

Chapter 1036 An Understated Dominance

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Chapter 1036

“How dare you!”

“You arrogant bastard!”

Sean and the rest of them were riled up by Dustin’s words. He really had a death wish for being so

rude to Ms. Forrest!

“You... You asked me to get lost?”

Elena had to take a moment to let Dustin’s words sink in. After a while, she shouted in frustration,

“You low-life peasant! You impudent asshole!

“I’ll teach you a good lesson today! Guards! Take him down!”

“Yes, Ms. Forrest!”

The guards did not hesitate. They pulled out their moves to take Dustin down.

As they collided, a few punching sounds were heard. Then, the men went flying. The guards who had rushed up to attack Dustin fell heavily to the ground, passing out on the spot.

Everyone was shocked by what they saw.

Everything had happened so fast that they could not even grasp what had happened.

Elena had ordered her guards, and they went up to Dustin. But then, they ended up out cold on the

ground.

It took less than three seconds for all that to play out.

They hadn't even wrapped their heads around the fact, and everything was already **over**. It was

shocking.

"Well? Would anyone like to continue?"

Dustin stood there expressionlessly, like he had never moved since the very beginning.

"You! You bastard! Who the hell are you?" Sean instinctively cowered.

Damn it! He thought that Elena's guards would be better than those he had brought along.

But still, they ended up flat on the ground within several moves. What a bunch of trash!

"No way! All these bodyguards from the Forrest family, and none of them can take down this guy?"

Mrs. Lansky and Mrs. Prewitt exchanged looks of disbelief. Astonishment was written all over

their faces.

At that moment, even Elena lost her cool.

Her bodyguards were all well-trained elites. Every single one of them could take on ten men at

once.

How was it possible that all of them put together couldn't handle just one person?

"Forget it, Mr. Rhys. Let's just go. There's no need to make a big deal out of this."

Seeing how bad things were looking, Cecilia persuaded Dustin to forget about it. She didn't wish for him to offend others for her and Haley's sake.

Though the Kirin Gang was quite powerful, the Forrest family was more influential. Things might get out of hand if they carry on fighting.

It was best to back off now before things got ugly.

"Go? In your dreams!"

Elena stood at the entrance, blocking their way out. "Do you think you can leave now that you've hurt my men?"

Beating up her men was a major bruise to her pride. She wasn't going to let them off so easily!

"What? Are you asking for a good beating, too?" Dustin asked coldly.

"Hmph! I know that you're a skilled fighter. But so what? The world doesn't care about how well you fight. The world cares about your power and status!"

Elena held her head high and said proudly, "I'm giving you a second chance. Break both your

arms, get down on your knees, and apologize.

"That's the only way you'll get to walk out of here with your life. You'll be in serious trouble if

you

don't!"

The Forrest family did not lack skilled fighters. There were so many of them that Elena had lost

count.

This bastard could fight well. But she was sure he wouldn't stand a chance against any of the

Forrest family fighters.

"You bastard! Don't think you're all that great just because you've defeated several bodyguards.

You can handle 10 of them, but can you handle 100 of them? 1000 of them?

"You better surrender **if** you know what's good for you! You'll regret angering the Forrest family!"

Sean shouted.

"You overestimate yourself! Do you think a peasant like you is fit to challenge such a powerful family from Oakvale?" Mrs. Lansky, Mrs. Prewitt, and several others sniggered.

No matter how strong Dustin was, he was nothing compared to such an influential family.

"My patience is running thin. If **you** don't get lost, don't be surprised when I get rough." Dustin was annoyed:

"Get rough?" Elena scoffed.

She said, "Come on then, try me. I'd like to see if you've got the guts!"

She had barely finished her sentence when Dustin delivered a slap straight at Elena's face.

A crisp sound echoed as Elena was slapped across the face. It had been so hard that she lost her footing and saw stars.

Luckily for her, Sean was supporting her, so she did not fall down.

"How very noisy."

Chapter 1037

Dustin looked extremely pissed. He rarely treated women harshly. But since Elena was being a bitch, things were different.

The crowd gasped when they saw Elena being slapped.

Was this guy crazy? It was one thing to beat up the Forrest family guards. But he went and slapped Ms. Forrest, too?

She was the eldest daughter of an esteemed family!

How could he have slapped her? Did he not fear death?

