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Chapter 36

Chris' words made everyone nervous.

How could they let this opportunity to make a fortune slip away so easily?

"Chris, ignore this fellow. He's obviously jealous of you. But we're not, we all believe you!" Florence immediately took a stand.

"That's right! Chris, you promised us about the stocks. You can't just forget about it."

Everyone agreed right away. As they spoke, they turned and glared at Dustin.

"Dustin Rhys, don't stop us from making a fortune! Otherwise, I won't let you off so easily!"

"Yeah! Get lost if you wish to continue on with this nonsense!"

The crowd chattered and chimed in one after another. From their perspective, Dustin was slandering Chris and preventing them from making money. He had such malicious intentions!

"Do all of you really trust Chris? Hasn't anyone ever doubted if he was lying?" Dustin asked with a frown.

"That's none of your business! We'll do what we want!" James glared at him.

"That's right! Even if we were cheated, it would be on our own terms! It has nothing to do with you! You're really such a busybody!" Florence looked at him with disgust.

Dustin smirked at these words. He appeared to be making a fool of himself or being disdainful.

"Since you all love to give **away** your money. Forget I ever said anything." He shook his head. It was hard to advise these stiff-necked people. These people were so blinded by money that they had no hope. He would

just be embarrassing himself if he tried to warn them any further. He even looked forward to their reactions after finding out they had been scammed.

“If you have nothing nice to say, you should shut up! You’re such a letdown!” Florence spat out.

She would have gotten rid of him if not for Henry’s sake.

“Alright, this is just a misunderstanding. Dustin must’ve been misled by some news.” Henry tried to smooth things over.

“Yeah! It’s all just a misunderstanding.”

John smiled and tried to change the topic. “Oh, Dahlia, you were saying you’re starting a company with the Harmon family. How’s it going?”

“I’ve become partners with the Harmon family and signed the contract. Our new company will be officially launched in two days. We’ll be having an opening ceremony at that time. Feel free to join if you have the time,” Dahlia offered with a smile.

It was her goal to work with the Harmon family.

“Is that so? That’s awesome. I’ll be sure to attend!” John answered happily.

“Dahlia, I didn’t expect you to partner with the Harmon family. We’ll be able to gain a stronger foothold in Swinton in the future.” Henry was very relieved.

“Chris helped out a lot in this matter. If he hadn’t pulled some strings, we would never even be eligible to **partner** with the Harmon family.” Dahlia spoke as she turned to face

Henry.

“Dad, not only that, today when Trevor tried to cause Dahlia trouble, Chris called for Mr. Anderson, who helped her out of the situation!” James added.

“Is that so? Then I’ll have to thank you, Chris!” James raised his glass and gave Chris a

toast.

“It’s nothing. I **was** just helping out.” Chris raised his glass in response.

“You must be very influential to be able to ask for Mr. Anderson. But some people who don’t know any better even tried to accuse the Nolan family of going bankrupt. What a joke?” James commented in a condescending tone.

Dustin sipped his wine quietly, acting as if he did not hear a thing. Although he knew the truth, he couldn’t be bothered to reveal it, because they wouldn’t believe him. The truth would prevail when the Nolan family went bankrupt.

As they continued to drink, the atmosphere at the table loosened up more.

Compared to Dustin, who had been left out, Chris was the center of attention. They surrounded him and greeted him **warmly**, laughing heartily. However, no one **in** the Nicholson family realized they were sinking into a mire of their own making.

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The following morning at the Hummer Villa.

As the richest man in Swinton, Edwin was drinking tea leisurely with an old man.

“Mr. Lawson, it’s too bad that the lady was so cautious and left before the drug could take effect. Otherwise, I will definitely have subdued her!” Edwin lamented.

“Don’t worry, Mr. Hummer. She doesn’t have the antidote for the drug I gave her. She will definitely come begging if she doesn’t want to die. You can have your way with her then,” Fletcher joked.

“Is that so? That’s perfect!” Edwin’s eyes lit up. He had been longing for a thorny rose like Natasha for a long time. The thought of toying with such an exquisite woman in bed made his heart race.

“Sir Hummer...”

Suddenly, a bodyguard came and whispered something in Edwin’s ear.

“What? Trevor is dead?”

Edwin's face darkened and he demanded, "Who did it? Who dared touch my men?"

Trevor was his right-hand man and did his dirty deeds. His sudden death was quite a loss to Edwin.

"It was rumored to be his adopted son, Mason. That man was in a hurry to take over his position, so he killed Trevor."

"Mason?"

Edwin narrowed his eyes, and thought, "That bastard is so cruel. He wouldn't even spare his adoptive father?"

