

## **An understated Dominance – Dahlia and Dustin Chapter 1101**

### **Chapter 1101: A Difficult Decision**

Dustin warned, "I'm afraid you'll be in danger if I don't come back."

He flicked his fingers, and another silver needle shot out.

Caden, who had been struggling just moments ago, was now completely immobilized.

Lily pleaded, "Hey there, young fellow, you're skilled in medicine, right? Could you please help my husband?"

Dustin replied with a hint of regret, "I'm sorry, but my medical skills are limited. I can't compare to Mr. Tanaka. You should seek his assistance."

"Mr. Tanaka?" Lily glanced at the lifeless body in the corner, feeling somewhat embarrassed. If Mr. Tanaka could really cure her husband, he wouldn't have lost his life.

Lily apologized sincerely, "Young man, I apologize for my earlier behavior. I hope you don't take it to heart."

She knew Dustin had abilities, but compared to Mr. Tanaka, he lacked some reputation. At first, she had made an unreasonable decision.

Now that Mr. Tanaka was deceased, Dustin was their only hope.

Shiela looked pitiful and pleaded, "Dustin, my dad has lost his sanity. Please, save him."

Dustin nodded slightly. "I'll help one more time for your sake."

He owed a favor to General Murray and couldn't stand by idly.

"Thank you, Dustin!" Shiela was overjoyed.

Garrett couldn't hold back and tried to sow discord, "Aunt, do you really want Dustin to treat him? Even Mr. Tanaka couldn't help. What makes you think he can?"

Vivian expressed her distrust, "You're right! If we let this guy treat him, who knows what might happen?"

Chase added fuel to the fire, "I'm worried that if this guy causes any harm to Uncle Caden, who will be responsible?"

Lily shook her head and said, "At this point, we have no other choice. His life is at stake."

Garrett emphasized, "Aunt, we should prioritize safety. Letting Uncle risk his life is not the right move."

Vivian earnestly advised, "Yeah, Aunt Lily, even the renowned doctor from the Kingdom of the Golden Phoenix couldn't do anything. What can these mediocre doctors from the Dragonmarsh accomplish? Don't be fooled!"

Lily sighed and said, "After saying so much, do any of you have a better idea?"

With that question, everyone fell silent, realizing they had no better alternatives.

Lily's frustration showed as she declared, "Since none of you have a solution, please be quiet and don't disturb Dustin while he treats the patient."

Dustin asked, "Before I begin, I need everyone unrelated to the treatment to leave. It could affect my concentration."

He glanced at Vivian and the others. "Stop staring around; yes, it's all of you. Please leave."

Vivian was taken aback and grew furious, asking, "What? You want us to leave? Who do you think you are to boss us around? You're just a nobody!"

Lily supported Dustin's request with a cold face, saying, "Dustin's request is my request. Do you have any objections?"

Vivian froze, feeling at a loss. She hadn't expected this turn of events. The situation had taken an unexpected twist.

Garrett huffed and finally turned to leave, giving Lily some face.

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**Score 10**

### **Chapter 1102: The Treatment**

With no flies buzzing around, Dustin, after knocking out Caden with a swift strike, began to focus on the treatment.

Caden's condition was a result of practicing forbidden techniques, causing an overuse of life force, damage to his meridians, and harm to his organs.

The recent altercation with Mr. Tanaka had exacerbated his condition.

At this moment, Caden resembled an overinflated balloon that could burst at any moment if not handled carefully.

Dustin used silver needles to puncture specific acupuncture points, stabilizing his Internal energy and blood first. Then, he used his true Internal energy (Qi) to clear blocked meridians and repair damaged areas.

Further treatment would require medication.

Time passed gradually.

Silver needles fell one by one from Dustin's hands onto Caden's body.

Starting with the head, then the chest, and finally the abdomen, Dustin meticulously inserted the needles, making Caden look like a porcupine.

