

An Understated Dominance By Marina Vittori

Chapter 1591

“Logan Rhys?”

Hearing this, the confidant couldn't help but widened his eyes: “How is it possible? Isn't that person dead?”

“Logan Rhys is just missing. It does not mean he is dead. At least so far, no complete body has been found.” **Mark Montgomery** looked serious.

The crisis ten years ago happened too suddenly and ended too hastily.

Logan Rhys, who attracted much attention, disappeared mysteriously after that night. Officials only found a body suspected to be **Logan Rhys**.

However, this corpse had been burnt and could not be identified at all. However, due to the official announcement, many people believed it to be true.

Only truly smart people will understand that there are many doubts here and cannot withstand scrutiny.

However, as time went by and there was no trace of **Logan Rhys's** whereabouts, everyone gradually accepted this result.

The reason why he remembered it was that **Dustin** seemed similar to him.

Not only is he young, promising and powerful, but he also has the same surname as **Logan Rhys**.

All the signs were connected together, making him suspicious.

“If Logan Rhys had not died, he would have returned to **West Lucozia** Prince's Mansion. Why has there been no movement there?” The confidant was a little surprised.

The Prince of **West Lucozia** has great achievements, so the government sends people to monitor secretly all year round. If there is any abnormality, it is believed that it will be reported back to **Stonia** soon.

But now, there is no relevant news from all parties.

“**West Lucozia** Prince’s Palace is too conspicuous. Maybe **Logan Rhys** has something to do, so he keeps his name incognito.” **Mark Montgomery** rubbed his chin thoughtfully.

Although he is called the proud son of heaven and the strongest god of war.

But in this life, there is still a hurdle that cannot be overcome, and that is **The Kirin, Logan Rhys**.

Ten years ago, when **Logan Rhys** was famous in **Stonia**, he challenged him, but failed miserably.

For him, this was undoubtedly a heavy blow and a lingering inner demon.

He had been looking forward to having another fair fight with the other party, so as to avenge his past humiliation.

If **Dustin** is really **Logan Rhys**, then his chance for revenge has finally arrived.

“Sir, what should we do now?” the confidant asked tentatively.

“Check carefully and confirm your identity first.”

Mark Montgomery said solemnly: “I remember that **Logan Rhys** has a **Kirin** tattoo on his body. This is the symbol of being a **Kirin** son. Find someone to try it on and see if **Dustin** has it on his body.”

“Understood, I’ll make arrangements right away.”

The confidant nodded and then said, “Sir, if this **Dustin** is really **Logan Rhys**, what should we do?”

“The Prince’s Palace of **West Lucozia** is the worm of the country. As the crown prince of **West Lucozia**, **Logan Rhys** is naturally a serious concern for the country. We have the responsibility to eliminate the harm to the country.” A cold light flashed in **Mark Montgomery**’s eyes.

Publicly and privately, he didn't want **Logan Rhys** to live in this world.

"Sir, **Logan Rhys**'s identity is too sensitive. If we take action, it will be very troublesome afterwards." A close confidant warned.

West Lucozia Palace is not a soft persimmon. Once they know that **Logan Rhys** died in the hands of **Montgomery Palace**, they will definitely launch an attack.

With the current power of the **Montgomery Palace**, the chances of winning against those **West Lucozia** barbarians are very low.

"This point really needs to be carefully considered. We have to find a scapegoat." **Mark Montgomery** began to think about it carefully.

Now that **Logan Rhys** has not disclosed his identity, it is a good opportunity to take action. Once the opponent is completely exposed, the **West Lucozia** Palace will definitely send experts to protect him.

It will be too late to act by then.

"Report!"

At this time, a guard suddenly walked in quickly and said loudly:

"Sir, **Isabela** of the **Torby Family** and **Victoria Sterling** of the **Sterling family** came to visit. They said they have something important to see."

"**Isabela? Victoria Sterling?** What are they doing here? Tell them to get lost." **Mark Montgomery** was a little impatient.

Every day there were always some women trying their best to please her, and he was already extremely annoyed.

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"Sir, they said they can help you deal with **Gary Montgomery**'s murderer. I hope you will give them a chance to meet them," the guard said.

"Oh, is it so?"

Mark Montgomery raised her eyebrows, and after thinking for a moment, she finally nodded: "Okay, let them in."

“yes!”

The guard responded and left quickly.

Not long after, two people were brought in, it was **Isabela** and **Victoria Sterling**.

Isabela was fine, but her cheeks were a little red and swollen.

