Chapter 891

Dustin jumped to his feet when he heard what Florence said. "How did that happen?"

"You beast! How dare you ask me how that happened? It's all because of you, of course!" Florence shouted.

"After she met you the other night, Dahlia seemed to have lost her soul! She refused to eat or drink, and she cried endless nights! Then, this morning, she attempted suicide by jumping off the building!"

Dustin felt like he'd been struck by lightning. His mind went completely blank. Never in his wildest dreams had he ever thought that Dahlia would act so rashly!

How could she attempt suicide by jumping off a building without saying anything to anyone at all? Had she lost her mind?

"She... How is she now?" There was a tremble in Dustin's voice.

"She's still in a critical condition and doing horribly! Her life is in danger!
"And this is all because of you! You beast! You're the reason Dahlia threw herself off the building!
"I'm warning you, Rhys! If anything happens to Dahlia, I'll make you pay with your life!"
Florence swiftly ended the call after spewing threats at him.
Dustin sat there idly with his phone in his hand. When he finally snapped out of it, he dashed out the door instantly.
He got into his car and sped to the hospital within 30 minutes. He quickly found Dahlia's ward after asking around for a bit.
When he entered the room, he saw Dahlia lying unconscious on the bed. She was wrapped up in bandages and was unusually pale. She looked very weak.

Florence and several others stood by her bedside, looking helpless.
"How dare you show your face here, Rhys!" At the sight of Dustin, Florence's anger flared again.
"Look at her! Look what a state you've gotten Dahlia into! You heartless bastard! How did she fall for a scumbag like you?"
After screaming at him, she began punching and kicking at him to let out her anger.
"Dustin Rhys! I've always thought that you were an honest man. Who would have thought that you were such a jerk?" Julie began berating him, too.
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"Dahlia didn't hold onto your past mistakes and went out of her way to defend you. But you had the heart to hurt her so much that you drove her to despair.
"You even hurt her to the point that she would attempt suicide! You truly are a scumbag!"

Dustin couldn't be bothered to waste words on them. Pushing both of them aside, he quickly checked Dahlia's pulse. His expression darkened.
Dahlia's pulse was weak, and her breathing was so faint it felt like it could disappear at any
moment.
"Get the hell out of here, Rhys! Get your filthy hands off my daughter!" Florence roared, trying to push Dustin away.
But Dustin glared at her and said, "If you do not wish for anything bad on Dahlia, you better shut the hell up."
"You-!" Seeing Dustin's change in attitude, they were all shocked. None of them dared to approach him.
After he shouted at them, Dustin took out several silver needles and began treating Dahlia.

Her vital energy was weak, so he needed to use his true energy to supply and extend her life. Though it would cause side effects on him, it was the simplest and most effective method.

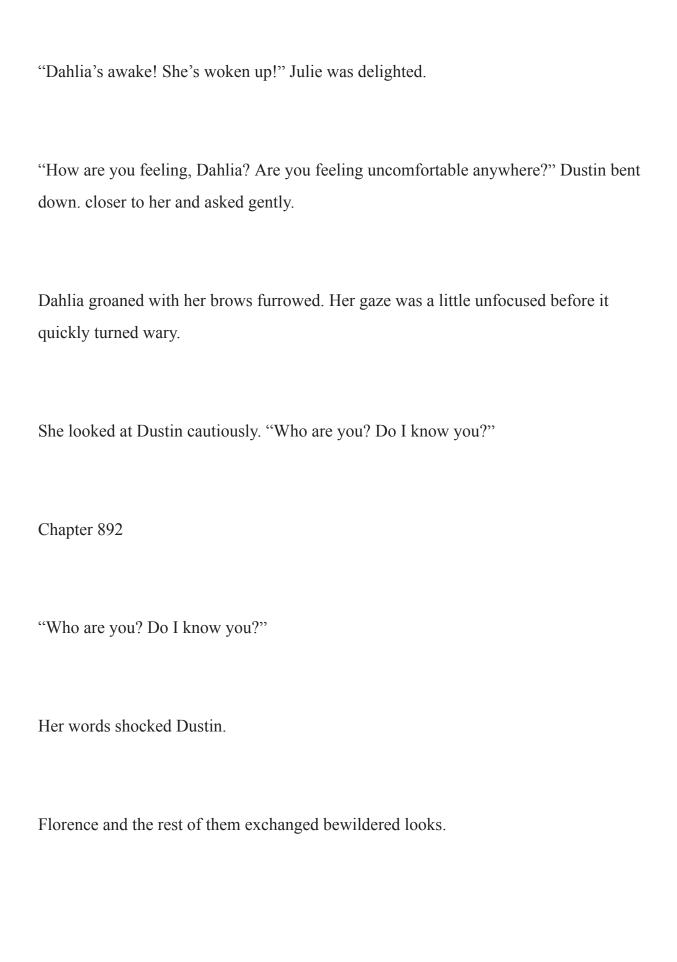
Dustin was soaked in sweat an hour later as he pulled out the silver needles. Black blood trickled out from his nose.

Treating Edith earlier had already consumed much of his true energy. Now that he had given. his all to save Dahlia, he had drained all his true energy.

