

## An Understated Dominance Chapter 751 - 760

### Chapter 751

There was a crisp clap.

The portly man's face became disfigured from the force. His big body instantly flew dozens of feet away, crashing heavily into the jail cell. He immediately lost consciousness.

His nose and mouth were off-center, his face was contorted, and he had even lost a few teeth. He looked like an absolute mess.

The others' expressions changed when they saw the well-dressed, portly man lying on the floor like a log. "Oh no!"

Although he wasn't powerful, he was the warden's actual brother-in-law.

Hitting him was equivalent to insulting the warden. At this point, death would be a better option.

"Young man, you're really in trouble this time!" Cornelius looked worried.

"You-you-you psycho! Get it in your head-we're the Shadow Gang, not the Loony Gang!" the bald, muscular man said in dismay.

"We're done for. Now that you've hit the prison officer, we're all going down with you!"

Everyone was stricken with panic,

They thought that they'd gotten an ordinary new member. They just didn't expect that he was a bad luck magnet.

Immediately after entering prison, he'd turned the whole place upside down.

What a mess!

"Don't panic, everyone. I'll take responsibility for my actions." After that, Dustin dusted his hands off and returned to his cell.

"Young man, I'm afraid you won't be able to handle the consequences of what you've done today!" Cornelius shook his head.

"Do you know who the warden of Azkaban is? He's an extremely powerful Grandmaster martial

artist and a sadist!

"Back then, he personally threw me into Azkaban and tortured me ruthlessly for seven days and nights!

"In the end, he even put a lock in my shoulder blade and sealed my cultivation. He made me endure excruciating pain every single day.

"You haven't experienced it before; you'll never know how terrifying this person is. If you fall into his hands, you'd wish you were dead!

"If this place is hell, then he is the fiercest, vilest demon!" After hearing this, everyone else couldn't help but shudder.

The warden had a terrifying reputation. To them, he was the dictator who decided whether they lived or died.

The deeply rooted fear was why they didn't even dare think about protesting.

It was because they all knew that if they did, they'd suffer a fate worse than death.

That evening, in the back garden of the Fallonge estate, Scarlet was playing chess with her assistant general. She was dressed in a red tracksuit, and her hair was streaked with gray.

After a long game, Scarlet only had her King and two pawns left on the white side of the chessboard.

She was only one step away from defeat.

"Madam, it's your turn." Across from her, Georgia was wearing a smile, sure of her victory.

During training, Georgia usually got a good beating. It was time she finally got even on the chessboard.

She just needed one more move to win.

"Checkmate!" Scarlet picked up her white King and knocked over the black one. "You lose."

"What?" Georgia was confused. She cried, "Madam, the King can only move one square. That's the rule!"

"Other people's Kings can't, but mine can. Anyway, you lose," Scarlet said seriously.

"Madam, you're cheating!" Georgia was getting heated.

"There aren't that many rules on the battlefield. I'm just improvising," Scarlet insisted boldly.

"You..." Georgie wanted to cry, but there were no tears.

It was one thing to cheat, but Scarlet even justified her cheating.

"Madam..." At that moment, the other assistant general, Bridget, walked in and reported, "Madam,

I just received word that we found the whereabouts of the person you're looking for."

"He's been located? Where?" Scarlet jumped to her feet. Her normal cold expression was filled

with surprise-a rare sight for all.

"In Azkaban!"

## Chapter 752

In one of the studies in the Harmon estate, Natasha wrinkled her eyebrows in confusion.

"Dad, are you really going to make Kate marry Tyler?"

Not too long ago, she suddenly heard the news that there would be a union between the Harmon family and the Grant family again..

And this time, the bride and groom of this marriage were Kate and Tyler.

“Although the Dark Lord is dead, the Grant family is still a huge thorn in our side. This time, they brought up marriage again and even selected Kate. I really couldn’t reject.”

Hector shook his head.

“What did Uncle Trent say? Is he going to let his daughter jump into the fire pit?”

Nathasha pressed further.

“That’s exactly the problem.” Hector let out a sigh.

“Your Uncle Trent and cousin readily agreed to the marriage. They also have the support of the family elders. I was not able to intervene.”

