

## An Understated Dominance Chapter 921 - 930

### Chapter 921

Dustin said indifferently. “Sir Augustus wanted to kill me earlier. Why can’t I kill him?”

“I’m going to take revenge on you for killing my master!” Terry roared. His eyes were bloodshot

“Terry, don’t say that Phil quickly yelled. He was afraid.

This young grandmaster in front of them was able to defeat Sir Augustus, much less them.

“If it’s a fair challenge, I’ll welcome it. But if you dare use dirty tricks, I’ll annihilate the entire Doyle family!” Dustin said as he looked at Terry coldly.

The Doyle family stepped backward in fear. They looked terrified.

It would be easy for a grandmaster to wipe them out.

“Cornelius, let’s go home.” Dustin no longer wanted to entertain this conversation and headed

down the mountain.

“Dustin...” At that moment, Nikki ran up to him.

With a guilty look, she said, “I’m sorry, I was wrong. I’m willing to turn over a new leaf and listen to

you. Will you give me another chance?”

“Actually,” she continued, “if you’d been honest with me sooner, none of this would have happened. We would have been great friends, don’t you think?”

If she had known earlier that he was a grandmaster, she would never have chosen to betray him.

“Get lost,” Dustin spat coldly. His expression didn’t waver a single bit.

Broken trust could never be regained.

“Dustin, I know you feel bad for me. For my brother’s sake...”

“Get lost!”

Before Nikki could finish speaking, Dustin stomped his foot fiercely. An intense force of internal energy suddenly exploded, forcing her away.

“Don’t ever bring your brother up in front of me. You have no right,” he said coldly.

With that, he left.

Watching his retreating back, Nikki gnashed her teeth. She was about to blow her top.

“Why? Why didn’t you tell me?”

“If you’d revealed your identity sooner, I wouldn’t have done that.

“This is all your fault!”

“Give the Jade Maiden Scripture back!”

Nikki shouted. Anger was written all over her face.

More than that, she was overcome with regret.

“A leopard can’t change its spots Dustin’s cold, mocking murmur disappeared with the wind

“Madam Edith, what do we do now? Are we still going to massacre the entire Zephyr Lodge tonight?” one of the Jade Maiden Sisterhood disciples asked out of the blue

“Massacre?” Edith slapped the disciple.

She yelled, “Are you stupid? He’s a grandmaster martial artist. How are you going to pull off a massacre? Do you want to die?”

The disciple cupped her cheek pitifully.

She muttered to herself, “Wasn’t it you who said you wanted a bloodbath?”

“Now that such a powerful evildoer has been born, the entire martial world will be shaken up!” Conrad narrowed his eyes and let out a breath.

“He is a young grandmaster. If not him, then who?”

Several founding members of the Gleansted martial arts alliance also sighed.

“Dad, what do we do now? Can we still get our revenge?” Torben swallowed. He was feeling weak.

“Well...” Autumn was at a loss for words.

Without his father in command, even if the entire Hill family joined united, they were no match

for a grandmaster.

“Hmph, so what if he’s a young grandmaster? He took the Septemortis. Without an antidote, he’s going to die anyway!” Spring said with a dark expression.

“That’s right! The punk has been poisoned, and no medicine can help him. He only has three and a half days to live!” Torben said, his eyes lighting up.

“Sir Reeds, that bastard killed my father. He is also the martial world’s public enemy. You cannot go easy on him!” Autumn said as he shifted his gaze.

The antidote to the Septemortis was with Ronald.

In other words, Dustin’s life was completely in his hands.

“I owe everything to Sir Paul. I will handle this matter fairly and not let personal matters affect my decision.”

Then, Ronald shook his head and sighed softly. “Although it’s a pity, someone has to pay the price for this.”

Chapter 922

In the evening, Dustin was quietly sipping tea at his table by the window of the Roseate Restaurant.

The battle of grandmasters shook up the two major martial arts alliances entirely.