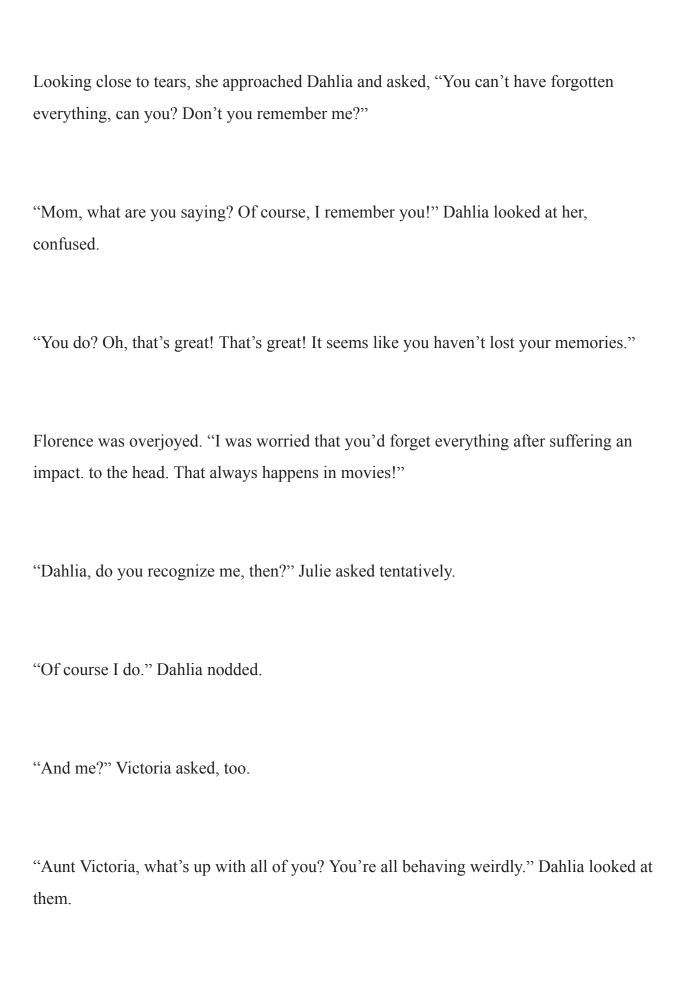
Hence, the toxin from Septemortis began acting up again. Fortunately, he was strong enough. to endure it for now.

"If anything happens to my daughter, Rhys, I'll make sure you pay for it!" Florence shouted- her glare was like a feral beast.

Just as she finished her words, Dahlia's eyelids twitched. Seconds later, her eyes slowly opened.









But it didn't look like she had hurt herself. It looked more like she had closed of	her
memories of Dustin.	

In a way, that was one of the body's defense mechanisms. When a person has experienced something too unbearable, the body would choose to forget about it.

That was a body's instinct and a way of coping. There was no treatment for that. Whether or not the patient regains their memory depends on themselves.

"Mom, who's this? Should I know him?" Dahlia looked at Florence.

"N-no." An idea struck Florence, and she quickly shook her head.

"He's an insurance agent. He barged in and insisted on promoting his insurance package. I can't seem to drive him away. How annoying!"

Then, she shooed Dustin out. "Hey! Why are you still standing here? Go on, get out. Don't be a nuisance here, or I'll call the cops!"

She eagerly wished for Dahlia to forget about Dustin so she could start afresh. With her daughter's looks and assets, it wouldn't be a stretch for her to marry into royalty.
"You don't remember me. I guess it's a good thing, too." Dustin forced a smile. He was unsure how to feel about this turn of events.
He and Dahlia had agreed to part on good terms. He had only rushed to the hospital because he had heard she was in a life—threatening condition.
Now that he saw that she was fine, he was at ease.
As for her selective amnesia, he thought it was quite a good thing for both of them. They no longer had to suffer and could live peacefully.
Chapter 893
"Take care, and don't do anything reckless anymore. We'll meet again in the future."

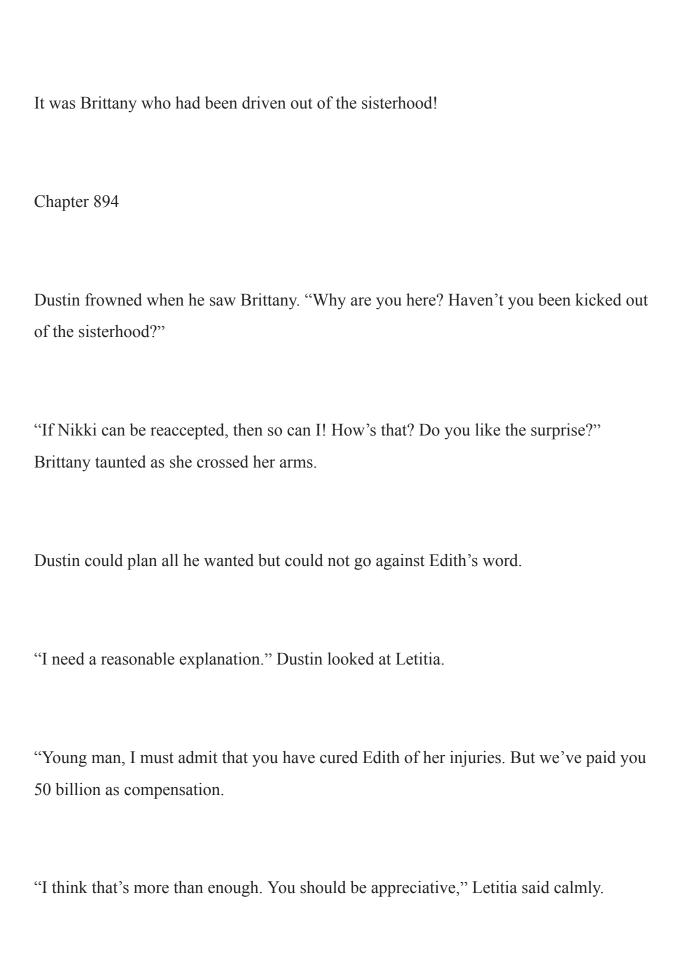
Dustin turned to leave after saying farewell. It seemed like things were fated to end between them. "Mom, that man was weird. Have I met him before?" Dahlia frowned as she watched Dustin leave. Somehow, he made her feel nostalgic. But she couldn't recall who he was.
"No, of course, you haven't met him before. He's just an insurance agent. Why would you be concerned about him?
"Here, lie down and have a good rest." Florence was overjoyed.
"That's right, Dahlia. You've just had a traffic accident and barely survived. Don't overthink things,
Julie chimed in.
"

To them, Dahlia forgetting about Dustin was a good thing.

