

## **An understated Dominance – Dahlia and Dustin Chapter 1151**

### **Chapter 1151 Platinum Room Reservation**

“Uh...”

The female assistant manager felt her breath catch, and her feet were suddenly suspended in the air, her face turning beet red.

A wave of deathly fear spread through her heart.

She never expected that this seemingly silent old lady would have such incredible strength, effortlessly lifting her with a single hand.

She had no doubt that if the lady exerted even a little more force, her neck would snap.

“Well, killing you would be a bit extreme. A couple of slaps as a lesson should do.” Dustin spoke up.

“Alright.”

Scarlet nodded and followed with two resounding slaps, leaving the assistant manager dizzy, teeth scattered, and nose bleeding profusely.

After the beating, she was tossed aside as if she were trash and unceremoniously thrown out of the room.

“Cough... cough...”

The assistant manager coughed violently, her face swollen beyond recognition. It took her a while to recover.

“You... you’ve gone too far. I won’t let this slide!”

The assistant manager’s face contorted with rage as she spoke and then rushed downstairs.

However, as soon as she reached the staircase, she collided with a group of people, tumbling head over heels with cries of pain.

“Who the heck? Who’s so blind to...”

The assistant manager was about to unleash a string of curses when she saw the newcomers, and she froze instantly, hastily replacing her scowl with a fawning smile. “Miss Dahlia, Madam Dustin, you’re here?”

The newcomers were none other than her esteemed guests.

Leading the group was none other than Dahlia!

Beside her were Florence, Julie, and Aunt Victoria, among others.

“What’s wrong with you? Do you have eyes on your backside? Didn’t you see us coming in? My new designer shoes are covered in dirt because of you! How unlucky!”

Dustin launched into a tirade, pointing to the footprints on her shoes.

“Madam Florence, I’m so sorry, it wasn’t intentional. I’ll clean them for you right away.”

The assistant manager nodded profusely, kneeling down on the floor and using her own sleeve to meticulously wipe Florence’s shoes clean.

Her obsequious and humble demeanor was a stark contrast to her previous encounter with Dustin.

“Alright, alright, just stay away from me!” Florence said impatiently.

“Mia (the assistant manager), what happened to your face? Did someone hit you just now?” Julie unexpectedly interjected.

“Miss Julie, I just encountered some hooligans who tried to forcibly occupy the VIP room I had prepared for all of you. I stood my ground, and they resorted to violence. It’s truly despicable!” Assistant manager Mia replied indignantly.

“What? Someone dares to compete with us for a spot? Who has the audacity? Haven’t you told them about our status?” Florence said, looking displeased.

Their social status and position had changed dramatically over the years.

Even aristocrats showed them respect and deference.

“Madam Florence, I did tell them that you are honored guests and the most esteemed VIPs of our Celestial Heights Restaurant. However, these hooligans completely disregarded it and even threatened that if you dared to compete with them, they would attack all of you!” Mia began to stir the pot.

If these VIPs were willing to speak up for her, then the people in the Platinum Room No. 3 were in for a world of trouble.

“This is absolutely outrageous! They dare to lay a finger on us? I’d like to see who these audacious individuals are!” Florence fumed.

“Lead the way! Today, we’ll teach these ignorant people a lesson!” Julie was also furious.

“Alright, alright... please follow me.”

Mia nodded, then led the group to the entrance of Platinum Room No. 3.  
“Madam Florence, they are inside here.”

“Bang!”

Florence, full of anger, didn’t waste any time. She kicked the door wide open and walked in with her head held high. “Who was it that wanted to compete with us for a spot? Stand up if you have the guts!”

“It was me.”

## **Chapter 1152 Bad Luck!**

Dustin slowly stood up, raising his head in the process. However, when he saw Florence and her group, he couldn’t help but pause for a moment.

It’s a small world indeed, and we didn’t even bump into each other over a meal.

“Bad luck!” Natasha instinctively furrowed her brow as she looked at Dahlia, “Scarlet, a formidable rival, still hasn’t been dealt with, and now Dahlia shows up.”

Is fate deliberately playing games with her?

“Dustin? Is that you?” Florence examined him closely, her expression turning solemn. “What are you doing here? You’re not deliberately following us, are you?”

“You’re overthinking it. We’re just here to eat,” Dustin replied nonchalantly.

