

# An Understated Dominance By Marina Vittori

## Chapter 1761

"You actually know how to control objects? Who are you?"

**Monk Hua** frowned deeply, looking like he was facing a formidable enemy.

The art of controlling objects is one of the eight strange arts. It is very rare and cannot be practiced by ordinary warriors.

The most important thing is that people who are proficient in the art of controlling objects can only control one or two weapons at most.

However, **Dustin** can control dozens of knives at the same time, which is simply shocking.

It can be seen that the other party is not simple!

"You are not qualified to ask my name."

**Dustin** said coldly: "As a captain of the Black Dragon Army **Zeng Jin**, you are here to help others, and you have really embarrassed the Black Dragon Army!"

"Shut up! Who do you think you are? How dare you point fingers at me? So what if you are proficient in the art of controlling objects? Countless people have died under my sword, and you will not be an exception today. You will die!"

**Monk Hua** became angry and drew his sword angrily.

He ran two steps quickly, jumped up, and struck **Dustin** in the head.

After being trained with the resources of the **Su family**, he is now at the half-step master level.

Once his sword skills are unleashed, he will be able to fight even against a martial arts master.

"Stubborn!"

**Dustin** snorted coldly and held his fingers apart.

"call out!"

A white light shot out and directly penetrated **Monk Hua's** body.

"ah!"

**Monk Hua** screamed.

His whole body was like a bird that had been hit by a robbery, falling from the air and falling into pieces.

A bloody hole the size of a fist appeared between his chest and abdomen, and blood kept pouring out.

"ah?"

Everyone was in an uproar again.

**Monk Hua** is famous and has amazing fighting power. He once served as a captain of the Black Dragon Army and is the gold medal fighter of the **Su family**.

Such a master was defeated by one move. Isn't it outrageous?

"You...how are you so strong? Could it be that you are a martial arts master?"

**Monk Hua** covered his wound and asked tremblingly.

There are many martial arts masters in **West Lucozia**, but those who have reached the level of a master at such a young age as **Dustin** are really rare.

Once such a genius appears, he will either be specially trained by the military or be frantically scrambled by major families.

It is impossible to remain nameless.

"Let me ask for the last time, where is he?" **Dustin's** eyes were cold.

**Monk Hua** said nothing and looked at **Su Connor**.

"You... how many times do you think I can do it? I'm asking you!"

**Su Connor** turned pale with fear and his lips trembled.

When I saw **Monk Hua** and his people arriving, I thought I had a chance to win.

Unexpectedly, in the blink of an eye, **Monk Hua** and the **Su family** guards were dead and injured, and no one could stand up.

It wasn't until this moment that he suddenly realized that he had hit an iron plate.

"The person you want is currently locked up in the basement of the Heroes Association." **Monk Hua** replied.

"Lead the way." **Dustin** didn't talk nonsense.

**Monk Hua** nodded and stood up staggeringly.

He knew in his heart that **Dustin** deliberately spared his life just now, otherwise he would have been a dead man.

"And you!"

**Dustin** grabbed **Su Connor's** hair and lifted it up directly.

"Brother...brother, as long as he leads the way, I don't have to go, right? You see, it's inconvenient for me to move with my hands and feet broken." **Su Connor** said with a sad face.

"It's okay if you don't go, then you'll die here." **Dustin**'s eyes turned cold.

"No, no, no... I'll go! Isn't it okay if I go?" **Su Connor** panicked and agreed repeatedly.

In the end, **Dustin** carried **Su Connor** with one hand and headed to the headquarters of the Heroes Association.

## Chapter 1762

In the north of the city, the Heroes Association is stationed.

The so-called Heroes Association is actually an alliance formed by a group of dudes from **West Lucozia**.

There are usually some exchanges of interests, and if there is any trouble, they will help each other solve it. Their influence is not small, and few people dare to offend.

In the circle, it can be said that there is a response to a hundred calls.

At this moment, in the gathering hall of the Heroes Association.

A group of dandy boys were hugging their female companions, drinking and dancing.

On each table, there was also an indescribable white powder.

When they are enjoying themselves to the fullest, some people will lean down and take a deep breath at the white powder on the table.

In an instant, his body trembled, his pupils dilated, his face was filled with intoxication, and there was a silly smile on his lips.

