

## **An Understated Dominance Chapter 1071 - 1080**

### **Chapter 1071: The Thrilling Horse Race**

Two women exchanged glances, their animosity palpable, clearly not taking each other's words seriously.

With saddles securely fastened and harnesses in place, two magnificent horses were finally led onto the racetrack.

One black and one white, their contrast was striking.

The friends of Shiela and Morgan had also split into two camps, facing off against each other.

"Go, Shiela! I believe you can win!" cheered Vivian, offering her support from the sidelines.

"Shiela is a renowned champion, and no matter the horse, it's no match for him!" Chase Johnson expressed his unwavering confidence.

"That's right! As long as they perform steadily, victory is assured!" the others chimed in.

Although Dustin didn't say a word, it was evident that, judging by the quality of the horses, Shiela had the upper hand compared to Black Dragon.

Of course, the rider's skills also needed to be considered, and Shiela's experience meant that, as long as she didn't make a mistake, her chances of winning were significant.

"Dahlia, which horse do you think will run faster?" inquired Victoria Sterling eagerly, within the other camp.

“I’m not well-versed in horses, I can’t tell,” replied Dahlia with a slight shake of her head.

They had come to the racetrack today partly for leisure and partly to discuss business with Garrett Murray. Horse racing was simply for entertainment.

“It’s okay not to know, just take a guess,” chuckled Victoria.

“In that case, I’ll guess that the Black Horse will win,” Dahlia casually replied.

“Alright, I’m betting on the White Horse!” Victoria Sterling immediately declared, her competitive spirit ignited.

Both horses were exceptional, but she had a soft spot for the beautiful white horse, Shiela.

At this moment, Shiela and Morgan each mounted their horses and stood ready at the starting line, prepared to begin at any moment.

“Morgan, Black Dragon has a fiery temperament. Be careful when you ride,” advised Garrett Murray as he smoothed Black Dragon’s mane.

“Understood!” Morgan replied.

“Shiela, same goes for you. Prioritize safety, and remember, friendship comes first, competition second,” Garrett said, turning to look at Shiela and patting Shiela’s mane in the process.

With just this simple action, Dustin furrowed his brow slightly.

“Thank you for your concern, cousin,” Shiela nodded appreciatively.

“Alright, enough chit-chat. Are you both ready?” Garrett stepped back, and when he saw them nod, he suddenly raised his voice, shouting, “Begin!”

His words had barely left his lips when both Shiela and Morgan urged their horses forward.

One black and one white, the two magnificent horses shot out like lightning, with hardly a difference between them.

This race covered a distance of one kilometer, and right from the start, they raced neck and neck, each refusing to yield to the other.

The two riders were completely focused, not daring to be distracted.

As the horses raced on, their bodies moved rhythmically, demonstrating their expert skills.

“Go, Shiela, go!” cheered Vivian and his group, their excitement running high.

“Morgan, you can do it! You’re going to win!” the young men and women in the other camp shouted enthusiastically.

Amidst the waves of cheers, the two horses became even more spirited.

“Haha... Shiela is in the lead!” exclaimed Vivian’s group excitedly as they reached the halfway point, with Shiela gradually pulling ahead, leaving Black Dragon behind.

The sight filled Vivian’s group with joy. As long as this continued, victory was guaranteed.

“Shiela is slowing down. I think she’s going to lose,” suddenly interjected Dustin.

With his keen eyes, he could see that Shiela's eyes were bloodshot.

“Hey! What are you talking nonsense about? Shiela clearly has the upper hand. How could he possibly lose?” retorted Vivian, clearly annoyed.

“Hmph! If you don't understand, then stay quiet. Don't embarrass yourself with your baseless comments!” Chase added disdainfully.

“Exactly! If you won't cheer for Shiela, fine, but spouting nonsense like this is unacceptable!” the others chimed in, all clearly displeased.

As they spoke, a sudden turn of events unfolded on the racetrack.

With only a hundred meters left to the finish line, Shiela let out a painful neigh, and its hooves gave way, causing it to collapse on the track.

Due to the momentum, Shiela was catapulted off its back.

## **Chapter 1072: A Fall and a Surprise Encounter**

“Thug!”

Shiela was sent flying high into the air and then crashed heavily onto the grass.

She felt dizzy and in pain as she lay on the ground.

“Shiela!”

This unexpected incident startled everyone.

They hurriedly ran over to check on Shiela's condition.