Various parties were thinking of ways to recruit him. This even included several overseas

alliances.

Of course, he paid no attention to those people.

Because today, he'd invited Natasha for dinner.

At that moment, the restaurant's doors opened.

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Natasha walked in elegantly. She was in a long black dress that complemented her complexion.

She was wearing light makeup today. Her natural features looked even more alluring.

Together with her unique aura, she was a stunner.

Even though he'd seen her many times, Dustin was still as surprised as always.

“Why are you staring at me? Am I not beautiful today?”

Natasha purposely twirled in front of Dustin, putting her sexy figure on full display.

“Of course, you're beautiful. Words cannot describe your beauty.” Dustin nodded with a smile.

“Hehe. Darling, when did you learn how to talk like that?” Natasha grinned.

She had always thought that Dustin didn't get romance. She never thought that he was saying such things.

Did he finally learn?

“I’m just telling the truth,” Dustin said seriously.

“Good, because I love hearing you tell me the truth.” Natasha took a seat, still smiling..

Then, she took out a gift box from her bag and placed it on the table. “Here, this is for you.”

“Why did you get a gift for no reason?” Dustin was rather curious.

He opened the gift box to find a beautiful brass lock. He was dumbfounded.

“Natasha, what does this mean?”

“A brass lock signifies a long-lasting love. I want to keep you locked down!” Natasha said seriously.

“What year are we in? You actually believe in this?”

Dustin didn’t know whether to laugh or cry.

“What? You don’t want to be locked down by me?” Natasha deadpanned.

Her eyes carried a hint of threat.

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“Hmph, that’s more like it! Natasha smiled with a hint of pride.

Do you think I don’t have control over you?” she thought.

“Natasha, why did you invite me to dinner today?” Dustin asked

“Actually, there is.” Natasha nodded.

Her expression turned serious. The preparations for the Oakvale company are done. I have to fly over to take care of the overall situation, so I wanted to say goodbye ”

“So soon? I thought it’d take more time.” Dustin was caught off guard.

Natasha had mentioned this two nights ago. He just never expected her to do things so swiftly.

“My family’s situation is not great right now. There’s already internal conflict, so I have to pick up the pace with the new company.

“When the time comes, I’ll transfer all the funds here to there to avoid getting stuck in a muddy situation,” Natasha explained.

“It’s good to be prepared. You can’t put all your eggs in one basket.” Dustin nodded thoughtfully.

Then, he asked, “Oh, do you need my help with anything?”

“You don’t have to worry about the business. Having the Immortunol is enough. Right now, I’m

most worried about my father.

“Ever since my uncle took over, he has been getting rid of my father’s most trusted subordinates. Some were kicked out of the family, while others were stripped of important positions.

“If this continues, my father will have no support within three days. He will end up isolated. When that happens, he’ll have no power to fight back.

“Of course, if it was just a fight for money and wealth, things would be easier. However, the crux is that my uncle’s target is the Harmon family’s treasure map.

“In the end, there will definitely be conflict. I hope you can keep my father safe.

## Chapter 923

Natasha was solemn Given her father’s personality, she knew he would never hand over the treasure map once he knew Tyler was behind everything.

However, that would certainly anger Tyler and put her father in danger

“I understand I will send someone to protect Mr. Harmon discreetly,” Dustin assured her

“That puts me at ease” Natasha grinned.

“Of course, I won’t be gone for long Once I’ve taken care of things with my new company in Oakvale, I’ll return to Millsburg immediately. If everything goes well, I’ll be back in three to five

days”

“Alright, I’ll wait for you.” Dustin nodded.

After their food arrived, they chatted and ate in a pleasant atmosphere.

Just then, the doors to the restaurant opened once again. A group of elegantly dressed young men and women entered, chatting happily.

Dustin glanced over instinctively. He didn’t think much of it at first, but suddenly, he froze. Looking back in the same direction, he appeared somewhat surprised.

