

## Chapter 1031 An Understated Dominance

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Chapter 1031

Mrs. Prewitt reminded him.

“Jo?”

After Vernon took a closer look, his eyes widened instantly.

“W–What happened to you?”

“It was him... That bastard did this to me!” With a trembling hand, Mrs. Lansky pointed at Dustin.

Vernon’s gaze followed the direction his wife was pointing at.

“It was you?” His expression turned dark.

“You hit my wife?” he roared.

“Yes, it was me.” Dustin nodded and admitted to it plainly.

“This bitch was being unreasonable. I was only teaching her a lesson.”

“You’ve got nerves! How dare you teach my wife a lesson?” Vernon had a dark and hostile look to

him.

“Why don’t you tell me how you plan on dealing with this matter?”

Everyone had to show him respect in this area. If Dustin dared hit his wife, he had to either have a powerful background or be a naive hothead.

Before being sure of his identity, Vernon had left some room for negotiation.

"If this bitch apologizes to us, I'll let today's incident slide," Dustin said impassively.

"What? Apologize?"

His words left everyone in shock.

Was this kid crazy? He wanted the victim to apologize?

He even said it in front of Vernon. He had no respect for the inspector at all!

"You bastard! Do you know what you just said?"

Before Vernon had the chance to speak, Mrs. Prewitt couldn't hold back any longer.

She screamed, "This is Inspector Lansky from the Investigation Bureau!  
He's above everyone else!

How dare you make a scene in front of him? You must be tired of living!"

Inspector Lansky held the second-  
highest position in the Investigation Bureau. It wasn't an

"What **an** impudent bastard! Hurry up and catch him, then subject him to severe punishment!"

Mrs. Lansky said through gritted teeth.

Her eyes gleamed with malice. It was as if she wished to skin Dustin alive.

"Young man, you sure are arrogant  
for someone who just assaulted my wife. Who exactly do you have backing you up?"

Vernon narrowed his eyes as they glinted with anger. It was evident that he was close to losing his temper.

"You wanted to resolve this matter. Are you now unhappy with the outcome?" Dustin countered.

"Hmph! Since you're **so** ungrateful, don't blame me for upholding the law!"

Vernon waved as he yelled, "Take him into custody!"

"Yes, sir!"

A few officers behind him took out their handcuffs, ready to make arrests.

"Hold on!" Just then, Natasha, who had been silently observing the situation stepped forward.

Her beautiful appearance and charismatic temperament immediately stole everyone's attention.

"Ms. Harmon... ?" Vernon's pupils dilated. He felt uneasy.

What was the young lady of the Harmons doing here?

"Inspector Lansky, I saw what had happened earlier. It was your wife who assaulted someone first. You should be apprehending her instead!" Natasha said coldly.

"Pfft! Where did this bitch come from? How dare you tell Inspector Lansky what to do?"

Feeling brave with Vernon there, Mrs. Prewitt glared at Natasha. She threatened, "I'm warning **you**. to just stand aside. Otherwise, they will take you in too!"

As soon as she spoke, Vernon slapped her across the face.

He yelled, "You damned woman! Is that how you speak to people? Hurry up and apologize to Ms. Harmon!"

## Chapter 1032

"Huh?" Mrs. Prewitt was in a daze, cradling her cheek and feeling utterly bewildered.

Why did Vernon hit her when she was helping him? What on earth was happening?

"What **are you** still standing there for? Apologize!" Vernon landed another slap across her face.

He didn't dare provoke influential figures. However, he could easily control an insignificant

headmistress.

“I—I’m sorry... “Mrs. Prewitt was aggrieved as she gritted out the words.

Although she wasn’t sure what was going on, it was clear that this bitch was someone important. Otherwise, Inspector Lansky wouldn’t have reacted that way.

“Ms. Harmon, I apologize for not noticing you earlier.” After punishing Mrs. Prewitt, Vernon was

full of smiles.

“May I know what brings you here, Ms. Harmon?”

“This is my man, and this is my goddaughter.”

Natasha didn’t hold back her words. “Your wife assaulted my goddaughter earlier.

“My man then assaulted your wife in retaliation to protect her. This is considered self-defense,

don’t you think?”

“Huh?” Vernon was taken aback and nodded immediately.

