

The Understated Dragon Lord

Chapter 111

Chapter 111 STOP!

Ancient Mall was the most upscale shopping center in New York, where everything for sale was **pure** luxury. Even a simple pair of boxers would cost a couple of thousand. Jessica dragged Daniel into the mall with her. Despite the exorbitant prices, the place was bustling. As a major economic city, New York teemed with the wealthy and boasted one of the highest luxury goods sales volumes in the country.

People from nearby states would even come to New York to **shop**, contributing to the thriving **luxury** market. On the third floor—the men’s fashion level—Jessica pulled Daniel into an extremely luxurious men’s boutique as if shopping for daily necessities, picking out a heap of clothing and handing them to Daniel.

“Try these on.”

“All of these?”

“Just try them!” Jessica insisted.

Daniel glanced at the price tags and remarked in disbelief. “This one shirt is over ten thousand. The price tag must be a joke, right?”

“It’s a top international fashion brand. Shut up **and** try them on!” She herded him into a fitting room.

Outfitted in the selected apparel, Daniel stepped out.

“Indeed, a man needs high-quality clothes. This outfit is good. Try something else.”

Daniel continued trying on different outfits, each garnering Jessica’s approval.

Eventually, Jessica approached the cashier with an armful of garments. “We’ll take all of these.”

Hearing this, Daniel interjected, “Take them all? These clothes together will cost hundreds of thousands!”

“So what if it’s a few hundred thousand? It’s not your money anyway.”

“Hold on, dear,” Daniel bantered, “Isn’t your money my money?”

Jessica’s face darkened as she asked, “What did you call me?”

“Boss. I said boss,” Daniel quickly corrected.

Jessica actually didn’t mind Daniel calling her ‘dear,’ but she didn’t want their relationship to progress too rapidly and preferred to maintain the status quo. Besides, she relished the control she had over Daniel with just a glance.

“Why do I need so many clothes?”

“Your wardrobe is empty, and we finally have some time today. Better **to** stock **up** now than to **go** shopping again later.”

“We shouldn’t just buy one brand, though, Maybe we should check out a **few** more stores?”

“Now who’s the **picky** one?” Jessica teased as **she** selected a single **outfit**. **Let’s get this** one for or

and look around in other shops.

While browsing other stores, Jessica suddenly pointed to one and said, “They have some nice styles here. You go in and take a look; I need to use the restroom.”

“The restroom?” Daniel gave her a concerned look, took her hand, and checked her pulse. “Did you eat seafood yesterday? Like sashimi or something raw?”

“How do you know?”

“You’ve got **food** poisoning. I could do acupuncture or brew you some herbal tea later. That might make you feel better.”

“I don’t want acupuncture, and I definitely won’t drink any herbal tea.”

Before she could finish, Jessica clutched her stomach and dashed toward the restroom.

Entering the store, Daniel’s eyes were drawn to a T–shirt on display. He reached out to take a closer look, but the shop assistant, Harper, raced over, shouting to halt him.

“Country boy, what do you think you’re doing? Hands off! Don’t you dare to touch that T–shirt!”

Chapter 112 The Truth Will Not Lie

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Chapter 112

Chapter 112 The Truth Will Not Lie

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Chapter 112 The Truth Will Not Lie

Daniel looked at Harper puzzledly and asked, “Aren’t the T–shirts here for sale?”

“Of course, they’re for sale,” Harper responded.

“Well, if it’s for sale, why can’t I touch it? If I don’t feel the material, how will I know what it’s like? I need to

try it on as well!”

“What? Just touching it isn’t enough, now you want to try it on? Do you realize this T–shirt costs \$8,888?”

“\$8,887 Do you think I can’t afford it?”

“Of course, you can’t! Even if I sold a country bumpkin like you, you wouldn’t fetch that much!”

“Alright! If that’s what you insist on, I’ll just leave.” Daniel turned to walk away.

Just then, a familiar figure entered the scene.

It wasn’t Jessica returning from the restroom, but Jennifer had arrived. The store sold not only men’s but

also women’s clothing, and Jennifer was a regular customer. When Jennifer walked in, Harper

immediately greeted her with effusive warmth.