"Mr. Hummer, I **think** there's something fishy about this matter." Fletcher had a

suspicion.

"Huh? Did you think of something?" Edwin raised his eyebrows.

"Trevor called me yesterday, asking me to get rid of someone related to Hunter Anderson. I planned to ask him about it today, I didn't expect him to pass so soon. Fletcher stroked his beard.

"So you think that person killed Trevor?" Edwin quickly understood what he was

implying.

"That's possible!" Fletcher nodded.

"If that person is related to Hunter, this matter is not as simple as it seems." Edwin rubbed his chin, deep in thought.

He had devoted all of his attention to the Harmon family, so if he were to provoke Hunter and both families joined forces, even he would be in deep trouble.

"Sir Hummer, I have an idea if you're afraid of causing trouble."

"Please, go on."

“Doesn’t Trevor have an older brother, Travis? I heard he is serving in a warzone in the west. Besides, he is also a lieutenant who commands thousands of men. We could just inform him of the news of Trevor’s death, and let him do the rest. Then, we can sit back and watch the show!” Fletcher smiled sinisterly.

“That’s a great idea!”

Edwin’s eyes lit

1. up.

make use of him!

“With a reckless man like Travis leading **the** way, I can definitely

At the same time, in the office of the Jackson Group.

Just as Dahlia took a seat, Lyra knocked on her door and entered.

“Ms. Nicholson! Something bad has happened!”

“What is it?” Dahlia felt her chest tighten.

“I heard there was a massacre at the Drey Group and Trevor was murdered!” Lyra’s words shocked her.

“What? Travis was murdered?” Dahlia was dumbfounded. He was Sir Spanner! The King of the Underground in East City, who did business with both lawful and unlawful people. How could he just die?

Besides, they had just seen each other yesterday.

“I’m not too sure of the details, but news on this has been released.” At this point, Lyra asked in a hushed voice, “Ms. Nicholson, do you think this has anything to do with

Dustin?”

“Dustin?”

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Dahlia pursed her lips and answered, "I don't think so. Even if he fights well, he doesn't have the guts to kill someone."

"That might not be the case." Lyra shook her head and added mysteriously, "As the saying goes, desperate times call for desperate measures. Trevor would definitely not let the issue of his son becoming crippled slide. Dustin might risk everything in order to protect himself!"

Dahlia couldn't help but frown at these words. That could indeed be the case.

"It's a good **thing** that he died. At least we don't have to worry about him any more. **In** that case, Dustin might have done a good deed." Lyra smiled. 1

"I'm afraid it's not that simple," Dahlia stated solemnly. "There's a reason why Trevor could act so lawlessly. He has someone very influential supporting him. This man is our greatest worry!"

"Someone supporting him? Who is it?" Lyra asked curiously

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Before the matter of Trevor's death could come to a rest, there was a surprising announcement the next day. The Harmon family had decided on a partner, and today would be the opening ceremony of the new company. Once the news was released, everyone came forward to offer their congratulations.

At 8.00 am, luxurious cars were already gathered at the entrance of the Emerald Building. However, Natasha, one of the important attendees, was not present. Instead, she was drinking coffee leisurely at some coffee shop.

"Over here, Mr. Rhys." As soon as she saw Dustin enter, she jumped to her feet and

waved.

"Isn't today the opening ceremony of your new company? Why did you want to meet here?"

Dustin sat across from her. Natasha was wearing a white blouse and a skirt to day. Her dark hair was tied in a bun, making her look even more mature. Her top wrapped tightly around her chest, looking as if it were about to pop.

“It’s only the opening ceremony. A date with you is much more important.” Natasha blinked her eyes teasingly. Her fiery red lips were so alluring.

“Ms. Harmon, **stop** joking. Let’s talk business.” Dustin **was** starting to be flustered.

“Alright, I won’t beat around the bush.” She smiled and asked, “Mr. Rhys, does Trevor’s death have anything to do with you?”

“Why are you asking?” Dustin raised his eyebrows.

“I’m just curious. Although Trevor **is** a reckless bastard, he **has** many men. It’s not easy to kill him. I thought for some time, and it seemed only you, Mr. Rhys, had the ability to do so.” **Natasha** was deep in thought.

“Haha! **Ms.** Harmon, you think too highly of me.” Dustin laughed without giving a straight answer.

“Trevor’s death is nothing. It wouldn’t affect the situation in Swinton. But the problem is the men behind **him**,” Natasha continued.

“Are you talking about Edwin Hummer?”

“He is one of them. But he won’t do anything disadvantageous to himself because of Trevor. He’s easier to deal with.

