

## **An Understated Dominance Chapter 1101 - 1110**

### Chapter 1101

“If I don’t return, you’ll be in danger,” Dustin cautioned.

With a flick of his finger, another silver needle shot out.

Caden, who had been struggling moments ago, was now completely immobilized, unable to move a muscle.

“Dear brother, you have medical skills, don’t you? Please help my husband,” Lily implored.

“I’m sorry, I’m not as knowledgeable as Mr. Yamada. It would be best to seek treatment from him,” Dustin replied calmly.

“Mr. Yamada?”

Lily glanced at the lifeless body in the corner, her expression twitching with embarrassment.

If Michio Yamada could truly cure this, he wouldn’t have lost his life.

“Dear brother, it was my fault before. I’m genuinely sorry. I hope you won’t take it to heart,” Lily offered a sincere apology.

She knew Chase Chase was capable, but compared to Michio Yamada, his reputation fell short.

Initially, she had made an ill-judged decision.

Now that Michio Yamada was gone, Dustin was their only hope.

“Garrett, my dad has lost his senses. Please save him,” Sheila pleaded, her eyes filled with desperation.

“For your sake, I’ll take action again,” Dustin nodded slightly.

He owed old General Murong a favour, so he couldn’t refuse to help.

“Thank you, Dustin!” Sheila’s relief was palpable.

“Vivian, you don’t seriously believe Dustin can cure you, do you? Even Mr. Yamada was helpless, so why would he be able to do it?” Garrett interjected, unable to hold back any longer.

“Quite right! If we let this fellow attempt a cure, who knows what might happen,” Chase Johnson added, his trust in Dustin wavering.

“I’m worried that if this chap treats Caden improperly, who will be held accountable?” Chase chimed in.

“It’s already reached this point; it can’t get much worse,” Lily shook her head.

Her husband had lost his senses, and if he wasn’t treated promptly, his life could be in jeopardy.

“Vivian, you can’t think like that. Safety comes first. We can’t risk Caden’s life,” Garrett implored earnestly.

“Yes, Lily, even the miracle workers from the Golden Crow Kingdom couldn’t do anything. What can these subpar doctors from the Dragon Kingdom accomplish? Don’t be deceived!” Vivian advised with sincerity.

“Having said all that, do any of you have a better idea?” Lily inquired, her brow furrowed.

“Er...,” as soon as those words left her mouth, several people fell into an awkward silence.

They were just talking; how could they provide a better solution?

“Since you can’t offer any help, kindly be silent and don’t disrupt Dustin’s treatment!”

Lily’s tone turned sharp, her dissatisfaction evident.

She knew full well that these individuals were merely looking down on Dustin and deliberately causing trouble.

It didn’t matter before, but now a life hung in the balance, and she would not tolerate anyone sowing discord here.

“Dustin, please.”

Seeing the others fall silent, Lily gestured for Dustin to proceed.

“Before I begin treatment, I’ll need everyone else to leave so as not to disturb my concentration.”

As Dustin spoke, he turned his gaze towards Vivian and the rest. “Don’t linger; that’s right, all of you, out.”

“What? You want us to leave?”

After a moment of surprise, Vivian’s anger flared up. “Who do you think you are? Why are you making demands here? You really have some nerve!”

How could a mere insurance agent have the audacity to shout at her?

“What Dustin means is what I mean. Do any of you object?” Lily’s expression remained icy.

“Erm...”

Vivian’s face froze, her confusion apparent.

This turn of events was not what she had anticipated.

“Alright, let’s step outside. I’d like to see what miracles he can work!”

Garrett huffed, finally turning to leave and thus saving face for Lily.

“Dustin! You’d better be able to treat this ailment, or you’ll bear the consequences!”

With those stern words, Vivian, Chase Johnson, and the others swiftly exited the ward.

Yet, given their stature, they felt indignant at being ushered out by an insurance seller.

## Chapter 1102

Without the interruption of flies, Dustin stunned Caden with a knife and began to treat him seriously.

It was because of Caden’s practice of evil exercises that his life was overdrawn, his meridians were damaged, and his internal organs were destroyed.

Coupled with the stimulation of Michio Yamada, the situation became more serious.

Now Caden’s whole body was like an over-inflated rubber ball. If he wasn’t careful, he would suddenly explode.

Dustin could only prick the acupuncture points with silver needles to calm his qi and blood first, and then use his true qi to unblock the blocked meridians and repair some damaged places at the same time.

In the follow-up, drug treatment is also required.

Time is passing little by little.

The silver needles in Dustin's hand kept falling on Caden one after another.

First the head, then the chest, and finally the abdomen.

From top to bottom, they were densely tied, directly turning Murong City into a hedgehog.

