

The Understated Dragon Lord

Chapter 61

Chapter 61 Resignation

Chapter 61 Resignation

After speaking, Daniel returned the lighter to Brittany. “Hold onto this; I’ll need it again in three days. That’s all for today, and we shall continue our discussion with Mr. Justin then.”

Leaving the Black Panther Club, Brittany was a bit dazed. She couldn’t believe they got out so easily. Everything that happened in the club felt surreal to her. Daniel, the supposed loser, was actually so formidable? He had taken on the entire Black Panther Club and even made Justin cower?

But behind Justin was Martial Club United, **and** he was merely in New York’s Top 10. The true powerhouses of Martial Club United were the owners of the four clubs, known as the Top 4, who were

way beyond the other six in the top 10 in **terms** of strength.

Daniel had brutally beaten Justin and even set his beard on fire, turning their confrontation into a profound humiliation for Justin. And Justin could never tolerate such disgrace.

Would Martial Club United stand for such an insult?

“You’ve made a mess, you idiot! Do you have any idea what you’ve done?” Brittany exclaimed.

“What did I do? It’s not like I made him my sex slave, Daniel retorted.

“Do you understand Justin represents Martial Club United? By humiliating him like that, you’ve humiliated the entire Martial Club United! They have thousands of clubs and hundreds of thousands of disciples. If each one spits at you, you’ll drown! You must bear the consequences of your actions alone and not drag TMO and Jessica into this. So, as soon as we return, you must tender your resignation **and** leave posthaste! Then, Martial Club United will only come after you, not TMO.”

“Of course, I can resign, but I won’t write the resignation letter. Could you do it for me? I’ll submit it to

Jessica.”

“Fine! I’ll write it! But you are not to change a single word; you just need to sign your name and hand it to

Jessica.”

“Agreed!”

Back at TMO, Brittany immediately penned a hefty resignation letter spanning over a dozen pages. When Daniel took it and read it over, he frowned; the letter painted him in such an abhorrent light, he would be the scum of the earth if even half were true. Despite this, Daniel promptly signed his name without

hesitation.

Daniel’s straightforwardness surprised Brittany. “You really **signed** it?”

“Of course!”

“Or do you think even if you **sign** it, you can stay at TMO? You don’t really intend to hand this over to Jessica, do you?”

“I’m a man of my word; I will give it to her. I may not be a good person, but I certainly stand by **my** words

“A man of word? Laughable! **You**, a country bumpkin, trustworthy? Jessica is in her office right now. Go

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deliver this resignation letter to her personally. I’ll come too! Don’t even think about backing out.”

Brittany had to ensure this herself—Daniel had provoked Martial Club United, and TMO’s very existence was at stake. So she had to get him fired and out of there immediately. Only when Martial Club **United**

couldn’t find anyone named Daniel at TMO would the organization steer clear of this mess.

Brittany and Daniel entered the CEO’s office together. Seeing the two together caught Jessica by surprise; given their history of conflict, they never spent time together. Could it be their relationship had improved?

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Chapter 62

Chapter 62 Life and Death Situation

Jessica greeted them with a warm smile, jokingly, “What’s up, you two?”

“If we really had something going on, would you still be smiling so cheerfully? Daniel responded, somewhat puzzled. It seemed Jessica suddenly thought of something, and her jealousy inexplicably flared up.

“What business could you possibly have together?” demanded Jessica, her face darkening as she chastised Brittany, “Daniel just joined the company, so he might be unaware of our rules, but you’ve been here longer. Don’t you know? TMO forbids dating between colleagues, unless one of you resigns!”

Brittany was stunned. After fully grasping Jessica’s insinuation, she felt deeply insulted.

“Jessica! Where did your mind go? How could I possibly have anything to do with this loser? A country bumpkin like him—if even the women from the countryside who’ve never seen the world might not fancy him—how could I be interested?

He’s a waste of space—the idea of me falling for him? Only if I’ve turned into an idiot myself! No woman in her right mind could fall for him—he doesn’t even deserve a glance from me!”