“What’s wrong?” Natasha noticed.



“Nothing, I just recognized someone.” Dustin smiled.

“Is it a friend? Should we go over and greet them?”

Natasha turned and saw a group of young people. They carried themselves exceptionally. Clearly, they came from affluent backgrounds.

“No need, let’s focus on our meal,” Dustin replied. He didn’t pay much attention to them.

He continued his meal with Natasha and enjoyed the moment of tranquility.

For some reason, he felt a sense of peace whenever he was with her. It was as if all of his worries

had suddenly disappeared.

“Dear, it’s almost time. I still need to catch a flight. See you in a few days.” After having her fill

Natasha stood up.

“Alright, I’ll drive you there.” Dustin stood up, too.

“That won’t be necessary. I have a private ride. You seem tired. Rest well when you get back. You

must take good care of yourself.

“Oh, right. You better be faithful while I’m gone. Don’t go flirting with everyone you see. Otherwise Snip-”

Natasha made a face and turned her fingers into scissors. She followed that up with a chuckle and pecked Dustin on the cheek.

With words filled with affection, she waved and bid him goodbye.

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“Dustin?” Suddenly, he heard a clear female voice.

He turned around to find several beautiful women staring at him curiously. The person in the middle of the group was Sheila Murray.

They had met in Swinton before. That was when he used a fiery beetle to cure her of Polarfrost. His reward for that then was the Gozoraberry.

“Dustin, it really is you! I thought my eyes were playing tricks on me.” Sheila was so happy that she almost jumped up in joy.

“Sheila, long time no see.” Dustin smiled weakly.

He hadn’t planned on greeting her, but she still noticed him in the end.

“When did you arrive in Millsburg? Why didn’t you tell me?” Sheila was very friendly.

She had been thinking about Dustin day and night ever since she met him. But since her parents

were strict, she never had the chance to leave the house alone.

She didn’t expect to meet him there. It was a pleasant surprise!

Chapter 924

“I’ve been here for a while now But I’ve been quite busy and haven’t had the chance to visit

General Murray.”

Dustin smiled and changed the subject, “By the way, how are you recovering? Do you still feel unwell?”

Polarfrost was an extremely rare disease. It was hard to get rid of it entirely.

His method of using a fiery beetle to suppress it could only ensure Sheila’s safety for the next ten

years

After ten years, unless she found a rare treasure to save her, she would die.

“I’m doing great! I’ve been eating well too.” Sheila smiled.

“Of course, it’s all thanks to you. I would have been long gone if it wasn’t for you.”

“No need to mention it. Solving people’s problems and getting paid is what I’m supposed to do,” Dustin replied with a smile.

“Sheila, who’s this? Why don’t you introduce him to us?” a woman in red beside Sheila asked.

“Ah, I almost forgot.” Sheila was quick to catch on.

“Vivian, this is Dustin. The one I’ve talked about. He’s the one who cured me of my strange illness!

As she spoke, her head was tilted up slightly. She looked slightly proud.

“Oh... So you’re that guy Sheila often talks about?” Vivian gave him a once-over. She looked at him

with a slight disdain.

Dustin wasn’t bad-looking, but he dressed like a country bumpkin. Both of them were clearly from

different worlds.

She didn’t understand how an ordinary guy like Dustin won Sheila’s heart.

Was it because he was good-looking? She had a bland taste if that were the case.

“Dustin, have you eaten? Do you want to join us?” Sheila asked first.

“Oh, I just ate,” Dustin replied.

“Huh?” Sheila’s smile stiffened.

She found another excuse. “If you don’t want to eat, why don’t you sit down and have something drink? It just so happens that I need your advice about medical stuff.”

She looked at him expectantly, eagerly awaiting his response.

“Alright then.” Dustin hesitated for a moment before nodding.

Sheila was too innocent. He was afraid of making her cry if he rejected her again.

