

## An Understated Dominance Chapter 1111 - 1120

### Chapter 1111

Garrett sneered: “Open your eyes and look around. They are all my people. As long as you dare to mess around, I guarantee that you will be shot into a hornet’s nest immediately!”

“Mr. Dustin, bullets don’t have eyes, you’d better admit defeat obediently.” Tianming Watanabe smiled triumphantly.

The people of the Dragon Kingdom still have the old habit of fighting among themselves.

Of course, this is what he wants to see.

“The one with the surname Dustin! If you don’t want to die, you should surrender quickly, or you won’t have time to regret it!” Vivian and her party were arrogant.

“Garrett, you are playing with fire.”

Dustin warned with a cold face: “For the sake of the old general, I don’t want to hurt anyone. If you leave now, I can pretend that nothing has happened. If you insist on protecting the Jinwu people, then don’t blame me.” You’re welcome!”

“You’re welcome? Hehehe...”

Garrett smiled and looked like an idiot: “Dustin, who do you think you are? Do you dare to threaten me here? Do you believe it or not, just one word from me can make you disappear from the world!”

After speaking, he lightly snapped his fingers.

In the next second, all the armed soldiers behind him raised their guns and aimed at Chase Dustin.

“Now, I order you to kneel down!”

Garrett held his head high, stretched out his hand and pointed down, as if I’m sure of you.

“Say it again?”

Dustin said expressionlessly.

“Are you deaf? I want you to kneel down...”

Before Garrett finished his sentence, Dustin made a sudden move, grabbed his face, and lifted him up directly.

Garrett’s face seemed to be covered by a big spider, and all the words that came to his mouth were blocked.

Because of excessive force, his entire face was distorted by Chase Dustin.

“Be bold!”

“Let go!”

Everyone was shocked at first, and then became furious.

However, Garrett was held hostage, no one dared to act recklessly.

“I’m killing you like I’m picking something out of a bag, why do you make me kneel?”

Dustin held Garrett with one hand, his eyes terrifyingly cold.

Sometimes, the enemy is not hateful, because the two sides have different positions. What is really hateful are those second devils who worship foreigners and fawn on foreigners.

“Dustin! You are committing a crime and provoking the general’s government!”

Garrett looked painful and threatened: “I warn you to let me go quickly, otherwise you will die forever!”

“As a descendant of the General’s Mansion, you are a groveling coward. You really embarrass the General’s Mansion. Since your father doesn’t know how to teach you, then I will personally educate you!”

While Dustin was speaking, he punched Garrett violently in the abdomen.

The latter let out a scream, and his whole body became like a shrimp, and he vomited out the dinner he had just eaten.

As a result, as soon as he reached his mouth, he was pressed back abruptly by Dustin’s palm.

For a while, he couldn’t get up and down, coughed again and again, his face turned red, and he felt very uncomfortable.

“I...I’m going to kill you, I’m going to kill you!”

Garrett gritted his teeth with hatred, his face was full of ferociousness, he never saw the calmness and composure he had before.

“Yeah?”

Dustin sneered, grabbed Garrett's face with one hand, and punched wildly with the other, as if beating a drum.

Punch after punch hit his abdomen hard.

Garrett was beaten until he screamed again and again, his whole body convulsed, and he even urinated.

Completely lost my temper.

Chapter 1112

“Stop!”

Just as Dustin was giving Garrett a thrashing, a scream suddenly echoed from behind him.

Dustin turned around and discovered that Murong Xue had roused herself at some point.

Her small face held a mixture of shock and disbelief.

She hadn't anticipated witnessing such a scene right after waking up.

She couldn't fathom why Dustin would want to lay hands on her cousin.

“Brother Dustin, what are you doing?”

Murong Xue wrinkled her brow, a bit bewildered.

“Garrett has lost his way and is championing the wrong cause. I'm merely imparting a lesson on behalf of the old general to steer him from the path of harm to himself and others,” Dustin explained plainly.

“Nonsense!”

Vivian immediately interjected: “Xue’er! It was Dustin who abducted you. We came to rescue you, but he took your cousin and subjected him to this beating. Look at your cousin, the state he’s in.”

“That’s right! This man harbours ill intentions. Once we uncovered his true identity, he flew into a rage and caused harm. It’s a grave offence!” affirmed Chase Johnson.

“Brother Dustin, are they telling the truth?” Murong Xue looked astounded.

