 Betting with Jax**

"You little brat, what do you mean by that? Dozens of bombs inside, one triggering the rest? Are you trying to scare us? Even the best bomb squad couldn't defuse that many bombs!" she exclaimed.

Hearing Daniel's words, Chloe became anxious immediately.

"You're right if you're talking about traditional bomb defusal methods. But there's a simpler way. We could just set off one bomb, and let the chain reaction blow up all the bombs. Problem solved, right?" Daniel suggested casually.

Jax quickly stepped in to stop him. "No way! What if there are hostages inside? They'd be killed instantly!"

Jax had a point, and Chloe nodded in agreement. "Jax is right!"

"If you were using your brain, you wouldn't agree with Jax. Think about it-what's the purpose of having hostages? Hostages are meant to lure you in. If they're killed in the explosion and if none of you die, your team will just call for backup. What will the robbers do then? Without hostages, they have no leverage. They'd be as good as dead. Without hostages, how could they keep pulling your team into their traps?" Daniel explained logically.

"Chloe, you're really not using your brain here," Daniel said, exasperated.

That comment infuriated Chloe, and she pointed her finger at Daniel, demanding. "What do you mean by that? How dare you say I'm not using my brain?"

Chloe was not stubborn; she could accept reasonable opinions. And Daniel's explanation made sense to her.

"Alright, you little brat, let's move to the next topic. How do we set off the bombs in these abandoned buildings?" Chloe asked.

"That's easy. Just pick up a rock and

throw it inside. As long as the person throwing the rock aims correctly or gets lucky, they can easily set off the buried bombs. One explosion will trigger the rest due to the chain reaction," Daniel said confidently.

Jax couldn't suppress a sarcastic laugh, "Haha!"

Pret

After laughing, he mockingly replied, "You idiot! Did you just say you could set off the bombs by throwing a rock? I'll give you three chances. you throw three rocks and fail to set off any bombs, you have to slap yourself and loudly admit you're a liar."

"I don't need three chances. I only need one rock to set off those bombs. But Jax, are you betting with me? If I win, you'll have to slap yourself and proclaim loudly that you're an idiot, a loser! You'll have to really shout it out!" Daniel declared, refishing the opportunity to bet. He had never lost a bet and always emerged victorious, no matter the opponent.

"Deal!" Jax agreed without hesitation.

## Chapter 822 Jax Loses

### Chapter 822 Jax Loses

Jax, with over two decades of experience in criminal investigations, was well-versed in all things related to bombs. He couldn't believe that a mere stone could trigger an explosion.

Daniel picked up a small stone from the ground and casually waved it in his hand. He reminded Jax, "Jax, watch closely! I've got the stone here. Once I toss it into that abandoned building, it will set off the bombs, causing a chain reaction of explosions."

"Daniel, go ahead and do it! But I don't believe that a small rock can trigger any bombs inside. And who's to say there are bombs at all? If there aren't any bombs, it doesn't matter if you throw a rock or drive a tank into the building-it won't explode," Jax retorted, his skepticism apparent.

Uncertain if there were any bombs in the abandoned building, Jax still believed the chances were slim. Even if there were bombs, a small rock certainly wouldn't set them off. He was confident of winning this bet.

Daniel tossed the small stone lightly, and it flew into the abandoned building, producing a series of clinks and clatters as it bounced off the walls. "Daniel, I didn't expect you to throw it so far and make it bounce around the walls like that. If it were a grenade, you'd probably throw it a mile," Jax remarked sarcastically before adding, "But the stone's been clattering around for a while now, and there's no explosion. Maybe there were no bombs in there to begin with. If that's the case, Daniel, you've lost. And you ought to keep your word-slap yourself and admit you're a liar."

Just as Jax finished speaking, a loud explosion rang out, and flames shot into the sky.

BOOM!

Everyone was momentarily stunned.

BOOM!

BOOM! BOOM!

A series of explosions followed,

lighting up the night. Even a blind et

person could tell that bombs were going off, and it wasn't just a single bomb-there were dozens.

The explosions continued for over ten minutes, turning the

Stonforced concrete buildings

Wool

into a complete and utter

Daniel turned to Jax, grinning, "Jax, you've lost. Time to pay up."

SLAP!

Jax slapped his face hard enough to make a loud sound, though it didn't hurt too much.

"I'm an idiot!"

"I'm a loser!"

Jax shouted, his voice clear and loud.

Despite his usual tendency to avoid danger and shirk responsibility, Jax was a man of his word. Having entered the bet, he accepted his loss without any excuses.

## **Chapter 823 A Small Punishment**

### **Chapter 823 A Small Punishment**

Being in law enforcement, Jax might have his flaws, but he was a man of his word, willing to honor his losses. Watching the scene unfold, Chloe gave Daniel a thumbs up, praising, "You little brat, you were telling the truth!"

"Of course, Chloe! I always tell the truth, just like the fact that my dick is 8 inches. I haven't met anyone who can match that. If you think I'm lying, we can always go on a date and I'll let you experience it firsthand," Daniel boasted.

Chloe felt she was being flirted with. Although she wasn't exactly angry, her face turned cold, and she asked icily, "You little brat, are you trying to mess with me?"

"Chloe, I wouldn't dare flirt with you! If anything, you were teasing me first. You called me your grandson the first time we met. Isn't that insulting? Who wouldn't be bothered by such a comment?"

Daniel leaned in close to her ear and whispered in a barely audible tone, "Have you ever felt 8 inches inside you? Wanna try?"

His words made Chloe's face turn beet red. She wished she could tear him apart right then and there. However, as the team's captain, she regained her composure and her face quickly returned to its normal color.

"You little brat, didn't you say there were no hostages, only wild boars in those buildings? If we go in and find hostages killed by the explosions, I'll arrest you. And if we find neither hostages nor wild boars, I'll still arrest you," Chloe declared, intent on exacting some personal revenge.

"Chloe, on what grounds would you arrest me?" Daniel asked.

### Chapter 823 A Small Punishment 1

Chloe didn't have any intention of making Daniel go to jail permanently. She merely wanted to give him a few days of detention as punishment for his cheekiness.

"If we find wild boar carcasses in there, will you reward me, Chloe?" Daniel queried.

"What kind of reward do you want?" Chloe countered.

"I provided crucial information to your team, leading to a major success. Plus, I helped you set

those bombs, saving many lives et

Surely deserve some kind of reward, maybe a nice cash bonus?" Daniel suggested.

"Cash bonus? How much are you thinking?" Chloe inquired.

"Not asking for millions, but at least something like \$100,000 or \$50,000 would be decent," Daniel replied.

"\$100,000? \$50,000? Let me tell you,

the most our department can give as a reward is \$500! If you really help us capture those robbers tonight, request a \$500 reward for you from the department.

Additionally, I can nominor

I

for

a Citizen's Honor Certificate and a medal!" Chloe responded, laying out the realistic possibilities.

## Chapter 824 Evil Raiser

### Chapter 824 Evil Raiser

Daniel wore an expression of utter disappointment. "All that work for just \$500? That's too stingy!"

"You little brat, do you think our police department is rolling in money? Let me tell you, our department operates on a tight budget. That \$500 bonus would come out of my own bonus," Chloe retorted, giving Daniel a glare. "You think it's too little? Fine, then you get nothing. No bonus at all!"

"Chloe, you change your mind way too fast! I just made one comment, and now you're saying a bunch, taking my \$500 bonus away?" Daniel protested.

"Yes, it's gone! Though you might have lost the \$500, I can still try to get you the honorary citizen certificate. But only if you help me capture those robbers alive. They must be alive! If they end up dead, then forget it!" Chloe declared firmly.

Just as she finished speaking, Jax let out a derisive laugh. "Haha!"

After laughing, he added with a mysterious tone, "Chloe, this guy's just a fraud. He was lucky about the bombs being there. And triggering them with a rock? Pure luck all over again. Now you expect him to capture those armed and dangerous robbers alive? That's impossible. If he runs into them, he'd be lucky not to piss his pants. Surviving without getting shot? That would already be extraordinarily lucky. Capturing them alive? That's a fantasy!"

Jax clearly didn't believe Daniel could capture the robbers. He knew these were no ordinary criminals but ruthless desperados ready to do anything. "Jax, do you know how many robbers there are?" Daniel asked.

