

An Understated Dominance Chapter 761 - 770

Chapter 761

Dahlia frowned deeply, her face full of worry.

“That won’t do. I need to save him!”

She turned around as if ready to leave the party immediately.

“Dahlia!” Julie grabbed her arm and tried to reason with her, “Just how are you going to help? Azkaban has the tightest security there is. No one is able to leave after getting in. If you try anything recklessly, you might get into trouble yourself!”

“What should I do then? I can’t just let him face those charges.” Dahlia was anxious. She was aware that Azkaban was a dangerous place. The longer someone stayed there, the more they would suffer.

“Don’t worry just yet. Isn’t Mr. Killian here?” Julie turned her attention toward Gavin and said, “Mr. Killian has wide connections and is a prominent figure. It should be easy for him to get someone released from Azkaban.”

“Mr. Killian?” Dahlia’s gaze landed on Gavin, full of hope.

“Azkaban is considered a no man’s land. Even the military doesn’t have a say in that area.” Gavin rubbed his chin, looking troubled.

“Mr. Killian, I’ll do anything as long as you can help!” Dahlia said seriously.

“Since you put it that way, I suppose I should try something,” Gavin replied, putting on a hesitating front.

He then nodded. “Alright, I’ll give it a shot, but I can’t promise he’ll be released. You know very well that Azkaban is no ordinary prison. Getting someone out is immensely challenging.”

“I’ll be forever thankful for your help, regardless of the outcome!” Dahlia was extremely grateful.

“No need to thank me. Just consider it a favor among friends.” Gavin smiled and called for one of his men. He whispered something into the man’s ear, and after a brief acknowledgement, the man swiftly departed.

“My men will talk to the warden. Even if he’s not released, your friend will likely face less suffering with me backing him.” Gavin appeared confident. Even though he knew he couldn’t save

Dustin, he wanted to gain some leverage to ask for a favor.

“Thank you so much, Mr. Killian!” Dahlia thanked him. She was very grateful.

“Don’t mention it.” Gavin quickly helped her up and smiled. “Ms. Nicholson, this song is beautiful. May I have the pleasure of this dance with you?”

“I... “Dahlia froze. She wasn’t in the mood for a dance when Dustin was in danger.

However, she found it hard to refuse when faced with his extended arm.

Since she had just asked for a favor, she was left with no choice and nodded reluctantly. As the music swelled, more couples joined the dance floor. But all eyes were on Dahlia and Gavin.

They looked like a pair perfectly matched, their presence charming. Although many women in the room felt jealous, they had to admit that Dahlia's beauty perfectly complemented Gavin's handsome features.

Just as the atmosphere was getting livelier, the door was kicked open with a loud bang. Dustin strode in formidably. Although he didn't give off a domineering air, the crowd naturally made way for him as he walked past.

"Huh?" Dahlia looked over. Her joy was evident upon seeing Dustin.

She suddenly felt conscious and let go of Gavin's hand, putting some distance between them. Dustin noticed her guilty movements and furrowed his brow.

Their gazes met. One radiated warmth, while the other emanated a cold intensity.

## **Chapter 762**

Julian was surprised when he saw Dustin walking through the doors. "No way, they released him that early?"

Julian had thought Gavin was just joking. He didn't expect him to actually send someone to get

Dustin out.

The problem was Gavin had used his connections to send Dustin to prison. And now Dustin was somehow released. It seemed like some kind of joke.

Even if he wanted to impress the ladies, he didn't have to make it that complicated.

"That's weird. How did he get out?" Gavin frowned slightly, equally astonished. He knew very well that he never instructed his men to contact Azkaban's warden.

The timing didn't add up, either. Dustin must have been released much earlier. The most puzzling aspect was that Azkaban was notorious for being a one-way journey.

How could someone so insignificant manage to escape? Did a powerful figure help him out?

"Mr Killian, you're incredible! You got Dustin released with just a simple call." Julie gave him a thumbs up, her expression filled with respect. She realized she had underestimated his influence if he could get someone released that easily from Azkaban.

