

An understated Dominance – Dahlia and Dustin Chapter 1391

Chapter 1391: Shameless

“Hmm?” Isabela’s expression turned somewhat unpleasant as she watched the check burn. She hadn’t expected Dustin to be so disrespectful. He not only declined her offer but also burned the check. Wasn’t this a blatant insult?

“Hey! Mr. Dustin! What do you mean by this?” Owen, feeling offended, immediately spoke up. “My fiancé Isabela was offering you money as a favor, and you’re being ungrateful!”

“You think I should accept money just because it’s offered to me? Do you take me for a beggar?” Dustin sneered.

His impression of the Torby family had turned extremely negative. Whether it was Isabela’s manipulation yesterday or the ingratitude he faced today, it made him keenly aware of how appearances could be deceiving.

“Hey! With your attitude, what’s the difference between you and a beggar?” Owen retorted disdainfully.

“If you dare to speak rudely again, don’t blame me for teaching you a lesson,” Dustin’s gaze turned cold.

“You—”

Owen was about to lash out, but he was stopped by Isabela, who raised her hand to intervene. She gazed quietly at Dustin, her eyes filled with complexity. “Dustin, must it be this way? We could have been friends. Why don’t you give yourself a chance?”

“Miss Isabela, I’ve already said it. Your status is noble, and I can’t reach that level. Let’s forget about being friends,” Dustin replied with indifference. The word “friends” sounded particularly discordant coming from her lips.

“Isabela, this guy is just a deadbeat. Why bother with him?” Owen shook his head.

“Alright, since you don’t consider me a friend, then we don’t need to interact anymore in the future,” Isabela took a deep breath, her gaze gradually becoming cold.

She was the noble daughter of the Torby family, a young lady of wealth and status. Everywhere she went, she was pampered, and she had never suffered any grievances before. She had lowered her attitude to give Dustin a chance to apologize and make amends, which she considered a very merciful gesture. However, the response she received was indifference and aloofness.

It was as if she had offered him kindness, and he had rejected it.

“Miss Isabela, please go ahead,” Dustin replied calmly.

Dustin remained expressionless.

“Young man! Do you really think you can get by in Stonia without Miss Isabela protecting you? You really don’t know your place!” Owen sneered.

Earlier, he had been accommodating because he was concerned about Isabela. Now that they had fallen out, he no longer felt the need to hold back.

“Dr. Elijah, we sympathize with the fire at your clinic,” Isabela said as she turned her gaze toward Mr. Elijah. She continued with feigned sincerity, “Considering your previous assistance to my grandfather, I also intend to help you this time.”

“What do you mean by that, Miss Isabela?” Mr. Elijah kept his brows furrowed.

“Healwell Clinic has been reduced to ruins, its former glory gone forever,” Isabela said solemnly. “Instead of clinging to this ruin, I suggest selling it sooner rather than later. Out of gratitude for our past relationship, I’m willing to purchase your Healwell Clinic at market value to help you through this difficult time.”

“After all this, you’re still interested in Healwell Clinic!” Mr. Elijah’s expression soured.

He had merely suspected before, but now he was certain. There was no doubt that the fire at Healwell Clinic was connected to these two individuals in front of him.

“Dr. Elijah, you need to understand, I’m doing this to help you,” Isabela said with sincerity. “Healwell Clinic has been reduced to rubble, and it’s now practically worthless. I’m willing to buy it at market value as a sign of my admiration for your character and to help you enjoy your retirement.”

“Yes, Dr. Elijah, you’re over 80 years old. It’s time to rest and enjoy life. With a large sum of money in hand, you can indulge yourself, travel, and enjoy your days to the fullest,” Owen added.

“You... you all!” Mr. Elijah’s fingers trembled, his face flushed, and his veins popped out. He was visibly furious.

First, they set Healwell Clinic on fire, and now they came here to buy it at a low price. They even had the audacity to claim they were helping him. These people were truly despicable and shameless!

Chapter 1392: Offer 30 Million

“Dr. Elijah, selling Healwell Clinic is your best option,” Isabela advised gently. “And apart from us, no one else will buy it.”

The entire South City District was under the rule of the Torby and Stratford families. Without their approval, who would dare to take over Healwell Clinic?

“I won’t sell! I won’t sell even if I die! You will never take my Healwell Clinic away from me!” Mr. Elijah shouted in frustration.

He had dedicated half of his life and poured countless efforts into building Healwell Clinic. How could he bear to sell it at a low price, especially to these ambitious individuals?

