

Chapter 1361: A Month of Nightmare

"Stop! Who are you?"

As soon as Dustin and his companions got out of the car, the two guards at the entrance of the Langford Mansion became alert.

"I want to see Mr. Ethan Langford. Go inside and announce it," Dustin calmly stated.

"Is the head of the Langford family someone you can see just because you want to? Submit a formal request tomorrow and wait for a response," the left guard replied coldly.

Dustin didn't waste words and gestured.

Maximus quickly understood and dragged Eddie out of the car, tossing him onto the ground in front of the gate.

"Fourth Young Master?"

The two guards took a closer look and their expressions changed instantly. "Who are you people? How dare you lay hands on someone from the Langford family? You have quite the audacity!"

"Tell Mr. Ethan Langford that an old friend has come to visit," Dustin said emotionlessly.

"Hurry... inform my uncle..." Eddie weakly cried out from the ground.

The two guards exchanged glances, not daring to hesitate. One of them maintained their guard while the other immediately rushed back inside to report.

Three minutes later, a group of fully armed guards, with an imposing aura, surrounded Dustin and his group.

"Who wants to see me?" At this moment, a middle-aged man with a sturdy build and a trimmed beard came out, hands behind his back.

The man had a square face, thick eyebrows, and large eyes. He had an imposing presence without appearing angry.

Behind him, there were two elderly men with white hair, one fat and one thin. Both looked unassuming but had an inscrutable air about them.

With just one glance, Maximus felt chills down his spine and broke out in a cold sweat.

"Uncle... Uncle, save me!"

Eddie saw his uncle and cried out as if he had seen a savior. His wails were filled with despair.

"Who dares to harm someone from my Langford family?" Ethan's first gaze was fixed on Eddie. His hair was disheveled, his face was swollen and bloody, and he appeared in a pitiful state. "Who has the audacity to do this?!"

Ethan's face remained composed, but his gaze was sharp.

"Uncle, it's him! He's the one who attacked me!" Eddie staggered forward, pointed at Dustin, and cried out, "This kid is audacious and reckless. Not only did he cause trouble at the Comcast Club, but he also severely injured me. This time, you must help me seek justice!"

"Hmm?" Ethan followed the direction of Eddie's pointing finger, ready to assert his authority. However, he suddenly froze in shock, his eyes bulging in disbelief.

"Is... it you?" Confronted with the familiar face, Ethan's composure was shattered.

Several months ago, he had attended his nephew Luis's engagement celebration in Swinston. During that time, he had experienced a month of nightmares and still trembled at the memories. He never expected

that the source of those nightmares would show up at his doorstep.
What was the purpose of this visit?

Was he seeking revenge for the past? Settling a score for Luis's failed marriage?

Ethan Langford panicked, beads of cold sweat forming on his forehead.

Dustin's reputation as a devil-may-care figure was notorious. He was someone even the imperial family had to tread carefully around. Even after ten years, the power of the West Lucozia Palace still loomed large, and Dustin remained a figure to be feared.

If this visit meant trouble for the Langfords family, the consequences would be unimaginable.

"Mr. Ethan Langford, it's good to see you again," Dustin said with a faint smile.

Ethan's eyes twitched, and for a moment, he didn't know how to respond.

Before him stood a man who was known far and wide as a harbinger of misfortune—Logan Rhys.

Even royal relatives had to be wary of him, and he was a figure everyone feared. If he were to cause trouble at the Langfords family, the consequences would be dire.

"Uncle Ethan, why are you still hesitating? This kid attacked me, so you should deal with him immediately!" Unaware of the situation, Eddie continued to clamor. "Kid, how dare you act so arrogantly at the entrance of the Langford family? You're truly seeking your own death! This time next year will be your death anniversary!"

Chapter 1362: State of Shock

"Shut up!"

Ethan's scalp exploded, and he slapped Eddie heavily on the face.

"Smack!"

This slap was extremely powerful, and it sent Eddie flying, causing him to fall flat on his face.

Seeing this scene, everyone was dumbfounded.

They all widened their eyes, finding it hard to believe.

What's going on?

Someone came to cause trouble, isn't the patriarch supposed to punish the troublemaker?

How come he just slapped Eddie instead?

Could it be a case of mistaken identity?

"Uncle?"

Eddie was bewildered, lying on the ground, holding his stinging face, feeling at a loss, "Why... why did you hit me?"

"You ungrateful thing! I'm hitting you!"

Ethan was furious, and as he walked up, he delivered a barrage of punches and kicks while scolding, "You idle around all day, bully men and women, cause trouble everywhere, with someone like you in the Langford family, you're a great disgrace! Today, I'll teach you a lesson for your father!"