*Jennifer, you look stunning today!” Harper’s flattery left Daniel speechless.

He shook his head at the peculiarities of the world—what were the chances of bumping into the same

person every time he went shopping?

Daniel quickly turned his head to avoid being spotted by Jennifer, but it was too late—she had already seen him. The country boy who had caused her such distress was someone she could recognize even on

the brink of death.

She had already decided to humiliate him every chance she got. Even if she couldn’t do much to Daniel, she was determined to make each encounter an opportunity to scorn him.

“Country boy, what brings you here? Don’t tell me your thieving habits are acting up, and you’re looking to steal from these shops to sell? You do know that these are luxury goods stores and that every item here is valuable. The stores are also equipped with cameras. If you get caught stealing, you could be looking at ten to eight years in prison. But you’re aware that the judge could very well sentence you to three to five

years, right?”

To embarrass Daniel, Jennifer began painting a narrative with an assumption of crime. She depicted him as a thief, prompting the staff to suspect that he might have stolen something from the store.

Despite the high prices of merchandise in luxury goods stores, the staff typically only earned a few thousand a month. If something was stolen, they would have to compensate for it from their own pockets. Losing just one item could mean sacrificing several months or even years of salary, which was something hourly workers like them could not afford.

Once Jennifer finished, Harper pointed an accusing finger at Daniel, panicked by the thought.

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“He’s a thief?”

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“I’m not sure whether he stole something from your store today, but I do know he’s not to be trusted. To be on the safe side, I think you should call security and have them search him. If he has stolen anything, a thorough search will reveal it.”

Harper swiftly grabbed the walkie–talkie and blared into it, “Security! Security! We have a thief in the shop!”

Daniel stood with an incredulous expression. How did a simple shopping trip make him a **suspect** in a theft? Regardless, Daniel wasn’t interested in clarifying the situation. After all, facts don’t lie.

Seeing Harper call for security, Jennifer had a wicked idea. She discreetly picked up a racy garter dress from the shelf and quietly approached Daniel from behind, slipping the dress into the paper bag he was holding.

Chapter 113 Anest Hem

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Chapter 113

Chapter 113 Arrest Him

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Jennifer’s scheme would soon play out perfectly; when security arrived, they would find the allegedly stolen item she had planted in Daniel’s bag. While one dress might not lead to a prison sentence, if the staff reported theft to the police, detaining Daniel for

several days wouldn't be difficult. After being vexed by Daniel time and again, Jennifer was resolute in getting even this time. To her, a bumpkin daring to contend with her was as good as signing his own death warrant. She had countless ways to make

Daniel's life miserable in New York.

Daniel, aware of Jennifer's petty maneuvers, was not bothered. He wanted to see how far this farcical situation would go. Since he was innocent, he felt no need to fret.

The world might have its corrupted shadows, but ultimately it was still basked in sunlight. The truth will

not lie!

Security Chief Nathan Dog and his team arrived swiftly.

"Where's the thief?" Nathan demanded.

Harper pointed towards Daniel, accusingly declaring, "That's the rural hick! Don't know which backwoods place he crawled out from, but he got the audacity to try stealing in our store!"

"Miss, you can't just hurl such baseless accusations. What makes you think I stole from your store? I'm a respectable man; why would I take your things?"

Daniel spoke purposefully to give Jennifer a chance to perform in her ploy.

"You need proof? Fair point! We can't be blaming innocents, but neither can we let the guilty off the hook!" Jennifer stepped forward, "Since you're the security here, you should hold the authority to search this suspicious rural boy."

"Of course! I'm the head of security at Ancient Mall, and I've seen all sorts of thieves. I haven't searched this fella yet to find solid proof, but by his very appearance – that of a common crook I can tell he must be a thief, a habitual one at that!"

With a grand gesture, Nathan commanded his guards, "Take this country hick down!"

Two security officers approached from either side, ready to corner Daniel.

Daniel glanced at the pair with a grin and asked, "Are you going to lay hands on me?"

"This rural punk daring to steal in our mall, I'm gonna break your legs today!"