“That’s great! Dustin, please come this way!”

Sheila lit up instantly and pulled him by the arm.

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The one seated in the middle was a well-dressed man with a dignified appearance  
Though he looked no older than thirty, he had deep, profound eyes.

Radiating a commanding aura, he carried a natural regal presence. He stood out just by  
sitting there, like a main character from a story

“Sheila, who’s this next to you? How come I’ve never seen him before?”

The well-dressed man stood up and scrutinized Dustin His gaze carried a hint of hostility

The intimacy between Sheila and Dustin bothered him.

“Evan, this is Dustin Rhys. He has remarkable medical skills. It’s thanks to **him that** I’ve  
recovered

from my illness.”

Sheila wasted no time with the introductions.

“Is that so?” Evan narrowed his eyes and put on a fake smile.

“Well, since he’s your friend, please have a seat.”

“Dustin, please, sit.” Sheila pulled out a chair for Dustin and positioned it behind him.

Many around them frowned at her behavior. When had the distinguished young lady of the

Murray family ever shown such humility?

Wasn’t that guy just a doctor?

In normal circumstances, he wouldn’t even be worthy of their attention. They all came from privileged backgrounds, after all.

They were either wealthy children of prestigious families or high-ranking officials. None of them were ordinary citizens.

How could a mere doctor find himself in their exclusive circle?

“Doctor Rhys, was it? May I ask about your alma mater? Harvard or Yale?”

## Chapter 925

Just then, a treacherous-looking young man spoke out

“Neither Dustin shook his head.

“Oh? Are you from some backwater university?” The young **man** snickered.

The rest of the group looked on amusingly. They were ready to witness a spectacle.

“I’ve never gone to university,” Dustin replied.

“What? You’ve never even gone to university?”

The young man replied with an exaggerated expression, “Bro, are you joking? How can you be a doctor without a degree?”

“I practice traditional medicine. I grew up in that environment, so I acquired the skills naturally.\* Dustin remained unfazed.

“Traditional medicine?” The young man froze before bursting out in laughter.

“Bro, you’re joking, right? Traditional medicine? That’s just another name for a swindler in the martial arts world.”

“Hah! Who believes in traditional medicine these days? Those who do are fools!”

“You can’t say that. Those old folks who frequent the parks are totally into it. There sure are those who fall for it.”

At that moment, laughter erupted from the group. Their tones were laced with sarcasm.

Having received their education in Streuqua from a young age, they despised traditional medicine

“Sheila, are you sure he’s the one who saved you? Were you lied to?” Vivian fanned the flames.

“That’s impossible! Dustin is not a liar. He really has amazing skills!” Sheila argued.

“He has amazing skills? Hah... I don’t believe it.”

The young man grinned and said with a disdainful gaze. “Aren’t you a traditional medicine practitioner? Let’s see if you can figure out what’s wrong with me.

“There’s a reward if you guess right!” As he spoke, he extended an arm, looking expectant.

Dustin gave him a quick once-over. He said impassively, “Have you been feeling cold lately? You’ve also been sweating more than usual and experiencing back pain.”

“Huh?”

The young man frowned. “How did you know that?”

His body had indeed been feeling strange lately.

“I noticed that your gaze is dull. You’re also experiencing shortness of breath, and your complexion is pale.

“Along with the other symptoms, you probably have weak kidneys. That leads to sexual

“Bullshit” The young man was furious when he heard Dustin

I’m fine! I can do it seven times a day, no problem

Men hated it when they were told they couldn’t perform well

“Not only that, you have STD I’d advise you to get checked at the hospital. If you don’t go soon, you might lose your buddy,” Dustin warned.

“Y–You You’re spouting nonsense!” His fury reached its peak.

“If you speak any more crap, I’ll beat the shit out of you!”

Saying he was bad in bed was one thing, but now he was accusing him of having STDs?

If word got out, how would he face anyone ever again?

