

The Understated Dragon Lord

Chapter 71

Chapter **71** Turning the Tables

Chapter 71 Turning **the** Tables:

Ryan was taken aback by Jessica's assertive response. He turned to Justin, 'Mr. Justin, are you sure the person who attacked you was really sent by TMO?'

After pondering for a moment, Justin affirmed, "If that idiot wasn't from TMO, then why did he demand I move out immediately and pay ten billion in compensation to TMO?"

"He could also be someone from another state, seeking revenge without revealing his identity. He might've known about your dispute with TMO and pretended to be from TMO to escalate the conflict between you and them. As for his actual motives, I think none of us know for sure. The Matthews are New York's premier family, and Martial Club United represents all of New York's clubs. If Martial Club United were to clash with The Matthews, it would benefit others. While Martial Club United certainly values martial power, it doesn't mean we're a group of muscle-brained idiots. We don't wish to be used by others.

Ryan's **theory** seemed credible, and most of the crowd nodded in agreement.

"Chairman Rose is right; we can't be exploited."

"Since Mr. Justin was beaten by a moron, then we need to find that moron first!"

"Once we find that moron, we'll know **for** sure whether they're connected to TMO or not. If they refuse to

tell **the** truth, we'll make them!"

The crowd started to discuss amongst themselves, and the previously unfavorable situation

began to turn around fundamentally. But Justin suddenly felt something was off.

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*Jessica, you are known as the business queen of New York. You sure know how to negotiate, and I think you're not telling the truth. You might fool everyone else, but not me! That moron was definitely sent by

you!"

"Justin, you had better not accuse someone of lying without evidence. You say that person was sent by me; where's your evidence? Do you have any witnesses?!"

Justin pointed towards Brittany, "She is the evidence! She is your secretary, Brittany, and she was the one who accompanied that man to Black Panther Club! If he wasn't from TMO, then why would **she** be with him? Jessica, you better not test my patience. Hand over that moron now, or **you** won't like what we do

next!"

"And what exactly would you do?"

"If **you** won't turn him over to us willingly, then we'll have to search TMO ourselves! If we can't find him here, we'll search all The Matthews' properties! We will find that idiot you sent, even if we have to tear

down this building and every Matthews villa!"

"Justin, you better watch your mouth. Do you have any idea what you're saying?! I've said it once, and I'll say it again: that person wasn't sent by me, I don't know who he is. I warn you, if you act irrationally, **you** will know what regret means. Do you want a life-or-death situation? Let me be clear to everyone here, as

the CEO of TMO, this dispute between TMO **and** Black Panther Club is purely personal and has been

ongoing **for** three years. If you insist on getting involved, then you are declaring yourselves enemies **of** The Matthews! We have always respected all clubs, but if you insist on waging war against The Matthews, we will respond, and you will lose! The USA is not limited to New York alone, and with The Matthews"

financial resources, I am confident we can find someone more powerful than you."

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Chapter 72

Chapter 72 I Was Coerced

Jessica's regal declaration had an intimidating effect on everyone present. They all knew about The Matthews' strength and financial power. Picking a fight with The Matthews, to help Justin, would be an Incredibly unwise decision.

Not **one** of the major club owners was a fool. They didn't want to offend The Matthews, and they didn't want to offend Justin either. Thus, they all turned their gaze towards Ryan in unison.

"Chairman Rose, you are the chairman of Martial Club United. We will all follow your lead. We will fully respect your decision!"

"Yes! We are all behind Chairman Rose. Martial Club United stands united and will follow the chairman's

orders!"

"As long as Chairman Rose decides, even if I have to sacrifice my life, we will go to war with The Matthews!"

Seeing the crowd once again get riled up, Ryan quickly gestured for them to calm down and shouted, "Everyone, please be quiet and listen! Since our goal today is to clear up the truth, I promise you all that we will find the person who beat up Mr. Justin today, no matter what it costs!"

As soon as Ryan spoke, the crowd echoed his sentiment.

"Great! Since Chairman Rose has spoken, we'll rest easy!"

"Chairman Rose truly lives up to our expectations. Worthy of being Martial Club United's leader. As long as Chairman Rose is with us, no one will dare to bully a member of Martial Club United!"