It was as if I had entered some kind of illusion and could not extricate myself for a long time.

Looking around, a group of men and women were either smoking white powder or doing some dirty things.

What kind of **Juyi Hall** is this? This is clearly a den of thieves!

“Wang...Young **Master Wang**! It’s not good!”

At this time, a dandy boy in white suddenly ran in hurriedly, looking very nervous.

“How many times have I told you to call me President.”

On the sofa, a voluptuous man lay lazily, enjoying the service of the beautiful woman beneath him.

This person’s name is **Wang Bo**, the president of the Heroes Association and the leader of many dandies.

“President! Something happened! Something big happened!”

The white-clothed dude said in panic: “Someone broke into our Heroes Association and tied up **Young Master Su**. They are coming here to kill them now. What should we do?”

“Um?”

**Wang Bo** frowned and suddenly opened his eyes: “Who is so bold to break into our Heroes Association? Are you tired of living?”

“I don’t know who it is, but it’s so awesome that the guards of our Hero Association can’t stop it.” The dude in white swallowed his saliva.

If he hadn’t run so fast just now, he would have lost his arms and legs just like those guards.

“What the hell! If you dare to act wild in our territory, even the King of Heaven will die here today!”

**Wang Bo** slammed the table and roared: “Stop getting so high! You guys are all here for me to \*\*\*\*!”

**Wang Bo** was very majestic, and with such a roar, most of the dudes woke up instantly.

A few dandies were laughing and joking, but **Wang Bo** rewarded them with two big mouths and slapped them awake.

“\*\*\*\* that guy!”

The dandies did not dare to hesitate and immediately pressed the button.

At a glance, the wall suddenly opened from the middle, revealing a secret room.

The secret room is filled with all kinds of weapons.

In the left area, there are cold weapons, including swords, guns, swords and halberds.

In the area on the right, there are thermal weapons, including pistols, rifles, and sniper rifles.

There are even two anti-tank rocket launchers.

The densely packed weapons inside can be called an arsenal.

Most of these dandy boys chose hot weapons, and a few chose swords to show off.

Just as they were getting ready to go.

Just hearing a “bang”, the door of the **Juyi Hall** suddenly fell apart.

Immediately afterwards, **Dustin** led **Su Connor** with one hand and walked in with his head held high.

Behind him were **Margaret** and the injured **Monk Hua**.

“\*\*\*\*! Who are you? How dare you make trouble in the Heroes Association? Who lent you the courage!”

**Wang Bo** held a spray gun with both hands and a cigarette in his mouth, looking fierce.

Afterwards, more than a dozen dandy boys raised their guns and pointed them at **Dustin**.

"Young **Master Wang!** Save me!"

**Su Connor's** eyes lit up, as if he saw hope again.

"**Young Master Su,** why are you injured like this? What's going on?"

Looking at **Su Connor** who was covered in scars, **Wang Bo** couldn't help but be stunned for a moment.

## Chapter 1763

His hands and feet were severed, his face was covered with broken glass, and he was bleeding profusely. Isn't it too tragic?

"Young **Master Wang!** It's a long story. Take this kid down immediately!" **Su Connor** shouted.

"Little smash! Let go of **Mr. Su,** or I will kill you with one shot!" **Wang Bo** said fiercely.

"Where is **Liu Zitong?**" **Dustin** said coldly, without any expression on his face.

"I've never heard of **Liu Zitong's** hook. I order you to release him immediately, or I'll spray you to death!"

**Wang Bo** pressed the gun back, loaded the bullet, and made two "click" sounds.

"Young **Master Wang!** This thing has too much firepower, be careful not to accidentally hurt me." **Su Connor's** eyelids jumped with fright.

Damn it, this is a shotgun, commonly known as a troll, also known as all men are equal.

A bullet spurts out and shoots out hundreds of steel balls. It is extremely powerful and can cause damage in a wide range.

He and **Dustin** were standing so close, and there was a high probability that **Wang Bo** would shoot him. Nine, accidental injury.

"**Young Master Su!** Just don't worry, my marksmanship is very accurate and I promise I won't hurt you." **Wang Bo** was full of confidence.

"marksmanship?"

The corner of **Su Connor's** mouth twitched, and he was speechless for a moment.

