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In the evening, Dustin was focused on drug research at the Peaceful Medical Centre when a silver Bentley rolled to a stop at the entrance. The door opened, and Natasha, dressed in a bodycon silver dress, strutted out, her hips swaying alluringly as she walked. “Dear, I’m here...” She entered the medical center with a sweet smile and took Dustin by his arm. “Let’s go! I’ll bring you out to have a nice dinner tonight!”

“A nice dinner? Where to?” He was, curious, but she dragged him into her car without further

explanation.

“You’ll know when we’re there.”

The car cruised at a steady speed down the streets. Forty minutes later, it parked in front of the entrance of a high-end recreational club. “Ms. Harmon, you’re here! Please come with me,” one of

the ushers led the way as the other ushers lined up and bowed to the guests.

They shuffled up to the restaurant on the second floor and made their way to a spacious private lounge, where a couple of young men and women had congregated. They were dressed to the nines and acted gracefully. One could tell that they were no ordinary folks.

“Natasha, you’re finally here! I thought we’d be stood up again because you’re too busy!” A woman in a crimson dress stood up to greet Natasha and Dustin. She was lovely and tall, and her bodycon long dress hugged her curves at the perfect places, showing off her voluptuous figure to everyone.

“Zoey, I will never stand you up. We don’t get to meet up often as old schoolmates. We definitely need to catch up in this rare gathering.” Natasha beamed at the woman named Zoey.

“Natasha, is this your boyfriend?” Zoey scanned Dustin from head to toe with curiosity. She decided that he was good-looking but dressed rather shabbily. He didn’t look like he was from a wealthy family.

“That’s correct. I’ll introduce you to each other. This is my man, Dustin Rhys.” Smiling, Natasha introduced her friends to Dustin as well, “Dear, these are my schoolmates. This gorgeous woman here with big tits and a big ass is Zoey Forster. This is Lyla Benson, with short hair and dimples. Oh, and this is a mega star in Dragonmarsh, queen of entertainment-Adriana Lovett. These two guys are Zeke Perry and Gordon Flynn.”

“Hello, nice to meet you.” Dustin flashed them a dignified smile. One had to admit that birds of a feather do flock together. Natasha was attractive, and so were her friends. Adriana stood out especially, and she rivaled Natasha in terms of appearance. It was no surprise that she was crowned the queen of entertainment.

“Natasha, your boyfriend doesn’t look familiar. I wonder what he is working as,” the man named Zeke Perry inquired.

“Oh, my man is a doctor.” Natasha looked proud, but her friends were baffled. “He’s a doctor?” They thought it was ridiculous that Natasha, the precious daughter of the Harmon Family, was dating a doctor.

So, Natasha, is Mr. Rhys an alumnus of Harvard Medical School or Stanford Medicine?” Zeke pressed on. In their eyes, only the best could date Natasha.

“No.” Dustin shook his head. Zeke asked, “Oh! May I know which medical school you graduated from? And where are you practicing now?”

“I did not attend university. I’m now running a humble medical center,” Dustin did not shun the topic.

“A medical center? Are you kidding us?”

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Zeke’s jaw dropped to the floor. Not only was Dustin not an alumnus of a prestigious institution. but he also did not attend university Was he even a good match for Natasha?

“Natasha, what’s going on? You didn’t drag a random man here just to shut us up, did you?” Zoey was displeased, for she believed that a doctor from an ordinary medical center wasn’t worthy of

sharing a dinner table with their group

“Stop acting funny Dustin is an expert in medicine and martial arts You’ll know soon.” Natasha puffed her chest with a smile.

“Natasha, I’m sorry, but you’d be better off dating me if you were giving this doctor a chance,” Gordon finally spoke up half-jokingly He had once pursued Natasha but was turned down. Now that Natasha got her eyes on an ordinary doctor, he started to think he had a chance because he felt that he was way better than Dustin. After all, the Flynn family was one of the elites in Balerno.