Furthermore, he could already predict that if Healwell Clinic fell into their hands, it would become a money-making machine, completely tarnishing its reputation.

“Not selling?” Owen sneered. “Dr. Elijah, you better think carefully before you answer. Refusing us is not a wise choice.”

“I’ve lived long enough, my life is a mess, and I’m not afraid of you!” Mr. Elijah yelled with red eyes.

“Dr. Elijah, I admire your integrity and fearlessness, but shouldn’t you also consider your family and descendants?” Owen grinned.

With these words, Mr. Elijah felt as though he had been struck by lightning, sitting down helplessly.

Indeed, he was fearless when it came to powerful people, but what about his family? What about his granddaughter, a beautiful young woman with her whole life ahead of her? If something unexpected were to happen...

“Dr. Elijah, I remember you have a beautiful granddaughter, right?” Owen continued with a sinister smile. “So young and with a bright future ahead. It would be such a pity if something were to happen to her.”

With a thud, Mr. Elijah’s legs gave way, and he collapsed, his face ashen. He was desperate.

He knew he couldn’t compete with Owen. Even if he had stubbornness and backbone, it meant nothing in front of these wealthy and powerful individuals. Moreover, provoking them could even lead to dire consequences. This was the harsh reality.

No matter how he struggled, it was all in vain. In the end, he had to compromise.

He couldn’t hold on to Healwell Clinic any longer.

“Oh my, Dr. Elijah! Why did you fall down? Quick, get up!” Owen hypocritically rushed forward, helping Mr. Elijah to his feet. He patted the dust off him and smiled. “I was just kidding with you. Why are you so nervous? Look at you, all covered in sweat. Was it necessary?”

Mr. Elijah clenched his fists, and a flash of resentment crossed his eyes. However, in the end, he sighed deeply in resignation. He loosened the tight grip of his fists.

“Dr. Elijah, have you considered it? Will you sell or not?” Isabela adopted a sincere demeanor. “You have to understand, I’m trying to help you.” She played the good cop, while Owen played the bad cop, working in harmony to manipulate Mr. Elijah.

“I’ll sell...” Mr. Elijah reluctantly uttered the words of surrender.

“Hehe, that’s more like it,” Owen chuckled, appearing as if Mr. Elijah had made the right choice.

“Very well, here’s the transfer contract. Sign it and put your thumbprint on it, and you’ll receive a sum of 20 million, enough for your family to live comfortably,” Isabela said as if she had expected this outcome. She pulled out a contract from her bag and handed it to Mr. Elijah.

Mr. Elijah accepted the contract, and his hand holding the pen trembled slightly. Two tears rolled down from the corners of his eyes. In the end, he couldn’t resist the overwhelming power.

He sighed deeply and was about to sign the contract when a hand suddenly blocked the pen.

A calm voice sounded in his ear, “Dr. Elijah, I’ll take Healwell Clinic. I’ll offer 30 million!”

Chapter 1393: A tool for capitalist

“30 million?”

When these words were spoken, everyone was taken aback.

Looking up, they found that the speaker was none other than Dustin.

“Kid, what did you just say?” Owen tilted his head, feeling like he might have misheard.

Isabela frowned slightly, showing clear displeasure.

“Dr. Elijah, I’m willing to offer 30 million to purchase Healwell Clinic,” Dustin said seriously. “And I can guarantee that Healwell Clinic will be rebuilt exactly as it was. You will still be the Chief Resident Physician, in charge of all affairs in the clinic.”

Upon hearing this, Dr. Elijah was completely stunned.

He understood exactly what Dustin’s words meant.

Rebuilding the old clinic and maintaining his position in it meant that he could continue to manage Healwell Clinic and perform acts of kindness without worrying about profits.

In contrast to protecting the reputation of Healwell Clinic and preserving his spiritual support, this sum of money was trivial.

“Young... young Dustin, are you... serious?” Dr. Elijah was unsure.

“Of course,” Dustin nodded. “Healwell Clinic is dedicated to helping others, benefiting society. As a physician, I can’t stand by and watch it become a tool for capitalists to profit. So, I intend to keep it. It depends on whether Dr. Elijah is willing to sell.”

“Sell, I’m willing to sell, but...” Dr. Elijah hesitated and looked towards Owen and the others.

He didn’t care about the money; he could even give Healwell Clinic to Dustin for free because he saw him as his successor. However, the problem was that Healwell Clinic had already attracted the attention of the Stratford and Torby families. If he sold it to Dustin, he would be going against the Stratford and Torby families, effectively harming them.