"Let's trust Chairman Rose; he will surely lead us to justice for Mr. Justin!"

Once the commotion had settled, Ryan turned to Brittany, “Brittany, Justin claims you brought that man to Black Panther Club. Is that true?”

“It’s true that I brought that moron there, but I don’t know him, and he has no connection to TMO,” Brittany confessed.

Justin let out a sneer at her admission. “Ha! Brittany, do you even believe what you’re saying? If you don’t know that moron and he’s not from TMO, then why did you bring him to Black Panther Club?”

“...I was coerced!”

“Coerced? How were you coerced?”

Faced with Justin’s pressing questions, Brittany thought quickly on her feet, modifying her explanation. Actually, it wasn’t coercion; it was more like I was deceived! I was used by that moron. But in any case, whether it’s Black Panther Club or TMO, we are both victims.”

Ryan followed up on her change of tune, “Brittany, one moment you say you were coerced, the next, you say **you** were deceived. What’s the truth? If you cannot convince us today, how can we believe that this guy has no ties to TMO? If you can’t convince us, then you must turn that guy over to us! Otherwise,

Chapter 721 Was Coerced

Martial Club United’s members will have to hunt him down themselves. Believe me, you **don’t** want that to

happen.”

But Ryan’s words were just what Brittany was hoping for. She dreamt of getting Daniel away, and now was her chance. However, she couldn’t make it too obvious; she still had to explain herself to Jessica. **So** she quickly formulated a response in her mind before calmly explaining.

“That moron was indeed brought by me to Black Panther Club. I took him to Black Panther Club precisely because I wanted Mr. Justin to move out swiftly.”

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Chapter 73

Chapter 73 TMO's War

Upon hearing Brittany's words, Jessica's heart sank. However, she remained calm, her expression unaltered as she looked at Brittany and asked evenly, "So it was really you who brought this guy to the Black Panther Club? Why didn't you tell me? And who exactly is he?"

Brittany had just reached the crux of her statement when Jessica interrupted. Justin, of course, recognized that Jessica was warning Brittany not to expose the truth. He quickly interjected, "Jessica, you'd better keep quiet while Brittany is speaking. Don't play games. I want to hear the truth from Brittany's mouth."

"Fine! If that's what you want, I'll let Brittany clarify everything to everyone," Jessica responded firmly. "If this person really is related to TMO, I will not deny it! But let me remind you all, TMO's patience has its limits. Even if that person is from TMO, don't think you can touch him! I will never abandon a TMO employee, and my company will absolutely not forsake him!"

With that, Jessica turned to Brittany. "Brittany, just tell the truth, tell them everything! TMO got your back, I got your back!" Her words were a warning to Brittany and a statement of her position. She wanted to warn Brittany that even if she revealed Daniel's identity, TMO would protect him.

Brittany was stunned. Jessica's stance made her hesitant to voice what she had planned. She knew Daniel was in a Matthews' mansion and had wanted to leverage the intimidation of Martial Club United to make Jessica hand over Daniel and resolve the issue. Now, she didn't dare proceed.

Brittany had joined TMO right after graduation and had been Jessica's secretary for a long time. She was well aware of Jessica's character, knowing that Jessica was a woman of her words. If she betrayed Daniel, it would mean betrayal to TMO and The Matthews. Her loyalty to Jessica, TMO, and The Matthews was absolute. Jessica was the best boss in Brittany's eyes, and she would never betray her.

Seeing Brittany remained silent, Justin scoffed coldly. "Ha! Jessica, does your speech imply that the moron was indeed sent by you? He injured dozens of Black Panther Club's disciples, scalded my son's

mouth with boiling water, and attacked me—are all these things your arrangement, ca? Are you

declaring war on the entire Martial Club United?"

“Justin, even if that person was sent by me, my intentions were only directed at you and Black Panther Club, it has nothing to do with Martial Club United!” Jessica turned to face Ryan. “Chairman Rose, this is a private feud between TMO and Black Panther Club. Are you sure you want to involve Martial Club United?”