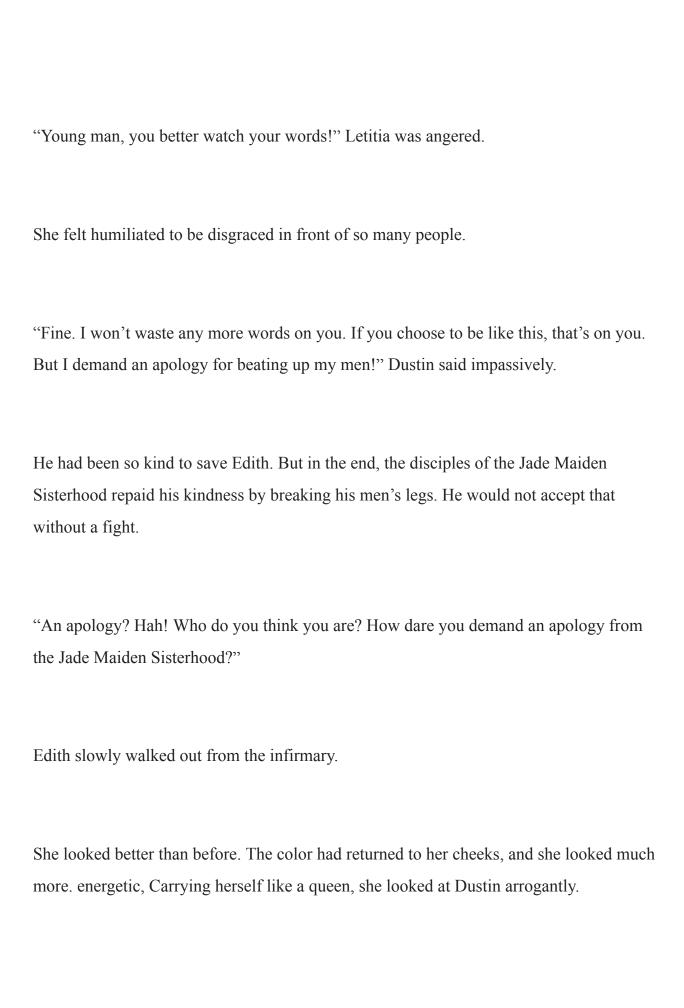
"Okay." Dahlia nodded. Though things seemed weird to her, she didn't give them further thought.
Dustin's emotions were a mess on his way back.
The current outcome was a relatively good ending for both of them. But somehow, Dustin couldn't find it within him to feel happy.
Maybe he still had some lingering feelings for Dahlia. But he was sure that it would fade away with time.
That evening, when Dustin arrived at Zephyr Lodge, a flustered Cornelius met him at the door.
"Sir Rhys! You've come back at the right time! Those Jade Maiden Sisterhood disciples are giving us trouble again!"
Cornelius quickly rushed up to Dustin.

