

An Understated Dominance Chapter 101 - 110

Chapter 101 Back in the interrogation room, Dustin and Dahlia sat with their backs against each other for warmth. Such peaceful moments were rare from the moment they were married until their divorce. No one spoke anything as they remained silent for a while. "Dustin, do you think we will walk out of here alive?" Finally, Dahlia broke the silence. She couldn't stand the damp and dark surroundings that forced her to think depressive thoughts. Furthermore, Mr. Gardner wasn't easy to deal with. Her heart thumped with fear at what would happen to them. "Don't scare yourself. We will definitely leave this place in one piece," Dustin comforted her. "What if we don't? Do you have any last wishes?" Dahlia murmured glumly. "There's no possibility of us dying. Let's talk after we get out," Dustin replied. "Not after we have offended Lord Asmon. With his connections and resources, getting rid of us would be as easy as killing a gnat." Dahlia sighed. Even if she pooled all her resources, it would be nothing compared to the wealth of the nobility. "Dahlia, this doesn't sound like you. I thought you were a person who would not give up until the last second. With your personality, you would take on any challenge that got in your way. Why are you being so pessimistic?" Dustin raised his voice. When she heard this, Dahlia gave a chuckle. "You're right. No one knows what will happen until the last minute. Perhaps we should have hope that things would turn around!" The metal door creaked open once again as she finished her sentence. Light streamed into the room as Mr. Gardner stomped in with a few burly, intimidating-looking men. "Kid! Your time is up; have you made your decision?" He shot Dustin a fierce look. "Yes, I've decided. I will not return the items," Dustin replied firmly. "What?" Mr. Gardner frowned. "Kid, don't you know who these men are? I'll be honest, they are the worst criminals and bandits I have in prison! They have been deprived of the touch of a woman for a long time! If you refuse to cooperate, you will definitely regret it. These men will have their way with your girlfriend while you shall watch her ravaged and abused in front of your very eyes!" "If you dare to touch her, I'll tear this whole place down!" Dustin warned with a growl. "You piece of shit! How dare you talk back to me! Now, you have no choice but to bear the consequences!" Mr. Gardner gestured to his men. "Guys, make sure to put on a good performance for this kid so that he knows his place! Show him a fate worse than death!" CS CamScanner Chapter 101 "Of course, sir! We are much obliged!" The men cackled with pleasure. They had been locked up in prison for a long time without a woman's touch. Now that such a beauty was in their presence, they could not hide their evil desires to ravish her body. "Hi, gorgeous! Let's have a good time!" "I'll get the girl, you can get the guy!" The men began to strip while laughing maniacally as they stepped menacingly toward Dahlia. "You must be looking

for death!” Dustin stood up, furious. He tore the shackles around his hands and legs with brute force, and they fell to the ground with a clang. After that, Dustin turned around and untied Dahlia easily. “You!” Mr. Gardner was taken aback at the sudden turn of events. The shackles in the interrogation room were specially made to be extra tough. It was impossible for a human to tear the metal apart like butter. How did this scrawny kid do that? “Gardner, you have pushed my limits!” Dustin kicked the shackles aside and rushed towards him. “Quick, stop this kid!” Mr. Gardner screamed for help. The burly men immediately surrounded Dustin, and all of them attacked him at the same time. “Get out of my way!” A surge of energy was released when Dustin stomped his heel on the ground. The sheer force threw the men backward and crash into the walls of the interrogation room. All of them were dead in an instant, bleeding from their internal wounds. “Help, anybody! Please help!” Mr. Gardner turned pale and whirled around to escape.

Chapter 102 Dustin kicked the limp body of a man lying beside him. It flew like a bullet and crashed into Mr. Gardner, who was attempting to escape. He screamed in pain and fell to the ground, unable to run any longer. “I’ve warned you not to touch her.” Dustin strolled up to him and hissed murderously, his eyes boring dangerously into Mr. Gardner. “Kid, don’t forget you’re in the police station! You can’t go too far!” Mr. Gardner backed away on all fours. “Too far? What will you do about it?” Dustin chuckled as he crushed Mr. Gardner’s arm with his foot. The immense pain from his broken arm caused Mr. Gardner to howl in agony. “Dustin! Stop it!” Blood drained from Dahlia’s face. Even though they were innocent, they could be charged with excessive self-defense if they fought back against the police. It would only complicate the situation! “Come back to your senses, kid! Confess and turn yourself in so that you still have a chance to save yourself. If not, there will be no mercy!” Mr. Gardner threatened with a grimace. Without a word, Dustin kicked Mr. Gardner in the stomach. Mr. Gardner spurted out the contents of his dinner last night by reflex as pee flowed out of his bladder. A putrid stench filled the air from the mess he created. “You– You!” Mr. Gardner’s face turned red from the violent coughing as nausea caused him to vomit bile from his stomach. “Dustin, have you gone crazy? If something untoward happens to Mr. Gardner, we will have to take responsibility!” Dahlia called out frantically. “Even if I did not fight back, he wouldn’t have let us go either. Since things have come to this, we should just kill him,” Dustin retorted nonchalantly. “The situation has not escalated to that level. Stop it now, and we can still fix this. If you murdered Mr. Gardner, everyone would have to pay for your mistakes!” Dahlia tried to reason with Dustin. What if Dustin really went insane and did something stupid out of anger? “Do you hear that? Another violation from you, I will