You can't even hold it firmly. What the hell do you have a damn shooting skill?

Whether you can hit it or not depends entirely on fate.

Besides, if the trolls can't hit you, they might as well gouge out their eyes.

"I ask for the last time, where is **Liu Zitong?**"

**Dustin** grabbed **Su Connor's** throat with his backhand and lost his patience.

"In...in the basement of **Juyi Hall...**"

**Su Connor's** face turned red and he pointed downwards.

"Open the basement and let the people out!" **Dustin** said coldly.

"\*\*\*\*! Open it when you say it will? Who the hell do you think you are?" **Wang Bo** shouted with eyes wide open.

"Noisy!"

**Dustin's** eyes turned cold and he pointed directly from the air.

"boom!"

There was an explosion, and **Wang Bo's** body seemed to be hit by a truck. He instantly flew several meters away and hit the wall heavily.

For a while, blood spurted from the mouth and nose, and he screamed endlessly.

The sudden scene startled everyone.



No one saw clearly what just happened. As soon as **Dustin** raised his hand, **Wang Bo** flew out.

It's really weird.

"\*\*\*\*! What the hell are you doing standing still? Shoot me! Kill this guy!" **Wang Bo** curled up on the ground and roared angrily.

"President, **Mr. Su** is still in his hands." The dandies were a little hesitant.

"Stop talking nonsense! Just shoot if I tell you to!" **Wang Bo** shouted angrily.

"Shoot... shoot!"

The dudes looked at each other and finally made a decision.

People have already come to kill you, so you can't just swallow your anger.

As for **Su Connor**, it would be best if he could survive. If he couldn't survive, it would be no fault of theirs.

"Bang, bang, bang, bang, bang..."

Intensive gunshots echoed one after another in the **Juyi Hall**.

For a moment, sparks flew everywhere and bullet casings flew everywhere.

At first, the dudes were having a great time shooting, thinking that **Dustin** would definitely die.

But soon, they were frightened by the scene in front of them.

**Dustin** was seen standing quietly in the hail of bullets, motionless.

In front of its body, a translucent light mask appeared.

Those bullets hit the mask, making a crackling sound. It seemed like there was a lot of movement, but in fact it didn't break the defense at all.

The moment they came into contact with the photomask, all the bullets deformed and fell to the ground, useless.

## Chapter 1764

At this moment, **Dustin** was like an inviolable god.

No matter how the dudes fired or attacked, they couldn't hurt him at all.

The two sides seemed to be in different worlds, separated by an insurmountable gap.

"What?!"

Looking at the bullet casings on the ground, and then looking at **Dustin** as if nothing had happened, all the dudes were frightened.

One by one, they were holding guns and standing there dumbfounded, their faces full of shock.

They never dreamed that it would be like this.

With their firepower, even an elephant would be shot into a hornet's nest. Why was **Dustin** okay?

"What...what's going on? What is that light mask?"

"Oh my god! You can even ignore bullets. Is this guy a human or a ghost?"

All the dandies were panicked, frightened, and frightened.

Some people were so trembling that they even dropped the guns in their hands to the ground.

They have seen many warriors, some masters of horizontal training, who can indeed be invulnerable, but their vital points must be protected.

As for **Dustin**, who was motionless and blocked all attacks with just a translucent light shield, they had never heard of it.

How powerful is this guy?

"F\*ck! Go to hell!"

At this time, **Wang Bo** suddenly pulled out an anti-tank rocket from the secret room, and then pressed the fire button on **Dustin**.

"Whoosh——!"

The rocket ejected instantly, carrying a long flame, and suddenly turned towards **Dustin**.

**Dustin's** face didn't change, and he suddenly stretched out one hand, grabbed the warhead of the rocket, and squeezed it hard.

"boom!"

There was a loud bang and the rocket exploded on the spot.

When the smoke dissipated, **Dustin** stood intact, without any damage to his body.

"ah?"

**Wang Bo** was stunned and looked like he had seen a ghost.

The rocket launcher in his hand fell to the ground with a familyg.

At this moment, he was so filled with fear that his body began to tremble.

If you crush a rocket with your bare hands, is this still a human being? ! !

"Don't overestimate your capabilities!"