“How dare you slap me?” Elena roared as she cupped her stinging cheek. She stared at Dustin in disbelief.

Nobody had ever dared lay a finger on her since she was born, much less slap her! It was humiliating!

“Hey! Why do you lot keep repeating the same thing? Don’t you have anything else to say?” Dustin had had it with them.

“I—I’ll make you pay!” Elena shrieked before launching herself at Dustin.

“Elena! Calm down! Calm down!”

Sean was startled. He immediately went forward and pulled Elena back.

She was putting herself in danger by attacking Dustin!

“That’s enough!” A pretty woman walked in.

Not only did she have a pretty face, but her figure was perfect, too. And most importantly, the cool.

vibe she gave off was refreshing, like a breeze cutting through the summer heat.

“Dahlia?” Dustin’s eyes widened in shock when he saw her. He never expected to see her here.

“Ugh, fancy meeting her here.” Natasha scrunched her nose in displeasure.

She had been standing a little way to the back, looking at everything airily. But when Dahlia

appeared, she grew tense.

This was her greatest love rival. She had to take things seriously. Things would be terrible if

Dahlia tried to take Dustin back.

“Why are you here, Dahlia?” Natasha walked up to her, her gaze sharp and wary.

She looked like she was ready for a face-off.

They were two stunning beauties with vastly different vibes about them. They looked like a painting when they stood together.

Even the onlooking women’s breaths were taken away.

“Who are you? Do I know you?” Dahlia looked her up and down coldly.

“My, are you so busy that you’ve gotten forgetful now, Ms. Nicholson? You don’t remember me now that we haven’t met in a while?” Natasha raised a brow.

“Have we met before? Why don’t I have any recollection of you?” Dahlia frowned, looking confused.

“What excellent acting! Keep it going, then. I guess **you’ve** disregarded me.”

Natasha’s expression went cold as she exuded a commanding presence.

“Natasha...” Dustin tugged on Natasha’s shirt from behind.

“She’s suffering from amnesia. She’s forgotten about a lot of things,” he whispered.

“Amnesia?” Natasha stared at Dustin wide-eyed.

“Is that true?”

“It sure is.”

Dustin nodded earnestly. “Not only does she not remember **you**, she doesn’t remember me either. Most of her memories within the last three years have vanished.”

“What? She’s forgotten about you too? Hahaha! That’s amazing!”

Natasha could not hold back her joy as she laughed out loud. But then she saw Dustin’s serious expression and decided it wasn’t too nice of her to take joy in others’ misfortune.

So she wiped the smile off her face and pretended to be sorry.

She sighed. "Why would she lose her memories all of a sudden? What a pity. Truly a pity indeed. Hehehe!" 2

In the end, she still failed to hold back her giggles.

Chapter 1038

"What are you two whispering about?" Dahlia was confused by the woman in front of her.

Why was she sighing and then giggling? Was she out of her mind?

"Nothing, nothing. Perhaps I've mistaken you for someone else. I'm sorry."

Natasha pursed her lips after she apologized.

Well, Dahlia had lost her memories after all. Natasha couldn't be so petty as to make things difficult for someone who'd lost her memories, could she?

"You're weird." Dahlia frowned. Though she did not know Natasha, she had an unpleasant feeling about her.

She looked past Natasha and at Dustin. "Hang on ... You look quite familiar. Have I seen you somewhere?"

"Hmm?" Natasha was immediately on guard when she heard that.

Didn't Dustin say that she'd lost her memories? Could she have remembered him?

Was she deceiving them?

"You remember me?" Dustin was surprised.

"Oh, I remember now. You were the insurance agent." Dahlia immediately recalled where she had

met him after giving it some thought.

This man had gone to the hospital to promote his insurance packages. But Florence had driven

him away back then.

"Yes, insurance agent. That's right." Dustin nodded.

It seemed like she didn't remember the past anymore. But that was good. They could now live

their own lives.

“Hmph! And I thought he was someone powerful! Turns out he’s just an insurance agent!”

“How dare a social underclass like him slap Ms. Forrest! He just dug his own grave!”

“I have a net worth in the billions, yet I dare not act haughty here. How dare an insurance agent

behave so arrogantly? Unbelievable!”

An uproar broke out among the onlookers when they heard about Dustin’s status.