“What? They agreed?” Natasha was a bit taken aback.

“Don’t they know that the Grants have ulterior motives? They’re after something else!”

“I’ve already explained the pros and cons to them too, but I still couldn’t change their minds. If I attempt to stop them, the situation will blow up even bigger,” Hector said helplessly.

When he initially heard about this, he naturally protested. However, it was all in vain.

Trent and Kate wouldn’t listen; they even insisted it was for the family’s benefit.

In the end, the argument ended on a sour note.

“Hmph, Kate is such a gold-digger!” Natasha snorted.

“Does she think she’ll rise to the top and become the general’s lady once she marries Tyler? She’s far too naive!”

“Forget it. The final decision has been made; it would do no one any good to speak more about it. Let’s just begin preparations early.” Hector shook his head.

“I just wish that the two of them won’t become the Grant family’s pawn,” Natasha said, deep in thought.

For Tyler to swallow his pride and ask for marriage once again, it was clear that he wanted something.

It was better to have a real enemy than a fake ally. There would be trouble if they let the Grant family’s influence seep into the Harmon family.

“Natasha, something bad has happened!” Ruth suddenly threw the door open and burst in.

“I just heard that Dustin has been arrested!”

“Arrested? What happened?” Natasha was stunned.

“Apparently, he killed a man named Hank Hoffman, and the Nicholsons reported him,” Ruth said, gasping for breath.

“The Nicholsons reported him?” Natasha frowned. “What is Dahlia doing? She can’t even protect a man!”

“Ruth, do you know where he’s locked up?” Hector asked.

“In Azkaban,” Ruth said truthfully.

“What? Azkaban?!” When Natasha heard this, color drained from her face.

Azkaban was where they locked up the most wicked felons. Not a single person who entered could walk out of there alive.

Just the name of the place was horrifying.

Hector quickly realized something was amiss. “That’s odd. Why did he get sent to Azkaban over the murder of an ordinary person? Could it be that someone planned this from the shadows?”

Even if someone committed a crime, there should have been an interrogation, a plea, and other procedures. Sending someone directly to Azkaban was obviously fishy.

“Azkaban is not a place for humans. I have to save him right away!” Natasha said, pacing back and forth anxiously.

“No one leaves Azkaban. There hasn’t been an exception to the rule over the past few decades. It would be challenging to rescue him. Hector wrinkled his eyebrows.

The mastermind behind this must be extremely influential to have been able to send Dustin to Azkaban so easily.

“I have to try no matter what!” Natasha clenched her jaw. She seemed to have decided something and immediately walked out the front door.

“Natasha, where are you going?” Hector shouted.

“I’m going to ask Grandfather for help!”

In the warden’s office in Azkaban, a middle-aged man with a potbelly was puffing on a cigar while reading the newspaper.

He propped both his legs up on the desk. He seemed leisurely and carefree.

This man was none other than the warden of Azkaban-Caius Roswell!

“Knock, knock...”

A prison officer knocked on the door before entering. He said, “Mr. Roswell, Lord Xenos’ adjutant, is here. He says he wants to see you.”

## Chapter 753

“George’s adjutant? What is he doing here?” Caius was taken by surprise.

“I don’t know,” the prison guard said, lowering his head.

“Alright, let him in,” Caius said, gesturing.

“Yes,” the prison guard answered before leaving quickly. After a moment, he brought a man in a gray shirt in

“Hello, Mr. Roswell,” the man in the gray shirt greeted politely as soon as he entered.

He knew the man before him wasn’t just an ordinary warden; he was extremely powerful and had a wide network. Even his viceroy listened to him.

“What’s the matter?” Caius crossed his legs.

“On order of Lord Xenos, I’d like to ask you to release a person.” The man in the gray shirt bowed his head.

“Release a person? Who?” Caius asked.

A young man named Dustin Rhys,” the man replied without beating around the bush.

“Dustin Rhys?” Caius narrowed his eyes.

“Sorry, but I can’t give him to you. No one walks out of Azkaban. This is a rule!”

“Mr. Roswell, I hope you can make an exception. After the deal is done, Lord Xenos will reward you handsomely.” The man smiled apologetically.