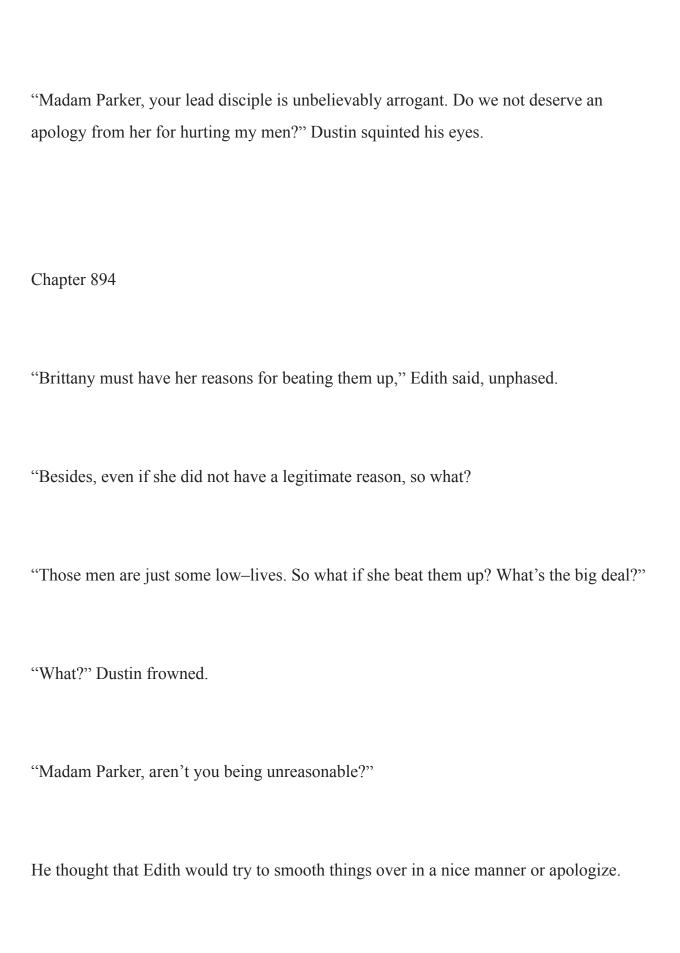




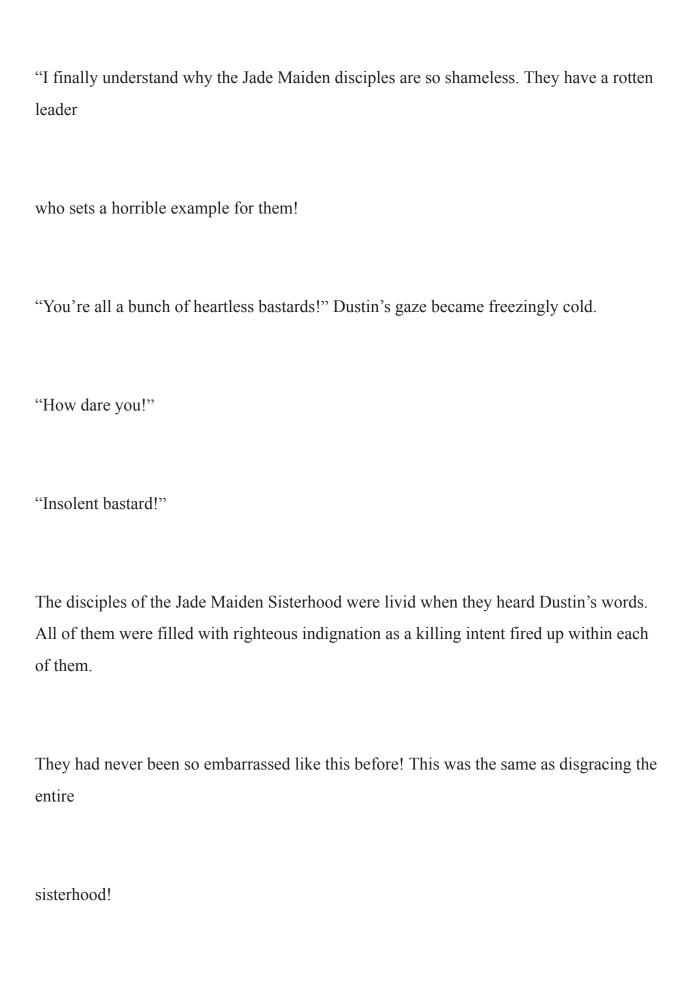


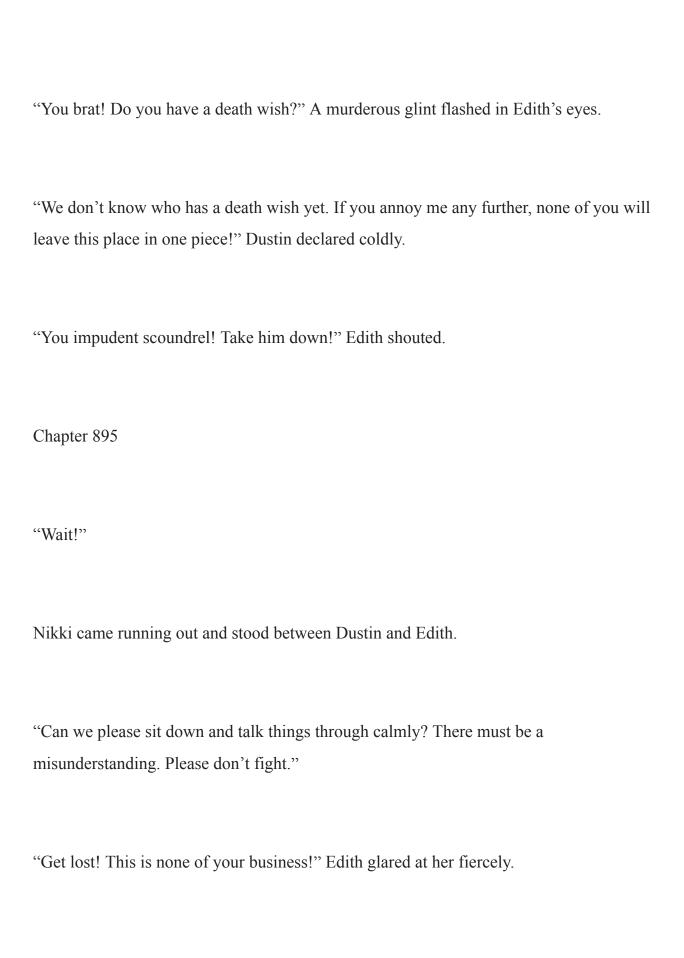
She looked poised and showed no signs of remorse
"Money is one thing, but this is an entirely different matter. Since you promised me, then you should have kept it.
"The Jade Maiden Sisterhood is a decent guild. Are you going back on your word?" Dustin asked frostily.
"So what if we go back on our word? You have no place meddling in affairs of the sisterhood!" Brittany huffed.
"That's right! We will do as we please. It has nothing to do with you," the sisterhood disciples clamored.
They appeared so overbearing and had completely no respect for Dustin.
"I never expected the Jade Maiden Sisterhood to be like this. Inconsistent, no credibility, and shameless!" Dustin mocked.