“That’s right! It was in self-defense! It was my mistake. I almost apprehended an innocent man. My wife was in the wrong. I’ll apologize in her stead. I’ll make sure she behaves from now on.

“Apologize?”

The crowd had strange expressions as they watched Vernon be overly polite. No one expected the

usually imposing and arrogant Inspector Lansky to have such a humble side to him.

Who exactly was this beautiful woman in front of them?

“I don’t want your apology. She has to apologize,” Dustin suddenly spoke.

“You’re right, mister. The offender should be the one to apologize.” Vernon forced a smile and helped his wife, whose face was bruised and battered, up.

“**You** assaulted someone earlier. Hurry up and apologize!”

“Apologize? Why should I?”

Mrs. Lansky pushed Vernon away and cursed at him, "You coward! Your son and wife are being man?"

"Shut it!" Vernon glared at her.

"This is the young lady of the Harmon family. Watch your words!"

"So what if she's from the Harmons? Do you think I'm afraid?"

Mrs. Lansky had a hideous expression as she said, "Never mind the decline of the Harmons. Even

if they were in their prime, I wouldn't be afraid!

"Don't forget, my brother is a high-ranking official in Oakvale. How can the Harmons even compare?"

"**Y-**  
**You...** Can **you** stop talking?" Vernon was panicking. He repeatedly signaled her to stop.

On the surface, that little brother-in-law of his held an official position in Oakvale. But in reality,

he was nothing more than a freeloader.

He relied on a wealthy young lady to secure his current position. He was even often flaunting his

influence.

Once he lost his backing, he would end up in trouble.

Ultimately, true skills were needed to have lasting success. Relying on looks and connections

wouldn't get him far.

"I'll say whatever I want!" Mrs. Lansky put her hands on her hips, looking a mess.

"Since you're a coward who won't stand up for us, I'll get my brother to teach these idiots a lesson!

"

“That’s enough! Don’t make things worse!” Vernon was getting a headache.

“I’m going to make it worse! I’m not afraid!” Mrs. Lansky ignored his pleas and took out her phone.

She started to make calls asking for help.

After she hung up, she issued a final threat, “Stay if you dare! The first to leave is a coward!”

“Alright, I’ll wait. I’m curious to see who you can summon here,” Natasha replied with an icy glare. In Oakvale, there weren’t many officials who were higher-ranking than her grandfather.

### Chapter 1033

Over in a high-end restaurant, several well-dressed young people gathered together. They chatted

as they sipped on some wine.

“Dahlia, I really envy you for being favored by Sir Mosey. Congratulations on becoming his

goddaughter!” 1

A young lady dressed in red smiled brightly at Dahlia, appearing very enthusiastic.

She was Elena Forrest, the eldest daughter of the Forrest family. The Forrest family was one of

Oakvale’s eight great families.

“I heard that Sir Mosey has been in a war for many years and has no kids. You must be extremely talented and kind for him to take you as his goddaughter,” a vain-looking man said with a smile.

The man was Sean Hoovey, Elena’s boyfriend. He was a smooth talker who charmed his way through life.

“Dahlia, why don’t you tell us how you got to know **him?**” Elena could not contain her curiosity.

Sir Mosey generally avoided crowds and was a **very** reserved person. He was rarely ever seen around large groups of people.

Hence, it was shocking to hear that he had suddenly visited Millsburg. He had even found himself

a god-daughter.

Many influential people in Oakvale had gathered to find out what it was all about when they

heard about it.

“Well, it was pure coincidence.”

Dahlia took a sip of her wine. **Then**, she began, “Five days ago, I noticed someone had gotten into a traffic accident right outside my house.

“He nearly lost his life **in** the accident, so I quickly sent him to the hospital. I didn’t know then

that the person was Sir Mosey.”

“What? That’s it?” Elena was pretty taken aback and bewildered by Dahlia’s explanation .

She had thought that there was some big secret behind it. It turned out that Sir Mosey had only taken Dahlia as his goddaughter to repay her kindness for saving his life.

“What more were you expecting?” Dahlia shrugged.

It had been nothing but a coincidence that **she** happened to save Sir Mosey. As for him taking her as his goddaughter, there were several reasons behind it.