“Eat? Hmph! Who knows if you’re telling the truth?” Florence raised an eyebrow suspiciously. “In my opinion, you know we’ve become successful, so you pretended to have a chance encounter and are looking for an opportunity to ingratiate yourself with us. I’ve encountered people like you before!”

“You’re absolutely right!” Julie nodded arrogantly. “Dustin, I warn you to stay away from us. Our status now is beyond your reach!”

“Your status has nothing to do with me. If you have no business here, please leave and don’t disturb our meal,” Dustin issued a direct eviction notice.

“Ugh! This room clearly belongs to Madam Florence and friends. You’re maliciously occupying it!” Mia accused with a stern tone.

“Did you hear that? This is the room we booked, and if anyone should leave, it’s you!” Florence declared haughtily. “Now, I command you to disappear from my sight immediately!”

“Leave!” Julie glared.

“First of all, the room was booked by us first, so there’s no malicious occupation. And secondly, who are you to command me?” Dustin questioned coldly. Since they had severed all ties, there was no need for politeness.

“How dare you!” Florence was about to explode but was halted by Dahlia, who raised her hand. She looked at Dustin and said calmly, “Dustin, I have an important guest to meet in this room. I hope you can vacate it. As a gesture of goodwill, I’ll cover your expenses today.”

Before Dustin could respond, Natasha stood up and smiled, saying, “Madam CEO Dahlia is indeed generous, but we don’t need it. Please, leave.”

“Hmm?” Dahlia furrowed her delicate brows and stared directly at Natasha. Her tone turned icy. “Madam Natasha, please understand that you’re the ones intruding here. I’ve politely asked you to leave. I hope you won’t overstep your boundaries.”

“Hehe... Is Madam CEO Dahlia trying to threaten me?” Natasha laughed softly, then her expression suddenly turned cold. “What if I decide to overstep my boundaries?”

As soon as she said this, Dahlia’s pretty face turned frosty. She didn’t utter a word but locked eyes with Natasha, refusing to back down.

The fierce gaze exchange between the two women created an intense atmosphere that sent shivers down everyone’s spine.

The entire scene had become tense, with an impending showdown in the air.

An understated Dominance – Dahlia and Dustin Novel

**Score 10**

### **Chapter 1153 Reservation Evidence**

Natasha and Dahlia locked eyes, engaged in an intense stare-down, both showcasing their strong desire for dominance. These two women, each unique and captivating in her own way, now revealed their competitive spirit.

“Miss Harmon, I don’t want to engage in a verbal battle with you. But you’ve occupied our room. If you refuse to leave, don’t blame me for calling the authorities,” Dahlia spoke again, her tone calm yet forceful.

“We’re fine with that. Call them,” Natasha smiled slightly, showing no fear.

“Daughter, these people are shameless! In my opinion, we don’t need to be polite with them. Just have them thrown out!” Florence said, growing irritated.

“She’s right! We clearly booked the room, so why should they occupy it? It’s an outrage!” Julie chimed in.

At this moment, the restaurant’s security personnel had slowly gathered.

Seeing this, Florence immediately shouted, “What are you all waiting for? Hurry up and kick them out!”

“Do you hear that? Kick them all out!” Mia joined in the shouting.

“Want a fight? I’m ready to go!” Dustin took two steps forward, blocking Natasha.

Scarlet remained silent but quietly drew her sword. If Dustin gave the word, she would not hesitate to eliminate all these people.

“Wait a moment!” Dahlia raised her hand to stop the security staff, then looked coldly at Dustin. She said, “While things haven’t escalated yet, I advise you to leave promptly. Don’t create more trouble, or you won’t be able to handle the consequences.”

“Create trouble?” Dustin shook his head and smiled, “Madam CEO Dahlia, it seems you haven’t understood the situation. It’s not us creating trouble; it’s you bullying us without reason.”

“You’ve occupied our room, and you think you’re in the right?” Dahlia furrowed her brows slightly.

She had a favorable impression of Dustin before and even had intentions of recruiting him. However, his behavior today had greatly disappointed her.

“Let me clarify: we booked this room in advance. You, on the other hand, intervened and tried to forcibly take it. We refused, and you resorted to all sorts of threats and temptations. So, who is being unreasonable here?” Dustin countered.

“You booked it?” Dahlia seemed puzzled and looked at Mia for confirmation.

