

## Chapter 1068 An Understated Dominance

### Chapter 1068 An Understated Dominance

#### Chapter 1068

“Cherusia?” Dustin perked up as soon as the word came out of Samuel’s mouth.

His voice raised a little as he asked, “Where is it?”

After waiting anxiously for so long, he finally had a lead.

This was the only missing herb. Once Dustin got his hands on Cherusia, he could refine the nine- fold Longevitum.

“To be honest, the Cherusia is at the Murray residence.”

Samuel explained, “The day after tomorrow is Christopher’s birthday. Someone gave him the Cherusia as a birthday present.

“Mr. Rhys, whether you can get your hands on it depends on your abilities.”

“Okay, if the information is accurate, I’ll pay you appropriately.” Dustin was excited.

He finally had a lead on where the Cherusia was. No matter how much it cost, Dustin was determined to get it.

“There’s no need for a reward. Let’s go with what we agreed on previously. You owe me a favor now, Mr. Rhys.

“So, if I encounter any trouble in the future, I hope you’ll help me.”

“As long as it doesn’t go against my principles, I’d happily help!” Dustin agreed without hesitation,

“Haha! You’re indeed a kind-hearted person, Mr. Rhys. I wish you good luck!”

After a brief exchange, the call ended.

Dustin rose to his feet and was ready to leave. "Kid, I've some matters to attend to. You should return to Fallon's estate first. I'll go find you another day."

"Are you in trouble, Logan? Do you need any help?" Scarlet asked curiously

"It's okay. I can handle it. Be a good girl now and head back first," Dustin said while gently patting her head.

Then he waved goodbye to Scarlet.

After leaving Roseate Restaurant, Dustin prepared an expensive gift first. Then, he rushed to the Murray residence.

Christopher was a veteran general. Even though he had retired, he still held a high status.

Christopher's status within the military was no less than that of Paul in the martial arts world.

Both of them had disciples all over the world. People highly respected them, and they were influential figures.

In fact, Dustin and Christopher had crossed paths ten years ago. Moreover, they were close.

As a junior, Dustin had always thought of visiting Christopher. This was the perfect opportunity.

Other than to celebrate Christopher's birthday, Dustin was there for the Cherusia.

Although his visit might seem sudden, Dustin could not be bothered with it.

The Cherusia was too important to him. Even if that meant he had to beg for it shamelessly, he

was willing to do so.

Half an hour later, Dustin arrived at the Murray residence.

Towering walls surrounded the residence surrounded the residence. Because of the walls, it

exuded an aura of authority and solemnness.

Dustin stood in front of the big, red gates with two majestic lion statues by its side.

Two groups of fully armed soldiers stood on each side. Every one of them stood tall and straight;

their gazes were fierce.

Dustin approached the soldiers and asked the leader, "Could you please inform General Murray

that I'd like to visit him?"

"Do you have a visiting card?" the soldier asked.

Dustin shook his head. "I came in a hurry. So, I had no time to prepare it."

"I'm afraid I can't let you in if you don't have one," the soldier rejected without hesitation.

However, Dustin refused to give up. He persisted, "Can't you make an exception?"

"That's the protocol. Visitors must first provide their visiting card to indicate their identity.

"You can only visit the general after we verify your identity."

Christopher was an esteemed figure, after all. Every day, many people visited him.

If everyone were allowed to visit him, wouldn't he be overwhelmed?

"Dustin, is that you?" Suddenly, several black cars pulled up at the entrance.

When the car door opened, Sheila was the first to get out. Behind her were a few young men and

women. It was Evan, Vivian, and some others.

Dustin had met Evan and Vivian before, so he recognized them.

Sheila **ran** up to Dustin, looking **surprised**.

“Dustin, why **are you** here?” she asked.