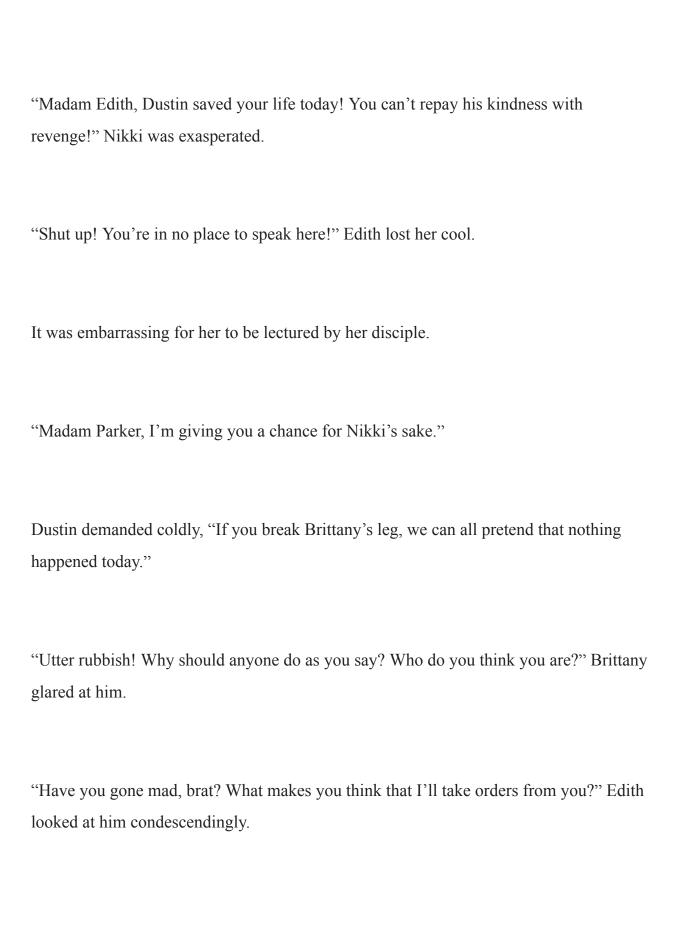




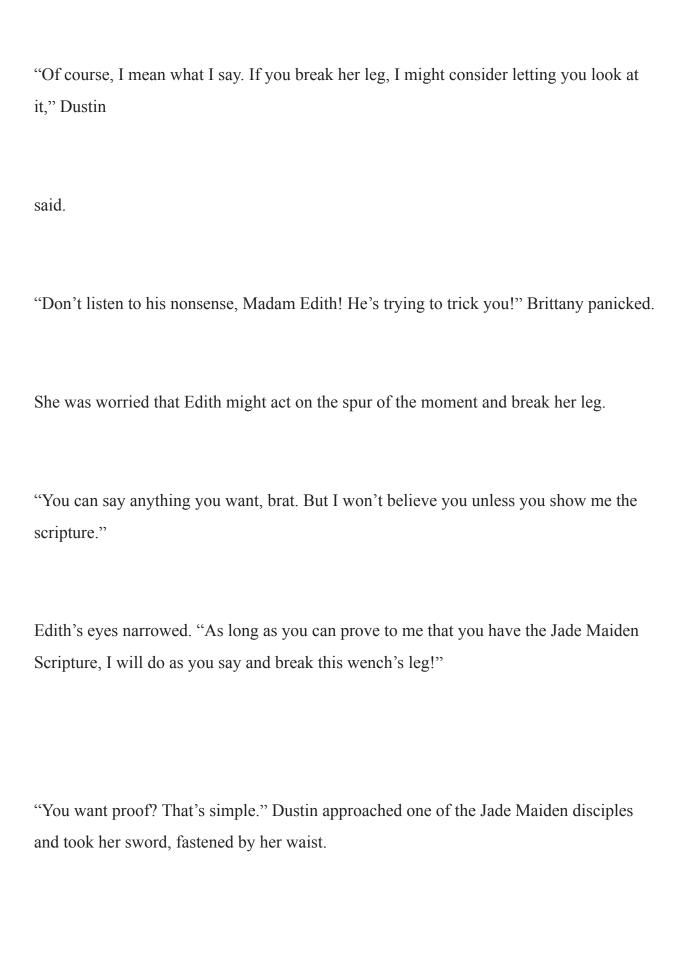
But not only did she not yield, she even continued her arrogant and self–righteous attitude. She
even went so far as to pin the blame on the victims!
"Unreasonable?" Edith huffed.
"What I say goes! We have been merciful to have just beaten them up. You won't be able to do
anything if we'd killed them all!"
"That's right! It's their honor to have been beaten up by me! Even if I'd killed them, they would have deserved it!" Brittany lifted her chin proudly.
Edith was unreasonable, while Brittany was arrogant. They were made for each other.







"Why?" Dustin stepped forward before confidently saying, "Because I have the original copy of the Jade Maiden Scripture! Is that enough?"
"The Jade Maiden Scripture?"
The crowd was in an uproar when they heard that. They all gaped with greed in their eyes.
The Jade Maiden Scripture was the treasure of their guild. Anyone who could master the moves in the Jade Maiden Scripture could advance at an alarming speed.
"Hey, brat! Is that true?" Edith's eyes widened, both in anticipation and in doubt.
The Jade Maiden Scripture she had previously gotten her hands on wasn't complete, as only half of it existed. So, she ended up going to extremes when practicing the moves.
She desperately needed the other half of the scripture to complete her training and ultimately reach the level of grandmaster.



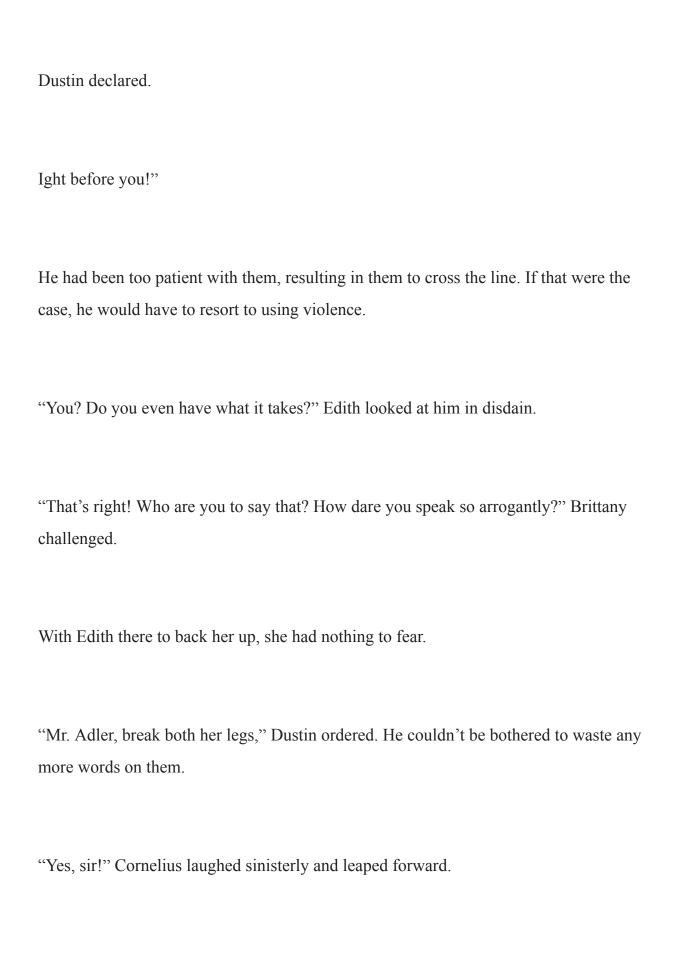
The sword was unsheathed, and Dustin grabbed at it. Then, he performed a set of sword techniques.
His moves were agile and graceful. The swordplay was fancy but lethal simultaneously.
Those who watched were impressed and shocked by it.
"Do you recognize it yet?"
After demonstrating the swordplay routine, he threw the sword into the air. It landed accurately into its sheath.
"It's the Jade Maiden sword technique! It really is!"
Edith's eyes lit up, and her breathing quickened.
The Jade Maiden sword technique was the ultimate move in the scripture. She had had the chance to see her teacher perform it once.