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“Do you mean Trevor has other patrons?”

“That’s right. He has a brother, Travis. He’s a lieutenant with great power. He can’t be underestimated!” Natasha spoke in a grave tone.

Even the Harmon family did not want to go against people involved in the military. This was also why she did not immediately retaliate when Trevor had kidnapped her.

“Thanks for the warning, Ms. Harmon. I’ll take note of this.” Dustin nodded, his heart filled with gratitude.

“Oh, there’s also another thing.” Natasha changed the topic, continuing by saying, “Regarding the ambergris, I already have the results. According to the investigation, the one who drugged me is known as Mr. Lawson.”

“Mr. Lawson? What’s his background?” Dustin asked.

“This man is the same as Trevor. He’s Edwin’s right-hand man. However, his identity is a mystery. He has been living behind the scenes, giving advice, and carrying out shady activities.”

“What are you going to do?”

“I want to cut off Edwin’s limbs and teach him a lesson! But... my men are not able to deal with such people, so I have to ask for your help,” Natasha gently implored.

“Lure him out and create an opportunity for me to deal with him,” Dustin answered casually.

“Thank you, Mr. Rhys!” Natasha smiled and added, “I’ve invited Edwin to the opening of the new company today. Mr. Lawson will also be there. You can carry out your plan

then.”

“Okay.” Dustin nodded.

“Mr. Rhys, it’s almost time. Let’s **go**.”

The two did not linger for long. After finishing the coffee, they headed toward the Emerald building.

At this moment, there **was** a big crowd in front of the building. As they stepped down from the car, they saw Dahlia and her family entering the venue. Dahlia was part of the new company, so it wasn’t surprising to see a representative of the Nicholson family here.

“Dustin, why do I keep running into you?” a voice came from behind.

Dustin turned around only to be met with the sight of Chris Nolan.

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“I don’t recall Dahlia inviting you. Are you really so shameless?” Chris sneered .

“I invited Dustin. Do you have a problem with that?”

Natasha took a few steps forward. Her domineering stance made Chris take a few steps

back.

“Hmph! You’re a man that needs a woman to stand up for you? What a useless man!” Chris grimaced disdainfully. He added, “And you! You’ll regret it sooner or later, staying with this trash!”

“What does that have to do with you? Stay away from me!” Natasha snorted coldly. She

put her arms around Dustin and walked into the hall without a care.

“Stupid b*tch! You’re so full of yourself! I’ll get you in bed one day!” Chris gritted his

teeth as he watched them walk away. He couldn’t understand why someone as useless

as Dustin was so good with women.

“Chris, you’re here to join the fun too?”

A fashionably dressed man exited a Maybach.

“Hey! Isn’t that Jeff Anderson? You’re here too?”

Chris’s eyes lit up.

It was none other than Hunter Anderson’s son, Jeff Anderson!

“The Harmon family is launching a new company, so I had **to** come!” Jeff smiled.

“Jeff! The Harmon family is honored to have someone like you attend the opening ceremony!” Chris started to butter him up.

“Nonsense! Even my dad has to show respect before the Steel Lady. What a business prodigy! I’m nothing compared to her.” Jeff was very composed.

“You’re being modest.”

Chris smiled smugly, and quickly changed the topic. “Speaking of the Steel Lady, I’ve never seen her before today. I wonder if she is as beautiful as they say?”

“Among the Four Beauties of Swinton, Natasha ranks first. Her beauty is unmatched. It’s a shame that no man can get their hands on such an exquisite woman.” Jeff

lamented.

“Not even you?” Chris was stunned.

“Bullshit! I would be honored even to carry her shoes!” Jeff rolled his eyes. He dared not speak informally of someone of equal status to his father.

“If even you aren’t worth it, what hope is there for the rest of us.” Chris sighed.

“To be honest, someone like the Steel Lady couldn’t care less about a man’s background. As long as she likes him, even a pauper could become a prince!” Jeff added.

“Someone so lucky wouldn’t exist!” Chris shook his head.

“That’s hard to say,” Jeff said with a chuckle, and continued, “Truth be told, I heard a rumor that the Steel Lady has found herself a boyfriend. She even plans to push him to the top in Swinton.”

“Huh? Is that true?” Chris was so startled his body quivered with excitement.

“Why would I lie to you about this? I guess you’ll be able to see it soon,” Jeff quipped.

“Who is so lucky to get her attention?” Chris narrowed his eyes, his gaze filled with jealousy and admiration. After all, she was a business prodigy, one of the wealthiest people in Swinton. Not only did she have money and power, but she was also breathtaking. Such an exquisite woman was as rare as a four-leaf clover.