Victoria Sterling looked a little miserable, pale and listless. She was sitting in a wheelchair and found it difficult to move. She coughed from time to time and looked very weak.

“Meet the God of war stone!”

Seeing **Mark Montgomery**, **Isabela** immediately knelt down and saluted with a very respectful attitude.

Victoria Sterling struggled to get out of the wheelchair, but **Mark Montgomery** raised her hand to stop her: “Okay, no need to be polite, just get up.”

“Thank you, Lord Ares.”

Isabela stood up quickly, lowering her eyebrows and not daring to do anything beyond the rules.

On the contrary, **Victoria Sterling** would steal a glance at **Mark Montgomery** from time to time, feeling like a deer in a hurry.

He is worthy of being one of the four young masters of **Stonia**. He is indeed handsome and handsome.

She looks much better in person than in the photo.

Even if he is handsome, he still holds a high position and holds great power. He is simply a perfect man.

If she could marry such a man, she would wake up laughing in her dreams.

“Tell me, why did you come to see me?” **Mark Montgomery** said calmly.

“Sir, we heard that **Dustin** made a big fuss at **Yumian Villa** today and openly killed **Gary Montgomery**. We are very angry about this, so we plan to help you eliminate the trouble.” **Isabela** got straight to the point.

She knew very well that in front of a big man like **Mark Montgomery**, any false feelings would be in vain. Fortunately, if she was honest with her, she might be able to convince him.

“I appreciate your kindness, but the question is, what ability do you have to help me?” **Mark Montgomery** asked.

“We know **Dustin** very well, and we are also very aware of his weaknesses. As long as we use a little trick, we can lure **Dustin** to take the bait. At that time, as long as you have a good ambush, you can easily capture this thief.” **Isabela** is confident. Full of Waylon.

“It sounds pretty good, but why do you want to help me?” **Mark Montgomery**’s expression remained unchanged.

“To be honest, we have a deep hatred for **Dustin**. He borrowed the energy of the **Spanner Family** to suppress our **Torby Family** and **Sterling family**, which made us restless. For such a villain, we can’t wait to peel him off!” **Isabela** said bitterly .

“So, you plan to use my hand to take revenge? And at the same time resist the suppression of the **Spanner Family**?” **Mark Montgomery** half-smiled.

“Sir, we have a common enemy. If we cooperate, there will be no harm.” **Isabela** tried to explain.

“cooperate?”

Mark Montgomery raised her eyebrows slightly: “What can you provide me? Why should you cooperate with me?”

“Sir, as long as you help our family tide over the difficulties, from now on, we will only obey you!” **Isabela** knelt down again.

“That’s right, we are willing to be your vassals.” **Victoria Sterling** nodded repeatedly.

“Okay! Since you are so sincere, I will help you once, but before that, you have to deal with **Dustin** for me.” **Mark Montgomery** said.

“No problem! We will definitely eliminate the trouble for you!” **Isabela** and the two looked overjoyed.

“Next, we should discuss how to invite you to the urn?” **Mark Montgomery** curled her lips.

Although he was smiling, his eyes were cold, as if he were looking at two dead people.

He was still worrying about where to find a suitable scapegoat.

Unexpectedly, in the blink of an eye, two people came to the door. It was really wonderful!

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The night passed quickly.

The next day, morning.

Dustin suddenly received a call from **Isabela**.

“Hey, **Dustin**, we want to talk to you. Can we come out and meet?” **Isabela** said softly.

“There’s nothing to talk about between us. It’s all your fault.” **Dustin** said coldly.

“**Dustin**, I know I was wrong. I regret my original choice. Can you give me a chance to apologize?” **Isabela** said pitifully.

“Give you a chance, what about **Hazel**? She obviously didn’t do anything, but she was killed by you. Did you give her a chance?” **Dustin** said expressionlessly.

“You misunderstood. **Hazel**’s death had nothing to do with us. I can swear that I really didn’t know about it at first.” **Isabela** said in a serious tone.

“Do you think I will believe it? You are the same as **Gary Montgomery**.” **Dustin** said with a cold face.

He has already experienced the experience of women like **Isabela**, who are vicious and selfish, and do one thing in front of her and another behind her back.

If they are not forced into desperation, the other party will not give in at all.

“**Dustin**, I know you suspect me, but I am really innocent. In order to prove my innocence, I have investigated the real murderer. In fact, besides **Gary Montgomery**, there is another person who is related to **Hazel**’s death. It’s directly related.” **Isabela** said mysteriously.

“Huh? Who is it?” **Dustin** raised his eyebrows.