“Miss Dahlia, don’t listen to his nonsense!” Mia’s eyelids twitched as she repeatedly excused herself, “I specifically reserved this room for you. But when these people arrived, they insisted on sitting here and wouldn’t leave. It’s truly despicable!”

“Do you hear that? Do you have anything else to say?” Dahlia questioned coldly.

“See for yourself.” Dustin couldn’t be bothered to argue further and simply took out his phone, opening the order records.

It displayed that he had booked the room known as “Platinum Room No. 3” through the internet half an hour ago, and he had even paid a deposit.

Concrete evidence was now before them, leaving Dahlia speechless.

She had assumed Dustin and his group were occupying the room, but it turned out to be a misunderstanding.

“What’s going on?” Dahlia glanced back at Mia, her brow deeply furrowed.

“This... There must be an issue with this order. Perhaps a system error,” Mia explained with a forced smile.

“An error? Do you take me for a fool?” Dahlia’s face turned cold.

What she had initially thought would be a rational argument had now turned into an irrational dispute.

With this abrupt shift, it was a bit embarrassing.

### **Chapter 1154 Name Your Price**

“I...” Mia was at a loss for words. Although she wanted to continue arguing, she dared not because she could clearly sense Dahlia’s growing anger.

“You useless fool!” At this point, Florence couldn’t hold back and delivered a resounding slap to Mia’s face. She scolded, “You can’t even handle booking a room; what use are you? You’re an embarrassment to me!”

“Madam Florence, I’m sorry, I’m really sorry,” Mia covered her burning face, not only refraining from getting angry but also apologizing profusely. She nodded and bowed, appearing extremely submissive.

“Tell me sorry? What good is that? How do we resolve the room issue? Do you know we’re about to welcome an important guest!” Florence scolded loudly.

This waste not only failed to accomplish anything but also made her lose face in front of Dustin. It was truly an unpardonable sin.

“Madam Florence, how about we go to Room No. 1 in the Ground level? The environment there is quite nice too,” Mia tentatively suggested.

“Slap!” Florence slapped her again and scolded, “Is your brain damaged? With our status, we should sit in the Platinum Rooms. How can the Ground level rooms compare?”

“Exactly! One’s Heaven, the other’s Earth. Can they even be compared?” Julie crossed her arms, very dissatisfied. “Dustin can sit in a Platinum Room, but we can only sit in a Ground level room. Are you implying that our status is lower than his?”

“This... I...” Mia, holding her face, was at a loss for words. She hadn’t expected the situation to evolve like this.

Originally, the plan was to ingratiate themselves with Dahlia’s group, but now it had backfired. Instead of pleasing an important person, they had caused a lot of trouble. And all of this was thanks to Dustin, which filled her with resentment.

“Alright, let’s stick with the Ground level room. Arrange for us to change rooms,” Dahlia, although unhappy, couldn’t be bothered to argue further.

“Alright, alright, I’ll arrange it immediately!” Mia breathed a sigh of relief and instructed the waiter to prepare a new room.

“Wait!” Florence clearly disagreed. “Daughter, how can we let this go? What’s our status now? We’re among the top elites in Dragonmarsh! Wherever we go, we deserve the highest level of treatment. These Ground level rooms are too inferior for us!”

“That’s right! We must have the best rooms to reflect our status,” Julie chimed in.

“Madam Florence, the Ground level rooms actually have a very nice environment, and once you see it, you’ll know,” Mia tried to explain with a forced smile.

“Shut up! I said they’re inferior, so they’re inferior!” Florence stared daggers at her, making Mia shrink her neck and fall silent immediately.

Florence cared more about reputation, face, and status. Therefore, the rarer and more expensive something was, the more she liked it, and she was determined to obtain it.



“Mom, the Platinum Rooms are all occupied. Why don’t we just make do with the Ground level rooms?” Dahlia tried to persuade.

“No way! Let me handle this,” Florence said with determination.

“Dustin, we want this room, name your price!” Florence looking at Dustin.

“Price? Are you trying to buy me with money?” Dustin raised an eyebrow.

“That’s right!” Florence lifted her head proudly, saying, “I’m not short of money right now. As long as you all leave, I’ll pay whatever it takes.”

With that, she took out a gold card from her designer bag and waved it in front of Dustin, displaying a few hints of arrogance and ostentation.