It was profound and unparalleled.
She had never thought that she'd be able to see it again at such a place. It proved that Dustin really had the Jade Maiden Scripture.
"Well, I see that you've recognized it. That's great then," Dustin said frostily.
"Now, I want you to break her leg personally!"
Brittany paled at his words.
Chapter 896
For a moment, all eyes were on Brittany.
The Jade Maiden Scripture was important to the Jade Maiden Sisterhood.
But Dustin had made his condition known.



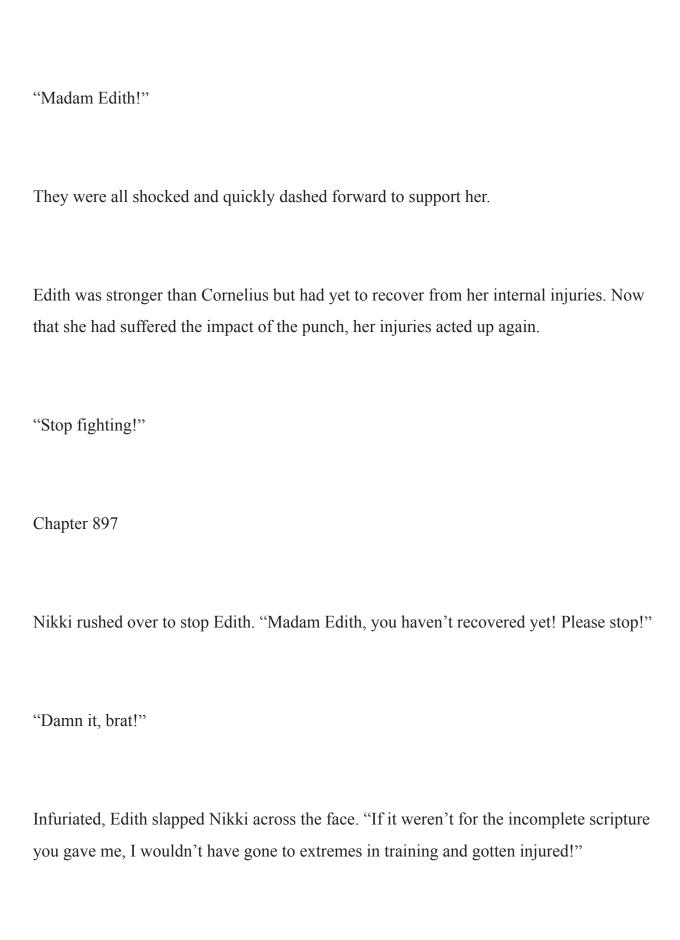
"If you do, I will forgive you for your rudeness earlier. Otherwise, do not be surprised if I attack you!
Dustin was so angered that he failed to hold back a laugh.
She had readily agreed, but she backed out on her word in the blink of an eye. She even dared to boss him around.
That was a straight-up threat! She was shameless and proudly so.
"I must admit, I've underestimated how shameless you can be. You're on an entirely different level of shamelessness." Dustin chuckled as he shook his head.
He had met his fair share of shameless people but never one as shameless as Edith.
"You insolent bastard! How dare you insult Madam Edith! You've got a lot of nerve!"
"How dare you disrespect Madam Edith! You must have a death wish!"

The disciples of the Jade Maiden Sisterhood roared angrily. Some even took out their sword, ready to attack.
"You bastard' Do you have any idea what you've just said?" Edith looked at him with hatred in her
eyes
If it had not been for the Jade Maiden Scripture, she would have already killed him for what he'd just said.
"You were the one whose words cannot be trusted! Why do you care what I say since you're already shameless?" Dustin mocked.
"You bastard! Do not test my patience! Give me the Jade Maiden Scripture, and I might spare you this once!" Edith gradually lost her cool.