Fortunately, she was wearing protective gear, and the landing was on soft grass, so she didn't suffer any serious injuries, just a dislocated shoulder.

“Shiela! Are you okay? Did you get hurt?” Vivian asked anxiously.

“Get a doctor! Get a doctor quickly!” Chase was impatient.

If she had hit her head, it could have been much worse.

“Let me take a look.”

Garrett quickly approached and carefully examined the situation. He then said, “It’s not too bad, just a dislocated shoulder.”

With that, he gently extended his hand and placed it on Shiela’s shoulder, then suddenly twisted it.

“Snap!”

A crisp sound echoed as the bone was put back in place.

Shiela let out a muffled groan, but her painful expression gradually eased.

“Hahaha... I won!” Morgan, who had reached the finish line, turned her horse around triumphantly and approached, looking down on Shiela. “Shiela, you’re too weak! You’ve been riding since you were a child, and you still managed to fall? That’s quite embarrassing!”

“You—!” Shiela couldn’t find the words to respond.

She had no idea what happened; she was just running, and suddenly, Henry stumbled.

During that time, she hadn’t sensed anything unusual.

“Shiela, you lost fair and square. I’m taking Henry with me!” Morgan, with a smug smile, declared.

Looking at Shiela’s gloomy expression, it was clear that she couldn’t back out now.

“Shiela, you were too impulsive just now!” Garrett said with a heavy tone. “Winning or losing is secondary; safety is paramount. I’ve warned you before not to be reckless. Look at what happened; you had a nasty fall. Fortunately, nothing serious happened, or how would I explain this to your father?”

“I’m sorry,” Shiela said, feeling a bit helpless.

“You, girl, don’t know the severity of things. We always say ‘friendship first, competition second.’ Why did you risk yourself like that?” Garrett sighed deeply.

He had an air of deep brotherly concern, as if their sibling bond was incredibly strong.

“‘Friendship first, competition second.’ Coming from your mouth, it sounds quite ironic!” Dustin suddenly spoke up.

“Huh?”

With those words, everyone’s attention turned towards him.

They looked puzzled and didn’t understand.

“It’s you!” Victoria Sterling muttered, her expression changing instantly.

She had been so focused on the horse race that she hadn’t noticed Dustin was present.

Now, meeting her enemy, her face turned red with anger.

“Miss Victoria, do you know this person?” Garrett looked around, feeling puzzled.

“Hmph! A lowly insurance salesman like him isn’t worthy of knowing me!” Victoria clenched her teeth, feeling indignant.

She couldn’t mention the incident from yesterday when she got slapped; that would be too embarrassing.

“An insurance salesman?”

### **Chapter 1073: Allegations and Evidence**

Garrett raised an eyebrow. Although he wasn’t sure what had transpired, it was evident that Victoria had a strong aversion to the person before her. “Since when did our Murray family lower its standards to this extent? Even someone of this caliber can enter our doors?”

“Senior Garrett, Dustin is my friend,” Shiela hurriedly explained.

“Friend?”

Garrett glanced up and down at Dustin and said indifferently, “Shiela, you need to understand that, given your status, not just anyone qualifies as your friend.”

A low-level individual like an insurance salesman was beneath consideration.

“Whether I qualify or not is debatable, but your cousin here is certainly not a good person,” Dustin chimed in again.

“Stupid!”

Morgan glared and scolded, “Who do you think you are? How dare you slander my brother? Do you think I won’t slap you?”

She raised her riding crop as if to strike.

Garrett raised his hand to stop her and then coldly asked, “You’re Dustin, right? I don’t recall ever offending you. Who gave you the right to defame me?”

“Defame?” Dustin snorted. “Do you not know what you just did, or are you pretending not to? While you were pretending to be concerned for Shiela, you also made a sinister move that caused her to fall from her horse. Do you think no one noticed?”

“You... What nonsense are you spouting?!” Garrett’s face changed, and his heart raced. However, he quickly regained his composure, so much so that no one could tell.

His deep cunning was evident.

“Whether it’s nonsense or not, you know it in your heart. For the sake of a horse, you endangered your own cousin. Has your conscience gone to the dogs?” Dustin said sternly.

“You insolent fool! If you dare to speak nonsense again, don’t blame me for teaching you a lesson!” Garrett, infuriated, threatened.

“You scoundrel! I command you to apologize to my brother right now, or you’ll regret it!” Morgan’s eyes flashed with fierceness as she shouted.