Dahlia was overjoyed. "Thank you, Mr. Killian!"

"I-It's nothing. It took no effort." Gavin forced a smile. Even though he was confused, he wasn't about to contradict himself.

"Dustin, I heard you were sent to Azkaban. How are you? You aren't hurt, are you?" After thanking Gavin, Dahlia rushed up to Dustin.

"Seems like you got word." Dustin looked stoic.

"I just found out too. Thankfully, Mr. Killian helped out and had you released. Otherwise, you would still have been inside," Dahlia said, looking happy.

"Mr. Killian helped out?" Dustin laughed. Gavin was the one who sent him inside, yet he had turned into his savior? It was absolutely laughable.

"Dustin, hurry up and come with me. We need to go and thank Mr. Killian." Dahlia quickly walked up to Gavin. She pulled Dustin behind her.

Dustin raised his head slightly, giving off an air of arrogance.

“Dustin, congratulations on your release. Feel free to eat your fill here tonight. Take it as my congratulatory meal for you.” Gavin said with a smirk.

“What are you doing still standing there?” Dahlia signaled Dustin, trying to get him to acknowledge Gavin’s efforts.

“Dustin, it wasn’t **easy** for Gavin **to** get you released. You’re so rude for staying silent.” Julie was upset.

“That’s right. You would have died in there if it wasn’t for Mr. Killian. **You** should at least show

some gratitude.” Julian gave him a look of disdain.

“You want me to show some gratitude? Sure...” Dustin nodded and raised his hand. He delivered a sharp, resounding slap across Gavin’s face.

Gavin wasn’t the only person stunned. Dahlia, Julie, and Julian were all stunned. Even the guests present were stunned.

Nobody expected Dustin to resort to violence. The incident happened without provocation, and the sudden slap left everyone dumbfounded.

“Dustin! Have you gone mad? Why did you hit him?” It took Dahlia a while to register shock. She intended for Dustin to thank Gavin, but who would have thought he would slap Gavin instead? He was too much!

“Fuck! Is there something wrong with this guy? How dare he hit Mr. Killian?” Julian widened his eyes in disbelief.

## **Chapter 763**

Gavin Killian was the young master of the Killians from Oakvale. He was also a military **general** who had an enormous influence in Millsburg. Dustin could lose his life for raising a hand against such a prominent figure.

“Dustin, you ungrateful brat! **Mr.** Killian should have just let **you** rot in Azkaban!” Julie was furious at Dustin for repaying Gavin’s kindness with enmity.

“How bold. Do you know the consequences of hitting me?” Gavin rubbed his burning cheek as his expression grew dark. He had never been slapped in public, ever.

“So what if I hit you? You imprisoned me. That was a well–deserved slap,” Dustin spat out coldly. Dahlia frowned. “Nonsense. It was clearly Mr. Killian who saved you!”

“He saved me? Hah!” Dustin scoffed. “He was the one who put me in there. I wouldn’t have ended up inside if it wasn’t for his scheming.”

“I don’t understand what you mean.” Gavin narrowed his eyes.

“Do you not understand, or are you pretending not to?” Dustin sneered. “Did you think **your** plan would succeed just by sending me to Azkaban? Well, sorry to disappoint, but I’m out now. And I’m going to make you pay for it.”

“Are you even worthy of that?” Gavin’s expression was frosty. “Out of courtesy toward Ms. Nicholson, I won’t make a big deal out of this. Apologize right now. And I might just let **you** go.

Dahlia was moved by his speech. It was rare for someone to be benevolent after being slapped for

no reason.

“Dustin, stop it. Hurry up and apologize!” Dahlia said sternly.

“You want me to apologize to him for sending me to Azkaban? Dream on,” Dustin said with a frosty tone.

“I don’t know where you heard those rumors. But I believe Mr. Killian is not that type of person!” Dahlia was serious.

