

An understated Dominance – Dahlia and Dustin Chapter 1533

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Been robbed?”

Hearing this, everyone looked at each other in blank amazement.

Who is so bold as to dare to steal things from Montgomery Palace? Does he want to die?

“Everyone, I’m really sorry. The lost things are very important to me, so I can only offend you.”

Mark Montgomery first cupped his fists at the people in the lounge, and then said: “Next, I will search with hounds. Please don’t move around, so as not to cause unnecessary misunderstandings.”

After speaking, he made a gesture and ordered his subordinates to seal all the entrances and exits.

Then two more well-trained hounds came and began to check one by one.

Although this behavior was a bit excessive, due to Mark Montgomery’s status, the guests present did not dare to say anything.

You can only choose to cooperate honestly.

“Search carefully for me. Don’t miss every corner!” Mark Montgomery said in a deep voice.

When he had just rested, he went back to the room, only to find that his personal belongings, the golden marrow jade, were missing.

This treasure is extremely rare and can absorb spiritual energy and increase his cultivation speed.

He used to carry it with him, but when he changed clothes today, he left the things in the room.

He didn't expect someone to be so bold as to sneak into his room and steal something. It was so unreasonable!

The guards led the hounds, searched everywhere, and kept wandering among the crowd.

The aura of Mark Montgomery remains on the golden marrow jade. If a thief carries it with him, he will be found out soon.

After searching for a long time, the hound returned to its position and found nothing.

"My lord, we have already searched and there is nothing suspicious here," the guard reported.

"Search again." Mark Montgomery was a little unwilling.

"yes!"

The guards did not dare to hesitate, and led the hounds to search around again, but still could not find the golden marrow jade.

This result made Mark Montgomery very dissatisfied.

We have searched all the places that should be searched, but this is the most suspicious place. If the thief is not hiding here, where will he hide it?

At this time, Mark Montgomery glanced around, suddenly fixed on Dustin, and said coldly: "Dustin, right? Please cooperate, I want to search you."

"search?"

Hearing this, Dustin raised his eyebrows slightly: "Lord God of War, I have been staying here and have never been anywhere. You don't suspect that I am a thief, do you?"

“The pure will self-clean. If you didn’t steal, there’s no need to worry. I’m just doing a routine check, just in case.” Mark Montgomery said with a straight face.

His intuition told him that there was something wrong with the kid in front of him.

“Lord God of War, isn’t it a bit inappropriate for you to search me instead of others?” Dustin narrowed his eyes.

“Not only are we searching for you, but also for the person next to you.” Mark Montgomery pointed at Abigail.

“Why? You just search as you say. What do you think we are?” Abigail was very dissatisfied.

“If you have a clear conscience, why are you afraid of being searched?” Mark Montgomery said solemnly.

“Should you be searched if you have a clear conscience? What kind of gangster logic is this?” Abigail argued.

“Stop talking nonsense! If you want to search, sir, you can’t refuse!” A guard sternly shouted.

“Be bold!”

Dahlia became angry, raised her hand and slapped the guard on the face, and shouted: “Everyone here is a distinguished guest of Montgomery Palace, how can I tolerate a little guard like you being so arrogant here!”

“you.....”

The guard gritted his teeth, seeing that Mark Montgomery didn’t respond, he finally endured it.

“Dahlia, what I lost is very important. I can’t let go of any doubts. Please cooperate with me.”

Although Mark Montgomery was upset in his heart, he remained calm on the surface.

“Brother, something has been lost. You should catch the thief instead of offending the distinguished guests of Montgomery Palace. If this matter reaches the ears of your foster father, you may not be able to explain it.” Dahlia was neither humble nor overbearing.

“What? So you’re starting to use my adoptive father to oppress me?” Mark Montgomery’s eyes were a little unfriendly.

“Today is the birthday party of my adoptive father, so it’s best not to cause extra problems. I hope that my adoptive brother will put the overall situation first.” Dahlia lowered her head slightly.