“You brats! Are you putting on an act here?”

“Look at the rags you’re wearing, no different from a beggar! With your kind, even if you sold everything, you wouldn’t scrape together 30 million. Who do you think you are to buy Healwell Clinic? Are you qualified?” Owen sneered.

In his eyes, the two of them were clearly acting.

Dr. Elijah was either making Dustin appear to be competing for the clinic or trying to inflate prices.

He had seen these low-quality tactics many times before.

“Never mind whether I’m qualified or not. What if I can come up with 30 million?” Dustin challenged with his gaze.

“Heh... if you can come up with the money, I’ll gladly hand over Healwell Clinic, no strings attached. But do you have that much money?” Owen coldly smirked, looking disdainful. “The problem is, do you have that much money?”

How about selling your kidneys? I'll give you a million for each kidney, how's that?"

With these words, Sebastian and the others burst into laughter, cooperating well to mock Dustin.

Their eyes looked at Dustin as if he were a clown.

"Dustin, stop trying to win the crowd over. Healwell Clinic is already destroyed. Hand it over to us for a proper transition. You have no money, no ability. It's best not to challenge us," Isabela said coldly, her eyes showing increased disdain.

"Just trying to win the crowd?" Dustin chuckled.

Chapter 1394: Emperor Card

Dustin shook his head, chuckled, and didn't explain. Instead, he took out a red bank card from his pocket.

The front of the red card displayed a golden dragon, looking majestic and imposing. The back of the red card bore two golden words: "Emperor."

"This is the Emperor Card from Dragon Soar Bank, and only individuals with assets exceeding 10 billion are eligible to possess it."

"Furthermore, with just this card, I can withdraw 50 million in cash from any bank in Dragonmarsh Country."

"So, do you think I can't afford to buy Healwell Clinic? Can't come up with 30 million?"

Dustin displayed the red card clearly, his face filled with sarcasm.

"What? The Emperor Card from Dragon Soar Bank?!"

Seeing this scene, everyone's eyes widened in disbelief.

Dragon Soar Bank was the largest bank in Dragonmarsh Country, backed by the national treasury. It had several levels of membership for its clients, ranging from regular customers, gold card customers, platinum customers,

black gold customers, diamond customers, to the highest level, the Emperor customers.

To become an Emperor customer, there were two minimum criteria: personal assets must start at 10 billion, and the person must be a figure of significant social influence, such as the head of a major wealthy family, a renowned philanthropist, or a national luminary.

To put it bluntly, those who could become Emperor customers of Dragon Soar Bank numbered less than fifty in the entire Dragonmarsh Country. These cards were all held by major powerhouses and were only used when absolutely necessary.

“How did you... How can you have the Emperor Card from Dragon Soar Bank?” Owen, who was a scion of a wealthy family, couldn’t stay composed any longer. Even he had only managed to obtain a Black Gold Card, which was several tiers lower than Dustin’s Emperor Card.

He couldn’t understand how a seemingly destitute individual like Dustin could possess such a prestigious item.

“Don’t worry about how I got it. I just want to know if I can come up with 30 million or not,” Dustin said calmly.

Owen’s mouth twitched, and he found himself momentarily speechless.

People who possessed the Dragon Soar Bank Emperor Card could easily withdraw even three billion, let alone a mere thirty million.

“No... this can’t be!” Isabela suddenly exclaimed. “Given your status, how could you possibly have the Dragon Soar Bank Emperor Card? In my opinion, this card must be fake!”

Hearing her words, everyone had an epiphany. Indeed, the Dragon Soar Bank Emperor Card was incredibly prestigious. Even the scions of wealthy families couldn’t obtain it, so how could an unknown nobody like Dustin have managed to acquire a genuine one?

“Exactly, surname Rhys! I nearly fell for your trick!” Owen couldn’t help but snort. “I said it earlier, how could a pauper like you possibly possess an Emperor Card? It turns out you forged a fake card just to gain some attention. You really have no shame!”

“Please, open your eyes and look carefully. The patterns, the steel engravings, and the anti-counterfeiting marks on this card are all clearly legitimate. How can it be fake?” Dustin retorted.

“Humph! With today’s technology, forging a card is child’s play. Your Emperor Card might look real, but I can spot the flaws with a single glance. It’s a counterfeit! You’re really something, Dustin, I never expected you to be this kind of person. You have no skills, yet you like to engage in these fraudulent activities to deceive people. Do you know that forging the Dragon Soar Bank Emperor Card is a serious crime, and what you’re doing now, cheating people, compounds your guilt? Once the relevant authorities find out, you’ll spend a lifetime in prison!” Isabela declared confidently.