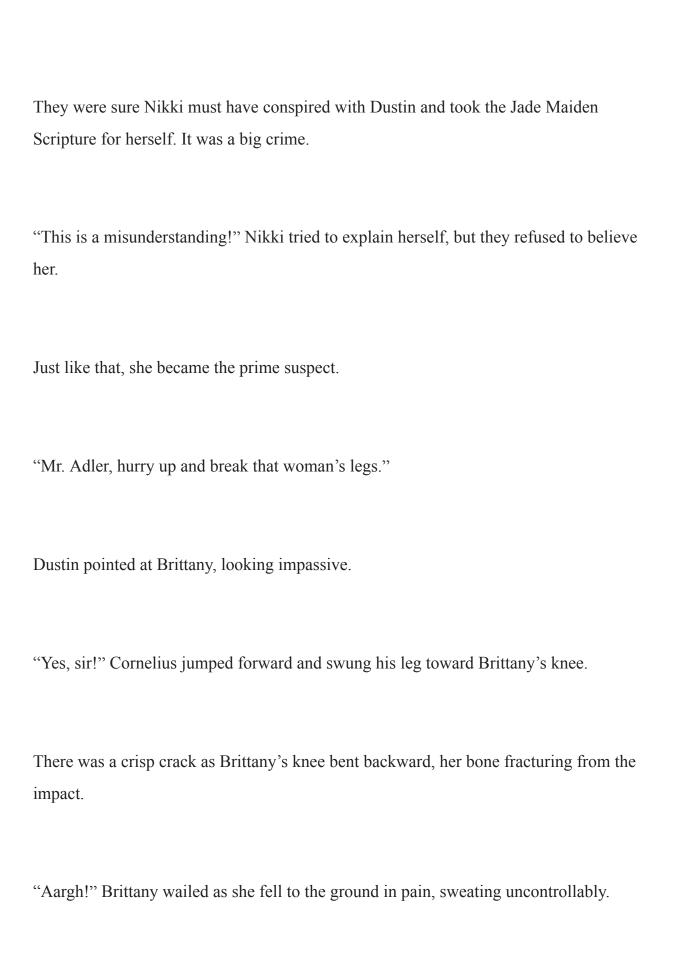


He couldn't hold back any longer. Those wicked wenches had repaid their kindness with ingratitude.
They created many problems for them. They even threatened Dustin and were ready to take what didn't belong to them!
He could not put up with them any longer.
"You're asking for trouble!" Edith's gaze turned cold when she saw Cornelius about to attack. She dashed forward and aimed to punch him
For a moment, a fierce wind rose. Sand and dust were flying all over.
"Just the right timing!" Cornelius did not back off and sent a punch aimed straight at Edith.
Both fists collided.
With a loud bang, they were both sent flying in opposite directions.

Cornelius stumbled more than ten steps back. His heart raced, and his arm went numb
But Edith was sent three steps back. Her face paled.
But in comparison to Cornelius, it seemed like Edith was the stronger one.
"All hail, Madam Edith!"
"You're amazing, Madam Edith!"
The Jade Maiden Sisterhood disciples were overjoyed.
"Hahaha! How dare you challenge Madam Edith, you old thing? You overestimate yourself!" Brittany laughed meanly.
But the moment her voice died down, Edith spat a mouthful of blood and nearly collapsed.