“Hmph! What a load of crap!”

Vivian pursed her lips in disdain. “Do you think you’re God? How can you know what illness someone has by just one look?”

“Dustin, your claims have something to do with a man’s reputation and dignity. You better watch your words.

“Otherwise, you might get a beating,” Evan warned as he glared at Dustin.

“That’s right! You say I’m sick, then show me the evidence! If you can’t prove it, today won’t end well for you!” the treacherous-looking young man threatened aggressively.

“You want evidence? That’s simple.” Dustin raised an eyebrow and pointed at his abdomen.

“Press about three inches below your navel, two inches to the left from the midline. Then press one inch above your navel, along the midline.”

“Hmph! Let’s see what tricks you’re getting at!” The young man followed Dustin’s steps defiantly. He pressed the two points on his abdomen.

After he was done, he lifted his head arrogantly and said, “I did it. Now what? I don’t feel anything. What does it prove? You’re nothing but a swindler!”

As soon as he finished speaking, they suddenly heard the sound of water dripping.

Everyone looked down to find that the young man’s crotch, at some point, had become wet. Yellow liquid was dripping non-stop from the end of his trousers.

He had lost control of his bladder!



## Chapter 926

Everyone in the private room was stunned as they looked at the floor covered in yellow piss. Their mouths hung open in astonishment and disbelief.

The young man, in particular, stood frozen, his face drained of color. He couldn't believe he had lost control of his bladder by just pressing two points!

The most embarrassing part was that people were staring at him.

“Ah-!” After a brief moment of shock, the young man screamed.

He fled the room, clutching his crotch. Every step he took left a piss-stained footprint.

The others looked on with strange expressions, the corners of their eyes twitching.

It wasn't just embarrassing for him; it was utterly mortifying.

“Dustin! What exactly did you do to Jake to make him that way?” Vivian snapped. She rose from

her seat.

How dare a mere country doctor humiliate a scion of a prestigious family? It was nothing short of

-a horrible offense.

“I told you, he has weak kidneys. But you wouldn't believe it. You insisted on proof, so there you

1. go. He really has weak kidneys.”

“You...” Vivian was rendered speechless.

They just wanted to make things difficult for Dustin and embarrass him. Who knew that it would

backfire on one of them instead?

“Hmph! You used unusual methods to trick us!” Evan's gaze was hostile.

Jake was his friend. It was natural for him to be upset that Jake had been humiliated.

“What? You don’t believe me either? Why don’t I give you a check–up next?” Dustin turned his

attention to Evan.

Evan instinctively recoiled. What happened to Jake was still fresh in his mind.

Although he didn’t know how Dustin did it, he wouldn’t take the risk himself.

“I don’t believe it! Diagnose me next if you have the guts!”

Vivian was defiant. She placed her arm on the table in a challenge to Dustin.

She never believed in traditional medicine, especially Dustin’s ability to diagnose them with a

quick glance. Plainly speaking, it was just a shady trick.

“Your condition is worse.”

Dustin observed her carefully and said, “Your breathing is uneven and abnormal. You’re easily irritable and seem mentally fatigued. If I’m not mistaken, you should be having issues with yo lungs.”

“Get to the point. What’s wrong with my lungs? Why don’t I feel anything?”

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“You have lung cancer,” Dustin answered bluntly

“Lung cancer Hah! What a load of crap!” Vivian snorted in disdain.

“I don’t smoke. How can I have lung cancer? Before you make up a lie, at least make sure you come up with a more believable excuse!”

“That’s right! Vivian has always taken care of her health. She gets a full body check–up every six months. There’s no way she’s sick. Stop scaring people with your lies!”

“Traditional medicine? Please, it’s clearly a scam. You got exposed so quickly!”

Everyone looked at him in disdain. All of them knew that Vivian went for medical examinations

regularly.

If she had any illnesses, it would have been discovered long ago.