**Dustin** snorted coldly and looked away a little further.

"boom!"

There was an explosion, and **Wang Bo** flew out again, hitting the wall hard and creating a crater.

Half of its body is embedded in the wall, leaving only its hands and feet exposed. At first glance, it looks like a painting hanging on the wall.

It just looks a little miserable.

"Open the basement!"

**Dustin** spoke again.

"Quick! Open it!"

All the dandies woke up from a dream and immediately pressed the switch in a hurry.

"Rumble..."

With a dull roar, the bookshelf against the left wall suddenly turned half a circle inward, revealing a dim passage.

The passage extends downwards with clearly defined steps, and an oil lamp is hung every few meters away.

"lead the way!"

**Dustin** held **Su Connor** in one hand and walked down the passage.

At the end of the passage, there is a locked iron door.

After the iron door was opened, a stench suddenly hit my nostrils.

**Dustin** frowned slightly, stepped in without saying anything.

On the other side of the iron gate is a spacious basement, about one or two hundred square meters.

## Chapter 1765

When he walked into the basement and took a look, **Dustin**'s face instantly turned cold.

I saw dozens of iron cages placed in the basement.

In each iron cage, there are one or two young girls.

These girls were naked and looked horrified. Most of them had scars on their bodies. They had obviously suffered various kinds of abuse and looked terrible.

Among them, there were two corpses, curled up stiffly in the iron cage.

Due to being left unattended for a long time, the body was already smelly and a few rats were still quietly gnawing on it.

Seeing this scene, **Dustin** felt a surge of anger that instantly filled his chest.

"These people...were all captured by you?"

**Dustin** suddenly turned around and looked at **Su Connor** fiercely.

"No... none of my business."

**Su Connor** was startled and waved his hands repeatedly: "These girls are all slaves kept by **Wang Bo**. He has a special hobby and always likes to torture these young girls. Almost every month, he will capture one or two slaves and lock them in In the basement, so much has accumulated over time."

"Treat people as slaves, you beasts deserve to die!"

**Dustin** gritted his teeth and was filled with murderous aura.

"It's really none of my business. I didn't do anything. I'm a good citizen!" **Su Connor** explained in a panic.

"Where is **Liu Zitong**?" **Dustin** was too lazy to talk nonsense and asked directly.

“There...over there.” **Su Connor** pointed to a certain corner with trembling hands.

**Dustin** looked around and saw a girl with disheveled hair and scars all over her body curled up in a ball in the iron cage in the corner, shivering.

There was a dog collar around the girl’s neck, and her eyes were covered with black cloth.

His lower body was dripping with blood, and he had obviously been violently assaulted.

“You beast!”

After seeing **Liu Zitong**’s miserable condition, **Dustin** was furious and grabbed **Su Connor**’s neck and pressed him against the wall.

His eyes seemed to be breathing fire.

“Don’t... don’t kill me, I was wrong, I know I was wrong...” **Su Connor** begged for mercy in a panic.

“Killing you like this is too easy for you, a beast. I will make your life worse than death!”

**Dustin** had a ferocious look on his face. As he spoke, he suddenly made a move, grabbed **Su Connor**’s lower body, and squeezed it hard.

“Bo!”

Just hear a crisp sound.

**Su Connor**’s egg exploded and his entire reproductive organ was crushed into a ball of mud on the spot.

“ah—!!”

**Su Connor** let out a shrill scream, foaming at the mouth and twitching all over.

With a tilt of his head, he fainted.

**Dustin** threw **Su Connor** to the ground, walked to the iron cage, opened the cage door, and called softly: “**Liu Zitong**, is that you?”

“Don’t hit me...don’t hit me...I was wrong, I know I was wrong...”

**Liu Zitong** twitched even more violently and kept mumbling to himself, obviously frightened.

“Don’t be afraid, I won’t hurt you. I’m your brother **Liu Cheng**’s friend and I’m here to save you.” **Dustin** quickly identified himself.

“elder brother?”

**Liu Zitong** froze, slowly raised his head, and said in a trembling voice: “You... do you really know my brother?”

“Of course, your brother is waiting for you outside. I will rescue you right away.”

**Dustin** said, tearing off the chain, untying the collar, then taking off his coat, and put it on **Liu Zitong**’s body.