Sean, Mrs. Lansky, Mrs. Prewitt, and the rest looked **at** him in contempt. They looked at him as if

he was a fool.

They were wary before, thinking that Dustin may have an influential background. How else would he dare to slap Ms. Forrest?

But at the end of the day, he was just pretending **to** be all that.

“Ms. Dahlia, are you on close terms with this insurance agent?” Elena asked.

“I’ve only met him once. We’re not close.” Dahlia shook her head.

“That’s good to know.” Elena discreetly let out a sigh of relief.

She looked at Dustin with malice.

If Dahlia had said she was close with Dustin, she might have to hold back. But since they weren’t, she would get back at Dustin.

“I advise you to apologize to Ms. Forrest immediately. You might escape this mess if **you** do,”

Dahlia said.

“Apologize? She does not deserve an apology,” Dustin responded calmly.

“What?” Dahlia frowned.

“That was a friendly warning. Ms. Forrest has a solid background.

“She isn’t someone you can afford to offend. There’s no point ruining your life for the sake of ego.

It’s not worth it.”

The elite circles in Oakvale were considered unreachable to ordinary people. They would only

meet a terrible end if they happened to offend any of the scions of influential families.

“Thanks for your advice, but I don’t care about them.” Dustin shrugged indifferently.

“Have I not made myself clear? Your life is in danger now that you’ve offended Ms. Forrest!” Dahlia

said frostily.

Why was this man so tactless?

Chapter 1039

Dahlia was trying to mediate between them.

All Dustin had to do was take the opportunity to apologize and make amends. He would be able to walk away with his life.

Why was he so stubborn? Was his pride more important than his life? What was he thinking?

“You made things very clear, and I understand what you’re trying to say. But there’s one thing that you all are mistaken about.

“I do not fear the Forrests. The Forrests are the ones that should be afraid of me,” Dustin said impassively.

The onlookers laughed when they heard what Dustin said.

“The Forrests should be afraid of you? Hahaha! Young man, are you out of your mind? Do you even know what you’re saying?”

“You’re just an insurance agent! How dare you act arrogantly? You think too highly of yourself!”

“How foolish and ignorant! It seems he still isn’t aware of who he’s offended and where he stands.

The onlookers shook their heads as they criticized Dustin, looking at him like he was an idiot.

“What a stubborn idiot.”

Dahlia shook her head. “I’ve given **you** a chance, but you didn’t appreciate it. In that case, forget it.”

She wouldn’t meddle in other peoples’ business usually. She wondered what had gotten into her today.

“Let’s make things clear here. First things first, my man does not need a chance from you.

“Secondly, we can take care of ourselves. We certainly won’t hold back if any of you get on our nerves. We’ll deal with the consequences after!”

Natasha puffed out her chest confidently.

In terms of their looks, it was hard to tell who was better looking between Natasha and Dahlia. But in terms of their aura, Natasha commanded more attention.

“How dare you speak to Dahlia like that? Do you even know who she is?” Elena roared, glaring at Natasha.

They would be shocked if they knew Dahlia was Sir Mosey’s god–daughter!

“Forget it. I have no interest in meddling in your affairs.” Dahlia could not be bothered anymore.

She did not enjoy being in the center of attention. She did not like fighting with others over trivial matters either.

“It would be best for you to stay out of this. We would hate to get you implicated.”

Natasha smiled faintly. “Don’t be bothered by them, dear. Let’s go home for dinner.”

With that, she hooked her arm around Dustin’s and held Haley’s hand in her other hand. They then proceed to walk out of the kindergarten casually.

Though Dahlia had lost her memories, keeping her away from Dustin would be best.

After all, medical technology was so advanced these days. Who knows when Dahlia might regain her memories?

No! She had to make Dustin completely hers before Dahlia regained her memories!

She really could not wait any longer. She would have to get Dustin drunk and force herself on him!

“Damn it!” Elena gritted her teeth as she watched them leave.

The current situation wasn't advantageous to her, and there was nothing much she could do about it. She needed backup from her family to deal with the couple!

"Sean, who were those despicable people? How dare they behave so arrogantly?" Elena turned to

ask Sean.

"I heard that she's a Harmon. A daughter of the Harmon family. They're quite influential around

here," Sean answered.

"The Harmons? Hmph! They're just a big fish in a small pond! They're nothing compared to us

elites from Oakvale!" Elena huffed.

