

An Understated Dominance Chapter onwards – English Version Translated

Chapter 1073: Allegations and Evidence

Garrett raised an eyebrow. Although he wasn't sure what had transpired, it was evident that Victoria had a strong aversion to the person before her. "Since when did our Murray family lower its standards to this extent? Even someone of this caliber can enter our doors?" "Senior Garrett, Dustin is my friend," Shiela hurriedly explained. "Friend?" Garrett glanced up and down at Dustin and said indifferently, "Shiela, you need to understand that, given your status, not just anyone qualifies as your friend." A low-level individual like an insurance salesman was beneath consideration. "Whether I qualify or not is debatable, but your cousin here is certainly not a good person," Dustin chimed in again. "Stupid!" Morgan glared and scolded, "Who do you think you are? How dare you slander my brother? Do you think I won't slap you?" She raised her riding crop as if to strike. Garrett raised his hand to stop her and then coldly asked, "You're Dustin, right? I don't recall ever offending you. Who gave you the right to defame me?" "Defame?" Dustin snorted. "Do you not know what you just did, or are you pretending not to? While you were pretending to be concerned for Shiela, you also made a sinister move that caused her to fall from her horse. Do you think no one noticed?" "You... What nonsense are you spouting?!" Garrett's face changed, and his heart raced. However, he quickly regained his composure, so much so that no one could tell. His deep cunning was evident. "Whether it's nonsense or not, you know it in your heart. For the sake of a horse, you endangered your own cousin. Has your conscience gone to the dogs?" Dustin said sternly. "You insolent fool! If you dare to speak nonsense again, don't blame me for teaching you a lesson!" Garrett, infuriated, threatened. "You scoundrel! I command you to apologize to my brother right now, or you'll regret it!" Morgan's eyes flashed with fierceness as she shouted. "Sir Murray, if I were you, I'd just cut his tongue off and feed it to the dogs to ease my anger," Victoria added

fuel to the fire. Dahlia watched coldly but didn't say a word. "Dustin, have you misunderstood something? My cousin has always treated me well. How could he possibly harm me?" Shiela also expressed doubt. From childhood to adulthood, Garrett had always been a gentle and caring figure. Whenever she made a mistake, he would protect her, even taking the blame for her. In her eyes, Garrett was no different from her own brother, and it was this perception that fueled Morgan's jealousy. "Shiela, I saw it clearly. The reason you fell just now is all because of this guy's trickery. Otherwise, you wouldn't have lost," Dustin said with a serious expression. "Nonsense! Clearly, it was her own mistake. Why should my brother be involved?" Morgan was becoming increasingly frustrated. "Insurance salesman, it seems you're just trying to stir up trouble. We were standing right next to Mr Murray, and if he had done anything suspicious, do you think we wouldn't have noticed?" Victoria cast a disdainful glance. "That's right! Mr Murray is straightforward and honest, and he couldn't possibly stoop to such despicable acts. I warn you not to spew baseless accusations!" The crowd began to scold Dustin angrily. Even Shiela's friends, to gain some attention, shot Dustin disgusted looks. They were willing to do anything to be in the spotlight, even if it meant losing face. They were like rabid dogs! "Dustin, have you misunderstood something? My cousin has always treated me well. How could he possibly harm me?" Shiela expressed doubt. From childhood to adulthood, Garrett had always been a gentle and caring figure. Whenever she made a mistake, he would protect her, even taking the blame for her. In her eyes, Garrett was no different from her own brother, and it was this perception that fueled Morgan's jealousy. "Shiela, I saw it clearly. The reason you fell just now is all because of this guy's trickery. Otherwise, you wouldn't have lost," Dustin said with a serious expression. "Nonsense! Clearly, it was her own mistake. Why should my brother be involved?" Morgan was becoming increasingly frustrated. "Insurance salesman, it seems you're just trying to stir up trouble. We were standing right next to Mr Murray, and if he had done anything suspicious, do you think we wouldn't have noticed?" Victoria cast a disdainful glance. "That's right! Mr Murray is straightforward and honest, and he couldn't possibly stoop to such despicable acts. I warn you not to spew baseless accusations!" The

crowd began to scold Dustin angrily. Even Shiela's friends, eager for attention, shot Dustin disgusted looks. They were willing to do anything to be in the spotlight, even if it meant losing face. They were like rabid dogs! "Dustin, do you have any evidence for what you're claiming?" Garrett questioned. "Of course! If you dare, present your evidence!" Morgan pointed her riding crop at Dustin and threatened, "If you can't produce evidence, I'll cut your tongue off right here!" "You want evidence? Fine." Dustin walked up to Henry and began to carefully examine it. While doing so, he said, "Garrett touched Henry's head right before the race, and you all remember that, don't you?" "What's the significance of that?" Morgan placed her hands on her hips. Dustin didn't reply. Instead, he gently ran his fingers along the horse's head until he felt a slight protrusion. Then, he pulled forcefully. A blood-stained black needle suddenly popped out of Henry's head, clearly visible to everyone. "There you go, the evidence you wanted!"