“If you want to know, come to **Zuixiang Tower** to meet me tonight. Let’s talk face to face and completely resolve the misunderstanding. I’ll wait for you.” After **Isabela** finished speaking, she hung up the phone quickly.

Dustin held up his mobile phone and frowned slightly.

He has always been brooding over **Hazel**’s death. If the murderer was someone else, he would never let it go.

The question now is, did **Isabela** lie?

Is the other party sincerely repentant? Or is it a deliberate plan to hold a **Tylermen Banquet**?

Dustin didn’t hesitate, and after thinking for a while, he chose to go to the appointment.

The **Torby Family** and the **Sterling family** are now on the verge of bankruptcy and cannot afford to make any big waves.

If **Isabela** honestly admits her mistake, there may be a glimmer of hope. If she dares to play any tricks, she will be dead.

...

Eight o’clock in the evening, Inner City, **Zuixiang Tower**.

Zuixianglou is very famous in **Stonia**. Different from ordinary Traditional restaurants, this place is more like an ancient brothel.

It is very large in size, with a total of three floors, all of which are antique-style buildings.

Food and drink on the first floor, entertainment on the second floor, and accommodation on the third floor.

The people in **Zuixiang Tower** are all carefully selected handsome men and beautiful women, of all types.

As long as you can afford the price, it's not uncommon to see celebrities and young models here.

Because of its uniqueness, many dignitaries like to come to **Zuixianglou** to have fun.

The existence of **Zuixiang Tower** naturally does not comply with laws and regulations, but there are always exceptions.

Because **Zuixiang Tower** is the property of **Balermo Martial Alliance**, and it is a cash cow that makes money every day, so after all parties manage it, it has become a gray area.

As long as nothing big happens, the authorities will basically turn a blind eye.

At this moment, the first floor of **Zuixiang Building**.

Isabela and **Victoria Sterling** were sitting in the private room, looking at the door from time to time, as if they were waiting for someone.

"**Isabela**, are you sure **Dustin** will come? We have been waiting for an hour, why is there no movement at all?" **Victoria Sterling** was a little nervous.

They have already issued a military order in front of **Mark Montgomery**. If **Dustin** cannot be dealt with, there will be only death in the end.

"Don't worry, **Dustin** will definitely come."

Isabela said with determination: "A person like him values friendship above all else. In order to avenge **Hazel**, he will do anything. If he knows that the murderer is someone else, he will definitely not give up."

“That’s what I said, but I’m worried that he saw through our plan, so he didn’t dare to come to the appointment.” **Victoria Sterling** looked around.

“He dares to kill **Gary Montgomery**, so how can he be timid? Even if he has doubts, he will never back down. If we wait, he should be here soon.” **Isabela** said in a serious tone.

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After being in contact with him for a while, she already knew **Dustin** very well.

Not to mention anything else, but when it comes to treating friends, he is almost impeccable.

“Look! He’s coming!”

At this time, **Victoria Sterling** seemed to see something and suddenly pointed to the door.

Isabela looked around and found **Dustin**, dressed in white, slowly walking in.

Surprisingly, the other party went to the appointment alone without any helpers.

This will help them implement their plans.

“**Dustin**, are you here? Please take a seat.”

When **Dustin** approached, **Isabela** immediately stood up to greet him with a smile.

The enthusiastic attitude was like an old friend meeting again after a long absence.

Dustin was not polite. He sat down on the chair and said coldly: “I’m already here. If you have anything to say, just say it.”

“No hurry, no hurry, drink a cup of hot tea first, let’s chat slowly.”

Isabela had a flattering smile on her face, and while speaking, she poured **Dustin** a cup of fragrant tea with her own hands.

Dustin just sat quietly, unmoved.

"You're not worried that I've poisoned you, are you? To prove my innocence, I'll drink it first."

Isabela reacted quickly, poured herself a cup of tea and drank it in one gulp.

"I'll drink too!"

Not to be outdone, **Victoria Sterling** also drank a cup of tea.

They naturally disdained such a despicable trick as poisoning.

And a master like **Dustin** can easily tell the clues from the drink.

"How's it going? Is it okay?"

Isabela smiled and said, "**Dustin**, actually we have always hit it off. I hope we can continue to be friends."

"Yes, yes, more friends means more paths." **Victoria Sterling** nodded in agreement.

"Forget being friends, I really can't reach you two." **Dustin** said coldly.

"**Dustin**, can you give us a chance? We really know our mistake. Please be kind and let us go?" **Isabela** begged, pretending to be weak.

