

An understated Dominance – Dahlia and Dustin Chapter 1071

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Chapter 1071: The Thrilling Horse Race

Two women exchanged glances, their animosity palpable, clearly not taking each other's words seriously.

With saddles securely fastened and harnesses in place, two magnificent horses were finally led onto the racetrack.

One black and one white, their contrast was striking.

The friends of Shiela and Morgan had also split into two camps, facing off against each other.

“Go, Shiela! I believe you can win!” cheered Vivian, offering her support from the sidelines.

“Shiela is a renowned champion, and no matter the horse, it's no match for him!” Chase Johnson expressed his unwavering confidence.

“That's right! As long as they perform steadily, victory is assured!” the others chimed in.

Although Dustin didn't say a word, it was evident that, judging by the quality of the horses, Shiela had the upper hand compared to Black Dragon.

Of course, the rider's skills also needed to be considered, and Shiela's experience meant that, as long as she didn't make a mistake, her chances of winning were significant.

“Dahlia, which horse do you think will run faster?” inquired Victoria Sterling eagerly, within the other camp.

“I'm not well-versed in horses, I can't tell,” replied Dahlia with a slight shake of her head.

They had come to the racetrack today partly for leisure and partly to discuss business with Garrett Murray. Horse racing was simply for entertainment.

“It’s okay not to know, just take a guess,” chuckled Victoria.

“In that case, I’ll guess that the Black Horse will win,” Dahlia casually replied.

“Alright, I’m betting on the White Horse!” Victoria Sterling immediately declared, her competitive spirit ignited.

Both horses were exceptional, but she had a soft spot for the beautiful white horse, Shiela.

At this moment, Shiela and Morgan each mounted their horses and stood ready at the starting line, prepared to begin at any moment.

“Morgan, Black Dragon has a fiery temperament. Be careful when you ride,” advised Garrett Murray as he smoothed Black Dragon’s mane.

“Understood!” Morgan replied.

“Shiela, same goes for you. Prioritize safety, and remember, friendship comes first, competition second,” Garrett said, turning to look at Shiela and patting Shiela’s mane in the process.

With just this simple action, Dustin furrowed his brow slightly.

“Thank you for your concern, cousin,” Shiela nodded appreciatively.

“Alright, enough chit-chat. Are you both ready?” Garrett stepped back, and when he saw them nod, he suddenly raised his voice, shouting, “Begin!”

His words had barely left his lips when both Shiela and Morgan urged their horses forward.

One black and one white, the two magnificent horses shot out like lightning, with hardly a difference between them.

This race covered a distance of one kilometer, and right from the start, they raced neck and neck, each refusing to yield to the other.

The two riders were completely focused, not daring to be distracted.

As the horses raced on, their bodies moved rhythmically, demonstrating their expert skills.

“Go, Shiela, go!” cheered Vivian and his group, their excitement running high.

“Morgan, you can do it! You’re going to win!” the young men and women in the other camp shouted enthusiastically.

Amidst the waves of cheers, the two horses became even more spirited.

“Haha... Shiela is in the lead!” exclaimed Vivian’s group excitedly as they reached the halfway point, with Shiela gradually pulling ahead, leaving Black Dragon behind.

The sight filled Vivian’s group with joy. As long as this continued, victory was guaranteed.

“Shiela is slowing down. I think she’s going to lose,” suddenly interjected Dustin.

With his keen eyes, he could see that Shiela’s eyes were bloodshot.

“Hey! What are you talking nonsense about? Shiela clearly has the upper hand. How could he possibly lose?” retorted Vivian, clearly annoyed.

“Hmph! If you don’t understand, then stay quiet. Don’t embarrass yourself with your baseless comments!” Chase added disdainfully.

“Exactly! If you won’t cheer for Shiela, fine, but spouting nonsense like this is unacceptable!” the others chimed in, all clearly displeased.

As they spoke, a sudden turn of events unfolded on the racetrack.

With only a hundred meters left to the finish line, Shiela let out a painful neigh, and its hooves gave way, causing it to collapse on the track.

Due to the momentum, Shiela was catapulted off its back.

Chapter 1072: A Fall and a Surprise Encounter

“Thug!”

Shiela was sent flying high into the air and then crashed heavily onto the grass.

She felt dizzy and in pain as she lay on the ground.

“Shiela!”