"I'm not sure of the exact number, but there should be at least five or six, maybe seven or eight," Jax responded honestly. While tracking them, the police's drone captured images of that many individuals before being shot down by the robbers.

"Five or six? Seven or eight? These robbers could be numbering in the thousands or even tens of thousands!" Daniel said with a grin, surprising Chloe.

"You little brat, what are you saying? Thousands or even tens of thousands of robbers? That's impossible!" Chloe exclaimed, eyeing him skeptically.

Chloe was taken aback, processing what Daniel had said. The idea of an Evil Raiser among the robbers made the situation far more complex and dangerous than she had anticipated.

## Chapter 826 The Last Words

### Chapter 826 The Last Words

The group ventured into the ruins of a blown-up, abandoned building.

Not even fifty meters in, Jax's powerful flashlight picked up a wild boar's mangled body, covered in blood and flesh. The boar's hooves had been blasted off, and it was unmistakably dead.

"Hey, Chloe, look at this! There really were wild boars here. That dumbass was actually right this time," Jax said.

"I see it."

Chloe was irritated. The wild boar's appearance meant she had lost her excuse to give Daniel a hard time. Without a good reason, how could she teach that troublemaker a lesson?

Daniel walked over to the boar's blasted carcass and started examining it closely.

"This boar was definitely possessed by a ghost," he said with a serious face.

"Possessed by a ghost? You little rascal, how can you say this boar was possessed by a ghost? Don't tell me the dead boar told you?" Chloe teased. "Yeah! The dead boar told me!" Daniel replied earnestly.

"What? You're saying this dead boar told you? It's dead, how could it talk?" Chloe asked with a chuckle.

"Yep! Even though it's dead, it left a last message. It told me it was possessed by an evil spirit while it was alive. That's why it got blown up. Oh, and that evil spirit? It was raised by Evil Raiser, passed down through generations for nearly a hundred years now!"

"Evil spirit? Hundred years? Evil Raiser? Who's gonna believe this bull?! If this dead boar left a last message, then let me hear it!" Chloe scoffed. "Of course, no problem."

"Great! Let this dead boar talk. I want to see if it really left a last message. If it can't, you know what's coming!"

Chloe crossed her arms and stared at Daniel with a fierce look, eager to see his next move.

"Chloe, watch closely."

Daniel pointed his finger and

pressed

it to the boar's stomach

murmuring, "The boar's spirit should be here." It

Then he gave a gentle poke.

Puff... puff, puff...

SWOO

A cloud of black smoke puffed out from the boar's half-blown snout.

Pointing at the smoke swirling up but

dispersing, Daniel said to Chloe, "Chloe, look, the dead boar

left you its last words."

is

"Last words? Where? I don't see or hear anything," Chloe said, puzzled.

"A dead boar's last words naturally come in the form of a will!"

Daniel pointed to the swirling smoke and said, "This smoke is the boar's will!"

"Rascal, stop with the bull. This

boar

smoke is just smoke. How can it be a will? A will should have words!

Look at this smoke. Where are the words?"



Chloe crossed her arms again, determined to force Daniel into a reasonable explanation.

## Chapter 827 Trick

### Chapter 827 Trick

"Chloe, you want to see words? That's easy! Since the boar left a will, it can naturally appear in text form," Daniel said, confidently. As soon as he finished, Jax couldn't help but let out a sarcastic laugh.

"Heh!"

With a provocative look, Jax said, "Seriously, dumbass? You think you can turn that smoke in the air into words?"

"Jax, I'm no street magician, but this smoke is indeed the boar's will. Since it's a will, it can turn into words. Don't believe me? Watch."

Daniel made a hand gesture, pointed at the smoke, and shouted, "Reveal yourself!"

Immediately, the smoke began to change, forming words that hovered in the air.

"I was possessed by a ghost. The spirit was powerful. The hostage has been taken to a cave by the evil spirit..."

Daniel pointed at the floating words and asked Chloe with a grin, "Chloe, see? I wasn't lying, right? I told you it was the boar's will. You didn't believe me before, but now you do, don't you? By the way, the boar was quite helpful, not only leaving a will but also telling us where the hostage is. The hostage is in a cave!"

Chloe was stunned, her mouth agape in disbelief as she stared at the words formed by the smoke.

Watching her shocked expression, Daniel couldn't help but think about what he could stuff into her open mouth.

Finally, Chloe snapped out of it. She pointed at the words floating in the air and asked Daniel, "You little rascal, are you sure this is the boar's will and not one of your tricks?"

"Of course, it's the boar's will, not a trick! Even though I could pull off such a stunt, why would I? What good would it do me to deceive you? If you found out I was lying, you'd have me arrested and thrown into detention. How would that benefit me?"

If you lock me up in a tiny cell with just you and me there, you could do whatever you wanted to me. My frail body could never withstand

your..punishment. What would ne

if you, you know, did someth

swne

me?"

do

"Rascal, cut it out! One more word of that nonsense and I'll cuff you right now!"

Chloe glared at Daniel, sternly warning him, "You better not be lying! Where exactly is this cave you mentioned?"

"It's not me who said it! It's the

boar's will that mentioned it. The boar told us the hostage is in a cave. So, we should be grateful to the

boar. At the very least, we

a hole and bury it, instead

dig

teaving

it out here to rot."

"Heh!"

Jax interrupted with another sarcastic laugh.

Still smirking, he said, "Dumbass, I must admit, you're pretty good at lying. You're quite the professional. But your little tricks won't fool me."

## Chapter 828 Slap

"I didn't do anything! I'm not lying to you!" Daniel defended himself.

"Heh!"

Jax let out another sarcastic laugh and, in a tone full of disbelief, said, "You didn't pull a stunt? You didn't lie? A boar leaving behind a will? What's a boar? It's a pig! Can pigs read and write? Can a boar leave such a well-written will? Are we living in a magic world now?"

And those words in the air were too neat. It looked like they were written with a pen. The handwriting was so perfect and clean. I can't even write that well. It would take a calligraphy teacher to write like that!" Jax's skepticism made Chloe nod in agreement.

"Jax makes a good point. So, you little troublemaker, you need to explain this!"

"Explain? How can I explain something I didn't write? If anyone needs to explain, it should be the boar!" Daniel smiled, reminding Jax, "Jax, were you just doubting that the boar wrote the will? Be careful you're questioning the boar itself. Watch out, it might slap you with its hoof!"

"This boar is dead, blown to bits. Its hooves could have been blown off to who knows where. How is it supposed to slap me? What does it have left to slap me with? Does it even have hooves?"

"The hooves might be blown off but not disappeared. They could still be around. Maybe, even now, one of those hooves might fly up and give you a slap."

As soon as Daniel finished speaking.

Whoosh!

A dark shape darted across.

A black pig hoof shot over, straight towards Jax.

"Smack!"

The hoof hit Jax square in the face.

Jax was stunned.

He didn't just feel the shock; he felt the intense sting and burn from the slap.

After all, he'd just been smacked by a pig's hoof-how could it not hurt?

As Jax focused, he saw a black hoof floating in the air right in front of him.

"Did you just slap me?" Jax asked, pointing at the black hoof.

"Smack!"

The black hoof answered with another slap, this time targeting Jax's right cheek.

Having on both

Cen's

Jax's face swelled drast

him look like a pig

Clutching his stinging, swollen Jax angrily asked the hoof slap

you slap me? How dare

you slap me?"

The black hoof looked ready to slap again, but Daniel quickly intervened.

"That's enough, stop! Jax can't take much more of this. If you slap him a couple more times, he might really get hurt."

The black hoof obviously took orders from Daniel. It froze mid-air, stopping its attack.

Seeing the black hoof suspend its slaps, Jax let out a huge sigh of relief.

## **Chapter 829 Not My Problem**

Jax snapped out of his confusion and pointed a finger at Daniel, demanding, "Dumbass, did you make that black hoof attack me?"

"Now, Jax, let's not jump to conclusions here. I didn't make the black hoof attack you. Remember, you saw me stop it from hitting you! I helped you out, and now you accuse me of wronging you? Isn't that a bit ungrateful? If I'd known this would be your reaction,

I might've let the black hoof smack you until your face looked like a pig's head!" Daniel said, half-joking, half-serious.