After the needle treatment, Dustin extended his fingers and lightly flicked them, causing the numerous silver needles to vibrate and rotate. Strands of profound and pure Internal energy followed the needles, rapidly entering Caden's various acupuncture points.

This process continued for about an incense stick's worth of time.

When Dustin's forehead started to sweat slightly, he finally stopped infusing Internal energy.

In the end, he waved his hand and instantly collected all the silver needles.

"Is it over?" Lily asked, her brow furrowing with uncertainty.

Caden still lay on the hospital bed, showing no signs of waking up.

“He was just knocked unconscious. He’ll wake up in a while,” Dustin assured.

He took out a piece of paper and wrote a prescription, handing it to Lily.  
“Follow this prescription to gather the herbs. Boil them into three portions and drink them consecutively for seven days. That should lead to a complete recovery.”

“Understood,” Lily accepted the prescription and glanced at it before instructing someone to gather the herbs.

Dustin added one more serious warning, “One more thing, Caden’s condition was caused by practicing Soul-Devouring Technique. He almost lost his life. When he regains consciousness, make sure to advise him not to practice such forbidden arts again. Otherwise, his condition might relapse, and even immortals won’t be able to save him.”

“I understand. I’ll talk to him seriously,” Lily nodded earnestly.

“Alright, my task is done. I won’t linger here any longer. Farewell,” Dustin politely bid farewell and prepared to leave.

“Dustin, I’ll walk you out,” Shiela hurriedly offered.

“No need. Take good care of your father here. If you have any questions, you can contact me anytime,” Dustin replied with a slight smile before turning and exiting the room.

After a while, Garrett and the others returned to the hospital room.

“Aunt, I just saw Dustin leave. Has Uncle’s illness been cured?” Garrett inquired cautiously.

“It should be,” Lily replied uncertainly.

“If it’s cured, why hasn’t he woken up yet?” Garrett questioned.

“Aunt, could you have been deceived? That guy is clearly bluffing, knowing his limitations. That’s why he made a quick escape,” Vivian suggested with a wise look.

“It’s very likely! People like this, who deceive for money, stop at nothing!” Chase added indignantly.

“Don’t make baseless accusations! Dustin is not a fraud!” Shiela protested, feeling displeased.

“Shiela, you’re too naive. You don’t understand how wicked people can be,” Garrett shook his head.

“Exactly, Shiela, don’t let Dustin’s smooth talk fool you. If he really had the skills, why didn’t he cure Uncle Caden earlier?” Vivian questioned.

“My dad’s illness has already been cured. He’ll wake up after a short rest,” Shiela argued.

“Hmph! Do you really believe this nonsense? If Uncle Caden wakes up today, I’ll jump off the hospital roof!” Vivian vowed solemnly.

As soon as she uttered these words, Caden, who had been in a deep slumber, seemed to sense something and suddenly opened his eyes.

### **Chapter 1103: Doubts Arise**

“What?!”

Witnessing this scene, everyone was dumbfounded, especially Vivian, who was left completely flabbergasted, wearing a look of disbelief.

Had her words somehow possessed magical powers? Did she speak him into waking up?

“He’s awake! My dad is awake!” Shiela cheered and jumped for joy.

“He actually woke up? Could that young man really possess such extraordinary medical skills?” The group exchanged bewildered glances, genuinely surprised.

The fact that a condition that had stumped even Mr. Tanaka had been cured by an unknown youngster was entirely unexpected.

“Vivian, what do you think now? Do you realize how capable Brother Dustin is?” Shiela’s gaze shifted toward Vivian, a hint of pride and arrogance in her expression.

“Um...” Vivian felt embarrassed, her neck turning red. She had just vowed to jump off the roof, but it seemed like she had been proven wrong too quickly.

“What happened? How did I get here?”

Caden, puzzled, struggled to sit up, feeling pain all over his body, as if he had been pricked with needles.

As if he had been pricked with needles...

