An understated Dominance – Dahlia and Dustin Chapter 1442

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It wasn't until Dustin stopped that Dr. Elijah, who was standing behind him, finally spoke.

He had been watching, but unfortunately he could not help much.

It's hard for a clever woman to cook without rice. Even if he has superb medical skills, if he doesn't have the corresponding medicine, he still can't cure the disease.

"Uncle Lorenzo is stable for the time being, but I don't know how long this situation can last. We must find the medicinal materials as soon as possible and refine the Bone-Cleansing Pill. Only in this way can we completely cure Uncle Lorenzo." Dustin looked solemn.

Using true energy to prolong life can only treat the symptoms, not the root cause.

And as time goes by, Lorenzo's condition will become worse and worse.

If this continues, there will only be a dead end.

"It's all my fault for being useless. So far I haven't found out the whereabouts of the other two elixir plants." Dr. Elijah looked guilty.

He is well-known in the medical field. He thought that through his contacts, he would be able to quickly find the three elixir, but he was greatly disappointed.

"Divine doctor Elijah, don't blame yourself. The best elixir is hard to come by. We can only do our best and obey the destiny." Dustin sighed softly.

"I hope Mr. Lorenzo will be blessed and recover soon." Dr. Elijah clasped his hands together and murmured to himself.

"Knock knock knock..."

At this time, a slight knock on the door suddenly sounded.

Dustin turned around and opened the door, only to see Maximus Kane standing outside.

"What's the matter?" Dustin asked

"Mr. Rhys, someone is looking for you outside." Maximus Kane replied.

"Oh? Who is it?" Dustin raised his eyebrows slightly.

"I don't know, but it looks very attractive." Maximus Kane said.

"Let's go out and take a look."

Dustin didn't say much, and walked out of the villa after saying hello.

At this moment, outside the villa.

A black Land Rover was parked at the gate.

A burly young man with a resolute face, with his arms folded and his back leaning against the car door, put on a cold look.

This person is clearly Ian Bryant.

"Boy! Are you finally willing to come out? I thought you were going to be a shrinking turtle!"

Seeing Dustin go out, Ian Bryant snorted through his nostrils, looking very dissatisfied.

"What are you doing here?" Dustin was a little surprised.

"What? Did you forget so quickly about the fight three days ago?" Ian Bryant squinted his eyes.

"Appointment? Oh... I remembered, there is such a thing."

Dustin nodded and looked up and down: "What's the matter? Could it be that the Bryant family still sent you to play?"

"Hmph! Of course it's not me. The person fighting you today is my third brother!" Ian Bryant looked proud.

"Is your third brother very powerful?" Dustin asked smoothly.

"More than powerful? To tell you the truth! The three of me are recognized martial arts geniuses. A few years ago, we joined the Balermo Martial Alliance and became the core disciples of the Law Enforcement Hall. Our cultivation base is earth-shattering. To deal with a small character like you is completely useless." Killing indiscriminately!" Ian Bryant sneered.

"Okay, okay, stop talking nonsense, get in the car, finish your work early, I still have a lot to do."

Dustin was too lazy to say anything, opened the car door and sat in very calmly.

This move made Ian Bryant a little stunned.

Is this kid really not afraid of death?

"What are you doing standing still? Get in the car quickly!" Dustin urged.

"Hmph! Don't regret it!" Ian Bryant gritted his teeth.

Get in the car, step on the accelerator, and drive away.