“Right, Natasha, I think Gordon’s pretty decent He stayed single just to wait for you. Why don’t you. consider him?” Zoey winked at Natasha and started matchmaking

“Gordon? Nah, he’s not my type,” Natasha shot down the suggestion.

“Natasha, now, you’re being harsh Gordon graduated from a prestigious university He runs a company worth billions Isn’t he a stronger candidate than a doctor? Zoey analyzed

“Gordon’s life is none of my business My boyfriend is Dustin Please do not joke about this topic” Natasha frowned a little, clearly crossed. “Plus, if you are talking about an excellent candidate, Dustin is the best for me Even a hundred Gordons Ean’t beat a single Dustin Rhys ”

The expression on the faces of Natasha’s friends froze, none expected that remark from Natasha Haimon, and they wondered if Natasha, the Steel Lady, was just like the average woman blinded, by love

“Hmph’ I’m not a big shot, but I rake in billions annually. If this gentleman here is a hundred times better than I am, does that mean he is making hundreds of billions per year?” Gordon started acting funny. He was obviously unsatisfied with Natasha’s comparison.

“The money you earn doesn’t mean a thing Even if Dustin is dirt poor, I will still love him. Do you get it now?” Natasha schooled her friends coldly

“Hah! So, he’s a sugar baby Gordon snorted with disdain, and the other friends joined him to look down on Dustin.

“Gordon Flynn, watch your mouth! If you’re not hungry, perhaps you should see yourself out!” Natasha’s expression hardened.

“Alright, alright Natasha, we’re all old schoolmates here. They’re only pulling your leg. Just relax. Come here. Take a seat, everyone,” Zoey hurriedly played the mediator when she realized the situation was rapidly deteriorating.

Gordon didn’t say a word after that, but he shot a venomous look at Dustin.

After they took their seats, they started chatting and eating harmoniously. However, they gave Dustin the cold shoulder due to his low social status. Still, he was unconcerned by the treatment

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and enjoyed his drinks and food as though he wasn’t part of the group.

In the middle of the conversations, the door to the private lounge flung open. A middle-aged man. with a beer belly marched in with two bodyguards in tow. Adriana, who had been rather quiet, suddenly seemed frantic when she noticed the intruders.

“Ms. Lovett, why didn’t you pick up our calls? Do you think we couldn’t hunt you down if you hid in a small town?” The middle-aged man flashed a menacing grin.

“My contract with the company is annulled! Stop harassing me!” Adriana warned them.

The man scoffed. “Hah! Is that for you to decide? What do you take our boss for? The company invested money and effort to launch you to fame. Now that you’re established, you plan to go solo! You’re taking advantage of us, don’t you think?”

“I’ve paid you back the money I made over these years! What more do you want?” Her face fell.

“Hmph! That tiny amount of money isn’t worth a thing! Our boss is interested in you as a product. As long as you’re with the agency, you’ll bring in dough constantly. You must know that, don’t you?” The man chuckled.

“I will not go with you! Just give up!” Adriana appeared adamant, but the man snickered and said, ” That’s not for you to decide too. Guys, take her!”

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“Guys! Take her!” Under the man’s orders, the two bodyguards stepped forward, ready to act.

“Hold on!” Zeke stood up suddenly and hissed, “Adriana is my schoolmate. I don’t care who you are. You need to get the f*ck out right now, or I won’t go easy on you!”

“That’s right! The audacity to take her in our presence!” Gordon slammed the table with an imposing air. Adriana was a rising star, crowned the queen of entertainment, and she rivaled Natasha in the looks department. Of course, the guys would not give up on the opportunity to save the damsel in distress.

“Sir, this has nothing to do with you. Stay out of it” the middle-aged man warned the guys icily.

“Hmph! We see it as our business! Get out of here if you don’t want to die!” Zeke bellowed at them..