“Xue’er, do I appear to be that kind of person?” Dustin countered.

“Not at all.” Murong Xue shook her head and inquired, “But why did you want to harm Brother Garrett?”

“Watanabe Tenming from the Golden Crow Kingdom kidnapped you and used you as leverage against me. After I dispatched the warriors from the Golden Crow Kingdom, Garrett arrived with his men.

This man, in his eagerness to curry favour with the Golden Crow Kingdom, not only shielded Watanabe Tenaki intentionally but also turned against me, heaping all the blame on my shoulders and even threatening to have me arrested.

Shouldn’t this subservient fellow be taught a lesson?”

Dustin recounted the entire ordeal in one breath, concluding with a question.

“This...” Murong Xue was momentarily speechless.

If what Dustin said was true, then her cousin had indeed gone too far.

“Xue’er! Don’t let yourself be deceived by him, he’s spinning lies!” Garrett endured the pain and shouted, “He kidnapped you, and we exposed his scandal, so he retaliated against me. This man is a hypocrite!”

Upon hearing these words, Murong Xue wavered once again.

Her cousin had always been upright with an impeccable character. Logically, it seemed implausible for him to commit an act that would tarnish his reputation.

So what really transpired?

“Xue’er, regardless of the truth, you can see it for yourself from the bodies on the ground.”

Dustin spoke calmly, “These were warriors of the Golden Crow Kingdom, the same ones who kidnapped you. I believe you might recognize a few of them. You can decide for yourself whether they’re genuine or not.”

Hearing this, Murong Xue examined them more closely and recognized several familiar corpses.

Even though the black-clad men had their faces concealed when they abducted her, she still caught sight of the tattoos on a few of them, which matched those of the warriors before her.

Without a doubt, these Golden Crow Kingdom warriors were indeed the abductors.

“Brother Garrett, it appears these warriors from the Golden Crow Kingdom are genuinely the kidnappers. What’s going on?” Murong Xue frowned, directing her gaze at Garrett.

“Xue’er! You’re being misled!”

Garrett seemed exasperated and stated, “Can’t you see it yet? These warriors from the Golden Crow Kingdom are all Dustin’s men. He orchestrated and staged this entire performance!

He intentionally arranged for someone to abduct you and then swooped in as the saviour just to win your favour!

I’ve long seen through his flippant nature, so don’t buy into his lies!”

Upon hearing this, Dustin couldn’t help but sneer, “Garrett, you really have no shame, do you? It’s like calling black white. If you’re going to accuse me of masterminding this, what does Watanabe Tenmei behind you signify?”

He’d initially thought the other party was cunning and sly, but he hadn’t anticipated this level of shamelessness.

Spreading falsehoods with wide-open eyes.

“Hmph! Brother Tianming is the lone survivor and the sole witness!”

Garrett asserted confidently, “You paid Brother Tianming to abduct, and then silenced him with a murder. You’re a contemptible individual!”

As he spoke, he exchanged a meaningful look with Watanabe Tenaki.

Chapter 1113

The latter was slightly startled, but while admiring him, he quickly responded.

“Miss Xue’er, I’m sorry for the offense I caused before, but Dustin paid us to do the kidnapping. If I had known Miss Xue’er’s identity earlier, I would never dare to offend her.”

Watanabe Tenaki bowed deeply and looked like he was sincerely apologizing.

“Xue’er, have you heard everything? Now there is irrefutable proof that Dustin is the biggest villain!” Garrett took advantage of the opportunity to hit him.

“That’s right! I can testify that Dustin is behind all of this!” Vivian spoke out in support.

“I can also testify! This guy is cunning and cunning. He will do whatever it takes to get the upper hand!” Chase Johnson echoed.

“We can all testify! It’s Dustin who kills people and silences them, and the thieves shout to catch the thieves!”

At this moment, everyone started to criticize.

There are dozens of mouths in front and back, which can be described as a huge momentum.

Under the influence of public opinion, everything that is black can be said to be white.

Sheila Murray was stunned and completely confused.

She didn’t have any opinions to begin with, and now she didn’t know who to trust.

“Xueer, everything I said is true and there is absolutely no lie.” Dustin looked serious.

“Xue’er! I am your cousin and your closest blood relative. Would I lie to you?” Garrett said seriously.

“Xue’er, if you think about it carefully, why should I kidnap you?”

“Xue’er! You’ve known me for so many years, don’t you still know who I am? When did I lie to you?”