“Can I... really get out alive?”

**Liu Zitong** shrank, clutching his coat tightly with both hands, looking terrified.

Until now, she still couldn’t believe that she could be saved.

“I promise that I will take you out safely!” **Dustin** said in a serious tone.

“She...what should they do?” **Liu Zitong** looked around timidly.

There are dozens of young girls locked up in the basement, all of whom were forcibly kidnapped and subjected to various violations every day. They are all miserable people like her.

“Don’t worry, I will save you.”

**Dustin** said solemnly: “Although I cannot make up for the suffering you have suffered, I can guarantee that I will avenge you. I swear in the name of **Logan Rhys** that I will make those beasts pay the price they deserve!

## Chapter 1766

When **Dustin** walked out of the basement full of anger.

The dandy boys in the **Juyi Hall** had all fallen to the ground, wailing incessantly.

**Margaret** was the only one standing quietly at the door.

"These guys are stubborn and were planning to attack me just now, so I gave them a lesson." **Margaret** explained.

"It was too gentle."

**Dustin** glanced around and saw that all the dudes had only one broken leg.

Compared to the evil they had done, it was nothing worth mentioning.

"How's it going? Have you found **Liu Zitong**?" **Margaret** asked.

"Found it, it's in the basement, but she's not the only one, there are dozens of innocent girls." **Dustin** looked gloomy.

"Huh? What's going on?" **Margaret** was slightly stunned.

"You'll know when you go down and see for yourself." **Dustin** did not explain.

**Margaret** nodded and immediately walked into the basement.

**Dustin** took out his mobile phone and dialed a certain number.

After a while, **Sun Tong** walked in with a few female spies in a hurry.

Several female spies were carrying two suitcases in their hands.

After the previous ambush incident at the Dragon Protection Pavilion, **Sun Tong's** loyalty and ability to do things were recognized by **Dustin**.



This time when he returned to **West Lucozia**, **Dustin** left **Sun Tong** with him.

"Young Master, what you want is ready. Please take a look."

**Sun Tong** first saluted and then waved, signaling the female spies to open their suitcases.

The suitcase was filled with all kinds of women's clothing.

"There are many girls imprisoned in the basement, put these clothes on them, and then arrange a safe place for them to stay." **Dustin** ordered.

"yes!"

**Sun Tong** responded and immediately started to take action.

At this time, **Margaret** also walked out of the basement.

But at this moment, her face became particularly ugly, and along with it, there was uncontrollable anger.

"This group of unscrupulous beasts actually treat people as slaves. What a heinous crime!" **Margaret** said angrily.

As a woman, she naturally feels more sympathetically.

Being locked up in this dark place, not only were they violated every day, but they were also subjected to all kinds of inhuman torture.

Without dignity, without freedom, life is worse than that of a dog.

For these girls, this basement is simply a hellish existence.

"Not only that, I just asked, after these beasts kidnap girls, in order to avoid trouble, they will eradicate the roots and kill all the parents and relatives of the girls." **Dustin** said solemnly.

"What? There is such a thing?"

**Margaret's** beautiful eyes widened, almost spitting fire: "These inhuman beasts actually kill innocent people indiscriminately and take human life lightly. They really deserve death!"

As she spoke, she couldn't help but get angry and kicked a dude next to her several times.

"Yes, they deserve death."

**Dustin's** eyes were filled with murderous intent, but his face did not fluctuate much.

Because in his eyes, these dudes are already dead people.

"Young Master, all the girls have boarded the car safely. Do you have any other instructions?"

At this time, **Sun Tong** came over again.

The girls who were in the basement just now have all changed their clothes and got into the car prepared outside.

## Chapter 1767

"Take away the leaders **Wang Bo** and **Su Connor**, and kill all the others." **Dustin** said coldly.

"yes!"

**Sun Tong** responded without any hesitation, directly raised the butcher knife and began to clean up the scum.

For a moment, the entire **Juyi Hall** exploded.

Some screamed, some begged for mercy, some threatened, and there were all kinds of faces.

"Don't kill me! I have money! I have lots and lots of money! As long as you spare my life, I will give you whatever money you want!"