“Sir Murray, if I were you, I’d just cut his tongue off and feed it to the dogs to ease my anger,” Victoria added fuel to the fire.

Dahlia watched coldly but didn’t say a word.

“Dustin, have you misunderstood something? My cousin has always treated me well. How could he possibly harm me?” Shiela also expressed doubt.

From childhood to adulthood, Garrett had always been a gentle and caring figure. Whenever she made a mistake, he would protect her, even taking the blame for her.

In her eyes, Garrett was no different from her own brother, and it was this perception that fueled Morgan’s jealousy.

“Shiela, I saw it clearly. The reason you fell just now is all because of this guy’s trickery. Otherwise, you wouldn’t have lost,” Dustin said with a serious expression.

“Nonsense! Clearly, it was her own mistake. Why should my brother be involved?” Morgan was becoming increasingly frustrated.

“Insurance salesman, it seems you’re just trying to stir up trouble. We were standing right next to Mr Murray, and if he had done anything suspicious, do you think we wouldn’t have noticed?” Victoria cast a disdainful glance.



“That’s right! Mr Murray is straightforward and honest, and he couldn’t possibly stoop to such despicable acts. I warn you not to spew baseless accusations!” The crowd began to scold Dustin angrily.

Even Shiela’s friends, to gain some attention, shot Dustin disgusted looks.

They were willing to do anything to be in the spotlight, even if it meant losing face.

They were like rabid dogs!

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"Dustin, do you have any evidence for what you're claiming?" Garrett questioned.

"Of course! If you dare, present your evidence!" Morgan pointed her riding crop at Dustin and threatened, "If you can't produce evidence, I'll cut your tongue off right here!"

"You want evidence? Fine."

Dustin walked up to Henry and began to carefully examine it. While doing so, he said, "Garrett touched Henry's head right before the race, and you all remember that, don't you?"

"What's the significance of that?" Morgan placed her hands on her hips.

Dustin didn't reply. Instead, he gently ran his fingers along the horse's head until he felt a slight protrusion. Then, he pulled forcefully.

A blood-stained black needle suddenly popped out of Henry's head, clearly visible to everyone.

"There you go, the evidence you wanted!"

## **Chapter 1074: Repercussions and Resolutions**

"What?!"

As they looked at the black needle that Dustin held, the crowd couldn't help but exchange surprised and uncertain glances.

They had witnessed it clearly; the needle had indeed been pulled from the horse's head, and it was stained with blood. This clearly indicated that someone had tampered with it.

"Could it be true? Are the things this guy is saying actually real?"

After a brief astonishment, many people's gazes turned to Garrett, expecting an explanation.

"Now that there's irrefutable evidence, what else do you have to say?" Dustin questioned.

He flicked his finger and let the needle drop to the ground at Garrett's feet.

"What do you mean? Are you suspecting me?" Garrett furrowed his brows slightly and replied with righteous indignation, "Although I don't know who did this, I can swear that I haven't done anything to harm Shiela!"

"Keep pretending," Dustin responded indifferently. "Your sister just admitted that only you touched Henry before the race. If it wasn't you, then who else could it be?"

"I did touch Henry, but that doesn't mean this needle is mine," Garrett argued earnestly.

"Perhaps someone tampered with it before we arrived."

"That's right! Shiela has many enemies, frequently targeted for kidnapping and assassination. It wouldn't be surprising if someone sabotaged her horse. That's perfectly plausible!" Morgan chimed in.

"Whether you're in the wrong or not, you're all the same. You'll say anything to suit your narrative," Dustin scoffed.

“Shiela, you know me best. Do you really think I’m the type of person who would harm you?” Garrett’s gaze turned serious as he looked to the side.

“Of course not. senior brother Garrett has always been kind to me. How could he harm me? This must be a misunderstanding,” Shiela shook her head repeatedly.

Her cousin had always been gentle and considerate, never doing anything unjust or harmful. Naturally, he wasn’t a bad person.

“Listen up! Shiela and I have a deep bond as siblings. You have no right to meddle in our affairs,” Garrett said coldly.

“Enough, both of you, stop arguing. It was just an accident, and we shouldn’t let it affect our relationships,” Shiela tried to mediate.

One was her cousin, and the other was her lifesaver. She felt caught in the middle.

“For Shiela’s sake, I won’t argue further, but if you dare to speak nonsense again, don’t blame me for being rude!” Garrett threatened.