“Rules are rules. It’s not that I don’t want to, but I can’t disregard the rules of Azkaban. Go back and tell Lord Xenos that I’m sorry I can’t help,” Caius said indifferently.

“Mr. Roswell, rules are inflexible, but people aren’t...”

Before the man in gray could finish speaking, Caius interrupted him, “What, you’re asking me to break the rules knowingly? If this reached Oakvale, would you take accountability?”

“Well...” The man was at a loss for words.

Within the borders of Millsburg, the viceroy indeed held the highest authority. However, Akzaban was governed by the Ministry of Penalties in Oakvale. Even the viceroy had no power.

Not to mention, there was no need to challenge the Ministry of Penalties for an outsider brazenly.

At that moment, a prison officer suddenly ran in. He said urgently, “Sir, it’s bad!

Outsiders have

broken in”

“Broken in?” Caius’ face darkened. “Who is brave enough to do a jailbreak here?!”

“It’s a very powerful woman. Our men outside can’t hold her off!” the prison guard-replied.

“How useless! A gang of men can’t even defeat a woman. Send the eight aces out there!”

Caius

roared.

“Yes!” With that, the prison officer ran off.

Less than three minutes later, a series of bangs were heard.

A few holes suddenly appeared in the office ceiling. At the same time, a few figures suddenly dropped in from above, crashing heavily on the floor.

Instantly, the desks and chairs broke into pieces. Dust and debris flew everywhere.

“What?” Caius stared intently at the figures that landed in front of him.

To his surprise, they were the eight aces from Azkaban!

He tipped his head back and yelled, “Who is it?! Who dares wreak havoc on my territory?!”

Instantly, the terrifying aura of a Grandmaster radiated from his body.

Suddenly, a great gust howled, causing sand and pebbles to fly everywhere. The entire office began to shake.

“It’s me!” a woman’s crisp voice declared. A red silhouette fell from above and landed in front of Caius.

Two craters formed where her feet touched the floor.

“How dare you! I bet you’re-”

Just as Caius was about to lose his temper, he was slapped in the face before he could even react.

Caius soared through the air like a cannon had launched his entire body. He crashed into the wall, leaving behind a human-shaped indent.

The prison officer and the man in the gray shirt gaped, speechless at what they’d seen.

## Chapter 754

“Well...” The man in the gray shirt and the prison officer were stunned by the sight of Caius plastered to the wall.

Never in a million dreams would they imagine that the almighty warden-a Grandmaster martial artist-would be sent flying with just a slap.

Not to mention, he was even stuck on the wall. He couldn’t even get on.

This was simply too shocking!

They turned their heads. The first thing that they saw was a beautiful woman.

She had silver hair and wore a red tracksuit. On her back, her three-foot viridescent sword was trembling slightly.

She looked bold and majestic, like a Goddess of War! Especially those cold and arrogant eyes that seemed to look down on everyone. They didn’t dare look right into her gaze.

“How dare you hit me? Do you not know who I am?!” When Caius returned to his senses, he was furious from the humiliation he had suffered.

He had never been hit like that before, much less by a woman.

“Release Dustin,” Scarlet spat coldly.

“You think I’ll release him just because you said so? Who do you think you are? Let me tell you-

Scarlet didn’t wait for Caius to finish speaking. She waved her hand and threw out a badge. With a “clang”, it stuck to the wall.

“What?” When Caius turned to look, his expression instantly changed.

To his shock, that golden emblem was actually the Dark Panther Cavalry commander badge!

Wasn’t the commander of the Dark Panther Cavalry none other than the famed Scarlet Warrior?!

No wonder she was so strong! It turned out the woman before him was one of the twin stars of the Spanner family, the unparalleled Goddess of War-Scarlet Spanner!

“My Lady, what are you doing here?” Caius forced an ugly smile and gulped.

“Release him,” Scarlet was straight to the point.

“My Lady, this... this is against the rules!” Caius said, grimaced.

The sharp blade of the three-foot viridescent sword was pressed to Caius’ throat.

“Say that again?” Scarlet said coolly.

Caius swallowed. In the end, he choked back his words.

Scarlet had always been resolute and decisive. She never showed mercy.

Despite Caius’ power and status, even if she killed him, she would merely get a slap on the wrist from the royal family.

