

An understated Dominance – Dahlia and Dustin Chapter 1081

An understated Dominance – Dahlia and Dustin Chapter 1081

Chapter 1081: Confrontation with Max

“Thank you for your offer, Miss Dahlia, but I’ll pass,” Dustin said, shaking his head, declining to take the business card.

“Hmm?”

Dahlia raised an eyebrow, somewhat surprised. “Are you sure you don’t want to consider it?”

It was rare for someone to reject her, and especially so decisively, without any hesitation.

“No, I’ve decided. Selling insurance suits me just fine, and I’m not used to working in a big company,” Dustin politely declined again.

“Hey! Do you know how many people would give anything for an opportunity like this, just to get into my sister Dahlia’s company? This is your chance, and you’re rejecting it so casually!” Victoria arrogantly remarked.

As the adopted daughter of Lord Montgomery, even the aristocrats in Stonia would show her respect. An insurance salesman like Dustin had no right to refuse her.

“Opportunity knocks only once, and you’ve missed your chance for a meteoric rise,” Chase sneered, looking at him as if he were an idiot.

When the goddess herself extends an invitation, and you turn it down, it’s simply foolish.

“Alright, alright, let’s not talk about this anymore. I’m hungry. Let’s go back and have something to eat,” Shiela intervened, trying to change the subject.

Dustin wasn’t swayed by her beauty, and she was relieved.

Although she was very pretty, in the presence of someone like Dahlia, she had no advantage at all and would even be overshadowed.

She was quite satisfied with the current outcome.

After leaving the racetrack, the group returned to the Murray residence. However, as soon as they entered the main gate, a middle-aged man blocked their way.

This man was tall and imposing, and just standing there, he exuded a strong aura.

He was Max Murray, the current head of the Murray family.

“Uncle?” Shiela’s smile froze when she saw the man.

She had always been somewhat afraid of this stern uncle of hers.

“Where were you all just now?” Max asked sternly, his hands behind his back.

“We went to the racetrack for a while. Why?” Shiela replied.

“So, it was your actions that led to Morgan being injured by a horse?” Max questioned.

“That was just an accident. It had nothing to do with us,” Shiela quickly explained.

“An accident?”

Max snorted, “Black Dragon is well-trained. How could it suddenly turn on its master? I suspect you had a hand in this!”

“Uncle, we really didn’t do anything. It was Morgan’s own issue,” Shiela tried to clarify.

“Shut up!”

Max glared at her and said, “As the head of the family, I say you’re guilty, so you are! You dared to harm my daughter in secret? You’re truly heinous!”

“Guards! Arrest all of them for me!”

“Anyone who dares to resist will be shot on the spot!”

With his command, a large number of armed soldiers rushed out from both sides and quickly surrounded the group.

The atmosphere immediately became tense.

Chapter 1082: Fierce Confrontation

“Uncle! Please don’t act recklessly! They are all my friends!” Shiela exclaimed, startled, raising her hands to shield her friends.

“Hmph! A bunch of dubious characters; just looking at them, I can tell they’re up to no good. Step aside!” Max snapped.

“I won’t let you! They’re all innocent! You can’t harm them!” Shiela argued passionately.

“Lord Max, we didn’t do anything wrong; this is all a misunderstanding!” Vivian quickly explained.

“Yeah, yeah! It was just an accident that Morgan got injured, and it had nothing to do with us!” the others chimed in, sounding panicked.

With Max in power and his reputation for decisiveness, if they fell into his hands, it wouldn’t end well. Even if they didn’t die, they’d likely suffer greatly.

“Still trying to talk your way out of this? If it weren’t for your tampering, how could Black Dragon suddenly go berserk? Do you take me for a fool?” Max said sternly.

Based on the information he had received, there were two suspicious points in this incident. First, Black Dragon was a well-trained warhorse; how could it lose to a small horse? Second, Black Dragon had never behaved aggressively or disobeyed orders before, so why did it suddenly attack its rider? These raised doubts in his mind.