The bald-headed guard on the left kicked viciously towards Daniel's knee. Well-versed in martial arts, he struck with immense force. If the guard's kick landed on Daniel's knee, it would indeed snap with an

audible crack like rotted **wood**.

Faced with such brutality, Daniel was not about to be gentle. He countered with **a** swift kick to the bald guard's stomach, sending him flying through the air and

"Thud!"

Chapter 113 Arfest Ham

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The hefty, 180-pound guard slammed into a pane of tempered glass, creating a spiderweb of cracks.

Nathan was shocked

thm *of* events.

"You backwoods hick, **got** some nerve hitting someone? Brothers, attack!"

At Nathan's command, the security guards no longer came one by one; instead, they swarmed Daniel in **a**

collective assault.

Small Lesson

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Chapter 114

Chapter 114 A Small Lesson

Faced with a flurry of punches and kicks, Daniel didn't flinch. He casually parried every move with his hands, and in less than three minutes, all the guards swarming him were sprawled on the **floor**, groaning

and writhing in **pain**.

With a slight smile, Daniel gave the security team a patronizing lecture. “Next time you think about throwing a punch, you had better know your own limits. Only fight those you can beat. If you lash out at just anybody, you’ll end up like this, lying on the ground and screeching in agony.”

Turning his gaze towards Nathan, Daniel beckoned with a crooked finger and asked in a light-hearted tone, “You’re the head of security?”

“Yes! What of it?” Nathan retorted.

“These guards are under your command; you ordered them to charge, yet you hid behind and didn’t even lift a finger. You don’t seem very competent for your role as leader.”

With that, Daniel walked towards Nathan, step by step. Nathan hadn’t even recovered from the shock of

seeing his team dispatched so effortlessly by what he had thought was a mere country boy.

Outmatched by Daniel’s frightful skill, Nathan had no choice but to escape. However, after taking just one

step back, Daniel had already closed the distance between them,

“Smack!”

A hefty slap landed on Nathan’s cheek, catapulting the 200-pound man through the air and –

“Thump!”

Nathan crashed against another glass wall opposite him, then slumped heavily onto the ground, His considerable weight, combined with the force imparted by Daniel’s slap, propelled him like a missile, shattering the already spiderwebbed glass wall upon impact, which then showered over him in a cascade

of shards.

“You... you country bumpkin! How dare you! You actually hit me?”

Daniel approached and hoisted Nathan out of the glass debris.

“Smack!”

Another slap to his bloated face skewed his mouth sideways.

“Do you know who owns Ancient Mall? It belongs to The Harrisons. Our boss is Samuel Harrison, Jacob’s younger brother! Jacob is the owner of The Harrisons Martial Club, one of New York’s Four Martial Clubs, and also one of the top four martial artists of the New York Martial United. Acting up in Ancient Mall is a direct insult to The Harrisons Martial Club! With thousands of disciples, all martial arts experts, you’ve made a grave mistake. Stay if you dare, when The Harrisons Martial Club’s disciples arrive, they’ll beat the living daylights out of your

Nathan immediately pulled out his phone and dialed a number. He was calling his cousin, Sky Dog.,

Chapter 114 A Small Lesson

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Jacob’s highly regarded disciple. Ranked sixth among the disciples, Sky was known with respect as “Six” and often helped Nathan with his problems. Nathan’s job as the head of security was a position **given** by Sky. Of course, a

hefty portion of the money Nathan made on this job went to Sky.

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Chapter 115

Chapter 115 Who Dares to Slander My Assistant

Right after Nathan made his call, the sound of clicking high heels approached from outside. A gorgeous woman of exceptional beauty walked in it was Jessica!

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Seeing the scene before her, she furrowed her brows slightly before turning her attention to Daniel.” What’s going on?”

“They accused me of stealing and called security to beat me up. Then I handled the situation when those shortsighted guards attacked me,” Daniel explained.

Jessica's anger flared at his response. "How dare you accuse my assistant of stealing?"

Scanning the crowd, she demanded to know, "Who started this?"

Jennifer, realizing things were taking a turn for the worse, quickly pointed at Harper. "Her!"