In her rush to insult Daniel, Brittany failed to notice Jessica's already thunderous expression becoming

ever more severe..

"Shut your mouth! Insulting a colleague breaches our code of conduct! I'm docking your entire bonus for this month as a minor punishment!"

"Jessica, I..."

"What? You're questioning my decision?"

"No... I'm not!"

Brittany dare not refute; no one at TMO would dare to disrespect Jessica.

She felt Daniel had wronged her yet again, her inner turmoil **boiling** with fury; she had to get rid of him, immediately, right now! As long as Daniel remained, she'd keep facing Jessica's punitive measures—all because of him.

Brittany swiftly put on a placating smile and addressed Jessica, "**Jessica**, it's Daniel who asked me to come to your office; he says he needs to speak with you."

Jessica turned to Daniel, speaking curtly, "What is it?"

"I'm resigning." Daniel handed over his resignation letter.

"Resign? Who allowed you to resign?" Jessica slammed the resignation letter on the desk, shouting, "Get out! Both of you, get out of my sight and don't bother me!"

Jessica hadn't even glanced at the resignation? This shocked Brittany, intensifying her jealousy about Jessica's attitude towards Daniel. Today, she must make him leave TMO.

Chapter 62 Life and Death Situation

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"Jessica, I think you should read **this** idiot's resignation letter before making any decisions. It's not just about him; it concerns the very life and death of TMO!"

"The life and death of TMO? What are you two up to?"

Curiously, Jessica picked up the resignation letter and began to read. After flipping through a few pages. and casting a cursory glance, she quickly understood.

This resignation letter was definitely not written by Daniel; It had to be Brittany's handiwork. The style and format were all Brittany's signature approaches.

According to the letter's content, Daniel was portrayed as the scum of the earth, responsible for all manner of evil deeds—certainly not someone suitable for employment at TMO.

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Chapter 63

Chapter 63 Shut Up, Both of You

Brittany and Daniel had always been at odds, and given her strong streak of jealousy, it was no surprise that she would use **any** venomous words to attack Daniel. However, the signature at the end of the resignation letter was indeed Daniel's, a fact that puzzled Jessica.

Jessica glared at Daniel with a fierce look and asked sharply, "Did you write this resignation letter?"

Before Daniel could answer, Brittany spoke up. "Of course he wrote it. Who else would know his own dirty, vile deeds? After I read his resignation letter, I was livid. How could someone like him even be part of TMO? He doesn't deserve to be in our company, and I suggest you accept his resignation immediately and tell him to get lost! The longer he stays, the more he tarnishes our company's honor and image."

"Brittany, shut up! I was asking Daniel, I don't remember asking **you!**"

"Yes."

Brittany fell silent, but she shot several warning glances at Daniel, signaling him **not** to speak out of turn.

"Did you write the resignation letter?" Jessica asked again.

"No, Brittany wrote it."

Daniel,

an inherently honest man, was even less inclined to lie in front of his wife.

Upon hearing this, Brittany became frantic. How dare this loser defy her wishes?

“Yes, I wrote this resignation on his behalf, but it was based on his own words, according to his actions. He said he couldn’t write and begged me to write it for him! If it weren’t for the fact we were colleagues, I

would never bother to help him! And even if I did write it, the final signature is his own. By signing his name, he agrees to everything written in the letter, which means he himself believes he’s a scumbag!”

Brittany’s speech seemed logical and justified, making it difficult for Jessica to rebut. As the CEO, Jessica always tried to persuade with reason.

Jessica turned to Daniel, pointing to the signature and asked, “Did you sign this?”

“Yes.”

“Did you read the content of this resignation letter before signing it?”

“I did read it.”

“Knowing what’s in the letter, why did you still sign it? Are you saying you agree with its contents?”

“Does my agreement matter? The important thing is, do you, Jessica, agree?”

Daniel’s response made Jessica’s head fill with question marks.

“What do you mean? What does it have to do with my agreement?”

“Brittany wrote this resignation request and told me to sign it, saying it was at your direction. Since it supposedly came from you, Jessica, what else can I say? Of course, I’ll sign it.