“He’s not that kind of person?” Dustin snorted. “You just met him. Do you really know him? How would you know what he’s really thinking?”

“Stop being unreasonable!” Dahlia was getting upset. She saw how Gavin had instructed his men to help with Dustin’s release from Azkaban. However, instead of being grateful, Dustin bit the hand that fed him. He was absolutely clueless!

“I’m being unreasonable?” Dustin’s expression grew colder by the second. “Dahlia, I’m saying this again. **Gavin** was the one who sent me to Azkaban. He’s a total hypocrite!”

“Nonsense!” Dahlia was simmering in anger as she yelled, “It’s fine if you won’t be grateful. But why accuse him of something he’s not?”

Dustin’s brows furrowed slightly. “**I’m** accusing him? **You** think I’m lying? You’d rather believe him and not me?”

They went through so much together. He couldn’t understand how their three-year relationship

was reduced to nothing before an outsider.

“I only believe what I see!” Dahlia retorted.

“And what you see is the absolute truth?”

“Of course!”

“Fine, then answer me. What were you doing being so chummy with Gavin?”

“We were just dancing.”

“Dancing? Hah! You only met him today, yet you’re already that close to him? I guess you’ll be in his bed in a few more days of getting to know him!” Dustin mocked.

“You-” Dahlia was exasperated. She only agreed to the dance because Gavin agreed to save him. Why else would she subject herself to such a situation?.

“Enough. I’m not going to argue with you. We’ll discuss this another time. But today, I’m going to beat him up!” Dustin took two steps forward before landing a forceful kick to Gavin’s stomach.

Gavin groaned as he crumpled to the ground.

“Stop it!” Dahlia’s expression shifted. She quickly stood in front of Gavin. “Dustin! Are you crazy? Do you know what you just did?”

“Move!” Dustin pushed Dahlia away before aiming another kick at Gavin.

“I told you to stop!” Dahlia turned anxious and slapped Dustin hard on the face. It left him stunned in place.

## **Chapter 764**

“What?” Dustin touched his burning cheek. He looked **at** Dahlia in disbelief. He never imagined she would slap him in public for the sake of someone she had **just** met. It felt **like a stab to** his heart.

“I ...” Dahlia was at a loss for words as she looked at her hand. Regret had filled her immediately after the act.

The situation was urgent, and she had acted on impulse. Gavin was a powerful general in the army, and Dustin would have faced dire consequences if he had hurt him.

“You actually hit me?” Dustin furrowed his brow. “You hit me for a stranger?”

“Dustin, calm down. I did it for your own good,” Dahlia tried to explain.

“Calm down?” Dustin’s lips formed into a wry smile. His disappointment was evident in his eyes.

“Dahlia Nicholson, how am I supposed to calm down? I made myself very clear. **Gavin** set me **up** and is playing the good guy in front of you. Can you please open up your eyes and look clearly?” Dahlia’s frown deepened. “Enough! **Mr.** Killian is a righteous person. He couldn’t possibly do such a thing!”

Gavin saved her when she was ambushed this morning. He also gifted her a precious Panax root when he found out Regulus was sick. He even ordered his men to get Dustin released after he was sent to Azkaban.

With such a warm and caring nature, how could he possibly be a bad person?

“So, you still don’t believe me.” Dustin chuckled. “It has always been like this. You’ve never fully trusted me. I thought you changed, but I realize now that I was too naive.”

“Dustin, we’ll discuss this when we get back. But don’t do anything foolish today!” Dahlia’s expression was solemn.

“We aren’t going back.” Dustin shook his head, and his gaze grew frosty. “Dahlia, I don’t think we are meant for each other. You’ve climbed up the social ladder anyway, and you don’t need to bother with someone like me anymore. Let’s part ways amicably. I wish you happiness.”

With that, he turned around and left. His heart had been torn apart too many times now.

Gavin’s lips curled up into an amusing smile. He didn’t retaliate earlier just to watch the unfolding drama. It was far more entertaining than getting into a fight with Dustin.