Caught off guard, Harper protested, "Jennifer, it was you who said that country boy was a thief just moments ago."

"I said that? I only mentioned that we need evidence! Meanwhile, you called security to attack him without solid proof and then had the audacity to lose face when those guards couldn't overpower him. Embarrassing!*

Jennifer was no fool. She could manipulate the situation to her advantage when Daniel was alone, but with Jessica present, she wouldn't dare act against him, or even speak ill of him. Her only goal was to see Daniel in trouble, and she succeeded.

Now all she had to do was sit back and see how the situation unfolded. Throwing Harper under the bus was a ruthless move, but Harper, just a store clerk, certainly wasn't in a position to offend Jennifer,

After calming down and assessing Jessica further, Harper noticed that despite the woman's stunning beauty, she wasn't dressed in luxury brands which could indicate a comparatively modest background. As a long-time employee at Ancient Mall, Harper had never seen her before, suggesting that she was not as prestigious as Jennifer.

Jennifer, despite all her status, was nothing special in front of The Harrisons. To Harper, someone less distinguished than Jennifer, even if physically attractive, had no business calling **the** shots at Ancient Mall.

"Do you **even** know where you are? You say that country bumpkin is your assistant? Perfect. If he's stolen from Ancient Mall, maybe you're the instigator, which makes you an accomplice!" Harper spat out, escalating the altercation and drawing Jennifer's silent approval.

Last time she shopped there, Harper had **played** her for a few extra thousand on an item of clothing, and now she had the gall to speak to Jessica like this. However, Jennifer certainly wasn't going to inform Harper that the woman standing before her was Jessica, the heiress of New York's first family.

As the conflict intensified, Jennifer stood back, **arms** crossed, content to watch the drama unfold.

Jessica's face clouded over as she asked, "You claim my assistant stole something from this store, do you have any evidence?"

Chapter 115 Who Dares to Slander My Assistant

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"Wha. I don't need evidence! Just look at that country boy; he's clearly penniless. I doubt he has two hundred bucks on him. If he doesn't have the money, what business does he have in our store if not to

steal?"

Ignoring the facts, Harper persisted in condemning Daniel without proof.

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Chapter 116

Chapter 116 Daniel from the Countryside

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Chapter 116 Daniel from the Country: le

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"You say he doesn't even have two hundred bucks in his pocket did you check his pockets? It seems my assistant isn't the thief here; more likely, it's you!" Jessica's sharp retort quickly put Harper's claim to

rest.

Arguments tend to favor the woman's touch.

"Who do you think you are, coming here clad in second-hand cheap clothes, daring to step inside Ancient Mall? In my view, not only is this country boy a thief, but you're also a thief. Maybe everything you're wearing is stolen!" Harper shot back.

Harper looked to Nathan, who was just picking himself off the ground, and shouted, “You’re worthless, your whole security team is worthless! How could you all get beaten by this rural hick? You’d better call in the rest of your team to take this hick down—beat him to a pulp!”

“Don’t worry, Harper, I’ve already called my cousin over, and he’s bringing reinforcements. They’re all disciples of The Harrisons Martial Club, each one a martial arts expert. This country boy may have some brute strength and a bit of combat skills, but he’s nothing compared to real martial artists; he’ll be begging for mercy.”

“Who’s the blind fool causing trouble here?”

Sky arrived, flanked by a dozen of The Harrisons Martial Club’s disciples all donned in pristine white training clothes, emanating an intimidating aura even by just standing there. Any ordinary person would quake in their presence.

Sky, towering and formidable, took in the carnage of security sprawled across the floor, then turned to the

battered Nathan and asked, “Who’s the idiot who did this to **you**?”

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“It’s that country bumpkin!” Nathan pointed towards Daniel. “SIX, you’ve got to sort him out good – make

him cry out!”

Sky turned his gaze to Daniel, who appeared thin and wiry like a monkey. To Sky, it seemed a miracle that

Daniel could even stand, let alone display impressive fighting skills.

Pointing to Nathan’s swollen, disfigured face, he questioned Daniel, “Did you do this?”