Jax was skeptical. He still suspected Daniel was behind the hoof's attack but had no concrete proof.

Deciding to take a different approach, he slyly asked, "So you told it not to attack me, and it stopped? Does that mean the black hoof listens to your orders?"

"Yep!" Daniel nodded. "It does listen to me."

"Ha ha ha ha..." Jax burst out laughing, then pointed at Daniel's nose and questioned, "Dumbass, you just admitted it!"

"Admitted what?" Daniel asked, puzzled.

"You admitted that the black hoof follows your orders. So, it attacked me on your command! You used the hoof to attack me-that's assault on an officer!" Jax accused.

Turning to Chloe, he continued,

"Chloe, did you hear that? This

dumbass just admitted it. The black hoof listens to him. That means he commanded it to attack me. Chloe, you need to punish him! Arrest him, detain him for at least seven days-no, make it two weeks! He needs to learn a lesson for

assaulting an officer!"

Jax being a senior member of her team, Chloe couldn't just ignore his complaint. She turned to Daniel with a stern expression.

"Troublemaker, tell me the truth. Did

you use the black hoof to mess with Jax? If you admit it honestly, I won't arrest you. I'll just give you a stern warning. But if you lie and I find out the truth, the consequences will be severe!" Chloe warned.

"Chloe, are you playing good cop, bad cop with me? I know all about those tactics! But even though I understand your game, I won't fall for it. Still, I'm an honest guy. The black hoof attacked Jax on its own-it has nothing to do with me. After all, Jax questioned the boar's will, not my will."

Realizing his words sounded off, Daniel quickly corrected himself, "Wait, that doesn't make sense! I'm not dead yet, and I plan to live another million years, so no need for a will from me!"

His correction caused a moment of awkward silence. Chloe gave him a mixed look of frustration and amusement, still not entirely convinced by his explanations but uncertain of his intent.

## Chapter 830 Compensation

"Stop trying to change the subject, troublemaker! How is this black hoof even flying? And how did it attack Jax?" Chloe demanded. Her curiosity was piqued, but she had no scientific answers, so she needed Daniel to clarify.

"The black hoof can fly because it has a bit of the boar's soul left. Not only that, it can also talk! Should I ask it to say a few words?" Daniel replied.

Chloe was immediately skeptical, thinking Daniel must be joking. "Flying, maybe I can accept that. But talking? A hoof doesn't have vocal cords. Have you ever seen a talking hoof?"

With doubt clearly written on her face, Chloe continued, "A normal black hoof certainly can't talk. But this is no ordinary hoof. This boar was from Golden Light Hill, a place rich with spiritual energy. So, this boar was way smarter than an average boar. Being possessed by an evil spirit made its hoof distinct—a soulful black hoof. And a hoof with a soul can talk!"

"A soulful black hoof? Talking? Ha!" Jax interjected with sarcastic laughter. He pointed at Daniel and mocked, "Dumbass, if you claim the black hoof can talk, then let's hear it! If it doesn't speak, you're deceiving Chloe, which means you're committing fraud. And according to the law, fraud can get you at least three years in prison!"

"Jax, just because you're in the

police force doesn't mean you can wrongfully accuse me. How am I committing fraud? Everything I've said is the truth! But Jax, if the black hoof speaks, you, sir, are guilty of defamation, which is a crime. Chloe, how long is the sentence for defamation?" Daniel asked with a

curious glance.

"Defamation? Enough with the nonsense! Make that black hoof talk, or I'll cuff you and turn you over to the court for fraud. Then we'll see about your three to five years," Chloe threatened. "Chloe, are you seriously siding with Jax? You ignore his defamation and want to throw me in jail for fraud?" Daniel protested.

"Troublemaker, you know you've

committed fraud. Now, make the black hoof talk. If it doesn't, you'll face serious consequences!" Chloe's stern tone revealed her genuine curiosity about whether the black hoof could actually speak,

She was intrigued. If the hoof could really speak as Daniel claimed, it would upend her scientific beliefs of the last twenty years. The floating will made of smoke and the flying black hoof giving Jax two slaps had already begun to shake her

convictions.

For Chloe, it felt like a door to a new world had cracked open. Inside was a realm she had never encountered before.

## **Chapter 831 Talking Hoof**

This new world made Chloe feel both anxious and excited.

"Black hoof, call her 'pretty lady,'" Daniel commanded the black hoof.

Following his order, the black hoof floated in front of Chloe and hovered at eye level.

"Pretty lady," it said.

The black hoof really spoke?

It actually talked!

And when it did, its hoof split open and closed like mouth lips.

Chloe was dumbstruck!

She couldn't believe it!

This was just a pig's hoof!

How could a pig's hoof talk?

This world had gone completely bananas!

So crazy, it was almost unbelievable!

Ignoring the talking hoof, Chloe turned to Daniel with a serious expression, "Troublemaker, what trick are you playing this time?"

"Chloe, you wanted the black hoof to talk to you, and now it has. But now you're accusing me of playing tricks? Chloe, you might be beautiful, but beautiful or not, you need to be reasonable! If you are this unreasonable, how am I supposed to talk to you?"

Daniel's question made Chloe's face darken instantly.

"Troublemaker, what did you just say? You said you can't talk to me? Aren't you a bit impatient?"

"Yes! I am getting impatient!"

"You dare be impatient? Do you believe I'll cuff you right now, throw you in a cell, and make you regret it? Torture you?"

"Hey

do to

that cell? How would e

smirking with anticipation.

28 what are you planning to you torture me?" Danie

"Torture you? I'll make you regret ever being born. You'll know the true meaning of suffering!"

"Suffering? We'll see who's suffering!" Daniel responded with a cheeky grin.

The more Chloe listened, the more uncomfortable she became.

She coldly demanded, "Troublemaker, what do you mean by that?"

"What could I mean? It's just what it sounds like!" Daniel retorted with a smile.

"What are you really saying?" Chloe persisted.

"Come

You said you'd lock me in that

be your noise, right?" Content alonhloe, don't play dumb.



along with you. If there's noise, it'll

"You... you troublemaker, you think you can overpower me?"

"Oh no, I wouldn't dare."

"You don't dare? I think you do!"

With hands on her hips, Chloe threatened, "Troublemaker, I will find an opportunity to cuff you, lock you in a cell, and see who really screams. I'll make you wish you weren't alive!"

Daniel shrugged nonchalantly, "I'm looking forward to it."

His response made Chloe fume with anger.

But in the end, she stayed calm since there was still a task at hand.

With a fierce look, Chloe ordered Daniel, "Stop with the nonsense, and take me to rescue the hostage!"

## **Chapter 832 Laughed At**

"Chloe, are you asking for my help? If you are, you should show a bit more respect," Daniel said with a grin. "Troublemaker, stop talking nonsense! This isn't a request; it's an order! I'm ordering you!" Chloe retorted fiercely.

"Order me?" Daniel laughed and asked, "Chloe, on what grounds can you order me? I'm not your subordinate, and I don't take orders from you. If you want me to help, you'll need to sweet-talk me." "You know what you're doing? You dare disobey my orders?" Chloe fumed. She reached over and pinched Daniel's waist.

"I... I'll twist you up!"

She wasn't kidding; Chloe always meant what she said. Before Daniel could react, she had already grabbed a chunk of skin on his waist and twisted it a full 180 degrees.

"Ouch, ouch! Ahhh!" Daniel screamed in pain. "Chloe, you're harassing an innocent man in public!"

Daniel cried out while accusing Chloe, but she didn't care at all. Instead, she dug in harder and scolded him.

"Yes, I'm harassing you! As the captain of the police force, I can harass a troublemaker like you! By the way, USA law states that harassing women is a crime, but harassing men is not! So if I harass you, you have to go along with it-otherwise, you're breaking the law by defying a woman!"

Chloe's twisted interpretation of the law left Daniel speechless. She wasn't just any captain; she could bend the law to her advantage at will.

"Alright, alright! Chloe, you're right! I'll lead the way! Actually, I'll let the black hoof lead. We'll follow it to the cave and rescue the hostage! Daniel conceded quickly. He didn't dare to argue anymore.

This feisty woman wasn't like Brittany, who was gentle even when she pinched him. Chloe, on the other hand, was a force to be reckoned with, handling criminals daily resulting in her powerful grip.

