

Chapter 1067 An Understated Dominance

Chapter 1067 An Understated Dominance

Chapter 1067

“We can’t count on Trent anymore. So, we have to find another way now.”

Tyler pondered for a moment. “Find a few scapegoats and have them work on behalf of Trent. Remember, don’t expose our identities.”

“Yes, sir!” his subordinate replied and left hurriedly.

“Hopefully, there won’t be any more mistakes this time,” Tyler muttered as he narrowed his eyes.

If it weren’t for Natasha’s grandfather, Tyler would not be so cautious.

He was indeed troublesome. Otherwise, Tyler would have taken action himself.

It was lunchtime. Dustin and Scarlet sat at a table by the window at Roseate Restaurant.

They happily chatted while enjoying their meal.

Halfway through, Scarlet suddenly asked solemnly, “Logan, should I kill everyone who offended you?”

Upon hearing her words, Dustin did not know whether to laugh or cry. “Their offense doesn’t deserve a death penalty.

“Let them suffer a little will do. So, I suggest locking them up for a few days.”

An eye for an eye. Dylan deserved to die because he crossed the line.

Even though the rest of the Harmon family was guilty, they did not deserve to die.

But of course, the main reason was that Dustin had to consider Natasha’s feelings. No matter what

happened, they were still her relatives.

If Scarlet killed them all, how should Dustin get along with Natasha in the future?

Scarlet nodded. "Okay, I'll spare their lives then."

As long as Dustin was happy, she did not mind killing a few people.

Suddenly, Scarlet asked, "Oh, by the way, your birthday is coming up in a few days, right?"

"Yes, it is. I almost forgot about it if **you** hadn't mentioned it." Dustin recalled instantly.

He had never cared about his birthday.

In the past years, he would simply have a meal and some drinks. Sometimes, he would get a

birthday cake if he felt like it.

Dustin's birthday celebrations had always been simple.

"How do you plan to celebrate your birthday this year?" Scarlet was curious.

Dustin replied calmly, "Most likely have a meal. Oh, and I'll buy myself a cake."

"A simple celebration? No way!"

Scarlet frowned and turned serious. "We should have a grand celebration! This time, I'll host an impressive birthday banquet for you!"

"There's no need for that. Celebrating it as usual is fine for me." Dustin declined her offer.

But she insisted, "Back then, your birthday had always been a lively event. This year shouldn't be an exception.

He shook his head. "Well, things have changed. The past is the past.

“Kid, I appreciate the thought. But let’s skip the birthday banquet. I prefer to keep a low profile.”

“Alright then! Since you don’t like it, we won’t have a birthday banquet.” Seeing that Dustin was persistent, Scarlet stopped forcing him.

But she compromised and said, “But it shouldn’t be a problem if I invite some friends to celebrate, right?”

“Of course.” Dustin nodded with a smile.

Scarlet broke into a smile. “It’s settled then!”

The atmosphere was pleasant as they chatted while eating. After they had eaten their fill, they were satisfied.

Suddenly, Dustin’s phone rang. It was Samuel calling.

1

1

“Mr. Rhys, I have a piece of good news and bad news. Which one would you like to hear first?”

asked Samuel.

Dustin answered, “Bad news.”

“The bad news is that someone placed a bounty on you on the Bounty League yesterday. And the reward amount is a staggering 100 billion dollars,” Samuel responded.

Dustin raised an eyebrow at that. “Oh? Who is it?”

The last person who placed a reward on him was Edwin. It was not until after Dustin killed Edwin that the bounty was automatically lifted.

Samuel quickly clarified that he was not involved.

“Mr. Rhys, you know our rules. I can’t disclose the employer’s identity. But I can assure you that my people won’t take action.”

“Alright. Tell me the good news then.” Dustin changed the subject.

“The good news is I’ve located the Cherusia you’ve been searching for!”