“Yes, I did!” Daniel **replied** with a smile and casually cautioned, “He got beaten because he was unreasonable. If you also act unreasonably and insist on challenging me without getting the facts straight,

you’ll end up just like him.”

Daniel believed in reason and always hoped to convince others with **words** first. If Sky were still intent on a physical confrontation after being warned, then whatever happened next would be solely his own doing.

Sky burst into hearty laughter at Daniel's warning. "Hahahaha..." he roared, looking at Daniel as if he were looking at a fool.

"What did you say? You're going to beat me like that? You country bumpkin haven't got the first clue how things work around here. I can't even understand why you're still barking!"

Chapter 116 Daniel from the Countryside

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Nathan stepped forward, positioning himself safely behind Sky. "SIX, he seems to have practiced some mixed martial arts, and **he's** probably do a lot of manual labor in the countryside – he's as strong as an

1. ox. But his combat skills are nothing to worry about; there's no need for you to personally deal with him.

Any disciple of The Harrisons Martial Club is a martial arts master. I believe that any one of them, **using** just one hand, could have this rural mutt on his knees **begging** for mercy."

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Chapter 117

Chapter 117 Kneel and Take It

Sky nodded in agreement to Nathan's suggestion, then turned to the burly guy next to him, who looked as strong as an ox, and gave his command. "Bull, I want you to teach this nobody a lesson. Remember, **use** just one hand. If you use the second hand, you'll be shaming the Harrisons Martial Club, and you know

what that means!"

to Daniel w

Bull walked up to Daniel with an air of arrogance and commanded, "Kneel and brace yourself!"

Daniel placed his hand behind his ear, mimicking the shape of a megaphone, and asked, "What's that? I didn't catch it!"

"I said kneel down, get ready to take a beating!" Bull repeated loudly.

"Oh! You mean you want to kneel down and take my beating?" Daniel pointed to the ground in front of him and added, "Go on then! Kneel right there. It's the perfect distance for me to strike conveniently."

His words left Bull in shock.

Bull just laughed in disbelief and said, "I'm telling YOU to kneel and take MY beating, not the other way around!"

"But my doctor said I've got bad knees, kneeling's not for me. It's better if you do it. Besides, looks like you're used to it," Daniel taunted, hands in his pockets, challenging the man in front of him.

Sky was getting impatient. "What are you waiting for, Bull? Just get it done! Once you've knocked the nonsense out of him, we'll see if he's still got the nerve to talk back."

Bull couldn't believe this country kid had the nerve to disobey him. He'd ordered him to kneel and take a beating, and the kid dared not to? And now he got scolded by Sky for it.

Fuming with rage, Bull raised his leg for a kick aimed directly at Daniel's knee. It was his signature move as fast as lightning and strong as a bull. He was sure that if his foot connected with Daniel's knee, the kid's leg would snap in half.

But just as Bull lifted his foot, Daniel swiftly kicked Bull's leg right at the knee.

"Crack!"

The sound echoed through the air as Bull's right leg broke, twisting into an unnatural shape. It was a sight so gruesome, onlookers felt chills run down their spines.

"Aaah... Aaaahhh..."

Bull rolled on the ground, clutching his broken leg, screaming in agonizing pain. His cries were so heart-wrenching that it was hard for anyone to bear.

"You dare kick me? You broke my leg?" Bull screamed as he rolled to Sky's feet, grabbing his thigh, pleading for revenge.

“Sky, you’ve gotta get back at him for me! Tell the boys to break this country kid’s legs! I want both his legs gone, make him a cripple who can’t walk! And his arms too, I want him bedridden for life!”

Chapter 117 Kneel and Take It

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Sky’s face had darkened with fury, and he pointed at **Daniel**, threatening, “You’re a dead man! By hurting a member of the Harrisons Martial Club, you’ve made yourself an enemy!”

Sky waved his hand commanding the other members. “Boys, let’s get him! Avenge Bull! Break his legs and

arms!”

A dozen guys stormed toward Daniel, ready to swarm and take him down.