“Throw these jerks out!” the middle-aged man roared, and the two bodyguards went to work. Seeing that, Zeke and Gordon confidently took on one bodyguard each. Zeke’s style was more of a street gangster’s—he ruthlessly hit the bodyguard on the head with a beer bottle. Meanwhile, Gordon showed off his martial arts skills from his past practice, looking majestic in action. With their teamwork, they managed to take down the two bodyguards in no time.

“Who are you? And why did you poke your nose in others’ business?” The middle-aged man had a frosty look on his face.

“Listen up—I’m Zeke Perry, from the Perry family!”

“And I am Gordon Flynn. If you have any grudges, you should come at us instead of harassing a woman That’s cowardice.” The two men were beaming after showing off their heroism in front of the pretty ladies. It felt good.

“Okay! I have your faces in my mind! Just wait for it!” The middle-aged man shot them a deadly glare and left.

“Hmph! Run any slower, and I’ll break your leg!” Zeke waved his beer bottle wildly.

“Clowns! How dare they make a scene in front of us! Gordon seemed arrogant.

Zoey’s eyes sparkled with admiration. “I never knew you guys were that great at fighting! It was eye-opening!”

“Hah, that was nothing! Back in the day, Gordon and I took down ten guys in the bar!” Zeke proudly reminisced.

She beamed at him. “Is that so? That’s amazing!”

“Zeke, Gordon, thank you so much.” Adriana was grateful to them. She had gone to tiny Balerno from Stonia to run from the trouble, but they hunted her down anyway. She couldn’t picture the outcome if she were caught and dragged away.

“Adriana, we’re all schoolmates. Just relax when you’re with us. If you come across any trouble, just come to us, and we’ll take care of it for you!” Zeke thumped his chest and promised her.

Natasha was rather curious. “Adriana, who did you get into trouble with, to the point that you had to run all the way to Balerno from Stonia?”

“I got into trouble with the boss of the entertainment agency,” Adriana replied with a sigh. “When I was younger, I had a dream to be a star and signed a contract with an agency without much thinking. Since then, I’ve become their money tree They worked me all year long without off days. I didn’t mind working hard, but after I achieved some fame, the bosses started arranging for me to attend dinners and parties. I was made to entertain the government officials and business magnates.”

She added, "At first, they wanted me to drink at the parties. Later, they wanted me to sleep with some of the men. There was no way I'd agree with that, so I kept saying no. They tried a lot of methods on me, offering me money and threatening me. I couldn't take it anymore and paid a huge penalty to nullify the contract. But they still refuse to let me go!" She was close to tears at this point. The public only saw the attractive lifestyle of a star, not knowing that she had suffered a lot in this line of work. The queen of entertainment was nothing more than an empty title. The industry was more complicated than most people imagined it to be.

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Had it not been for her seniors' protection, Adriana believed she would have fallen into the abyss.

"How dare these bastards force you into such filthy deals? That's shameless!" Zeke was indignant after hearing her account.

"Hmph! They're just an entertainment agency. How dare they do that to you? Do they think they are above the law?" Gordon fumed and promised, "Adriana, do not worry. We will see this through. No matter who your boss is, we won't go easy on him!"

"That's right! We will surely avenge you!" the others chimed in, looking as though they were ready for a battle.

"Thank you." Tears of gratitude streamed down Adriana's face.

"By the way, Adriana, what's the name of your boss?" Natasha suddenly asked.

"I only know that Langford is his last name. I don't know anything else," Adriana answered.

"Langford?" The friends exchanged glances, and after connecting the dots, they appeared terrified. "That can't be it! Is he from the Langford family of Glenstead?"

The aristocrats of Stonia were at a different level than those from Balerno-the elites that established themselves in the royal city came from lineages that spanned centuries. Natasha and her friends believed they'd be in great trouble if the boss of the entertainment agency were truly from the Langford family of Glenstead.

"Adriana, what's the name of your agency?" Natasha cautiously prodded.