make sure you and your whole family pay for this!” Mr. Gardner roared. “Mr. Gardner, what happened?” Draco ran into the room with a group of underlings when they heard the commotion. However, they were all stunned at the sight of the bloody scene and Mr. Gardner, who was heavily injured. “Kid, you must be looking for death! Let Mr. Gardner go immediately if you still want to live!” Draco warned. CS CamScanner Chapter 102 “Let him go? Alright, take him.” Dustin kicked Mr. Gardner and sent him flying into the air. He crashed hard on a few of Draco’s underlings, taking down several of them simultaneously. Dahlia was speechless at Dustin’s impudence. She never thought he could be so reckless as to kick Mr. Gardner. Even when he was surrounded by ruthless men on all sides, he did not even think of surrendering! Had Dustin gone mad? Did he not understand the consequences of crossing Mr. Gardner? He was the police inspector, also known as Heinous Hades. Mr. Gardner was the officer in charge of the prison and criminal interrogation. The lives of prisoners were at his mercy. How could Dustin be so bold? “Mr. Gardner, are you alright?” Draco quickly helped him up. Mr. Gardner spewed profanities in a blind rage as he ordered his men, “All of you! Kill that kid right now! I want him dead and his body chopped up into pieces!” Never had anyone humiliated him in such a manner! “Kill him!” Draco shouted as they took out their weapons and charged toward Dustin. Just as the fight was about to break out, a loud voice was heard at the door. “Stop this instant!”

Chapter 103 “Stop this right now!” A loud voice rang out. A group of men in suits and armed to the teeth filed into the room. “Who are you? How dare you enter the interrogation room without permission! Are you starting a riot?” Mr. Gardner screamed in fury. At this moment, he was stewing with rage. The only thought in his mind was to rip Dustin up into pieces, and anybody who stood in his path would be his mortal enemy as well! “Mr. Gardner, what an honor to see you!” “The crowd of people parted like the Red Sea as a gorgeous, alluring woman stalked into the room in her high heels. “Natasha?” When Mr. Gardner saw who it was, the expression on his face fell as the burning rage in his eyes died down. “You’re lucky, Dustin. Your girlfriend is here to save you.” Dahlia said sarcastically when she saw Natasha arrive. She felt a little frustrated. Although she was relieved at the thought of being rescued, she felt a twinge of annoyance at receiving Natasha’s help. As she was Dustin’s ex-wife, she didn’t want to feel obligated to another woman. Unfortunately, Natasha was the only one who could save Dustin right now. “Ms. Harmon, why are you here at the police station this late at night with your men? What’s the meaning of this?” Mr. Gardner stepped forward to block their way. “Hmph! Are you seriously questioning me? You were the one who brought people

in without a fair trial. Is this how the police investigate crimes?" Natasha scoffed. "I have no idea what you are talking about." Mr. Gardner said sheepishly. "You don't understand? Alright then, I'll be straightforward. I'm here to request the release of my man. Let Dustin go immediately before I make you regret it!" Natasha demanded. "Let him go? This man is a wanted criminal with definitive evidence. Are you going to make me release him? Aren't you going above the law?" Mr. Gardner declared righteously. Just now, Dustin had beat him up into a pulp. There was no way he could live this down. Offending Natasha was a small price to pay for him to get his revenge on Dustin! "How dare you talk about the law to me! Aren't you aware of how contradictory your words are? It is as easy as pie for me to reveal all your dirty underhanded tricks. Let him go immediately if you want to keep things swept under the rug!" Natasha threatened. "Natasha, don't push my buttons!" Mr. Gardner warned, his expression darkened. 1/3 CS CamScanner Chapter 103 "I know that the Harmon family is influential, however, I have my rights! This is my territory and that guy is a criminal. Moreover, he is under my jurisdiction. You have no right to interfere in what I do with him!" "If Ms. Harmon doesn't have the right, how about me instead?" Hunter walked into the interrogation room with his men in tow. His noble aura caused the men to move away from him involuntarily. "What? This kid knows Mr. Anderson?" Draco turned pale with shock. He didn't believe it when Mr. Gardner told him about this. Now that he had witnessed the situation with his own eyes, only then did he realize the gravity of the situation. "Wow, even Mr. Anderson is here. Natasha must have asked for his help to save you. Seems like she really can't live without you, huh?" Sarcasm dripped from Dahlia's voice as she spoke. "Mr. Anderson, why are you here as well?" Mr. Gardner frowned. Natasha alone was tough enough to handle. If Hunter joined in the fray, things might get out of hand. "If I didn't show up, would you listen to reason?" Hunter retorted angrily. "Mr. Anderson, I informed you in the call last time. Give me some time so I can look into it. If there's a mistake, I will let him go immediately." Mr. Gardner tried to wriggle his way out. "I have no time to waste yapping with you. Let Dustin go this instant!" Hunter ordered impatiently. The corrupted ways of the police inspector were well known. If they had waited for the investigation to end, Dustin would have been dead and gone. "As an inspector, my duty is to capture wanted criminals and protect the peace of the city. I don't think there's anything wrong with my actions," Mr. Gardner defended himself. "Mr. Gardner, I'm giving you one last chance. I'm warning you; let him go immediately. If not, you shall die an unseemly death!" Hunter wasn't taking it. "Mr. Anderson, are you threatening me? Don't you know the consequences of going against the police?" Mr. Gardner narrowed his eyes. "I don't care what the consequences are. If you won't let Dustin go, I will tear down this building!" Hunter retorted. Mr. Gardner's face twisted

with rage. He never expected Natasha and Hunter to be so obstinate. Why would they go to such lengths for a nobody like Dustin? Didn't they know that Mr. Granville was his father-in-law? What's wrong with the two of them? They wouldn't even budge an inch.