"Before negotiating terms with me, you must show your sincerity first." **Dustin** said expressionlessly.

How can it be so cheap to just say a few words to get rid of the guilt?

"You have to be sincere, right? Okay!"

Isabela nodded, then raised her hand and clapped her hands.

The next second, a red ribbon suddenly dropped from the top of **Zuixiang Tower**.

Immediately afterwards, a beautiful figure as red as fire appeared on the third floor with a "swish".

After jumping into the air, he grabbed the red ribbon with one hand and floated down.

She was a very beautiful woman, wearing a red ancient costume, with cinnabar dotted between her eyebrows, and her two jade feet were exquisite and perfect, like beautiful jade, without any flaws.

The face of the woman in red is indifferent, but there is a strange temptation in her eyebrows. Her whole temperament is like a fairy or a demon.

It has the otherworldliness of fairies and the charm of fox demons.

As soon as she appeared, she instantly attracted everyone's attention.

There was an uproar upstairs and downstairs.

The men were stunned, their eyes glowing as if they were possessed.

Even **Dustin**, who had excellent concentration, couldn't help but feel slightly lost when he saw the woman in red.

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I have to admit that the woman in red is beautiful and a top-notch stunner.

Not only the appearance, but the most important thing is the special temperament, which is both fairy and lustful, and can easily make people intoxicated.

"It's actually a charm technique?"

After being stunned for a moment, **Dustin** quickly reacted.

When the woman in red spins and falls, she will emit a faint fragrance. Anyone who smells this fragrance will fall into it unconsciously.

Of course, this can only be regarded as a trail.

The really great thing about the woman in red is her eyes.

As the eyes spread, a slight white light emitted, carrying a magical power that seduces the soul.

This is a kind of magic in **around the whole country**, the magic of charm.

It was obvious that the woman in red was not an ordinary person.

“It’s the matchmaker! The matchmaker is out!”

“She deserves to be one of the top ten beauties on the rouge list. She is indeed breathtakingly beautiful!”

“If I can hang out with the matchmaker for one night, it will be worth it even if I die!”

“The matchmaker is the number one in **Zuixianglou**. She only sells her skills but not her body. How many rich people spend a lot of money can’t even kiss her, so don’t dream about her.”

“...”

Everyone was amazed when they saw the woman in red falling from the sky.

No matter whether they were men or women, everyone could not take their eyes away at this moment.

Zuixianglou’s business is booming, many of which are due to the existence of the matchmaker.

As the top star of **Zuixianglou**, Matchmaker will cause quite a stir every time she appears.

There are rumors that whoever can pass the matchmaker’s test will get a free night of supper.

But so far, no one has done it.

First of all, to qualify for the test, you must spend a lot of money and stand out from the many rich people.

Then, the matchmaker will set the questions and complete the corresponding tests.

The key is that this opportunity only comes once a month, which is very rare.

In addition, every test is different, so after several years, no one can win the favor of the matchmaker.

Of course, there were also some high-ranking officials in the past who had evil intentions and chose to use force. As a result, they were found dead in the streets the next day.

Later people learned that **Zuixianglou** was backed by **Balermo Martial Alliance**.

And the matchmaker is the sister of **Han Feiyang**, the strongest genius in the world.

Han Feiyang, one of the four young masters of **Stonia**, is the young master of **Balermo Martial Alliance**.

He is as famous as the military god **Adam Spanner**, the War God stone **Mark Montgomery**, and the sword sect **Tyler Juding**.

Even the emperor's relatives had to pay three points of respect when they saw him.

Who dares to provoke such a supreme genius?

"**Dustin**, how about it? Is our sincerity enough?"

Isabela smiled meaningfully: "The matchmaker is the oiran of **Zuixiang** House. She never shows up easily. For you, we spend a lot of money to invite people to perform. As long as you can pass the matchmaker's test, you can win the beauty." Return."

"That's right!" **Victoria Sterling** curled her lips: "The matchmaker is the goddess that countless men dream of. If you are lucky enough to kiss her, it will be a great honor."

In their view, there is no cat in the world that does not steal fish.

A man's weakness is always a woman, especially such a gentle and charming woman.

With the beauty of the matchmaker, I believe no man can resist her.

"What do you think of me? I'm talking to you about business, and you're going to mess with me? Is it interesting?" **Dustin** said with a cold face.

"What? You don't like it?" **Isabela** was startled, looking a little surprised.

"When I say sincerity, I mean the murderer who murdered **Hazel**, not these romantic people!" **Dustin** was a little impatient.