## **Chapter 1155 The Asking Price**

Watching Florence, who seemed to ignore his presence, Dustin found it somewhat amusing. Based on her behavior, appearance, and attire, Florence should have encountered a benefactor that had led her entire family to become immensely wealthy.

Not only did they have money, but they also had power and status.

They were arrogant and domineering. Now that they had both money and influence, they became even more uncontrollable.

Such behavior was not surprising to Dustin at all.

“Hey! Are you listening to me? Hurry up and name your price. I’m busy and don’t have time to waste with you!” Florence began to urge.

“The price I’m offering, you probably can’t afford,” Dustin shook his head.

“Can’t afford it?” Hearing this, Florence laughed immediately, a look in her eyes as if she were looking at a fool. “Dustin, you really have no sense! Do you know what our status is now? Do you know how much money we have? See this gold card? There’s enough money inside to crush you!”

“That’s right! Times have changed, and our status and position now are heights you’ll never reach in your lifetime. You will always be looking up to us from the bottom!” Julie held her head high, appearing extremely arrogant.

In their eyes, Dustin was just a young man living off the wealth and influence of Natasha, acting arrogantly in various ways. But now, with the backing of the Montgomery Royalty, they didn’t even take Natasha seriously.

A mere daughter of a nouveau riche family couldn’t be compared to the Montgomery Royalty.

The gap between the two sides was simply insurmountable.

“Enough already, stop wasting words. My patience is limited. Get on with it,” Florence started to press harder.

“Since you’re so wealthy, then I won’t hold back. If you want us to change rooms, this is the price,” Dustin extended one finger.

“Ten thousand dollars?” Florence sneered. “A loser is always a loser, with no vision whatsoever. It’s no wonder you can only live off women.”

“Dustin, I can only say that you missed an opportunity to get rich,” Julie mocked, making Dustin appear foolish.

“Here you go! Ten thousand dollars, consider it a reward for you. Now, get lost!” Florence made a hand gesture and had her bodyguard fetch a stack of cash, which was thrown at Dustin’s feet with an air of condescension.

“Are you trying to dismiss a beggar?” Dustin chuckled.

“What? Is ten thousand not enough?” Florence raised an eyebrow. “Do you think you’re worth more than that?”

“One hundred billion!” Dustin said something shocking.

“What? One hundred billion?!” With those words, Florence and her companions were completely dumbfounded.

This guy, was he out of his mind?

Did he seriously just ask for one hundred billion, as if they were printing money?

Although they were wealthy, they wouldn't pay one hundred billion for the right to use a Platinum Room. Only a lunatic would do that.

"Exactly, one hundred billion. As long as you pay, I'll leave immediately," Dustin said with a sly smile.

You like to flaunt your wealth, don't you? Today, I'll let you do it to your heart's content.

"Dustin! Have you gone mad? How dare you ask for such an exorbitant sum?" Florence was getting frustrated.

"Dustin, I can only say that you've lost your mind. One hundred billion? Do you think you're worth that much?" Julie shouted.

"That's right! We could offer you ten thousand dollars, which was already a generous gift. But now you want one hundred billion? Who gave you the courage?" Aunt Victoria joined in, ridiculing Dustin.

"Are you suggesting robbery is quicker than extortion?" Dustin said seriously. "Besides, it was your request for me to name a price. Now that I've done it and you can't afford it, it's your own fault for lacking the means."

## **Chapter 1156 The Boss Is The Rule**

"You... you shameless!"

Florence was infuriated, her face red with anger, and her teeth clenched.

She had originally planned to show off and flaunt her wealth, but this guy had dared to expose her in public. He was unforgivable!

"I've named the price. You now have two choices: pay up or get lost!" Dustin was completely unapologetic.

"You've gone too far! You've gone way too far!" Florence was fuming with rage.

Since her status had risen, she had never been this angry before.

"What's going on here?"

At this moment, a tall and slender man in a suit, Evan Yarrow, walked over with a dignified demeanor.

As he walked through, the security personnel of the restaurant made way for him, creating a path.

The man was none other than Evan, the owner of Celestial Heights Restaurant.

“Mr Evan! You’ve finally arrived?”

Seeing Evan, Mia’s face lit up, and she hurriedly went to greet him.