“Not smoking doesn’t mean you won’t get lung cancer. You could have inhaled toxic gasses, or it could even be a genetic predisposition.”

Dustin remained unfazed. “A word of advice. It’d be best if you get checked out at the hospital sooner. Otherwise, you might regret it when it’s too late.”

“Hah! Did you really think I’m going to believe your nonsense? Do you think you’re some miracle

doctor?” Vivian sneered.

How dare a country bumpkin who hadn’t even attended university show off in front of her? “Suit yourself.” Dustin stopped talking and sipped his tea

Chapter 927

Dustin couldn’t be bothered with a smug know-it-all like Vivian

“What’s the matter? Cat got your tongue now that you’re feeling guilty? I knew it!”

Vivian sneered with disdain. “I’ve seen plenty of scammers like you in the martial arts world. You may be able to fool Sheila, but you won’t fool me!”

“Vivian, Dustin isn’t a scammer. I believe him!” Sheila spoke up for Dustin.

“Sheila, you’re a good person, but you’re just too naive and easily fooled. You should be especially careful with those with unclear backgrounds.

As Vivian spoke, she glanced at Dustin, clearly implying something.

To her, Dustin was no different than the pretty-faced boys who used to pursue Sheila. They tried their best to please her, aiming to climb up the social ladder and gain a foothold in upper society.

Fortunately, Vivian was sharp enough to see through all the tricks.

“Vivian, you got it all wrong. Dustin is a good man.” Sheila’s brow furrowed lightly.

It suddenly occurred to her that her friends were hostile toward Dustin.

“Alright, Sheila, it’s getting late. I need to get going. Goodbye.” After finishing his tea, Dustin stood up and excused himself politely.

It was just a chance meeting anyway. There was no need to associate himself with these people

“Dustin...” Sheila got anxious and stood up. But she didn’t know what to say.

“Sheila, don’t mind me. Enjoy the rest of your meal. I’ll visit General Murray another day.” Dustin smiled and walked out of the room.

“Dust-” Sheila wanted to run after him, but Vivian grabbed her.

Vivian reasoned with her, “Sheila, what are you doing? He’s nothing but a scammer. Let him go He’ll only ruin our meal if he stays.”

“I won’t let you talk about him that way!” Sheila puffed up her cheeks, looking slightly pissed.

“Alright, alright. I won’t talk about him like that if you don’t like it.” Vivian was helpless.

She followed up with a question. “Let me ask you, do you like that brat?”

“Huh?” Sheila’s face flushed red.

She stammered, “N–No way! Dustin is my savior. I just want to repay the favor.”

Although vehemently denied it, her shy expression had made her feelings clear.

Evan took in her reaction with a frown. His gaze turned dark.

“Sheila, it’s alright if you want to repay the favor. But you had better not fall in love with him,” Vivian warned.

“Why not?” Sheila was taken aback.

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Vivian was solemn “As the heiress of the Murray family, you stand high above the clouds.

“That brat is just a country doctor with a presence as insignificant as an ant. He’s not worthy of you

“It’s not an exaggeration to describe you two like the princess and the pauper. Even if you don’t look down on him, he’ll never be able to find a place in our circle with his status

“This is reality, and there is nothing you can do about it. For your sake and his, it’s best that you don’t talk to him anymore.”

Sheila fell silent upon hearing her words. She hung her head, seemingly deep in thought.

“Alright, that’s enough. Stop it with the depressing **talk**. Let’s eat.”

Evan tried to mend the situation when he noticed Sheila’s bad mood. It was a chance to gain some brownie points.

“Fine, I won’t talk about it anymore. Let’s drink.” Vivian smiled and raised her glass, clinking it with the others.

Just as she was about to drink it, Dustin suddenly returned. Without a word, he slapped her hand, knocking the glass to the ground.

It shattered loudly.