He was a bit resentful after almost being exposed.

“Wait a minute... Since someone tampered with Henry, this race should be invalidated, and Shiela shouldn’t be considered the loser,” Vivian suddenly spoke up.

“That’s right! Under normal circumstances, Henry had a better chance of winning,” Chase and others agreed.

“Hmph! In horse racing, there are always various unexpected occurrences. If you lose, you lose. Why so much fuss?” Morgan disdainfully remarked.

“Morgan, let’s forget about it. We’re all family, and we should value harmony. Just give Henry back to Shiela,” Garrett timely suggested.

“Why should I?” Morgan tilted her head and asserted, “We made a bet, and I won Henry fairly with my skills. Why should I give it back?”

She had coveted Henry for a long time and had finally managed to acquire it. Naturally, she was unwilling to return it.

“Sis, please, for my sake,” Garrett comforted her.

“Why?” Morgan stubbornly refused. “Shiela, you’re a grown woman now; don’t you dare back out!”

Shiela felt speechless for a moment.

### **Chapter 1075: The Unexpected Challenger**

“You, girl, why won’t you listen to reason?” Garrett sighed heavily, wearing a helpless expression.

“Since everyone can’t agree, how about we have a rematch with higher stakes? The winner decides, what do you think?” Victoria suggested.

“I’m fine with that; it’s up to whether Shiela dares,” Morgan didn’t decline, provoking a glance at Shiela.

“Shiela just got injured; how can she ride now? Isn’t this making things difficult for her?” Garrett deliberately wore a stern expression.

“Shiela can’t participate; we can choose someone else from her many friends,” Morgan suggested with her head held high, scanning them one by one. “Hey! Which one of you

dares to challenge me? One million per match; you pay if you lose, and you take Henry if you win.”

As this was said, Chase, Vivian, and others exchanged glances.

One million per match was a considerable bet.

Their equestrian skills were slightly inferior to Shiela’s, and most importantly, Henry had already been injured and couldn’t race again in the short term. In the entire horse racing arena, there was no other top-notch horse that could compete with Black Dragon.

In this situation, whoever stepped forward would be humiliating themselves with no chance of winning.

“What’s wrong? So many of you, and not a single one dares to challenge? How disappointing!” Morgan sneered, disdain evident in her gaze.

The people lowered their heads, feeling embarrassed but not daring to speak up.

“Shiela, I’ve given you a chance, but it seems you’re incapable. You only have yourselves to blame,” Morgan gloated.

“I’ll do it!” Shiela finally couldn’t hold back, gritting her teeth as she stood up, her little face filled with determination.

However, due to her recent fall, her gait was unsteady, and it was evident that she wasn’t in the best condition.

“You’re injured, let me do it instead,” Dustin reached out and gently patted Shiela’s shoulder.

“You can ride a horse?” Dustin’s unexpected offer surprised her.

“Well, if you want to try, don’t embarrass yourself. It would be better to avoid making a scene if you’re just going to show off a little,” Chase remarked with a strange tone.

“That’s right, Shiela can’t even do it. What’s the use of you going up? You’ll just be humiliating yourself,” Vivian scoffed.

“Lost a million for a match. Do you, an insurance salesman, have that much money?” Victoria taunted.

“Some people love to show off, but they have no self-awareness,” the crowd sneered one by one.

A mere insurance salesman dared to participate in horse racing among the wealthy; he was clearly overestimating himself!

“Dustin, do you have confidence?” Shiela inquired cautiously.

“Don’t worry, I’ll definitely win back your Henry,” Dustin smiled.

“Hmph! You talk big, but I’ll make sure you admit defeat!” Morgan raised her chin arrogantly and said to the racecourse steward, “Take this guy to the stable and let him choose a horse. Any good horse inside, let him pick!”

“This way, sir, please follow me,” the racecourse steward made a gesture of invitation and led Dustin into the stable.

Not long after, Dustin emerged from the stable. However, when everyone saw the horse he had chosen, they were instantly dumbfounded.

They were shocked to see that Dustin had selected a dwarf horse specifically designed for children!

## Chapter 1076: The Absurd Challenge

“Am I seeing things correctly? This guy actually picked a dwarf horse?”

“Could it be that he intends to race against a fine steed like Black Dragon with this kind of pony?”

“Oh my goodness! What is this guy thinking? Has he gone insane?”