“Dustin, let me explain...” Dahlia panicked after she returned to her senses. She was about to go after him when Julie held her back.

“Dahlia, why bother with him? He’s clearly an ungrateful brat. He even resorted to **violence**. We shouldn’t indulge him!”

“But...” Dahlia hesitated, feeling distressed and confused. She was at a loss **for** a moment.

She never expected things to escalate **to** this point. Dustin’s gaze as he left sent a chill down her spine. It was as if the distance between them was growing wider.

“Stop right there! Do **you** think you can just walk away after hitting someone?” **Just** before Dustin stepped out the door, a few security guards blocked his way. They glared at him fiercely.

Naturally, they couldn’t ignore the situation after they witnessed Gavin being attacked.

“Get lost,” Dustin spat out.

“How dare you!”

“Take him down!” The security guards got angry and brandished their batons, ready to strike. “I said, get lost!” Dustin raised a palm and delivered a series of slaps, sending the security personnel sprawling on the ground. They bled from their mouths and noses, unable to get up. “Just look at that, Dahlia! This guy is a violent maniac, resorting *to* violence without a second thought. He’s gone too far!” Julie added fuel to the fire.

“Hmph! He’s nothing but a mad dog that bites anyone he sees.” Julian sneered.

Dahlia furrowed her brows deeply, her heart in turmoil.

“You insolent bastard!”

“Arrest him!”

## **Chapter 765**

At that moment, a group of heavily armed soldiers stormed into the hall. They carried loaded guns and exuded a menacing posture.

They had Dustin surrounded as soon as they entered, pointing their barrels directly at him. Ready to shoot on command.

“Mr. Killian, don’t hurt him!” Dahlia cried out.

“Since Ms. Nicholson has spoken, naturally, I’d have to give in.” Gavin smiled as he wiped the blood off the corners of his lips. He waved dismissively. “Back off, let him go.

“Yes, sir!” The soldiers answered and dispersed into two teams. Their movements were organized, and they were clearly well-trained.

Dustin turned around and glanced coldly at them before walking straight out the door. When he left the hotel, a light drizzle started to fall. The cold wind brought a chill, mirroring his current emotions.

At that moment, a silver Bentley screeched to a stop at the entrance. Natasha got out of the car, her expression evident with joy.

“Dear, are you all right? I was so scared when I heard you were sent to Azkaban. I contacted all my connections to get you out. I even asked my grandpa for help. When he called the warden, he was told you were already released.

“Why didn’t you tell me you were out already? You left me worried for so long. How are you? Are you injured? Should we go to the hospital?” As soon as they met, Natasha released a torrent of words filled with worry and concern.

“I’m fine. I just went in for a walk.” Dustin forced a smile.

“That’s a relief...” Natasha smiled back. She was about to relax when she noticed the unmistakable red handprint on Dustin’s cheek.

“Who did this?” Natasha’s expression darkened instantly.

“Dustin-” Suddenly, Dahlia was seen rushing out after Dustin. She was about to explain when she noticed Natasha beside him and swallowed back her words.

“Why did you come out? Go back to Mr. Killian,” Dustin spat out coldly.

“Dustin, can we sit down and talk?” Dahlia had a troubled expression.

“I don’t think there’s anything for us to talk about. I’ve already said my piece. Since you don’t

believe me, then forget it.” Dustin said no more and got in the car.

“Dustin!” Dahlia instinctively tried to follow after him but was stopped by Natasha.

She questioned her coldly, “Were you the one who gave him the red mark?”

“The situation was complicated...” Dahlia tried to explain, but Natasha cut her off coldly.

She yelled, “Cut the crap. Did you hit him or not?”

“Yes.” Dahlia nodded.

Without another word, Natasha slapped Dahlia hard on the cheek. Even Dustin was taken aback as Dahlia staggered back from the force.

“Dahlia Nicholson! I’m warning you, this is the last time! You don’t have to like him, but you can’t hurt him! You know deep down how well he’s treated you all these years. Isn’t it enough? He just hasn’t ripped his heart out for you.