The man before her was not only her boyfriend but also her biggest backer.

With power, wealth, and connections in both the legitimate and underworld circles, he could easily resolve any situation.

“Evan, look at my face. What do you think happened?” Mia complained tearfully, explaining the situation briefly.

Listening to her, Evan’s expression immediately turned grim.

Since Celestial Heights Restaurant opened, no one had dared to cause trouble here.

Who had the audacity to hit his woman?

“Dahlia, Florence, are you injured?”

Evan didn’t immediately explode but instead approached Dahlia and the others to inquire about the situation.

“Madam Florence, there was a problem with my arrangement. It affected your mood. I’m very sorry. From now on, all your expenses here are free for life.” Evan said with an apologetic smile.

“All free for life?”

With those words, many people in the restaurant looked surprised.

Celestial Heights Restaurant's expenses were not cheap, and offering a lifetime of free dining was not something an ordinary restaurant owner could afford.

"Hmph! You've shown some sincerity."

Hearing this, Florence's expression softened slightly, but she still emphasized, "I accept your apology, but this matter can't be resolved so easily. You must give me a satisfactory explanation!"

"No problem, no problem. I promise to make Florence feel at ease," Evan nodded humbly. However, when he turned around again, his expression immediately darkened. "Who was it that wanted to dispute with Florence earlier? Step forward now!"

Hearing this, Florence's expression softened slightly, but she still emphasized, "I accept your apology, but this matter can't be resolved so easily. You must give me a satisfactory explanation!"

"No problem, no problem. I promise to make Florence feel at ease," Evan nodded humbly. However, when he turned around again, his expression immediately darkened. "Who was it that wanted to dispute with Florence earlier? Come forward!"

"You know what, it's not really a "dispute", because we actually booked the room first," Dustin mentioned with a friendly tone.

"Well, I don't mind who booked this first, as long as Madam Florence is happy, she can have the room!" Evan responded cheerfully.

"Who do you think you are?" Dustin asked with a friendly smile.

"I'm the boss of Celestial Heights Restaurant, and everything here kinda goes by what I say," Evan replied in a somewhat relaxed tone.

"Boss, huh? Don't you guys have some rules here? You know, like the 'first-come, first-served' thing and treating everyone fairly?" Dustin mentioned, still in a friendly manner.

"Ah, forget the rules! My rules are what matter!" Evan said with a grin.

Evan was becoming impatient. “I now officially declare that all of you troublemakers are blacklisted by Celestial Heights Restaurant!”

“From now on, we won’t do business with you, and you’ll never eat here!”

“Now, I command all of you to leave Celestial Heights Restaurant immediately!”

### **Chapter 1157: Dial-A-Gang**

Evan’s words were domineering and harsh, leaving no room for civility. Dustin, who had initially planned to reason with him, immediately grew cold.

No wonder the employees here were so arrogant; it seemed the boss was cut from the same cloth.

“Hey! Can’t you hear me? I said get lost!” Mia barked from behind.

“Your Celestial Heights Restaurant sure likes to throw its weight around. You dare kick customers out? Looks like you don’t want business,” Dustin remarked, his tone icy.

“It’s not that we don’t want business; we just don’t want your business!” Evan retorted firmly. “Celestial Heights Restaurant is my territory, and I call the shots. I’m not pleased with you guys right now, so I’ll give you one minute to leave, or don’t blame me for not being polite!”

With these words, the crowd erupted, clamoring for Dustin and his group to leave.

“Hey, Dustin, how about it? The boss has spoken. Why are you shamelessly lingering here? Have no shame?” Florence sneered, arms crossed.

When arguing and reasoning proved futile, they chose the path of force and intimidation.

“Hmph! Some people really have no shame. They can’t even leave when asked. They’re like lapdogs,” Julie chimed in with a sly tone.

“Who said they didn’t? Don’t they know their place? How dare they compete with us? They don’t have an ounce of self-awareness,” Aunt Victoria added disdainfully.

They were now prominent figures in the Montgomery family and expected everyone to step aside.

“Starting to play dirty, huh? Are you sure about this?” Dustin glared at Evan.

“Absolutely sure!” Evan raised his head proudly. “You’ve upset Aunt Florence, and that means you’ve disrespected me. If you disrespect me, you’re not welcome here. I’m giving you a minute to get out, or else don’t blame me for being impolite!”