Out of all the women who had pinched Daniel, Chloe's was the most painful. The least painful was Jessica, his wife. Even when angry, Jessica controlled her strength knowing she didn't want to harm her man.

Suddenly, a sharp laugh echoed through the room.

"Hee hee hee..."

Daniel focused, realizing the laugh came from the black hoof. It was splayed on the ground, laughing and rolling around. Daniel felt that the black hoof's laughter was directed at him. Pointing at it, he demanded, "What are you laughing at?" The black hoof continued to chortle, clearly amused at the whole spectacle involving Daniel and Chloe.

## **Chapter 833 Smart Jax**

"I'm laughing at you, you pussy!" the boar's hoof replied, rolling around on the ground while laughing.

"Hee hee hee hee..."

Chloe joined in, her laughter making her whole body shake.

"Ha ha ha ha...!" she laughed, patting Daniel on the shoulder. "Troublemaker, did you hear that? Even a black hoof is laughing at you! Calling you a pussy! Ha ha ha..."

"Oh, I'm a pussy? So, does that make you a dick?" Daniel quipped back, causing Chloe's face to flush red.

"Give me a break! You troublemaker, stop talking nonsense!!" she quickly retorted.

After chastising Daniel, Chloe turned to the black hoof and commanded, "Black hoof, lead the way and take us to the cave to rescue the hostage.'

"Yes, pretty lady!" the hoof responded, taking the lead.

The black hoof led the group through the unfinished villa area, finally arriving at the entrance of a cave. The entrance was overgrown with grass, but there were clearly visible footprints leading inside.

This was the cave!

The inside of the cave looked dark and endless, exuding a chill that could be felt even at the entrance. The temperature there was colder than standing outside a freezer.

"The kidnappers, that Evil Raiser, and the hostage are all inside this cave," Daniel said. Then he turned to Jax and added, "Jax, you go first. Lead the way."

The moment Daniel suggested Jax lead, he immediately refused.

"Why should I go first? No way! I'm too old for this, and I have rheumatism. With that kind of chill, my condition could get worse.

you should lead, troublemaker, since you're the one who said the kidnappers and the hostage are inside. You should prove you're not

lying."

Jax's reasoning sounded quite convincing.

Daniel turned to Chloe with a grin. "Chloe, you're the captain! Shouldn't there be consequences for a team member refusing orders? Like demotion or docked pay?"

Before Chloe could respond, Jax quickly spoke up.

"Troublemaker, stop trying to stir up trouble! When did I ever refuse orders? I'm not backing out! I'm just saying, you brought us here, so you must know the way best. Naturally, you should go first and lead.

As for me, I have a more important role. I need to stay at the back and cover our rear. Just in case we get ambushed from behind, I'll handle it." Jax was smart. He knew the kidnappers could only be located ahead, not behind them. Whoever went first would be

in the most danger of getting shot. These kidnappers had sophisticated equipment, including not just AKs but even sniper rifles. Whoever led the way would be an easy target for their snipers.

## Chapter 834 Stubbornness

Bang!

A single shot could end it all, leaving nothing but shattered skull. Smart Jax knew exactly what he was doing on this mission with Chloe; he was here to earn his bonus, not to lose his life. Sensing danger, his instinctive choice was to stay in the back. If anyone had to die, he'd make sure he was the last.

"Jax, are you sure you want to be the last one?" Daniel asked, still with a grin on his face.

"Absolutely! The last position is the most dangerous. As the most experienced member of the team, the most dangerous task should naturally fall to me! Those bandits are very cunning. Once they realize we're in the cave, they'll likely try to circle behind us for a sneak attack. But you can trust me to cover our backs. If I'm at the rear, I'll make sure no harm comes to any of you from behind."

Jax spoke with such fervor, as if he were a hero ready to face any danger, taking it all upon himself.

"Jax, you're right, the last position is dangerous, but the danger isn't necessarily from the bandits. Or yes, it is from them, considering one of them is the Evil Raiser," Daniel said, leaving Jax puzzled. "What's your point, dumbass?" Jax asked, curious.

"I mean, the bandits are at the deepest part of the cave; they can't

circle behind us as the path has no branches But Evil Raiser can control ghosts, Ghosts have a nasty habit of attacking from behind. So, Jax, if you're at the back, and we encounter a ghost, it'll go for you first."

Daniel spoke nothing but the truth, but his words earned a sarcastic laugh from Jax.

"Heh!"

After laughing, Jax scoffed,

"Troublemaker, I don't believe in your

spooky

s. There are no such things as ghosts! How could a ghost attack me?"

"Jax, remember, the black hoof is still here! If ghosts don't exist, how do you explain this hoof?" Daniel asked.

"Troublemaker, you probably

understand the trick behind the black hoof better than I do. I didn't want to expose you, but since you insist, I'll lay it out. This black hoofds

just another one of your stuloe!

You're trying to fool innocent.

I'm not sure how you pulled off, but debunking it isn't hard only need to take this black hoof back and dissect it. I'll find out how it can talk! My guess is it's something you planted in those buildings, perhaps filled with high-tech gadgets."

## Chapter 835 Torches

Torches

"Since you're so stubborn, Jax, and don't believe in ghosts, you can bring up the rear. If a ghost attacks you and you wet your pants, don't come crying to me for help!" Daniel warned. "Cry for help from you? Ha!"

Jax let out a scornful laugh, full of derision.

"I'm a veteran member of the police force. I've faced all kinds of situations. Do you really think I'd wet my pants or cry like a baby? And as a law enforcement officer, why would I ever ask a troublemaker like you for help? Are you kidding me?"

"Fine, then, Jax can cover the rear, and I'll take the lead. But we need torches to enter the cave, and they should burn as brightly as possible!" Daniel said, looking at Nathan.

"Nathan, go get some tree branches. They need to be the right thickness. Too thin, and they won't burn long; too thick, and they'll be hard to ignite."

"Why should I go? Who are you to order me around? You don't pay my salary; why should I listen to you?" Nathan protested, resistant to Daniel's command.

"True, I don't pay your salary, and I have no authority over you," Daniel conceded before turning to Perry.

"Perry, would you mind gathering some branches? After all, we're here to catch the bandits and help your daughter. You should contribute, shouldn't you?" Upon hearing this, Perry shot a menacing glare at Nathan.

"Why aren't you fetching those branches? Do you need me to teach you a lesson first? On Golden Light Hill, whatever Daniel asks you to do, you do it. No questions," Perry commanded.

"Yes, Perry!" Nathan had no choice but to obey Perry, though he threw a resentful glance at Daniel.

After his defiant stare, Nathan reluctantly went off to gather branches.

Not wanting to incur Perry's further wrath, Nathan did good work and brought back a large bundle of suitable dry branches.

"Bind these branches into small bundles and make torches," Daniel instructed.

"Yes, Daniel!" Nathan, though brimming with dissatisfaction, complied with the order.

Seeing Jax lounging around, Daniel turned his attention to him and barked a command.

"Jax! Why are you loafing around? Can't you see Nathan could use some help? Get over there and lend a hand."

"Hey, you troublemaker, who do you

think you are? Why should I listen to you? We're just entering a cave. I have a high-powered flashlight, so we don't need torches! What century are you living in? Even decades ago, people had flashlights. You must be stuck a hundred years in the past!"

"Jax, do you even know where we are? This is a cave on Golden Light Hill. Your high-powered flashlight

will be useless here! Once insidenet

your flashlight won't work. We'll

need torches. Only the blazing fire of torches will light our way ahead."

## Chapter 836 Jax's Doubt

Daniel wasn't joking; he was dead serious.

Standing at the entrance of this cave, he could feel it - there were a lot of ghosts inside.

In a place filled with ghosts, all electronic devices would fail, and every battery would short-circuit. If the batteries short-circuited, how could a flashlight work?

The more complicated the environment, the more useful the simpler things.

So, when it came to lighting this cave, torches would work best.

Because, here's the thing: ghosts are scared of fire.

Jax, unsurprisingly, responded with his usual cold laugh.

"Ha!"

After his laugh, Jax scoffed and said, "Daniel, even though we haven't gone into the cave yet, we stood at the entrance for a while. Just standing there, I could feel how damp it is inside, with a lot of moisture in the air.

In such a humid cave, even if you light your torch, the wood will get drenched once we enter and the flame will go out. Plus, there's wind in the cave. Do you think your torch can stay lit in the wind?