“Wait a minute! Lord Max Murray, if someone is really at fault here, it must be him!” At this moment, Chase Johnson suddenly pointed at Dustin and started accusing him.

“Just now, he raced against Morgan and even won. He has the strongest motive!”

“That’s right! I thought it was strange at the time, and now that I think about it, this guy is indeed suspicious. He must have harmed Morgan!” Vivian echoed, fervently agreeing.

“Lord Max, you should arrest him. We have nothing to do with this!” the others added frantically.

At this point, the truth didn’t matter; they just wanted to distance themselves from the situation and avoid trouble.

Otherwise, they would undoubtedly suffer if they were caught.

“It’s you!”

Max’s sharp gaze soon settled on Dustin. “You won the race just now, didn’t you?”

“I did win the race, but your daughter’s injury was her own fault, and it had nothing to do with me,” Dustin replied calmly.

While he had indeed employed some tactics to stall Black Dragon momentarily, he hadn’t intentionally harmed anyone. The blame lay with Morgan for her impulsive actions, which provoked Black Dragon.

“Her own fault?”

Max’s face darkened even further, and he sneered, “Very well... very well! You really did it, didn’t you? Men, come and grab this lad for me! We’ll use torture to extract a confession!”

“Yes!”

Four armed soldiers immediately stepped forward, raising their rifles, ready to apprehend him.

“Stop! Don’t come any closer!” Shiela suddenly drew a knife and stood in front of Dustin, declaring, “If any of you dare to make a move, don’t blame me for not being polite!”

The four soldiers exchanged glances and hesitated, not daring to approach her.

As the beloved granddaughter of the old general, Shiela held a high position in the family.

“Reckless!”

Max shouted, “Shiela! You dare to shield this murderer!?”

“Dustin is not a murderer, and you have no evidence to arbitrarily arrest him!” Shiela argued firmly.

“Evidence? Hmph! My word is evidence enough!” Max declared confidently, “Once I subject him to severe torture, he’ll confess. Move aside!”

“No!” Shiela remained resolute.

“Outrageous!”

Max’s anger flared, and he delivered a heavy slap across Shiela’s face.

“Smack!”

The blow sent Shiela stumbling, her fair and delicate face quickly swelling.

“Hmm?”

Seeing this, Dustin couldn't help but furrow his brows.

He hadn't expected Max to be so unreasonable and to strike even his own niece.

“Get out of the way, or I'll arrest you too!”

Chapter 1083: Family Discussion

Max remained composed, his gaze hostile.

“No, I won't!” Shiela clenched her lips, refusing to give in.

“You—”

Max raised his hand, intending to strike her, but Dustin grabbed his arm and coldly warned, “If you dare to act recklessly again, be prepared for me to break your hand!”

“Bold!”

“Release Sir Murray!”

The surrounding soldiers approached, their rifles aimed menacingly at Dustin's head.

“Stop!”

At this moment, a loud voice suddenly resounded from outside the door.

Everyone turned to look and saw a middle-aged man with a heroic appearance and a beautiful woman accompanying him, striding in energetically.

These two people were none other than Shiela's parents, Caden and Lily.

“Big brother, what exactly did our daughter Shiela do to make you point a gun at her?” Caden asked sternly, his face cold.

He had witnessed the earlier slap clearly.

“Big brother, do you think that our Shiela is the culprit?” Caden squinted his eyes.

“Shiela isn't, but all her friends, including this lad, are under suspicion, especially this boy!” Max pointed at Dustin.

“It's you?”

Caden looked over, his brow furrowing involuntarily.

He remembered their encounter in Swinston; they had clashed over the Gozoraberry Fruit. Later, his father had unexpectedly removed him from the position of Family Head.

So, he held a deep aversion toward Dustin.

“What? Second brother knows him?” Max examined Dustin up and down.