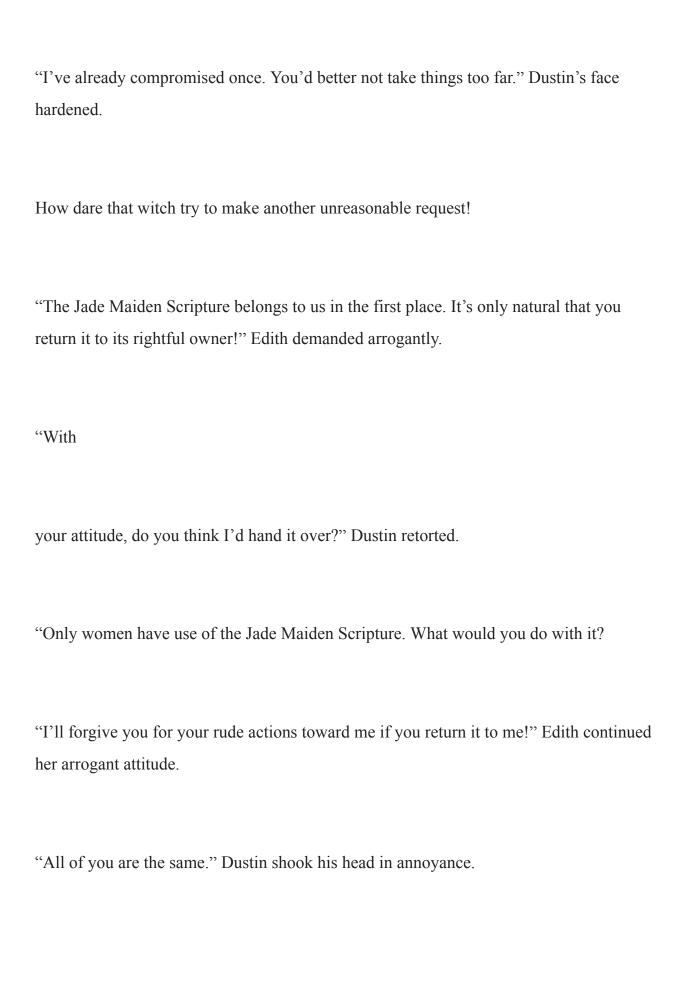


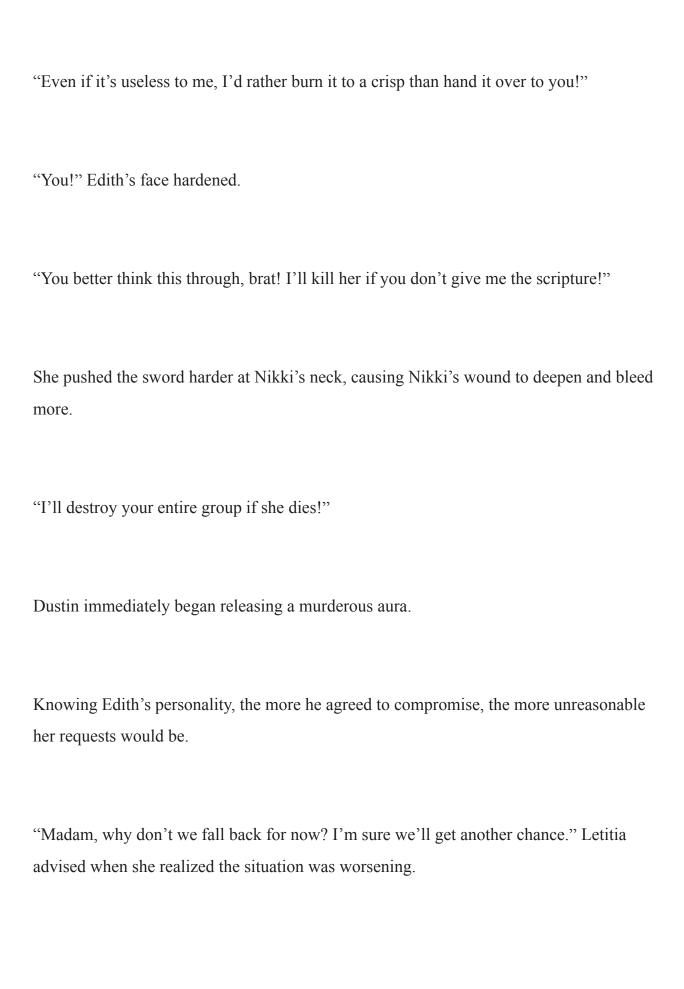


"Madam Parker, you'd kill your most faithful disciple?" Dustin narrowed his eyes.
"I've already kicked her out! She's nothing to me now!" Edith retorted, lifting her sword.
The blade broke Nikki's skin, causing blood to trickle out of the wound
"Why? What did I do wrong. Madam Edith? Why would you do this to me?" Nikki sobbed
She had remained loyal to Jade Maiden Sisterhood this entire time. She never imagined she would end up threatened by Edith
"Shut up Edith shouted
"Who the hell do you think you are? You're nothing compared to Brittany!"
"So, you're going to kill me because of Brittany?" Nikki's voice trembled in shock

"Sacrificing you is nothing if it means saving Brittany. You're just a pawn to me anyway" Edith snapped.
Nikki's legs went weak. She collapsed onto the ground with a pale face, utterly disappointed.
She never imagined that Edith would be ruthless enough to sacrifice her
Did her loyalty mean nothing to Edith?
Chapter 898
"I know the two of you are working together. If you don't want her to be killed, you better release Brittany!" Edith threatened, holding her sword at Nikki's neck.
She would have never resorted to such tactics if she hadn't been injured.
"Why? Why?" Nikki mumbled as she sat on the ground, tears dripping down her cheeks.

Dustin frowned and eventually nodded. "Fine, release Nikki, and I'll let go of your disciple."
He gestured for Cornelius to step back.
"Take Brittany away first." Edith signaled.
The Jade Maiden sisterhood disciples hurriedly dragged Brittany away.
Letitia remained by Edith's side to keep an eye on Cornelius in case he decided to do anything.
"Brat, I demand you to hand me the Jade Maiden Scripture!"
Although Brittany had been released, Edith did not lower her sword. Instead, she began to shout out her requests.





"You're still hurt, so you shouldn't be fighting. There's a chance we might lose if you fight now."

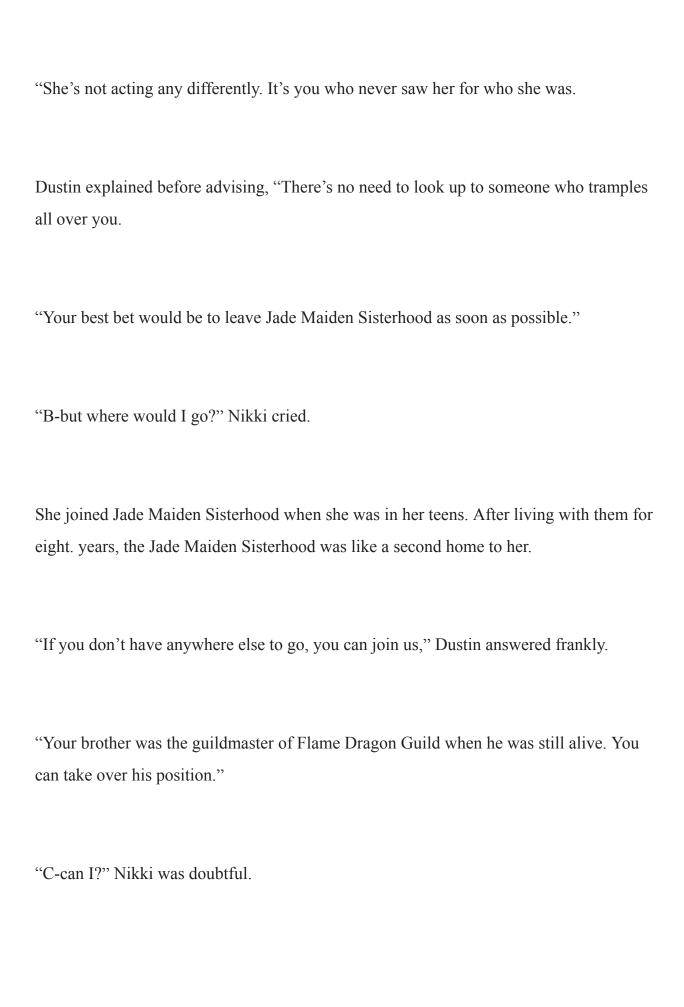
Kirin Gang had many skilled disciples and members, especially Cornelius. Both sides would suffer heavily if a fight were to break out.

"What?" Edith frowned. She looked around and saw more Kirin Gang members surrounding them.

She hesitated and decided it was best to retreat since fighting wouldn't work in her favor today. "I'll let you off the hook for today! You better hand over the scripture within the next three days or be prepared to face the consequences!" Edith spat before jumping over the wall with Letitia and disappearing.

Instead of going after them, Dustin walked over to Nikki's side and crouched down. "Are you still going to be loyal to someone like her?"

"I just don't get it. Why is she acting like this? Am I not good enough?" Nikki knelt on the ground, devastated.



"Of course." Dustin nodded.
"You're talented and more than capable of leading the guild. I'll also write the Jade Maiden Scripture as a gift to celebrate your promotion."
For female martial artists, the Jade Maiden Scripture was a valuable martial arts asset to them
Mastering the technique in the scripture would make it possible for them to reach the level of grandmaster.
"T-thank you" Nikki sobbed gratefully.