“Father! You were in a life-threatening situation because you were possessed by evil powers. Dustin saved you!” Shiela approached and narrated the events in detail.

After hearing the story, Caden immediately frowned. “Dustin saved me? How is that possible?”

“It’s true!” Shiela replied seriously. “If it weren’t for Dustin’s intervention, you might have already been in your coffin.”

“Something’s not right; there’s something fishy about this.”

After careful consideration, Caden suddenly said, “If even Mr. Tanaka couldn’t cure my illness, how could that kid Dustin possibly do it? I don’t believe he’s that capable!”

He and Dustin had a longstanding feud. How could Dustin have saved him?

There must be a conspiracy!

“Dad, the facts are right in front of you. What’s so hard to accept?” Shiela furrowed her brows, finding her father somewhat unreasonable.

She felt that her father was being overly skeptical.

“Silly girl, people’s hearts are treacherous. You can’t just take things at face value.”

Caden analyzed with a tone of self-assurance, “I’ve been practicing martial arts since I was young, and I’ve always been healthy. How could I suddenly fall seriously ill? If my guess is correct, that kid Dustin must have been up to something!

First, he secretly drugged me, causing me to become seriously ill and nearly die. Then, he appears as a savior, saving my life. From that point on, he becomes a great benefactor of the Murray family, using this opportunity to climb to new heights.

This kid is truly wicked!”

As he spoke, Caden clenched his teeth and was filled with resentment.

Just yesterday, they had a conflict, and now today, he was in this condition. He strongly suspected that Dustin had played a hand in this!

“Dad! You’re talking nonsense! Dustin is not that kind of person!” Shiela tried to defend Dustin.

“I think Uncle makes a good point,” Garrett chimed in with a serious expression. “We should always be vigilant. A newcomer like Dustin could do anything to secure a better position, even stage a drama.”

“That’s right! Everything makes sense now. Dustin probably drugged Uncle Caden and then saved him to gain power and prestige. Such a person is truly despicable!” Vivian clenched her teeth, seething with anger.

“He used such a devious method! His heart is filled with malice!”

“This person must be eliminated; there is no place for him in the world!”

One by one, the group expressed their opinions, condemning Dustin as if he were a despicable criminal.

## **Chapter 1104: Doubts and Opposition**

“That’s not the deal, folks!” Shiela shook her head, trying to clear the misunderstanding. “Believe me, Dustin is no bad guy. Don’t jump to conclusions!”

But her family and friends didn't buy it. Caden, her dad, insisted, "You're too young to see through people. Some hide their true selves well. Only folks like me, with a keen eye, can spot their hidden agendas."

Agreeing with him, others chimed in, warning her, "Don't be fooled by him, Shiela. Dustin clearly has ulterior motives."

However, Shiela remained firm, "I don't believe it! Dustin would never harm anyone!"

Despite her protests, her loved ones continued to doubt Dustin's intentions, which distressed her to the point of tears. She turned to Lily, her mom, for support, "Mom, you saw everything, right? You can vouch for Dustin, can't you?"

Lily tried to mediate, "Could there be some misunderstanding?"

But Caden dismissed her with impatience, "What? Do you think I'm wrong or don't believe me?"

Lily chose to remain silent. She couldn't afford to upset her husband over Dustin, even if she thought he was hasty.

Seeing her daughter's distress, she offered some advice, "Shiela, love can be blinding. Some people are not what they seem. It's crucial to listen to your family and friends."

Frustrated, Shiela said, "You're all wrong! I won't listen to this nonsense!"

Torn between her loved ones and her feelings for Dustin, she felt overwhelmed and rushed out of the room.

After she left, Lily considered chasing after her, but Caden stopped her, "Let her cool down on her own. She needs to learn to grow up and not be so stubborn."

Lily sighed, "I hope she'll come to understand eventually."

In her eyes, love could lead to trouble, and she'd seen too many people get hurt chasing after it recklessly.



