

## Chapter 66

Eight young men surrounded Dominic while Jessica sneered, her tone as sharp as her stare. She still wore heavy makeup, but her figure was striking and bold.

'Damn it. Did I step on something cursed today? First, I ran into that lunatic, and now this brat again.'

Dominic felt irritation flare inside him, though his face stayed calm. "Looks like you're not just some ordinary girl."

That night, he hadn't revealed his name. For her to find him now and even track his car, it meant she'd used official channels. She must have waited for him after running his license plate. 1

Jessica looked thrilled. "Too late to realize that! You were so arrogant that night, weren't you? You'll pay for it today. The humiliation you gave me, I'll return a hundredfold! Hahaha!"

Dominic's tone hardened. "I knew I wasn't wrong about you. You've got no respect for the law. You're rotten to the core."

"How the hell are you talking to Queen Jessie like that? Tired of living?" one of the young men shouted, shoving Dominic's shoulder.

Dominic's eyes went cold. His fists tightened.

"Aren't you supposed to be good at fighting?" Jessica licked her lips, eyes glinting with excitement. "I brought eight people this time. If you can knock them all down, I'll let you go."

Dominic's voice dropped low. "You mean that?"

"Of course. My word is final. I— What the hell!! How dare you run,



bastard?!"

Before she could finish, Dominic suddenly turned, shoved two of the men aside, and bolted. The eight thugs exchanged bewildered looks.

Jessica snapped, "What are you waiting for? Go after him!"

At once, they charged.

Dominic sprinted fast, and when he saw them closing in, he pushed himself harder. He wasn't stupid enough to fight eight men at once. Even if his body was stronger now, one versus eight was suicide. Running was the smartest move.

He hadn't expected them to chase so persistently. As he ran, he tried to think of a way to shake them off.

Soon, he was leading the gang on a wild chase through Skyline City Plaza. The streets were packed, and pedestrians scrambled aside when they saw the commotion.

Dominic ran for more than ten minutes, practically circling the plaza with the mob behind him.

Jessica's temper boiled over.

"He actually dares to mess with me? Don't let me catch you!" she muttered furiously.

Suddenly, footsteps echoed behind her. Jessica turned instinctively and froze. Dominic was sprinting toward her from the opposite direction, his face set in grim determination. Behind him, her men were shouting.

"You bastard, stop!"



"Quit running!"

Jessica blinked in disbelief. "What the hell? Weren't you running the other way?"

Dominic didn't answer. He rushed straight at her, grabbed her, and barked, "Don't move! Anyone takes another step, and you'll regret it!"

Seeing Jessica restrained, the men halted immediately.

"Let Queen Jessie go!"

"You've got a death wish! Do you even know who she is? Let her go right now!"

They stayed back, yelling. Dominic held Jessica tightly, breathing hard.

Then she suddenly trembled.

"Take... Take your filthy hands off me. Let go!" she stammered.

Dominic froze and glanced down, realizing his hand was gripping a place it shouldn't. He grunted and shifted it lower.

But Jessica flinched again, her voice breaking into a sob. "Let me go!"

Apparently, their awkward position hadn't improved at all.