“If this is merely a private matter between TMO and Black Panther Club, then Martial Club United obviously won’t intervene,” Ryan stated. “But according to Justin, this person has not only humiliated Black Panther Club but also Martial Club United. So, Jessica, if you know where this person is, it’s best to let him come out so we can all speak face to face and clear everything up. If it’s just a dispute between TMO and Black Panther Club and is unrelated to Martial Club United, then, of course, you can handle it yourselves.”

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Chapter 74

Chapter 74 Moron? The Chairman!

Ryan, the wily old fox, wanted Jessica to hand over the person in question. If that individual showed up, his duties as chairman would be fulfilled, and only then could they discuss how to resolve the situation. It was **key** to find Daniel first.

Suddenly, from somewhere **nearby**, there were screams as members from various clubs were flung

through the air, landing in a heap in front of Ryan to form a small mountain. Daniel had arrived! The club members tumbling over were the ones who stood in his way.

Justin lit up with excitement at the sight of Daniel. He pointed directly **at** him, shouting, “That’s him! That’s

the moron! He **not** only insulted my Black Panther Club but also the entire Martial Club United. He said

that all the members of Martial Club United are trash! He even claimed the chairman of Martial Club

United was an idiot, that he would personally beat the chairman and take over as chairman himself!"

Before Justin could finish, Ryan dealt him a slap across the face.

"Slap!"

The slap wasn't hard, but it rang out loudly, stunning everyone present. Justin was bewildered by the slap.

Looking at Ryan, he asked in confusion, "Chairman Rose, what are you doing?"

"Do you know who he is? He is Dan..."

Before Ryan could say "Chairman, Daniel quickly interjected, his tone jovial. "I'm just a no-name doctor

who once treated Chairman Rose for an injury. I'm just a nobody."

Ryan quickly caught on to Daniel's intent and responded in kind. "No, no, no! Daniel, your medical skills are extraordinary, you're the most impressive doctor I've ever met!"

*Chairman Rose, I'm Jessica's assistant. My visit to Black Panther Club was to encourage Mr. Justin to relocate according to the agreement. This matter is a private dispute between TMO and Black Panther

Club; it has nothing to do with Martial Club United. So, could you please ask the members of Martial Club

United to leave? I will discuss the follow-up with Mr. Justin, **you** can rest assured, Chairman Rose."

"Since Daniel has clarified that this is a private matter between TMO and Black Panther Club, Martial Club

United will certainly not get involved," Ryan confirmed.

Ryan then turned to Justin with a chilling tone, "**You'd** better **quickly** apologize to Daniel, then move your Black Panther Club out of Windows Street promptly. Furthermore, the ten billion in compensation you mentioned, that's for the **losses** caused to TMO by your refusal to relocate. You should compensate TMO with ten billion!"

Jacob quickly chimed in, speaking soothingly to Justin, "I **have** dealt with Mr. Daniel before, and I suggest you do as he says; don't create trouble for yourself"

Ethan also stepped forward, **agreeing**, “Mr. Justin, I share the same view; when you make a mistake, you must provide compensation!”

With the other three making their stance clear, Benjamin couldn't remain silent. He stepped forward to

Chapter 74 Moron? The Chairman!

make the final summary.

*Justin, you'd better recognize your place! The person and entity you don't want to mess with in New York is Daniel. If you provoke him, you are opposing us. No, you are opposing the entire Martial Club United!”

“We've witnessed Daniel's strength. Martial Club United needs Daniel for our salvation.”

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Chapter 75

Chapter 75 Departure

When Daniel single-handedly swept through the Ivy Club, the disciples from The Four Clubs present at the scene all recognized him as the true chairman of Martial Club United. However, Daniel had ordered them not to publicize his identity, so they remained silent. As for the others, they were entirely unaware of what had transpired.

Although they dared not speak out loud, they murmured amongst themselves.

“What's gotten into The Four Owners? Why are they all speaking up for that moron?”

“Who exactly is this Daniel? I've never seen him before.”

“Could TMO have secretly paid off The Four Owners? Otherwise, I can't think of why they would defend

that moron.”

“**You’re** right; that moron must be an actor, a temp hired by TMO.”