"Boy! I'm warning you not to mess around. My dad is the deputy commander and has thousands of soldiers under his command. If you dare to touch a hair on my head, my dad will definitely cut you into pieces!"

"Good man! Good man, spare my life! I didn't do anything. I was wronged. As long as you let me go today, I promise to give you a fortune that will bring you great wealth!"

In the face of life and death, all the playboys were ugly, panicked, and no longer as arrogant and domineering as before.

However, when faced with begging for mercy, **Dustin** remained unmoved and just watched quietly.

**Sun Tong** and several spies were even more merciless, and the butcher knife kept falling, harvesting these dirty lives.

These dandy boys have become the worms of **West Lucozia**. They usually rely on their power to exert power and do whatever they want, and put human lives at risk.

Scum like this must be eradicated!

After some massacre, all the dandy boys fell into a pool of blood, and no one was spared.

**Dustin** glanced at the plaque hanging above his head, which had the words "**Juyi Hall**" written on it, and felt it was very ironic.

"Set fire, burn it."

**Dustin** said coldly and turned to leave.

Soon, a fire broke out from the **Juyi Hall**, and in just a few minutes, it spread to the entire Heroes Association.

A few dandy boys who were lucky enough to survive, but who were dying, were directly burned to death.

The fire became more and more fierce, and eventually completely engulfed this filthy place.

**Dustin** and his group left quietly without leaving any traces.

After settling down a group of innocent girls, **Dustin** accompanied **Liu Zitong** to the teahouse they had agreed on before.

At this moment, **Liu Cheng** was restless in the private room of the teahouse.

But due to his limited mobility, he now has no other choice but to wait here and suffer.

"elder brother?"

At this time, the private room door suddenly opened, and a familiar voice sounded.

**Liu Cheng** froze and raised his head in surprise.

I saw my younger sister, **Liu Zitong**, standing timidly at the door, with tears in her eyes.

"Zitong? Is it really you?"

**Liu Cheng** spoke in a trembling voice, somewhat unbelievable.

"Brother, it's me, I'm back!"

As soon as **Liu Zitong** finished speaking, she threw herself into **Liu Cheng**'s arms and started crying.

All the pain, all the fear, were released at this moment.

"Just come back...just come back."

**Liu Cheng** burst into tears and patted his sister's back gently.

"Brother, I'm so scared. I'm really scared. I thought I would never see you again." **Liu Zitong** sobbed, hugging his brother tightly and refusing to let go.

"It's okay, it's okay. I will definitely protect you in the future." **Liu Cheng** kept comforting.

He knew very well that his sister must have been subjected to inhuman torture after being taken away by those bullies.

Even if I return safely now, it will leave an indelible shadow in my heart in the future.

## Chapter 1768

**Dustin** did not disturb the reunion of the **Liu Cheng** brothers and sisters, but gently closed the door, giving the two of them enough time and space.

For ordinary people, after experiencing something like this, it probably takes a long time to erase that terrible memory.

“**Logan Rhys**, what do you think about today’s events?”

Looking at the profile of the man next to him, **Margaret** suddenly asked.

“I’ll kill every beast like this!” **Dustin** said in a cold tone.

“**West Lucozia** is bigger than **Stonia**. What happened this time is definitely not a special case. There may be more people suffering oppression and suffering in places we can’t see. With your current ability, you can save one person and two people. People, or even ten or a hundred people, can never save thousands of people.” **Margaret** said meaningfully.

“What do you mean?” **Dustin** raised his eyebrows slightly.

“I know you don’t like the court, and instead yearn for the pleasure and revenge in the world, but there are some things that you have to be in a high position to do. Scum and scum can’t be killed by personal force alone.” **Margaret** reminded.

“I understand what you mean, but I don’t have any ideas about this yet.” **Dustin** shook his head.

“You can have no ideas, but you can’t be unprepared. The situation in **West Lucozia** is in chaos now, and you have to shoulder this heavy burden.” **Margaret** said seriously.

The King of **West Lucozia** is terminally ill, and his time is running out, and all forces are ready to take action.

There have long been divided into several factions internally, and no one agrees with anyone.

Once the King of **West Lucozia** dies and the dragons are leaderless, then not only **West Lucozia** will be in chaos, but the entire Dragonmarsh Kingdom will not be spared!