Isn’t it weird that Sir Mosey would get into an accident? He’s such a wise and courageous man,” Elena muttered to herself. Something about it felt off to her.

“Ms Forrest, didn’t you say you had business to talk about? Why are we discussing my private

matters now?” Dahlia asked, trying to change the topic.

“Oh, I—I was just curious” Elena forced a smile and quickly signaled at Sean beside her.

He got the message and pulled out a document. Handing it to Dahlia courteously, he said, “Ms.

Dahlia, this is a proposal for our collaboration. Please have a look.”

Dahlia went through the document carefully. “Oh? Two billion?” She raised her eyebrows in

surprise.

“Ms. Forrest, aren't you being too generous? From the looks of it, you're basically giving me money

straight up!”

“It's only two billion. It doesn't amount to much. I'll consider it a good deal as long as you're happy

with it.

“After all, we're friends now,” Elena said with a smile.

Coming from a prestigious family, two billion was nothing to her. But if spending it would give her

the opportunity to be acquainted with Sir Mosey, then it was money well spent.

“Alright, since you're sincere with the offer, I hope our collaboration works out well.” Dahlia accepted Elena's proposal and offered her hand.

“I'm sure things will work out just fine!” Elena beamed brightly and shook Dahlia's outstretched

hand.

Just then, Sean's phone began ringing.

His expression immediately darkened after answering the call.

“What? You were beaten up? At the kindergarten? Alright! I'll be there right away!

“Wait there. I'll make them pay!”

“What happened? Why are you so worked up?” Elena asked.

“Elena, some rascal beat my sister up. I need to go over and check things out,” Sean explained.

“Go on then Don't waste too much time.” Elena gave him a dismissive wave. She wasn't too bothered by it.

He could deal with some random rascal himself.

Chapter 1034

Half an hour later, as Elena was still chatting with Dahlia, she received a call.



Upon answering it, she heard Sean's sobbing.

"Elena I've been beaten up. Quick, get some men here to back me up. The bastard is wild!"

"What? Even you were beaten up?" Elena frowned. "What happened? Didn't I send two bodyguards with you?"

All her guards were carefully picked. No regular thugs would be able to mess with them.

"They weren't much help at all! They were beaten up within seconds! Even I was implicated!" Sean sounded indignant.

"Didn't you make use of the Forrest family name?" Elena asked.

"Of course I did! But that only got the rascal beating us up even worse!" Sean cried out amidst sobs.

"What? He carried on even after knowing you were related to the Forrest family?"

Elena was infuriated. "How dare a mere thug behave so arrogantly? Stay there! I'll be there in a bit!"

"Okay. Hurry! I'll try my best to hold him back," Sean said.

"Ms. Forrest, sounds like you're in a bit of trouble. Do you need any help?" Dahlia asked.

"Don't worry about it. It's nothing to be concerned about. But if you're interested in being in on the fun, you're welcome to join, Ms. Dahlia." Elena grinned.

"Sure. I haven't got anything better to do either. I'll go with you." Dahlia nodded.

Elena had just given her two billion. She thought that it was only fair that she helped her out.

They left the restaurant and gathered a few of Elena's bodyguards. Then, they went over to Golden Apple Kindergarten.

Over at the kindergarten, Sean and his sister, Mrs. Lansky, huddled together in a corner as they shuddered uncontrollably.

Sean had been all sorts of haughty when he had arrived, pointing at others and ordering them around. But after several slaps from Dustin, he actually started crying.

“You bastard! Don’t you dare leave! My backup will be here any moment now! They’ll show you!” Though Sean was sobbing, he still wasn’t backing down.

Ever since he’d started dating Elena, his life had been a breeze. Everyone he met started to show him respect and treated him politely.

But this thug, not only did he disregard the Forrests, he even slapped him! Multiple times! How

dare he!

“What? Have you not received enough slaps yet? Are you asking for more?” Dustin raised his hand.

That frightened Sean so much that he quickly hid behind his sister. “You can be arrogant all you

want now, you bastard! But I’ll make sure you end up crying in a bit!” he shouted cowardly.

“That’s right! We’ll see that you end up crying!” Mrs. Lansky echoed.

“Please calm down, all of you. Why don’t we just forget about all this and call it a day?” Vernon

suggested, trying to smooth things over.