Adriana answered, "It's called Langford Productions

Everyone paled at the mention of the agency's name. Langford Productions was the entertainment agency under Langford Inc.! It was no surprise that the men from the agency would come for Adriana in Balerno all the way from Stonia-the Langford family was the mastermind behind it all.

"What's wrong?" Adriana quickly sensed that something was off. She had no clue about the man behind Langford Productions, but she was aware of the agency's huge influence.

"Adriana, you might have run into trouble. The boss of Langford Productions isn't your average millionaire." Natasha put on a grim expression.

Only Zoey looked unbothered. "Natasha, stop scaring her. We aren't afraid of the boss of a random entertainment agency when we have Zeke and Gordon backing us!"

Zeke and Gordon exchanged looks, intimidated because they knew the Langford family was untouchable.

"Friends, shall we head to the next place to have fun since we're done with dinner?" Zeke suddenly threw a suggestion out of fear that the Langfords might come after them.

Gordon agreed, "Right! It's quite boring here. Let's go to the bar!"

"Sure. No one objected to that, and they started gathering their stuff before leaving. At that moment, they heard a commotion at the door. Next, the middle-aged men who had left earlier barged into the place with reinforcements.

"Leave? Where are you leaving?"

“How dare you go against our boss? None of you shall leave here!”

“Get every single one of them. Circle them now!” Under the orders, a group of bodyguards closed in on Natasha and her friends. The ladies were scared when they saw the threatening scowl on the bodyguards’ faces.

“Sir, I am Zeke Perry. Please show us some mercy and call the guards off.” Zeke bit the bullet and handed the man a check. “Here’s a little token from me. Just think of it as compensation.”

“Call them off? How about no, you motherf*cker?” The middle-aged man was boiling in anger as he slapped Zeke across the face.

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The middle-aged man’s expression was unfriendly, I’m warning you. Don’t try to be a hero. Otherwise, I’ll break both your legs!”

“You can hit anyone but her.” Dustin stood in front of Natasha, his gaze calm.

“And if I do?” he sneered.

“Then I’ll cripple you,” Dustin smiled.

“You must be tired of living, bastard!” The middle-aged man finally erupted in anger. “Get him! I want him beaten mercilessly! I’ll take full responsibility if he dies!”

“Yes, sir!” On his command, the bodyguards stopped holding back, immediately brandishing their knives at Dustin.

Dustin slammed one hand on the table, and the knives on the table bounced up. With a wave of his sleeves, sharp whistles were heard. Appearing like hidden weapons, the knives shot straight into the bodyguards’ knees.

In a blink of an eye, the previously arrogant and intimidating group of bodyguards were taken down.

“What?” The middle-aged man’s expression shifted upon the scene laid out before him. He’d been around long enough to realize he’d encountered a skilled martial artist that day.

“Holy shit! This guy have skills?” Zoey was shocked She would have never thought that an ordinary doctor would have such impressive skills.

Even Zeke and Gordon were taken aback. They looked at each other with a bewildered look on their faces. Dustin must have had immense strength to be able to pierce a knife through the bodyguards’ knees. What was more astonishing was that he attacked with such accuracy that each bodyguard had the exact same injury.

“Huh?” Adriana was surprised, and her gaze betrayed a spark of interest.

“Who the hell are you, punk? How dare you poke your nose into the Langford family’s business?” The middle-aged man carried a dark expression.

“So what if you’re from the Langford family? I’m butting in since I can’t stand you harassing a woman,” Dustin replied dismissively.

“Just you wait and see, punk!” The man gritted his teeth and was about to leave when Dustin grabbed him by the collar and pulled back forcefully. With a resounding bang, the man crashed into the wall, spitting out a mouthful of blood.

“Did I say you can leave?” Dustin was calm.

“You... what do you want?” His body felt like it was about to fall apart as he clenched his jaw.

“You think you can act as if nothing happened and escape just like that? Think again. Get down on your knees and apologize to everyone here,” Dustin ordered coldly.

“Never!” he refused immediately.

“Oh?” Dustin raised his eyebrows and gave him a resounding slap. A few teeth fell out from the force.