After applying the needle, Dustin spread his fingers and began to play lightly on the silver needle like playing a piano string.

“Buzz...”

As Dustin flicked his fingers, a large number of silver needles began to tremble and rotate. Wisps of Xuanqing's true energy followed the silver needles and quickly poured into the acupuncture points of Caden's body.

This situation lasted for about a stick of incense.

When Dustin sweated slightly on his forehead, he finally stopped delivering Qi.

Finally, with a wave of his hand, Dustin took all the silver needles into his pocket instantly.

“Is this the end?”

Lily frowned slightly, a little unsure.

Caden was still lying on the hospital bed, seemingly unresponsive.

“I was just knocked unconscious. It will take a while to wake up.”

Dustin took out a pen and paper, wrote a prescription and handed it to Lily: “Follow this prescription and boil three bowls into one bowl. Drink it for seven days and you will basically be cured.”

“OK.”

Lily took the prescription and took a look at it, then ordered someone to get the medicine.

“By the way, there’s one more thing.”

As if thinking of something, Dustin seriously warned: “Murongcheng practiced Soul Devouring Kungfu, which led to his madness and almost died suddenly. When he wakes up, he must be told not to practice this kind of evil kung fu again, otherwise If the condition relapses, it will be hard for gods to save you!”

“Understood, I will advise him carefully.”

Lily nodded seriously.

“Okay, my mission has been completed, I won’t stay here for long, take my leave.”

Dustin greeted politely and prepared to get up and leave.

“Brother Dustin, I’ll give it to you.”

Shiela said quickly.

“No, take good care of your dad here. If you have any questions, you can contact me at any time.”

Chase Lu smiled slightly, then turned around and went out.

After a while, Garrett and his party returned to the ward.

“Second Aunt, I just saw that Dustin has left. Is it possible that Second Uncle’s illness has been cured?” Garrett asked tentatively.

“Probably.” Lily was a little unsure.

“Since it’s been cured, why hasn’t the person woke up yet?” Garrett asked.

“Aunt Yulan, are you being deceived? That guy is obviously playing tricks, knowing he can’t do it, so he took the opportunity to sneak away.” Vivian looked wise.

“It’s very possible! I’ve seen a lot of charlatans like this. They will do whatever it takes to get money!” Chase Johnson said with some indignation.

“Don’t talk nonsense! Brother Dustin is not a liar!” Shiela was a little unhappy.

“Xue’er, you are too naive and don’t understand what makes people’s hearts evil.”  
Garrett shook his head.

“Yes, Xue’er, don’t be deceived by Dustin’s sweet words. If he is really capable, why didn’t he cure Uncle Cheng?” Vivian asked.

“My dad has recovered from his illness. He will wake up after a short rest.” Shiela argued with reason.

“Hmph! Do you believe this kind of nonsense? If Uncle Cheng wakes up today, I will jump off the roof of the hospital!” Vivian vowed.

As soon as these words came out, Caden, who was sleeping on the hospital bed, suddenly opened his eyes as if he had a feeling.

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Chapter 1103

“Eh?”

Upon witnessing this scene, several individuals were left in bewilderment.

Vivian, in particular, wore an expression of disbelief, utterly flabbergasted.

Could it be that my jaw has dropped?

Just snapped out of it?

“Snap out of it, snap out of it! My dad’s awake!”

Shiela cheered, overflowing with joy.

“Are you really awake? That lad’s medical skills are truly remarkable?”

Everyone exchanged astonished glances.

Even Mr. Yamada found himself at a loss, being healed by an unknown young practitioner, a truly unexpected turn of events.

“Sister Vivian, how about you? Now you’ve seen how capable Brother Dustin is,” Shiela remarked, her face tinged with both pride and satisfaction.

“Well...”

Vivian looked abashed, her cheeks flushing.

I had just sworn to leap off that building, and now I’m getting a figurative slap in the face.

“What’s going on? Why am I here?”

Caden questioned, his face marked by confusion, as he struggled to sit up, a prickling sensation coursing through his body.

It was akin to being prodded by Nanny Rong’s needle.

“Dad! You went berserk and nearly lost your life. Brother Dustin saved you!”

Shiela stepped forward, recounting the entire incident in detail.

After listening, Caden furrowed his brows: “Dustin saved me? How is that possible?”

“It’s true!”

Shiela asserted with a solemn expression, “If Brother Dustin hadn’t intervened, you might already be six feet under.”

“Something’s amiss, there’s an air of peculiarity about all this.”

After careful consideration, Caden suddenly remarked, “If even Mr. Yamada couldn’t remedy my ailment, how could that lad Dustin manage it? I don’t believe he possesses such power!”

He and Dustin had never seen eye to eye; how could the lad have saved him?