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**Score 10**

### **Chapter 1105: A Shocking Disappearance**

As the night grew darker, Shiela found herself sobbing under a dimly lit streetlamp after running out of the hospital. Her cries echoed, elongating her shadow on the pavement.

She didn't care about Dustin's status or power; she simply liked him for who he was. She couldn't fathom why everyone was against them. Did two people in love really have to be from the same social class?

"Why? Why is this happening?" She whispered to herself in despair.

Suddenly, a black van with fake plates screeched to a halt by the side of the road. The door slid open, and a group of masked men in dark attire swiftly disembarked, surrounding Shiela.

"Who are you? What do you want?" She said cautiously, taking a step back.

"Miss Murray, our master would like to see you. Please come with us," the leader of the masked group said politely with a slight bow, extending a hand as if offering assistance.

"I'm not going anywhere! Get away from me!" Shiela retreated, her guard up.

"Capture her!" the leader ordered with a hand signal. The masked men rushed forward and swiftly tied her up.

"Let go of me! Let go of me now!" Shiela screamed as they forcibly dragged her towards the van.

"Miss Murray, we apologize for this inconvenience, but we must take you with us," the leader said calmly as they bundled her into the van.

With a sudden rev of the engine, the van sped away, leaving behind one of Shiela's kicked-off shoes on the deserted street.

Back at Zypher Lodge, Dustin was enjoying a drink with his comrades from the Kirin Gang. They had been celebrating his appointment as the new head of the Yanlong Hall, a position previously held by Nelson Horst.

Late into the night, Dustin's phone rang abruptly. Answering it, he heard a stranger's voice, "Is this Mr. Dustin? Your girlfriend, Shiela, is in my hands. If you want to ensure her safety, bring the Seven-Colored Spirit Mushroom (Cherusia) to the North Steel Factory. I'll be waiting. Remember, come alone."

The call ended abruptly, and Dustin received a video shortly afterward. In the video, Shiela was suspended in the air, looking disheveled, surrounded by menacing figures.

After watching the video, Dustin's face darkened. He hadn't expected trouble right after leaving the hospital. It was clear that Shiela's kidnapping had been meticulously planned.

"Continue drinking, I need to take care of something," Dustin said to his companions, his expression turning grave.

As he left the villa, he couldn't help but wonder who could be behind this kidnapping and why they were after the Seven-Colored Spirit Mushroom (Cherusia).

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## **Score 10**

### **Chapter 1106: Dustin's Standoff**

Inside the abandoned steel factory, Shiela hung there, bound tightly and blindfolded, unconscious after being struck.

Meanwhile, Tatsuharu Nakamura, dressed in fancy attire, savored wine and relished a top-notch steak, displaying an aristocratic aura as he enjoyed his meal.

A burly warrior in red approached and informed Sir Nakamura, "Master, time's ticking, and the target hasn't shown up. Looks like they're too scared."

Tatsuharu Nakamura didn't rush, saying, "Let's wait a bit longer. Dustin has a strong connection with Shiela, and I believe he'll come to her rescue."

One of the warriors suggested, "What if Dustin is reluctant to give up the Seven-Colored Spirit Mushroom. Should we storm Zypher Lodge and take it by force?"

Tatsuharu Nakamura's face darkened. "That would be foolish. Zypher Lodge hides numerous skilled experts. Even if we succeed, we'd suffer heavy losses. Dragonmarsh warriors' lives can't be compared to our noble warriors of the Kingdom of the Golden Phoenix. Their lives are expendable."

"But, Master, Dragonmarsh warriors are weaklings. You're giving them too much credit," the warrior argued, his disdain clear.

Tatsuharu Nakamura's contempt for Dragonmarsh warriors was apparent, considering their history of subjugation for decades.

"While Dragonmarsh warriors may be weak individually, their numbers pose a threat. Even a fierce tiger should beware a pack of wolves," Tatsuharu Nakamura cautioned.