This unexpected incident startled everyone.

They hurriedly ran over to check on Shiela’s condition.

Fortunately, she was wearing protective gear, and the landing was on soft grass, so she didn’t suffer any serious injuries, just a dislocated shoulder.

“Shiela! Are you okay? Did you get hurt?” Vivian asked anxiously.

“Get a doctor! Get a doctor quickly!” Chase was impatient.

If she had hit her head, it could have been much worse.

“Let me take a look.”

Garrett quickly approached and carefully examined the situation. He then said, “It’s not too bad, just a dislocated shoulder.”

With that, he gently extended his hand and placed it on Shiela’s shoulder, then suddenly twisted it.

“Snap!”

A crisp sound echoed as the bone was put back in place.

Shiela let out a muffled groan, but her painful expression gradually eased.

“Hahaha... I won!” Morgan, who had reached the finish line, turned her horse around triumphantly and approached, looking down on Shiela. “Shiela, you’re too weak! You’ve been riding since you were a child, and you still managed to fall? That’s quite embarrassing!”

“You—!” Shiela couldn’t find the words to respond.

She had no idea what happened; she was just running, and suddenly, Henry stumbled.

During that time, she hadn't sensed anything unusual.

"Shiela, you lost fair and square. I'm taking Henry with me!" Morgan, with a smug smile, declared.

Looking at Shiela's gloomy expression, it was clear that she couldn't back out now.

"Shiela, you were too impulsive just now!" Garrett said with a heavy tone. "Winning or losing is secondary; safety is paramount. I've warned you before not to be reckless. Look at what happened; you had a nasty fall. Fortunately, nothing serious happened, or how would I explain this to your father?"

"I'm sorry," Shiela said, feeling a bit helpless.

"You, girl, don't know the severity of things. We always say 'friendship first, competition second.' Why did you risk yourself like that?" Garrett sighed deeply.

He had an air of deep brotherly concern, as if their sibling bond was incredibly strong.

"'Friendship first, competition second.' Coming from your mouth, it sounds quite ironic!" Dustin suddenly spoke up.

"Huh?"

With those words, everyone's attention turned towards him.

They looked puzzled and didn't understand.

"It's you!" Victoria Sterling muttered, her expression changing instantly.

She had been so focused on the horse race that she hadn't noticed Dustin was present.

Now, meeting her enemy, her face turned red with anger.

"Miss Victoria, do you know this person?" Garrett looked around, feeling puzzled.

"Hmph! A lowly insurance salesman like him isn't worthy of knowing me!" Victoria clenched her teeth, feeling indignant.

She couldn't mention the incident from yesterday when she got slapped; that would be too embarrassing.

"An insurance salesman?"

Chapter 1073: Allegations and Evidence

Garrett raised an eyebrow. Although he wasn't sure what had transpired, it was evident that Victoria had a strong aversion to the person before her. "Since when did our Murray

family lower its standards to this extent? Even someone of this caliber can enter our doors?”

“Senior Garrett, Dustin is my friend,” Shiela hurriedly explained.

“Friend?”

Garrett glanced up and down at Dustin and said indifferently, “Shiela, you need to understand that, given your status, not just anyone qualifies as your friend.”

A low-level individual like an insurance salesman was beneath consideration.

“Whether I qualify or not is debatable, but your cousin here is certainly not a good person,” Dustin chimed in again.

“Stupid!”

Morgan glared and scolded, “Who do you think you are? How dare you slander my brother? Do you think I won’t slap you?”

She raised her riding crop as if to strike.

Garrett raised his hand to stop her and then coldly asked, “You’re Dustin, right? I don’t recall ever offending you. Who gave you the right to defame me?”

“Defame?” Dustin snorted. “Do you not know what you just did, or are you pretending not to? While you were pretending to be concerned for Shiela, you also made a sinister move that caused her to fall from her horse. Do you think no one noticed?”

“You... What nonsense are you spouting?!” Garrett’s face changed, and his heart raced. However, he quickly regained his composure, so much so that no one could tell.

His deep cunning was evident.

“Whether it’s nonsense or not, you know it in your heart. For the sake of a horse, you endangered your own cousin. Has your conscience gone to the dogs?” Dustin said sternly.

“You insolent fool! If you dare to speak nonsense again, don’t blame me for teaching you a lesson!” Garrett, infuriated, threatened.