There must be a conspiracy at play!

“Dad, the facts are right before us. What is there to doubt?” Shiela frowned.

She felt her father was being a touch unreasonable.

“Silly girl, people’s motives are unpredictable. Don’t accept everything at face value.”

Caden pontificated, “I’ve been immersed in martial arts since childhood and have always enjoyed robust health. How could I suddenly fall gravely ill? If my deductions are correct, it must be that lad Dustin’s doing!

He secretly administered some concoction to render me seriously ill and teetering on the brink of death, only to then emerge as a saviour, preserving my life.

From that moment, he’d become a tremendous benefactor to the Murong clan, leveraging this opportunity to ascend the ranks of our family.

This lad is truly devious!”

As he concluded, Caden clenched his teeth, his visage marred by resentment.

They’d had a confrontation the previous day, and now this happened. He harboured strong suspicions that Dustin was behind it all!

“Dad! What are you saying? Brother Dustin isn’t that sort of person!” Shiela defended, attempting to reason.

“I believe what my second uncle is saying holds weight.”

Garrett asserted with a serious demeanor, “You must remain vigilant against others. A nobody like Dustin could resort to anything to acquire influence. Directing and starring in his own play isn’t out of the realm of possibility.”

“That’s correct! Everything makes sense now. Dustin intentionally drugged him, then rescued him, seizing the opportunity to shine. This type of person is truly loathsome!” Vivian declared through gritted teeth.

“What a vile scheme! What a malicious heart!”

“If this individual isn’t dealt with, it’s truly intolerable!”

Each person took turns reproaching, their every word charged with righteous anger and indignation.

Under Caden’s influence, Dustin’s role as a saviour had completely transformed into that of a pariah.

Chapter 1104

“It’s not like that! It’s not like that!”

Witnessing Sheila Murray being unjustly accused, Lily vigorously shook her head, offering various explanations, “You’ve misunderstood. Brother Dustin isn’t a malevolent person. You can’t make baseless claims here!”

“Sensible girl, you’re still young. Some wrongdoers conceal themselves so cunningly that it’s hard to discern. Only an astute eye like my father’s can spot the signs at once,” Caden stated solemnly.

“Yes, Sheila, Dustin clearly harbours ill intentions. Don’t let yourself be fooled by him,” everyone urged.

“I don’t believe it... I don’t believe it! Brother Dustin would never harm anyone!”

Sheila Murray was so distressed that her eyes turned red, imploring Lily, “Mum, please say something! Brother Dustin saved me once, and now he’s cured Dad’s ailment. You’ve seen it all, Chase, you can vouch for it, can’t you?”

“Brother Caden, could there be a misunderstanding?” Lily attempted to mediate.

“Confused!”

Caden furrowed his brow, “Sheila may not see through, but do you think you can’t? Over these years, what sorts of people haven’t I encountered? To curry favour with us, to climb the social ladder, these lower-level individuals will stop at nothing. I’ve long grown accustomed to this kind of gratitude-seeking behaviour!”

“But...”

Lily was about to say something, but was brusquely cut off by Caden, “What? Do you think I’m mistaken in my judgment? Or do you not trust my word?”

“That’s not what I meant.”

Lily looked abashed and could only choose to stay silent.

Although she felt Caden was a touch arbitrary, she wouldn’t cross her husband for an outsider like Dustin.

Not worth it.

“Dad, Mum, why are you like this?” Sheila Murray was a tad dissatisfied.

Dustin clearly saved lives, yet in the end, he still had to bear this stigma.

Isn’t this repaying kindness with resentment?

“Sheila, I know you have feelings for that lad Dustin, but don’t let infatuation cloud your judgement.”

Caden cautioned with a stern expression, “That lad is penniless, lacks standing, and has no pedigree. He’s utterly unsuitable for you. The difference between you is like night and day, and you can never be together.”

“Dad! What are you saying?” Sheila Murray was both ashamed and indignant.

“I’m saying it for your own good. Your future husband must be a formidable and accomplished young man. If not, he must hail from a wealthy family. A lad like Dustin, with no shoes on his feet, is entirely unfit!” Caden declared, his disdain undisguised.

What right does a village doctor have to be his son-in-law?

It’s simply preposterous!

“Sheila, I think what my second uncle said holds merit. Dustin and us, we’re from different worlds. If you force him into our circle, it’ll only end in misery for both you and him,” Garrett spoke gravely.

“Yes, Sheila, please snap out of it. This Dustin chap only knows how to sweet-talk and will do anything to curry your favour. It’s really quite unnerving!” Vivian added, fanning the flames.

“Sheila, we’re all your kin and friends. We can’t bear to see you harmed. Listen to our counsel and keep your distance from Dustin in the future. It’s best to sever ties,” Chase Johnson advised.