## Chapter 928

Looking at the broken glass on the floor, everyone was stunned

Nobody expected Dustin to return and knock the glass out of Vivian’s hands without a word.

“Hey! What are you doing? Are you crazy?” After a brief moment of shock, Vivian slammed the table as she stood up.

The slap had left the back of her hand swollen and burning in pain.

“Outrageous! How dare you offend Vivian like that? You have nerves of steel!”

The others berated Dustin in righteous anger.

“If you don’t explain yourself, I’m afraid you won’t be able to walk out that door.” Evan stood up slowly, his domineering aura gradually showing itself.

“The wine was poisoned. I was saving your lives,” Dustin responded coldly.

“Poisoned?”

They all exchanged dismayed looks, feeling doubtful. They had assumed Dustin acted out in revenge, but his revelation caught them off guard.

“Hah! Am I supposed to just take your word for it? How do we know you’re not lying?”  
Vivian yelled

She was naturally suspicious and wouldn’t believe him easily.

Dustin immediately took out a silver needle and dipped it in Sheila’s glass. After stirring it briefly and taking it out of the glass, the silver needle turned completely black.

“Does this prove it?”

Dustin placed the blackened needle under the light, displaying it to everyone.

“Huh?” Vivian was startled and felt frightened.

A blackened silver needle meant that the wine was laced with deadly poison. If she had drunk i her fate would have been grim.

“What the fuck? It really was poisoned? Who the hell is responsible for this?”

“Holy shit! Good thing I didn’t drink it. Otherwise, I would have been a dead man!”

“Who dared poison us? They must be asking for death!”

After the initial shock, the crowd was now filled with anger. Since it was a matter that concerne

their lives, they naturally wouldn’t let it slide.

“Dustin, thank God you were around. Otherwise, all of us would have been poisoned.”  
Sheila gulped, still shaken.

“It was nothing.” Dustin shook his head.

He couldn't just stand by and do nothing for Sheila's sake.

"Hold up! How did you know the wine was poisoned?"

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Because of her words, the others turned their attention to Dustin They also wondered how Dustin could have known the wine was poisoned.

"A waiter was acting suspiciously by the door earlier. I asked him a few questions, but he ended up running away. And he even dropped this."

As Dustin spoke, he placed a vial of poison on the table. It was precisely because he sensed something amiss that he had returned.

"A suspicious waiter? Where is he now?" Vivian narrowed her eyes.

"He fled," Dustin replied honestly.

"He fled? Hah! You let him go on purpose, didn't you?" Vivian sneered.

"What do you mean by that?" Dustin raised an eyebrow.

"Stop the act! I've seen through you."

Vivian's tone was hostile. "What poison? It's all fake! From what I can tell, it's clearly a play you've orchestrated yourself!"

Chapter 929

"Vivian, what are you talking about? Dustin saved us!" Sheila was dumbfounded.

"Sheila, don't be fooled by him. This guy has ulterior motives!"



Vivian smugly explained, “He was the one who poisoned our drinks! He made a show of leaving before returning at a critical moment to play the hero.

“He did all that to earn our trust! But these tricks won’t fool me!”

Vivian’s explanation cast a shadow of doubt in everyone’s minds. What she said did seem possible. After all, they would rather trust Vivian than a stranger.

“Hey, are you that full of yourself? I’m not that desperate for entertainment to play these petty games with you,” Dustin replied coldly.

He had been kind enough to help them, but he didn’t expect this woman to be so ungrateful!

“Hmph! You still won’t admit it? Fine!” Vivian said.

She continued, “Then let me ask you. How did you just so happen to bump into that waiter and, just so happen to pick up this vial of poison?”

“Don’t tell me these are all just coincidences.” Vivian’s expression grew dark.

“You guessed it right. It was a coincidence.” Dustin nodded.

“Hah, did everyone hear that? This guy can’t even find another excuse. He’s already shown his

true colors,” Vivian sneered.