“I’ve met him once, but I wouldn’t say we know each other,” Caden replied calmly. “Big brother, when Father returns, he will see what you’ve done. If he finds out, he’ll blame you. If you trust me, let me handle this. If there is someone plotting behind the scenes, I will definitely find the culprit and avenge Morgan!”

With a meaningful glance at Dustin, Caden added, “You better cooperate.”

After a brief hesitation, Max nodded reluctantly. “Fine, I’ll give you face this time. I’ll let them go for now, but you better provide an explanation soon.”

“No problem,” Caden agreed with a slight nod.

“Dismiss!”

Max waved his hand, and with a group of soldiers in tow, he left in haste.

Although he didn’t care much about Caden, he dared not escalate the situation further, especially if his father found out.

“Lily, take Shiela and her friends to rest for a while. I have something to discuss with Dustin,” Caden instructed his wife with a meaningful look.

“Shiela, don’t worry. It’s just a conversation; there’s no need to be nervous,” Lily reassured her daughter with a smile before leading the group inside.

“Lad, what’s your real purpose in getting close to my daughter?” Caden inquired directly.

“You’ve misunderstood. Shiela and I are just friends,” Dustin replied calmly.

“Just friends?”

Caden snorted. “If you were just friends, would my daughter go to such lengths to protect you?”

“Shiela has a good personality; she stands up for her friends. What’s wrong with that?” Dustin countered.

“Kid, don’t think I don’t know what you’re up to.”

Caden gave Dustin a piercing glare. "I've seen many like you, trying to climb higher by latching onto someone else. Just so you know, you're not qualified! If you're smart, stay away from my daughter. Understand that I saved you just now; at the same time, I can destroy you!"

Chapter 1084: Confrontation

"Caden, are you trying to threaten me?" Dustin's smile slowly faded as he listened to the harsh words.

He had never liked Caden from the beginning, considering him to be a person who lacked integrity, someone who was unreliable.

"If you heed my advice, it's a warning; if you don't, it's a threat," Caden openly admitted without any hesitation.

"Let me make it clear once more, Shiela and I are just ordinary friends. Between you and me, it's best that we keep our distance," Dustin calmly stated.

"Young man, it seems you haven't quite understood yet."

Caden coldly snorted. "With your kind of personality, do you really think you can be friends with my daughter? Are you even qualified? Please, take a look in the mirror and reflect on your character. The threshold of our Murray family is not something you can reach."

What was once a threat had now turned into open humiliation.

"Caden, don't overestimate yourself. Your pride is not worth mentioning in my eyes," Dustin retorted.

"Humph! You may not have much ability, but you certainly have a big mouth. Do you truly believe I can't deal with you?" Caden's eyes flashed with a cold light.

"I advise you not to act recklessly. You might regret it," Dustin warned.

If someone doesn't offend me, I won't offend them. If someone offends me, I will definitely respond.

"Young man, no one has ever dared to speak to me like this before. Since you're so ungrateful, don't blame me for turning hostile!" Caden declared, his face cold. "People, come here! This guy plotted against Morgan, causing her severe injuries that landed her in the hospital. We now have irrefutable evidence. Seize him for me!"

As soon as he finished speaking, the group of soldiers stationed at the door immediately turned around and surrounded Dustin.

"Are you trying to slander me?" Dustin furrowed his brows.

"I gave you a chance, but you didn't appreciate it. Now, it's too late for regrets!" Caden sneered.

Seeing the soldiers approaching, Dustin waved his hand, and a row of silver needles shot out.

"Swoosh, swoosh, swoosh..."

In the next moment, all the soldiers froze in place, unable to move, as if they had been hit by a petrification spell.

"Oh?"

Seeing this, Caden couldn't help but look surprised. "You do have some skills. No wonder you're so arrogant. However, you've met your match today!"

With that, he suddenly made a move, reaching out with a claw-like hand. His fingers were as hard as iron, shiny and black, clearly carrying a potent poison.