“Enough... please, enough!”

Sheila Murray covered her ears and shook her head vigorously, feeling thoroughly distressed.



She refused to believe that Chase Dustin was a malefactor, and she was even less willing to accept the chasm in their standings.

Didn't she have the right to choose her friends?

“Sheila, while the words may be a tad harsh, they are nonetheless an unchangeable reality.”

Lily advised gently, “It’s fine for you and Dustin to be casual friends, but don’t become too entangled. In this world, some people are destined for greatness, while others live like weeds. The difference in status is more than just a word—it can’t be easily bridged.”

She thanked Dustin for his treatment, but that didn’t mean she’d endorse their relationship.

“Enough, please, enough... I won’t listen, I won’t listen... You’re all deceitful!”

Sheila Murray was so overwhelmed that she burst into tears on the spot and rushed out of the door.

The opposition from her family and the admonitions from her friends were like daggers to her heart.

Could it be that she was truly mistaken?

Should she not care for Dustin?

“Sheila!”

Seeing Sheila Murray bolt out, Lily was about to follow, but was restrained by Caden, “Leave her be for now. Let her find solace on her own. One day, she’ll learn to mature and can’t be so headstrong anymore.”

“I wonder if this kid will come to his senses,” Lily sighed softly.

Love, in her view, was futile.

She’d witnessed many affluent ladies who risked everything for so-called love, only to end up battered and bruised.

Chapter 1105

She didn’t want her daughter to follow in the footsteps of these people.

“Why? Why is this happening?”

At this moment, it was dark.

After Sheila Murray rushed out of the hospital, she huddled beneath the streetlight on the corner of the road and wept until her tears seemed inexhaustible.

The faint glow elongated her shadow considerably.

She cared not for Dustin’s standing or his influence; she simply held affection for him.

She genuinely couldn’t fathom why everyone was against it?

Must two people be of the same ilk to be together?

What should she do, then?

Should she chase love without heed for her own safety?

Or should she heed her family’s counsel and conceal this love deep within her heart?

“Crunch!”

At this juncture, a black commercial vehicle emblazoned with a brand suddenly pulled up by the roadside.

The car door swung open, and a group of masked men dressed in black swiftly disembarked and swiftly encircled Sheila Murray.

“Who are you? What’s your purpose?”

Sheila Murray’s face wore a vigilant expression, and she instinctively stepped back.

“Miss Sheila, my master wishes to meet you. Please accompany us.”

The lead masked man inclined his head slightly, then extended his hand in a beckoning gesture.

“I’m not going! Leave me be!”

Sheila Murray spun around and bolted without uttering a word.

“Seize her.”

The leader signaled, and a swarm of black-clad men immediately closed in and bound Sheila Murray.

“Release me! Let go!”

Sheila Murray thrashed wildly and continued to shout.

“Miss Sheila, apologies for the imposition. Take her away!”

The leader waved his hand, ordered Sheila Murray to be bound, and got into the vehicle.

Then he pressed the accelerator and sped off.

At the scene, only one of Sheila Murray's shoes remained, kicked off in her escape...

The night grew even darker.

At this moment, within Fengyu Villa.

Dustin sat drinking with a group of individuals from the Qilin Gang.

Previously, the position of Hall Master of Yanlong Hall had been vacant, but with the arrival of Emperor Xuan, he now naturally assumed this role.

As for the old tippler, despite being cured, he hadn't shaken his old habits and would easily become inebriated.

“Jingle Bell.....”

At this juncture, Dustin's mobile phone rang abruptly.

When he answered, it was an unfamiliar voice: “Hello, Mr. Dustin, is this? I have your girlfriend Sheila Murray in my possession. If you wish for her safety, bring Qicai Ganoderma here immediately. I'll be waiting for you at the Chengbei Steel Plant, remember, come alone.”

With those words, the call was disconnected, and a video of the kidnapping was sent.

In the video, Sheila Murray was suspended in the air, her clothes disheveled.

A gathering of masked men in black surrounded her, all of them eyeing each other.

After viewing the video, Dustin's countenance darkened instantly.

Unforeseeably, shortly after leaving the hospital, something had befallen Sheila Murray. Clearly, the abductor had planned this.

“Drink at your leisure, I’ll step out for a moment.”

Dustin wasted no time, rising and departing promptly.

There were few who were privy to the knowledge of Seven Gathering Ganoderma, so he was intensely curious: who was scheming in the shadows?

## Chapter 1106

At this moment, within a derelict steel mill.

Sheila Murray dangled, tightly bound and unconscious, her eyes hidden beneath a black cloth.