“Other than that, the biggest giveaway is your silver needle. Who in their right mind would carry a silver needle with them outside? It’s clear that you had planned this!”

As she spoke, realization hit the crowd.

“That’s right! How could such a convenient coincidence happen? This brat is definitely suspicious

“After all that, it turns out that he was the one who poisoned us. I can’t believe I thought of him as our savior. It’s true that we can’t judge a book by its cover!”

“Thank God Vivian was smart. Otherwise, we would have all been fooled!”

“That bastard dared to play such tricks with us? He must be seeking death!”

At that moment, everyone looked at Dustin with hostility. The initial gratitude they felt had no turned into anger and resentment.

“Dustin, you didn’t expect me to see through you so quickly, did you? Do you have anything left

say?”

Vivian crossed her arms, looking proud of herself. It was as though she had cracked an importa

case.

“How ignorant.” Dustin shook his head.

Dye

Dustin turned around to leave. He didn’t want to waste his time with them any longer.

“Hold on” Vivian stood in his way and raised her voice

“You poisoned us Did you think you could just walk away like nothing happened? Did you think we would let you go easily?”

“Brat‘ Get down on your knees and surrender immediately, or don’t blame us for being ruthless““”

Several of them started clamoring. Their gazes were hostile, like they were ready to attack at any

moment.

“What’s this? You’re going to repay kindness with violence?”

Dustin glanced around, his gaze turning cold. If they wanted to start a fight, he wouldn’t mind giving them a lesson.

“Dustin, you can’t afford to offend us!” Vivian threatened him.

“I’m giving you a chance. Apologize immediately and admit to your crimes. That way, you might just be able to live.”

“Idiot,” Dustin spat out coldly.

“What?” Vivian’s expression turned dark.

“How dare you insult me? You’re asking for it! Catch him!”

“Right away!” A few of them answered and were ready to start a fight.

However, right at that moment, the situation changed drastically. A loud gunshot rang out, shocking the entire room.

A bullet had shot out, piercing right through Vivian’s chest. Blood splattered against the wall, creating a mesmerizing display of crimson blossoms.

## Chapter 930

“What?”

The unexpected turn of events startled everyone. It was especially shocking for Vivian, who was

left dumbfounded.

She looked down to see the bleeding wound on her chest. Her face showed a mixture of shock,

astonishment, confusion, fear, and disbelief.

She never expected to get shot. It happened so fast and without any warning.

She was in a daze. Then, she suddenly screamed and fell to the ground. The situation had finally

hit her.

“Assassins! Get down!” Evan was the first to react and shouted out loud.

The others snapped out of their daze. They were quick to take cover on the ground.

Meanwhile, several masked assassins burst into the room. They had kicked the door open. Each of them wielded a silenced pistol.

Upon entering, they opened fire without mercy, shooting anyone they saw. Amidst the rapid gunfire, two people were struck down.

“Damn it!”

Evan got angry. Instead of retreating, he kicked a table over. It crashed into several of the assassins

Taking advantage of their confusion, he lunged at them. He gripped two assassins by their necks and squeezed.

With two sharp cracking sounds, the two assassins went limp and fell to the ground.

After dealing with the first pair, Evan launched another attack. His fists were like thunder, striking with unbelievable speed and force.

It was incredibly impressive to watch each blow strike like a cannonball.

With a series of dull thuds, the remaining assassins were hit in the chest. Before they could ever

react, they had dropped dead on the spot.

Everything happened in a flash. In just a few minutes, Evan dealt with all the assassins. His incredible skills left everyone in awe.

“What a bunch of trash,” Evan sneered.

He picked up a tablecloth from the ground and cleaned the blood from his hands.

Such an impressive display of skills immediately earned him cheers and applause.

“As expected of Evan, he’s incredible!”

“Of course he is! Evan is the direct descendant of the Derlin family. He is also a member of the Celestial Alliance. It’s a given he’s so powerful!”

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