“Xue’er, think calmly and don’t be deceived.”

“Xue’er! Do you want to trust an outsider and not trust me as your brother?!”

“...”

Dustin and Garrett started arguing on the spot.

Don’t give in to anyone.

“Stop talking, stop talking! Please stop talking!”

Sheila Murray covered her ears and squatted on the ground, her face full of confusion and pain.

She can no longer tell the truth from the lies, and doesn’t know who to believe.

One is her cousin who she grew up playing with, and the other is Dustin who has helped her many times.

She really doesn’t know what to choose?

“Xue’er...”

Just when Dustin was about to express his condolences, Garrett, who had regained his mobility, suddenly pulled out a knife from behind and stabbed him hard.

“Go to hell!”

Garrett smiled ferociously and stabbed Dustin in the chest.

As long as you kill the guy in front of you, it doesn’t matter who is right or wrong.

With dozens of mouths open, is it possible that Sheila Murray still can’t be talked about?

“Qiang!”

After the tip of the knife pierced the clothes, it was blocked by Dustin’s body-protecting aura, making it difficult to make any progress.

“ah?”

Garrett was stunned for a moment, his face full of astonishment.

His sword cuts iron like clay, how could it not pierce human flesh?

“you wanna die!”

Dustin’s eyes turned cold and he punched Garrett in the abdomen.

“boom!”

There was a muffled sound.

Garrett flew more than ten meters away on the spot, and then hit the wall hard, creating a crater.

The whole person’s mouth and nose were bleeding, and his life was hanging by a thread.

Chapter 1114

“Boom!”

The sudden movement startled everyone.

Xun Sheng looked around and saw that Garrett had been beaten so hard that he was hanging on the wall. His upper body was sunk deep into the wall, leaving only his hands and feet exposed.

Between the mouth and nose, blood spurted out.

It looked terrible.

“Brother Gao Chao!”

“Master!”

After being stunned for a moment, everyone’s expressions changed drastically.

He quickly ran forward, pulled Garrett out of the wall, and gave him various medicines to heal his injuries and provide first aid.

“Lu! How dare you hurt the eldest son of the Murong family? You are so bold!” Vivian was shocked and angry.

“Dustin! If Brother Gao Chao has any shortcomings, your ten lives will not be enough to kill him!” Chase Johnson said sternly.

“Are you blind? It was Garrett who made a sneak attack just now. I was just counterattacking in self-defense.” Dustin said coldly.

“I didn’t see anything, but I saw you attacking someone. I warn you to catch them immediately and wait for your punishment, otherwise you will die without a place to bury you!” Vivian’s expression was a bit ferocious.

“That’s right! I’ll capture you immediately!” Chase Johnson echoed.

“idiot.”

Dustin snorted coldly and didn’t bother to pay attention.

Garrett made a sneak attack first. If he hadn't reacted quickly, he would have activated the body-protecting Aura in advance.

If this knife goes down, I'm afraid I'll be stabbed to the core.

Although a martial arts master is invulnerable, the prerequisite is that he must be protected by Gang Qi.

The physical body alone cannot stop the divine weapons.

"Xue'er! Did you see it just now? This guy doesn't talk about martial arts, and he sneakily attacked your cousin. This is to kill and silence!" Vivian turned her eyes and started to fan the flames.

"That's right, Xue'er! Dustin has ulterior motives, with a human face and a beast's heart. Brother Gao Chao just argued a few words with reason, and he actually killed the killer. It's so sinister!" Chase Johnson continued to add fuel to the flames.

"Brother Dustin..."

Sheila Murray was stunned, her eyes widened, and she was a little disbelieving: "Why? Why do you want to hurt people?"

No matter what, Garrett was her cousin, and Dustin was so serious that he just wanted to take people's lives.

It's so cruel!

"Xue'er, it was Garrett who stabbed me first. It was a purely subconscious reaction on my part." Dustin explained.

At this time, the knife in Garrett's hand had been put away by Vivian without leaving a trace.

“Hit you?”

Sheila Murray glanced up and down, but found that Dustin was not injured at all, and her eyes were filled with disappointment: “Brother Dustin, are you still lying to me now?

Do you think I'm stupid and naive and therefore easily deceived?

Yes...I am stupid, but I am not blind yet!

If you don't have evil intentions, why do you want to hurt others?