Watanabe Tenmei, adorned in opulence, savoured a prime cut of Wagyu steak while indulging in a glass of exquisite wine.

Every motion exuded elegance, a smile gracing the face, every gesture steeped in aristocratic charm.

“Young Master, time ticks on and the target remains elusive. I reckon he lacks the nerve to show up,” a robust warrior in crimson reported after a while.

“Fret not, we shall wait,” Watanabe Tianming declared.

He set down knife and fork, dabbing his mouth with a napkin before speaking with a smile, “I’ve delved into the connection between Dustin and Sheila Murray. It’s no simple affair. Given his nature, he’ll undoubtedly come to her aid.”

“I fear Dustin may be unwilling to part with the Qicai Ganoderma. Why not send your men into Fengyu Villa to seize the treasure directly?” the crimson-clad warrior suggested.

“Rash!” Watanabe Tianming’s countenance turned frigid. “Fengyu Villa conceals numerous masters. Even if we succeed, our losses will be severe. Can the lives of Dragon Kingdom’s warriors compare to the nobility of our Golden Crow Kingdom?”

“The Dragon Kingdom’s warriors are naught but inept, Master. You overestimate them,” the crimson-clad warrior grumbled.

Their warriors of the Golden Crow Kingdom were handpicked and battle-hardened. How could a group of Dragon Kingdom’s weaklings stand a chance?

“While Dragon Kingdom’s warriors may lack prowess, they can overwhelm through sheer numbers. Even tigers must beware of a wolf pack,” Watanabe Tenming cautioned.

“Understood, Master.”

The crimson-clad warrior outwardly nodded, yet his eyes remained defiant, clearly dismissing the Dragon Kingdom’s warriors.

After all, decades ago, Longguo’s people were beneath their heels.

“Have you been waiting for me?”

Suddenly, a cold voice echoed.

It appeared without warning, seemingly from all directions.

“Who’s there?”

Instantly, everyone was on high alert, eyes scanning the surroundings.

“Step, step, step...”

Accompanied by the soft sound of footsteps, a tall, imposing figure emerged from the shadows.

It was Dustin, arriving just in time.

“Mr. Dustin, you’ve finally arrived. I’ve been anticipating our meeting,” Watanabe Tenaki greeted with a polite smile.

“And who might you be?” Dustin surveyed the area.

Around the entire factory, about twenty to thirty individuals lay in ambush, including five innate masters, while the rest boasted peak internal strength.

In a provincial capital, this force could challenge even the wealthiest families.

“I am Watanabe Tenaki. Delighted to make your acquaintance,” he nodded.

“Watanabe? Are you from the Golden Crow Kingdom?” Dustin swiftly deduced.

“Indeed.”

Watanabe Tianming stated plainly, “I’ve heard that Mr. Dustin possesses a *Ganoderma lucidum* plant. I’m immensely interested and prepared to offer a substantial sum for its acquisition. I hope Mr. Dustin can bear to part with it.”

“Your offer may be generous, but I cannot relinquish the Qicai *Ganoderma*,” Dustin firmly declined.

“What? Mr. Dustin, do you believe I lack the means? Simply name your price, and I shan’t haggle,” Watanabe Tianming was forthright.

“I abhor being coerced. By employing this tactic to summon me, you’ve crossed a line. No amount of money will sway me,” Dustin stated coolly.

“Hmm?”

Watanabe Tianming’s gaze grew icy, but he swiftly masked it with a smile, “Mr. Dustin, I erred in my approach. I’m willing to extend my apologies. If you consent to sell the Qicai Ganoderma, we can easily come to an agreement.”

“It appears you still don’t grasp the situation. Allow me to reiterate. You are not worthy of possessing a treasure like the Qicai Ganoderma. I wouldn’t sell it to you even if it were to feed a dog!” Dustin was unapologetic.

At these words, Watanabe Tianming’s countenance darkened in an instant.

Chapter 1107

“Ba Ga, Road!”

The crimson-clad samurai seethed with anger, drawing his sword with a swift motion, poised to strike.

“Mr. Dustin, there’s a saying in your Dragon Kingdom that those who grasp the current affairs are truly wise. If you surrender the Qicai Ganoderma, I’ll allow you both to leave. Should you dare refuse, death awaits you!” Watanabe Tenming warned.

“Just because you lot still think you can kill me? Do you possess that capability?” Dustin sneered.

“Don’t believe me? You’re welcome to try,” Watanabe Tenaki snapped his fingers.

“Hi!”



The warrior in red responded, closing in on Chase Dustin with a blade in hand, a disdainful smile playing on his lips. “You people from the Dragon Kingdom are nothing more than feeble men of East Asia, always prattling on about heroism. Today, I’ll give you a lesson you won’t forget!”

“What did you just say?”