As he extended his claw, a black mist swirled around him, emanating a bone-chilling cold.

"Hmm?"

Dustin's pupils contracted, and he quickly dodged to the side, while shouting, "Wait! Are you practicing the Soul-Devouring Technique?"

"What's the matter? Are you scared now?" Caden sneered. "I'm even more formidable than you thought. It seems you're just a coward who fears evil. Do you really think I believe your nonsense?"

"Kid, don't think I'm afraid of your words."

Chapter 1085: Caden's Surprise

"Dustin, the Soul-Devouring Technique is a shortcut method, only practiced by those who have no other choice. If you continue practicing like this, you'll die sooner or later!" Dustin solemnly warned.

"Nonsense! I'm in great shape now, stronger than ever before. Even if a thousand soldiers are in front of me, I'm not afraid in the slightest!" Caden boasted.

"Strength is only superficial. Right now, you're already gravely ill. If you persist in your foolishness, you'll harm yourself and others!" Dustin cautioned.

Practicing the Soul-Devouring Technique, if it led to a sudden death, it might even be considered a fortunate outcome. The real danger lay in going insane, with unpredictable consequences.

The first to suffer would be those around the practitioner, like friends and family.

You never knew when Caden might go mad and end up killing Shiela.

“Young man! Don’t babble any more nonsense. Even if you speak like a sage today, I won’t spare you!” Caden sneered, preparing to attack again.

Just as Dustin was about to counterattack, a gunshot suddenly rang out from outside the main gate.

“Bang!”

At the sound of the gunshot, both of them instinctively stopped their movements.

Turning their heads in the direction of the sound, they saw an elderly man with graying hair, a robust figure, and several subordinates walking towards them with their heads held high.

The elderly man had a square face, a stubble of beard on his chin, and his imposing aura exuded a strong sense of killing intent.

This was none other than General Christopher Murray, the Dragonmarsh’s General and Defender of the Nation!

“Dad?”

Seeing the newcomer, Caden instantly lost his temper, standing meekly to the side with an expression of respect.

“What’s going on? Fighting in front of the house? Aren’t you afraid of being laughed at?” General Murray asked sternly.

“Dad, this guy secretly harmed Morgan, and I was about to apprehend him for questioning,” Caden explained with a lowered head.

“Oh?”

Christopher looked at Dustin. “Young man, you look somewhat familiar. What’s your name?”

“The humble servant Dustin, and I greet General Murray,” Dustin respectfully greeted him.

“Dustin?”

Christopher’s eyes lit up, and he laughed heartily. “So it’s you, young man. I knew you looked familiar.”

“Dad, do you know him?” Caden asked, somewhat bewildered.

“This young man saved Shiela’s life. Don’t you remember?” General Christopher Murray scolded him, displeased.

“Oh, right.”

Caden remembered, feeling a little embarrassed.

“This young man has treated our family for illness, and we paid him for his services. So, we don’t owe him anything,” Caden explained with a stiff expression. “Besides, this guy harmed Morgan. If I don’t capture him, I won’t be able to explain it to Big Brother Max.”

“Is Morgan dead?” General Christopher Murray asked.

“Not dead, but...” Caden wanted to stir up more trouble, but he was interrupted by Christopher’s impatience. “If she’s not dead, then that’s fine. Why so much nonsense? If Max has any objections, let him come find me!”

“Ah?”

Caden was taken aback. Why had his father suddenly changed so much? His own granddaughter had been harmed, and he didn’t seem to care?

“What are you standing there for? Get out of the way!”

General Christopher Murray pushed Caden aside and then hooked his arm around Dustin’s shoulder, smiling mischievously. “Young man, you’ve come a long way. Let’s have a few drinks tonight!”

“...”

Seeing the two men walk away, Caden stood still, somewhat dazed.

What was going on? Had he seen a ghost today?