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What kind of beauty has he not seen before? How could you be fascinated by this mere charm?

Do you really think of him as a creature with lower body thinking?

"This young master, why are you so angry?"

After the matchmaker landed, she came in style, walked to **Dustin** with a charming smile, then stretched out her slender hands, poured two glasses of wine respectively, and said: "The visitor is a guest. If you come to **Zuixiang** Pavilion as a favor, it belongs to the matchmaker." It's an honor, the matchmaker will give you a toast first."

As he spoke, he picked up the wine glass on the table and drank it down in one gulp.

"You're welcome."

Dustin had no expression on his face and took a polite sip of the wine in his glass.

"Young Master, **Miss Torby** and I are friends. I heard that there are some misunderstandings between you. If the Young Master can put aside the past grudges, I will be very grateful." The matchmaker said with a smile.

"**Miss Tyler**, please don't get involved in the grudges between us. It's not good for you." **Dustin** said calmly.

“Looking at the young master’s talent, he must have extraordinary temperament. Why do you have to argue with two women? If the young master can give the matchmaker some face today, the matchmaker will definitely repay him twice as much in the future.” The matchmaker smiled even deeper.

As he spoke, the white light in his eyes suddenly brightened.

The strange fragrance on his body seemed to be stronger.

His whole aura became more seductive and charming, like a vixen protecting his body.

This is the phenomenon of her enchantment.

As long as it is used, it will be difficult for any man to resist. If time goes by, those with poor concentration will be deceived and will obey her words.

This move worked for her every time.

“**Miss Tyler**, I can’t give you this face.”

Dustin was unmoved and said coldly: “Also, you’d better put away your charm skills. This method is useless to me, and it is also a very impolite behavior. Please respect yourself!”

The last three words suddenly increased in volume, like a bell, striking the matchmaker’s heart.

“Um?”

The matchmaker’s body trembled, as if struck by lightning, and the white light in her eyes disappeared instantly.

There was a bit of disbelief and astonishment on the whole person’s face.

She really didn’t expect that **Dustin** was so powerful. Not only did he see through her tricks, but he also broke her charm with just one sentence.

Who is the person in front of me?

“I didn’t expect that the young master is still a master. The little girl has just made a fool of herself. Please forgive me.”

The matchmaker took a deep breath and quickly returned to her smile. The charming aura on her body gradually disappeared, and finally returned to normal little by little.

“**Miss Tyler**, although the charm technique is good, it cannot be abused, otherwise it will easily lead to fire and self-immolation.” **Dustin** said calmly.

“Thank you, sir, for reminding me.”

The matchmaker made a blessing gift and immediately looked at **Isabela** and the two of them: “**Miss Torby**, **Miss Sterling**, this young master is an expert. I can't help you, I'm sorry.”

“Ah this...”

Isabela and **Victoria Sterling** looked at each other, a little at a loss.

They originally planned to let the matchmaker charm **Dustin** first, and then use their methods, which would have a higher success rate.

The result was unexpected and the start failed.

“**Ms. Torby**, please take your time and chat. I'll take my leave now.”

The matchmaker smiled apologetically, then turned and went upstairs.

Since the charm technique is useless, she can't help much by staying here.

“**Isabela**, what other tricks do you have? Feel free to use them, but I want to see what other tricks you can do?” **Dustin** said coldly.

“Don't... don't get me wrong. We just hope that you can relax a little here and have no ill intentions.” **Isabela** forced a smile.

“Now that you're done relaxing, can we get down to business?” **Dustin's** eyes were a little unkind.

“Okay, okay, of course.”

Isabela checked the time on her phone, then handed over a key and said, “This is the room in No. 4 **Tianzi** of **Zuixiang** Building. The murderer you are looking for is in there. Go in and you will know who it is.”

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Dustin glanced at the keys on the table and said meaningfully: "It's so mysterious, isn't there some conspiracy?"

"Look at what you said, what kind of conspiracy can we two weak women have?" **Isabela** forced a smile.

"Yes, yes, we sincerely repent, and there is absolutely no intention. Otherwise, the sky will strike like lightning!" **Victoria Sterling** directly swore.

In order to convince **Dustin**, she also worked hard.

Hearing this, **Isabela's** eyes twitched and she wished she could slap **Victoria Sterling**.

If you want to be struck by lightning, don't bother me too much.

"Since there is no conspiracy or intention, then you can accompany me." **Dustin** said calmly.

"Ah this..."