With those words, he even made a hand gesture.

Suddenly, the security personnel, who had been watching from the sidelines, closed in, their eyes filled with aggression. Some even brandished batons, ready to act.

“Dustin, do you understand the situation? You’re no longer in the same league as us,” Florence said arrogantly, tilting her chin. “Do you know what power means? Do you understand the gap between us? In simple terms, we eat here without paying, and you eat here by paying us. Got it?”

“Accept your fate. Someone like you deserves to be stepped on for a lifetime,” Julie sneered.

“Young man! You seem defiant. Do you know who you’re dealing with?” Evan smirked, continuing to press Dustin. “But what does it matter? On my turf, I’m the boss. You’ll have to abide by my rules. If I tell you to leave, you leave!”

“A mere Celestial Heights Restaurant owner, and you dare to be so arrogant? I have no idea where you find your courage,” Dustin chuckled, shaking his head. “Alright, since you don’t want to do business, starting today, there’s no need for Celestial Heights Restaurant to exist.”

With that, he pulled out his phone and dialed a number. “Bring some people over. Let’s shut down Celestial Heights Restaurant.”

“Oh, wow... you want to shut us down too? I’m so scared! I’m genuinely terrified!” Evan sarcastically remarked. “Kid, do you even know who you’re

messing with? Investigate it thoroughly, and then come back here to make threats, or else, I'm afraid you'll be scared out of your wits!"

"I don't care who you are, or who's backing you. I only know that you've really ticked me off today. So, you'll have to pay for your actions," Dustin said calmly.

"Hehehe... threatening me, are you? Fine! I'll be waiting. Let's see how much power you really have!" Evan crossed his arms, unflinchingly.

In a matter of moments, outside Celestial Heights Restaurant, the roar of engines filled the air. Following that, a large group of Kirin Gang members stormed in, their presence imposing.

The security staff of Celestial Heights Restaurant, who had been arrogant moments ago, now paled in comparison, shifting from swagger to fear.

## **Chapter 1158 Kirin Gang is King!**

Those who had experience on the streets knew that the underground world of the provincial capital was now under the control of the Kirin Gang. No force could challenge them.

So, when they saw the disciples of the Kirin Gang rush in, the security guards immediately backed down.

"Huh, I didn't expect this guy, Dustin, to actually have some influence," Aunt Victoria said, somewhat surprised.

"Hmph! They're just a bunch of small-time thugs who can't rise to the occasion," Julie said disdainfully.

"You're right. They're all insignificant small fry who can't make a big splash. We don't even need to get involved; Evan can handle it easily," Florence boasted.

If this had been in the past, she might have been somewhat wary, but now, she didn't even consider them a threat.



The power of the Montgomery Palace was not something these small-time thugs could compare to.

They were simply in different leagues.

“Dustin, what’s going on?” At this moment, Cornelius rushed up the stairs with a group of people.

“Celestial Heights Restaurant is cheating its customers, and I’m not pleased about it. I’m shutting this place down indefinitely,” Dustin said calmly.

“No problem!” Cornelius waved his hand and shouted, “Brothers, trash this place for me, escort all the customers out, and if anyone dares to obstruct, give them a good beating!”

“Yes!”

With his command, the disciples of the Kirin Gang began to take action one after another.

“Stop! Stop it all!” Seeing this scene, Evan finally lost his composure and shouted, “Do you trash know who backs Celestial Heights Restaurant? You dare to cause trouble in my place; I see that you’re just tired of living!”

“You bastard!”

Cornelius was not polite at all. He raised his hand and slapped Evan to the ground, cursing, “Daring to anger Young Master, even if you’re the king of heaven, you won’t be able to save yourself today!”

“You...how dare you hit me?”

Clutching his burning face, Evan angrily yelled, “Someone, get these trash out of here!”

Hearing this, the security guards of Celestial Heights Restaurant looked at each other, and none of them dared to move.

The ruthless characters from the Kirin Gang were not to be trifled with.

“Are you all deaf? I told you to move!” Frustrated by the lack of response, Evan was furious. He slapped a few security guards behind him and shouted,

“I hired you to maintain order, not to sit around and do nothing. I order you to fight them now!”

“Sir Evan... these people are disciples of the Kirin Gang. We can't afford to provoke them,” a security guard captain whispered.