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As soon as Daniel finished speaking, Brittany shouted in protest. "You're lying! When did I ever say it was Jessica's idea? That resignation was your own narration; I just wrote it down for you. What do you mean by saying that now? Are you trying to deceive Jessica into firing me?"

"Enough! Both of you shut up! I do not want to see such a scene again; let's end it here!"

Jessica looked at the two of them, completely exasperated.

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Chapter 64 Catastrophic Trouble

It was apparent to Jessica that Brittany had forced Daniel to submit his resignation, a fact she could easily deduce. However, she had not anticipated that Daniel was no fool and would turn the tables on Brittany, placing her in an exceedingly awkward situation. What infuriated Jessica even more was that both Brittany and Daniel, in their attempts

to spite each other, **had** used her—the CEO—as a pawn. Consequently, she decided to assert her authority as CEO and punish them both.

“Brittany, it was you who insisted on bringing me here to resign, and now Jessica’s angry because of it. You should sort this out. I’ll leave before I incur her wrath further!” Daniel waved to Jessica, his tone dripping with mockery. “Goodbye, dear Jessica! If my presence angers you, or if you want me gone for good, the resignation letter has been submitted—simply sign it.”

Daniel had scarcely taken a step when Jessica’s resounding command stopped him in his tracks. “Who said you could go? Stay right there!”

Jessica flung the resignation letter at Daniel, roaring with rage, “Never mention resigning to me again! You have no right to resign! The only scenario in which you would leave is if you are fired!”

“Yes, Jessica, your word is law! So may I leave now? It seems my presence annoys you; it’s likely for the best that I vanish sooner rather than later.”

“Get out!”

With Jessica’s permission granted, Daniel was quick to leave.

“Don’t you dare!” This time, Brittany was the one who stopped him. “You haven’t explained the whole situation. Where do you think you’re going? Don’t you realize the extent of the disaster you’ve caused? You think you can just escape it?”

“What happened?” Jessica asked gravely, **turning** to Brittany. “Is there anything else you two haven’t told

me?”

“Jessica, didn’t you specifically say not to let this idiot go to Windows Street? Yet he didn’t listen and went straight to Windows Street and barged into the Black Panther Club. Simply going there would have been bad enough, but he managed to severely offend Justin as well. He fought and incapacitated dozens of Black Panther Club’s disciples on his own, pouring boiling water into Albert’s mouth. When Justin arrived, instead of stopping and apologizing, Daniel proceeded to beat Justin up, breaking Mr. Justin’s hand in the process. After suffering such humiliation, Justin has threatened to use the muscle of Martial Club United to bankrupt TMO overnight and annihilate The Matthews family!”

Brittany painted a picture so dramatic it seemed almost biblical in its scope, leaving Jessica in disbelief. She turned to Daniel and asked, “Is what Brittany is saying the truth?”

“More or less,” Daniel confirmed.

Brittany, realizing Daniel might accuse her of wrongdoing, scolded him before he could speak. “What do you mean by ‘more or less? Aren’t those people in the Black Panther Club knocked out by you? **You** didn’t just defeat them; you broke their arms and legs, causing serious injuries. And don’t you know who Albert is? He’s Justin’s son, and yet you dared to scald his mouth with boiling water?”

Chapter 64 Catastrophic Trouble

“I was just helping him clean his filthy mouth, didn’t you **see**?” Daniel retorted.

“What are you talking about?” Jessica demanded.

“He not only said he slept with you—bad enough on its own—but he had the audacity to say in front of me that he would sleep with Jessica next. I couldn’t stand that insolence. I’m Jessica’s assistant! It’s my sacred duty to protect Jessica’s honor and purity! It’s precisely because he defamed Jessica that I **used** the boiling water to teach him a lesson and cleanse his filthy mouth.”

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Chapter 65

Chapter 65

Chapter 65 A Woman’s Temper

Daniel’s remarks left Brittany speechless, so she shifted the topic hastily. “What about Justin? He didn’t provoke you, did he? You injured so many of his

disciples **and** humiliated his son. Then you beat Justin himself senseless. You've offended him deeply."