I always thought you were a good person and always believed in you, but why? Why are you lying to me? ”

While talking, Sheila Murray's eyes turned red.

She couldn't believe it before and had always held out hope.

However, she could clearly see the scene where Dustin was beating someone just now.

She had to doubt the other party's motives.

Is it true that as his father said, Dustin deliberately approached her in order to climb the high branches of the general's mansion?

Could it be that the previous chance encounters and rescues were all fake?

Do they all have other intentions?

“Xue'er, what are you talking about?”

Dustin frowned slightly and said seriously: “I have never lied to you, and I have never thought you were stupid. I really treat you as a friend.”

“friend?”

Chapter 1115

Sheila Murray chuckled at herself. “If you truly considered me a friend, why did you harm my cousin? Why did you abduct me? Why did you do all of this?!”

“I...”

Dustin was momentarily lost for words.

He had mentioned the altercation twice, but it was clear that Sheila Murray didn’t believe him.

In essence, she had already marked him as a wrongdoer.

No matter how he tried to explain now, no matter how he attempted to vindicate himself, it seemed futile.

Once doubt takes root, trust withers away completely.

This was something he had long come to realise.

“What? Cat got your tongue? Do you even understand that you’re in the wrong?”

“It appears my father was correct. Everything you did before was a sham, a means to an end. It was all about seeking advancement and prestige!”

“I thought you were different, someone special, not like those ordinary folk consumed by vanity.”

“But now, I see I was mistaken, gravely so.”

“There’s no difference between you and those who insincerely approached me. You’re just better at masking your true intentions and duping people.”

“You deceived me to the point where I couldn’t discern the truth, and you nearly turned against my family!”

“Dustin! I despise you! I despise you!”

Sheila Murray almost shouted the last sentence, her tears streaming uncontrollably.

She had given her trust sincerely, believing she would receive sincerity in return, but what she ultimately received was deceit.

She couldn’t fathom, what had she done wrong?

Faced with her accusation, Dustin hesitated for a moment, then shook his head with a bitter smile.

He knew Sheila Murray had already made her choice.

In the end, when it came down to it, she chose family over him, over everything.

There was no fault in that, so there was no use in being angry.

“Miss Sheila, I regret that I let you down.”

Dustin offered no explanation, made no attempt to clear his name, only his gaze turned gradually colder. “You’re right, I am a vain and ordinary person, but I never lied to you. Of course, that’s irrelevant now.

I have nothing more to say to you. Just take extra care in the future, be wary of those around you, or you might find yourself hurt.”

“Now, you’re safe and sound, and I owe an explanation to the old general.”

“The path ahead is yours alone to tread, and no one can walk it for you.”

“Take care, and perhaps our paths will cross again...”

With that, Dustin turned and walked away, showing no sign of hesitation.

As they passed, an aura of authority compelled everyone to step aside, no one dared to impede.

“Brother Dustin...”

Watching Dustin’s retreating figure, Sheila Murray felt a sudden panic, extending her hand as if to stop him, yet the words caught in her throat.

A vague foreboding whispered that she might have missed something crucial.

In this moment, the connection between them shattered completely.

Henceforth, they would be strangers.

“Vivian, I warned you about Dustin before. He’s not to be trusted. Now you see his true colours. Stay clear of him in the future. He’s not worth your time!” Chase Johnson added fuel to the fire.

“Absolutely, Vivian, thank you for seeing through him early on. If you kept being taken in, you’d have regretted it for sure. You witnessed it yourself. This bloke was willing to



resort to public violence to silence someone. He's a proper rotter!" Sheila Murray chimed in, her tone cutting.

"Well..."

Sheila Murray sighed softly, her expression a tapestry of emotions.

Though there was a twinge of discomfort in her heart, she ultimately held her peace.

After all, the divide between their worlds was too vast.

Even without these events, it was improbable that their paths would ever truly intersect.

People from different orbits rarely find their orbits aligning.

Chapter 1116

"Master! Master, wake up!"

A burst of exclamation interrupted Sheila Murray's thoughts.

Turning around, he discovered that the severely injured Garrett had fallen into a coma.

"Brother Garrett!"

Sheila Murray was startled and hurriedly rushed forward to assess the situation.

Dustin's forceful blow had caused Garrett's abdomen to contort.

He looked as if he might retch at any moment.

"This blasted Dustin has actually done such harm to Young Master Garrett? It's simply outrageous!" Vivian clenched her teeth.