“If you won’t cherish him, I will! If you won’t like him, I will! From now on, Dustin is my man! I don’t care how stubborn you are normally, but if you hit my man again, I won’t let you get away

with it!” Natasha had an imposing presence, and her words were aggressive. She appeared like a domineering queen.

## **Chapter 766**

Natasha was seething with rage. She knew how sincere Dustin’s feelings were for Dahlia. It even made her envious.

But Dahlia not only took it for granted, she also resorted to violence. How could she be so foolish? Natasha had reached her limit today. Dahlia could raise her hand against anyone but her man. “Forget it, Natasha. Let’s go. I have nothing else to say,” Dustin said impassively.

“Hmph! Reflect on your actions!” Natasha sneered and got in the car before speeding away.

“How did it come to this? How?” Dahlia muttered to herself as she watched the tail lights disappear. She was lost and disoriented.

Although she acted impulsively earlier, she was just preventing Dustin from making another big mistake. Why did nobody understand her? What exactly did she do wrong?

“Dahlia, what are you doing out here? It’s cold. Let’s go back in.” Julie had rushed out after her. She wrapped a coat around her to keep her warm.

“Julie, do you think I was wrong?” Dahlia asked, still looking lost.

“Of course not! It’s all Dustin’s fault!” Julie said with righteous indignation, “Gavin clearly saved him. He’s not only ungrateful, but he even resorted to violence. He doesn’t have a heart!” “Dustin isn’t usually like that. Why was he so different today?” Dahlia couldn’t understand. “Why else? He was jealous, of course!” Julie explained seriously, “Gavin comes from a wealthy family in Oakvale. He has power and authority. Plus, he’s good-looking. Dustin clearly envies him and feels hatred for him. Not to mention he saw you dancing with him. He must have been furious. That’s why he hit him.”

Dahlia fell silent after hearing Julie’s explanation. She didn’t know who to trust anymore. Her mind was a mess, and her heart felt empty. It was as if she lost something precious.

Even though she hated to admit it, she had inadvertently pushed Dustin toward Natasha. While she and Dustin grew more distant in the process.

Meanwhile, in the car, Natasha couldn’t contain her curiosity any longer. “What happened between you and Dahlia? Why did she hit you?”

“It’s almost comical to discuss.” Dustin chuckled and briefly explained the situation to Natasha. As Natasha listened, her expression turned cold. She cried out in fury, “She’s too much! How can she hit you because of someone she just met? What a wench!”

She had always thought of Dahlia as a candid person. It turned out that she was just foolish. How could she not see Dustin’s true character after all this time? She’d rather believe a stranger than him.

To Natasha, Dahlia was the most foolish woman ever.

“Forget it. It’s all in the past now. Let’s not bring it up anymore.” Dustin shook his head.

Their **conflict** started from Dahlia's lack of trust and Gavin's scheming. Gavin portrayed himself as the hero, saving the damsel in distress. He offered his timely help and appeared righteous. It made his act quite convincing.

But if Dahlia had fully trusted Dustin, this situation wouldn't have happened either. In the end, a rift still existed between them.

"Does it still hurt?" Natasha asked tenderly.

Chapter 767

The red handprint on Dustin's cheek hadn't faded away.

Dustin smiled as he replied, "No."

"Your cheek might not be hurting, but your heart is hurting, right?" Natasha raised an eyebrow. "Since it's come to this, you should just let her go. Why torture yourself like that? I'll take care of you instead. Wouldn't that be great?"

"I'm a grown man. I can't just rely on a woman for a living, don't you think?" Dustin scratched his head.

"So what if you rely on a woman for a living? That takes skill too!" Natasha extended a slender finger and raised Dustin's chin.

She smirked and teased, "Besides, with your looks, it'd be a waste not to rely on a woman. You're just my type. Why don't **you** clean yourself up tonight and warm up my bed?"