"Brittany, are you deaf or **blind**? If you had eyes during the incident, you would have seen everything clearly! I initially intended to have a reasonable discussion with Justin, but he wouldn't have it—he insisted on resolving issues with fists, so I fought back. In the end, he lost because he was outclassed. How is that my fault?"

"You have the nerve to say that you wanted to 'talk things over' courteously? You gave Justin three days.

billion dollars!" to vacate the Black Panther Club and even demanded he compensate TMO with s

"Three years ago, TMO paid the relocation fee. But that Justin reneged on the agreement and refused to vacate, and even attempted to extort another billion from TMO. I gave him three days to move, which I think is more than enough time. The compensation is due to the loss he caused TMO! The Black Panther Club's refusal to vacate has prevented TMO from developing the land on Windows Street for three years. The losses from that exceed a billion. I'm already showing mercy by only asking Justin for a billion."

"You're stubborn beyond reason!"

Unable to refute Daniel, Brittany implored Jessica, "Look at him, Jessica, oblivious to his mistakes and continuing headlong down the wrong path. His actions are dragging TMO into an abyss. For the sake of TMO, for The Matthews, you must act decisively, dismiss this useless man immediately, and cut all ties

with him!" 1

"What did Daniel do wrong?"

Jessica's question stunned Brittany, who incredulously stared back at Jessica and passionately protested, "This man made a scene at the Black Panther Club! He injured so many of their members, scalded Albert's mouth with boiling water, and even hurt Mr. Justin! With such offenses, the Black Panther Club won't let him off easily. They're one of the founding clubs of Martial Club United, and Justin is among the top 10 in their ranks. After facing such humiliation, how can Martial Club United stand by? They have thousands of clubs and tens of thousands of disciples—all combat experts. If we've angered them, how will TMO do business in New York?"

"Since Black Panther Club is backed by Martial Club United, they dare to defy the relocation agreement despite taking our money, they even try to extort a billion from us? Daniel did right; he struck a blow to Black Panther Club's arrogance and Justin's pride,

and by extension, to Martial Club United. We need to show them that neither TMO nor The Matthews family can be easily bullied. Eye for an eye, tooth for a

tooth!”

Having delivered this passionate speech, Jessica then looked at Daniel with a smile, viewing him with apparent admiration.

Chapter 66 Safe House

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Chapter 66

Chapter 66 Safe House

“Daniel, relax. This time your actions represent TMO and The Matthews. No matter what happens, I’ll have your back,” Jessica spoke softly, her words laced with conviction. Though she was a woman, she was determined to shield Daniel from the retaliation of Martial Club United.

Daniel didn’t need anyone’s protection, but her words still touched him deeply. “Thanks, Jessica! But really, it’s just Martial Club United. I can handle it; it’s no big deal.”

Listen to this “A no big deal?” Brittany snorted with sarcasm and turned to Jessica with a challenge. “Listen Jessica. This nobody has no clue what he’s gotten himself into. He’s stirred up a hornet’s nest, yet instead of showing any remorse, he’s here blowing smoke! How can he think he can handle Martial Club United with just a statement?”

“Enough, Brittany!” Jessica warned her sharply, before turning back to Daniel. “You need to head home now and stay put. Don’t even think about stepping outside. If you so much as set foot out that door, I’ll break your legs myself!”

Jessica believed this was the only way to keep Daniel safe. If Martial Club United couldn’t **find** him, then he wouldn’t be in any danger. After all, The Matthews were a top family in New York, and Martial Club United wouldn’t dare to force their way into a Matthews’ mansion.

As long as Daniel stayed quietly inside the mansion without running about, he would be safe. Brittany immediately became anxious upon hearing Jessica's plan. She clearly understood its implications and quickly tried to convince Jessica to rethink. "Please reconsider, Jessica! This is not a wise choice. By doing this, you're dragging The Matthews family into the abyss for someone who isn't worth it!"