“The Kirin Gang? So what? I have the backing of the Grant family behind me!”

Evan yelled aggressively, “With just one phone call from me, I can immediately call in the military and wipe out this damn Kirin Gang!”

“The Grant family?”

This statement caused quite a stir among those present.

No one had expected that Evan had such a powerful background.

The Grant family, one of the Three Supreme Families, was so influential that it even surpassed the General's Mansion in power.

With such a formidable force backing him, it was no wonder he was so arrogant.

“Why are you all still standing there? Hurry up and take action!”

Evan continued to shout and curse, slapping the security guard captain in the face again to vent his frustration.

“Damn it! Let's fight them!”

The security guard captain gritted his teeth and immediately rallied his subordinates, shouting, “We can't be afraid of the Kirin Gang with the Grant family backing us!”

Although they were afraid, they had the Grant family's support, so they felt fearless.

## **Chapter 1159 Destroy Everything**

“You want to fight, huh?” Watching the security guards rush forward, Cornelius grinned and said, “Brothers, take three minutes to stretch your muscles!”

“Alright!”

The disciples of the Kirin Gang immediately became excited. They rubbed their fists and palms, ready to confront the security guards head-on.

Cornelius was the leader of the Flame Dragon Gang, and his subordinates were all ruthless characters who had come out of the Azkaban. They were the most powerful elite force in the entire Kirin Gang.

After undergoing special training by Dustin, their strength had made significant strides, and they could easily take on a hundred opponents without breaking a sweat.

Not to mention facing a group of ordinary security guards, even if they were to clash head-on with the major martial sects in the martial world, they wouldn't be at a disadvantage.

As expected, when the two groups met, the difference in strength was clear.

The disciples of the Kirin Gang's Flame Dragon Guild completely overwhelmed the security guards with ease, knocking them all down within less than three minutes.

“You bunch of trash!” Seeing this scene, Evan was furious. He had thought that the security guards he had hired could hold their own for a while, but he hadn't expected them to be defeated so quickly. They were utterly useless.

“Continue to wreck this place! Destroy everything for me!” Cornelius didn't mince words, directing the disciples of the Kirin Gang to start dismantling the restaurant.

Of course, they were only demolishing Celestial Heights Restaurant and taking care not to harm any innocent people.

“You worthless bunch! How dare you cause trouble in my Celestial Heights Restaurant! I'll make sure you pay for this!” Evan was furious and immediately took out his phone to call for reinforcements.

Dustin just watched quietly and didn't intervene.

I tried to reason with you, but you insisted on being unreasonable. So now, I'll be unreasonable with you.

"Dustin, do you think you're going too far?" Dahlia, who had been quietly observing, suddenly spoke up.

"Where have I gone too far? I don't think so," Dustin shrugged.

"Celestial Heights Restaurant belongs to Sir Evan, and it's his freedom to do business with whomever he wants. Although his words were a bit harsh, you shouldn't have allowed people to cause a ruckus and destruction here. Moreover, you won't be able to bear the consequences," Dahlia warned.

Regardless of right or wrong, Sir Evan had the backing of the Grant family, and he was not someone an insurance salesman could afford to offend, even if the Harmon Family supported them.

"Miss Dahlia, aren't you being a bit hypocritical?" Natasha chuckled, "When Sir Evan was yelling and bossing people around earlier, why didn't you say anything? Oh, now that you see Sir Evan can't handle it, you step forward to uphold justice and act as a righteous agent?"

When he hadn't lost his memory, Dahlia had only found him somewhat annoying, but now that she had lost her memory, she seemed to find him even more annoying.

"I'm just speaking the truth," Dahlia said coldly, "Sir Evan has the Grant family behind him, and you can't afford to offend them. If you stop now, I can still put in a good word for you to help resolve this situation."

"Thank you for your kind offer, Miss Dahlia, but we can handle it ourselves," Natasha declined.

Regardless of whether the other party had the ability or not, she didn't appreciate it.

"Daughter, why are you helping them? If they want to court disaster, let them!" Florence pouted.

“Yeah, cousin, we’re just here to watch the show. Why bother getting involved and making trouble for ourselves?” Julie also tried to persuade her.

They both wanted to see Dustin’s group in trouble, and now that they finally had the chance, they didn’t want to miss it.

“Why are you helping them, Daughter?” Florence sneered.