“I don’t know who it is, but I’m sure if you could get on good terms with him, you would have a bright future!” Jeff reminded him.

“When you put it like that, I really want to know this guy.” His eyes lit up, and he quickly asked, “Jeff, you’re quite influential. Can you get me an introduction?”

“An introduction? I have yet to be introduced and you want me to introduce you?” Jeff answered exasperatedly.

Before coming, his father had asked him to strike up an acquaintance with this new guy. As long as they could become friends, he wouldn’t have to worry for the rest of his

life.

“I’ve told you what I can. It depends on yourself to change your fate.” Jeff couldn’t be bothered to say more. He waved his hand and entered the venue.

Chris smiled apologetically and trailed in behind. At this moment, he looked forward to meeting this person. Now that the Nolan family was facing bankruptcy, he could

get help from the Harmon family and overcome this matter if he could get acquainted with this guy.

Then he wouldn’t need to abscond with the money.

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Chapter 38

“Edwin Hummer, the richest man in Swinton!” Dahlia answered.

“What? Sir Hummer?”

Lyra's eyes widened in shock as if she had seen a ghost. Everyone knew that anything Sir Hummer said was obeyed without question in Swinton.

Trevor was big in East City, but Sir Hummer was the true master of Swinton. He was so powerful that he could just demand anything with the snap of his fingers. He was also very influential in business, politics, and the military.

Anyone who wronged Sir Hummer would face a fate worse than death.

"Ms. Nicholson, don't tell me this matter really involves Sir Hummer?" Lyra gulped.

"It's hard to say. Trevor was one of Sir Hummer's men. Now that he was suddenly killed, Sir Hummer will definitely investigate this matter. It would be troublesome if Dustin was involved." Dahlia's expression darkened.

"Even if that were the case, it would be Dustin's fault. It has nothing to do with us, right?" Lyra asked tentatively.

"This depends on how Sir Hummer sees this matter. If he thinks this has something to do with us, neither of us would be spared!" Dahlia added.

"What!" Lyra panicked immediately. She could still remain calm when facing Trevor. However, her legs trembled even thinking about Edwin Hummer.

"Ms. Nicholson, why don't we ask Chris Nolan for help? Ask him to have Mr. Anderson intervene." Lyra reacted quickly.

"I owe Chris too many favors. I don't want to trouble him further." Dahlia shook her head.

"Then what should we do? If Sir Hummer pursues this matter, aren't we all in trouble?" Lyra cried.

"**Don't** be flustered. I'm now partnered with the Harmon family. As long as we have their protection after the company's launch tomorrow, Sir Hummer won't be too harsh on us," she **explained**.

"That's right! We still have the Harmon family!" Lyra revealed a smile. "As long as the ceremony goes smoothly, we'll be under the Harmon family after the announcement.

Nobody would dare bully us!"

Now all their hope depended on the Harmon family.

In the evening, outside the gates of Spanner Manor.

Countless military vehicles roared. The car in front carried a flag with the words "Western War Zone."

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As the vehicle stopped, rows of heavily armed soldiers stepped down, one after another.

There was a murderous aura surrounding the area.

"Sir, we have arrived!" A commander walked up to the car and saluted.

The door quickly opened, and a burly middle-aged man in battle armor stepped out.

This man was the lieutenant of the western war zone, Travis Spanner.

"Uncle Travis! You're finally here!"

At this moment, the doors of the manor opened slowly. Edward was being supported by two men as he limped out.

"Let me see the body," Travis demanded.

Edward did not dare say anything else and immediately led the way.

There was a coffin right at the entrance to the living room. Trevor was lying inside, his eyes tightly closed.

"What on earth happened? Why did your father die so suddenly?" Travis gritted his teeth, a look of rage on his face. He only had one brother. Naturally, he was furious that he had been murdered.

"It was Mason! That ungrateful brat killed Dad!" Edward began to whine.

"Mason? He's nothing but a bastard. He wouldn't have the guts." Travis narrowed his

eyes.

course, not him alone. I guess he worked with someone on the outside who wanted to take advantage of this at the same time!" Edward's face was clouded with hatred.

"Did your dad make enemies with anyone recently?" Travis asked.

"Uh... Dad easily offends people, but they're all insignificant people," Edward explained.

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"So you don't know anything after all?" Travis frowned.

"It all happened too suddenly. I was at a loss for a while."

"Useless! You're no better than a bastard!" Travis snorted coldly, not bothering to say another word, and gave an order. "Someone investigate this matter at once! I don't care what it takes. Find me the murderer, even if you have to turn the entire Swinton

upside down!"