It wouldn’t hurt her much.

“My Lady, I can release him. But can I at least know why?” Caius asked. He had to settle for the next best option.

“Because you’ve captured Logan Rhys, the most important person to me,” Scarlet responded icily.

“Logan Rhys?” Caius’ eyes widened. He was on the brink of tears.

“There’s no way. Is he that guy from the Rhys family?”

“Who else could it be?” Scarlet deadpanned.

It was a simple response, but Caius felt like he had been struck by lightning. He almost crumpled to the floor.

F\*\*k! He was in deep shit!

The two demons of Dragonmarsh to never cross were both here...

Meanwhile, Dustin was leaning against the wall in the underground prison. He closed his eyes and tried to get some rest alone.

In the cell, Cornelius and the others paced back and forth anxiously.

The prison officers and correctional officer laid unconscious outside.

Despite this, they were getting more and more nervous.

It was almost time for the changing of guards. The people who were beaten unconscious were about to be discovered.

When that happened, there was going to be a disaster.

“Mr. Adler, we can’t just keep waiting. Why don’t we try to break out of here?”

## Chapter 755

The bald, muscular man had spoken out after a long moment of contemplation.

Cornelius retorted impatiently, “Don’t be foolish! There are formidable barriers and numerous expert fighters out there. We won’t stand a chance of escaping!”

When he was still powerful, he knew there wasn’t any possibility of them succeeding.

Now that he was weakened, he knew it was just a far-fetched dream.

“Mr. Adler, we’ll die anyway. Why not try our best to escape?” The bald, muscular man gritted his teeth and said, “I’ve thought about it. If we manage to take the correctional officer hostage, there might be hope for us to survive.”

“That’s right! We might stand a chance of escaping if we have a hostage.” Everyone else nodded in agreement.

Of course, it was impossible if it were just a regular prison officer. But the correctional officer was the warden’s brother-in-law. He would be their most powerful bargaining chip since he was important.

“No one has ever managed to escape from Azkaban, and the consequences for those who fail are something all of you should be well aware of. It better you abandon the idea.”

Cornelius shook his head.

“Then what should we do? Are we just going to sit here and wait for our deaths?” the bald, muscular man said with a mournful expression.

“We still might be able to reverse the situation, but I’m worried about this young man. I don’t know if he’ll be able to survive.” Cornelius looked at Dustin, leaning against the wall, and felt sorry for him.

“How can this madman remain so calm when he created chaos as soon as he came in? I guess he hasn’t realized the gravity of the situation.” The bald, muscular man sighed and threw a dagger at Dustin, which landed by his feet.

“Hey, man, I truly admire your courage. Consider this knife a gift from me.”

“Thanks, but I don’t need it.” Dustin shook his head in response.



“Don’t worry. You’ll be needing it soon.” With a serious expression, he continued, “Trust me, once you realize that you can’t make it through, end your life with the knife. It’ll save you from more suffering.”

Dustin was speechless. He thought the man had given him a weapon for self-defense. But as it

turned out, it was to kill himself. How sweet of him.

“Someone’s coming!” Suddenly, a startled cry broke the silence.

When they looked up, they noticed a group of men rushing toward them from the end of the corridor. To their surprise, the one leading the group was none other than the warden himself- Caius Rosewell!

“Shit, the warden came personally. This is serious!” Cornelius’ expression turned to one of worry.

The rest of the group were similarly flustered and panicked. Azkaban’s warden was a prominent figure to them, and he controlled their fate.

“Hahahaha...” After seeing Caius, the well-dressed, portly guy suddenly sprung up, laughing devilishly.

“Brat, you’re dead meat! My brother-in-law is here. Not even the Emperor can save you now!”

“What the heck? This guy has been pretending to be unconscious all this time?”

Everyone was shocked

“You bunch of bastards, I’ll report all of you for planning to escape!” With a cold smile, the well-dressed, portly man ran up to Caius and cried out, “Caius, these bastards have acted out of line and even beat me up. You must stand up for me!”

“Oh, crap, we’re done for!” Everyone broke out in cold sweat, and their faces grew pale as they took in the scene before them.

“Quick! Everyone bow down and apologize to the warden!” Cornelius yelled as he bowed. “Hurry!”