“If that bloke hadn’t scarpered so quickly, I’d have dealt with him!” Chase Johnson lamented bitterly.

Unable to best him in combat, it didn’t stop him from expressing some harsh sentiments.

“Quick! Get him to the hospital!”

Seeing that the situation was dire, Sheila Murray promptly called for assistance to transport Garrett into the car, and then sped straight to Dongjiang Hospital.

Upon arrival at the hospital, it was an all-out effort to save Garrett.

It wasn’t until late into the night that Garrett was finally out of danger.

If Dustin hadn’t spared him and left a window, he would have been in dire straits long ago.

At this very moment, in the private ward.

Garrett lay unconscious, his visage as pallid as a sheet.

Murong Cheng and his companions stood vigil, all wearing solemn expressions.

In the past two days, it seemed like a streak of misfortune had befallen the Murong family.

First, Murong Yue was kicked by a horse, then Murong Cheng was hospitalized with internal injuries, and now Garrett was in a similar predicament.

What was most concerning was that behind these incidents, the spectre of Chase Johnson seemed to loom.

“Garrett! How’s Garrett?!”

At that very moment, Murong Shan rushed into the ward.

After a strenuous day, he had barely managed to get some rest. But before he could even turn in for the night, he received news of his son's misfortune.

"Brother, don't get too agitated. Garrett is out of the woods." Murong Cheng reassured.

"Who? Who did this to my son?!" Murong Shan ground his teeth and bellowed.

He was the head of the Murong family. In the entire provincial capital, he held sway like a king.

Which bloke dared to lay a finger on his son after daring to face down danger?

"It's Dustin."

Murong Cheng stated without hesitation: "That lad doesn't know his place. He offended Garrett and inflicted serious harm upon him. He simply disregards our Murong family!"

"Dustin?"

Murong Shan's countenance instantly darkened: "This blasted scoundrel! He harmed my daughter before, and now he's injured my son. I'll have him minced into pieces!"

Only yesterday, my daughter had been admitted to the hospital, and today, my son was late and lying in a hospital bed.

Under this double blow, his anger was ablaze.

"Brother, please, keep your cool. This Dustin lad truly deserves retribution, but at the moment, causing a commotion all over the city won't do." Murong Cheng shook his head.

“What do you mean by that? My son and daughter have been beaten into the hospital, and you want me to pretend nothing happened?” Murong Shan retorted sharply.

“Brother, don’t misunderstand. I’m looking out for your best interests.”

Murong Cheng said with a grave expression: “Remember, tomorrow is the old man’s birthday. While we don’t need a grand affair, there’ll be plenty of guests coming and going. If we escalate this matter, not only will it besmirch our family’s honour, but it will also cast a shadow over the old man’s special day. Besides, explaining ourselves won’t be an easy task.”

Upon hearing this, Murong Shan immediately furrowed his brow.

As much as he yearned to see Dustin pay for his actions, it truly wasn’t the time to mobilize the masses.

The old man’s birthday celebration was the top priority for the Murong family, and countless eyes from the outside world were fixed on them.

If news of today’s incident spread, it would not only tarnish the family’s reputation, but it could also bring ill fortune to the old man.

“Second brother, after all that talk, what’s your suggestion?” Murong Shan inquired.

“If we use the might of the Murong family, it’s bound to scare the snake. In my opinion, it would be wiser to enlist the aid of the Wumeng.”

Murong Cheng suddenly lowered his voice and said, “The Martial Alliance harbours hidden talents. There’s no shortage of skilled fighters. With a little investment, we can effortlessly deal with that lad. Why not?”

“If you don’t tell me, I’d have overlooked it.”

## Chapter 1117

Murong Shan nodded abruptly. "Alright, I'll entrust this matter to you. Gather a few formidable masters and deal with that lad Caden!"

Why resort to using a butcher's blade on a chicken? Why act personally when it can be resolved with coin?

"No problem," Sheila Murray smirked.

After all, it was Murong Shanxia's directive. If things went awry, the old man couldn't fault her.

...

The following day, in the morning.

There was already a bustling atmosphere in front of General Murong's residence.

A continuous flow of guests came and went.

Today marked Murong Zhenguo's birthday.

Noteworthy figures from various spheres and dignitaries all made their way to the occasion.

Though Murong Zhenguo had retired from the forefront, he was once a highly esteemed minister with influence both in governance and amongst the populace.