“The Black Panther Club has occupied Windows Street for three years. Jessica must have reached out to The Four Owners in advance, giving them benefits, hence today’s performance!”

“Yes, I understand now. Jessica must have hired someone from another state who can beat Justin, this moron. Then, she teamed up with The Four Owners to stage this drama. The goal is to declare in front of all Martial Club United disciples that the dispute over Windows Street is a private feud between TMO and Black Panther Club and has nothing to do with Martial Club United.”

“The matter has nothing to do with Martial Club **United** anyway! Justin took TMO’s money, signed the agreement, but refused to move out.”

to it?”

“He’s trying to extort TMO. Why should he drag Martial Club United into

“Exactly! We’re not fools; I don’t want to be a pawn for Justin or his hitman!”

As the others discussed, Ryan couldn’t offer an explanation because he couldn’t reveal Daniel’s identity. So all he could do was shout, “Silence! You’re all club members; don’t natter like a bunch of nannies. Since it’s been made clear this is a private quarrel between TMO and Black Panther Club, those from

other clubs can leave now!”

“Let’s

go,

, guys! Let’s leave this place; there’s no point congregating here and causing trouble. Members of

Harrison Club, leave with me!”

“Members of the Excellent Club! You are not to linger here or get involved in the dispute between Black Panther Club and TMO. Anyone who does not accept my decision can leave the Club right now.”

“Our club is not involved in this; let’s head back to our Club!

The Four Owners made their stance clear and **took** their club members with them. The other spectators

also left the TMO building. In the end, only two groups remained.

One group comprised Black Panther Club disciples, all of whom were either bandaged up or in casts. The other group wore training uniforms emblazoned with a tiger's head baring its fangs as if on the hunt. They

Chapter 75 Departure

were disciples from the Tiger Club, and their master was Joey Tiger.

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Seeing everyone else disperse, Joey walked over to Justin, softly patted his shoulder, and sighed, "If Ryan continues to be Martial Club United's chairman, our days will only get tougher. Mr. Justin, you've been **so** mistreated, and rather than sticking up for you, Ryan is making you apologize? If something like this happens once, it'll happen again. Martial Club United will mean nothing!"

Chapter 76 My Brother is Back

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Chapter 76

Chapter 76 My Brother is Back

The Tiger Club and Black Panther Club were of similar stature, often considered rivals, and the relationship between their owners wasn't friendly. But now Joey had stayed back? This somewhat surprised Justin.

"Joey, do you have something in mind?"

"If Martial Club United continues to let Ryan be chairman, we will have a harder time. And those owners

from The Four Clubs are a waste of space; they should step down too. Moreover, The Four Clubs of

Martial Club United need to be reordered. I believe, given the strength of Black Panther Club and your

capabilities, Mr. Justin, your club can become one of the new Four Clubs, and you can become one of the

new Top 4 of Martial Club United! The condition is that during the upcoming chairman elections for Martial Club United, you support my nomination as chairman.”

Joey’s suggestion stunned Justin. “What? You want to be chairman? The chairmanship of Martial Club

United isn’t just obtained through elections. If you want to–be chairman, you have to defeat the current Top 4 in single combat. Even your skill level, which is not far off from mine, is still quite behind those four,

So even if I wanted to nominate you, it’s unlikely you would get elected!”

“The rules of Martial Club United don’t require me to personally defeat those four men to become

chairman. As long as a member from Tiger Club can defeat the Top 4, I am eligible to take the chairman’s

seat.”

“Isn’t the highest martial artist in Tiger Club just you? Or does your club have someone even more skilled

than you?”

“Mr. Justin, since we are in the same boat, I’ll just say it. I have a brother named Woods Tiger, and his martial skills far surpass mine. He’s been out of state and only recently returned to New York. Woods’

abilities are certainly above those so–called Top 4. As long as you support me for chairman, Mr. Justin, I

can secure the position. Then I’ll ensure your Black Panther Club becomes one of the new Four Clubs of Martial Club United. As for your grievances with TMO, as the new chairman, I would lead Martial Club

United to resolve this issue for you!”