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Chapter 118

Chapter 118 Sky’s Attack

The students of the Harrisons Martial Club were all trained in a special kind of Tai Chi, varied slightly to suit each individual. It’s an incredible martial art, capable of integrating nearly all other fighting styles.

These guys were admittedly much stronger than the security guards from before, and their moves showed they were pros. Every punch and kick they threw was both powerful and skillful, which ordinary people would find almost impossible to dodge.

But to Daniel, these opponents were like paper tigers. Whether it was their punches or kicks, he barely took them seriously. In less than five minutes, all the attacking students were down on the ground, either with twisted arms or broken **legs**.

They rolled on the floor, screaming so loudly that Daniel actually frowned from the noise. Everyone was knocked down except for one—Sky. The sixth-ranked brother stood aside, watching but not intervening.

Daniel, hands in his pockets, looked at Sky. “I thought you guys were tight. All your brothers are down, and you just stand there, not lifting a finger.”

“How dare a country bumpkin like you be so arrogant?” Sky removed his jacket to reveal a physique more defined than a bodybuilder’s, his muscles taut with tension.

“If you’re looking for death, I’ll bring it to you!” said Sky, and with that, his fist came hurdling towards

Daniel with the power of a storm.

Whoosh!

His punch, aiming for Daniel’s face, was so strong that it could break a ten-centimeter thick slab of

marble in two. Instead of evading, Daniel met Sky’s punch with his **own**.

The punches collided with a loud ‘thud, followed by a ‘crack’ of breaking bone. Everyone expected that

Daniel’s arm was the one broken.

“That country kid dared to exchange punches with Sky? He must not know Sky’s fist is harder than a

hammer,” they thought.

“How dare he match Sky punch for punch—he really has got some nerve.”

“That kid’s arm

is toast. Now, let’s guess: will Sky break his left leg or right leg first?”

The downed students of the Harrisons Martial Club started jeering at Daniel, wrongly assuming that Sky

had broken Daniel’s hand with a single punch and had even worse punishment in store.

However, the screams that erupted came as a shock to all.

“Ah! Aaahhh!”

When **the** students located the source of the noise, they were stunned. It wasn't the country boy's arm that was broken – it was Sky's?

How could that be?

Chapter 118 Sky's Attack

Sky was the sixth strongest among the Harrisons Martial Club disciples. And Daniel, just a nobody from the countryside, how could he have defeated Sky?

And to top it off, Daniel did it with just one punch?

A country boy with such immense power? Impossible! Absolutely impossible!

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Chapter 119

Chapter 119 Samuel's Arrival

The disciples of Harrisons Martial Club couldn't bring themselves to believe what had just happened, so they rubbed their eyes in unison. But even after rubbing, nothing had changed. It was still Sky with a broken arm, not the country kid, Daniel. Six, who had never lost a fight before, was defeated today by **a** nobody from nowhere?

The club was part of New York's prestigious Four Martial Clubs, and Sky, who was ranked number six, couldn't beat a nobody. Did this mean Harrisons Martial Club wasn't as strong as they thought? Nothing was more devastating for them than the destruction of their self-confidence.

Now the Harrisons Martial Club's disciples were dispirited, all fight gone out of them. As for Sky, although the screaming had stopped, the pain of a broken bone was keeping him speechless.

Daniel, hands in pockets, looked around cheerfully, "Anyone else wants to challenge me? I'm game for all takers. If not, let's talk about my compensation!"

“How dare you make trouble in Ancient Mall?” A portly man thundered, flanked by a troop of bodyguards in black suits, striding forward with confidence. He was the owner of Ancient Mall and the number three man of Harrisons, Samuel!

Seeing Samuel, Jessica quickly intervened. “This is all a big misunderstanding, Samuel.”

Samuel was surprised to see Jessica there. He’d rushed over because he heard someone was causing a disturbance at Ancient Mall, but he hadn’t expected to find the oldest daughter of the Matthews family here. Calming down, he decided to get to the bottom of it. “What misunderstanding, Jessica?”