Everyone bowed in a neat row without hesitation, looking fearful. They had no other choice but to beg for mercy.

“Young man, what are you doing? Bow down!” Cornelius’ eyes darted frantically as he tried to signal Dustin.

“That’s right, surviving is all that matters now! If you admit your mistakes, you might still have a chance at living!”

“Stop trying to be brave! The warden controls our lives and holds absolute power here. If you don’t bow, you’ll be signing your death warrant!”

“Come on, bow down!”

Everyone began to persuade Dustin, trying to make a last-ditch attempt to save him. “Caius, they beat me up. You-” The well-dressed, portly man had huffed and puffed as he rushed forward. “Get lost!” But before he could complain, Caius kicked him to the ground and rushed up to Dustin. Amidst the prisoners’ shocked, bewildered, and fearful gazes, Caius bowed and greeted Dustin in a loud and respectful tone, “Your Grace, it’s an honor to meet you. I’m Caius Roswell, Azkaban’s warden.”

## Chapter 756

The moment Caius bowed, everyone was stunned and stood frozen in place.

They were all dumbfounded as their expressions filled with shock.

Unbelievable!

The man before them was none other than Azkaban’s warden, a formidable martial arts grandmaster! He was a terrifying figure who held absolute authority over the fate of the prisoners.

It wasn’t an exaggeration to say the warden was revered like a God within the prison walls. His very presence commanded respect.

The idea of such an authoritative and godlike figure kneeling before a prisoner seemed utterly impossible.

“C-Caius? Why are you bowing? Get up...” The well-dressed, portly man was the first to react. He quickly rushed to Caius’ side, attempting to help him up.

“F\*\*k off!” Caius slapped him and lashed out, “Don’t drag me down into the grave you dug!”

“Huh?” The portly man slumped to the ground, his face ashen. Had he offended an incredibly influential figure? His brother-in-law disassociated himself from him without hesitation.

“Caius Roswell? Azkaban’s warden?” The sudden turn of events left Dustin confused. “I don’t think I know you.”

“You may not know me, but your esteemed reputation precedes you. What happened today has been a mistake, and I hope you can find it in your heart to forgive us, Your Grace.” Caius maintained his bow.

He was anxious and broke out in cold sweat. If the Prince of Theswe found out they were holding the Rhys family’s kirin in Azkaban, Caius knew he would face dire consequences. After all, the Prince of Theswe had a protective nature.

“You got the wrong person. I’m not someone of noble rank.” Dustin responded stoically. He could tell Caius was fearful of the Rhys family’s influence.

“Right, right. My mistake. It was a slip of the tongue. I should have addressed you as Sir Rhys.” Caius nodded and smiled apologetically.

Caius’ fearful and servile demeanor left Cornelius and the rest of the prisoners dumbstruck. The formidable and merciless warden of Azkaban now appeared like a mere servant.

“Oh my God! Who the hell is this young man? He actually made the warden bow before him.”

“Who knows? But he’s definitely someone with a formidable background!”

“I can’t believe our Shadow Gang managed to recruit such a formidable figure. It’s hard to tell if it’s a blessing or a curse.”

Everyone looked at Dustin differently. At first, they thought he was just another new prisoner. They taught him the rules, bragged, and even played the role of a boss. Who would have thought this seemingly ordinary young man had such a formidable presence?

Even the warden of Azkaban had to show him deference.

“I misjudged him!” Cornelius swallowed. He recalled how he had wanted Dustin to bow before Caius. But their roles were remarkably reversed instead.

“Oh, Sir Rhys, by the way, someone is waiting for you outside. Why don’t I escort you out? It’s dirty and smelly here. It certainly doesn’t befit your status,” Caius suddenly changed the subject. “Someone is waiting for me? Who?” Dustin was curious. It had to be someone extraordinary if they could help him out of Azkaban.

Caius kept him in the dark instead of giving a direct answer. “You’ll find out when you get out.” “Let’s go.” Dustin nodded. He had just taken two steps forward before stopping abruptly.

He looked back at Cornelius and the rest of the group. Then, he said, “These people are my friends. They’re not exactly bad people. Can you release them?”