Chapter 1395: A lifetime prison

“What? A lifetime in prison?!”

Upon hearing this, Dr. Elijah, who was standing nearby, immediately paled, and cold sweat started forming on his forehead. He had also suspected the authenticity of Dustin’s Emperor Card, so when he heard Isabela’s threat, he panicked. He didn’t want to drag Dustin into trouble because of him.

“Dustin, put the card away quickly, or we’ll be in big trouble!” Elijah tugged at Dustin’s sleeve and whispered.

As long as they destroyed the fake Emperor Card in time, they might avoid the worst consequences.

“You, surnamed Rhys! You are incredibly audacious! You dare to forge even the Emperor Card. I can see that you’re fearless!” Owen said with a malevolent look.

“Dustin, I’ll give you a chance to turn over a new leaf. Just admit your mistake, burn this card, and leave this place. I’ll pretend that nothing happened,” Isabela said with her head held high, displaying a hint of arrogance.

“Why should I admit to something I didn’t do? It’s your fault for not believing it. If you doubt its authenticity, feel free to accompany me to the Dragon Soar Bank,” Dustin replied calmly.

The Dragon Soar Bank Emperor Card was a gift from his brother, Thorian, before his departure, and it was undoubtedly genuine.

“Dustin, that’s enough!”

Isabela’s face darkened, and she snapped, “I’ve already exposed your deception. Why are you still being stubborn? I’m offering you a chance to turn back now. If you persist, don’t blame me for being ruthless.”

“What? Is Miss Isabela planning to have me arrested?” Dustin raised an eyebrow.

“If it becomes necessary, I will!” Isabela declared firmly. “Because I can’t stand by and watch you ruin yourself. Perhaps only after you’ve experienced prison will you wake up and change for the better. I’m doing this for your own good.”

“For my own good? Haha... Those words sound really unpleasant coming from you,” Dustin sneered. “Isabela, don’t you find your own hypocrisy disgusting? You’re clearly causing harm, but you have to put on this righteous act, pretending to be a justice-seeking hero. It’s sickening.”

“How dare you!”

Upon hearing this, Isabela was infuriated. “Dustin, I’ve shown restraint and given you face. You’d better not push your luck any further!”

“Young man! I order you to apologize to Isabela right now, or don’t blame me for not being polite!” Owen shouted sternly.

“What? Are you going to resort to violence? You’re welcome to try.” Dustin remained fearless.

“Wait a minute. There are too many people here, and openly using force would tarnish the reputation of our families,” Isabela whispered, gesturing to hold back Owen.

“Are we really letting him go like this?” Owen furrowed his brow, still feeling reluctant.

“Stay calm. To achieve great things, you must exercise patience,” Isabela advised calmly. “This is our territory in the South City District. Here, everything is under our control. Dealing with an unknown nobody like him is child’s play.”

“Alright, I’ll let this kid dance around for another day, for your sake,” Owen’s expression softened.

Due to the fire incident, there was a large crowd of onlookers in the vicinity, many of whom were recording videos and taking pictures. If he had acted just now, it could have been exposed, potentially causing problems. Therefore, he decided to wait and take revenge later.

“If you two dare not make a move, then please leave,” Dustin said indifferently. “Furthermore, I’ve already bought Healwell Clinic, so if there are any issues in the future, feel free to come to me.”

“Young man! Do you really want to go against us?” Owen grinned maliciously. “Alright! We’ll come looking for trouble with you in the future. I want to see how long you can withstand it.”

“Dustin, this is your last chance. Lower your head, admit your mistake, and hand over Healwell Clinic. If you do that, I’ll advise Owen to let you off,” Isabela said with an air of generosity.

Chapter 1396: Sworn Enemy

“Isabela, don’t overestimate yourself. I’m not interested in your offer,” Dustin replied coldly.

From the moment Isabela used him, and from the moment Kevin and Sophia sought revenge, the two sides had become sworn enemies.

“Fine! Since you’re so stubborn, don’t blame me for not showing mercy!” Isabela’s expression darkened.

“Consider those words returned to you. If your Stratford and Torby families harbor ill intentions, you’ll face the consequences!” Dustin retorted.

“Don’t overestimate yourself!” Isabela sneered, then turned and walked away.