"Ouch... please, stop... Uncle, I know I was wrong..."

Eddie covered his head with both hands, crying out miserably.

People around were once again dumbfounded, looking at each other in astonishment.

Why did the patriarch suddenly become so violent?

Normally, when Eddie caused trouble, he would, at most, scold him a bit, but today, what's going on? He not only didn't blame Dustin, but also beat his nephew so badly?

This is too brutal!

"What's going on?"

Carlos and Roselyn, who had just arrived by car, were also shocked by the scene in front of them.

In their view, the reason Dustin came to Langford's Mansion must have been to apologize and beg for his life.

However, they never expected that after Mr. Ethan Langford came out, he not only didn't blame Dustin, but also beat his nephew so brutally. What kind of operation is this?

"Are important figures all into bizarre stuff?"

"This is strange, did the Langford family take the wrong medicine?"

Hazel sat in the car, watching from a distance, with an astonished expression.

The events of tonight were completely unexpected.

"Mr. Ethan, after all, he's your nephew, please go a little easier, just beat him half to death at random," Dustin smiled and said.

Ethan's face twitched, and he became even more enthusiastic.

Eddie!

Uncle is also helpless, if you could just endure it for a bit, it would be over soon.

As expected, under Ethan's brutal beating, Eddie soon passed out.

"Chief, please stop, another blow might take a life," someone nearby couldn't bear to watch.

"Humph! Creatures like this need to be properly taught!"

Ethan Langford scolded while stopping his actions. Then he waved his hand and ordered, "Someone, take this creature away for me, watch him carefully, heal his injuries, and then administer family punishment!"

With his command, the half-dead Eddie was finally carried away.

Blood was everywhere along the way.

"Apologies to both of you."

Ethan Langford turned to Dustin and forced a smile, "I didn't discipline him properly, which led to his trouble. If there's anything offensive, please forgive me."

"Mr. Ethan, please don't misunderstand, I'm not here to demand retribution. I just want to talk to you," Dustin smiled.

"Talk?"

Ethan Langford swallowed hard.

He silently wondered, what's there to talk about? What's your background? Don't you feel embarrassed at all?

What kind of ending can you have hanging out with him?

Despite his internal criticism, he forced a smile and said, "No problem, no problem, please come inside."

"Thank you."

Dustin nodded slightly, then, with Maximus, confidently walked into the Langford Mansion.

Outside, Carlos, Roselyn, and Hazel were left in a state of shock.

Chapter 1363: Three Reasons

Inside the Langford Mansion, in the reception room.

"Everyone, get out. Without my orders, no one is allowed to enter," Ethan Langford gestured, dismissing all his subordinates and servants.

"Maximus, go to the side hall and rest for a while. I have some things to discuss with Mr. Ethan," Dustin signaled.

"Sure."

Maximus nodded and quickly left.

As the doors closed, the entire reception room was left with only Ethan Langford and Dustin Rhys.

"Heh, Young Prince Rhys, why have you come?" With everyone gone, Ethan immediately dropped his pretense.

Dustin's identity was sensitive, representing the West Lucozia Royal Family. As a high-ranking court official, meeting the heir of the West Lucozia Royal Family privately would lead to rumors and accusations, and could even be labeled as a traitor.

"What? Is Mr. Ethan Langford not welcoming me?" Dustin smirked.

Nonsense! How could I welcome you, this harbinger of bad luck? Unless I'm out of my mind!

Ethan roared internally, but maintained a brilliant smile on his face.

"Where would I have the audacity to say that? I'm just pleasantly surprised by your esteemed presence. With your distinguished status and visit, you've truly brought glory to my humble abode."

"Is that so?" Dustin poured himself a cup of tea and casually poured one for Ethan as well.

The latter, filled with trepidation, carefully held the cup with both hands, trying not to spill a drop.

"In fact, I was planning to visit you a little later, but since fate has brought us together, I decided to come a few days early," Dustin smiled.

Ethan mentally cursed Eddie's ancestors several times over but maintained a respectful facade. "Where could I possibly refuse a visit from Young Prince? I'm honored by your esteemed presence, and your early visit has truly illuminated my humble abode."

"Is that so?"

Dustin took a sip of tea and smiled, "I have three main reasons for coming."

Ethan, still trembling internally, put on a facade of excitement. "Please, Young Prince, share your thoughts."

"The first reason is that I've just arrived in Stonia, and my funds are a bit tight. I hope Mr. Ethan can provide some assistance," Dustin said with a smile.