It went without saying that he’d side with his wife, but he couldn’t afford to offend the Harmons

either. So, he could only try to appease both sides.

“Shut up! You useless piece of trash!”

Sean seemed to have finally found someone he could take out his frustration on. “**My** sister and I

have been beaten up, and you, an inspector, did nothing about it!

“You’re nothing but a coward! How I wish I didn’t have such a useless brother-in-law! You should

file for a divorce tomorrow!”

“Yes! A divorce! We’ll get divorced tomorrow!” Mrs. Lansky was furious. She considered herself

extremely unlucky to have gotten married to a coward.

“You... you guys are being unreasonable!” Vernon exclaimed exasperatedly.

He was used to them being rude on the regular, but things were different now!

The Harmons were extremely influential! Apart from the Tremendous Three and a handful of

other underworld powers, nobody dared to cross them.

“Make way! Make way, all of you!” As the crowd bickered, several burly bodyguards made their

way in.

## Chapter 1035

The bodyguards pushed their way violently through the crowd, forcefully clearing a path.

When they were finally done clearing a wide and clear path, Elena showed up looking like a princess.

She was gorgeous, and the clothes she wore were expensive. Matched with her elegant bearing, it was clear that she was no ordinary person.

“Elena! You’re finally here!”

Sean’s eyes instantly lit up when he saw her. He quickly went up to her and began groaning, “Look! Look at my face!

“See what they’ve done to me! You must make them pay for this!”

Elena reached out and held Sean’s chin, turning his face this way and that. Her expression swiftly darkened.

“Who was it? Who did this to you?”

She had three criteria for her men. First, they must be handsome. Second, they had to be good in bed. And finally, they must be able to please her.

Now that Sean’s handsome face had been destroyed, it was almost like her personal property had been destroyed. She wouldn’t take it sitting down.

“It was him!” Sean pointed at Dustin.

He continued fiercely, “He was the one who beat me up. He even threatened to beat you up, too!”

“Oh?” Elena’s gaze swept over to him.

She asked loudly. “How dare **you** beat up my man? How arrogant of you!”

“And who are you to be yapping away here?” Dustin looked Elena up and down impatiently.

They just seemed to keep appearing, one after another. Was there no end to them?

“You rude bastard! You better watch your mouth!”

Sean glared at him, finally gaining courage now that Elena was there.

“Do **you** know who this is? Let me tell you, this is Ms. Forrest. She is the most powerful and influential elite in Oakvale!”

An uproar broke out among the crowd.

“What? The **Forrest** family from Oakvale? They are one of the most prestigious families there is!”

“No way! Why would Ms. Forrest come here?”

“Oh no, he’s gotten himself into some serious trouble now. Nothing good will ever come of offending Ms. Forrest.”

The onlookers whispered among themselves. They marveled at Elena’s status.

At the same time, they also expressed their pity and worry at what was going to happen to Dustin.

An influential person in Oakvale could easily defeat anyone in Millsburg.

“Hey, bastard, scared now? Are your legs shaking already?” Sean taunted gleefully with his chest puffed out.

With someone from the Forrest family there to back him up, he had nothing to fear!

“Haha! Weren’t you really arrogant earlier? Why are you so quiet now? **You** coward!” Mrs. Lansky challenged proudly.

“You brought this on yourself! This is what you get for offending Mrs. Lansky! I’d like to see what would happen to you now!” Mrs. Prewitt sneered, gloating over Dustin’s misfortune.

Peasants should know their place. If they do not have a death wish, they should not provoke the

elites.

“You will pay for beating up my men,” Elena said arrogantly.

“Break both your hands. Then get on your knees and apologize to my boyfriend. This is an order!

“Perhaps then, I’ll consider sparing your worthless life.”

“What an idiot!” Dustin retorted.

He continued, “Who do you think you are to behave so boldly in front of me? You better get lost, or

you’ll be sorry!”

“You... What did you say?”

Elena was startled. She could not believe her ears. How dare anyone speak to her like that?

“Did you not hear me the first time? Fine. I’ll repeat myself.”

Dustin took two steps forward and spoke even louder, pausing after every word. “Get. Lost. Or I’ll.

Beat. You. Up too!”