As they looked at the dwarf horse Dustin had chosen, everyone was utterly shocked.

Dwarf horse, as the name suggests, was a small and gentle-natured horse primarily meant for children or the elderly to ride. They were under one meter in height, with short and stocky limbs, primarily used for recreational purposes.

In contrast, Black Dragon stood at a majestic one and a half meters, with long and well-built limbs, a perfectly proportioned body, and the ability to run like the wind. In every aspect, Black Dragon outclassed the dwarf horse.

When the two horses stood side by side, it was like comparing a grown man to a three-year-old child.

There was no need for a race; just by looking at their physical attributes, the outcome was clear.

“Are you kidding me? This guy is a joke!” Morgan mock.

They had seen foolishness before, but this was on another level.

Even with the finest horses, there was no way they could compare to Black Dragon, let alone a low-grade horse like this one.

“Ha-ha-ha... He can't even pick a horse properly; does he really think he can compete in a race? What a moron!” Victoria laughed heartily.

People who chose such a horse for a race were either making a joke or asking for trouble.

“Hey! Are you out of your mind? This is a horse for children to ride; why did you choose it? Are you planning to go for a leisurely stroll?” Vivian asked sarcastically.



“I thought you were so amazing, but you don’t understand anything. You’re just trying to show off!” Chase made fun of him with a strange expression.

“That’s right. Please, just admit defeat. You’re embarrassing not only yourself but all of us as well!” Many people showed disdain.

Racing against a thoroughbred like Black Dragon with a dwarf horse was not a race; it was self-torture.

People with even a little bit of common sense wouldn’t do such a thing.

“Pele (the stable keeper), are you deliberately causing trouble?” Shiela furrowed her brows and questioned, “There are so many excellent purebred horses in the stable. Why did you refuse to let Dustin choose any of them? What’s your intention?”

“Miss Shiela, it’s not my business,” the stable keeper replied with an innocent expression. “I introduced many excellent horses to this gentleman, but he didn’t like any of them. He insisted on choosing this one, and I couldn’t do anything about it.”

In fact, when he saw that Dustin had picked the dwarf horse, he was also extremely surprised and had advised against it.

However, the other party didn’t listen at all.

“Dustin, did you make the wrong choice?” Shiela asked with a strange expression. “This dwarf horse has short legs and a weak body. It can’t run fast at all. Why don’t you go back to the stable and pick another one?”

“No need to pick another one; this horse is sufficient,” Dustin said with satisfaction, patting the dwarf horse’s head.

“But with just this horse, you won’t be able to beat Black Dragon,” Shiela felt a bit awkward.

With a better purebred horse, there might be a chance to win. But with this dwarf horse, victory was impossible.

“Don’t worry; it will definitely win,” Dustin smiled confidently.

“Hmph! You’re too naive if you think you can win with such an inferior horse. Have you lost your mind?” Morgan sneered.

“Dustin, you’d better think it through. If you lose, you’ll have to pay one million. Don’t let your recklessness make Shiela cover your debts,” Garrett said coldly.

They had initially thought Dustin was a capable person, but now it seemed he was simply foolish.

“If I lose, I’ll pay for it myself. Shiela won’t have to spend a dime,” Dustin said straightforwardly.

“Hmph! A mere insurance salesman like you, do you even have that much money?” Victoria questioned.

“That’s right! If you don’t have the money, don’t try to show off. It’s better not to embarrass yourself!” Vivian added with disdain.

“One million isn’t a small amount of money. Someone like you probably won’t earn that much in your entire life,” Chase said, not bothering to hide his contempt.

“Hey! Are you trying to be a freeloader?” Many people doubted.

Everyone knew that Shiela was kind-hearted. If Dustin couldn’t pay, she would most likely cover the debt.

This guy was truly calculating.

“If he doesn’t have the money, I’ll pay for him,” Dahlia, who had been silently observing, suddenly spoke up.

### **Chapter 1077: The Humiliating Race**

Her voice instantly attracted the attention of everyone present.

You see, this ice-cold beauty had been silent since entering the racetrack. She had always maintained an attitude of keeping people at arm’s length, making everyone afraid to approach her.

Now, she was unexpectedly siding with Dustin, which was quite surprising.

“Dahlia, why are you helping this guy?” Victoria looked puzzled.

For someone with a cold personality like hers, this behavior was clearly out of character.

“I’m purely curious. I want to see where his confidence to win this horse race comes from,” Dahlia replied nonchalantly.