"Mr. Anderson, don't blame me for not warning you. It is an offense that you have barged into the Interrogation room without permission. If Mr. Granville wants to find fault. It would be a nightmare for you to handle!" Mr. Gardner quickly name-dropped his father-in-law. "What the hell!" Hunter lost his patience and swung a heavy blow to Mr. Gardner's face. "I asked you to release him immediately. What's with all the excuses?" "You—How dare you slap me?" Mr. Gardner held his burning cheek in disbelief. He was Mr. Granville's son-in-law and a police inspector. On account of Mr. Granville, they should know better than to provoke him! Were they going to rebel against Mr. Granville? "What's wrong with slapping you? Another word from you, and I'm going to put a bullet through your skull!" Hunter drew his pistol and placed the barrel on Mr. Gardner's forehead. "Wh— What are you trying to do? Stop messing around!" Cold sweat ran down Mr. Gardner's forehead. He never expected Hunter to pull out his gun in the police station, nonetheless. Had he gone crazy as well? Wasn't this blatant disrespect toward the law? "What the hell, when did Mr. Anderson become so rash?" Natasha thought when she saw the gun. She knew Hunter as a calm, collected man. He was always good-natured and composed in any situation. What was wrong with him today? He lost his temper, slapped, and threatened a man at gunpoint. If it were his son who was kidnapped, Hunter might not even have overreacted in this manner. "I'm going to count to five. You will bear the consequences if you still refuse to release Dustin!" Hunter warned, his face nonchalant. "Mr. Anderson! I'm Mr. Granville's son-in-law! Are you going to defy him?" Mr. Gardner screamed in shock. "Five, four." Hunter started counting. "Hunter! What's wrong with you? If you dare to touch a hair on my head, Mr. Granville will never forgive you!" Mr. Gardner's legs were shaking like a leaf "Three, two, one!"

Chapter 104 Hunter pulled the trigger immediately after his countdown. With a loud bang, a bullet went through Mr. Gardner's ear. He let out a bone-chilling cry and held on to his bleeding ear, staggering backward. "Are you crazy? How dare you shoot me!" Mr. Gardner shouted hysterically. He thought Hunter was just all talk. Who knew that Hunter would really pull the trigger? "The next time, I won't miss my aim." Hunter cocked the gun and aimed it toward Mr. Gardner's face. "I'll ask again. Will you release Dustin, or will I?" Mr. Gardner shivered in fright. At this rate, it was highly possible that Hunter would go crazy and murder him in cold blood. As Mr. Gardner was stuck in a dilemma, a

ruckus was heard at the door of the interrogation room again. An elderly man with snowy white hair rushed in with his men. “Mr. Granville?” At his arrival, the whole interrogation room went silent. The elderly man standing before them was the mayor of Swinton, the highest-ranking official in the city. He was truly the most powerful man in Swinton! “Finally, Mr. Granville is here! Rhys, you’re dead meat! What’s the use of getting Ms. Harmon’s and Mr. Anderson’s help? As long as Mr. Granville is on our side, no one will be able to save you today!” With the appearance of Mr. Granville, the expression on Draco’s face changed from fear to arrogance. He laughed mockingly, knowing that Mr. Granville was here to back them up. He was their savior! When Natasha and Hunter came to save Dustin, Draco thought that they were doomed. Fortunately, Mr. Granville arrived just in time, which gave him peace of mind. “Mr. Anderson! You slapped and shot me in the ear for that punk’s sake! You have gone too far! Now that my father-in-law is here, let’s see how you will explain this to him!” Mr. Gardner snickered with a resentful expression on his face. Weren’t they so brazen a minute ago? He couldn’t wait to see how impudent they would be now that the mayor of Swinton was here! “What a coincidence; his timing was perfect. Mr. Granville knows how to make an entrance!” Natasha frowned slightly. Mr. Granville’s position as mayor was not to be trifled with. CS CamScanner Chapter 104 Even with Natasha and Hunter’s influence, Mr. Granville’s decision would be final. More importantly, Mr. Granville and Mr. Gardner are related by marriage. Were they going to open a can of worms? “Mr. Granville, your son-in-law is guilty of distorting the truth, taking bribes, and accusing the innocent. You must properly explain the situation to us today!” Defying everyone’s expectations, Hunter did not back down. He raised his voice and demanded an explanation from Mr. Granville. Even if Hunter was the president of the Chamber of Commerce, he was still under the jurisdiction of Mr. Granville. His actions were no less than rebellion against his superiors! 1 “You’re lying! I’ve always been righteous and impartial in my duties!” Regaining his composure, Mr. Gardner rushed towards Mr. Granville and started accusing them. “Father, they were the ones who broke into the interrogation room without permission. Furthermore, Mr. Anderson shot me in the ear! Look at this; my ear is in a mess! Father, you have to bring them to justice!” He revealed his wounded ear to Mr. Granville. It was a shocking sight to behold as the wound was still bleeding profusely. “Right! There’s that kid!” Ignoring Mr. Granville’s dark expression, Mr. Gardner pointed toward Dustin. “He’s the main cause of all this. Father, you must teach him a lesson. He even hit me in the stomach just now!” “Shut up!” Mr. Granville roared in anger and slapped Mr. Gardner’s cheek. The force of his slap was so strong that Mr. Gardner was thrown a few feet away, stars circling above his head. “What?” Everyone was dumbstruck at the sudden bombshell. Who would have expected Mr. Granville to reprimand Mr. Gardner instead of backing him up? What’s

