

The Understated Dragon Lord

Chapter 151

Chapter 151 A Billion–Dollar Bet

“Sure, I’m game!” Daniel responded with a grin, unable to hide his amusement. “If

you, Andrew, feel like crawling around here like a dog and barking, and if you want to hand **over** another billion dollars to me, who am I to say no?”

“What did you just say? You think I’m going to lose to you? Ha!” Andrew retorted with a scoff. “You country bumpkin, you just got lucky against Henry. Do you honestly think you’re better than him? Luck might have been on your side once, but do you really expect lady luck to favor you a second time?”

“Andrew, maybe you don’t realize, but Lady Luck has been sweet on me for quite some time. I don’t see her leaving my side today. I’ll win the first time, the second time, the third time... Tonight, Andrew, for every bet you dare to make with me, I guarantee you’ll lose!”

After another scornful laugh, Andrew added, “Country boy, if you want to bet with me, you’ll have to convince Jessica first. You know the stakes are a billion dollars

this time. Even if I sold you off, you wouldn’t fetch a billion. So, if Jessica doesn’t agree, you have no business betting with me. Without the right to bet, you lose by default. And then, you have to pay the price. You’ll crawl around this venue like a dog while barking!”

Andrew was intentionally provoking Daniel. He was confident that Jessica would never let Daniel take this bet. She was always cautious—how could she possibly risk

a billion dollars?

The Matthews’ total assets amounted to just about ten billion. A billion was a substantial part, a whole tenth of their wealth. Betting a billion on a country bumpkin like Daniel was simply out of the question for Jessica.

Daniel approached Jessica with a playful smirk, about to call her a term of

endearment. But with one sharp look from her intense gaze, Daniel straightened up and changed his tune.

“Boss, could I borrow some more money?” he asked cheekily.

“Borrow

Jessica didn't immediately agree. Instead, she asked with a teasing smile, some money? How much are we talking about—a few hundred, a few thousand, or

maybe you need a few tens of thousands?”

A billion.”

Daniel didn't flinch at the astronomical sum. It seemed to him like a perfectly reasonable request.

“You want me to lend you a billion dollars?”

“Yes.*

Before Jessica could reply, Brittany jumped into the conversation.

Jessica, you absolutely cannot lend him that! We're talking about a billion dollars here, not just ten bucks. If you give that much money to this country boy, he's bound to lose it all! You know how it is for The Matthews Organization right now. If we lost a billion, it would be a disaster! Not only would The Matthews Organization go under, but The Matthews family would be dragged down too. Our entire dynasty could face bankruptcy!”

Brittany wasn't overstating. Most of The Matthews' assets were tied up in fixed assets, and they had barely a billion in cash. If Daniel lost that money, The Matthews would be left without any liquid assets, threatening to bring down the family's massive enterprise with it.

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Chapter 152

Chapter 152 A Beautid Woman

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Jessica looked at Daniel sterly, gently explaining, 'Daniel, we came here tonight just for fun. I dont see the fun in this, and a billion is just way too much. So, I can't lend

"If you don't lend it to me, then fil find someone else who will," Daniel said with a
chuckle, making no joke of it, for he saw Isabella Evans had arrived.

Isabella, visiting New York for the first time, was a stranger to Andrew and his crowd
Upon entering the venue, she had greeted the staff and asked to keep her identity
under wraps. She came discreetly, aiming to observe and uncover the true colors of
New York's high society.

"Borrow from someone else? Who in the world would lend you a billion?" Jessica

asked with a smile, thinking Daniel was joking. After all, there were only a few in New
York who could pull out a billion dollars, let alone lend it to Daniel. She believed no
one other than herself would be willing to lend him a billion.

"A beautiful woman," Daniel cryptically responded without a direct answer.

"A beautiful woman? Which beautiful woman?" Jessica asked, her pretty face still
smiling, thinking Daniel meant her.

"The one who lends me the billion dollars will be the beautiful woman," Daniel

quipped, glancing at Brittany. "Brittany, would you like to be that beautiful woman?"

"Sure! It's just a billion, right? Country boy, if you really want it, I can lend it to you,"
Brittany agreed—surprisingly?

This left Jessica taken aback, but she quickly figured it out. Brittany agreed because
she simply couldn't produce a billion. If she could, she would never have said yes. So,
Jessica asked with amusement, "And where, Brittany, will you find a billion to lend to
Daniel?"

"A billion isn't much—just numbers, after all. Actually, Daniel, how about I give you my

checkbook, and you write whatever amount you want," Brittany proposed, chuckling.

"But there's just one thing," Brittany added, "you'll have to cash that check yourself."

Andrew, knowing Brittany to be less than gracious with her words, interjected, "Brittany, that sounds like something not too hard to do."