Ethan heaved a sigh of relief, thinking it was just about money. "Of course, I'll immediately arrange for funds. Would three billion be enough? If not, I can gather more."

Dustin raised an eyebrow, amused by Ethan's eager response. "Three billion should be sufficient. Thank you for your generosity."

"Mr. Ethan, I have a principle; I don't like to live off others indefinitely. Cash will eventually run out. It's better to teach a man to fish than to give him a fish. What do you think?" Dustin maintained his smile.

"Hmm?" Ethan was taken aback and cautiously asked, "Young Prince, if you don't want money, then what do you want?"

"Comcast Club is the property of the Langford family, right? I've heard it's quite profitable. How about you give Comcast Club to me?" Dustin proposed.

"Comcast Club?" Ethan's pupils shrank, and his heart began to race.

This guy was asking for the moon!

Comcast Club was the largest casino in the South City District, with an annual net profit starting at a billion. For the Langford family, it was a golden goose laying eggs.

The fact that this guy didn't want money but specifically targeted Comcast Club was simply insidious!

"The Langford family is financially robust. A small place like Comcast Club shouldn't be an issue, right?" Dustin smiled.

Not an issue? It's amazing you can even say that!

You devil who doesn't spit out bones after eating people!

Ethan felt a sharp pain as if his flesh was being torn, but he had to force a smile and said, "Since Young Prince likes it, there's no harm in giving Comcast Club to you."

"Mr. Ethan is truly generous. I appreciate it in advance," Dustin nodded in gratitude.

"Young Prince, you're too kind; it's only natural," Ethan replied with twitching lips.

"Mr. Ethan, the second matter is quite simple. You just need to help me find two specific medicinal herbs," Dustin held up two fingers.

"Oh?" Ethan's eyes lit up, fearing that Dustin might change his mind, he eagerly responded, "This is an easy task. Even if you need two hundred medicinal herbs, it wouldn't be a problem if you asked, Young Prince!"

Chapter 1364: Unexpected Fear

"Two hundred plants aren't necessary, I only need two," Dustin smiled.

"I wonder which two medicinal herbs Young Prince requires? I'll immediately have someone search for them," Ethan replied as he sipped his tea.

"Oh, it's quite simple. I need one Ice Heart Lotus and one Golden Marrow Jade," Dustin casually stated.

"Pff!"

Hearing this, Ethan spat out the tea he had just drunk and displayed an exaggerated expression of shock. "Young Prince, did I hear you correctly? Did you just ask for an Ice Heart Lotus and a Golden Marrow Jade?"

"Correct," Dustin nodded.

The reason he proposed this condition in front of Ethan was mainly due to his concern that the Torby family's efficiency might be too slow. Uncle Lorenzo was in critical condition and couldn't afford to wait too long. With the help of the Langford family, things should proceed more quickly.

"Young Prince, do you know that these two herbs are extremely rare and valuable spiritual medicines?" Ethan's voice trembled.

"Spiritual medicines are spiritual medicines, but I believe they shouldn't be much for the Langford family, right?" Dustin smiled.

"Not much? Are you kidding me!" Ethan almost couldn't contain his urge to curse.

First, he asked for Comcast Club, which was like asking for a fortune, and now he wanted two priceless spiritual medicines, which were extremely difficult to obtain, especially in perfect quality.

Was he trying to empty the Langford family's coffers?

"Young Prince, if these herbs could be bought with money, it would be fine. However, these rare spiritual medicines are hard to come by. I'm not sure where to begin searching for them in the short term," Ethan said, looking troubled.

"Others might not be able to, but I believe Mr. Ethan Langford can," Dustin took another sip of tea.

"This..." Ethan frowned and didn't dare to speak further.

"Mr. Ethan, have you ever heard of the Rhys family's massacre that happened twelve years ago?" Dustin unexpectedly brought up.

Ethan's eyelids twitched, and his body tensed involuntarily, but he remained calm on the surface. "I've heard some rumors about it. May I ask why Young Prince mentioned this?"

"Nothing, I'm just curious," Dustin said with deep meaning. "The Rhys family, dozens of people killed in one night, the Grand Judicial Court investigated for many years, but still no results. Who do you think the murderer might be?"

As he spoke, his gaze was fixed on Ethan, and the fiery look in his eyes sent shivers down Ethan's spine, making his scalp tingle.

"This kid, could he possibly know something? No! That's impossible! The Langford family handled the matter very discreetly back then, leaving no witnesses or loose ends. It couldn't have leaked out. But the problem is, how would Logan Rhys suddenly bring it up if he didn't know anything? Thinking about this, Ethan couldn't help but swallow hard, and cold sweat began to break out. The Rhys family massacre was of great significance. Once exposed, it would be a fatal blow to the Langford family!