“You dare hit me? I’m from the Langford family!” He was resentful.

“That slap is for the Langford family.” Without another word, Dustin landed two more slaps, leaving the man dazed and unable to steady himself.

Zeke’s expression changed as he watched the scene unfold before him.
“Dustin, you’re crazy! Stop this instant!”

Gordon added with a dark expression, “The Langford family is very powerful. You’re going to die for humiliating them in public. Even if you don’t value your life, don’t drag us down with you!”

“Aren’t you guys getting overly worked up for a mere servant of the Langford family?” Dustin shook his head.

“You-” Their expressions turned ugly as soon as Dustin said that.

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“Don’t worry. I started this. I’ll make sure not to pull you both down into this mess. Of course, if you’re scared, you could leave first. I didn’t see a thing,” Dustin said casually.

A few simple words had made them feel indignant, and their faces burned, especially from the looks the three women were giving them. It was humiliating to be looked down on by an ordinary doctor.

“You’re dead meat, punk! All of you are dead meat!” The middle-aged man got up from the floor with a disheveled appearance.

“Say that again? Who’s dead meat?” Dustin gave him another slap.

“You” Before he could speak, another heavy slap landed on his face. With a grunt, finally, he fainted from the attacks.

Zoey and the rest of them watched in shock. They couldn’t believe Dustin was merciless and dared attack with such force, even though he knew the other party was from the Langford family. He must really not value his life!

“Weakling.” Dustin dusted his hands, feeling unsatisfied.

“Dustin! Do you know what you’ve just done? Not even the Gods can save you for offending the Langford family,” Gordon admonished him sternly but also gloated at his misfortune. Even though he was surprised by Dustin’s martial skills, he knew his actions would only lead to his demise.

“Keep your judgment to yourselves. Just because you’re afraid of the Langfords doesn’t mean I am too.” Dustin shrugged.

“Hmph! You must not be aware of how scary they could be!” Zeke shook his head as if he was looking at an idiot.

The Langford family was Stonia’s most powerful and wealthy aristocratic family. Other than the Tremendous Three, no one else dared confront the Langfords directly in the whole of Balerno. With Dustin’s mere background as an ordinary doctor, he should have made sure he knew who he was going up against before attacking a Langford family servant.

“That’s enough. We shouldn’t stay here any longer. Let’s go.” Zoey’s gaze betrayed her nerves. After what happened, she understood how terrifying the Langfords could be.

Dustin suddenly said, “Ms. Harmon, you should go first. I have a few things left to do.”

Since he’d already made an enemy out of the Langfords, he might as well deal with the issue cleanly.

“What are you going to do?” Natasha stared blankly at him.

Nothing much, just going to finish up some unfinished business,” Dustin smiled.

“Hey! Are you crazy? Their men will be here soon You’ll be dead meat by then,” Zoey said with a frown.

“I know what I’m doing.” Dustin wasn’t bothered.

“Be careful Natasha gave him a long gaze before pulling Adriana out of the door. She knew that

her presence would cause him more trouble.

“Forget it. Suit yourself.” Zoey shook her head and left.

“Hmph! You should know better. You’ll find out soon enough how powerful the Langfords are.”

“Since you won’t listen to our advice, there’s no point in stopping you from being the dead meat you love to be.”

Zeke and Gordon followed behind them after throwing out those words.

All of them finally breathed a sigh of relief after leaving the restaurant.

“Guys, what should we do now?”

Standing near the entrance, Zoey said with uncertainty, “Adriana has been marked by the Langfords. If we don’t think of something, this won’t end well.”

“You’re right! Adriana is not strong enough to fight against those brutal swine.” Zeke was slightly worried.

“They’re not too unreasonable. Perhaps we could talk it out. I just so happen to be acquainted with Luis Langford. I’m sure there won’t be a problem as long as I can convince Mr. Langford.”