So, when we go inside, only my high-powered flashlight will work. Let me tell you, my flashlight is custom-made, waterproof, moisture-proof. It works even 300 feet underwater.

Your torch is just a waste of time. No way will it stay lit! My time is precious. I'm not going to waste it. So, don't expect me to help Nathan."

While Jax was talking, Nathan had already tied the branches into small bundles.

Daniel started a fire and lit the torches, handing them to everyone.

Everyone grabbed one, even Chloe, except for Jax.

"Jax, you sure you don't want a torch?" Daniel asked, smiling.

"Nope! I have my high-powered flashlight. It'll work way better," Jax said confidently. "Once we're inside, your torches will all go out. Only my flashlight will work!"

Jax took out his high-powered flashlight, turned it on, and shined it across the valley.

The opposite side of the valley was at least 500-600 meters away, but his flashlight lit it up with ease.

"Daniel, look and see how powerful this flashlight is. I can light up the opposite side of the valley from 600 meters away! Can your torches do that? No, they can't!"

Jax was proud, gleaming his flashlight across the valley.

"Jax, sure, your flashlight works

great outside. But, once we're inside the cave, it'll become useless. And remember, we agreed you'd be the last to go in, to watch our backs.

So, I suggest you take a torch just in case. If your flashlight fails inside you'll be lost in the dark. Worst case, you might bump into a ghost and wet your pants. That wouldn't be good, would it?"

## **Chapter 837 The Non-Believer**

"Me, scared? Ha!"

Jax let out a more dismissive laugh and confidently declared, "I don't believe there are any ghosts here. If there really are, and they dare appear in front of me, I could smack them out of existence with one slap."

"Jax, don't boast. If you really run into a ghost, forget about slapping it; you'll be lucky if you don't wet your pants. If you have a torch, you could at least scare it off a bit.

Without a torch, you'll be helpless, like a scaredy-cat in front of the ghost. It can scare you as much as it wants. It can punish you however it likes."

"Daniel, cut the scare tactics. I don't believe a word of it! There's no way ghosts exist. Even if they did, why should I be afraid? I've never done anything bad in my life! Even if there are ghosts, I doubt they can harm me. I'm not scared of them. I've been a good person my whole life, why should I be afraid?"

Daniel couldn't help but chuckle, "Heh."

Then, still amused, he asked, "Jax, really, you've never done anything bad?"



The question caught Jax off guard for a moment. But he quickly regained his composure and firmly stated, "Nope! Not a single bad thing!"

"Jax, your wife isn't here. You can be honest. She's not around, so there's no need to play the good guy," Daniel said with a teasing tone. Jax's heart skipped a beat. Daniel had hit a nerve.

"Daniel, my wife not being here doesn't change the facts. I haven't done anything wrong, I already told you!"

"Jax, let me tell you, I'm a fortune teller. I can see right through you. I know you've done bad things, and you've wronged your wife." "Nonsense, I haven't."

"Really? You haven't? What about that night with your first love? The morning after, you both agreed to forget each other because you both had families of your own."

Jax was stunned. How could Daniel know about that? Only he and his first love knew. There was no third person.

Even though Daniel had hit the mark, Jax couldn't admit it. "Daniel, stop spouting lies. What you said never happened! I don't have a first love. I've only ever been in love with my wife!"

"Jax, a man needs to be honest. Only a straightforward man is upright and won't be afraid of ghosts. By denying what you've done, you're being dishonest. Such

dishonesty will make you a target for ghosts, especially female ones."

## **Chapter 838 Departure**

"Ha!"

Jax laughed, then sneered, "Daniel, I see what you're doing. You're trying to mess with my head. Well, it's not going to work! Back in police academy, I aced my psychology class. You can't psych me out. I haven't done anything wrong, and I don't have a first love. Say whatever you want, I'm not scared!"

"Fine! Since you're so stubborn, I won't say more," Daniel said, waving his hand. "Let's move out!"

Daniel, holding his torch, led the group into the cave.

The cave was bone-chilling.

As soon as they entered, an icy coldness hit them, making everyone shiver. Nathan seemed to suffer the most, his teeth chattering loudly from the cold. Ahead, Daniel saw a clear water pool.

He turned and warned the group, "There's a female ghost in this pool. She drowned herself after her husband cheated on her. She hates men who've been unfaithful." Daniel glanced at Jax and added, "Jax, be extra careful when you pass this pool. Don't stare into it. If you do, the ghost will notice and pull you in to drown you."

Daniel wasn't trying to scare Jax; he was serious.

There really was a ghost in that pool, a woman who drowned herself because of her husband's infidelity. Her resentment was intense, and after being corrupted by an evil spirit, it had gotten even worse.

"Hah!" Jax scoffed, "Daniel, you're saying there's a ghost in this pool? Where is she? I don't see anything."

To show his bravery and prove the pool was ghost-free, Jax crouched down at the edge.

"I'm right here! Where's the ghost? Why isn't she pulling me in to drown me?"

As he spoke, he even splashed the water a bit with his hand.

"Jax, you know why people die in horror movies? Because they stupid

commented. Content bea.net

things, just like you," onet

No sooner had Daniel finished his warning, a pale, long-nailed woman's

hot out of the water,

s ear and yanking him

With a burst of water, Jax was pulled under.

Though Jax could swim and might have usually been able to get back to the surface, he felt something grab his foot, dragging him down. No matter how much he struggled, he couldn't break free.

"Gurgle... gurgle..."

"Help! Somebody help!"

Jax sputtered and cried for help, flailing his arms and legs.

While Daniel remained unmoved, Chloe panicked and urged, "Daniel, save him, quick!"

## Chapter 839 The Accusation

"Yes, Chloe!"

Daniel quickly pulled a charred stick from the torch and started thrashing it at the water where Jax was struggling.

"Ah! Ahhh!"

"Daniel, why are you hitting me? That hurts, you freak!" Jax yelled from the water.

"I'm not hitting you; I'm hitting the ghost that's holding onto you," Daniel explained. He continued thrashing the stick. With each strike, the dark smoke wrapped around Jax dissipated a little more. After 81 strikes, all the black smoke had vanished.

The ghost holding Jax down was finally driven away.

The sensation of something holding his foot vanished, and Jax felt free again. He scrambled onto the shore, his body soaked.

Jax, drenched and shaken, was visibly scared despite having escaped.

Daniel approached, laughing lightly, "Jax, how do you feel? Not so pleasant being dragged underwater by a ghost, huh? Do my words make more sense now?"

"Ghost? What ghost? I didn't see any ghost! Daniel, your nonsense is just that - nonsense! There are no such things as ghosts!" Jax refused to admit any belief in ghosts. He wouldn't believe in their existence, no way, no how.

"What ghost? That's just BS!"

"Jax, you were just attacked by a ghost, dragged underwater, and yet you're still so stubborn? If it wasn't a ghost pulling you down, what was it?"

That you, soaked and scared.

Wasn't it the ghost?"

"What ghost? There was no ghost!" Jax remained defiant.

"No ghost? Then how did you end up in the water?" Daniel asked.

"How did I end up in the water? I... I..."

Jax hesitated, his mind racing for a plausible excuse.

"I... I slipped! The ground here is wet, and it's slippery! That's why I fell in."

"Even if you slipped into the water, then what?" Daniel pressed.

"Then what?" Jax echoed.

"Jax, you can swim. Normally, you could just swim back to shore. But you struggled for so long and even called for help. If I recall, you yelled for help."

"I got a cramp, alright? Yeah, that's

it! I got a cramp in my leg, that's why I couldn't swim back right away. And you, Daniel, instead of helping, you hit me with a stick! You nearly killed me! Luckily, my cramp ease up, and I managed to swim back."

Jax then turned to Daniel angrily, "Daniel, what was the idea of hitting me with that stick? What were you up to? Were you trying to kill me? Is that it? Dispose of me in the pool and cover it up?"

## **Read Chapter 840 Stubborn Jax**

### **Chapter 840 Stubborn Jax**

Saving Jax only to be accused by him left Daniel a bit surprised. He hadn't expected Jax to be so stubborn.

"Jax! You're a seasoned cop; how can you be so dense?" Daniel shot back, not bothering to explain himself immediately.