"Mr. Ethan, back to the main topic, is there any problem with the matter of the medicinal herbs?" Dustin smiled ambiguously.

The West Lucozia Royal Family not only collected rare books from around the world but also held a lot of incriminating evidence about high-ranking officials and nobility.

The Langford family's dark secret was the Rhys family massacre.

"Of course, there's no problem," Ethan forced a smile. "It's an honor for our Langford family to assist Young Prince."

"Thank you for your kind assistance, Mr. Ethan."

Dustin nodded slightly and continued, "Now, let's talk about the last matter... To be honest, the reason I came to the capital this time is to fulfill a long-cherished wish. However, my current abilities are limited, so I need Mr. Ethan's help."

"Please don't hesitate to tell me, Young Prince. If there's anything you need, just give your orders," Ethan said, still with a lingering fear.

"It's very simple. I want the Langford family to secretly investigate the truth behind my mother's death all those years ago. I want to... expose the real mastermind!" Dustin's eyes suddenly became piercing, full of sharpness.

"What?!" Dustin's words directly struck Ethan like a bolt of lightning, and his face turned paler.

The Purple City Uprising from ten years ago was still a forbidden topic that nobody dared to mention. The death of the West Lucozia Queen was even more of an unsolved mystery for many years.

This "unsolved mystery" wasn't because it couldn't be solved but because nobody dared to solve it. Even the all-powerful West Lucozia King was eventually forced to suppress the matter. Who would dare to truly investigate the truth?

Back then, the royal court had repeatedly promised to uncover the real culprits but had ultimately let it slide. This alone proved that the mastermind behind the Purple City Uprising had immense power, perhaps even involving the supreme imperial authority.

While the Langford family was influential and wealthy, they were still insignificant in the face of the high-ranking nobles and royals. So, when Ethan heard Dustin's request, he was shocked, worried, and fearful.

The waters here ran too deep. If the Langford family got involved, they could face irreparable consequences at any moment.

"Mr. Ethan, there's no need to be so nervous. I'm not asking you to go to your doom. Why are you so afraid?" Dustin tempered his sharpness, smiled gently, and returned to his calm demeanor.

"Y-Your Highness, I can agree to the first two conditions, but this matter... I truly cannot help." Ethan looked sorrowful and helpless.

The ten-year-old forbidden secret, once reopened, would lead to a massive and potentially catastrophic upheaval.

"Mr. Ethan, if I recall correctly, my mother once helped your Langford family, right?" Dustin suddenly asked.

"Well..." Ethan was momentarily at a loss for words.

Back then, the Langford family had almost faced a disastrous crisis due to some impulsive actions. In desperation, they had sought help from the all-powerful Western Lucozia King. However, the king had been uninterested in meddling in such matters. It was Queen's intercession that had persuaded the king to aid the Langford family, allowing them to escape disaster.

Ethan had never forgotten this kindness, and it weighed heavily on his heart.

"It seems you haven't forgotten what happened back then." Dustin smiled.

Dustin smiled faintly. "My mother devoted her life to doing good deeds and never asked for anything in return. But I'm different. I intend to reclaim everything owed to me. Mr. Ethan, your family's lives, over a hundred of them, were saved by my mother. Shouldn't you... repay that kindness?"

Upon hearing this, Ethan fell silent. He held the tea cup in his hands and remained speechless for a long time, his eyes filled with inner conflict.

Dustin poured himself another cup of tea and finished it in one gulp, maintaining his calm tone. "Mr. Ethan, please don't misunderstand me. I'm not asking you to seek revenge for my mother. I simply hope that you can help investigate the events of that year quietly. That's all I'm asking for. Is this request too much?"

Ethan's trembling hands steadied, and the ripples in the tea settled after a long period of contemplation.

Finally, Ethan took a deep breath and, with determination, said, "Very well, I promise."

There were no extra words, just a simple statement.

Calm and resolute.

There was no way to repay the debt of saving his family's lives.

Now, all he could do was use his meager abilities to console the Queen's spirit in the heavens.

"Thank you, Mr. Ethan."

Dustin stood up solemnly, bowed deeply with his hands together, and then straightened himself.

"No need to be so polite, Your Highness. This is something I should do."

Ethan quickly got up and helped Dustin stand upright, smiling wryly. "I can only do so much."

Seeking revenge for the Queen was something he didn't dare to do, nor did he have the ability to do. All he could do was provide assistance to Logan Rhys and repay the Queen's kindness in his own way.