going on? Natasha's jaw dropped. Dahlia was equally as shocked. Draco and his men couldn't believe their eyes. They were all stunned at the astonishing turn of events. "Father? Why did you hit me?" Mr. Gardner asked, bewildered, as he rubbed his burning cheek. He had never seen his father-in-law so furious. Mr. Gardner was confused as to what he had done wrong. "Bastard! You lock up the innocent and let the guilty walk free. How dare you try to defend yourself? I'm going to teach you a lesson!" Mr. Granville declared righteously. Chapter 104 "Father, what's wrong with you? I'm your son-in-law, aren't I?" Mr. Gardner was close to tears. Wasn't Mr. Granville here to save him? Why was he getting beaten up instead? "Don't call me your father-in-law! I don't have a despicable son-in-law like you!" Mr. Granville scoffed and continued, "You accepted bribes and corrupted the law. In addition, you took liberties with your authority as a police inspector. As of now, you are fired from your position!" "What?" When Mr. Granville announced this, Mr. Gardner shuddered in fear. His body was drenched in a cold sweat. Although he didn't know what caused the rift, Mr. Gardner knew that his father-in-law had decided to cut all ties with him. Furthermore, Mr. Granville was going to investigate and expose his past deeds! They had a good relationship before this. What could have happened for Mr. Granville to change so abruptly? Without any hesitation, Mr. Granville gave his last orders to the men standing behind him, "Come and arrest Mr. Gardner immediately! Once the investigation into his crimes is complete, throw him in jail!" Mr. Gardner fell on his knees in dismay, his face ashen with despair. The only reason his father-in-law would be so harsh on him must be due to pressure from a superior who had intervened. That was why Mr. Granville had no choice but to toe the line as well. How could this happen? He had only detained Dustin, a punk with no background. How could this disaster have befallen him? Could it be? Could it be that the Rhys kid had some powerful people backing him up? That must be it! At this thought, Mr. Gardner was filled with regret that he had gone up against Dustin. Never in his dreams would he have imagined that a young punk had such formidable support. Even his father-in-law had to kowtow to him! All of it was Duane's fault! He was doomed because of Duane!

Chapter 105 "We are finished!" When Draco saw that Mr. Gardner had been apprehended, his face paled in shock. From Mr. Granville's appearance until the arrest of Mr. Gardner, Draco couldn't make sense of what was going on as everything had happened in a flash. The only thing he could be sure of was that Mr. Granville did not let his son-in-law off the hook. This meant that he was going to be in trouble as well. Draco thought that Mr. Granville was their savior. Who knew that he was here to bring them to

justice? This world could be so unpredictable! Draco turned back and glanced at Dustin, who had remained silent all this while. He had an expression of indifference on his face, as if he had known this would happen all along. Who was this man, and why was Mr. Granville treating him with such respect? Why would Lord Asmon have a grudge against such a monster? "Arrest all the other men as well!" Mr. Granville barked an order. Draco and Mr. Gardner's men were all apprehended. Mr. Gardner and Draco stared at each other in despair. It was obvious that they would have to pay for their crimes. "What-What's happening?" Natasha couldn't wrap her head around the plot twist. She expected trouble when Mr. Granville appeared. Unexpectedly Mr. Granville did not find fault with them. Furthermore, he fired Mr. Gardner and threw him into prison. Who could have expected Mr. Granville to do such a thing to his own son-in-law? "Am I dreaming? Is Mr. Granville on our side?" Dahlia's eyes were wide with shock. She was also taken aback at Mr. Granville's actions. When she knew of his relationship to Mr. Gardner, she was already prepared for the worst. At one point, Dahlia even thought that Dustin and her were doomed. However, the outcome was beyond belief. Could Mr. Granville truly be a righteous and upright official? "Are you Dustin? I can tell that you are a capable young man." After he had tied up the loose ends, Mr. Granville walked up to Dustin with a rare smile on his stern face. CS CamScanner Chapter 105 "Greetings, Mr. Granville." Dustin nodded politely. "I'm very sorry for the inconvenience. Because of my incompetence, you had to go through such trouble. I humbly request for your understanding and forgiveness." Mr. Granville apologized. "It is said that there will be rotten apples in every bunch. I find it very admirable for you to even bring your son-in-law to justice." Dustin smiled. "Thank you for your consideration, young man. Now, I can finally stop worrying." Mr. Granville secretly breathed a sigh of relief. No one knew that he received a call from the Governor of Millsburg not long ago. The only message given was to protect Dustin Rhys at any cost! Dustin's background and influence must be unimaginable if the governor personally made a call to ensure his safety. In a city like Swinton, a person with such connections was untouchable! Mr. Granville and his men left in a hurry after greeting Dustin. "Mr. Rhys, Ms. Nicholson. Are the both of you alright?" Hunter asked anxiously after everyone left. "We're fine. Thanks for your help, Mr. Anderson." Dahlia nodded her thanks. "It's nothing. Don't worry about it." Hunter nodded in return. "Dustin, it seems you're having a good time!" Natasha came over, her heels clacking on the ground. She stared at Dustin with resentment, as if he had cheated on her. "What do you mean?" Dustin said, puzzled. "Am I mistaken?" Natasha crossed her arms and countered sarcastically. "When I heard that you were locked up, I was so worried that I went everywhere looking for help to get you released. On the other hand, you are here chatting with another woman. Why wouldn't you be having a good time?"

“Don’t misread the situation. She was arrested because of me,” Dustin replied awkwardly. “Is that true?” Natasha wasn’t convinced. “If that was the case, why are your hands clasped together so tightly?” “What?” Dustin and Dahlia looked down simultaneously. They hadn’t realized that their fingers were intertwined. Startled, they let go of each other immediately. “I never thought a simple man like you would be a playboy. I’m so disappointed in you, Dustin! My devotion is wasted on you!” Natasha gave an exasperated sigh, turned around and left. “Ms. Harmon!” Dustin took a few steps toward Natasha before giving Dahlia a glance, as if he had something to say to her. 2/3 CS CamScanner Chapter 105 “Why are you looking at me? Go after her. It’s none of my business!” Dahlia faked a nonchalant tone and avoided his gaze. “Alright. Use a cab to get home.” With that, Dustin ran after Natasha. Did Dustin really chase after Natasha? Dahlia gritted her teeth in annoyance. Did he not know that it was just a test to see whether he would prioritize her or Natasha? What a dolt! She was being sulky to get his attention, that’s why she asked him to chase after Natasha. If she asked him to jump off a building, would he just obey like an idiot? The thought of Dustin spending time with Natasha irked her immensely. “Ms. Harmon, please listen to my explanation!” Dustin caught up to Natasha at the entrance. “Due to the dangerous circumstances, I had to protect Dahlia. I’m not thinking of getting back together with her.” “Is that true?” Natasha stared at him suspiciously. “Of course! Why would I lie to you?” Dustin replied with a serious expression. “Alright then, since you rushed out to explain to me, I’ll forgive you on account of your sincerity!” Natasha suddenly grinned from ear to ear. The disappointment and resentment on her face disappeared in a flash. Dustin was stunned at how quick a woman’s mood could change. Their emotions were as unpredictable as the weather. He couldn’t help but suspect Natasha had just pulled a fast one on him. “Dahlia, you’re still a notch below me!” Natasha thought as she gave Dahlia a smug glance. From Dustin’s actions, it was obvious that he was more concerned about her than Dahlia. “Let’s go, I’ll send you home,” Natasha said with a bright smile. “Not right now. I have to meet someone.” Dustin shook his head. “Meet someone? Who?”