Just before getting into her car, she seemed to remember something, stopped abruptly, and turned back with a cold smile. “Oh, by the way, I forgot to tell you something. Starting today, the Torby and Stratford families will be cooperating to jointly develop and produce Jade Dew Ointment. I believe it won’t be long before Jade Dew Ointment becomes famous in Stonia and the whole world, bringing us a continuous stream of wealth. Of course, all of this

is thanks to you. If it weren't for you providing us with the formula for Jade Dew Ointment, we wouldn't have had such a rare opportunity. What do you think? Isn't it surprising and unexpected? The Torby and Stratford families are promoting Jade Dew Ointment for you. Shouldn't you be thanking us?"

As she spoke, Isabela wore a satisfied smile on her face. Compared to the value of Jade Dew Ointment, Healwell Clinic was completely insignificant. For the Torby family, obtaining the formula from Dustin was undoubtedly their wisest decision.

"Despicable!" Dr. Elijah gritted his teeth in anger.

He had personally witnessed the miraculous effects of Jade Dew Ointment and was well aware of its immense value. Dustin could have become immensely wealthy thanks to the ointment, but the Torby family had seized the formula. This was an utterly shameless act.

"Isabela, do you really think you've won?" Dustin suddenly said.

"Why wouldn't we?" Isabela smiled and asked in response.

"Don't celebrate too early. Although you have the formula for Jade Dew Ointment, mine is the authentic one," Dustin said calmly.

"What difference does that make? Even if you have the formula, what can you do? Do you think your medicine can sell? Don't be naive!"

Isabela wore a contemptuous expression on her face. "The Southern District is our territory, and challenging us here is the most foolish decision. If you have any sense left, you should apologize and submit while there's still a glimmer of hope."

In this world, the act of copying and even eradicating the original was not uncommon. A mere doctor, how could he possibly contend with two major families?

"Since you're so confident, let's see how it plays out," Dustin replied, his expression unchanged.

"Hmph! I will make you regret this!" Isabela shot him an evil glare and then got into her car, leaving.

How could a poor nobody dare to defy her? He truly didn't know his place!

"You're unrighteous, don't blame me for being unjust," Dustin muttered, his face growing colder.

When he had traded the formula with the Torby family, he had kept something in reserve just in case. Originally, he had planned to provide the complete formula once the Torby family had obtained the other two rare herbs. However, he hadn't expected the Torby family to go back on their word and repay kindness with enmity.

Such treacherous behavior would undoubtedly come with a heavy price!

Chapter 1397: Traditional Medicine

"Dustin, you shouldn't have acted so impulsively earlier. Offending both the Stratford and Torby families in the Southern District might make it hard for you to establish yourself here," Dr. Elijah sighed lightly, showing concern.

"Dr. Elijah, don't worry. I have a powerful backer behind me. It won't be so easy for the Stratford and Torby families to touch me," Dustin replied with a faint smile.

"A powerful backer? Who is it?" Elijah suddenly became alert.

No wonder Dustin dared to be so bold and confront the prestigious families directly; it turned out he had someone supporting him. But considering his audacity, there must be something substantial backing him up.

"It's best not to reveal secrets prematurely. You'll find out when the time comes," Dustin teased, keeping his cards close to his chest.

Regardless of the Stratford or Torby families, he didn't take them too seriously. Right now, he didn't want to make a big fuss, expose his identity, and potentially disturb certain forces. Staying low-key was the best option.

After a considerable rescue effort, the raging fire at Healwell Clinic was finally extinguished. However, the once dignified and stately building had turned into ruins. Broken walls, rubble, and remnants of the fire were everywhere. The damage was severe enough to necessitate a complete demolition and

reconstruction. It would require a substantial amount of money, time, and effort.

“Owen... He’s truly despicable!” Tears welled up in Elijah’s eyes as he gazed at the ruins of Healwell Clinic.

“With things as they are, please try to take it lightly, Dr. Elijah. I will do my best to help you rebuild Healwell Clinic as soon as possible,” Dustin comforted him.

“Rebuild?” Dr. Elijah shook his head, his entire demeanor suddenly aging by several years. “Healwell Clinic has already caught the attention of the Stratford and Torby families. Even if I rebuild it, they can simply set it on fire again. I am powerless to resist anymore.”

“If you trust me, Dr. Elijah, then please consider selling Healwell Clinic to me. I promise to restore it to its former glory,” Dustin said solemnly.