"Do I need your permission to make decisions? Don't think I'm not aware that it was you who brought Daniel to Windows Street. Besides, his visit there didn't cause trouble, but actually brought great merit to the company. So I will not only not punish him, but I'm also going to reward him generously!"

Daniel chimed in earnestly, "Like I said, Martial Club United is not a big issue. I can truly sort it out just like

that."

"Zip it, Daniel! You've done well, but until I sort this out, you are not to show your face. Stay put at home, **and** don't you dare leave your room. If you do, I swear I'll break your legs—I'm not joking!"

Jessica understood all too well that Daniel had no friends or background to fall back on. If Martial Club United caught him, he'd definitely be a goner. The only way to keep him safe and unharmed was for him

to lie low.

"Stay in my room? Hone-..." Daniel almost slipped and called Jessica 'honey' but caught a sharp glance from her and quickly corrected himself. "Huh, it's not like I'm your lover or anything."

Daniel's words caused a twinge of jealousy in Brittany. In her eyes, Daniel was a nobody. How dare he speak to Jessica in such a familiar tone? If others were around, they'd surely mistake this nobody as Jessica's husband.

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Chapter 67

Chapter 67 Justin

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Brittany, hell-bent on making Daniel recognize his place, immediately scolded him. “A lover? With someone like you, do you really think you deserve any sort of relationship with Jessica? You’re just a country bumpkin, and I’m telling you, don’t even think about having a connection with her. You should take a good look at yourself in the mirror and realize who you really are. The longer you stick around at TMO, the more harm you’ll cause. You’re like a rat within TMO! If they don’t kick you out, you’ll run TMO into the ground and drag The Matthews family to ruin!”

Jessica had enough of Brittany’s words and cautioned her with a cold voice, “Brittany, that’s enough!”

“But everything I’m saying is the honest truth. Daniel is nothing but trouble!”

“Shut it.”

Brittany fell silent, shooting Daniel a venomous glare, swearing to herself that she’d make sure he **was**

kicked out of TMO.

Meanwhile, at Martial Club United’s headquarters, several club owners had gathered early in the meeting room after receiving the news. The Black Panther Club had been challenged, their members injured, and Albert had scaldin

water forced down **his** throat – even Justin had been beaten?

The person’s target wasn’t just the Black Panther Club; they wanted to humiliate the entire Martial Club United! Thus, the owners of the major clubs joined forces to discuss how to deal with this threat.

After treatment, Justin entered the meeting room with bandages wrapping his body and leaning on a crutch. The **sight** shocked many of the owners.

“Mr. Justin, who did this to you?”

“Holy cow! Who the heck has the

outs to beat Mr. Justin like this?”

“Mr. Justin is one of our Top 10 in Martial Club United! If he got beaten this badly, could the attacker also go after the remaining nine?”

After a flurry of comments, Ryan signaled for everyone to quiet down. When the room fell silent, he asked, “Mr. Justin

what exactly happened?”

“It was TMO. They sent someone to get me out of Windows Street and demanded I pay ten billion in damages. When I refused, they beat me up!”

“How many of them were there?”

“Just one.”

Everyone was stunned by this response.

“Just one person defeated your dozens of disciples and left you like this?”

“That motherfucker is strong. I don’t know where TMO found him, but in Martial Club United, aside from the Top 4, I doubt anyone could be his match. Right now, Black Panther Club is in danger. Unless **you** all help out, my club, and I, Justin, will surely perish at the hands of TMO!”

Chapter 67 Justin

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Ryan was aware of the Windows Street incident, and he knew that Justin was at fault. So if TMO was retaliating against Black Panther Club, it was what Justin deserved.

As the acting chairman, he felt obliged to speak up. “Mr. Justin, everyone’s aware of the dispute between Black Panther Club and TMO. You’re not without fault in this matter. You’ve occupied TMO’s land for three years. It’s understandable they sent someone to beat you. So, I think you best make peace with

TMO.”

Ryan’s words infuriated Justin, and his face turned bright red with anger.

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Chapter 68

Chapter 68 Reconciliation?