Chapter 106 At this moment, in a beautiful villa. Duane was talking to a young man dressed in luxurious clothes. Behind that man, two female bodyguards stood at attention. They were armed with swords and emitted an unapproachable aura. “Duane, what’s this gemiphen that you are talking about? Is it really that powerful?” Oliver Williams took a sip of his coffee. “Mr. Williams, I can assure you of its effects. I have personally tried the pill myself!” Duane boasted “confidently. “A gemiphen pill saved my life when I was close to death from internal injuries. I’m not exaggerating when I say this medicine could

heal almost anything!” “Talk is cheap. Where’s the pill? Let me have a look.” Oliver stretched out his palm. “Due to the rarity of gemiphen, I do not have one with me right now.” “Are you joking? You called me here in the dead of the night for a deal. How could you not be prepared with the goods?” Oliver’s eyes glinted coldly. “Mr. Williams, please calm down. I would never dare to offend you. One of my men is on the way to obtain the prescription. I’m sure he will be here soon.” Duane tried to appease him. “For your sake, I hope he does. Don’t you know the consequences of toying with a member of the Boulderthorn guild?” Oliver rapped impatiently on the table. “Of course, Mr. Williams. Once I receive the prescription, I will start production immediately and present the first batch of gemiphen to you,” Duane answered. “That’s more like it.” Oliver nodded with satisfaction. “On my end, I will say a few good words about you to my father. Who knows? He might extend his support to you if he is in a good mood!” “Thank you so much, Mr. Williams! I will not let you down!” Duane’s face broke into smiles. According to his research, not only could gemiphen heal severe internal injuries, but it could also accelerate the effects of training in martial artists. If the pill was properly marketed, martial artists all over the world would be interested in getting this pill for themselves! That was why Duane contacted Boulderthorn guild in the first place. As one of the top guilds in the South, Boulderthorn’s influence was spread far and wide. Their guild members were in the hundreds of thousands, having top positions in politics, the military, and the business world. If he was able to get an exclusive contract to supply gemiphen to the Boulderthorn guild, his wealth would be multiplied numerous folds. CS CamScanner Chapter 106 Being the top dog in Millsburg wouldn’t be a farfetched dream. “Duane, don’t get ahead of yourself. If you want my father’s support, first, you would have to supply us with gemiphen continuously. Secondly, loyalty is paramount. Do you understand?” Oliver said sternly. “I will remember your advice, Mr. Williams!” Duane nodded. While talking, they were interrupted by a commotion from the gardens. The noise sounded like a cacophony of curses and cries of pain. “What’s going on?” Duane frowned. At this moment, a bodyguard rushed into the room, his face pale as a sheet. “Boss, someone trespassed into your villa!” “What?” Duane’s expression darkened. “Who’s the punk who dared to trespass on my property?” “It’s too dark to identify the intruder. However, it is confirmed that he came alone,” the body guard mumbled. “Geez! What’s wrong with the lot of you? Can’t you handle even one person?” Duane roared in anger. “Boss, that person was too powerful! Our men could not hold him down!” the bodyguard cried out helplessly. The man had infiltrated the villa as inconspicuously as a shadow. His movements were agile and his attacks ruthless. No number of bodyguards could stand up against him. With a flick of his finger, they were all blown away like leaves in the wind! “According to your description, he must be a martial artist?” Duane

scratched his chin in confusion. "There are many martial artists in Swinton, however, few are on my level. Besides, they have started guilds of their own and rarely appear except for important occasions. They wouldn't trespass on my property without reason." "Boss, now is not the time to contemplate these things. For your safety, it is better for you to flee!" the bodyguard advised Duane. "Flee?" Duane scoffed. "How can I ever show my face in public if any simpleton could chase me away from my own villa?" "But-But that man is too powerful! What if?" the bodyguard trailed off. "That's enough. I am curious to see the man's abilities for myself!" Duane was not intimidated at all. He had been well-trained in martial arts since childhood. How could he back down from a challenge? "Duane, it seems you have met with some trouble. Do you need my help?" Oliver asked knowingly. "It's just a small inconvenience, Mr. Williams. Don't trouble yourself." Duane chuckled. "Please wait for a moment, I'll be back shortly after I settle this matter." He stood up with a slight bow and left the room. 2/3 CS CamScanner

Chapter 106 Since someone came with a direct challenge, he had to accept it. Otherwise, it would be an insult to his training all these years. Outside, a silhouette dressed in white could be seen in the garden. It was Dustin, walking up the driveway to the villa. Numerous armed bodyguards surrounded him, trying to land an attack. However, it was pointless. They were like moths flying into a flame. With every step Dustin took, the swirling energy around him blew the guards away if they got close enough. Howls and cries of pain rang out as he walked past the sea of bodyguards nonchalantly. "If they were lucky, they only sustained broken arms and limbs. The unlucky ones died instantly on impact. None were strong enough to withstand his aura. In the end, Duane's men could only look on from a distance. They did not have the courage to even go up to him. They could only stare at him with the eyes of looking upon a monster. Being fully trained bodyguards, they assumed that this would be a walk in the park. Who would have expected them to be completely defeated by a punk? Dustin made his way up to the villa's main doors, leaving a trail of dead bodies in his wake. Taking a deep breath, he roared, "Duane, come out and meet your maker!"