Jax was immediately offended. His face darkened, and he pointed a finger at Daniel's nose, "Daniel, what's that supposed to mean? Are you calling me dumb?"

"When someone commits a murder, they need a motive and the right opportunity. Let's talk about motive first. If I were to kill you, Jax, what would I gain? Nothing. So why would I kill you? Murdering someone without any benefit is just plain stupidity.

Now, let's talk about opportunity. Do you seriously think I'd kill you here, in front of Chloe and your entire team? How stupid would I have to be? If you died, Chloe would immediately arrest me. So even if I wanted to kill you, I certainly wouldn't do it in front of Chloe. Don't you agree?"

"You... even if you weren't trying to kill me, hitting me with that stick was intentional. You were bullying me! That's assaulting an officer, and you did it right in front of Chloe!"

Jax turned to Chloe then and said, "Chloe, once we get out of here, you have to arrest this Daniel. Take him back to the station and interrogate him thoroughly. He's clearly up to no good; who knows, he might have a criminal record or be involved in something big."

"Don't worry, Jax. I'll definitely arrest this little troublemaker and make sure he's interrogated properly," Chloe said with a smile.

Daniel ignored Chloe's remark and turned to Jax with a smile, "Jax, given your behavior just now, if that ghost attacks you again, don't expect me to help."

"Daniel, you think you can trick me? There's no ghost! Ghosts don't exist! If there really was a ghost, why hasn't it shown up?" Jax retorted.

"Let's keep moving. Rescuing the hostages is our priority," Daniel said, deciding he'd had enough arguing and led the group further into the cave.

Jax, as before, walked at the rear with his high-powered flashlight.

About fifteen minutes after leaving the pool behind, suddenly, Jax's strong flashlight went out. It refused to turn back on, no matter how many times he pressed the switch.

"What the heck? Why isn't my flashlight working? I just charged it today! With its battery capacity, it should last at least two weeks. How could it be dead already?"

Jax muttered to himself, fiddling with the flashlight. He couldn't believe it had broken-it had cost him hundreds of dollars and was a high-end imported model. It simply couldn't be malfunctioning

## **Chapter 841 The Woman in the Red Dress**

Drip! Drip!

Suddenly, liquid dripped from above, landing on Jax's forehead. He wiped it with his hand and immediately smelled blood. Looking at his hand, he saw it was covered in blood.

"Ah... Ahhh!"

Jax screamed in terror, and then a pale woman's face appeared right in front of him. The sight made him fall backward onto the ground, screaming louder.

Blood oozed from the corners of the ghost's mouth as she floated toward Jax in a red dress, stepping on sulfur, closing the distance between them.

"Man, have you ever cheated? Did you sneak around with your first love behind your wife's back? What did you and your first love do that night?" the ghost demanded, her voice icy and accusing.

Jax's face turned deathly pale, drained of any color. But he still resisted, "I didn't! I did nothing! I don't have a first love!" Jax persisted.

Despite being interrogated by the ghost in the red dress, Jax managed to stay relatively composed, a testament to his strong psyche.

"Smack!"

Not wasting any words, the ghost slapped Jax hard across the face, the sound echoing in the cavern.

Jax was stunned.

"Bastard, have you or haven't you betrayed your wife?" the ghost pressed again.

"I... I haven't," Jax maintained, sticking to his denial.

"Smack!"

The ghost slapped him again, this time on the other side of his face. With both cheeks swollen, Jax was forced into a corner. "For real?" the ghost asked once more.

"No, I cheated on my girlfriend!" Jax finally confessed, giving in under the ghost's pressure.

After two hard slaps, Jax

surrendered. If he kept denying, the ghost would surely continue hitting him, and her ghostly strength was far greater than that of a normal person.

Feeling his head spin, Jax couldn't help but comply, barely hanging onto his senses.

"Did you?" the ghost sneered, slapping him again.

"Smack!"

The ghost hit Jax's face once more, then scolded, "Bastard, you really are  
thless! How dare you betrare

Swno

wife?" .

"I... I won't do it again," Jax whimpered in submission.

your

"Won't do it again? How many times have you cheated?" the ghost continued her  
interrogation.

"Just once," Jax replied, only to be slapped again.

"Smack!"

"How many times?" the ghost asked once more.

"Tw... Twice: It happened twice that

night. The first time didn't count because I was too excited and it was over too quickly.  
That's why we had a second time."

Before the ghost, Jax didn't dare lie any longer and confessed truthfully.

"Smack!"

The ghost slapped Jax again.

Clutching his swollen face, Jax asked helplessly, "I've told you the truth, so why hit me  
again?"

## **Chapter 842 The Woman's Gaze**

"Men like you who betray their wives deserve to be slapped to death! The only reason I haven't castrated you is because I'm being lenient! Call your wife now and tell her everything. No lying! Or I will kill you!" the ghost in the red dress demanded, her expression twisted with fury, as though she'd just caught her own husband cheating.

Jax had no choice but to refuse her unreasonable demand.

He knew his wife's temper far too well. If she found out he'd been sneaking around with his first love and had slept with her twice in one night, Jax had no doubt she would kill him.

So, confessing was absolutely out of the question. No way could he tell his wife the truth!

Paralyzed by fear, Jax stood there in silence as the ghost grew more agitated.

"Smack!"

She slapped him again, fiercer this time.

"What are you standing there for? Call your wife! Confess everything! If you lie to her, even for a second, I'll kill you today!" she screamed.

The ghost wasn't bluffing. Her slaps not only left Jax's face swollen but also damaged his very soul.

A few more of these ghostly slaps could shatter his soul entirely. And if his soul was shattered, Jax would die.

Daniel stood by, hands in his pockets, watching it all unfold with no intention of helping.

Chloe poked him in the side with her finger, annoyed, "Daniel, what are you standing here watching for? Can't you see Jax is being bullied by that ghost in the red dress? He's been slapped so many times! Why don't you help him?"

"Chloe, that ghost is doing a service. She's punishing a scumbag! She's teaching Jax a lesson on behalf of his wife. Besides, Jax cheated on his wife. He has to confess his mistakes to her.

To be honest, see no reason to help Jax. He's a married man, and he betrayed his wife. This is his own fault, and he should face the consequences," Daniel replied earnestly, as if he hadn't enticed

other women himself. Daniel, too,

was a married man.



"Men are all the same," Chloe sighed.

"What do you mean, 'all the same'? I'm a perfect gentleman!" Daniel retorted, trying to paint himself as the ideal man.

"Ha!" Chloe scoffed, giving him a skeptical look, "You, a gentleman? If you're a good man, then there are no bad men in the world! I don't buy it for a second."

Despite never having been in a relationship, Chloe had seen enough from her years as a squad leader to know all sorts of men.

So, from the moment she first laid eyes on Daniel, she knew this little troublemaker wasn't up to any good, at least not when it came to women.

## **Chapter 843 Fortune Turns**

To Chloe, Daniel was undoubtedly a playboy-who knew how many women he'd been with!

"Chloe, you've never given me a chance. You've never loved me. How do you know I'm not a good man? To fairly judge me, you'd have to experience loving me first. By saying I'm not a good man without trying, you're slandering me!" Daniel said, half-joking, trying to tease her.

"Shut up! If you keep talking nonsense, I'll slap you just like that ghost in the red dress did to Jax. And trust me, I hit harder than that ghost-don't think you'd like that!" Chloe warned, clearly irritated. Meanwhile, Jax was still stalling, not pulling out his phone to call his wife.

"Smack!"

The ghost didn't waste words, slapping Jax again.

After the slap, she asked, "Are you going to call or not?"

"It's not that I don't want to call, but there's no signal in this cave! Even if I wanted to call, I couldn't get through," Jax protested, grasping at straws for an excuse.

"Who said there's no signal? There is! Take out your phone and call your wife now. Your phone will work just fine."

Terrified, Jax reluctantly pulled his phone from his pocket. Although he was extremely hesitant, he finally unlocked the screen and checked.

To his shock, his phone showed full signal bars. It turned out his iPhone had excellent reception, even deep inside this cave-something Jax had never expected.

Seeing him hesitate, the ghost in the

red dress grew impatient and

aised

her hand menacingly, "Dial now!"

"Yes, yes, I'm doing it."

With massive reluctance and unease, Jax found his wife's number in his contacts.