The corners of Dustin's lips twitched Why did it feel like a pervert was flirting with him?

"How about it? Have you made up your mind? Are we going to your place or mine?"

Natasha smiled at him seductively. Dustin wanted so badly to taste her rosy lips.

“Are you for real?” Dustin’s expression betrayed his surprise.

“Did you think I was joking? Do you dare take me up on it?” Natasha maintained her enchanting/ smile and lifted the corner of her dress slightly, revealing her black pantyhose covering her thigh. “Look, I’m all ready. As soon as you agree, I promise to make you feel special tonight.”

Dustin swallowed nervously. Natasha possessed a gorgeous face and a seductive figure. Her slim waist, curvaceous hips, slender legs, and the tantalizing black pantyhose made her simply irresistible. Her every smile and gesture drew Dustin in, making her the epitome of an enchantress.

Who could resist such temptation?

“Of course! I-” Dustin gritted his teeth and was about to agree when Natasha rolled her eyes at him and preempted.

“Forget it. Since you won’t agree to it, I won’t force you.”

“I didn’t say no!” Dustin felt distressed.

“Your chance flew by. It’s too late.” Natasha shook her head in regret.

“Huh?” Dustin froze. He had already pulled his pants down. Seeing Natasha’s mischievous smile brought him back to his senses. He realized this vixen had been toying with him this whole time. He was already burning with desire. How was he supposed to quell the flames from the sudden rejection?

“You vixen, you played me on purpose. Just see what I’ll do to you!” Dustin’s expression turned stern as he tickled Natasha around her waist and underarms.

Natasha giggled, her body twisting in all directions “Stop it, I’m driving!”

“I don’t care. I’m going to teach you a lesson today!” Dustin ignored her pleas and continued with great vigor. He was determined to make her pay for teasing him.

“I’m sorry, I was wrong. Stop tickling me. I surrender.” Natasha giggled. “Please let me off the hook. I won’t do it again. Not there. I’m sensitive there. Stop it!”

Amidst their laughter, banter, pleas, and cries, the Bentley drove further away. The car sped up and slowed down erratically, resembling a drunk driver, and the surrounding cars avoided them like the plague.

## Chapter 768

The next morning at Fallonge estate, Scarlet was dressed in a s\*xy silver one-piece dress. As she looked at herself in the mirror, she felt uncomfortable.

Normally, she would be seen in her martial arts outfit, general’s outfit, or casual clothes. It was her first time wearing such a tight-fitting dress.

“Madam Scarlet, you look beautiful today. Just look at that beautiful face and figure. Who wouldn’t fall for you?” Georgia stood beside Scarlet, her eyes filled with awe.

She had always been aware of Scarlet’s beauty, but seeing her dressed up made her look even more stunning! Coupled with Scarlet’s heroic spirit, she looked beautiful and brave, appealing to both men and women alike.

“Are you sure this looks good on me? It doesn’t seem quite right.” Scarlet pursed her lips.

Georgia nodded solemnly. “Of course, it looks good! A tight-fitting, one-piece dress is supposed to look elegant. They show off your figure. It’s a style beautiful women like. Just look at your slim waist, curvaceous hips, and slender legs. You’re absolutely stunning!”

“Really?” Scarlet made a few moves, punching and kicking the air. She felt restricted. “This doesn’t feel right. It’s too tight. How am I supposed to fight in this? I can’t even raise a kick. It’s so uncomfortable.”

“Madam, this is a dress, not your uniform. Why would you fight in it?” Georgia said helplessly.

After spending so much time on the front lines, Scarlet had stopped thinking like an ordinary woman. While women wore beautiful clothes to showcase their beauty, Scarlet thought about the practicality of her attire on the battlefield instead.

“I should change into something else. It looks awkward.” Scarlet frowned, disliking her dress more by the second.

“Madam, this outfit is perfect for the occasion. I promise Sir Rhys will love it!” Georgia swore by her words.

“Really?” Scarlet looked at herself in the mirror again. She felt doubtful.