Chapter 107 "Duane, come out and meet your maker!" Dustin's roar of anger echoed through the villa like a clap of thunder. When Duane heard this contemptuous challenge, he was furious. "Which idiot is dumb enough to cause trouble on my property?" Duane thought as he rushed out in a hurry. However, when he saw Dustin in a distance, he couldn't help but be taken aback. "It's you, Dustin! Weren't you arrested? How did you escape?" He had bribed Mr. Gardner to arrest Dustin and detain him in the Interrogation room. Even if Natasha were to intervene, she couldn't have helped him escape. "Was it

you who framed me for the crime?” Dustin demanded coldly. “Since you are already here, it means that you know the answer to your question. You’re right, I am the one who framed you! However, you only have yourself to blame. I had to go to such lengths because you did not appreciate the chances that I have given you.” Duane smirked. “At the very least, you confessed to your crime. Now, I’ll give you a chance to redeem yourself. If you cripple yourself voluntarily and leave Swinton for good, I will not exact my vengeance against you.” Dustin said indifferently. “Cripple myself? Leave Swinton?” Duane was initially stunned when he heard this. After a moment, he roared with laughter. “Punk, have you gone crazy? Who do you think you are? If it weren’t for Natasha, do you think you could stand there and threaten me with your words?” Duane assumed that somehow, Natasha must have found a way to save Dustin. “If that’s the case, you’re not going to comply?” Dustin’s expression grew stern. “Kid, it seems like you don’t understand the situation. You were the one who trespassed into my property. If I killed you here right now, no one would say anything! Of course, I’m not one to hold grudges. As long as you give me the prescription for the gemiphen, I’ll consider letting you go.” Duane narrowed his eyes meaningfully. “It’s you who are unaware of your precarious state.” Dustin shook his head and gave Duane a pitiful look. “I know you have great strength, punk. However, brute strength is not everything!” Duane smirked and drew his sword. “I wasn’t fully prepared during our last duel. The reason I lost that time was that my forte is in sword fighting and not bare-handed martial arts!” “Well then, come at me with all you’ve got!” Dustin gestured for Duane to make the first move. “Arrogant prick! Let’s see if you can withstand my attack after training for 20 years!” With that, Duane struck a pose. Extending his arm, he aimed his glittering sword at Dustin’s chest as he flew towards him at the speed of light. However, Dustin did not dodge. Without a word, he intercepted the attack by gripping the blade with merely two fingers. Vibrations from the rebounding force caused the blade to bend in on itself. “What?” Duane was utterly shocked at the sight. Never in his dreams could he imagine that a full-blown attack could be stopped with bare hands! Furthermore, Dustin only used two fingers! What could be happening? Before Duane could regain his composure, Dustin flicked his fingers. The bent sword broke into a thousand pieces. Duane was thrown back from the impact, and he staggered backward, his face stricken with fear. His prowess in sword fighting seemed like child’s play as compared to Dustin’s abilities. With just a single move, Duane was completely defeated! “Wh—Who are you? How could you have such immense powers?”

Chapter 108 Duane exclaimed in terror, cold sweat pouring down his back. As a martial artist, Duane was well-known for his agile and deadly attacks. At his peak performance, the massive energy from his sword could move mountains! How was Dustin able to intercept his attack? What kind of monster could shatter swords with his bare hands? Dustin could not be human! "Don't you already know who I am?" Dustin closed the distance menacingly and glared at him with icy-cold eyes. "Stay- Stay away!" Duane backed away in a panic. "I don't need the gemiphen's prescription any longer. Please let me go!" "I have given you a chance to redeem yourself, but you didn't take it. It's too late to regret now!" Dustin clapped his hands on Duane's shoulders and squeezed tightly. With a loud crack, Duane's arms were dislocated from their joints. An agonizing howl escaped Duane's lips as intense pain spread throughout his body. Without hesitation, Dustin added a punch to his abdomen. The force of Dustin's attack was concentrated on his organs, which caused Duane to bleed profusely from his internal injuries. He fell to the ground in a heap, unable to move. "You-You made me a cripple!" Duane gritted his teeth, his eyes were red with fury. "On account of Mr. Anderson, I will not kill you. However, you must pay for your crimes!" Dustin grabbed Duane by the collar and threw him carelessly into the air. His limp body flew backward and smashed into the main doors of his villa. At this moment, Hunter walked in with his men. He had a stern look on his face. "Hunter! Save me, quick!" When Duane saw who it was, he clung onto Hunter like a lifeline. "Save you? You ought to be thankful that your life is spared!" Hunter scoffed. "Don't be too happy though. You will be locked up in Azkaban for the rest of your life to pay for your crimes!" "Azkaban?" Duane was visibly shaken. "What nonsense are you spouting? I am a direct descendant of the Welch family, one of the most important families in Swinton. Even your position pales in comparison to my status. How dare you threaten to throw me into Azkaban?" CS CamScanner Chapter 108 Azkaban was a prison for criminals on death row. Once admitted, it was impossible for anyone to get out. The prisoners locked up there were as good as dead. "This was decided by the Welch family's patriarch. Your father had agreed to it as well." Hunter replied calmly. "No! You are lying to me! Why would my father turn against me?" Duane shook his head violently. "That's because you have offended Mr. Rhys. The only way to protect the Welch family was to sacrifice you," Hunter said bluntly. "Mr. Rhys? Do you mean Dustin?" Duane's eyes widened. "How could it be possible? Why would the Welch family be afraid of a young punk like him? What is his identity?" "Dustin Rhys is just an alias. Ten years ago, he went by the name of Logan." "What?" "Logan, Rhys." "Logan Rhys?" When Duane heard Dustin's real name, the blood drained from his face. No wonder the Welch family was shaken to the core. Logan Rhys, also known as the kirin, was a legendary martial artist. His skills were in a league of their own, unsurpassable to

this day. The mere mention of his name struck fear into all of Stonia! How could he have provoked such a formidable person by mistake?