“Reconciliation? How am I supposed to reconcile with TMO? Dozens of my Black Panther Club disciples have been severely injured, my son’s mouth was scalded by boiling water, and I’ve been thrashed. Do you expect me just to bow my head in defeat, move out of Windows Street, and compensate TMO with ten billion? This is not just a personal affront to Black Panther Club, which is one of the founding clubs of Martial Club United, but also a direct **insult** to Martial Club United itself! We’ve been bullied and you’re telling me to reconcile. Are you suggesting we broadcast that Martial Club United is easy to push around?”

Justin’s words resonated with many present.

“Exactly! Martial Club United must be respected! Anyone who dares to disrespect us should be punished!”

“We need to stand united. No matter what our people have done, that’s our internal affair to handle!”

“Challenging Martial Club United means declaring war against us, and we must show that person the consequences!”

‘TMO injured so many of our people, they have to compensate us for our losses, they should pay us at least a hundred billion!’

“Right, right, right! That hundred billion in compensation from TMO should be considered as club fees for Martial Club United, benefiting all club members!”

The crowd’s discussion became more heated. TMO was a corporation with vast wealth, and everyone fancied a piece of that pie. Nowadays, with decreasing numbers of martial arts practitioners, many clubs were struggling financially. Most people were short on cash and saw this as a golden opportunity to make a substantial score.

Ryan was conflicted but looked to the other leading club owners. “What do you think?” he inquired.

Jacob Harrison pondered briefly before sharing his thoughts. “If Mr. Justin has a dispute with TMO, then they should sit down to negotiate. It’s not right for TMO to send someone to Justin’s territory just to start

a fight.”

Ethan Parker continued, “Regardless, we indeed cannot endure such an insult. At the very least, we should take people to TMO and demand compensation.”

Benjamin Mitchell nodded, adding, “You’re **right**, we should definitely pay TMO a visit.”

With everyone indicating their agreement, Ryan had no reason to object. Finally, as the acting chairman, he made the decision. "Tomorrow morning, we'll take a group of our disciples to TMO. We must ensure they compensate Mr. Justin and issue an apology. However, let me be clear: we are going to negotiate with TMO, not to fight. So, I hope we won't use any force!"

The next morning, as soon as Daniel woke up, he heard a clinking sound. Sensing something was off, he hurried to the front door, only to find it had been locked with a chain. He pushed against the door with force, but it barely cracked open slightly.

Chapter 68 Reconciliation?

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The first thing Daniel noticed was a pair of beautiful legs. Standing outside the door in a form-fitting dress

was Jessica.

"Honey, what are you doing?" he asked.

"If you address me like that again, I'll ensure you won't be able to leave this house for the next year!"

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Chapter 69

Chapter 69 Locked In

"But why lock me up? I didn't do anything wrong, and I didn't betray you. Why are you doing this to me? Can't you be reasonable?" Daniel protested.

"Didn't I make it clear yesterday? Until we resolve Justin's situation, you're not to leave the house. This mansion has food and a gym. If you need anything else, just tell me, and I'll get it for you. In the coming days, which might turn into a couple of weeks, you are not to step foot outside this door! If you disobey and sneak out, I will break your legs!" Jessica's face was stern, her tone serious.

She thought this was the only way to keep Daniel out of trouble. After all, he had taken on Justin for TMO, for her. She couldn't let Daniel risk any danger because of it.

"Even if you break my legs, I have to get out," Daniel muttered.

"What did you say?"

"I said, your wish is my command! If you want me to stay, I'll stay. And if I do leave, feel free to break my

legs!"

"Well, then, it's settled. You better stay put! I've already thought of a way to sort out the Black Panther Club issue. Until I've handled everything, you're not to make anything worse."

"Honey, what's your plan?"

"Don't call me 'Honey! If you do it again, I'll tape your mouth shut!"

'Jessica, what is this solution you're talking about, anyway?"

"I'm not telling you!"

With a curt reply, Jessica elegantly turned on her heels and left in her high heels.