His disciples and mentees were scattered worldwide.

Across the whole of Jiangnan, none harbored discontent or disrespect towards him.

It's just that Murong Zhenguo always maintained a modest profile and eschewed extravagance, hence he only extended invitations to a handful of kith and kin whenever he celebrated his birthday.

Naturally, there were some uninvited guests.

At this juncture, at the gates of the General's Residence.

A black car gradually came to a halt.

The car door swung open, and Dustin descended with Cornelius, a gift in hand.

“Master Dustin, you gave Garrett quite the beating last night, and today you’re here to commemorate his birthday. Are you not afraid the Murong family might turn against you?” Cornelius couldn’t help but inquire.

The General’s Residence was heavily fortified, akin to a fortress. Once inside, exiting would not be a simple task.

“The old general is a reasonable man. I trust he should discern right from wrong,” Dustin stated composedly.

Tit for tat, his altercation with Garrett didn’t impede Murong Zhenguo from celebrating his birthday.

“That’s the best scenario,” Cornelius remarked with solemnity.

He hoped that Murong Zhenguo would be level-headed, but he feared the other party might be blinded by affection for his grandson and act unreasonably.

In that case, they’d be walking into a snare.

“Let’s go.”

Dustin didn’t waste words. After presenting the invitation, he and Cornelius entered the General’s Residence.

The number of guests allowed inside the General’s Residence was limited, but each one was a prominent figure.

Either a high-ranking official of the royal court, a wealthy magnate, or a regional powerhouse.

Today’s ostensibly ordinary banquet was, in fact, top-tier in Jiangnan.

“Hmm?”

As Dustin stepped into the banquet hall, he encountered a few familiar faces.

There stood Sheila Murray, Vivian, Chase Johnson, and others.

Initially engrossed in jovial conversation, their expressions froze upon seeing Dustin at the entrance.

“You...why are you here?” Sheila Murray was momentarily taken aback.

Since parting ways with Chase Dustin the previous night, she had been feeling a sense of emptiness, nearly sleepless throughout the night. Now, suddenly encountering him, she felt a bit overwhelmed.

“Your name’s Dustin! You have quite the audacity! How dare you grace the general’s residence with your presence? I reckon you’re weary of living!” Vivian exclaimed, leaping to her feet and delivering a sharp rebuke.

“There’s a path to heaven if you don’t enter, but once you trespass, there’s no way out of hell. No one can save you today!” Chase Johnson sneered.

Where were they? The renowned General’s Residence!

Guarded by towering walls and an occupying army, it was famed for being as impenetrable as a fortress, as secure as a treasury.

It was also the most heavily fortified location in the entire southern province.

This Dustin character dared to intrude; it was akin to a moth darting into the flame, sealing his own fate!

Chapter 1118

“I’ve come to offer my congratulations to the old general on his birthday. I’ve no intention of causing any trouble, so please allow me to pass.”

Confronted with the shouts and threats, Dustin maintained a stoic expression.

“Heshou? Hmph! Do you even deserve it?” Vivian scoffed mercilessly. “Who do you think you are? By what right do you think you’re qualified to wish the old general a

happy birthday? If it weren't for Xue'er's sake, do you believe you'd even make it through the doors of the general's mansion? Stop daydreaming!"

In her view, Sheila had managed to slip in because of Sheila Murray's introduction the previous day.

"Exactly! Open your eyes and look around. Are there any attendees here celebrating birthdays who aren't dignitaries? What makes you, a mere insurance salesman, think you can stand with us?" Chase Johnson looked down his nose.

Even though Dustin knew a thing or two about boxing and kicking, he was still just a brash man.

There was no great skill to him.

Sheila didn't say a word, merely gazing quietly at Sheila Murray, her expression a touch uncertain.

The events of the previous night had created a rift in their relationship.

Whenever she thought of Murong Gaochao lying in that hospital bed, resentment towards Dustin surged within her.

"I'd advise you not to underestimate others," Dustin retorted impassively. "I've gained entry because I possess an invitation. As for my status and qualifications, that's none of your concern."

"Invitation? Hmph... Who's to say you didn't steal it or snatch it? What can't a social outcast like you do?" Vivian's face was etched with disdain.

"Sheila Murray, spare us your airs. We all know who you are. If you think you can curry favour with the old general, you're sorely mistaken!" Chase Johnson declared haughtily.