"That's enough," Dustin said with a slight smile. "At least it proves that my mother didn't save the wrong person."

"I am ashamed," Ethan shook his head.

"Mr. Ethan, it's getting late. I won't disturb you any longer. Please contact me if you have any updates."

After exchanging contact information, Dustin took his leave.

To establish himself in Stonia and investigate the truth, he needed the strong support of these prominent families. Otherwise, with only his own abilities, it would be impossible to seek revenge for his mother.

Chapter 1366: Tap Tap

Dustin had made contact with the Langford family, but that was just the beginning. In his plan, he needed more powerful allies to participate so that he would have the qualifications to challenge the hidden puppeteer behind the scenes.

Outside the gates of the Langford Mansion, two cars were parked in tandem.

Hazel leaned against the back seat with an exhausted look, holding a woman's cigarette in her hand but not lighting it, allowing the gentle breeze to gradually extinguish it.

It had been nearly two hours since Dustin entered, and there was still no sign of movement.

Could something have gone wrong?

Although Ethan's behavior had been somewhat unexpected earlier, it couldn't be ruled out that it was all an act for outsiders. Once inside the Langford Mansion and without any spies, they could easily eliminate witnesses.

Thinking about this, Hazel couldn't help but feel worried.

She didn't even understand why she cared so much about someone she had just met. Was it just because of his good looks or his unique personality?

"Screech!"

At this moment, the vehicle in front suddenly reversed and then parked side by side with Hazel's car.

The car windows rolled down, and the faces of Carlos and Roselyn quickly appeared.

"Miss Hazel, you're still waiting here? I suggest you go back and rest early," Carlos said with a playful smile. "Dustin is reckless and audacious, intruding into the Dragon's Lair. I guess by now he has already been dismembered, and we won't even find his body."

"Hmph! You said the same thing earlier, but what happened? He came out perfectly fine from the Comcast Club," Hazel retorted.

"How can you compare the Comcast Club to the Langford Mansion?"

Carlos snorted. "The Langford Mansion is filled with experts, and Dustin entering it is a one-way path to death. Don't be fooled by the courteous facade Lord Ethan put on earlier; it's all just a smokescreen to deceive people."

"That's right! Dustin might have defeated Langford Fourth Young Master, but that only seals his fate. Your little pretty boy will never come out of there alive!" Roselyn added with some schadenfreude.

Hazel frowned but didn't say much.

At this moment, a figure suddenly approached Carlos's car and lightly tapped on the car window.

"Tap, tap!"

The sudden movement startled both Roselyn and Carlos.

The two of them turned their heads instinctively to look, and they were instantly stunned.

Because at some point, Dustin had already stood outside the car, and he was smiling.

His bright white teeth, under the moonlight, seemed somewhat eerie.

"You... you... you... you didn't die?" Roselyn widened her eyes, finding it hard to believe.

Beside her, Carlos also wore a look of disbelief.

What was going on?

Dustin had caused a scene at the Comcast Club and had beaten up Eddie. How could the Langford family have let him go so easily?

"How come? Disappointed that I didn't die?" Dustin said with a sardonic smile.

These two jerks seemed almost eager for something bad to happen to him.

"How did the Langford family treat you after you went in for so long?" Carlos cautiously asked.

"How could they treat me? It was Eddie who was arrogant and overbearing, abusing his power. I just went there to seek justice. Fortunately, Lord Ethan is a reasonable person. After understanding the truth, he gave Eddie a good lesson." Dustin replied casually.

"Then what happened?"

Carlos and Roselyn asked in unison.

"Then Lord Ethan invited us for tea, apologized to us, and compensated us for our mental distress. Then he had someone escort us out." Dustin shrugged.

"That's it?"

Both of them widened their eyes, looking incredulous.

When did Lord Ethan become so kind-hearted? Their own person had been beaten, and instead of seeking revenge, he had treated them politely.

Could it be that something was wrong with his brain?

Chapter 1367: Steering Wheel Crash

Roselyn and Carlos were both at a loss, not understanding Ethan Langford's behavior.

Was repaying evil with kindness foolish or generous?

A prominent family like the Langfords, wouldn't they care about their reputation?

"I've settled my grievances with the Langford family. Now, let's talk about our matters," Dustin said with a smile.

However, this smile appeared sinister to Roselyn and Carlos.

"Mr. Dustin, this matter has nothing to do with me. I'm also a victim here. You see, I've been waiting at the door all this time, just worried about your safety," Carlos forced a smile.

Damn it, this guy in front of him was clearly a lunatic. He dared to fight even with Eddie. What if he angered the Langfords and got beaten up?