“Woods? I haven’t heard that **name** before! If your brother Woods really has the skills to beat the Top 4,

how come I’ve never heard of him?”

“Not many know my brother’s real name because everyone calls him The Tiger!”

The Tiger?

This revelation shocked Justin. “The Tiger? Are **you** telling me your brother is The Tiger who is ranked within the Top 72 in the USA’s Top 108?”

“Yes! The Tiger is my brother! His return to New York is to help me turn Tiger Club into New York’s number

one Club!”

The Top 108 is a ranking list of fighters in the USA, featuring all the top-tier martial artists, **except** those whose whereabouts or status are unknown. This ranking is divided into two lists: The Top 36 and The Top 72. While the ones in The Top 72 do not have the same level of prowess as those within The Top 36, they

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are still among the most formidable fighters.

As for the Top 4 of Martial Club United, they aren’t even on The Top 72 list. Compared to The Tiger, they were merely like four little teddy bears.

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Chapter 77

Chapter 77 This Isn’t Over

Upon grasping the situation, Justin quickly concurred with Joey’s proposition. “Joey, I’ll definitely support your candidacy for chairman during the election, and I’ll **contact** all the owners I’m on good terms with to support you as well. From this moment on, I am

your hound, Joey. Whatever command you give, no matter the cost, even if it's my life, I will carry it out!"

"Mr. Justin, you don't need to go that far. From now on, we're brothers. I will treat you like my own kin!"

Inside her office, Jessica examined Daniel with a puzzled look on her face. "Why did Chairman Rose give you so much face?" she asked.

"He owes me his life."

"He owes you his life?"

"Didn't I mention I was a doctor? Not too shabby with medical treatment, if I may say so myself. Last time when he had an accident during training, he almost died on the spot. Lucky for him, I happened to be there and saved his life."

"I seel" It clicked for Jessica. "So, when you said earlier that you could handle it with just a word, 'you weren't just bragging?"

"I'm an honest man. Everything I say is the absolute truth; how can I be bragging?"

"Honest? You never brag? Ha!" Brittany couldn't help but to seize the opportunity to chime in with a scoff.

"You're full of it! Do you really think that Chairman Rose was helping you? He was helping Jessica; he was helping The Matthews! And as for your claim that you saved Chairman Rose's life, I can assure you, you're just full of hot air! Even if he needed a doctor at that time, there are plenty of other doctors in New York. If it weren't you, another doctor could have saved him just as well. You, however, are sure lucky! So lucky to have saved Chairman Rose's life, making him owe you one. But let me warn you, don't get cocky because of that. He only owes you once. As of today, Chairman Rose doesn't owe you anything anymore, and if **you** ask for his help again, he definitely won't assist you! You've got to realize who you are- you're nothing but scum, a hillbilly scum. You have no background, no capability, you have never even gone to college. As far as Chairman Rose is concerned, you are of no use. It's a waste of his time to even speak with you!"

"Brittany, shut your mouth! Daniel made great merit today, and you will not speak to him that way! Apologize to him right now!"

"Him? What has he done? TMO was surrounded by people from Martial Club United. Isn't that the mess this idiot caused?! I see it as a calamity he brought upon us. He's just lucky enough that Chairman Rose owed him a favor. Otherwise, TMO would have definitely been finished today! Moreover, he went to the Black Panther Club demanding Justin to move. Has Justin moved? Just now, on my way upstairs, I

saw **Joey** discussing something with Justin. Even if Martial Club United doesn't meddle in our squabble with Justin, what about Joey? Justin can still contact other clubs to cause trouble for TMO! At most, they won't act in the name of Martial Club United to come for us. In short, I think this matter isn't over y

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Chapter 78

Chapter 78 Good News

After hearing Brittany's words, Jessica immediately frowned and fell into deep thought. Not everyone in Martial Club United was **as** reasonable as Ryan, If they were to join Justin's club on a personal basis, bypassing Martial Club United, it would complicate matters.

"The Black Panther Club hasn't moved out of Windows Street, and Justin has not compensated TMO for the losses caused. This matter isn't settled!" Jessica stated firmly before instructing Brittany, "Calculate the losses over the past three years and give Justin the bill for reimbursement."