“Would the both of you kindly stop your prattling?” Dustin’s patience was wearing thin. “Do I know either of you? What I choose to do is none of your business. If you dare to speak rudely again, don’t blame me for failing to see straight when my fists find their mark!”

As he spoke, his icy, penetrating gaze bore down on the two of them.

In the past, he had turned a blind eye to these two buffoons for Sheila Murray’s sake.

Now that they were no longer together, he felt no obligation to maintain any decorum.

“You... you’re being insolent!” Dustin’s sudden outburst left Vivian momentarily stunned.

No matter how much she’d taunted Dustin in the past, he’d always remained silent, as if her words hadn’t reached him.

She’d initially assumed he lacked the nerve to speak up, but the words he’d just uttered, coupled with the intensity in his eyes, suddenly made her realise he wasn’t as feeble as she’d thought.

Murong Gaochao was the prime example.

If Sheila Murray were to go berserk and give her a thrashing, there’d be little she could do.

“Sheila! I’m warning you not to get too cocky! This is the General’s Mansion. Do you dare to make a move?” Chase Johnson barked sternly.

“That’s right! I don’t believe for a moment you’d dare to cause a scene here!” Vivian quickly regained her confidence.

The General's Mansion was heavily guarded, and even a man as audacious as Dustin wouldn't dare to make a scene openly.

With this thought, her assurance returned.

“And why do you reckon your life is worth more than Murong Gaochao's?”

With a stern countenance, Dustin began to approach slowly.

The murderous intent caused several faces to blanch, and they hastily took a few steps back.

“Halt!”

Sheila Murray suddenly stepped forward, her tone sharp. “Dustin! You've harmed my cousin; do you intend to harm my friend too? I'll never allow you to do so!”

Chapter 1119

She didn't anticipate Dustin to be so unreasonable, willing to harm others if he disagreed with her.

Previously, she had regarded the other person as decent, but now she sees that she had been mistaken about them.

Treating a malevolent person as if they were virtuous.

For a moment, she found herself even more repelled by Dustin.

“Miss Murong, it's just a bit of banter. No need to be so on edge. As long as they don't provoke me first, I won't take any action against them,” Dustin said calmly.

“Hmph! Were you joking just now? If it weren’t for Xue’er stopping you, you might have gone too far!” Vivian was slightly indignant.

“Dustin! Don’t think that just because you have some skills, you can act high-handed here. The General’s Mansion is not a place for you to run riot!” Chase Johnson stated with a stern expression.

“I won’t offend others unless they provoke me; if they provoke me, I’ll respond. That’s the counsel I offer you, and I’m giving it to you freely now.” Dustin’s face remained impassive.

“Xue’er! This bloke is utterly mad. In my opinion, just kick him out, or else the trouble will never end!” Vivian began to incite once more.

“You’re right! A single bad apple can spoil the whole barrel. Today is the old general’s birthday. There are many distinguished guests present, and everyone is watching. If this guy stirs up trouble, it’ll bring shame upon the entire Murong family!” Chase Johnson concurred.

“Xue’er, the bigger picture is what matters. Throwing this guy out is the best course of action.” Others chimed in.

“Dustin! Your presence is unwelcome here, kindly leave!”

Murong Xue clenched her teeth and finally issued the eviction order.

My friends are correct; if the other party causes harm here, the entire birthday celebration will be ruined.

“Begging me to leave?”

Dustin was taken aback for a moment, then gave a self-deprecating smile: “Miss Murong, they are guests, and I am too. If they merely utter a few words, you want to kick me out. Is that fitting?”

Once, he regarded Murong Xue as his younger sister. Even if he was misunderstood, he harbored no ill will.

In his view, even if the two parties couldn't be bosom pals, they should at least treat each other with courtesy, right?

However, now he realized his error.

Once people form biases, they tend to hold on to them and eventually become adversaries.

Murong Xue's current behavior starkly illustrated this.

He had come to her aid numerous times, yet all he received in return was: Kindly depart.

“I didn't extend an invitation to you, and you are not a guest of our Murong family. I have the right to show you the way out!” Murong Xue stated with a stubborn look.

“Miss Murong, you didn't invite me, but your grandfather did. If you want me to leave, you should consult your grandfather about it first, shouldn't you?” Dustin responded calmly.

“You—” Murong Xue was a little vexed.

She hadn't anticipated the other party to be so thick-skinned, refusing to budge even after being told to vacate.