“You scoundrel! I command you to apologize to my brother right now, or you’ll regret it!” Morgan’s eyes flashed with fierceness as she shouted.

“Sir Murray, if I were you, I’d just cut his tongue off and feed it to the dogs to ease my anger,” Victoria added fuel to the fire.

Dahlia watched coldly but didn’t say a word.

“Dustin, have you misunderstood something? My cousin has always treated me well. How could he possibly harm me?” Shiela also expressed doubt.

From childhood to adulthood, Garrett had always been a gentle and caring figure. Whenever she made a mistake, he would protect her, even taking the blame for her.

In her eyes, Garrett was no different from her own brother, and it was this perception that fueled Morgan’s jealousy.

“Shiela, I saw it clearly. The reason you fell just now is all because of this guy’s trickery. Otherwise, you wouldn’t have lost,” Dustin said with a serious expression.

“Nonsense! Clearly, it was her own mistake. Why should my brother be involved?” Morgan was becoming increasingly frustrated.

“Insurance salesman, it seems you’re just trying to stir up trouble. We were standing right next to Mr Murray, and if he had done anything suspicious, do you think we wouldn’t have noticed?” Victoria cast a disdainful glance.

“That’s right! Mr Murray is straightforward and honest, and he couldn’t possibly stoop to such despicable acts. I warn you not to spew baseless accusations!” The crowd began to scold Dustin angrily.

Even Shiela’s friends, to gain some attention, shot Dustin disgusted looks.

They were willing to do anything to be in the spotlight, even if it meant losing face.

They were like rabid dogs!

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“Dustin, do you have any evidence for what you’re claiming?” Garrett questioned.

“Of course! If you dare, present your evidence!” Morgan pointed her riding crop at Dustin and threatened, “If you can’t produce evidence, I’ll cut your tongue off right here!”

“You want evidence? Fine.”

Dustin walked up to Henry and began to carefully examine it. While doing so, he said, “Garrett touched Henry’s head right before the race, and you all remember that, don’t you?”

“What’s the significance of that?” Morgan placed her hands on her hips.

Dustin didn’t reply. Instead, he gently ran his fingers along the horse’s head until he felt a slight protrusion. Then, he pulled forcefully.

A blood-stained black needle suddenly popped out of Henry’s head, clearly visible to everyone.

“There you go, the evidence you wanted!”

Chapter 1074: Repercussions and Resolutions

“What?!”

As they looked at the black needle that Dustin held, the crowd couldn’t help but exchange surprised and uncertain glances.

They had witnessed it clearly; the needle had indeed been pulled from the horse’s head, and it was stained with blood. This clearly indicated that someone had tampered with it.

“Could it be true? Are the things this guy is saying actually real?”

After a brief astonishment, many people’s gazes turned to Garrett, expecting an explanation.

“Now that there’s irrefutable evidence, what else do you have to say?” Dustin questioned.

He flicked his finger and let the needle drop to the ground at Garrett's feet.

"What do you mean? Are you suspecting me?" Garrett furrowed his brows slightly and replied with righteous indignation, "Although I don't know who did this, I can swear that I haven't done anything to harm Shiela!"

"Keep pretending," Dustin responded indifferently. "Your sister just admitted that only you touched Henry before the race. If it wasn't you, then who else could it be?"

"I did touch Henry, but that doesn't mean this needle is mine," Garrett argued earnestly. "Perhaps someone tampered with it before we arrived."

"That's right! Shiela has many enemies, frequently targeted for kidnapping and assassination. It wouldn't be surprising if someone sabotaged her horse. That's perfectly plausible!" Morgan chimed in.

"Whether you're in the wrong or not, you're all the same. You'll say anything to suit your narrative," Dustin scoffed.

"Shiela, you know me best. Do you really think I'm the type of person who would harm you?" Garrett's gaze turned serious as he looked to the side.

"Of course not. Senior brother Garrett has always been kind to me. How could he harm me? This must be a misunderstanding," Shiela shook her head repeatedly.

Her cousin had always been gentle and considerate, never doing anything unjust or harmful. Naturally, he wasn't a bad person.

"Listen up! Shiela and I have a deep bond as siblings. You have no right to meddle in our affairs," Garrett said coldly.