"Maybe not too hard for Daniel. That bank's in hell, and I'm pretty sure he'll be heading there soon enough," Brittany said.

"Brittany, you're quite the joker. The kid's got decades to live—are you suggesting he goes now?"

Daniel, grinning at Andrew, retorted, "Andrew, I don't mind at all, but I'm not too familiar with banking affairs. Could you go down first and guide me?"

"Why should I go to hell?"

"To reunite with your family!" Daniel shot back.

"You...you country bumpkin! Shameless! Rude!"

Andrew restrained from swearing to maintain his gentlemanly demeanor. After collecting himself, he challenged Daniel, "Country boy, it seems you can't borrow a billion. So, just admit defeat!"

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Chapter 153

Chapter 153 Jessica's Plan

Brittany took over, urging with impatience. "Exactly, hurry up and concede defeat! What makes you think you can compete with Andrew? Do you honestly believe you can win? Better to admit defeat now, crawl around this place like a dog, and bark. Take tonight's embarrassment as a lesson, so you don't make the same mistake again."

Brittany was most eager to see Daniel humiliated. If he ended up crawling and barking like a dog, she intended to record the entire thing. She'd then share the video with the company group and on the internet. Her goal was to tarnish the country boy's reputation so severely he'd be too embarrassed to work at The Matthews Organization again.

"Brittany, shut your mouth!" Jessica snapped, then she turned to Andrew and reminded him sternly, "Andrew, if you can't handle the heat, stay out of the kitchen!

Changing the rules on a whim to win is unfair to Daniel. Your behavior is truly despicable!"

Jessica's words made Andrew's face flush with anger. "Unfair? What did I do? How is this bet unfair? He's the one with no guts to put up a billion and yet dares to bet with

1. me. If he's accepted the bet, he's got to show the cash! No cash, no choice but to neatly admit defeat!"

"Andrew, at the beginning, we made it clear in front of everyone. If Daniel could turn a ten million dollar stake into ten times that, he wins. Now, Daniel turned a mere fifty thousand dollars into a Blood Jade worth twenty million. With his remaining stake of nine million nine hundred and fifty thousand, plus the twenty million he earned, and the twenty million *you* lost to him, that adds up. He's got a total of forty-nine million nine hundred and fifty thousand dollars. All he has to do is double that money, and he'll have a hundred million/If Daniel reaches a billion dollars, he wins. You lose. According to *your* bet, Andrew, you should crawl around this venue like a dog and bark!"

"Jessica, if *you* want to talk sense, let's clarify things. Betting ten billion against me was his idea, not something I forced on him," Andrew defended his position.

"When did you ever agree to him?" Jessica shot a look at Daniel, then asked, "Daniel,

and will ever norms to accept Andrews challenge?"

Yes! accepted his challenge!" Daniel's reply nearly left Jessica breathless.

Wasn't **her hint** obvious enough? Couldn't Daniel get **it**?

Jessica's expression soured as she demanded, "You agreed to what? Why didn't I bear it?"

She was giving Daniel a chance to back out, passing him the opportunity to reconsider. If Daniel took it, she would take care of the rest. Jessica's bottom line

was that she would not allow Daniel to be humiliated. Andrew's affairs were of no concern to her.

The ideal outcome for Jessica was to call off the bet altogether. That way, everyone could walk away without disgrace, and it would be a happy ending for all!

The Matthews and The Armstrongs, though rivals, were both prominent families in New York. Some things didn't need to be taken too far; someone being humiliated today would be bad news for both families.

Maybe the competition behind closed doors was fierce, but in situations like this, both families should at least display a united and friendly front!

Jessica looked at Daniel with anticipation in her eyes, waiting for his final answer.

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Chapter 154

Chapter 154 Are You Asking Me **Out**?

"I accepted Andrew's challenge. Whoever loses will pay up a billion!" Daniel's bold declaration left Jessica speechless. She barely resisted the urge to sock him. At this moment, she wished she could stitch his mouth shut to prevent any more talk about accepting this insane bet.

Daniel's answer had Andrew grinning in triumph. He turned to Jessica, smugly

asking, “Jessica, isn’t it clear enough? He said he’s betting a billion with me. Now, you have two choices, Jessica. The first option is to lend this country boy a billion, and then watch him lose it to me. That loss will bankrupt The Matthews Organization, bringing down The Matthews family overnight!

“The second option is to kick him to the curb, erase him from your world. That way, whatever he bets with me—be it a billion or a hundred billion—it won’t have anything to do with you or The Matthews.”

Andrew’s objective was crystal clear: he wanted to drive a wedge between Jessica and Daniel. If Daniel was cast out, he’d be like a dog without an owner, and no one would have his back. Andrew could do as he pleased with the now defenseless country boy.

Jessica glared at Daniel, her voice taking on the tone of an exasperated partner, “You take back what you just said! You are not going through with that bet with Andrew! If you dare bet with him, I am done with you!”