"Our matter can be discussed later. I have something to talk to her about," Dustin said, pointing at Roselyn through the car window.

"I have nothing to talk to you about! Senior Brother Carlos! Drive away quickly!" Roselyn suddenly felt uneasy and signaled for Carlos to leave.

"You want to leave?"

Maximus snorted coldly, then suddenly punched through the window. He grabbed the steering wheel and violently pulled it.

"Crash!"

The entire steering wheel was torn off by Maximus and thrown a hundred meters away, landing inside the high walls of the Langford family.

"..."

Carlos was dumbfounded, looking at the car handle without a steering wheel, feeling like crying.

My newly bought luxury car!

Roselyn was also stunned, her eye twitching, feeling helpless.

To be able to pull off the whole steering wheel with one hand, was this even human?

"Roselyn, I generally don't hit women, but your actions tonight have really annoyed me," Dustin said while smiling, but his eyes were cold, sending shivers down her spine.

"What... what does it have to do with me? I didn't do anything. Everything is your own doing!" Roselyn said defiantly.

"Deserved it?"

Dustin sneered, "As I thought, someone like you doesn't listen to reason. Of course, I don't want to waste my time with you either. I just want to know one thing now: what is the secret about Uncle Lorenzo? If you tell me honestly, I can pretend that nothing has happened."

"Why should I tell you?" Roselyn deliberately turned her head away.

"If you don't tell me, I'll make you disappear from this world," Dustin said with a faint smile.

"You... dare you!" Roselyn's eyes twitched, and she threatened, "I warn you, I'm not easy to deal with. If you dare to harm a single hair on my head, I promise you will regret it!"

"Maximus, give her a taste."

Dustin snapped his fingers and stepped back.

"Alright!"

Maximus grinned and reached in, grabbing Roselyn's hair and forcefully pulling her out.

"Ah! Lets go! Lets go!"

Roselyn struggled and screamed, but Maximus held her tightly, making her unable to move.

"I have a bottle of poison here that can make your skin rot, muscles decay, and never recover."

Dustin took out a green bottle and shook it in front of Roselyn, smiling, "Imagine what would happen if this stuff spilled on your face?"

"I'm surnamed Grantwood! Don't mess around! I'm the granddaughter of Dr. Elijah!"

Roselyn panicked and tried to threaten. When she saw that Dustin didn't respond, she immediately sought help from Carlos, "Senior Brother! Save me—hurry!"

"Rhys..."

Carlos opened his mouth to say something, but Dustin gave him a cold glance, silencing him.

This was too ruthless.

Chapter 1368: Ready to Cooperate

Can't afford to offend, can't afford to offend.

"I'll give you ten seconds to think. If you refuse to talk, I'll use this poison to wash your face." Dustin maintained his smile.

While speaking, he uncorked the bottle and placed it above Roselyn's head.

"No... Please don't!"

Roselyn was so frightened that her legs went weak. Tears streamed down her face as she panicked, "Don't ruin my face! I'll talk, I'll say everything, just take this thing away!"

"So you're ready to cooperate?"

Dustin slowly withdrew the bottle.

People like this woman were truly remorseless until they met their doom.

Roselyn gasped for breath, took a while to regain her composure, and said weakly, "About Lorenzo's secret, we have to go back a few years...

That day, a stranger suddenly arrived at our home and had a secret conversation with my grandfather. I overheard a bit through the door.

It turned out this guest was the one who saved Mr. Lorenzo ten years ago."

"Wait! Wasn't it your grandfather who saved Uncle Lorenzo?" Dustin suddenly interrupted.

"Accurately speaking, this person brought the severely injured Lorenzo to Healwell Medical Center, where my grandfather treated him. And every now and then, this person would secretly visit and inquire about Lorenzo's condition from my grandfather," Roselyn explained.

"Who is this person?" Dustin's expression became serious.

He had always believed that it was Dr. Elijah who saved Lorenzo, but now it appeared that there was another hidden story.

"I don't know."

Roselyn shook her head. "I've never seen this person's face. Whenever he came, my grandfather would ask me to stay away. That day, I was just too curious and eavesdropped."

"What did you hear?" Dustin asked.

"I overheard that this person told my grandfather that they must save Lorenzo's life at all costs and must not reveal his identity. Also, if anyone comes looking for him, they must immediately inform him to prevent any accidents," Roselyn replied.

"Hmm?"

Hearing this, Dustin couldn't help but furrow his brow.

It was evident that Dr. Elijah had been hiding something from him, or perhaps he hadn't completely trusted him yet.