“Gordon, you know Mr. Langford? Why didn’t you say so earlier? I almost peed my pants just now.” Zeke was surprised.

“The last time I went to Stonia, I attended a party of his and got to know him there.” Gordon smiled. “That’s amazing! I can’t believe you know someone so powerful!”

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Zoey was ecstatic and chimed in, “Adriana, there’s hope! As long as Gordon convinces Mr. Langford, I’m sure you’ll be safe then.”

“That’s great. Thanks, Gordon!” As Adriana thanked him profusely, her cleavage came into full

view.

“It’s nothing. I’m just helping out a friend.” Gordon waved his hand like it was a minor issue.

“Alright, since we’ve resolved the matter, let’s go for a few more rounds of drinks,” Zeke said, calling up his driver and ushering them into his car

Just as they were about to depart, more than ten black SUVs screeched to a halt in front of the restaurant, surrounding it entirely. As the doors opened, a group of fighters with batons in hand got off and barged into the restaurant with a murderous look.

“Dang! Weren’t those the Langfords’ men?” Zeke’s eye twitched, and he was inexplicably nervous. He thought they were lucky to have left in time. If they had been slower by even two minutes, they probably wouldn’t have been able to escape then.

“Natasha, will your boyfriend be alright?” Adriana was worried. After all, Dustin had saved her earlier. She would feel bad if something happened to him.

“Don’t worry. He can handle it.” Natasha smiled faintly. She was aware of his abilities. Fighting a few ordinary fighters would be like a breeze to him.

“I don’t think so. He only has two fists. Even if he had skills, how would he survive against so many of them?” Gordon shook his head but was happy about Dustin’s predicament.

“That’s right! The Langfords have plenty of highly skilled martial artists. How would he take all of them on?” Zeke pursed his lips.

In their eyes, Dustin only liked seeking attention. As soon as he encountered Langfords’ skilled fighters, he’d end up dead.

Natasha didn’t bother explaining further since they didn’t believe her.

In the meantime, in the private room of the restaurant, Dustin was silently enjoying his food. He was eating with great enthusiasm when the door was kicked down. A large number of fighters barged in, surrounding him in no time.

The man who fainted earlier suddenly sprung up, his expression menacing. "Hey, punk! My backup is here. You're dead meat this time!"

It was evident that he had been playing dead.

This is all of them? I thought you were bringing an army." Dustin shook his head, seemingly regretful.

"You're still talking back in the face of death? Kill him!" the middle-aged man bellowed.

Dozens of them brandished their weapons, prepared to attack, when suddenly, someone yelled at the door. "Hold it!

Following the voice, a figure appeared. It was Dahlia who rushed in, clad in branded clothing

Dustin's brows furrowed at the sight of the woman Why did he keep running into her?

"I thought I was mistaken, but it really is you." She carried a complicated expression as she looked.

at Dustin.

"So what if it's me? I've told you not to appear before me again," Dustin said coldly.

Dahlia frowned at his words, but she turned to the middle-aged man instead. "Mr. Atwood, what's going on here?"

"Mrs. Langford, this punk dared butt into our business. I'm about to give him a lesson. With your dignified status, I ask that you step aside lest you ruin your clothes." Mr. Atwood smiled apologetically.

"Mr. Atwood, this is a friend of mine. Can you let him go?" Dahlia responded.

"A friend?" he frowned slightly. Since he was slapped earlier, he was quite unwilling.

"Hmm? Do my words not carry weight? Do I need to get Luis here to talk to you?" Dahlia's expression turned cold.

“No, no. Please don’t misunderstand, Mrs. Langford Since he’s your friend, naturally, we won’t dare touch him.” Mr. Atwood smiled awkwardly and gave the signal, leaving with all the men present. “Mrs. Langford? How impressive.” Dustin sneered coldly, completely ungrateful.

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Dahlia put on a calm front even though she felt hurt from the icy glare Dustin was giving her. “Dustin, I just didn’t want you to get into trouble. I didn’t do it so you can feel indebted to me,” she said nonchalantly.