Dustin’s countenance turned icy, a surge of murderous intent gleaming in his eyes.

Some eighty years past, the Golden Crow Kingdom did indeed hold sway over the Dragon Kingdom for a time.

Back then, the Dragon Kingdom had only just emerged from a war, left in ruins and with a weakened national power. It was consequently subjected to various oppressions by the Golden Crow Kingdom, even earning the derogatory title of the “feeble men of East Asia.”

After decades of progress, the Dragon Kingdom had risen to prominence, but the stain of that past humiliation under Zeng Jin lingered unforgotten.

Hearing that ignominious label now, any hot-blooded man would bristle in indignation.

“Angry, are you?”

The crimson-clad warrior laughed savagely. “You feeble men of East Asia will forever be beneath the heels of our Golden Crow Kingdom. Eighty years ago, it was true, and it holds true today.

You’re all inferior races, the lowliest of slaves, no better than our hounds.

You ought only to kneel before us and beg for mercy.

True, you're humble, but you can't deny your women are strikingly beautiful.

After I dispatch you, the feeble man of East Asia, I'll take pleasure in the company of your woman.

No... I think I'll humiliate her thoroughly right before your eyes!

Hahaha..."

By the end of his tirade, the red-clad warrior erupted into boisterous laughter.

Incredibly haughty, unapologetically arrogant.

Even the group of black-clad warriors surrounding them joined in the mirth.

Each one brimming with pride and self-satisfaction.

In their eyes, how could the lowly warriors of the Dragon Kingdom possibly compare to the noble warriors of the Golden Crow Kingdom?

"You—you've sealed your own fate!"

Witnessing the warriors reveling in their callousness, Dustin's fury surged, and a murderous rage ignited within him.

With a powerful step, he propelled himself forward like a cannonball, landing a fierce blow on the red-clad warrior.

"Go to hell!"

Without a moment's hesitation, the crimson warrior yelled, gripping the knife in both hands, evading forward, and bringing the blade down heavily towards Dustin's head.

His sword, wielded by elite warriors, could cleave through steel.

Moreover, the blade outreached the span of a hand, making a weaponless charge a suicidal move.

“Qiang!”

At last, the red warrior’s sword met Dustin’s head with force.

To everyone’s astonishment, Dustin emerged unscathed, while the finely wrought iron blade snapped cleanly in two.

“What?!”

The crimson-clad warrior’s eyes widened in horror, his face a mask of disbelief.

He could never have fathomed that a person’s skull could be harder than a blade.

“Boom!”

A dull thud resounded.

Before the red-clad warrior could react, he was impaled through the chest by Dustin’s punch.

Chapter 1108

Dustin’s fist surged forward, then retracted in a powerful blow, sending a spray of blood across the ground.

“Well...”

The scarlet-clad warrior stood frozen, disbelief etched across his face. He lowered his gaze in shock, beholding the fist that had pierced through his chest.

Aren't the people from the Dragon Kingdom supposed to be feeble? Aren't their warriors mere shadows of strength?

Then why, in front of me, does this man possess such formidable power?

Overwhelmed by shock, fear, and an unwillingness to yield, the crimson-clad warrior eventually crumpled to the ground, succumbing to his demise, a bitter hatred in his eyes.

“Foolish arrogance!”

Dustin's countenance remained cold and unyielding. Without pause, he delivered a forceful kick to the head of the fallen red-clad warrior.

“Boom!”

A resounding explosion echoed.

The warrior's head disintegrated on the spot, akin to a smashed watermelon.

Life extinguished in an instant.

Dustin was resolute in his approach, a swift executor, never debasing the fallen. But the words of the red-clad warrior had kindled a fire within him.

A hatred for his homeland and kin, under dual assault, drove him to a point where he yearned to dismember the red-clad warrior and feed him to the hounds.

“What?”

Observing this spectacle, Watanabe Tianming couldn't help but alter his expression.

He hadn't anticipated Dustin's might, deeming the red-clad warrior on par with the innate masters of the Dragon Kingdom.

The swiftness with which such a being could be vanquished with a solitary punch was truly terrifying.

“Ba Ga, forward!”

With their comrades felled before them, the warriors of the Golden Crow Kingdom unsheathed their blades in unison.

Among them, the four scarlet-clad warriors were all innate masters.

Combined with over twenty individuals boasting peak internal strength, their charge was nothing short of formidable.

“Slay him!”

Watanabe Tenming bellowed, issuing the decree of death without a moment's hesitation.

Their initial plan had been to capture him alive, but it seemed increasingly improbable.

Confronting a genuine master, one must commit fully, else risk certain failure.

“Slay!”

Swords raised, the warriors surged forth.