The biggest question now was the identity of this mysterious person.

The other person saved Lorenzo and then brought him to Dr. Elijah's place, being so cautious about it. They must know something.

Dustin had a feeling that if he could find this mysterious person, the truth about what happened ten years ago would soon come to light.

"Is there any other information?" Dustin asked again.

"Oh, yes! I remember my grandfather calling that person... Mr. Whitaker!" Roselyn suddenly remembered.

"Mr. Whitaker?" Dustin thought for a moment.

As far as he knew, there was no prominent Whitaker family or high-ranking officials with the surname Whitaker in Stonia.

So, who was this Mr. Whitaker?

"Is there anything else?" Dustin asked.

"I... I only know this much, nothing else," Roselyn replied nervously.

Dustin stared at her for a few seconds, confirming that she wasn't lying before nodding. "Alright, considering the information you've provided, I won't hold today's events against you. But in the future, it's best for both of you to behave honestly. If you ever try to cause trouble again, don't blame me for turning my back on you."

Roselyn nodded repeatedly, a hint of resentment flashing in her eyes.

"Miss Hazel..."

After resolving the grudge, Dustin walked to Hazel's car and smiled, "I want to thank you for your assistance today. It would be great if you could give us a ride a little further. It's getting late, and it's not easy to find a taxi."

"It would be my pleasure."

Hazel smiled charmingly and patted the seat beside her, excitedly saying, "Come on, handsome, into my arms."

"By the way, you looked really fierce when you were reprimanding those wretches just now, and I really liked it."

"How about spending the night at my place? My bed is big and soft, I guarantee you won't want to leave."

Dustin...

Why does this feel like walking into the lion's den?

Chapter 1369: Torby Family

The next morning, inside a small independent villa, as the first rays of sunlight appeared on the horizon, Dustin, who was sitting cross-legged on the bed, slowly opened his eyes.

With the Sky Spirit Orb in his possession, his martial cultivation had advanced by leaps and bounds. He didn't need to deliberately practice; the Sky Spirit Orb automatically absorbed the spiritual energy of heaven and earth, converting it for his use. This meant that he was essentially cultivating all the time.

Moreover, the higher his innate talent, the more powerful the Sky Spirit Orb's effects would be.

In less than a month, Dustin had already reached the threshold of a Grandmaster. He could break through at any time if he wished. However, to ensure a stable foundation, he had decided to suppress his cultivation for the time being.

There was still a little less than half a year before his one-year agreement with the eunuch. That was plenty of time for him to accumulate strength.

"Ring, ring, ring..."

At this moment, his phone rang. Dustin retrieved it from under his pillow and saw that it was a call from Dr. Elijah. He answered, and Elijah's voice sounded urgent.

"Hello, Dustin, I'm facing a bit of trouble here, and I'm afraid I need your help."

"Trouble? Is it related to Uncle Lorenzo?" Dustin grew anxious.

"No... it's not about Master Lorenzo. It's about Lord Torby," Elijah hurriedly explained. "Yesterday, Lord Torby suddenly fell seriously ill, and the Torby family has invited all the renowned doctors in the southern city to treat him, including me. Unfortunately, after a day and night of treatment, none of the doctors could do anything."

"What kind of strange illness is this that even you, Master Elijah, couldn't cure?" Dustin was curious.

If Elijah could keep Lorenzo alive for ten years, it demonstrated his exceptional medical skills. Even if he encountered a challenging medical case, he should be able to handle it.

"The strange thing is that I suspect Lord Torby isn't sick but has been cursed!" Dr. Elijah lowered his voice.

"Cursed? Are you sure?" Dustin raised an eyebrow.

"Not entirely sure, just a guess. I know you're proficient in the mystical arts, so I thought of asking for your help. You mentioned that you needed Torby family's Dragon Blood Ginseng, right? If you can cure

Lord Torby, I believe obtaining a single medicinal plant should be no problem," Elijah explained.

"Alright, I'll be there right away," Dustin agreed and hung up the phone.

Although Dustin had already obtained the Dragon Blood Ginseng, he still needed the Ice Heart Lotus and Golden Marrow Jade. Therefore, he had to save Lord Torby's life.

On one hand, it was for the sake of obtaining the medicinal herbs, and on the other hand, it was for future considerations. If he could bring the Torby family into his circle, they could be of great assistance in the future. Establishing a foothold in Stonia and developing it into a powerful family required careful planning.

...

Inside the Torby family mansion.

An elderly man with a pale complexion and a frail body lay unconscious on a bed. The corners of his mouth were bloodied, and his limbs and body were bound with ropes, keeping him forcibly restrained.