"Enough, both of you, stop arguing. It was just an accident, and we shouldn't let it affect our relationships," Shiela tried to mediate.

One was her cousin, and the other was her lifesaver. She felt caught in the middle.

"For Shiela's sake, I won't argue further, but if you dare to speak nonsense again, don't blame me for being rude!" Garrett threatened.

He was a bit resentful after almost being exposed.

"Wait a minute... Since someone tampered with Henry, this race should be invalidated, and Shiela shouldn't be considered the loser," Vivian suddenly spoke up.

"That's right! Under normal circumstances, Henry had a better chance of winning," Chase and others agreed.

“Hmph! In horse racing, there are always various unexpected occurrences. If you lose, you lose. Why so much fuss?” Morgan disdainfully remarked.

“Morgan, let’s forget about it. We’re all family, and we should value harmony. Just give Henry back to Shiela,” Garrett timely suggested.

“Why should I?” Morgan tilted her head and asserted, “We made a bet, and I won Henry fairly with my skills. Why should I give it back?”

She had coveted Henry for a long time and had finally managed to acquire it. Naturally, she was unwilling to return it.

“Sis, please, for my sake,” Garrett comforted her.

“Why?” Morgan stubbornly refused. “Shiela, you’re a grown woman now; don’t you dare back out!”

Shiela felt speechless for a moment.

Chapter 1075: The Unexpected Challenger

“You, girl, why won’t you listen to reason?” Garrett sighed heavily, wearing a helpless expression.

“Since everyone can’t agree, how about we have a rematch with higher stakes? The winner decides, what do you think?” Victoria suggested.

“I’m fine with that; it’s up to whether Shiela dares,” Morgan didn’t decline, provoking a glance at Shiela.

“Shiela just got injured; how can she ride now? Isn’t this making things difficult for her?” Garrett deliberately wore a stern expression.

“Shiela can’t participate; we can choose someone else from her many friends,” Morgan suggested with her head held high, scanning them one by one. “Hey! Which one of you dares to challenge me? One million per match; you pay if you lose, and you take Henry if you win.”

As this was said, Chase, Vivian, and others exchanged glances.

One million per match was a considerable bet.

Their equestrian skills were slightly inferior to Shiela’s, and most importantly, Henry had already been injured and couldn’t race again in the short term. In the entire horse racing arena, there was no other top-notch horse that could compete with Black Dragon.

In this situation, whoever stepped forward would be humiliating themselves with no chance of winning.

“What’s wrong? So many of you, and not a single one dares to challenge? How disappointing!” Morgan sneered, disdain evident in her gaze.

The people lowered their heads, feeling embarrassed but not daring to speak up.

“Shiela, I’ve given you a chance, but it seems you’re incapable. You only have yourselves to blame,” Morgan gloated.

“I’ll do it!” Shiela finally couldn’t hold back, gritting her teeth as she stood up, her little face filled with determination.

However, due to her recent fall, her gait was unsteady, and it was evident that she wasn’t in the best condition.

“You’re injured, let me do it instead,” Dustin reached out and gently patted Shiela’s shoulder.

“You can ride a horse?” Dustin’s unexpected offer surprised her.

“Well, if you want to try, don’t embarrass yourself. It would be better to avoid making a scene if you’re just going to show off a little,” Chase remarked with a strange tone.

“That’s right, Shiela can’t even do it. What’s the use of you going up? You’ll just be humiliating yourself,” Vivian scoffed.

“Lost a million for a match. Do you, an insurance salesman, have that much money?” Victoria taunted.

“Some people love to show off, but they have no self-awareness,” the crowd sneered one by one.

A mere insurance salesman dared to participate in horse racing among the wealthy; he was clearly overestimating himself!

“Dustin, do you have confidence?” Shiela inquired cautiously.

“Don’t worry, I’ll definitely win back your Henry,” Dustin smiled.

“Hmph! You talk big, but I’ll make sure you admit defeat!” Morgan raised her chin arrogantly and said to the racecourse steward, “Take this guy to the stable and let him choose a horse. Any good horse inside, let him pick!”

“This way, sir, please follow me,” the racecourse steward made a gesture of invitation and led Dustin into the stable.

Not long after, Dustin emerged from the stable. However, when everyone saw the horse he had chosen, they were instantly dumbfounded.

They were shocked to see that Dustin had selected a dwarf horse specifically designed for children!