That’s what she said, but deep down, she felt something odd. Just now, she almost blurted out and instinctively defended this stranger.

It was rather strange.

“Well, since Dahlia is interested, let’s give this guy a chance,” Garrett said politely, smiling.

“Thanks to Dahlia’s support, I’ll give you a chance to lose. Get on your horses!” Morgan mounted Black Dragon, looking down at Dustin with disdain.

With a one million wager handed to them on a silver platter, they were more than happy to oblige.

Dustin gave Dahlia a meaningful look but didn’t say anything. He swung his leg over and climbed onto the dwarf horse.

As the two horses stood side by side, Dustin’s head only reached Morgan’s shoulder, making him almost two heads shorter.

“Hmph! This guy dares to participate? Truly overestimating himself!”

“Using a woman’s money to gamble, how shameless!”

The crowd whispered among themselves, and their gazes towards Dustin were filled with disdain.

It was obvious that he was going to lose, yet he insisted on participating, making a fool of himself.

“Ready—”

After the two contestants were prepared, Garrett, acting as the referee, shouted, “Begin!”

As soon as he finished speaking, Morgan urged Black Dragon forward, and the horse shot out like an arrow, incredibly fast.

On the other hand, Dustin remained calm, holding the reins and leisurely moving forward on the dwarf horse.

His posture didn't resemble a horse race at all; it looked more like a leisurely stroll.

“What is this guy doing? Why is he walking instead of running? Start running!”

“No matter how fast he runs, he can't compete with Black Dragon. I think he knows he's going to lose and is deliberately performing poorly.”

Seeing Dustin riding so slowly, the crowd couldn't help but point and ridicule. There was scorn, disdain, and mockery in their words, but above all, there was disgust.

Being unable to compete was one thing, but not even trying was another matter altogether. It was entirely about his attitude.

“Dahlia, look at this guy; how despicable!”

Victoria was displeased. “You kindly helped him, and this is how he behaves? He deserves to sell insurance for the rest of his life!”

“Some people will always be mediocre,” Garrett said with a mocking smile.

Dahlia furrowed her brows and remained silent. Her gaze gradually turned cold, and she felt a strange sense of disappointment.

“Shiela, do you see this? This guy is just seeking attention!”

Vivian was indignant. “He doesn’t mind embarrassing himself, but we’re embarrassed!”

“Hmph! He’s so shameless to use a woman’s money for gambling!” Chase scowled.

Shiela bit her lip, her expression complicated.

She didn’t understand why Dustin would deliberately perform poorly.

“Ha-ha-ha... Hey there, can you go faster? I can’t wait any longer!”

After running for a while, Morgan turned around and saw that Dustin was far behind. She stopped her horse and deliberately taunted him.

Dustin remained unfazed. He continued to ride the dwarf horse at a slow pace, gradually closing the gap.

“Hurry up! Run faster! Come on!” Morgan urged continuously, behaving as if she were playing with a cat and mouse.

After several repetitions of this, the onlookers burst into laughter, as if they were watching a clown.

## **Chapter 1078: The Unexpected Turn**

“Come on, come on... Come and catch me!”

“Go faster... A little faster!”

Morgan rode Black Dragon, running intermittently and occasionally looking back to mock Dustin.

She didn't take Dustin seriously at all; instead, she began to playfully toy with him.

At the height of her amusement, she even circled around the dwarf horse while riding Black Dragon.

Under the suppression of bloodline superiority, the dwarf horse was trembling with fear, and it slowed down even further.

“Ha-ha-ha... Doesn't this look more like a leisurely walk than a horse race?”

“Who said it didn't? It's like being taken for a stroll by Morgan; it's completely lacking in spirit, so embarrassing!”

Morgan's group of friends didn't hold back in their mockery.

“No good horse, no skill, and yet he dared to challenge Morgan? Truly ignorant!” Vivian sneered.

“Just a jumping clown. If this trash wins, I'll eat s\*\*\*!” Chase sneered.

“A grown man, humiliated by a woman riding on his head, if I were him, I'd probably find a hole to crawl into. It's too embarrassing!” Victoria mocked.

She had been holding a grudge since she was slapped earlier, and Morgan's actions now helped her vent her frustration.

“Ms Dahlia, you shouldn’t have sympathized with such a mediocre person,” Garrett said sarcastically.

“It’s just a million; let’s consider it entertainment,” Dahlia said expressionlessly.