Dustin stamped his foot, and the sword beside the fallen warrior sprang up, landing firmly in his grasp.

“You shall all meet your end!”

Dustin's resolve was unyielding. With a single-handed grip on the blade, he swept forth.

“Whoosh!”

A gleaming blade shot forth like a colossal scythe, cleaving through their ranks.

The black-clad warriors at the forefront were impaled by the blade's light before they could react.

The four scarlet-clad warriors reacted swiftly, raising their swords in defense.

“Clang, Clang, Clang, Clang!”

A cacophony of metal striking metal rang out as the swords of the four crimson-clad warriors were cleaved in twain. Dustin's blade continued its luminous arc, effortlessly piercing through their forms.

With a final resounding “bang,” a wall crumbled.

The impaled warriors stood frozen, as if transformed into stone, incapable of movement.

The ensuing moment, a torrent of blood gushed forth. The warriors were severed, their upper and lower halves now separate entities.

Finally, they crumpled to the ground, life extinguished, and bodies dismembered.

“A single stroke?!”

Watanabe Tianming stood paralyzed, aghast, his countenance a canvas of terror.

With but one strike, he had dispatched more than twenty formidable warriors.

Chapter 1109

Is this bloke a monster? ! !

“It’s your turn!”

Dustin suddenly lifted his head, his sharp eyes piercing the trembling Watanabe Tianming.

“Mr. Dustin, if you have something to say, there’s no need for us to go at each other with swords. I’ll give your lady back to you. I’ll be off now and won’t cross your path in the future!”

Watanabe Tianming panicked, trying to speak reason.

He’d plotted and readied over twenty sturdy warriors, yet they couldn’t stand against the opponent’s blade.

This person is truly dreadful!

“Since you’ve gone and kidnapped folks, your fate was sealed. It’s too late for this talk now.”

Garrett bore no expression and slowly raised his knife.

“Stop!”

Right then, a furious shout echoed at the door.

Shortly after, Garrett led a troop of armed soldiers, charging in fiercely.

Vivian, Chase Johnson, and others were among them.

“You’ve timed your arrival perfectly. These folks from the Golden Crow Kingdom had designs on Xue’er. You should apprehend those who need arresting and lay to rest those who need burying.” Dustin pointed at the lifeless body on the floor.

“Silence! You’ve got no place to speak here!”

Garrett glared, then turned his gaze to Watanabe Tianming, his face registering surprise. “Brother Tianming, why is it you?”

“Brother Gao Chao?”

Tianming Watanabe was momentarily taken aback, a touch of astonishment in his eyes.

He and Garrett had met while studying abroad. They weren't bosom buddies, but they were rather close.

"Brother Tianming, what brings you here?" Garrett asked, a bit taken aback.

"I..." Tianming Watanabe faltered for words.

He couldn't very well spill the beans about kidnapping Murong Xue and then using her as leverage against Dustin, could he?

"He won't talk, so I'll do it for him."

Dustin stated matter-of-factly. "This Watanabe Tenming kidnapped Xue'er with ill intent. He's got wicked designs. He'll be taken into custody and thoroughly questioned to see if he's got any partners in crime."

"Hmm?"

Hearing this, Garrett couldn't help but furrow his brow.

"Brother Gao Chao, this is all a misunderstanding. Don't pay any mind to his prattle!" Watanabe Tianming started to protest.

He mustn't confess at this juncture, or his only shot at survival would be kaput.

"Brother Tianming, I'll look into whether this holds water. I give you my word that I won't accuse an innocent person or let a guilty one off the hook."

As Garrett spoke, he turned his gaze back to Dustin. "You say Watanabe Tenming kidnapped Xue'er. Do you have any proof?"

"Proof?"

Dustin arched an eyebrow. "Do you need proof for what's plain as day?"

"I've just walked in and don't know a thing. I'm asking you now, so you'd best give a straight answer." Garrett's countenance was stern.

"You want proof, do you?"



Dustin gestured towards the body on the ground. “These masked assassins are all warriors of the Golden Crow Kingdom, and Tianming Watanabe is also a member of the Golden Crow Kingdom. It’s clear as day they’re in cahoots. Is that proof enough?”

Hearing this, Watanabe Tenming’s eyelids twitched, a touch of nervousness creeping in for no apparent reason.

“Not sufficient.”

Garrett glanced at it and shook his head slightly.

“Not good enough!”

Dustin seized Watanabe Tenming, pulled out his mobile from his pocket, unlocked it, and pored over it carefully. He quickly brought up the video of Murong Xue’s abduction and said icily, “Wide-eyed and take a look. This is Watanabe Tenming’s threatening video. It’s crystal clear who the wrongdoer is and who’s in the right, isn’t it obvious enough?!”