Institutions like Healwell Clinic, dedicated to benefiting the public and practicing traditional Chinese medicine, were national treasures and couldn’t be allowed to fade away. Traditional Chinese medicine was already in a weakened state, with fewer and fewer practitioners. Every institution like Healwell Clinic needed preservation.

“Dustin, I’m comforted to hear you say that,” Dr. Elijah responded with gratitude.

Elijah wiped away his tears and smiled, saying, “To be honest, I’ve been searching for a suitable successor for a while. I’ve been watching your character and medical skills closely, and you are undoubtedly the top choice. Now, I’ve decided to gift Healwell Clinic to you.”

“Gift it?” Dustin was slightly taken aback. “Dr. Elijah, please don’t. Healwell Clinic is of great value, and it represents your lifetime of dedication. How can I accept it for free?”

“Dustin, I don’t need money. What I want is to see Healwell Clinic flourish,” Elijah said earnestly. “I’m getting old, and I won’t live for much longer. If you can carry on my legacy, it will fulfill one of my lifelong wishes. In comparison to the inheritance of our ancestors, wealth is like dung and not worth mentioning.”

To others, it was invaluable and not for sale at any price. To Dustin, it was worth nothing.

Only through such dedication could the tradition of Chinese medicine continue to thrive.

“Dr. Elijah, I deeply respect your integrity,” Dustin replied with a formal bow. “Since you hold me in such high regard, I will do my utmost to ensure Healwell Clinic flourishes.”

“Good... Good!” Elijah smiled with contentment, tears of joy filling his eyes this time. Healwell Clinic finally had a worthy successor.

Dustin didn’t stay at the scene for long. After escorting Elijah into the car, he returned to his villa.

With Healwell Clinic destroyed, both Lorenzo and Elijah were left without a place to stay. Dustin had fortunately arranged for them to reside in his newly purchased villa, ensuring their convenience and safety.

After settling everything, Dustin took out his phone and dialed a number.

The call was quickly answered, and a sweet and flirtatious voice came from the other end, “Hello, handsome, are you missing me already? Do you want to ask me out? Let me tell you, I’m not good with alcohol; just one drink and I’m tipsy.”

Chapter 1398: A Business Proposal

“Miss Hazel, I have a business proposal that I believe can be very profitable for you,” Dustin got straight to the point.

“Oh? What kind of business?” Hazel became intrigued.

“It’s not something I can discuss over the phone. Let’s meet at Emperor’s Pavilion in an hour for a face-to-face conversation,” Dustin suggested.

“Alright, I’ll be there. Don’t keep me waiting.”

...

After hanging up the phone, Dustin left his home.

With Maximus guarding the house, he didn't have to worry about any tricks from the Stratford and Torby families.

At noon, at Emperor's Pavilion.

Dustin entered through the front door and was led upstairs by a waiter, finally entering a private room.

Inside the room, Hazel, dressed in a red qipao, was leisurely sipping tea.

Today, she had applied light makeup, held a scented fan, and her long, jet-black hair was coiled elegantly at the back of her head.

Her voluptuous figure, accentuated by the tight qipao, appeared extremely enticing.

Especially her pair of fair, shapely legs, overlapped gracefully, radiated a seductive charm.

Her clothing style, though following a vintage and elegant route, exuded a seductive and captivating aura.

The combination of these two different styles strangely produced an alternative form of allure.

"Oh, young handsome has arrived? Please, take a seat," Hazel greeted as she stood up, her smiles and frowns alluring in every way.

"Miss Hazel, I hope I didn't keep you waiting for too long," Dustin took his seat gracefully.

"No worries, I just got here myself," Hazel smiled as she poured a cup of tea. "Here, I personally brewed this, give it a try."

Dustin picked up the tea cup, took a sip, and nodded. "Great tea, though it does have a unique taste."

"Of course, the things I like must be unique," Hazel replied with a meaningful smile.

At some point, she had already taken off her high heels. Her jade-like feet, hidden under the table, intentionally or unintentionally, began to slowly climb up Dustin's thigh.

“Miss Hazel, shall we get down to business?” Dustin calmly retracted his leg without leaving a trace. “I invited you out because I’m planning to collaborate with you in starting a business and making money together.”

“Making money?” Hazel smirked. “When it comes to that, I’m wide awake. What’s the plan for making money?”

“Do you happen to know about Jade Dew Ointment?” Dustin asked in return.

“I haven’t heard of it,” Hazel shook her head.