“That’s true.”

Garrett nodded ambiguously, then shouted to Morgan, “Morgan, stop playing; it’s not fun anymore. Let’s end it.”

“Fine!”

Morgan responded and turned to look at Dustin. “Hey, you, I’m not playing with you anymore. Enjoy eating my dust from behind!”

With that, she spurred Black Dragon forward, heading straight for the finish line.

Throughout the race, Dustin had been riding in a leisurely manner, as if he were completely uninvolved.

Just when everyone thought the outcome was certain, something unexpected happened.

While Black Dragon was running, for some unknown reason, it suddenly neighed and lifted its front hooves high in the air.

Morgan, who had been overconfident, was thrown off the horse and fell to the ground, covered in dirt.

“What’s going on? Did she make a mistake?”

This sudden turn of events startled everyone.

No one had expected Morgan to encounter an accident just a hundred meters away from the finish line.

“Black Dragon! What are you doing? Why did you suddenly stop?”

Morgan, struggling to stand up, looked a bit annoyed.

She hadn't even touched the reins, but Black Dragon had suddenly stopped, catching her off guard.

Fortunately, she hadn't fallen too hard and was able to get up and continue racing.

Dustin rode the dwarf horse leisurely and approached slowly.

“Hmph! I fell, so what? I can still beat you.”

Morgan glared at him and got back on her horse.

“Is that so? Then good luck to you.”

Dustin smiled faintly and continued riding at a leisurely pace.

“Black Dragon! Charge!”

Morgan shouted, urging her horse to speed up in an attempt to leave Dustin behind and win the race.

However, her command had no effect at all.

Black Dragon remained rooted in place, visibly agitated and unwilling to move forward, as if it were afraid of something ahead.

“Black Dragon! Charge! Charge!”



As Dustin slowly overtook her, Morgan grew increasingly desperate. She kicked and urged her horse desperately, but Black Dragon simply refused to budge.

“Hey! Can’t you move even a little?”

Morgan was furious. She pulled out her riding crop and started whipping Black Dragon, putting a lot of force into each strike.

Black Dragon neighed in distress but still refused to move forward.

Then, to the astonishment, disbelief, and shock of the onlookers, Dustin, riding the dwarf horse, strolled past the finish line without much effort.

From start to finish, he barely ran and won the race with exceptional ease.

### **Chapter 1079: The Unexpected Outcome**

However, it was extremely strange.

“How is this possible? The dwarf horse actually won against the Black Dragon?”

“What’s going on? Can this even happen?!”

“What’s Morgan doing? Why didn’t she just sprint directly? What’s with all the dawdling?”

After Dustin won, the entire arena was in chaos.

Everyone wore expressions of shock and disbelief, finding it difficult to accept.

Before the race began, they were all confident that Morgan would win.

Indeed, the race had played out that way, with Black Dragon dominating the entire time.

However, no one had expected that, at the last moment, Black Dragon would suddenly have an issue and refuse to run.

What was this?

A strike?

Throwing a tantrum?

“We won, we won! Big Brother Dustin won!”

After a brief moment of shock, Shiela immediately cheered and celebrated, her face beaming with joy.

She hadn't even dreamed that Dustin, who had chosen a dwarf horse, would actually win.

It was truly miraculous!

“This guy is so lucky; he won for no reason.” Vivian was somewhat displeased.

“Damn it! Why? Why can a dwarf horse win?” Chase was both unwilling and jealous.

If he had known it would be so easy to win, he would have taken the opportunity to show off earlier, not only gaining recognition but also earning Shiela's favor. It would have been a win-win situation.

“Why is this? He can win by walking the whole way; isn't that too exaggerated?”

Victoria's eye twitched, and she couldn't remain calm.

She had hoped to see Dustin lose and humiliate him.

Now, things had turned around, and he had won.

“It's strange,” Dahlia said with an unusual look in her beautiful eyes.

She didn't understand why Dustin had remained calm and composed the entire time, as if he had anticipated this outcome.

“Morgan was really careless. She should have finished the race earlier. There was no need to play cat and mouse; it's like lifting a stone to smash her own foot!”

Garrett furrowed his brows and looked displeased.

If she hadn't kept stopping and starting, she could have easily won.

Now, she had lost, and it was a huge blow to her reputation.

A top-breed horse couldn't even beat a dwarf horse. If news of this spread, how could she face anyone?