So she hoped that **Logan Rhys** could take over as soon as possible and control **Fang Xiaoxiao**.

“It’s useless to say this now. Our top priority is to deal with the remnants of the Dragon Protection Pavilion.” **Dustin** said.

“That’s true.” **Margaret** nodded and said no more.

After a while, the private room door opened again.

**Liu Cheng** and **Liu Zitong** walked out side by side, and then with a “dong” sound, they knelt down directly in front of **Dustin**.

“Thank you two benefactors for saving me. From now on, we brothers and sisters are willing to act like oxen and horses to repay the great kindness!”

After **Liu Cheng** finished speaking, he led his sister and Bow down and rubbing head on the ground three times in a row.

“**Brother Liu**, please get up quickly!”

Seeing this, **Dustin** quickly helped the two of them up and said, “I admire **General Liu** very much as a person. When something like this happens, I can’t just sit back and ignore it. Besides, those dandy boys have committed many evil deeds and deserve to be severely punished. I Doing this is a way of doing justice to God.”

“No matter what, you are our brother and sister’s great benefactor. Whatever mission our benefactor has in the future, we brothers and sisters will go through fire and water without hesitation.” **Liu Cheng** said solemnly.

“Okay, okay, don’t say these unlucky words.”

**Dustin** patted his shoulder and warned: “**Brother Liu**, you go back and clean up first. If something like this happened, for the sake of your safety, it’s best to

leave the royal city immediately and go somewhere else to avoid the limelight. Wait. I'll arrange for you to come back after a while."

"Thank you so much, my benefactor!"

**Liu Cheng** saluted **Dustin** and the two again, and then quickly left with **Liu Zitong**.

Although he didn't know how **Dustin** did it, he must have offended **Su Connor**.

With the power of the **Su family**, if they want to retaliate, the consequences will be extremely serious.

He is a useless person now and can't help at all. He can only take his sister outside for shelter first.

"**Su Connor** and **Wang Bo** are still in the trunk. What do you plan to do with them?"

After watching **Brother Liu Cheng** leave, **Margaret** suddenly asked again.

"Killing them like this would be too easy for them. If they do something that is outrageous to both humans and gods, I will make them regret coming to this world!"

**Dustin** spoke coldly, with a fierce light flashing in his eyes.

No matter it is the **Su family** or the **Wang Family**, no matter how powerful the other party is, no matter who is behind it.

Everyone involved in this matter will pay the price with blood!

Chapter 1769

...

At midnight, in front of Su's house.

A black business car suddenly stopped.

Immediately afterwards, the car door opened and a big, big sack was thrown down.

The sack was stained with blood and seemed to contain a person.

"Hey! What are you doing?!"

Several **Su family** guards guarding the door quickly noticed something unusual and immediately shouted to stop.

The black business car hit the accelerator and drove away.

Several **Su family** guards stepped forward cautiously and kicked him with their feet.

The bag shook, and a face full of blood emerged from it. It was **Su Connor** who had been cut off and beaten half to death.

"Save...save me...save me quickly..."

**Su Connor** was wailing on the verge of death, as if he would belch at any moment.

When the guards took a closer look, their expressions suddenly changed.

"It's the eldest young master! Hurry! Send the eldest young master to the hospital quickly!"

The guards did not dare to hesitate and immediately rushed the seriously injured **Su Connor** to the hospital for rescue.

Soon, the entire **Su family** was in a sensation.

In the early morning, **Wangcheng** Regional Hospital.

After several hours of resuscitation, **Su Connor** was finally out of danger and pushed out of the operating room.

At this moment, people were already standing outside the operating room door.

The head of the **Su family**, **Su Mingchang**, and a group of senior **Su family** officials were pacing at the door, looking very anxious.



"How is it? How is my son?"

Seeing **Su Connor** being pushed out the door, **Su Mingchang** immediately stepped forward to ask.

"**Master Su**, after our full rescue efforts, your son is out of danger, but..." The doctor hesitated to speak.

"Nothing but what?" **Su Mingchang's** heart suddenly became anxious again.

"My son's reproductive organs have been severely damaged. From now on, I'm afraid he will no longer be able to work." The doctor shook his head.

"What? Can't do human work? Isn't this a eunuch?!"