Several doctors stood near the door, cowering and unwilling to approach.

Before long, the elderly man suddenly rose up with superhuman strength and brutality just a short while ago, injuring two bodyguards

and biting off the ear of one of the doctors, then swallowing it in a horrifying manner.

His ghastly and terrifying appearance, like a demon, sent shivers down everyone's spines, leaving them traumatized.

After hesitating for a moment, Elijah finally gathered the courage to walk up to the sickbed and carefully checked the situation.

After confirming that the old man was stable, he finally breathed a sigh of relief and quickly left the room.

"Doctor Elijah, how is it? My father is okay, right?"

Outside the door, a group of Torby family members stood.

The leader was Kevin, the eldest son of the Torby family.

Behind him were his wife, Sophia, his daughter, Isabela, and some other Torby family relatives."

Chapter 1370: A Curse

"Mr. Torby's vital signs are temporarily stable, but this peculiar illness is truly elusive, and I'm sorry to say I'm powerless," Dr. Elijah said regretfully.

"Doctor Elijah, you're all the best doctors in the southern city. Please, try to find a solution. We must cure my father, no matter how much it costs or what it takes. The Torby family will spare no effort!" Kevin pleaded.

"Mr. Kevin, forgive my bluntness, but the symptoms your father is exhibiting don't seem like an illness to me; they seem more like a curse," Dr. Elijah said gravely.

"A curse?"

At these words, everyone was taken aback. Hearing such things from a doctor felt somewhat absurd.

"Doctor Elijah, please explain more clearly. What exactly is going on?" Kevin asked cautiously.

"When I say 'curse,' I'm referring to practices such as witchcraft, sorcery, or hexes. I don't have much knowledge about these things; I've only read about them in books, so it's just a guess on my part," Dr. Elijah explained.

"Witchcraft and curses?" Kevin furrowed his brow. If an ordinary person had said this, he wouldn't have believed it, but Dr. Elijah had a renowned reputation, so it couldn't be baseless.

Moreover, he had heard of similar occurrences before.

"Doctor Elijah, you have vast knowledge and exceptional medical skills. You must have a way to help my grandfather, right?" Isabela suddenly spoke up with teary eyes.

"I have expertise in medicine, but when it comes to these dark arts, I'm at a loss," Dr. Elijah shook his head.

Specialties have their limits, and medical skills and dark arts are entirely different realms.

"What should we do then? My grandfather is wasting away, and if this continues, his life is in grave danger," Isabela choked back tears.

"I know someone who has some expertise in this area, and they might be able to help," Dr. Elijah suddenly said.

"Oh? Who is it?" Kevin immediately perked up.

"It's..."

"Of course, it's me!"

Before Dr. Elijah could finish, a loud voice interrupted. Everyone turned to see the elegant figure of Owen Stratford, accompanied by an elderly man in black, walking confidently toward them.

"Greetings, Uncle Kevin, Greetings, Aunt Sophia..."

Owen approached and respectfully bowed to the elder members of the Torby family one by one, displaying good manners.

"Owen Stratford! What are you doing here? We don't welcome you in the Torby family!" Isabela's pretty face hardened, clearly displeased.

"I heard that Grandfather has contracted a strange illness, so I've specifically sought an expert to come and treat him," Owen replied with a composed demeanor.

"Hmph! Who asked for your help? Don't meddle where you're not wanted!" Isabela intentionally turned her head away.

"Isabela, be polite," Kevin scolded her and then turned to Owen, saying appreciatively, "Owen, we appreciate your concern, but Grandfather's illness is beyond the help of regular doctors."

"Uncle Kevin, the person I've invited is not an ordinary doctor but a remarkable individual."

Owen smiled and gestured towards the elderly man in black beside him, saying, "Let me introduce you. This is Master Hudson, a renowned figure in the martial world. He excels in various mystical arts and can easily handle any complicated and mysterious ailment."

"Oh? Is that so?" Kevin perked up.

"If you doubt it, Uncle Kevin, why don't you let Master Hudson demonstrate?" Owen gave a subtle signal.

The man in black quickly understood and took out a paper crane from his pocket, displaying it in front of everyone.

Then, the man in black silently recited an incantation and gently pointed at the paper crane, saying, "Rise!"

As the word left his lips, a magical scene unfolded.

The paper crane in the man in black's hand came to life, fluttering its wings and flying directly into the air. Like a spiritual bird, it circled and danced gracefully above the heads of the people, making three elegant loops. Finally, it flapped its wings and landed securely in the man in black's palm.

This display left everyone astounded and speechless.