She didn't want to keep Daniel in the dark about her plan; the problem was she didn't have one yet. For now, she needed to ensure Daniel's safety, and then she would figure things out.

Watching Jessica walk away, her hips swaying enticingly, Daniel felt an urge to give her a firm swat on the behind. She dared to lock him in with chains, and Daniel **wanted** to make it clear who was the boss in **this**

house.

With the front door locked tight, Daniel knew he could only leave if he found someone to cut the chain. However, since the mansion belonged to Jessica, which in a way made it his property too, he didn't want to damage his own things. So, he went up to the second-floor balcony.

It was only about ten feet from the balcony to the ground, and with an agile jump, Daniel easily leaped down.

Jessica had taken the Palamera, so Daniel had to walk out of The Matthews' estate and hall a cab to the Hood Club. As the new chairman of Martial Club United, he didn't want

to waste his time on club affairs, preferring to let Ryan, the acting chairman, handle the **Black Panther Club** issue.

The Hood Club wasn't due to open until nine, and with some time to kill, Daniel grabbed some breakfast.

Chapter 69 Locked In

After eating, he made his way to the club, only to find its doors firmly shut.

What was going on?

Daniel took out his phone and called Ryan.

"Chairman Daniel, hello!"

"Don't call me chairman. I don't want the title."

"Okay, Daniel!"

"Where are you?"

"I'm on my way to TMO."

"On your way to TMO? What for?"

"This is something for Martial Club United. I'll report back to you once I've handled it."

With that, Ryan hung up.

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Chapter 70

Chapter 70 Consultant

Ryan wasn't trying to disrespect Daniel, but the situation around him was too chaotic. He needed to keep things under control; the last thing he wanted was to see things spiral out of control!

Outside the TMO headquarters, a massive crowd had gathered, with participants donning various club uniforms. Although not in the hundreds of thousands, the crowd definitely numbered in the tens of thousands. These individuals had blocked off several nearby streets; no one could access the area. Martial Club United had completely surrounded TMO, turning it into an isolated island.

Despite the formidable crowd, Jessica's expression remained unperturbed, maintaining the composure of a queen. As the acting chairman of Martial Club United, Ryan approached her.

"Chairman Rose, you've gathered so many people to surround TMO; what's your intention? TMO has always **had** no affiliations with Martial Club United, and I'm unaware of any offense we may have caused

you.

Before Ryan could respond, Justin emerged, supported by a crutch. "Jessica, take a good look at me. See what I've

been reduced to."

When Jessica saw Justin's state, she couldn't help but snicker internally. The staff she had previously sent to Black Panther Club had been beaten every single time, returning battered and bruised. Who could have imagined Justin would have his day too? Beaten to such a state?

While she was pleased with the turn of events, she couldn't possibly admit it had anything to do with her **you** or Daniel. "Mr. Justin, what happened to you? Did you have a little tumble into a sewer? Or perhaps were hit by a car on your way out?"

"Don't pretend that you don't know what happened, Jessica! You're fully aware of what befell me! Your guy did this to me! He injured not only me but also dozens of my Black Panther Club disciples. He even scalded my son's mouth with boiling water!"

"Mr. Justin, you're saying that my person beat up dozens of Black Panther Club's disciples? That he scalded your son's mouth with boiling water? And that even you, one of New York's top ten martial powers, got roughed up by this person I supposedly sent? If such a person exists, I would love to hire him. to help me. I could offer him a yearly salary of ten million just to beat you up every three days! After all, for the past three years, I've sent hundreds of TMO employees to your club, and not one of them came back unscathed. They all return beaten and battered, and I've lost count of how much I've spent on their medical bills. You must know how much I detest you. If I could find someone who could beat you, I would have hired him as our consultant to deal with your club long ago. So, Mr. Justin, after all that talk about what that person did, why don't you give me their contact information? I would immediately hire him to beat you up every single day!"

Jessica's speech silenced everyone. **Even** Justin, who had come with such a bluster, was at a loss for words. He hadn't expected her to respond like that, and he started to doubt whether the person who had beaten him was from TMO at all. Could he have been mistaken?

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