**Su Mingchang's** expression changed drastically, and he said hurriedly: "Doctor, I only have a son like this. If you think of a way, no matter how much money you spend, you must cure him!"

"**Mr. Su**, we have tried our best. The injury on your lower body is too serious. There is no cure at all. It will be useless for anyone to replace you." The doctor looked helpless.

"How could this happen? Is Connor'er really going to die?" **Su Mingchang's** face instantly turned pale.

He is just a single child. Now that his son has lost his fertility, what will he do in the future?

Wouldn't his lineage be cut off?

"Dad...take revenge...help me take revenge..."

At this time, **Su Connor** opened his eyes weakly and kept mumbling.

Although he was seriously injured, the hatred in his eyes did not diminish at all.

"Connor'er!"

**Su Mingchang** grabbed **Su Connor**'s hand and asked with red eyes: "Tell me quickly, who is it? Who hurt you like this? I will cut him into pieces!"

## Chapter 1770

"I don't know...I haven't seen that person."

**Su Connor** looked pale and said weakly: "But he has something to do with the **Liu family**. He is causing trouble for me this time because he wants to save a woman named **Liu Zitong**."

"**Liu family? Liu Zitong?**"

**Su Mingchang**'s face darkened, and he immediately turned around and ordered: "I'll give you one hour to capture **Liu Zitong**'s family immediately. We must force out the murderer!"

"yes!"

Everyone in the **Su family** responded and immediately dispersed.

The **Su family** has great influence in **West Lucozia** Royal City. Not only is the family prosperous, but as the patriarch, **Su Mingchang** is also the commander-in-chief of the city, commanding tens of thousands of troops.

For ordinary people, they have the power of life and death.

This time **Su Connor** was beaten like this, **Su Mingchang** would definitely not give up. Not only the murderer wanted to be killed, but everyone related to the murderer would also die.

"Connor'er! Don't worry, no matter who hurts you, I will make him pay the price with blood!" **Su Mingchang** vowed.

As he was talking, a phone suddenly rang.

Seeing the caller ID, **Su Mingchang**'s face instantly became serious.

He first waved his hand to signal the doctors and nurses to send **Su Connor** into the ward, then quickly walked to the corner and carefully answered the phone.

Soon, a cold voice came over: "Soda, please come to my house and lie down."

"Your Majesty?"

**Su Mingchang**'s eyelids twitched and he asked tentatively: "**General Shi**, I wonder why the prince summoned you in the middle of the night?"

"How can I guess what the prince is thinking? Hurry up and don't keep the prince waiting." As soon as he finished speaking, the call was hung up without giving him a chance to ask.

**Su Mingchang** held the phone, frowning in thought, a little confused.

The prince has been living in seclusion recently and rarely shows up. Why did he suddenly summon him?

Could it be...that he did something wrong?

Right?

I have made many good friends in the officialdom and have never offended anyone. Recently I have been honest and made no mistakes.

No matter what, the prince will not cause trouble for him?

What is the reason?

Could it be that the prince wants to take care of him?

If this is the case, then he will have to make further progress.

Thinking of this, **Su Mingchang** couldn't help but feel secretly happy.

Although his son was beaten and disabled, fortunately, he was about to be promoted, which was considered a blessing in misfortune.

"Take good care of Connor'er, I have something urgent to go out for."

After giving the instructions, **Su Mingchang** left the hospital and went straight to the palace.

...

At this moment, on the other side is the wealthy **Wang Family**.

When **Wang Songtian** was sleeping, a rapid knock on the door suddenly sounded.

“What’s the matter?” **Wang Songtian** yelled impatiently.

As a man in his late sixties, going to bed early and getting up early and taking good care of his health are now compulsory courses for him.

So he hated being disturbed while sleeping. If there was nothing urgent, whoever knocked on the door today would inevitably be beaten with a stick.

“Master! It’s not good! Something happened to the young master!” The panicked voice of the housekeeper came from outside the door.

“Master? Which master?” **Wang Songtian**’s mind was a little confused.

He has a total of three sons, all of whom are not very good and get into trouble all the time. He often has to help wipe their behinds.

Fortunately, he now holds the position of governor, has considerable power, and has the support of the princess behind him. He can be said to be the most influential person in **West Lucozia**.