Chapter 109 After Dustin's Identity was revealed, Duane gave up resistance. His eyes were lifeless as if his soul had left his body. Duane knew that he was a goner. No one would save him, nor did they dare to. "Take him away!" Hunter ordered his men to bind Duane up. Despite knowing the truth, Duane could never leave Azkaban. There was only one way to leave. That is, being carried out for cremation after death. "Stop right there! What are you doing? Leave that man alone!" At that moment, Oliver appeared with his two female bodyguards and approached them aggressively. Initially, he hadn't planned on getting involved. However, Duane was such an incompetent Idiot! How could he lose the fight? Oliver was forced to intervene before that knucklehead got himself locked up. At any rate, Duane was still of some use to him. He had to ensure Duane's safety before he got his hands on the precious gem. "You have nothing to do with this. Don't poke your nose where it doesn't belong." Hunter warned in a cold tone. "Too bad, I insist. What are you going to do about it?" Oliver stuck his hands in his pockets and walked up to Dustin with a swagger. "Are you one of Duane's men?" Dustin asked nonchalantly. "Duane? With his ability, he could only be my underling! However, I have a business deal with him. Without my permission, no one can take him away. While I am still being nice, release him immediately!" Oliver retorted proudly with his nose in the air. "What if I refuse?" Dustin asked. "You refuse? Punk, don't you know who I am? Don't you know who my father is? How dare you talk back to me? Are you looking for death?" Oliver glared at him contemptuously. "I couldn't care less about who you are, or who your father is. It's best for you to stay out of this and let us deal with Duane," Dustin replied nonchalantly. "Have you gone crazy? Emma, Anna! Break this punk's legs. Let's see if he could continue speaking in such a condescending tone while kneeling on the ground!" Oliver smirked. "Yes, sir!" The two female bodyguards behind him rushed toward Dustin simultaneously. Flanking him on both sides, they poised to strike Dustin's knees with the intention of incapacitating him. There was no hesitation in carrying out Oliver's orders. With that, Dustin did not hold back. He made the first move and slapped both of them on the cheek. They staggered backward, stunned by the force of the heavy blow. "You!" Cradling their swollen cheeks, they tried to draw their swords in retaliation. Before they could do that, Dustin kicked them in the stomach and slapped them on the other cheek as well. The two bodyguards teetered as stars circled above their heads. "Punk, you need to be taught a lesson! How dare you engage in a sneak attack?" Oliver was burning with anger. He

rushed forward to land a punch on Dustin's face. It was obvious that he was a martial artist. His fists were fast, sure, and accurate. However, Dustin wasn't impressed. He caught Oliver's fist and twisted it. Oliver's arm was displaced from its joint as he screamed in misery. Before Oliver could catch his breath, Dustin followed up with a punch to his abdomen. Oliver was thrown back a few feet away and landed heavily on his back. The impact caused Oliver to throw up, and he vomited all over himself. "Sir!" When they saw Oliver injured, the female bodyguards anxiously ran up to defend him. "Kill him! I order you to kill him right now!" Oliver held his stomach and roared with a ferocious expression on his face. "There is no mercy for those who hurt our boss!" The female bodyguards drew their swords and prepared to fight. "Nobody moves!" Suddenly, Hunter shouted and pulled out his gun. The bodyguards were startled by Hunter's threat and froze in place. They did not dare to move a muscle. "Bastard! Don't you know who I am? How dare you point a gun at me?" Oliver stood up; his face livid. "I'm Oliver Williams, a member of the Boulderthorn guild. Moreover, my father is the second-in-command!" "Boulderthorn guild?" When Oliver revealed his identity, Hunter's expression grew serious. As the best guild in the South, Boulderthorn has significant influence in Swinton. Even Edwin, the wealthiest man in Swinton, was only a normal member of the Boulderthorn guild. This showed how strong and powerful the guild was! 2/3 CS CamScanner "What, are you scared?" Oliver cackled mockingly as everyone remained silent. "Now that you know who you are up against, kneel down and beg for forgiveness immediately. Otherwise, I will slaughter you and your entire family!" What was the use of having guns or being a good fighter? These were all pointless as compared to the support of the Boulderthorn guild. With a single word, he could destroy them all like ants. This was the power of influence and authority! "Boulderthorn, is it?" Dustin was still unfazed after hearing Oliver's threat. "What if I kill all three of you right now? Then no one would know what had happened here." "Kill me? How dare you!" Oliver widened his eyes. "If you touch even a strand of hair on my head, I assure you that your body would be blown up into pieces." "Since you threatened my family, what's there to be afraid of? An eye for an eye, and a tooth for a tooth." Dustin shrugged nonchalantly. Dustin's words made Oliver step back in fear, as he was unprepared for a fight. It would be troublesome if Dustin decided to follow through with what he said. "I'm going to remember this, punk! I'm not done with you!" Seeing as the situation was unfavorable, Oliver and his bodyguards left in a hurry with their tails between their legs. A wise man knew better than to fight when the odds were against him. With his noble status, it wasn't worth it to put his life on the line. "Mr. Anderson, what do you know about Boulderthorn?" Dustin asked as his gaze trailed after them. "Boulderthorn guild has been expanding rapidly. With their reputation in the world of

martial arts, they were set to be the best guild in the South. Their members are widespread in every possible field, which allows the guild to spread its influence far and wide. In addition, I heard that Boulderthorn is planning to open a branch in Swinton. That man's father, Mr. Williams was sent here as a representative for the new branch," Hunter reported in a low voice. Dustin nodded in acknowledgment and turned around to leave. That person must have had something to do with the Boulderthorn guild, right ?