After much hesitation, he finally pressed the call button.

The phone rang for a long time, but no one answered.

Relieved, Jax quickly and discreetly hung up the phone and explained, "I did what you said and called her, but she didn't pick up. She must be asleep with her phone on silent, so she didn't hear it."

The ghost wasn't about to let him off that easily, "If she didn't hear it, call her again!"

"My wife is already asleep. It's really

late. If I call and wake her up, it'll be awful! I think it's better to wait and tell her everything in the morning when she wakes up," Jax argued, desperately trying to avoid another call

Just as Jax finished speaking, his phone rang. His wife was calling him back.

He was stunned, not having expected her to return the call.

The ghost saw the caller ID and immediately ordered, "Don't try to trick me! Answer the phone now!"

## **Chapter 844 Jax's Call**

Faced with the fierce ghost in the red dress, Jax had no choice but to comply.

"I'll answer the phone," he agreed, nodding reluctantly.

"When you do, you'd better not lie to your wife. Tell her everything you did, word for word. If you lie, I'll slap you to death right here. If you don't want to die, be honest!" the ghost warned, not trusting Jax to be straightforward.

"Yes, yes! I'll be truthful. I promise to tell her everything!" Jax agreed quickly. The ghost's slaps were incredibly painful, and he couldn't risk enduring another one.

Though he wasn't fully prepared, Jax pressed the answer button.

His wife's voice immediately came through the phone.

"Hello? Jax? Why are you calling in the middle of the night? What's wrong?"

"Sorry, honey," Jax's sudden apology stunned his wife.

"Sorry? What do you mean, sorry?"

"Honey, I have to confess. I've done something to betray you."

"Betray me? What did you do?"

"That night, a few years ago, I met with my first love in a hotel room."

The anger in his wife's voice was palpable.

"You met with your first love in a hotel? What did you do there?"

"We made love."

"How many times?"

I

"Uh...the first time I was

nervous

second time." Content badet

quick, so we had

vels.net

"Jax, you bastard! You betrayed me and decide to tell me in the middle of the Right? I want a divorce! You're taking nothing with you - all the assets and the kids are mine!"

Her rage was intense, and Jax's wife sounded like she was ready to explode.

Remaining composed despite her anger, she turned on the call recording and continued.

"Tell me exactly how it happened."

"Honey, I was wrong, I really was," Jax pleaded.

"How did it happen? Be honest! And don't call me honey!"

"I don't remember all the details."

"Were you on top, or was she?"

"The first time, I was on top; the second time, she was."

"How long did you last?"

"The first time was three seconds, the second time maybe ten minutes."

"Jax, you piece of trash! You slept with

Mother woman for ten

minutes? You worthless scum

? You worthier meet

When you get back, we're divorcing!"

"Honey, I might not make it back," Jax's tone shifted solemnly.

His wife was taken aback by his words, momentarily stunned.

## **Chapter 845 A Man's Wit**

Her anger flared again after thinking things through.

"Jax, you heartless bastard! Are you calling me from that woman's bed? Is this your way of coming clean? Have you been with that shameless woman all along?"

Her accusations left Jax puzzled.

"Honey, what are you talking about? I'm not in any woman's bed right now; I'm on a mission at Golden Light Hill. This mission is dangerous, and I might not make it back. That's why I'm calling to confess, as a sort of final message. Just remember to take care of yourself. If I don't come back, don't hold onto my memory forever. Find someone else and be happy. And our child... I trust you to take good care of him. I've got to go now. Goodbye!"

With that, Jax hung up and turned off his phone.

Jax, with his background in psychology, knew very well that framing the confession this way could soften his wife's anger and possibly lead to forgiveness.

By doing so, when he returned home the next day, he just needed to look a bit battered and maybe inflict a few harmless injuries on himself. His wife would likely forget his infidelity in light of his apparent suffering.

This was the wisdom of Jax—a man's cunning!

The ghost in the red dress glared at Jax, her voice filled with suspicion, "Are you playing mind games with your wife?"

"No! Absolutely not! I wouldn't dare! I was completely honest. Every word I said was the truth!" Jax quickly denied her accusations.

"Smack!"

"Smack! Smack!"

The ghost didn't waste more words. She continued to slap Jax relentlessly.

"Enough! You're going to kill him!"

Daniel stepped forward to stop her.

The ghost turned to Daniel, sneering, "Are you another scumbag? Another playboy?"

"Whether Lam or not is none of your

business. I don't even know net

Besides, you're a ghost. Even

liked me, I wouldn't like you back.

That'd be disgusting!"

As soon as he finished speaking, the ghost floated towards him on her tiptoes, raising her hand to slap him.

But Daniel wasn't as weak as Jax.

When the ghost swung her hand t

Daniel swiftly caught her wrist,

holding it firmly so she and t

away.

pull

After several futile attempts to free herself, the ghost screamed, "Let me go!"

"Why should I let you go? If I release you, you'll slap me. I'm not stupid. don't want to be slapped! So, if you

want me to let you go, you need to promise first that you won't slap me"

## **Chapter 846 Wrong Person**

Daniel, still smiling, laid out his conditions to the red-dressed ghost. He believed that although she had become a ghost, her humanity wasn't entirely lost; she could still be saved. Thus, he decided to tame her for his own use.

"Fine! As long as you let go, I promise not to slap you!" the ghost agreed swiftly.

True to his word, Daniel released her hand once she made the promise. But no sooner had he done so than the ghost swung another slap at his face.

Anticipating her move, Daniel smoothly sidestepped and dodged her hand. He then grabbed her wrist again in one fluid motion.

This time, Daniel knew he needed to teach her a lesson. Otherwise, she might think she could trick him easily.

Raising his hand high, Daniel brought it down sharply.

"Smack!"

The sound echoed through the cave as his hand landed on the ghost's backside.

"Ah!"

The ghost cried out, feeling her very essence tremble, almost dissipating. Unbeknownst to others, her greatest vulnerability was her rear.

"Daniel, you pervert, what are you doing?" Chloe screamed before the ghost could even react.

"I'm teaching this ghost a lesson! She doesn't honor her word and tried to deceive me. So, I need to discipline her. If she dares trick me again, I'll teach her another lesson!" Daniel replied calmly.

"Discipline? Looks more e

just being a pervert! You're shameless! I should cuff you throw you in jail for such behavior!" Chloe retorted furiously.

Daniel asked with a grin, "And why would you cuff me?"

"Because you're a creep! You're harassing a woman right in front of me! Taking advantage of her!"

"Chloe, get it straight. I wasn't

harassing anyone. And she's not just

a woman; she's a ghost! If I don't reform her, she'll continue to harm people," Daniel argued.

Chloe was momentarily at a loss for words.

trueAfter all, it was

true that the red-dressed indeed a ghost. Content .net

was

"You... you're just a creep! Not even a ghost is safe from you! You're hopeless!" Chloe exclaimed in exasperation.

Ignoring Chloe, Daniel turned back to the ghost and asked with a smile, "What's your name?"

"Hmph!" The ghost turned her head away, refusing to respond.

"Oh, not talking? Guess I'll have to smack you again!" Daniel warned.

"Smack!"

"Ah!"

The ghost cried out again, tears welling in her eyes, now looking pitiful and vulnerable.

## Chapter 847 The Exorcist

"Go ahead and bully me! Kill me if you must!" Willow, the red-dressed ghost, sobbed, her voice trembling. She looked so pitiful that any man might feel compassion for her. But not Daniel.

He knew that despite her appearance, Willow was a malevolent spirit, cultivated by an Evil Raiser. Showing her any sympathy would only make him vulnerable to her attacks. "No, I will bully you! Why did you lie to me? Why didn't you tell the truth?" Daniel kept swinging his hand, slapping her repeatedly, making her cry out in a mix of pain and despair. Her cries, though haunting, had a strangely alluring tone.

"I'm sorry! I'm sorry! Please stop hitting me! My name is Willow!" she finally surrendered, fearing that continued punishment might lead to her ultimate demise.

"Willow, why are you here?" Daniel asked.

"I've always been here!" Willow replied, feigning innocence.

"Another lie? Tell me who put you here! Answer honestly, or I won't be so kind!"

Raising his hand again, Daniel warned, "If you lie, I'll keep hitting you with the same force until you disappear. Believe me?"