“Really! As soon as he arrives, he’ll be charmed by your beauty!” Georgia felt confident.

“Alright then. I’ll trust you with this once.” Scarlet nodded. Although she felt uncomfortable, as long as Dustin liked it, it didn’t matter.

“Madam, the dress is beautiful. But you’d need to work on your posture to appear more charming,” Georgia added.

“How do I do that?” Scarlet asked curiously.

“Follow my lead. Sway your hips like this to make yourself look more alluring and feminine,” Georgia demonstrated as she spoke.

Attempting to sway her hips, Scarlet felt awkward and eventually gave up. “Nope, I can’t do it.”

“Madam, it’s simple. You’ll get the hang of it after a few more tries. Men like it,” Georgia encouraged her.

Scarlet took a deep breath and endured the discomfort. She practiced a few more times

“Madam” Bridget suddenly walked in and reported, “Sir Rhys has arrived. He’s at the door.”

“Hurry Invite him in!” Scarlet took a final glance in the mirror and rushed out.

“Madam, remember to pay attention to your posture and sway your hips,” Georgia said.

Scarlet immediately adjusted her steps. She walked in small, quick strides. She swayed her hips, but her movements looked awkward and forced.

The gates to the estate opened, and Dustin walked in with Bridget leading the way. He was

dressed casually.

“Logan!” Scarlet’s expression brightened with joy. But she tried to maintain her practiced posture. “Kid, what are you doing?” Dustin took in Scarlet’s awkward movements in confusion.

## Chapter 769

“What, do I not look good?” Scarlet looked down at her outfit, looking slightly distressed.

“Not really, it just seems awkward. I prefer the way you usually dress,” Dustin replied bluntly.

Scarlet was a fearless female general, and her heroic spirit was her most attractive aspect. She looked beautiful and brave in her general outfit, exuding irresistible charm.

She looked just as gorgeous in a dress. However, it didn’t suit her.

“Huh?” Scarlet’s questioning gaze landed on Georgia upon hearing him.

“I’m going to get some drinks!” Georgia was scared. She escaped as soon as she could.

“Logan, can you wait a while? I’m going to change.” Scarlet rushed back to her room without another thought.

Soon after, she came out dressed in a red martial arts outfit. Dustin's eyes lit up immediately.

"Not bad, this outfit looks so much better." He nodded in satisfaction.

Scarlet smiled sweetly, feeling warm inside. As expected, Dustin liked her true self better.

"Kid, I heard the situation up north is unstable. Won't coming all the way here affect the situation there?" Dustin suddenly asked,

Scarlet was the Goddess of War. She protected the northern gates. Thus, her presence was immensely important.

"Oh, don't worry about it. They're like a bunch of ants. Giving them a few days' advantage won't

make much of a difference." Scarlet was unconcerned.

"I'm just worried. There might be rebels within Dragonmarsh who are unhappy with you," Dustin

warned.

Scarlet was in charge of 300 thousand military personnel under the Dark Panther Calvary. They were a powerful force capable of turning the tides of the battlefield.

Under normal circumstances, someone would always try to act individually without a leader.

"Don't worry, Logan. Nobody dares dictate my actions. I will also destroy anyone who dares to betray me," Scarlet replied impassively.

She had earned her position as the leader of the Dark Panther Calvary and Dragonmarsh's Goddess of War based on her pure talent and skills. It wasn't because of her family background at all.

She also earned her military merit through countless battles. A trail of bloodshed followed her on the battlefield. It was built upon the number of bodies she had slain.

Anyone who wasn't happy with her would be killed mercilessly.

"It's been ten years. Seems like you can take everything head-on now. You won't need my protection anymore." Dustin smiled in relief.

"Logan, I'll protect you from now on."

She added seriously, "I'll beat up anyone who bullies you. I'll also beat up anyone you want to bully."

Dustin chuckled. This kid hadn't changed one bit.

She was stubborn and unyielding yet fiercely protective of the people around her. Adam was the only exception to that rule.