Isabela's face froze, she glanced at **Victoria Sterling**, and explained anxiously and wisely: "**Victoria** is in a wheelchair, which is inconvenient. I have to stay here to take care of her. Besides, the gangster is extremely vicious. It is too dangerous for us two weak women to go up there." "

"That's right, that's right, it's too dangerous and inconvenient." **Victoria Sterling** nodded in agreement.

Seeing the panic on the two people's faces, **Dustin** did not expose it, but took out a bottle of medicine, put it on the table, and said coldly: "To be honest, I don't trust you. Just in case, you two have to go first." Drink this poison, and if something happens to me up there, you two will also be buried with me."

"ah?"

As soon as these words came out, the two of them stiffened and broke out in cold sweat.

They were already feeling guilty, but now they couldn't help but panic.

They didn't expect that **Dustin** would make such a request.

"**Dustin**, is that not necessary? Let's just wait downstairs. Why is drinking poison so scary?" **Isabela** swallowed.

"Yeah, I'm sitting in a wheelchair and I can't go anywhere?" **Victoria Sterling** forced a smile.

"What? You don't dare to drink? Or do you have a guilty conscience?"

Dustin looked suspicious: "If you don't drink, I can't trust you, let alone other conditions."

Hearing this, the two looked at each other and finally nodded.

"Okay! To show sincerity, let's drink!" **Isabela** gritted her teeth.

If you don't enter the tiger's den, you won't get the tiger's cubs.

If I don't drink this poison today, it seems I won't be able to get through.

As for the follow-up, let's talk about it later. There are so many miracle doctors in **Stonia**, so it shouldn't be a problem to cure the poison.

Isabela took a deep breath, finally picked up the medicine bottle and took a swig.

After finishing the drink, she handed it to **Victoria Sterling**.

"Really want to drink?" **Victoria Sterling** cried sadly.

If she had known this was the case, she wouldn't have followed.

"Drink! Anyway, we have a clear conscience!" **Isabela** winked secretly.

"Okay..." **Victoria Sterling** had no choice but to take the poison and take a shallow taste.

"Very good, it seems that you are really willing to go all out." **Dustin** smiled coldly.

Pick up the key after him and go straight upstairs.

On the third floor, in Room No. 4, **Tianzi**, there are only two situations.

Either, as **Isabela** said, it was the murderer's hiding place; or, it was a killing trap set up by the other party.

Of course, no matter whether it's bad or good, he has to try his best.

He wanted to see what kind of tricks the other party could use?

The third floor of **Zuixiang** Building is an area dedicated to accommodation.

After the rich people eat, drink and have fun, they will find a handsome man and beautiful woman in **Zuixiang** Building and go to the third floor to do business.

The rooms on the third floor are well soundproofed and arranged in all aspects to be relatively private.

Some distinguished guests will have special private passages to prevent outsiders from discovering them.

Dustin walked slowly up to the third floor, then showed the number plate on the key to the bodyguard at the door.

"Sir, please come this way."

The bodyguard took a closer look, quickly showed a respectful expression, and personally led **Dustin**.

There are four areas in **Zuixiang Tower**: Heaven, Earth, Xuanhuang, among which the **Tianzihao** room is the most noble. Ordinary rich people are not qualified to enter.

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Only really powerful people can stay in **Tianzihao** rooms.

"Sir, your room is here, I wish you a good time."

After the bodyguard took **Dustin** to room No. 4 in **Tianzi**, he quickly said goodbye and left.

Dustin walked to the door and knocked lightly. There was no movement inside.

When he sensed it carefully, there didn't seem to be any danger.

At least, he didn't detect any murderous intent.

"Click!"

Dustin opened the door with the key and walked in directly.

The room was lit with aromatherapy, the color was warm and had a bit of a charming atmosphere.

Directly opposite the door is a set of sandalwood tables and chairs, with wine and snacks placed on them.

The compartment on the left is hung with a layer of red gauze, filled with all kinds of s*x toys.

The compartment on the right is hung with a layer of white gauze, with a bed and cabinets inside.

Dustin glanced around and quickly noticed that there seemed to be a person lying on the bed in the right compartment.

It's just that this person is covered with a quilt, so he can't see clearly who he is.

"Who is your Excellency? You might as well show up and meet." **Dustin** said calmly.

The person on the bed was motionless and unresponsive, as if he was asleep.

"Since your Excellency refuses to show up, don't blame me for being rude."

Dustin was too lazy to talk nonsense, stepped forward and suddenly opened the quilt.

However, the scene in front of him made him look shocked and a little unbelievable.