"Understood," the warrior reluctantly agreed, although he still held a condescending view of the Dragonmarsh warriors.

Moments later, Dustin's cold and indifferent voice echoed, seemingly coming from all directions.

"Who's there?" The group became alert, scanning their surroundings.

Tap, tap, tap... accompanied by faint footsteps, a tall figure emerged from the darkness.

It was Dustin, who had arrived just in time.

"Mr. Dustin, you've finally come. We've been waiting for you," Tatsuharu Nakamura greeted him with a polite smile.

"Who are you people?" Dustin looked around.

Around the factory, about twenty to thirty people were hidden, with five of them being experts at the innate level, while the rest were at the pinnacle of inner strength.

This force was formidable enough to challenge the aristocratic families in the provincial capital.

"I am Tatsuharu Nakamura. It's a pleasure to meet you," Tatsuharu Nakamura replied with a slight nod.

“Sir Nakamura? You’re from the Kingdom of the Golden Phoenix?” Dustin quickly deduced.

“Correct.”

Tatsuharu Nakamura didn’t mince words. “I’ve heard that you possess a Seven-Colored Spirit Mushroom. I’m interested in acquiring it. I’m willing to pay a substantial sum. I hope you can bear to part with it.”

“Dragonmarsh people speak nicely, but unfortunately, I can’t give it to you,” Dustin replied firmly.

“What? Mr. Dustin, do you think I can’t afford it? Just name your price, and I won’t haggle,” Tatsuharu Nakamura offered.

“I detest being threatened. Your method of luring me here has crossed my boundaries. Therefore, no matter how much you offer, I won’t sell it to you,” Dustin declared coldly.

“Is that so?”

Upon hearing Dustin’s words, Tatsuharu Nakamura’s expression darkened, though he soon forced a smile. “Mr. Dustin, I admit that I handled this matter poorly. I’m willing to apologize to you. As long as you’re willing to sell me the Seven-Colored Spirit Mushroom, everything can be negotiated.”

“It seems you still haven’t understood. I’ll say it once more: You don’t have the qualifications to possess the Seven-Colored Spirit Mushroom. Even if I were to feed it to my dog, I still wouldn’t sell it to you!” Dustin stated firmly.

With these words, Tatsuharu Nakamura’s face instantly turned grim.

### **Chapter 1107: Dustin’s Fury**

“Go to hell!” The red-clad warrior couldn’t contain his anger and drew the katana from his waist, showing clear intentions of attacking.

“Mr. Dustin, we have a saying in our nation: ‘A wise man knows when to yield.’ Hand over the Seven-Colored Spirit Mushroom, and I’ll release both of you. If

you dare to refuse, there's only one way out—death!" Tatsuharu Nakamura threatened.

"Just because of you are many, you think you can kill me? Do you have that ability?" Dustin sneered.

"You don't believe it? You can try." Tatsuharu Nakamura snapped his fingers.

"Kill!" The red-clad warrior responded and immediately approached Dustin with his katana, his lips curled in a contemptuous smile. "You Dragonmarsh people are all weaklings, only good at boasting. Today, I'll teach you a lesson!"

"What did you just say?" Dustin's face turned cold, and his murderous intent surged.

About eighty years ago, the Kingdom of the Golden Phoenix did indeed have the upper hand in Dragonmarsh for a period. At that time, Dragonmarsh had just experienced a war, was weakened, and considered inferior, earning them the derogatory title of 'East Empire weaklings.'

Although Dragonmarsh had since risen to power after decades of development, that period of humiliation was unforgettable.

Hearing that shameful label again, any hot-blooded man would find it intolerable.

"Oh? Getting angry, are you?" The red-clad warrior chuckled. "You Dragonmarsh people are forever destined to be beneath us. Eighty years ago, it was the same, and it remains so now. You're all inferior races, the lowest of the low, like slaves. You should kneel before us, begging for mercy. While you may be beneath us, I must admit, your women are incredibly beautiful. After I kill this 'Eastern weakling,' I'll go and enjoy your woman. No, I'll take her in front of you and humiliate her! Hahaha..."

