An understated Dominance – Dahlia and Dustin Chapter 1441

At this moment, inside a driving Maserati.

Isabela sat in the back seat, poured herself a glass of red wine, and drank it in one gulp.

Her originally pretty face was filled with resentment.

"Damn the Thompson family siblings! They kicked us out of the house? I must make them pay the price!" Isabela said indignantly.

"Isabela, be safe and don't be impatient, the Thompson family is not easy to deal with, we shouldn't tear ourselves apart now," Owen Stratford advised.

"Hmph! We are both of the eight great families, and the two of us combined, are we still afraid that the mere Thompson family will fail?" Isabela looked dissatisfied.

"It's not that I'm afraid, but that it's unnecessary." Owen Stratford shook his head.

The combined strength of the Torby and Stratford families is naturally stronger than the Thompson family, but if there is a real confrontation, both sides will suffer in the end.

"I think it's necessary!"

Isabela glared: "People compete for a breath, and Buddhas compete for a stick of incense. Now that we have the rejuvenation ointment in hand, we can take this opportunity to severely suppress the Thompson family!"

"The rejuvenation ointment can indeed cause a certain impact on the Thompson family, but it can't hurt the bones."

Owen Stratford said thoughtfully: "Actually, according to the normal plan, we should cooperate with the Thompson family first, and then when the time is right, we can then take the initiative to seize the Thompson family's market. This is a good strategy."

If it wasn't for the people in front of them to make their own decisions and keep the profit sharing to a minimum, how could the Thompson family be so shameless?

"Why, are you blaming me?" Isabela frowned.

"No, no, how could I blame you?"

Owen Stratford quickly apologized and said with a smile: "The main reason is that Helen Thompson and her brother don't know how to praise each other. We are extremely kind by giving up 10% of the profits. It's better for them not to appreciate it, but they actually said rude words. It's really shameless." Face!"

"Hmph! You can talk!" Isabela's expression softened.

"Isabela, then again, I just saw that Samuel Thompson seemed to be very confident. Could it be that they already have a countermeasure?" Owen Stratford said suddenly.

"The Thompson's Golden Sore Medicine is just rubbish compared to our rejuvenation ointment. How do they deal with it?" Isabela sneered.

After finishing speaking, she was taken aback for a moment, as if thinking of something, her eyebrows frowned slightly: "Wait...we seem to have overlooked someone."

"You mean... Dustin?" Owen Stratford quickly realized.

"That's right." Isabela nodded seriously: "I have been so busy these two days that I forgot about him. We have the formula for rejuvenation ointment, and Dustin also has it. If his formula falls into the hands of the Thompson family, then our advantage will be There will be nothing left!"

"Sure enough, this kid is a ticking time bomb." Owen Stratford narrowed his eyes.

"Didn't I ask you to ask an expert to deal with it before? How is the matter going?" Isabela asked.

"It's already on the way, and it's estimated to arrive tonight." Owen Stratford said.

"Very good, get Dustin done as soon as possible, so as not to have long nights and dreams." A cold light flashed in Isabela's eyes.

"Understood! This time, I don't want him to escape!" Owen Stratford's fists were slowly clenched.

In fact, it is very simple to kill Dustin, just find a stronger killer.

However, the family's consideration is to capture them alive, try to force out some useful things, squeeze out the value, and then destroy them.

In this regard, the masters of the mystical order are the best choice.

. . .

South City District, in a villa.

Lorenzo lay unconscious on the bed, his face was pale and skinny.

The breath became extremely weak, like a candle in the wind, which would go out at any moment.

Standing by the bed, Dustin continued to instill Lorenzo's profound internal energy while administering needles.

Not long ago, Lorenzo's condition suddenly deteriorated, and he stepped into hell with one foot.

So Dustin found out in time, immediately rescued him, and forced his life to continue with his mighty true energy, and finally pulled Lorenzo back from the gate of hell.

"call....."

After burning the incense, Dustin took a long breath and finally stabilized his condition.

It's just that at this moment, he is already sweating profusely and exhausted a lot.

"Dustin, how are you? Is Mr. Lorenzo okay?"

It wasn't until Dustin stopped that Dr. Elijah, who was standing behind him, finally spoke.

He had been watching, but unfortunately he could not help much.

It's hard for a clever woman to cook without rice. Even if he has superb medical skills, if he doesn't have the corresponding medicine, he still can't cure the disease.

"Uncle Lorenzo is stable for the time being, but I don't know how long this situation can last. We must find the medicinal materials as soon as possible and refine the Bone-Cleansing Pill. Only in this way can we completely cure Uncle Lorenzo." Dustin looked solemn.

Using true energy to prolong life can only treat the symptoms, not the root cause.

And as time goes by, Lorenzo's condition will become worse and worse.

If this continues, there will only be a dead end.

"It's all my fault for being useless. So far I haven't found out the whereabouts of the other two elixir plants." Dr. Elijah looked guilty.

He is well-known in the medical field. He thought that through his contacts, he would be able to quickly find the three elixir, but he was greatly disappointed.

"Divine doctor Elijah, don't blame yourself. The best elixir is hard to come by. We can only do our best and obey the destiny." Dustin sighed softly.

"I hope Mr. Lorenzo will be blessed and recover soon." Dr. Elijah clasped his hands together and murmured to himself.

"Knock knock knock..."

At this time, a slight knock on the door suddenly sounded.

Dustin turned around and opened the door, only to see Maximus Kane standing outside.

"What's the matter?" Dustin asked

"Mr. Rhys, someone is looking for you outside." Maximus Kane replied.

"Oh? Who is it?" Dustin raised his eyebrows slightly.

"I don't know, but it looks very attractive." Maximus Kane said.

"Let's go out and take a look."

Dustin didn't say much, and walked out of the villa after saying hello.

At this moment, outside the villa.

A black Land Rover was parked at the gate.

A burly young man with a resolute face, with his arms folded and his back leaning against the car door, put on a cold look.

This person is clearly Ian Bryant.

"Boy! Are you finally willing to come out? I thought you were going to be a shrinking turtle!"

Seeing Dustin go out, Ian Bryant snorted through his nostrils, looking very dissatisfied.

"What are you doing here?" Dustin was a little surprised.

"What? Did you forget so quickly about the fight three days ago?" Ian Bryant squinted his eyes.

"Appointment? Oh... I remembered, there is such a thing."

Dustin nodded and looked up and down: "What's the matter? Could it be that the Bryant family still sent you to play?"

"Hmph! Of course it's not me. The person fighting you today is my third brother!" Ian Bryant looked proud.

"Is your third brother very powerful?" Dustin asked smoothly.

"More than powerful? To tell you the truth! The three of me are recognized martial arts geniuses. A few years ago, we joined the Balermo Martial Alliance and became the core disciples of the Law Enforcement Hall. Our cultivation base is earth-shattering. To deal with a small character like you is completely useless." Killing indiscriminately!" Ian Bryant sneered.

"Okay, okay, stop talking nonsense, get in the car, finish your work early, I still have a lot to do."

Dustin was too lazy to say anything, opened the car door and sat in very calmly.

This move made Ian Bryant a little stunned.

Is this kid really not afraid of death?

"What are you doing standing still? Get in the car quickly!" Dustin urged.

"Hmph! Don't regret it!" Ian Bryant gritted his teeth.

Get in the car, step on the accelerator, and drive away.

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Score 10