“Morgan, it seems your tough horse isn't that great after all.”

After reaching the finish line, Dustin rode the dwarf horse slowly back.

There was a faint smile on his lips, which seemed mocking and full of amusement.

“You—”

Morgan gritted her teeth, extremely angry.

She had a stomach full of anger and nowhere to vent it, so she dismounted and took out her riding crop, hitting Black Dragon with all her strength.

The sound of the whip cracking rang out, and she was merciless.

“Damned beast! It's your fault I lost the race!”

“I told you to move! I told you not to hold me back! Watch me beat you to death!”

“You beast! You've ruined my reputation!”

Morgan lashed out at Black Dragon while venting her anger.

Black Dragon was neighing in distress, becoming increasingly restless.

Unable to endure it any longer, it kicked her in the face.

“Snap!”

Morgan was sent flying five or six meters away, crashing heavily to the ground. She was knocked unconscious on the spot.

Her jaw shattered, teeth fell out, blood sprayed from her mouth and nose, and her entire face was disfigured, looking extremely horrifying.

Black Dragon's kick exemplified the concept of karma.

**Chapter 1080: The Offer**

“Damn!”

Watching Morgan being kicked away, everyone’s expressions changed dramatically.

No one had expected Black Dragon to suddenly kick like that.

Even from a distance, they could hear the sound of bones cracking.

“Morgan!”

Garrett exclaimed in shock and ran over to Morgan in a state of extreme nervousness.

After flipping her over and taking a look, he was instantly stunned.

Morgan’s entire face was disfigured, almost beaten to a pulp.

It was horrifying to look at, making one’s scalp tingle and heart race.

Although he had some medical knowledge, it was limited to things like resetting dislocated joints. There was no way he could treat an injury like this.

“Quick! Call a doctor!”

After coming back to his senses, Garrett repeatedly shouted.

Everyone snapped out of their daze and immediately got busy.

In no time at all, the severely injured Morgan was carried away, along with Garrett and his entourage, who hurriedly left.

However, before leaving, Garrett cast a malicious glare at Dustin, his heart filled with resentment.

“This is terrible! She was kicked several meters away, and her face is completely destroyed. Can it even be saved?”

“This is her own fault. If she had lost, she should have accepted it. Why did she whip Black Dragon? It’s like digging her own grave.”

“Now it seems that the dwarf horse isn’t bad after all. At least it can’t kick anyone in the face.”

Shiela’s friends whispered to each other.

They had long been fed up with Morgan’s attitude, but because of her status, they had never dared to confront her.

Now, seeing her get kicked by a horse, they couldn’t help feeling a little schadenfreude.

“Shiela, I’m returning Henry to you.”

Dustin brought the white horse Henry back to Shiela.

“Thank you so much, Big Brother Dustin! You’re amazing!”

Shiela smiled sweetly, extremely excited.

She had developed a bond with Henry, and now that she had gotten it back, she was naturally very happy.

“Hmph! What’s so great about it? It’s just luck.” Chase was a bit sarcastic.

“That’s right! In this round, I could have gone up!” Vivian chimed in.

“Then why didn’t you?” Dustin asked.

“I... I...” Vivian was left speechless. She hadn't gone up because she was afraid of losing.

Who could have imagined that a dwarf horse could actually beat Black Dragon? It was beyond belief!

“How did you do it?”

At this moment, Dahlia suddenly approached, curiosity in her beautiful eyes.

“What did I do?”

Dustin pretended not to know.

“Black Dragon suddenly stopped. Wasn't that because you were up to something?”

Dahlia asked tentatively.

She was suspicious because Dustin had remained calm and composed the whole time, as if he had been confident of this outcome.

“Miss Dahlia, meals can be eaten casually, but words cannot be spoken carelessly. It was Morgan's own arrogance that caused her to lose control of Black Dragon. What does it have to do with me?” Dustin shrugged.

He naturally couldn't admit to anything like that.

“Is that so?”

Dahlia looked deeply into Dustin's eyes and didn't continue to ask. Instead, she took out a business card and handed it over. “I see that you're a talented person. Working as an insurance salesman is beneath you. If you're interested, you can come to work at my company.”

As soon as this statement came out, many people showed surprised expressions.

Especially Chase and a few other men, who were even more jealous.

Damn, what has this kid done to make this cold beauty take such a liking to him?

You have to know that this woman is a big shot that even the Sterling's family heiress (Victoria) has to curry favor with.