"Jessica, do you actually believe that scum's words? It's impossible for Black Panther Club to move out of Windows Street now. And you think Justin will compensate TMO for the past three years' damages? Do you really think that's possible?"

"Nothing is impossible. Black Panther Club must move out of Windows Street! If Justin's wrongdoing doesn't amount to ten billion, he shall still reimburse us that amount. If the damage exceeds ten billion,

then he must compensate the actual losses"

"Motherfucker, shut your mouth! Who do you think you are? You're lucky enough if you can make Justin move. You think Justin will pay ten billion? You're living in a dream!"

With that, Brittany turned to face Jessica. "During the three years that Black Panther Club has occupied Windows Street, it hasn't actually caused TMO any losses. On the contrary, we benefitted. When we acquired the lot on Windows Street, our plan was to build a business complex. Fortunately, we did not proceed with the project, otherwise, it would have definitely been a loss. Several other business

complexes have been established in the vicinity over the past couple of years, but none of them have been profitable. Now, if we can get Black Panther Club out, we can re-plan to avoid unhealthy competition. So, despite the three-year delay, this has been a good thing for TMO!”

“Brittany, are you suggesting we should thank Justin for occupying our land? Should we be grateful that he took over TMO’s territory and ask him to stay a few more years, preferably keeping Windows Street – indefinitely?”

Daniel’s remarks immediately angered Brittany, her beautiful eyes blazing with fury. “Asshole, don’t spread your nonsense here, and don’t try to make Jessica misunderstand me! I am an employee of TMO, I am Jessica’s person – I will always stand with Jessica! I was merely stating the facts – I am not speaking from Justin’s perspective. What I am trying to say is, if Black Panther Club can be moved out of Windows Street, that would be enough. If we push for compensation and by chance **we** infuriate Justin and he

refuses to move, what then?”

“Brittany has a point. We’re businesspeople; we don’t **have** any financial conflicts with Justin. Sometimes, it’s more profitable for us to take a step back.”

Jessica acknowledged Brittany’s perspective and decided to adopt her suggestion.

“Heh!” Daniel scoffed.

“Take a step back? You still don’t understand what kind of person Justin is? If we step back, he’ll push forward twice as much! The only way to deal with scum like Justin is to overpower him! To make sure he

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Chapter 79

Chapter **79** Seeking a Top Fighter

With her left hand on her hip, Jessica pointed fiercely at Daniel’s nose and confronted him, “Are you challenging me?”

“Me? Challenge you? Not at all!”

“You’re challenging me.” Jessica pursed her lips in dissatisfaction,

“Hmph!” She huffed with a certain appealing **flair**, and Daniel couldn’t help but want to taste those red lips.

Brittany was shocked. What on earth was happening? She had the uncanny feeling that Jessica was almost flirting with Daniel. This couldn’t be happening!

you could Brittany stepped forward and began with a sneer, her voice laced with disdain, “Yeah, like actually do anything to Justin! You? You’re as scrawny as a malnourished monkey. Do you really think you can take Justin? The only reason you got the better of him at Black Panther Club is that he’s been unwell lately, not fully recovered. If he’s back in shape, he’ll knock the crap out of you the moment you dare show your face.” [1

Brittany refused to believe that Daniel, that jerk, could actually overcome Mr. Justin, one of New York’s Top 10. The only reasonable explanation was that Justin **had** been sick, and as soon as he recovered, Justin would definitely find Daniel and beat him so badly he’d never dare stay in New York. Thus, that detestable Daniel would vanish from TMO, and from Brittany’s sight, for good.

Although Brittany’s remarks sounded disrespectful towards Daniel, Jessica thought she made some valid points. So, she advised Daniel, “I’ll handle the Black Panther Club matter. Justin is just **a** brawler. While TMO may not have **an** expert fighter right now, as long as we’re willing to pay, I’m sure we can hire someone better than him. Brittany, it’s your job to scout for top combatants from other states. We need to carefully screen them. We’re offering a high salary to hire someone exclusively for negotiating with Black Panther Club. Since Chairman Rose has confirmed today that this is a private dispute between TMO and Black Panther Club, we must prepare to resolve this matter through combat.”