Chapter 110 At the Nicholson villa. Everyone was amazed to see Dahlia return home safely. "Dahlia, you are finally home! I was so worried about you!" "Sis! Are you alright? Have you been bullied in the interrogation room?" Florence and James fawned over her eagerly. Since they received news of Dahlia being detained by Mr. Gardner, they had been extremely worried for her safety. They've used up all their connections and spent a ton of money trying to get Dahlia out. However, there was no reply. They were at a loss for what to do. Just when they had given up, Dahlia unexpectedly returned home on her own. "Mother, I'm fine. Sorry for making you worry." Dahlia smiled. She was a little spooked by everything that had happened today. Fortunately, she managed to return home safe and sound. "It's all Dustin's fault. If it weren't for him, you wouldn't have been captured as well!" Florence muttered angrily. "Mother's right! That shameless man is always doing sneaky things! Sis, you should stay away from him to avoid getting caught up in his crimes!" James chimed in. "Actually, this incident has nothing to do with him. He was framed by someone else." Dahlia tried to defend Dustin. "How is it possible? If he is truly innocent, why was he arrested?" "Yeah, why would they frame him instead of anyone else? This could only mean that he has bad character!" Florence and James complained one after another with disdain. Dahlia could only sigh in resignation. "If it were up to me, I would choose Matt. When he heard that you were detained, he went around looking for help to bail you out. A gentleman like him is rare nowadays!" Florence changed the topic. "That's right! Sis, if it weren't for Matt's help, you might still be stuck in jail!" James agreed enthusiastically. "Matt? Are you sure that it was his doing?" Dahlia said, surprised. "Who else could it be? He and the Hummer family go way back. He must have asked for Sir Hummer's help to get you out," James mused. "I see, I thought..." Dahlia trailed off. 1/3 CS CamScanner Chapter 112 She was a bit puzzled regarding Mr. Granville's appearance. From Natasha's expression, she seemed just as surprised as Dahlia to see Mr. Granville there. By the looks of it, it must be Matt who had requested help from the Hummers family. Sir Hummers was one of the Mighty Three. It would not be surprising if he had connections with Mr. Granville. "Dahlia, last time Matt managed to retrieve the large sum of money we had lost; now he got you out of

the interrogation room. You need to show some appreciation. Your cousin, Julie, will be here tomorrow, why don't you invite Matt along and spend the day together?" Florence asked expectantly. "Let's see if we have the time." Dahlia squeezed out a forced smile. Whenever Matt's name was mentioned, she was reminded of another person. The next morning, at the Peaceful Medical Center. "Let's eat!" Dustin shouted from the ground floor while setting up the table for breakfast. "I'm coming! Why are you in such a hurry?" After a moment, a one-eyed old man limped down the stairs with a walking stick. "Hey, punk! Where's the alcohol?" He demanded angrily. "No alcohol for breakfast. Have some soup." Dustin gave him a bowl of chicken soup. "I'm not going to eat if there's no alcohol!" The old man threw a tantrum. "Suit yourself." Dustin paid him no mind. He sat down and started eating his breakfast. The old man couldn't hold back any longer as Dustin was about to finish the food. "Geez, what a rude young man!" Lifting the bowl, he swallowed the soup in large gulps. "Here, this is the Panax root you asked for. Keep it safe." After breakfast, Dustin placed a box made from cedar wood on the table. "Oh, did you manage to obtain another precious herb? You are really efficient!" the one-eyed man exclaimed in surprise. "I need another four herbs; hopefully, I can collect them all in time." Dustin muttered. "These things can't be forced. Leave it up to fate," the old man said casually. For an elderly person like him, each day was like a gift. A silver Bentley stopped at the entrance of the medical center, interrupting the conversation. 2/3 CS CamScanner A gorgeous, alluring woman got out of the car and walked up to them. "Wow, what a beauty! She has curves in all the right places! Punk, aren't you divorced? Don't you want to take her as your wife?" The old man cackled gleefully. "Shut up, old man!" Dustin glared at him and stood up to greet Natasha. "Ms. Harmon, why are you here?" "What? Am I not welcome?" Natasha smirked. "Of course not. Have a seat." Dustin pulled out a chair for her. "You must be Old Mr. Whiskey? I've heard that you love alcohol; that's why I brought some homebrewed ale as a gift." With a smile, Natasha placed two bottles on the table. "I'm satisfied as long as I have some alcohol! A glass of well-brewed ale is as valuable as liquid gold!" The one-eyed man beamed with joy. He was just complaining about the lack of alcohol. This was exactly what he needed. "If you like, I can send alcohol to you every day." Natasha chuckled. "You are such a thoughtful and considerate young lady, much better than that Dahlia girl!" The one-eyed man grinned from ear to ear. – "Punk, you are so fortunate to have met such a wonderful woman like Ms. Harmon. You have to cherish her!" "Take your alcohol and go away!" Dustin complained in annoyance. "Alright, alright. I'm going upstairs to drink on my own. I don't want to be a third wheel here ." The old man carried both bottles and went up the stairs. "Ms. Harmon, I apologize on behalf of that old man. He could be rude and ignorant." Dustin smiled sheepishly. "I don't think he said anything

wrong. Are you offended?" Natasha raised her eyebrows. "No." Dustin shook his head. "That's alright, then." Natasha chuckled. "That reminds me, I've gone through so much trouble to help you escape from the interrogation room. How are you going to repay me?" "Can I treat you to dinner?" Dustin asked hesitantly. "That's too predictable." Natasha rolled her eyes. "Well, what do you want in return?" Dustin asked in confusion. Without a word, Natasha closed her eyes. She pointed to her pouty red lips and motioned for Dustin to kiss her.