“I came shopping here with my assistant Daniel, and the shop staff accused him of stealing. They **even** had security come and beat him up. Then Daniel defended himself, and well, the security staff got a little lesson. After that, your security chief called in more people, but they, too, got taken down by Daniel.”

Samuel asked skeptically, “A misunderstanding? Are you sure you didn’t deliberately bring a tough ex- military assistant to cause trouble for Harrisons?”

“Why would I do that? While the Matthews family and the Harrisons do compete in business, I’m not

bored enough to come hassle **you** for no reason.”

“That’s **true**. The Matthews are New York’s number one family; they wouldn’t stoop so low. I believe you,

Jessica. It’s all a misunderstanding.”

Samuel, smiling at Jessica, said, “Even if **it** was a misunderstanding, your assistant hurt a lot of people. Shouldn’t there be some *kind* of compensation for that?”

“We were here to shop and **spend** money, but your security wrongly accused my assistant, and they were the first to get physical. We were just defending ourselves. If they got hurt, your security team had it coming. This is New York; they dared to attack my employee. What they got was just a little punishment, a

small lesson.

Samuel, if you ask me, my resolution is this: For your sake, I won’t hold them responsible this time. But if

anything like this happens again, it won’t end this simply!”

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Jessica **stood** her ground, firm and unyielding.

And the reason for her firmness was simple: they accused not just any employee, **but** her dear one. Even if it was pretend, he was still half hers! That shop clerk judged by looks and bullied her man, and she

wouldn't stand for it.

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Chapter 120

Chapter 120 Evidence

Jessica's firm stance took Samuel by surprise. He couldn't quite understand why she was so fired up; after all, Daniel was just a mere assistant. Even if Daniel was wronged, it didn't warrant such a strong reaction. From what she was saying, she seemed ready to press charges. Samuel just didn't get it.

Despite the rivalry, Harrisons and Matthews were far from being sworn enemies, and it wouldn't be wise to clash with the Matthews over such a small incident. Considering this, Samuel's face broke into a friendly smile.

"Please, Jessica, don't be upset. If it's a misunderstanding, and my security did wrong your assistant, I'll apologize."

"It's my assistant who was wronged, not me! If anyone should apologize, it's to him!"

"So you're saying I should apologize to your assistant?"

"Whoever accused my assistant should apologize to him! And if you, Samuel, think my assistant is a thief, you owe him an apology too! Otherwise, suing everyone involved wouldn't be a big deal for me."

At that moment, Jennifer quietly whispered to Harper, "Earlier, I saw that country guy take something and

put it in his bag "

With Jennifer's tip, Harper pondered her next move. Jessica was pressuring Samuel, which put him in a tough spot. If Harper could find evidence of Daniel's theft right in front of Samuel, it could resolve his crisis, and who knows, she might be rewarded with a promotion or even end up climbing to a top position!

The more Harper thought about it, the more excited she got. Without delay, she jumped forward, pointing at Daniel and accusing, "He's the thief! I have proof!"

Hearing Harper's claim, Samuel immediately responded, "Where's the evidence?"

Harper pointed at Daniel's bag. "The stolen item is in that bag."

Jessica jumped in, "The clothes in the bag were purchased by me."

Samuel figured a mere shop assistant wouldn't be bold enough to make such an accusation at this point. So he made a suggestion, "Jessica, you say the clothes in the bag were bought by you. Let's take everything out and see if they match your purchase records, shall we?"

"Fine by me," Jessica said without hesitation, then she began taking things out of the bag.

When she pulled out a little sundress, she was momentarily stunned. She hadn't bought that dress. She turned to Daniel, "Did you buy this?"

"No."

"Then why is it in the bag?"

"How should I know?"

Of course, Daniel knew, he just wasn't saying.

Chapter 120 Evidence

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Evidence!

Harper was thrilled. "Look, Samuel, this country guy is a thief. That dress is from our store; it's proof of his

theft."

Samuel looked at Jessica with an amiable smile. “Jessica, I believe with your financial resources, you certainly wouldn’t need to steal something so trivial. So, I think you have nothing to do with this.

However, it seems your assistant may have some unusual predilections. Want to handle it yourself,

Jessica, or shall I take care of him for you?”

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