“Jade Dew Ointment is a type of external wound medicine, similar in function to Healwell Clinic’s Golden Wound Medicine, but with even stronger effects,” Dustin explained.

“Stronger? How much stronger?” Hazel seemed somewhat skeptical.

“At least ten times stronger!” Dustin’s statement was astonishing.

“Ten times?”

At Hazel’s surprised response, her eyelids flickered, and her expression became more serious. “You... aren’t joking, are you?”

“If Miss Hazel doesn’t believe me, I can demonstrate it to you,” Dustin said and suddenly pulled out a knife, making a deep cut on his arm. Instantly, the skin split open, and blood began to flow.

“If you don’t use true energy to protect yourself, even a grandmaster can’t avoid getting injured by a blade or a spear.”

Hazel was startled and quickly pulled out her own handkerchief to dress Dustin’s wound.

Her charming face displayed genuine concern.

Chapter 1399: Two Powerful Tiger

As Dustin watched Hazel’s worried and somewhat reproachful expression, he was briefly taken aback, and his thoughts suddenly wandered.

From her, he seemed to glimpse the shadow of Natasha.

Is she doing well?

It's been so long since we last contacted each other; she won't be angry with me, will she?

Shaking off his momentary distraction, Dustin immediately pulled his hand away, declining Hazel's offer to bandage his wound. He explained, "Miss Hazel, it's alright, just a minor injury. As long as I apply Jade Dew Ointment, it will heal quickly."

With that, he took out the previously prepared Jade Dew Ointment and applied it to the wound.

Unlike the earlier black ointment, this time Dustin used a dark green ointment that glistened like jade.

This was the improved and authentic version.

Not only did it have no side effects, but its medicinal effects were extraordinary.

"Young man, even if you wanted to test the medicine, you didn't have to harm yourself like this. It looks so painful," Hazel's gaze held a touch of resentment.

"This is the most direct and convincing way," Dustin replied with a faint smile.

"You could have convinced me without hurting yourself. Why go through this self-inflicted pain? If it leaves a scar, your arm won't look good," Hazel shook her head, clearly not understanding.

"This is also something I wanted to demonstrate: Jade Dew Ointment not only treats external injuries but also removes scars."

Dustin picked up a teapot, poured two cups of tea, and smiled. "If everything goes as expected, my injury should be completely healed after we finish this pot of tea."

"Oh? Is that so?" Hazel raised an eyebrow.

Seeing his confidence, her interest was piqued even more.

As they sipped tea and conversed, after a while, Dustin smiled faintly and said, “Miss Hazel, it’s about time. Please take a look.”

With that, he picked up a tissue from the table and gently wiped away the ointment from his arm.

The green ointment disappeared, and even the previously open wound had miraculously vanished.

There wasn’t a scar left; only a faint red mark remained, which was the appearance of new, tender flesh.

“Hmm?” Hazel blinked in slight astonishment and instinctively asked, “What happened to your earlier injury? How did it disappear?”

“It didn’t disappear; it has already healed,” Dustin corrected.

“Really?” Hazel looked genuinely amazed. “In the time it took to finish a cup of tea, that long gash completely healed?”

“How about it? Are you satisfied with the effectiveness of Jade Dew Ointment, Miss Hazel?” Dustin smiled.

“It’s incredible! Truly incredible!” Hazel grabbed Dustin’s hand and examined it closely, her eyes sparkling. “Young man, is the business opportunity you mentioned related to this Jade Dew Ointment?”

“That’s right,” Dustin nodded. “Miss Hazel, are you interested?”

“Of course, I’m interested! I’ve never seen such a miraculous external wound medicine. If we can mass-produce it, it will surely become a bestseller!” Hazel’s eyes gleamed with excitement.

Coming from a prestigious family, she had been exposed to business from a young age. Naturally, she understood the immense value of this medicine. With a bit of promotion, it could easily outperform all the other external wound remedies on the market.

This was truly a stroke of luck!

“Miss Hazel, don’t get too excited just yet. While Jade Dew Ointment is excellent, it comes with significant risks,” Dustin cautioned.

“Oh? What risks?” Hazel asked with a smile.

“To be frank, before our meeting, I had already sold the formula of Jade Dew Ointment to the Torby family. However, they reneged on our agreement, so I plan to reclaim what’s mine and teach them a lesson.”

Dustin didn’t hide any details and briefly explained the situation.

In a partnership, honesty was essential, and it was up to Hazel to decide how she wanted to proceed.

“Are you suggesting that we compete with the Torby family?” Hazel’s eyes narrowed slightly as she seemed to weigh her options.