“It seems like you’re the only one who’s bothered, Cousin. We were just here to watch the show, why bother getting involved and making trouble for ourselves?” Julie also chimed in.

They both wanted to see Dustin’s group in trouble, and now that they finally had the chance, they didn’t want to miss it.

“Do you really want to go against the Grant family?” Dahlia looked at Dustin with a determined gaze and asked her final question.

“Celestial Heights Restaurant is sealed off by me. If the Grant family insists on stepping in, then I’ll accompany them to the end,” Dustin replied calmly.

“You...”

Dahlia furrowed her brows, feeling somewhat annoyed.

## **Chapter 1160 Grant To The Rescue**

This guy is as stubborn as a log, isn’t he? She had kindly advised him and even offered to help, but he didn’t seem to appreciate it at all.

“Hmph! You can’t reason with stubborn ghosts. Daughter, just let them fend for themselves,” Florence crossed her arms and acted as if she were watching a show.

“Cousin, you’re great in every way, except that you’re too kind-hearted. These people are trying to take our seats, and you’re actually helping them. There’s really no need,” Julie shook her head.

“Yeah, Dahlia, you’re too kind. Some people won’t learn their lesson until they taste some bitterness!” Aunt Victoria looked disdainful.

“Alright, I won’t interfere in your affairs.”

Dahlia had a cold expression as she withdrew to the side.

For some reason, when she saw Dustin rejecting her, she felt a strange and unfounded sense of frustration.

What was wrong with her?

He was just a stranger she had met a few times. Why was she so concerned?

“Kid! Miss Dahlia gave you a chance to save your life, but you foolishly rejected it. You’re incredibly stupid. When my reinforcements arrive, you’ll regret it!” Evan sneered, looking at Dustin as if he were an idiot.

Being able to have Miss Dahlia personally speak for him was a great honor and favor that others couldn’t beg for. Yet this kid in front of him had flatly refused, digging his own grave!

“Hmph! Let you be arrogant for a while longer. You’ll see what’s coming later!” Mia muttered resentfully from the sidelines, her eyes filled with malice.

Dustin couldn’t be bothered to respond. He beckoned to Natasha and the others, returning to Room No. 3.

There, they drank tea and watched the disciples of the Kirin Gang continue to rampage and vandalize Celestial Heights Restaurant.

“Smash! Go ahead and smash! Afterward, I’ll make you pay ten times or a hundred times the compensation!” Evan’s face darkened as the anger in his chest gradually built up.

“What kind of people dare to cause trouble in Celestial Heights Restaurant?!”

At this moment, a shout rang out.

A group of burly men, all well-built and full of hostility, burst into the scene.

Leading them were two young men, one dressed in white and the other in black. The white-clad man wore sunglasses and held a cigar. He walked with an exaggerated duck-footed gait, exuding an air of arrogance.

The black-clad man had bulging muscles, a powerful aura, and sharp eyes. He was obviously no ordinary person.

“Sir Brayden, you’re finally here!” Evan’s eyes lit up when he saw the man in white, and he hurriedly approached.

You see, this guy was none other than Tyler’s younger brother, Brayden!

In the entire Grant family, he held great sway.

It was precisely because he had the backing of Brayden Grant that he was able to thrive here.

“I just heard you on the phone saying that someone was vandalizing Celestial Heights Restaurant. What’s going on?” Brayden held the cigar and looked quite arrogant.

“Sir Brayden, here’s what happened. Some prick wanted to freeload here and even had a confrontation with Miss Dahlia. I wanted to kick them out, but they not only refused to leave, but also called a group of people to come and cause trouble. It’s simply too much!” Evan began to complain.

“Hmm? Did you mention my name?” Brayden raised his eyebrows slightly.

“I did. They completely ignored you and even threatened to teach you a lesson!” Evan replied.

“Damn it! Who dares to be so bold? Show me!” Brayden threw his cigar on the ground, looking very angry.

After years of being in charge in Millsburg, there were very few people who dared to challenge him.

“Sir Brayden, it’s them!”

Evan took a few steps forward and pointed at Dustin, who was sitting in the room.

Brayden took a look and his eyes immediately lit up. “Oh? It’s actually *Flower Girls?*” (*Flower Girl is an attractive woman who is admired for her beauty, grace, or charm*)