As he spoke, the red-clad warrior burst into boisterous laughter.

He was extremely arrogant, thoroughly insolent.

The surrounding black-clad warriors joined in the laughter, their faces filled with pride and self-satisfaction.

In their eyes, the lowly Dragonmarsh warriors couldn't compare to the noble warriors of the Kingdom of the Golden Phoenix.

"You—really looking for death!"

Watching the warriors laugh recklessly, Dustin's fury flared, and he was brimming with killing intent.

In an instant, his body shot forward like a bullet, his fist aimed at the red-clad warrior.

"Die!" The red-clad warrior roared, drawing his katana and slashing down heavily toward Dustin's head.

His katana was forged for elite warriors, capable of cutting through steel like butter. Moreover, it was longer than his opponent's body, while Dustin was unarmed—charging in like this was equivalent to seeking death.

"Clang!"

The red-clad warrior's katana struck Dustin's head with full force.

However, to everyone's astonishment, Dustin remained unscathed, and it was the katana, made of high-quality steel, that shattered into two pieces.

"What?!" The red-clad warrior's pupils constricted in shock, his expression filled with disbelief.

He had never dreamed that a human head could be tougher than a sword.

"Boom!"

A muffled sound.

Before the red-clad warrior could react, Dustin's fist pierced through his chest.

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**Score 10**

**Chapter 1108: The Unseen Power**

Dustin's fist struck the red-clad warrior's chest and exited through his back, leaving a trail of spilled blood.

"Ugh..."

The red-clad warrior froze, stunned. He lowered his head, looking at the fist that had pierced through him, disbelief written all over his face.

Weren't people from Dragonmarsh considered weaklings in East Empire?

Weren't Dragonmarsh warriors thought to be a bunch of pushovers?

Why?

Why was this guy in front of him so incredibly powerful?

With shock, fear, and frustration, the red-clad warrior ultimately collapsed to the ground, meeting his end with bitterness.

"You asked for it!"

Dustin, his face cold and still seething, didn't hold back his anger. He delivered a heavy kick to the head of the fallen red-clad warrior.

"Bang!"

A loud explosion echoed through the area.

The red-clad warrior's head burst like a watermelon, leaving nothing intact.

Dustin had always been swift in dispatching his foes, never one to indulge in postmortem cruelty. However, the red-clad warrior's words had thoroughly enraged him.

"Surprised?"

Seeing this scene, Nakamura's complexion couldn't help but change. He hadn't expected Dustin to be this powerful, and the red-clad warrior's strength was comparable to that of Dragonmarsh's top martial artists.

Such a formidable adversary had been defeated with a single punch, which was truly astonishing.

“Get him!”

Witnessing their comrade’s death, the warriors from the Kingdom of the Golden Phoenix drew their swords, and among them, four red-clad warriors were all experts in their own right.

Adding to that, there were more than twenty peak Inner Energy practitioners, their aura brimming with power.

“Kill him!”

Without hesitation, Nakamura issued a command to attack with deadly intent. Their initial plan of capturing Dustin alive seemed unfeasible now.

When facing genuine experts, one had to go all out, or there would be a risk of failure.

“Attack!”

The warriors brandished their swords and charged at Dustin.

Dustin stomped his foot, and a katana lying by a corpse sprung into his hand with precision.

“You’re all going down!”

Dustin showed no mercy, wielding the katana with one hand and delivering a sweeping strike.

“Swoosh!”

A white blade aura shot out like a gigantic scythe, slashing towards the oncoming foes.

The black-clothed warriors at the front hadn’t even reacted before the blade aura pierced through them.

The four red-clad warriors reacted swiftly, raising their swords to block.

“Clang, clang, clang, clang!”