He even brought his grandfather into it to exert pressure.

“Xue’er, don’t listen to this rascal’s nonsense. How could he possibly know the old general? Clearly, he’s just playing the rogue!” Vivian continued to add fuel to the fire.

“Xue’er, don’t waste words on him; just have someone show him the door!” Chase Johnson advised, bluntly.

“Dustin! If you don’t leave, don’t blame me for summoning assistance!”

Murong Xue took a deep breath, her gaze turning steely.

“Murong Xue! You’re pushing it!”

At this juncture, Cornelius finally couldn’t contain his anger and spoke up indignantly:

“My Mr. Dustin has come to your aid time and time again. If you’re not grateful, fine, but now you want to repay kindness with enmity. Are all members of the Murong family so unjust?”

## Chapter 1120

“Sheila Murray! They’ve got their morals all tangled up!”

Seeing the situation take a turn for the worse, Vivian began to stir the pot again:

“Rescuing you from fire and water, repaying kindness with enmity – it’s all a load of rubbish!

Right from the start, when Dustin approached you, he had sinister motives. He hatched various schemes and calculations just to win your favour.

Everything he does and all his acts of kindness are nothing but a facade. You mustn’t let yourself be fooled!”

“You’re spot on! This bloke’s got hidden agendas written all over him. You’ve got to keep your wits about you at all times!” Chase Johnson remarked, squinting his eyes.

After hearing the words of a few others, the guilt Sheila Murray had just felt vanished in an instant.

Indeed, Dustin’s efforts to save her and lend a helping hand were all calculated moves, far from being acts of kindness.

If she hadn’t unveiled his true identity last night, she would have remained in the dark until now.

After all, it was Dustin who had deceived her. There was no need for her to feel guilty, grateful, or soft-hearted.

With this in mind, Sheila Murray took a deep breath, locked eyes with Dustin once more, and grew resolute: “Dustin! I don’t want to see you again. Please leave!”

“You…”

Cornelius was on the verge of a fit, but Dustin raised a hand to stop him, his eyes filled with deep disappointment and indifference: “Miss Sheila, it seems you truly despise me. In that case, I won’t be a nuisance here. I’ll take my leave.”

With that, he turned and exited the room.

Sheila Murray was steadfast in kicking him out, so there was no point in him lingering here shamelessly.

As for extending birthday wishes to the old general, that was the least of his concerns. There was no need to force it.

“Hmph! You should’ve left sooner! What a stroke of bad luck!” Vivian remarked, a look of disdain on her face.

“Go and inform the head of the Murray family at once. Have Dustin apprehended as soon as he steps out!” Chase Johnson ordered, even more unyielding, immediately instructing those around him to file a complaint.

Though he couldn’t disrupt the banquet, that didn’t mean he had to let Dustin off the hook.

If you lay a hand on the eldest son of the Murray family, you would naturally have to pay the price.

“The old general has arrived!”

Just as Dustin made his way out of the banquet hall, a cry suddenly rang out.

Soon after, beneath the starry sky and moonlight, a tall, silver-haired figure strode forward.

Sheila Murray commanded respect with her towering presence.

No need for words or gestures – simply standing there exuded an intangible majesty.

Instilling a sense of awe.

“I’ve had the honour of meeting the old general!”

Sheila Murray’s arrival prompted a swarm of guests to pour out of the hall to greet her, displaying ample respect.

Be they high-ranking officials or influential figures, in the presence of a commanding woman like Sheila Murray, all had to bow their heads and behave.

Vivian and the others, who had made quite the commotion earlier, were now as quiet as mice, scarcely daring to draw a breath.

Only Sheila Murray advanced with a cheerful stride, taking the old woman's arm.

To others, the general who appeared stately and imperious was nothing more than a kind, elderly lady in her eyes.

“No need for formalities, just head inside and take a seat.”

Sheila Murray smiled.

Though lacking in overt majesty, it still weighed heavily on people.

Including Murray Shan, who assumed leadership of the family after her passing, as well as Murray Cheng and many other direct descendants, all bore downcast expressions, yielding and deferential.

Finally, at Sheila Murray's invitation, everyone took their places in the hall one by one.

As Dustin was about to depart, he found himself caught in Sheila Murray's gaze, and she promptly inquired: “Young man, where are you off to?”

With those words, all eyes turned towards Dustin.

“Dustin!”

Murray Shan took a closer look, her expression darkening in an instant.