“I don’t think what happens to me is any of your business.”

“I know you hate me. I know I’ve wronged you too. I’ll try my best to make it up to you in the future.

“Make it up to me?” Dustin scoffed, “Oh, Dahlia, you think too highly of yourself. Do you think I actually care?”

“Then what do you care about? Or perhaps, is there anything you need help on?” she asked tentatively.

“Sorry. I don’t need anything. I just need you to get far away from me,” Dustin responded.

“Do you hate me that much?” Dahlia frowned. She felt an inexplicable stabbing pain in her chest. “Yeah. You played me like a dog. Am I supposed to put on a pitiful dog act to please you?” Dustin mocked.

“I’m sorry...” Dahlia took in a deep breath, but, in the end, she could only lower her head.

“Forget it. Don’t show me that pitiful expression of yours. It’s repulsive.” Dustin’s words were harsh.

“I...” She was unable to continue. There were many times she wanted to tell him the truth but couldn’t. That was because she knew him well. Once he found out the truth, he would definitely make an enemy out of Luis. He would probably even try something foolish that might lead to his demise.

All Dahlia wished was for Dustin to live peacefully. Even if that meant carrying the burden of his hatred and being his enemy, she would gladly ensure it was so.

Out of the blue, she asked, "How are things with you and Natasha?"

"We're doing great. We've been talking about getting married," Dustin deliberately unnerved her. "Is that so? Congratulations." Dahlia forced a smile. "Natasha is a great woman. I can tell she likes you a lot. It's just that both of you have different social standings. You need to work harder to catch up to her."

"You don't have to worry about that," he responded coldly.

"You're right. Why am I butting into your relationship? Anyways, I wish both of you the best."

Dustin had never seen a smile that tender on her face. "What exactly are you trying to say?" His brows furrowed.

Nothing. I suddenly feel like having a drink. Will you drink a few glasses with me?"

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"No," Dustin refused right away. "I told you. I have nothing to do with you any longer. From now on, we shall be strangers. Please don't bother me again in the future. I don't wish to be played like a

fool a second time!" He turned around to leave.

"Wait-" Dahlia reached out and grabbed his arm instinctively.

"Get lost!" Looking annoyed, Dustin shrugged her off.

Dahlia stumbled and fell to the floor, her hand landing on broken pieces of glass. Blood dripped down, as the glass crystals dug into her palms. She frowned but never uttered a word. The pain could never compare to the heartache she was feeling.

"You "Seeing that she was hurt, Dustin extended his hand, about to help her up, when he froze midway. After thinking about everything that had happened, he decided to be merciless and

ignored her injury.

“Seems like you truly hate me. I guess it’s better that way...” Dahlia smiled and got up slowly. She continued, “I’m getting engaged to Luis tomorrow. After that, I’ll be leaving for Stonia and starting my life as Mrs. Langford. Today should be our final meeting. Thank you for taking care of me these past three years. I’ll never forget it. Humans are such weird creatures. We never appreciate things when we have them, only regretting it when we lose them.” With that, she exited the room.

Watching her departing figure, Dustin wanted to speak but didn’t know what to say.

Dahlia was about to exit the building when she suddenly stopped in her tracks. She had noticed a -familiar face. It was Natasha, pacing back and forth at the main entrance.

“You’re here too...” Dahlia gave a faint smile, “Congratulations, you won. Take care of Dustin for me. I wish both of you the best.” After she said that she brushed past Natasha.

“Huh?” Natasha frowned slightly in confusion. She wondered if Dahlia woke up on the wrong side of the bed today.

“Why did you come back?” Dustin walked out of the room.

Natasha rolled her eyes. “I was worried, of course. What if something happened to you?”

“They’re just a few weaklings. They can’t hurt me. He forced a smile.

Natasha picked up on his unusual behavior. “What’s wrong? Did something happen?”

“No. I just met Dahlia. She said she’s getting engaged tomorrow.” Dustin put on a calm front.