Amidst the sound of clashing steel, the red-clad warriors' swords were instantly severed, and Dustin's blade aura continued unabated, easily passing through all four.

Finally, with a resounding "Bang," it demolished a wall.

The warriors struck by the blade aura stood motionless, as if petrified, unable to move.

In the next moment, copious amounts of blood sprayed out as their bodies were cleanly bisected at the waist, completely separating their upper and lower halves.

They collapsed to the ground, lifeless and in pieces.

"A single strike?!"

Nakamura was left dumbfounded, his face filled with shock.

Just one strike had taken down over twenty formidable warriors.

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### **Chapter 1109: Confrontation of Truth**

Nakamura: Is this guy some kind of monster?!!

Dustin: "It's your turn!"

Dustin suddenly raised his head, his piercing gaze fixed on Nakamura, who was trembling with fear.

Nakamura: "Mr. Dustin, let's talk this out. There's no need for violence. I'll return your woman to you, and I'll leave immediately. I promise I won't appear before you again," Nakamura stammered, trying to appease Dustin.

He had carefully planned everything, preparing over twenty powerful warriors, but they couldn't withstand a single strike from Dustin. This man was terrifying!

Dustin: "From the moment you kidnapped her, your fate was sealed. It's too late for these words now," Dustin said, his expression unwavering, as he slowly raised his sword.

Garrett: "Stop!"

At that moment, a furious shout echoed at the doorway.

"You arrived just in time. These Kingdom of the Golden Phoenix people intended to kidnap Shiela and harm her. You should arrest them and deal with them accordingly," Dustin pointed to the bodies on the ground.

Garrett: "Shut up! You have no say here!"

Garrett's eyes narrowed, then he turned his gaze to Nakamura, looking surprised. "Nakamura, what are you doing here?"

Nakamura: "Garrett, it's you?" Nakamura was taken aback. He had met Garrett during their study abroad days, and though they weren't close friends, they had a decent rapport.

"Nakamura, what brings you here?" Garrett asked, perplexed.

"I...", Nakamura stuttered, momentarily at a loss for words. He couldn't admit to his actions, as it would mean certain death.

"He won't talk, so I'll tell you," Dustin interjected. "Nakamura kidnapped Shiela, had malicious intentions, and deserves punishment. Arrest him and interrogate him thoroughly to see if he has any accomplices."

"Hmm?" Garrett furrowed his brow.

"Garrett, this seems like a misunderstanding. Don't listen to his baseless accusations!" Nakamura began to defend himself, realizing that he couldn't confess now, as it would spell certain doom.

"Nakamura, whether it's true or not, I'll investigate and make sure to reach a fair conclusion. I promise that I won't wrong an innocent person or let a guilty one go free," Garrett said, his face stern.

Dustin: "Evidence, you say?"

Dustin raised an eyebrow. “Do we need evidence when the facts are right in front of us?”

“I just walked in here and don’t know anything. Now, I’m asking you, do you have any evidence?” Garrett said with a composed expression.

Dustin: “Not enough?”

Dustin grabbed Nakamura and pulled out a cellphone from his pocket. After unlocking it and browsing for a moment, he quickly found the video of Nakamura threatening Shiela.

“Look carefully. This is a video taken by Nakamura, containing clear evidence. Now, who’s the villain and who’s the hero? Isn’t it obvious enough?” Dustin demanded.

Seeing this, Nakamura turned pale in an instant.

With irrefutable evidence now at hand, there was no room for denial.

Garrett: “Let me see...”

Garrett took the phone, carefully examining it. Soon, he furrowed his brow and grew serious.

After a moment, it seemed he had reached a conclusion. He took a deep breath and, pretending to stay calm, said, “What kidnapping video? It’s obviously fake. I warn you not to spout nonsense and slander Nakamura, or I won’t be lenient with you!”

As he spoke, he exerted force and crushed the phone.

This was undoubtedly an attempt to destroy evidence!

## **Chapter 1110: A Shocking Betrayal**

Dustin: “Hmm?”