Seeing this, Watanabe Tianming instantly turned pale.

With the evidence so concrete now, there was no room for equivocation.

It’s all over, truly over now.

“Let me have a look...”

Garrett took the phone and began to examine it closely.

Before long, he furrowed his brow and looked grave.

After a moment, Garrett seemed to have pieced something together. He took a deep breath and said calmly, “What kidnapping video? It’s a forgery from the get-go. I’m warning you, don’t prattle on and sully Brother Tianming’s name, or I’ll have to take action!” With that, he exerted pressure and destroyed the phone.

This was clearly tampering with evidence!

Chapter 1110

“Excuse me?”

Staring at the mangled mobile phone, Dustin furrowed his brows, his expression instantly darkening.

He hadn't anticipated that Garrett would stoop to such a level, openly obliterating evidence and shielding Watanabe Tenming right before the public eye.

Is this how they intend to treat him, as though he were invisible?

Even Watanabe Tianming appeared bewildered at this turn of events. With the evidence presented, he had believed his fate was sealed just moments ago. Yet, Garrett's unexpected appearance had thrown him for a loop.

"Tianming, don't fret. As long as I'm here, no harm shall befall you today," Garrett assured, his tone resolute.

He may not have cared much about Murong Xue's abduction, but if he could seize this moment to forge an alliance with Watanabe Tenming, it would undoubtedly be the shrewdest move. After all, the Watanabe family held a prominent position within the Golden Crow Kingdom's top echelons.

"With Garrett by my side, I place my trust in his judgment," Watanabe Tenming promptly affirmed. Given Garrett's proactive display of goodwill, he saw fit to go along with the flow and reciprocate the sentiment.

"Dustin, are you really considering collaborating with Watanabe Tenming?" Vivian inquired, his countenance icy.

He had apprehended the key figure and even produced the evidence. Yet, Garrett, who had rushed to his aid, not only refrained from administering severe punishment to the perpetrator but also muddled the truth, deliberately shielding him and destroying the evidence. This vile, shameless, and obsequious conduct was an affront to both mortals and deities alike.

"Dustin, you have no evidence, and yet you dare to falsely accuse Tianming? How audacious!" Garrett shot back. "Furthermore, I have grounds to suspect that the recent video was a fabrication on your part, and that you are the actual culprit behind Xueer's abduction!"

"Are you blind? Can't you see the bodies of so many Golden Crow warriors?" Dustin couldn't help but exclaim.

This wretch sought only to shield a criminal, yet he had the audacity to berate him.

“Hmph! Brother Tianming came here with the warriors of the Golden Crow Kingdom to rescue Xue’er and foster goodwill between our nations. It would be in your best interest to cooperate. Once your true identity was exposed, you flew into a rage and slew the Golden Crow warriors. Now, you stand as the culprit of both realms. A sinner!” Garrett proclaimed resolutely.

With a few choice words, he affixed a colossal accusation upon Dustin’s head.

“Haha... What a man, turning a deer into a horse and distorting the truth.”

Dustin was incensed to the point of laughter. “Garrett, as a direct descendant of the General’s Mansion, you ought to possess more backbone and a fiercer sense of loyalty than the average person. Yet, you fall short. You prefer grovelling before the Golden Crow Kingdom rather than upholding righteousness. You, this sort of disgrace, have truly besmirched the honour of the General’s Mansion!”

“How dare you!”

“Outrageous!”

These words elicited a chorus of furious rebukes.

Eyes wide with indignation, everyone voiced their condemnation.

“Dustin! I always knew you were no good, but I never imagined you would stoop to kidnapping Xue’er. You’re lower than a swine or a cur!” Vivian admonished sternly.

“Indeed! If Mr. Watanabe hadn’t intervened in time, Xue’er would have suffered at your hands, you wretch!” Chase Johnson seethed.

“Vile scoundrel! Your intentions are nefarious. We gravely misjudged you!”

“Such vermin should be apprehended, interrogated, and meted out severe punishment!”

A gathering of young men and women chimed in, swiftly condemning Dustin as the wrongdoer.

“Dustin! Your malevolence knows no bounds, and you’ve transgressed. I hereby order your immediate arrest and demand that you kneel before brother Tianming in apology. Failure to comply will bear severe consequences!” Garrett declared, his tone frigid.

A powerless man, yet he acted with such impunity?

“Garrett, I truly underestimated the depths of your depravity.”

Dustin’s cold gaze swept over them one by one before settling once more. “Judging by your proficiency, it’s clear this isn’t your first foray into such treachery. Unfortunately for you, today you’ve crossed swords with the wrong individual. Do you believe you can incriminate me with mere words? Or that you can halt me in my tracks?”

“What? You still dare to resist?”