Because he discovered that the person lying on the bed turned out to be a naked matchmaker!

The matchmaker has a graceful figure and skin as good as snow. She lies quietly on the bed like a perfect work of art.

It is a fatal temptation for all men.

But now, **Dustin** didn't have any other thoughts.

Because the matchmaker is dead!

At this moment, the matchmaker was lying on her side, her body slightly curled up, and a short knife was inserted into her chest, which was obviously a fatal blow.

So much so that the matchmaker didn't even make a sound before she died.

The most critical thing is that the matchmaker only went upstairs a few minutes before him, and was brutally killed.

Who is the murderer? Why do this?

Dustin frowned and searched everywhere with his eyes, but found nothing unusual.

This shows that the murderer is an expert.

etc!

Not quite right!

At this time, **Dustin** seemed to have thought of something and turned around to leave.

However, as soon as he reached the door, two women dressed in gorgeous clothes suddenly burst in.

"Hey! Who are you? Why are you in the matchmaker's room?" a woman asked.

Before **Dustin** could explain, the eyes of the two women had already glanced at the cubicle on the right.

When they saw the matchmaker's body, they were stunned for a moment and then screamed at high decibels.

"ah—!"

"Killing! Killing!"

As soon as the scream rang out, the entire **Zuixiang Tower** was shocked.

Up and down, a large number of bodyguards swarmed in, and some guests who were eating, drinking and having fun were also attracted.

It wasn't until this moment that **Dustin** was finally sure that he had been plotted against.

Although I had been mentally prepared for it, seeing the result in front of me, I still couldn't contain my inner ang

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"You, you, you...you murderer! How dare you kill the matchmaker? It's a heinous crime!"

"Someone! Someone come and arrest him!"

The two women from **Zuixianglou** kept shouting and screaming, directly identifying **Dustin** as the murderer.

After the two women shouted, **Dustin** was quickly surrounded by people.

Everyone's eyes were wide open and filled with indignation.

The matchmaker was the top name in **Zuixianglou** and had countless suitors. Now that her beauty has suddenly disappeared, it is natural to pity her.

Of course, there is more resentment towards the murderer.

"You are so courageous! You actually dare to commit murder in **Zuixiang Tower**. You are simply asking for your own death!"

"**Zuixiang Tower** is the property of **Balermo Martial Alliance**, and the matchmaker is **Han Feiyang**'s sister. You kid will have no chance of escaping today!"

"Kneel down immediately and capture him without mercy, otherwise he will be killed without mercy!"

"..."

The people who gathered around were all talking and shouting.

Those fierce looks made **Dustin** want to be torn into pieces.

"I didn't kill the person. She was already dead when I came in." **Dustin** explained expressionlessly.

"Nonsense! We just saw you alone in the room. Who else could be there if not you?"

"That's right! You were the one who killed the matchmaker, we can see clearly!"

The two women from **Zuixiang Tower** were full of grief and anger, and they didn't believe **Dustin**'s words at all.

"Boy! You have been caught on the spot. Stop making excuses. If you know what's going on, surrender immediately!"

"Stop talking nonsense! This guy killed the matchmaker and committed a heinous crime. Let's go together and avenge the matchmaker!"

Some of the suitors of the matchmaker, cursing and cursing, finally couldn't bear their anger and rushed forward with roars, trying to cut **Dustin** into pieces.

"boom!"

Dustin stomped on the ground.

A powerful burst of true energy, centered on his body, burst out instantly.

Everyone who came close was thrown away one after another, smashed to pieces, and wailed endlessly.

For a moment, the whole audience was shocked.

Although everyone was angry, at this moment, no one dared to approach easily.

Even a fool can see that **Dustin** is not a good person. He can send dozens of people flying with just one stamp of his feet. He must be a martial arts master.

"Boy! Don't think that you are great because you can fight. Let me tell you, once the masters from the **Balermo Martial Alliance** arrive, they will definitely tear you into pieces!"

"That's right! No matter how powerful you are, you can't compete with the world. You are dead today!"

The crowd kept shouting and guarded all entrances and exits, neither daring to move forward nor retreating.

Dustin glanced around and found **Isabela** and **Victoria Sterling** huddled in the corner downstairs, secretly observing the situation.

Dustin didn't bother the people around him too much and jumped directly from the third floor to the first floor.

"Hurry, hurry up!"

Seeing that the situation was not good, **Isabela** pushed **Victoria Sterling's** wheelchair and prepared to leave.

As soon as he turned around, he saw a figure in front of him.