“Not just the Torby family, but also the Stratford family; they have already formed an alliance,” Dustin corrected her.

“Oh?”

Hazel was momentarily surprised, then sighed with a hint of bitterness.

“Young man, you sure know how to present me with a challenge. Dealing with just the Torby family is already quite a task for the Lancaster family. Adding the Stratford family to the mix would make it nearly impossible.”

With the resources of the Lancaster family alone, facing two major powers like the Torby and Stratford families would be extremely difficult.

Even a lone wolf couldn’t compete with two powerful tigers.

Chapter 1400: Dad Trust You

“Miss Hazel, since it’s a partnership, I naturally won’t let you fight alone. I can bear most of the pressure. Your role will be to manufacture and promote the ointment, leveraging the connections of your Yin family to establish the reputation of Jade Dew Ointment,” Dustin said earnestly.

Upon hearing this, Hazel fell into silence.

Jade Dew Ointment was indeed remarkable, but was it worth antagonizing the two major powers, the Torby and Stratford families, for the sake of this medicine?

“Of course, if Miss Hazel has any reservations, I won’t force you. Consider this bottle of Jade Dew Ointment as a gift from me,” Dustin said with a faint smile as he placed the medicine bottle on the table and pushed it forward.

While the Lancaster family held significant influence, they were third in line in the South City District.

The first and second were the Torby and Stratford families, respectively.

To contend with both major powers simultaneously would be a tremendous burden for the Lancaster family. Now it depended on whether Hazel was willing to take the risk.

“Young man, why did you choose to collaborate with me?” Hazel didn’t give a direct answer and instead posed a question.

“First, you’re a good person; second, we have a connection; third, the Lancaster family is the most suitable,” Dustin provided his answer.

Although they had met by chance, Hazel had helped him out of a few predicaments. In terms of character, she was undoubtedly trustworthy.

He was also willing to help the Lancaster family rise to replace the positions held by the Torby and Stratford families. Jade Dew Ointment was the catalyst and the key to the Lancaster family’s ascent.

“All right! Since you trust me so much, I’ll take a gamble with you!” After a few seconds of contemplation, Hazel finally nodded.

To seek wealth and power, the Lancaster family had been suppressed for too long. It was time to take a chance.

“Thank you for your cooperation, Miss Hazel,” Dustin nodded and smiled.

It was evident that Hazel had great ambition and was willing to take risks. An ordinary heiress from a prestigious family wouldn’t have this kind of determination.

“Cheers to a successful partnership!” Hazel raised her tea cup with a charming smile.

“Cheers to a successful partnership,” Dustin echoed.

Dustin raised his cup in response, lightly clinking it with Hazel's before drinking it all.

"Now, let's talk more about Jade Dew Ointment..."

After a detailed discussion, the two parted ways.

Hazel returned home with Jade Dew Ointment and found her father, Waylon. She used the same self-inflicted method as Dustin to demonstrate the miraculous effects of the ointment.

Waylon's initial reaction was shock, followed by delight. However, when he heard about the competition with the Torby and Stratford families, his expression immediately grew serious, and he furrowed his brow.

In just a few minutes, Waylon's emotions fluctuated like a rollercoaster, making it hard for him to calm down.

"Dad, this is the best opportunity for our Lancaster family. We mustn't miss it. We've been suppressed for so many years; it's time for us to rise!" Hazel earnestly persuaded him.

"It's not that simple. The Torby and Stratford families have dominated for many years, and their positions are difficult to shake. Besides, the formula for Jade Dew Ointment is already in the hands of the Torby and Stratford families. What right do we have to compete with them?" Waylon, a seasoned strategist, saw through the situation.

If there were substantial profits to be had, they might consider taking a risk. However, the problem was that they currently had no advantages, not even an exclusive formula. How could they compete?

"Dad, Dustin told me that the Torby family's formula is defective. The ingredients are expensive, the effectiveness is poor, and there are side effects. On the other hand, our Jade Dew Ointment is the opposite: low cost, high effectiveness, and excellent value for money. With our full promotion, we can certainly outshine the Torby and Stratford families!" Hazel was brimming with confidence.

"Is that true?" Waylon's eyes lit up.

“It’s absolutely true. I can swear to it!” Hazel extended three fingers as if taking an oath.

“No need, Dad trusts your judgment.”

Waylon took a deep breath and finally made a decision. “They say that fortune favors the bold. This time, I’ll take the gamble with you!”