Watching the crushed phone, Dustin furrowed his brow, and his face darkened instantly.

He hadn't expected Garrett to take such action, openly destroying evidence and shielding Nakamura in front of everyone. Did he treat Dustin as if he were invisible?

At this moment, even Nakamura was baffled. With evidence right before his eyes, he had thought he was done for. Yet, Garrett's unexpected intervention had caught him off guard.

"Nakamura, you don't need to worry. With me here, no one can harm you today," Garrett said firmly, coming to Nakamura's defense.

Garrett didn't care about Shiela being kidnapped, but if he could use this opportunity to gain favor with Nakamura, it would be a wise choice. After all, the Sir Nakamura family ranked among the top ten in the Kingdom of the Golden Phoenix.

"With you, Garrett, as my advocate, I feel at ease," Nakamura quickly responded.

Since Garrett had proactively shown goodwill, Nakamura decided to go along with it, accepting this favor.

Dustin: "Garrett, it seems like you're going to collude with Nakamura?"

Dustin's expression turned frosty. He had captured the culprit, provided evidence, and now, Garrett not only failed to punish the wrongdoer but also deliberately twisted the truth and shielded him. Moreover, Garrett had gone as far as destroying evidence. Such a despicable and servile act was an affront to the reputation of the Garrett family.

Garrett: "Dustin, you have no evidence, yet you dare to slander Nakamura. You truly have the audacity!"

Garrett retorted, "Furthermore, I have reason to suspect that the video you just showed is a fabricated piece of evidence. You are the true kidnapper of Shiela!"

"Are you blind? Can't you see the bodies of all these Kingdom of the Golden Phoenix warriors?" Dustin couldn't help but curse.

This guy not only protected the guilty party but also turned the tables, even going so far as to destroy evidence.

Such base and shameless behavior was absolutely outrageous!

Garrett: “Hmph! Nakamura and the Kingdom of the Golden Phoenix warriors came here to rescue Shiela and promote friendship between our nations. However, you, upon being exposed, react with anger and kill Kingdom of the Golden Phoenix warriors. Now, you are the culprit in the eyes of both nations!”

Garrett spoke righteously, skillfully placing a colossal accusation squarely on Dustin’s shoulders.

Dustin: “Hehe... What a master of deception, twisting right and wrong.”

Dustin couldn’t help but laugh. “Garrett, as a legitimate heir of the Garrett family, you should have more integrity and courage than an average person. However, you’d rather serve as a lapdog for the Kingdom of the Golden Phoenix. Your kind is a disgrace to the Murray family’s reputation!”

“Impudent!”

“Outrageous!”

With these words, people angrily berated Dustin.

They glared at him with righteous indignation.

“Bastard! We always knew you weren’t a good person, but we never expected you to kidnap Shiela! You’re worse than an animal!”

“Exactly! If it weren’t for Mr. Sir Nakamura’s timely intervention, Shiela might have already been violated by you, you beast!”

“Vile scum! You should be captured and severely punished! People like you deserve harsh torture!”

The group of young men and women expressed their outrage, unequivocally assuming Dustin’s guilt.

Dustin: “Garrett! You conspire with villains, distort the truth, and shield criminals! Your behavior is an affront to the Garrett family’s honor.”

“Dustin! You are hereby ordered to surrender immediately and apologize to Nakamura. Otherwise, you will face the consequences!” Garrett declared coldly.

A powerless nobody, what else could he do but bow down to those in power?

Dustin: "Garrett, I underestimated your despicable nature."

Dustin's icy gaze swept over everyone, and he finally settled on Garrett.  
"Seeing how skilled you are at this, it's clear that this isn't your first time.  
Unfortunately for you, you picked the wrong person to cross today. Do you think a few words can frame me, or do you believe you can stand up to me?"

Garrett: "What's this? You dare to resist?"

Garrett's expression darkened, and he spoke with authority.