"Alright, let's not talk about that anymore. I'll take you around town since you finally have time to rest." Dustin changed the subject.

He added, "Buy anything you like. Don't be shy."

"Yay! Thanks, Logan!" Scarlet jumped for joy like a little girl.

Her reaction left her deputy generals dumbfounded. Who would have imagined that the strict and fearless Scarlet had that side to her?

“Kid, I don’t go by Logan anymore. Next time in public, call me Dustin,” he reminded her.

“Okay, Dustin,” Scarlet adjusted immediately. What she cared about wasn’t his name but the person behind the name.

He used to protect her from the world and helped her through hardships, even if it meant risking his life.

He protected her in the past. Now, it was her turn to protect him.

## Chapter 770

Dustin, Scarlet, and her two deputy generals left Fallonge estate. They walked around the popular tourist spots in Millsburg, taking photos. They also bought souvenirs.

Afterward, they went to Food Street downtown. They tried all the local food.

They ended their day watching a movie called “Wandering Planet” at the theater. When they came

out, it was dark.

“Dustin, where are we going next?” Scarlet was still full of energy. This was the happiest and most relaxed she had been in ten years.

“Madam Scarlet, we’ve been out all day. Why don’t we return home now?” Bridget suggested.

She and Georgia had been on high alert since morning. They were protecting Scarlet from any potential ambush.

As Dragonmarsh’s Goddess of War, Scarlet was highly respected. However, she was also a thorn in the eyes of many other countries.

Every year, she faced countless assassination attempts. It was especially dangerous in crowded places like this.

They had to guard Scarlet against all kinds of threats, including snipers, suicide bombers, and the

like,

“It’s still early. Why the rush?” Evidently, Scarlet still hadn’t had enough.

“That’s right! It’s not every day you get some free time. You should enjoy yourself,” Georgia

chimed in.

She’d never seen Scarlet this happy. Her smile today was worth ten years combined.

In the past, Scarlet was always cold and distant. It was as if she were a divine being, watching over everyone from above.

She was finally a regular person today, enjoying herself happily. This was how life should be in

her twenties.

Other women enjoyed their time with their parents and boyfriends. But Scarlet carried a heavy responsibility. She could only fight on the battlefield.

Every day, she saw blood and corpses. She heard only gunfire and cries of pain.

Behind her glamorous appearance, she endured pain and torment. It could only be understood by those who had experienced them.

The people of Dragonmarsh could live in peace because of those fighting on the front lines.

“Why don’t we get something to eat? I know a place that serves amazing local food. Let’s try it out,” Dustin suggested with a smile.

“Okay, anything you say.” Scarlet nodded.

Bridget felt helpless. But she could only give in.

20 minutes later, their car stopped at a restaurant called Full Moon.

Dustin and the group sat near the window. They ordered some local food,

Full Moon had a great atmosphere. It was considered a high-end retro restaurant.

It was one of the businesses owned by Kirin Gang. After merging the four biggest dark gangs, the Kirin Gang's influence spread throughout Millsburg

They couldn't quite rival the Tremendous Three. Yet, they were on par with the Fabulous Five.

Dustin and the rest were enjoying their meal.

Suddenly, an unpleasant voice rang out. "Hey, who is that lady over there? She's gorgeous."

They turned to see a skinny man approaching them. He was smiling happily. Behind him were several burly men wearing martial arts attire.

The man seemed frail and unsteady. He appeared somewhat intoxicated.

The burly men, however, were different. They were clearly powerful low-level martial artists,

"Stop right there!" Bridget suddenly stood up. She blocked the man's path.

She said firmly, "Madam Scarlet is having her meal. No one is allowed to approach her!"

"Don't be nervous. I'm not a bad person. I just want to be friends with this beautiful lady."

The man smiled. He sized Scarlet up as he shamelessly revealed his desires.

Ranked third on the Beauty Ranking, Scarlet's appearance and temperament were enough to make anyone feel inferior.

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