## Chapter 757

“Of course! Since they are your friends, they must be righteous people!” Caius flattered Dustin.

Then, he waved his hand and ordered, “Release them!”

One after the other, the chains made of darksteel were unshackled. It seemed like a dream. Everyone was in disbelief.

They had thought they would spend their entire lives trapped in Azkaban. They never imagined that they would see the light of day again.

The prisoners felt extremely fortunate.

“Thank you very much, Mr. Roswell!” Cornelius and the rest of the group thanked him.

“You should be thanking Sir Rhys.” Caius played smart.

“Thank you very much, Sir Rhys!”

They bowed down profoundly. Tears of happiness welled up in their eyes. At that moment, Dustin was their savior.

“I’m a part of the Shadow Gang, after all. I can’t just leave all of you here to suffer. Let’s go out together.” With a gentle smile, Dustin confidently strode out of Azkaban.

They had only spent a short time together, but Dustin could tell they were people with good hearts.

They only killed those who deserved it.

For that reason, he decided to help them.

The cells in Azkaban were situated underground, so Dustin followed Caius. They stepped into the elevator.

It was already evening when they reached the surface. With the sun setting slowly, the sky was covered in hues of fiery red.

Dustin squinted and took a deep breath before stepping out from behind the iron gates.

He took only a few steps when a mesmerizing figure caught his eye.

The iconic silver hair, red attire, three-foot viridescent sword, and a naturally cold yet captivatingly beautiful face left Dustin stunned. Memories from his past flooded his mind.

“Who is that woman? She looks so charming!”

“Lower your voice. Can’t you see the badge on her shoulder? She’s a general!”

“No, she’s not a general. That’s the God of War badge!”

“What? A female God of War? Does such a person exist in Dragonmarsh?”

“Oh my God! Could that be the famous Scarlet Warrior?”

As word spread, the scene erupted into a commotion. The prisoners who had just walked out of Azkaban almost fell to their knees.

As Dragonmarsh’s only Goddess of War, her reputation had spread far and wide. She was an enemy of many on the battlefield and stood at the pinnacle of the world!

She was a remarkable woman who had almost all men at her feet. With such excellence, it was difficult to find someone worthy of her in the entire world.

“Logan!” Scarlet’s eyes lit up when she spotted Dustin.

In an instant, her previously cold and arrogant demeanor melted away. She eagerly rushed toward him.

To everyone’s surprise and disbelief, she threw herself into Dustin’s arm. She did it so strongly that Dustin took a few steps back.

“Logan, I finally found you!” Scarlet’s eyes were reddish as she clung tightly to Dustin.

She was afraid that he might disappear in the next second.

Ten years. She had been looking for him for ten years and had never thought of giving up. Today, by some stroke of luck, she finally met the person she had been yearning for all this time.

“Long time no see, kid.” Dustin reached out and ruffled her hair. His expression was filled with gentle affection.

“What?” Cornelius and the rest of the group stood, utterly frozen, as they took in their close interaction.

Who on earth was this guy to make Azkaban’s formidable warden bow down to him? He was also able to hold the esteemed Scarlet Warrior in a tight hug?

## Chapter 758

Their intimate behavior shocked everyone present.

It wasn’t just the recently released prisoners who were taken aback. Even two of Scarlet’s deputy generals, Georgia and Bridget, were left dumbfounded.

The Goddess of War they knew was decisive and ruthless. No matter who she was faced with, she always wore a cold and aloof expression. She was terrifying when angry. No one was able to stand in her way.

Usually, any man who dared to touch her would risk losing a few limbs. But, even though she was being patted on the head in public right now, she wasn’t furious. Instead, she was smiling in genuine joy.

If they hadn’t seen it with their own eyes, they would have never believed their general had a tender and gentle side to her. Was she still the fearsome and unapproachable Goddess of war they knew?

“Logan, have you been well these years?” Scarlet felt a multitude of emotions as she took in the familiar face before her.

They hadn’t seen each other in ten years. The once magnificent and peerless kirin has had his edges smoothed away.

He had lost his youthful arrogance, sharp gaze, and distinctive temperament. He now appeared profound and mature.

But no matter how he changed, he would always be the same old Logan to her. The most important person in her heart.