Oakvale was the capital city of Dragonmarsh. It was where all the elite of the elites gathered and

reigned over all.

Anyone with influence in Oakvale could easily overpower anyone in the Southern province. What

more is an influential family like the Forrests?

Hence, in Elena's eyes, the Harmons amounted to nothing.

"This is strange. Why do I feel bothered by this?"

Dahlia felt very uncomfortable seeing Dustin leave with Natasha.

She could not seem to explain why she was feeling like this. It was as though something that

belonged to her had been taken away.

It was very strange indeed.

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“Dahlia, what are you looking at? You’re not thinking about helping them, are you?” Elena asked.

“I won’t meddle in your affairs.” Dahlia shook her head.

“I knew it. How could you ever be bothered with such a small fry?” Elena chuckled.

Then, she exchanged a look with Sean. “Go get our men from Oakvale. I won’t let them off so easily.”

Chapter 1040

Natasha sat in the front passenger seat as Dustin drove them back. Cecilia and Haley sat in the backseat.

“Haley, if anyone ever dares to pick on you in the future, just tell me, alright? I’ll deal with them for you. Got it?”

Natasha pulled out a piece of wet tissue to wipe a dirty spot off Haley’s face as she spoke.

“Okay, got it.” Haley nodded.

“Haley, how about I teach you martial arts from tomorrow onwards?”

Dustin persuaded earnestly. “If anyone picks on you again, you can beat them up. You can even beat them up if you feel like picking on others.”

“Stop saying nonsense.” Natasha rolled her eyes.

“Martial arts training is tough. I don’t want my baby Haley to be all worn out.”

“Besides, is it appropriate for girls to beat other people up? Wouldn't it be better for her to learn drawing or playing an instrument?”

“There's nothing wrong with learning a little martial arts. Haley will be able to protect herself if she ever finds herself in a dangerous situation,” Dustin explained.

The best time to learn martial arts was when they were young. Though it might be tough initially, it would be great for Haley.

“What do you think, Haley?” Natasha turned to ask Haley's opinion.

No matter what they said, Haley's take on the matter was what mattered most.

“Whatever you say, God-mother.” Haley was always very obedient.

“Hahaha! Alright. I'll make plans for you when you're grown up.” Natasha caressed her hair adoringly.

Cecilia pressed her lips into a thin line. Her eyes went slightly red at the sight of them conversing

so happily.

She had seen Dustin and Natasha's interactions with Haley. She knew that with them protecting

her, she would never have to worry about Haley's future.

“Since we're already out, Dear, why don't we just have a meal?”

Natasha turned around to ask Haley, “Haley, what do you feel like having?”

“Hmm... Can I have burgers and fries?” Haley cocked her head to the side, asking politely.

“Of course you can! You can have everything you want today!” Natasha smiled at her.

“Yay! We're having burgers and fries!” Haley cheered excitedly.

Dustin and
Natasha exchanged a look before smiling at each other. How pure a child's happiness
was.

Just then, Natasha saw something out of the corner of her eye. Her eyes widened in shock. "Watch
out!"

"What?" Dustin felt a sense of foreboding as he looked over and saw a huge truck speeding toward
them.

The truck had run a red light and seemed to have lost control as
it went in their direction.

Dustin could only turn the steering wheel as hard as possible to avoid getting hit.

Not only did the truck not attempt to avoid them, it even accelerated toward them. In the
end, the

truck rammed into the side of their car.

"Bang!" There was a loud crash as their car was sent flying.

It tumbled several times before finally skidding to a halt.

A long skid mark was etched into the ground, and debris from the vehicle littered the ground.

Everything happened so suddenly that there was no time to react.

Dustin reflexively used his
body to shield Natasha at the very last moment. But she still suffered a head injury and
scratches on her body when the car was tumbling.

"Natasha! Are you alright?" Dustin's expression turned grave.

"I—I'm fine... Quick! Check on Haley!" Natasha shouted weakly.

"Haley?" Dustin turned around to check on her and found Haley unconscious.

She was flipped upside down, with her head on the ground and her feet in the air.

Her right arm looked mishappen, and her ribs may have been broken. Blood flowed out her mouth and nose, and the broken glass shards had cut her skin.

She was severely hurt.

And Haley was not the only one hurt. Cecilia didn't look like she was faring any better.