“Engaged? To whom?” Natasha was taken aback.

“Luis Langford.”

“Luis?” She frowned. “Is she crazy? Luis is famous for being a playboy, and his temper is erratic. Women involved with him don’t exactly get a fairytale ending.”

Dustin replied, “Everyone chases after different dreams. Luis is rich and powerful. There’s nothing wrong with her wanting to marry into a wealthy family.”

“There must be more to this. She doesn’t seem like someone who chases after material wealth,” Natasha responded solemnly. Even though they were rivals in love, she didn’t harbor any hate for her..

“I thought so too, but...” Dustin put on a self-deprecating smile, “People change. She has the right to chase after the things she wants.”

Hearing him, Natasha nodded, not saying anything more.

“Let’s go. I’ll send you home.” He forced another smile. He was in a good mood earlier, but meeting Dahlia had ruined his day. He even felt a knot in his heart.

After Dustin drove off with Natasha, Luis and a white-haired young man walked out slowly from the dark.

“Mr. Langford, it seems like there’s something going on between your fiancée and that Dustin guy. “The white-haired young man laughed teasingly.

“Hmph! He’s just an ant. He must have a death wish to have the guts to steal my woman.” Luis’ expression was dark.

“Mr. Langford, leave this matter to me. I’ll make sure he disappears from the face of the earth tonight!” The white-haired young man grinned.

As Luis’ right-hand man, he’d long been skillful at murdering people.

An Understated Dominance by Marina Vittori Chapter 330 -

Chapter 330

After sending Natasha home, Dustin returned to Peaceful Medical Center. At the same time, a black vehicle came to a quiet stop at a corner not far away.

As the doors opened, a few masked assassins clad in black outfits approached the building slowly, and they all had silenced guns in their hands. They were well-trained and worked well together as they surrounded the entire Peace Medical Center without saying a word, blocking all entrances.

“Forward-” The leader made a gesture, and the men to the left of him nodded. They were just about to break in when the doors opened with a creak. A warm, yellow light shone out from the

inside.

“Since you’re already here, there’s no need to sneak around. Please, come in.” They heard a cold, impassive voice from the inside.

The masked assassins’ expressions shifted slightly. Looking through the door slit, they saw Dustin leisurely sipping his liquor while seated on a chair. They even noticed a simple meal set out on the table. He appeared calm. There were no signs that he was alarmed by the impending disaster that awaited him.

“What? Do I need to invite you in personally?” Dustin spoke again.

The group looked at each other. Leaving only one man behind, the rest of the assassins walked in with their guns raised, finally exposing their cover. To prevent an ambush, a few of them even scouted the perimeter. It was only after they ensured it was safe that they let out a silent sigh of relief.

“How did you discover us?” Their leader was perplexed. After so many years in their line of work, it was the first time they’d met someone who remained exceptionally calm, even with a gun in their face.

“You’ve been following me for half an hour now. I might as well be blind if I didn’t notice.” Dustin smiled faintly and poured himself another drink.

He asked, “So, who sent you? The Hummers or the Langfords?”

“Does it matter? You’ll be dead anyway,” The leader responded coldly. Dustin’s sharp gaze was making him uncomfortable.

“If I’m dying, I should at least know who gave the orders, don’t you think?” Dustin looked up slowly.

“You want to know the truth? Go ask the devil himself!” The leader was tired of the nonsense and aimed his gun at Dustin, pulling the trigger. Having a conversation was frowned upon in their line of work.

Two muffled gunshots rang out. One bullet aimed straight for Dustin’s head, while the other went for his chest. Even God wouldn’t be able to save him from the two fatal shots.

Just when he thought Dustin was as good as gone, a shocking scene played out. Just an inch away from their final target, the two bullets came to a halt. They floated in mid-air, unable to

move.

“What?” The assassin was shocked. Two more muffled shots sounded, but the results were the

Hearing him, Natasha nodded, not saying anything more.

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