“I’m doing great. I now live a relaxed life without burden nor politics.” Dustin replied with a smile,

After ten years, the cry baby who once followed him everywhere had grown into a graceful and elegant woman. She had even become Dragonmarsh’s Goddess of War. A person everyone looked up to.

“Logan, why have you never contacted me? Even Adam knows about your whereabouts, but not me. You’re too much!” Scarlet’s gaze betrayed a hint of resentment.

“That can’t be. I asked Adam to contact you a while back. Hasn’t he said anything?”

When Dustin feigned surprise, Scarlet’s expression darkened. Her brow furrowed deeply. An icy, murderous gaze flickered in her eyes.

Even the three-foot viridescent sword she carried behind her back seemed to vibrate. It sent a cold chill down the spines of those around them.

“That damned Adam! How dare he get in the way. When I return to Oakvale, I will definitely break three of his limbs!” Scarlet’s expression was filled with fiery vengeance.

“He’s still your brother. Don’t go too harsh on him. Two limbs should be enough.” Dustin grinned, playfully enjoying the situation.

“Alright!” Scarlet nodded seriously. Sparing one limb for him to keep the next generation going

was already a kind act from her.

“Where are you living now, kid?” Dustin suddenly thought of something. He quickly changed the subject.

“I’m staying at Fallonge estate. Why?” Scarlet was surprised.

“Head back with your people first. I have something to deal with. I’ll see you tomorrow after I’m done,” Dustin said.

“Logan, you won’t suddenly disappear again, will you?” Scarlet was reluctant to leave. Ten years ago, he disappeared mysteriously and had been missing ever since. That incident had left her traumatized.

“Of course not,” Dustin replied with a smile. “Don’t worry. I’ll make sure to visit you tomorrow.”

“Okay then, I’ll head back first. Don’t forget your promise.” Scarlet waved. She took a few steps away before turning back to look at Dustin. She repeated this a couple of times before finally leaving.

As Dustin watched her ride away, the smile on his face slowly faded.

“Mr. Roswell, may I know who used Azkaban’s authority to send me inside?” Dustin suddenly asked.

Caius trembled from the shock. He shook his head repeatedly. “Sir Rhys, this has nothing to do with me. I swear, I don’t know anything about it!”

## Chapter 759

“There’s no need to be nervous. I know it has nothing to do with you, but your men have a hand in it” Dustin emphasized.

"I understand. I'll investigate it immediately. Please hold on!" Caius took action right away.

Soon after, he dragged the well-dressed, portly man before Dustin. The man was covered in bruises

"Sir Rhys, he's behind this incident. You can kill him or torture him in any way you wish. If you don't wish to get your hands dirty, I'll do it for you.

"Sir Rhys, don't kill me. It has nothing to do with me. Someone offered me money to detain you. Please spare my life!" The portly man panicked. He knelt on the floor, bowing down repeatedly. He bowed so hard that his head began to bleed from the impact.

"Who gave you the order?" Dustin questioned.

"The Killians... It was Gavin Killian!" the portly man confessed hastily.

"It really was him." Dustin narrowed his eyes. His suspicions had been confirmed.

"Mr. Roswell, please arrange a ride for me," Dustin requested.

"No problem. Where would you like to go, Sir Rhys?" Caius asked with his head lowered.

"Viridian Hotel," Dustin said.

"Right away!" Caius waved his hand as a signal, and a military jeep arrived immediately.

"By the way, Mr. Adler," Dustin suddenly looked back at the skinny old man. "If you have nowhere to go, seek out Nelson Horst from the Kirin Gang. He'll take care of your needs."

"Thank you, Sir Rhys!" Everyone bowed deeply upon hearing Dustin's words, expressing their respect for him.

Dustin nodded in acknowledgment. Without another word, he swiftly left in the car. Since Gavin had made a move against him, he naturally had to respond in kind.

Night fell quickly. A group of high-ranking officials was gathered inside the banquet hall of Viridian Hotel. They were immersed in the pleasures of drinking and conversation.

On the second floor, Gavin leaned against the railing with a wine glass in hand. He gazed down upon the guests passing by with an air of superiority.

A handsome and dignified man stood beside him. It was none other than Tyler Grant.