"Yes, yes, I believe you! You sick pervert, why do you keep hitting my butt?" Willow said, a slight blush appearing on her otherwise pale face.

"Since you know I can make you

e honest. Tell me, whoela With a single slap, you'det

stationed you here?"



"Mr. Dog," Willow admitted reluctantly. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"Mr. Dog? Are you saying the Evil Raiser is a dog?"

"No, no! The Exorcist's last name is Dog, that's why he's called Mr. Dog!" Willow clarified.

"So Mr. Dog placed you here, which means you know where he is. Lead me to him," Daniel commanded, but Willow hesitated.

"No, I can't! If I take you to him, Mr. Dog will destroy me!"

"Destroy you?"

Daniel stared at Willow, then asked with a smile, "Has Mr. Dog locked your soul? Does he control it, so you have to obey him or else he will annihilate your soul and make you disappear?"

"Yes, you're right! If I lead you to him and he gets angry, he'll destroy my soul, and then I'll cease to exist."

"Don't call me a scoundrel!" Daniel retorted.

"You are a scoundrel! You slapped

my butt so many times. No man has ever hit me like that! You're awful, a real scoundrel!" Willow accused, rubbing her sore backside.

Silenced for a moment, Daniel finally spoke, "Do you know why I had to slap your butt?"

## **Chapter 848 Not Working**

"Of course, I know! You're just a pervert!"

Willow's response almost made Daniel cough up blood. This red-dressed ghost was definitely a tough nut to crack. To his surprise, she was even trying to flirt with him.

Daniel raised his hand threateningly, still smiling, "Willow, if you keep this up, I'll have to punish you again! I've done it so many times already, what's one more, right?" "No, please don't punish me again! If you do, Willow might disappear. If you really want to

punish me, then do it tomorrow. Tomorrow, I promise I'll accept any punishment you decide." "Cut the nonsense. Let's get to the point."

"You little scoundrel, what else do you want? You just want to punish me, don't you? You're awful! Pretending to be a knight in shining armor. What knight would bully a girl like you do?" "A girl? With your age, who knows how old you really are? You're more like a cougar."

"Hmph! Men like you, you little rascal, you love cougars, don't you? Otherwise, why would you treat me like that?"

"What? You say I was bullying you? That was just self-defense!"

"Hmph! You were definitely bullying me! Your hand was almost inside my underwear! Everyone saw it, even Chloe." "Stop with the nonsense. Let's get to business. If you keep up this nonsense, my hand will be flying at you again!" "Hmph! Alright, alright. What do you want?"

"Let's make a deal," Daniel proposed.

"A deal? What kind of deal? Should I slap you back as many times as you slapped me? But I won't slap your butt; I'll slap your face until it's swollen so you can't bully me anymore!" Daniel cut her off, "Do you want your soul back or not?"

At the mention of her soul, Willow's eyes lit up.

"My soul? What are you saying? Are you implying you could help me get my soul back from Dog?"

"Yes."

"Hmph!" Willow scoffed, shaking her head, "Little scoundrel, you may have some spirit, but you're no

match for Dog. It's not that I look down on you, but you just

up

to it. You might be able to mess with me, but taking on Dog? No way."

"How do you know I can't do it? Don't you know that in a man's dictionary, 'no' is not a word! No matter how powerful Dog is, tonight, in this cave, I will defeat him."

"Little scoundrel, do you even know

what you're up against? Dog comes from a long line of ghost trainers. His family has been raising ghosts for a thousand years. Dog has an evil spirit at his command. Besides that spirit, he can summon every ghost and spirit on Golden Light Hill.

On Golden Light Hill, there may not be much else, but there are a lot of ghosts All the ghosts on Golden Light Hill together number in the tens of thousands, not counting the fragmented souls."

## Chapter 849 Willow's Trap

After a brief pause, Willow continued, "With so many ghosts, even if each one took just a tiny portion of your soul, your soul would be completely drained. And once your soul is gone, so is your life. So, going after Dog is essentially a death wish, little rascal! I urge you not to go.

Although you've bullied me, I find you quite amusing. I don't mind being bullied a bit more. In fact, I kind of enjoy it when you do. It feels... strangely pleasant."

Willow's words held a twisted truth. Daniel, being the son of the Seven Dragons, carried the Qi of the Seven Dragons in his palm. Every time he spanked her, some of that Qi transferred to Willow, providing a sensation of comfort. That feeling was even more gratifying than sex for Willow.

Had there been no one around, Willow might have shamelessly pleaded for more spankings, even going so far as to seduce Daniel with her body while begging for more punishment.

"Get yourself together!" Daniel snapped, his face stern.

"Hmph!" Willow pouted, "You started this, little rascal, and now you're telling me to calm down. You're shameless!"

"Do you want your soul back or not? If you call me shameless again, I'll show you what I'm really made of. One slap, and you'll disappear!" Daniel's eyes bore into hers with a menacing glare, and he commanded, "Enough talk. Lead the way!"

"Little rascal, are you sure you want to meet Dog?" Willow asked.

"I'm not just meeting him; I'm going to defeat

C! Dog has committed

s atrocities. Today, I'm

going to bring him to justice! Daniel declared with conviction.

"Wow, little rascal! You talk a big game, but confidence alone won't defeat Dog. To do that, you need power, real power!" Willow said, her face twisting into an eerie smile.

"If you want me to take you to Dog, I need proof that you have the power. Show me you're capable," she added, hinting at her hidden agenda.

Willow was cunning, setting a trap to manipulate Daniel into doing something for her—something she had longed to do but didn't dare attempt alone. "How do I prove it?" Daniel inquired.

"Follow me," Willow instructed, taking the lead.

"Where are you taking me?" Daniel asked, following her closely.

"If you have power, follow me. If not, forget about meeting Dog. Pass my test, and I'll lead you to him," Willow responded as she floated smoothly down the path. The ghost moved quickly, her pace eerily fast.

Willow drifted ahead, covering around ten meters in seconds.

## **Chapter 850 The Riddle**

In the blink of an eye, Willow floated a great distance ahead.

"Alright, let's see what you're up to. How you plan to test me? I'm ready for any challenge!" Daniel said cheerfully, following behind her. Chloe, sensing something amiss, quickly caught up. She leaned in close to Daniel, whispering her disapproval.

"Daniel, do you seriously trust a ghost? She asks you to follow her, and you just go? Aren't you afraid she might lead you into a trap?"

"She's just a ghost. She can't hurt me. At worst, she might lead me to an even prettier ghost. Either way, it's no big deal. No ghost can harm me!" Daniel replied confidently.

"You're so full of it! I'm telling you, this Willow is definitely planning to trick you! She's leading you into a trap, and soon enough, she might kill you," Chloe snapped.

"Kill me? Are you serious? If she kills me, I'll just become a ghost. And if that happens, I'll come back to haunt your bed at night and scare you to death!"

"If you dare crawl into my bed, I'll kick you right off! I'll make sure you disappear for good, so you'll know what regret is!"

"When I'm already dead, I won't care about regret. I'll be a ghost, remember?"

"Keep laughing! I'll kick you until you're howling!" Chloe retorted fiercely.

Daniel and Chloe bantered back and forth, their argument sounding almost flirtatious.

Eventually, Willow stopped in front of a stone wall covered with strange symbols and numbers.

Pointing to the wall, Willow challenged Daniel, "Can you unlock this?"

Daniel glanced at it, replying nonchalantly, "Easy as pie."

"Easy? No way! I've been trying to figure this out for years and still couldn't open it," Willow said skeptically. "Why do you want to open it?" Daniel asked curiously.

"I'm curious about what's inside," Willow responded, though she was clearly lying. She knew exactly what was inside and wanted Daniel to open the secret chamber to obtain it.

"Do you really need to see inside? Don't you already know what's in there?" Daniel asked with a sly smile.

"What would I know? I know nothing! That's why I asked you to open it," Willow insisted.

"Willow, if you're lying to me, I won't open it," Daniel warned.

"If you don't open this, you won't be

able to see Dog! Actually, you won't meet Dog at all! There's a secret passage inside that leads to a

cavern where Dog is hiding. If you want to see Dog, you need to open this secret chamber."

Willow's statement was both a lie and a truth. While it was true that the chamber contained a passage to the cavern, it was not the only way to get there.