Dustin, who was still far away just now, was already standing in front of him at some unknown time.

"Framing up a frame? Is this the trick you pulled out?"

Dustin spoke coldly, with a hint of murderous intent in his eyes.

"No... it's none of our business, we don't know anything." **Isabela** shook her head repeatedly.

"You gave me the key. Someone died inside, and you told me you didn't know? Do you think I would believe it?" **Dustin** slowly approached.

"**Dustin**, I know it's hard for you to believe it, but I really didn't lie. I didn't expect the matchmaker to die inside." **Isabela** looked panicked.

She just followed **Mark Montgomery**'s instructions and tried every means to introduce **Dustin** into Room No. 4 of **Tianzi**.

As for what was inside, she had no idea.

At first, she just suspected that there were some martial arts masters ambushing the room or setting up some powerful mechanism.

Just waiting for **Dustin** to enter would be equivalent to throwing himself into a trap.

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However, she never expected that the so-called ambush would actually be the matchmaker's body!

You know, the matchmaker is **Han Feiyang**'s sister.

If there is even a trace of the matchmaker, **Han Feiyang** will definitely not give up, and all relevant personnel will be liquidated.

Not only would **Dustin** suffer, but they would also suffer as well.

It wasn't until this moment that she suddenly realized that she had been used by **Mark Montgomery**.

Her existence is equivalent to a chess piece that can be discarded at any time.

But at this moment, it was too late to regret.

She could only bite her tongue and try to remove it as much as possible.

"What do you mean, this matter has nothing to do with you?" **Dustin** narrowed his eyes.

"It's really irrelevant. We don't know anything." **Isabela** immediately shook her head.

"That's right, we were framed. Don't get me wrong." **Victoria Sterling** echoed.

"Okay, you said it has nothing to do with you, but let me ask, who does it have to do with? Who ordered you to do this?" **Dustin** asked back.

"this....."

Isabela's expression froze and she glanced at **Victoria Sterling** subconsciously.

The latter's eyes were evasive, feeling very guilty and not knowing how to respond.

"Don't want to say it? Still can't make it up?"

A fierce light flashed in **Dustin's** eyes: "I gave you a chance, but you didn't cherish it. In this case, don't blame me for being rude."

As he spoke, **Dustin** suddenly took action, grabbed **Isabela's** neck and raised her above her head.

"Well-!"

Isabela felt her breathing hitched, her pretty face turned red instantly, and veins popped out on her forehead.

A fear of death instantly spread throughout his body, so that his whole body began to tremble crazily.

"**Dustin!** Don't mess around! We..."

When **Victoria Sterling** saw this, she was about to threaten her when her neck suddenly tightened.

Dustin's other hand had already grasped her throat and lifted her out of the wheelchair.

"Both of you... deserve to die!"

Dustin grabbed one in each hand, like squeezing a little chicken.

"stop!!"

At this time, a roar suddenly exploded at the door.

Immediately afterwards, a group of warriors wearing powerful outfits and powerful auras rushed in with great force.

Judging from the clothing, these are the elites of the **Balermo Martial Alliance**.

"Boy! You are so brave. You dare to cause trouble in **Zuixiang Tower**. Are you going to die?!"

The leader, a short-haired man, shouted angrily.

"Who are you?"

Dustin loosened his hands and allowed the two women to fall heavily to the ground.

"My surname is **William**, and I am the deacon of the **Balermo Martial Alliance**. **Zuixiang Tower** is the territory under my jurisdiction. Anyone who dares to cause trouble here is not giving me face, and is not giving the **Balermo Martial Alliance** face!" The short-haired man shouted with eyes wide open.

"Deacon **William**, you're here just in time, something big has happened in our **Zuixiang** Building!"

At this time, an old bustard with heavy makeup ran downstairs quickly, looking very panicked.

"**Mother He**, don't panic. This kid was about to hit someone, but I stopped him." The short-haired man didn't take it seriously.

"It's not about beating people, it's about killing people!"

The old bastard pointed at **Dustin** and said with a trembling voice: "He, he, he...he just committed a murder in public and killed the oiran of our **Zuixiang** House, the matchmaker!"

"What? The matchmaker is dead?!"

Upon hearing this, the short-haired man stood stunned on the spot as if he had been struck by lightning.

He thought it was just someone making trouble, but he didn't expect that someone was killed, and it was the matchmaker who died.

The matchmaker is an important member of the **Balermo Martial Alliance** and has a higher status than him.

Now that he died suddenly and suddenly, I am afraid that the whole world will be shocked!