“Yes, Jessica, I’m on it,” Brittany replied and turned to leave when she noticed Daniel still standing there, not making a move to exit. She reminded him, “What are you still doing here? Get out! Jessica gets annoyed just by seeing you, don’t you know?”

“You can leave, Brittany. Daniel stays; I still have things to discuss with him,” Jessica’s command left Brittany incredulous.

Daniel was just a nobody; what could Jessica possibly have to discuss with **him**? Was she going to settle a score with him privately? Or perhaps she was going to fire him? After all, the jerk had caused such chaos today, leading Martial Club United to surround TMO. If it wasn’t for Jessica, The Matthews, **and** Chairman Rose being lenient, this event wouldn’t have been resolved so smoothly.

Thinking that Daniel was about to be fired filled Brittany with delight, as if she were a peacock. She bounced as she walked, even humming a tune, thrilled by the prospect.

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Chapter 80

Chapter 80 Prospera Group Invitation

Inside the CEO's office.

Jessica, wearing a snug business dress, sat in the executive **chair** with one leg crossed over the other,

swinging her fiery red high heels back **and** forth. **She** wore a faint smile on her lips, but her eyes were

sharp, fixated on Daniel. She looked less like his boss and more like a wife who had caught her husband

cheating.

"Say it!"

"Say what?" Daniel asked, confused, his **gaze** filled with puzzlement as he looked at the beauty before

him.

"You tell me what you're supposed to say.

"I really don't know **what** I'm supposed to say, which is why I'm asking you what I should say."

"Are you playing some kind of word game?"

"No."

"No?"

Jessica glowered at Daniel, her tone turning fierce, "How did you get out of the house?"

"I walked out on my feet!"

"Who opened the door for you?"

"I didn't go through the main door! I jumped down from the second-floor terrace."

"You actually jumped down from the terrace?"

Jessica was shocked and commanded, "Get your ass over here!"

Although he was unsure of her intentions, Daniel obediently made his way to Jessica's side. Just as he got close, Jessica

Over to knead his legs. At the same time, Daniel greedily inhaled the faint

fragrance wafting from her dark hair. It was exquisite.

"Does this hurt?"

"No."

"What about here?"

"That doesn't hurt either."

"You si

"No."

sure you didn't injure yourself jumping from that height?"

"You dog!"

Chapter 80 Prospera Group Invitation.

After affirming that Daniel was unharmed, Jessica couldn't help but curse him. She then sternly warned, "This is the last time. If you dare to jump out of a window again, I'll break your legs."

With that, she gave Daniel a slap on the back.

Slap!

Daniel was shocked.

“You... You actually hit me...”

“So what? Get lost! You’re just annoying to look at!”

Jessica rolled her eyes and shooed Daniel out of her office.

As soon as he was gone, Jessica’s face turned beet red with embarrassment. Even she didn’t know why she had slapped him. But Daniel was rather muscular, and his behind was surprisingly springy to the touch. It had been rather amusing to slap.

Just after Daniel left, a knock sounded at the door.

Thump!

Thump, thump!

“Come in!”

Jessica straightened out her clothes, and the door opened to reveal a large round face. It was Nicholas. What was he doing here?

“Nicholas, what brings you here?”

“Jessica, I came especially today to deliver an invitation to you.”

Nicholas passed Jessica a finely designed invitation. With a puzzled look, she asked, “Prospera Group Unusual Stones Exhibition? What’s this about?”

“You’ve heard of Prospera Group, right?”

“I’ve heard of them. Prospera Group is owned by Florida’s wealthiest family, The Evans. Their CEO, Chris Evans, came from a rural background with very little education. He carved out a bloody path for himself in the jade and gemstone market, relying on his tenacity and firmness. It took him over thirty years to achieve today’s success and become Florida’s richest. There’s a saying in Florida that if Chris stomps his foot, the entire state shakes. It shows just how influential Chris is.”

As Jessica held the invitation for Prospera Group’s exhibition, she pondered the intent behind Nicholas’s visit and the connection to the influential Chris Evans

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