"Tyler, I've taken care of the task you entrusted to me. That Dustin brat won't be seeing the light of day ever again," Gavin said with a sly smile.

"Thanks, Gavin." Tyler nodded slightly and raised his glass, clinking it with Gavin's.

Having similar backgrounds and being of the same age, the two were considered colleagues. They developed a strong friendship over time.

"Tyler, dealing with that brat should have been a piece of cake, given your influence. Why bother going through so much trouble?" Gavin was perplexed.

“I could easily kill him if I wanted to. But that would be boring. Let’s keep him alive for a while and have some fun.” Tyler brought his glass to his lips and took a sip.

Although Dustin seemed insignificant, he could play a crucial role when needed. For example, he had a hold on Natasha.

“Forget about it. He’s not worth mentioning.” Gavin waved his hand dismissively and continued with a smirk, “Oh, by the way, I came across a remarkably beautiful lady recently. Once I get my hands on her, do you want in on the fun?”

“Oh? What kind of woman has caught your attention?” Tyler expressed his surprise.

“She’s from the Glenstead Nicholsons’. I guess you could consider her a young lady from a wealthy background.

As Gavin spoke, his eyes suddenly shifted toward the entrance. “There she is,” he said as a wicked smile played on his lips.

## Chapter 760

Dahlia was seen walking into the banquet hall slowly, dressed in a black evening gown.

She stood out among the crowd, looking beautiful with her tall stature and poise.

The moment she entered, she captured the attention of most people. There were looks of astonishment, delight, envy, and admiration. Some looks were even filled with desire.

“Dahlia, I shouldn’t have come with you. I put so much time and effort into my look, but everyone’s attention is on you. It’s like I don’t exist.” Julie looked upset. She expressed her frustration in a hushed tone.

Hoping to catch the attention of prominent officials at the party, she meticulously planned her makeover.

She also spent a fortune on her outfit. Her gown cost a hundred thousand dollars, while her jewelry was worth millions. Yet, she had become Dahlia’s accessory as she stood beside her, going unnoticed.

Julie wasn’t ugly, but Dahlia was just too pretty. Dahlia overshadowed all women. It seemed like only Natasha could rival her in the whole of Millsburg.

“Ms. Nicholson, you’re here.” Suddenly, the crowd dispersed. And Gavin, dressed in a white dapper suit, walked up to her with a smile.

“Mr. Killian.” Dahlia nodded slightly.

“Ms. Nicholson, your beauty is incomparable today,” Gavin flattered.

“Thank you, Mr. Killian.” Dahlia smiled politely.

“What about me, Mr. Killian? Aren’t I beautiful too?” Julie suddenly asked, showing off her figure.

“Of course you are. Both of you are.” Gavin smiled as he nodded.



Julie chuckled in response, acting shy. “Thank you, Mr. Killian.”

While they continued their conversation, a prideful man and a flirtatious woman walked through the doors. It was Julian Nicholson and his date.

“Hey, Mr. Killian!” When Julian saw Gavin, he led his date toward him.

He was about to give Gavin a compliment when he noticed Dahlia and swallowed his words. He had thought of sending a girl to Gavin for his pleasure, but it seemed like it was not the right time.

“Why are you here?” Julie asked, looking slightly upset.

“I’m here to attend Mr. Killian’s party, of course.” He then turned his attention to Dahlia and said, Oh, right, I forgot to mention. I saw Dustin caught by law enforcers today at the hospital’s entrance.”

“Caught?” Dahlia frowned. “What happened?”

“I heard he was charged with murder. He’s been sent to Azkaban,” Julian said with a smile.

“Azkaban? That can’t be!” Dahlia’s expression shifted upon hearing him. It was a well-known fact

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that Azkaban was no ordinary prison. It was the scariest prison with the tightest security in the whole of Balerno, holding the most sinister criminals. Once someone was sent in, they could never come out.

“You must have been mistaken. Why would Dustin be sent to Azkaban?” Julie was perplexed.

“I saw it with my own eyes. How could I have been mistaken?” Julian smiled ambiguously. “That brat has done so much wrong and has no respect for anyone. He finally got what he deserved.” “Could it be related to Hank’s death?”