Originally, she wanted to say, “If you dare bet with him, I’ll dump you.” However, in the end, she couldn’t bring herself to utter those words.

“Honey, I can listen to you about anything, but not this. Andrew has challenged me, and if I don’t accept, wouldn’t that be embarrassing? It’s just a billion; it’s not like I can’t come up with it! If you really can’t get the billion, I understand, and I can ask someone else to lend it to me!”

“You...” Jessica stamped her foot in frustration.

Brittany caught something off in Daniel’s words. But Jessica seemed to have missed the underlying meaning entirely. Brittany hastily pointed it out to Jessica, “Jessica, can you believe this country boy just called you ‘dear?’”

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billion Team? pine would even lend your a billion?”

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turn it will you let me go through with this bet with Andrew?”

manage to borrow a billion, then I won't interfere with your gamble

Jentes agreed, convinced that Daniel couldn't possibly secure a billion dollars.

Daniel walked up to Isabella with his characteristic cheerfulness and greeted her,” Hey there, beautiful. You're looking gorgeous today!*

isabella paused, a bit caught off guard, but she then smiled warmly and responded, Handsome, you're looking pretty sharp yourself!”

She had witnessed the recent events and clearly understood Daniel was

approaching her to ask for a billion dollars. And the one thing she wasn't lacking was money!

Most importantly, she had seen everything Daniel had done just now and was quite sure that Andrew would lose. So, she was willing to lend Daniel a billion—but on her terms.

“Beautiful lady, it's our first meeting, and you look so stunning—a vision of grace and beauty. You must be a kind soul.”

“Are you asking me out?”

“No! I'm just hoping to borrow some money from you.”

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Chapter 155

Chapter 155 Come Home with Me

“Psh!” Isabella scoffed, rolling her eyes as she flatly refused. “Nope, I don't want to lend you money!”

“Don't want to? Beautiful, does that mean you have a billion in liquid assets? Listen, if

you lend me a billion, I promise to give you back 11 billion by midnight tonight.”

Isabella’s interest was piqued the moment Daniel mentioned this. “When you were asking Jessica for money, you offered a fifty percent interest on ten million. Now *you* come to me, and the interest you’re offering has drastically shrunk? What, you think just because I look nice and friendly, I’m easy to fool? If you want to borrow money, that’s fine! But the interest has to be higher than what *you* offered Jessica.”

After some thought, Isabella laid out her terms. “You want to borrow a billion from me, okay, but after you’re done with your bet with Andrew, you’d have to pay me back 18 billion.”

Daniel didn’t immediately agree; he turned to look at Jessica. “Darling, you see, this lady is willing to lend me a billion. So now you have a choice. I really need this money, so I’ll accept any terms she sets. The question is, will you lend me the money, or shall I take hers?”

The fact that Daniel was calling this woman beautiful and flirting with her had already irked Jessica. Was he now using that same woman to threaten her?

Upon hearing this, Jessica was instantly furious! “Go borrow from whomever you please! I’m not lending you any money!”

Jessica was truly angry. How could Daniel be so thoughtless? Andrew was obviously setting a trap, and Daniel was walking right into it like a fool.

Isaac was known as the king of gamblers, and there was no one in the entire USA who could beat him at gambling. If Daniel accepted this bet, his chances of winning certainly weren’t one hundred percent; in fact, they were not great at all. To gamble a billion without a sizable chance of winning—wasn’t that the act of a fool?

Rejected by Jessica, Daniel was not disheartened at all. After all, he had given her all

due respect. Now, if he borrowed money from Isabella, Jessica had no right to blame him he **had come to her first, and she turned him** down.

As for Isabella's conditions—to borrow a billion and pay back 18 billion—Daniel **was** indifferent. Isabella was his fiancée, and her wedding gift would be The Grass **of** Tamed Dragon, which was what he was really interested in. He didn't care about the money because, after all, whatever a man earns should be taken care of by his

beloved!

If Daniel borrowed a billion from his beloved and turned it into 20 billion, paying back 18 billion would still leave him with 2 billion in spending cash, which didn't seem like

a bad deal at all.

“Jessica, then I'm going to borrow the money from that beautiful lady, okay?” Daniel gave her one last chance to object, just in case she changed her mind later.

“Do you really think she'll lend it to you? She was probably just joking with you, and you're taking it seriously?”

“Beautiful women don't lie to me. Jessica, we've known each other for so long, you're beautiful, and you've never lied to me, have you?”

“You...” Jessica was caught between irritation and amusement. With a roll of her eyes, she chided, “Nonsense!”

Then, crossing her arms, she watched Daniel with a playful smirk. “I'd love to see how you're going to borrow a billion from that lady! And if you can't, you come straight home with me!”

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