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"Ruth, when did you get a boyfriend? Why wasn't I informed?" Nigel's face tur ned ugly as he stared at Dustin

with hostility.

"Do I need to report to you when I have a boyfriend? You really think too highl y of yourself." Ruth rolled her eyes. She had already rejected Nigel multiple ti mes, but he just wouldn't give up and continued to pester her.

"I'm just worried that you might be deceived. There are a lot of con artists thes e days who use their good looks to cheat people out of their wealth." Nigel sai d in a mocking tone.

"That's not true! Dustin is not a con man!" Sheila quickly defended him.

When everyone fixed their gazes on her, Sheila realized that she had spoken out of turn and immediately shut

her mouth.

"Ms. Murray, what's with the sachet on your neck?" Dustin suddenly noticed s omething unusual.

"Is there a problem?" Sheila picked up the sachet and examined it.

"Throw it away. It's a little suspicious." Dustin shook his head.

"Hey, what do you mean? This aromatic sachet can calm the mind and improv e sleep. How suspicious can it be?" Claudia was displeased.

"I'm just telling the truth, Dustin replied calmly.

"If you're not sure, then shut up and stop being a smart aleck!" Claudia didn't mince her words.

"Claudia!" Sheila pouted in annoyance.

"Alright, alright. It's just a sachet. What's there to argue about? Come on, let's sit down and enjoy ourselves."

Ruth pulled Sheila to sit down beside her and started chattering away.

Dustin was left feeling a little left out.

Claudia glared at him and turned away in a huff. For some reason, she always felt uneasy around Dustin.

"Claudia, who is this guy anyway?" Nigel narrowed his eyes at Dustin.

"He's nothing special, just a doctor from the countryside. If you really want to k now about him, he's skilled in the use of obscure hidden weapons," Claudia s aid coldly.

"I thought he was some big shot. Turns out, he's just a doctor. Hey, you there! Don't blame me for not warning you, you won't fit in our circle. If you have so me brains, you'll leave on your own initiative!" Nigel sneered with

disdain.

"That's right, a burn like you doesn't deserve to be Ruth's boyfriend, let alone compete with Mr. Lincoln!"

Another girl dressed in yellow taunted Dustin.

"Oh, so what?" Dustin remained expressionless.

"So, you better have some self-

awareness. Don't embarrass yourself. Do you see the Patek Philippe watch o n Mr. Lincoln's wrist? You'll never earn that much money in your lifetime!"

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"Oh, so what?"

"It seems like you still can't comprehend Mr. Lincoln's background. Let me ed ucate you then. Mr. Lincoln's family dabbles in real estate located within Millsb urg, owning assets worth several billion

dollars. Their family's network is spread throughout the marketplace and the u nderworld." The girl in yellow said arrogantly.

"Oh, so what?"

"Not only does Mr. Lincoln have a strong family background, but he's also extr emely outstanding. He

graduated from Oxford University and earns millions of dollars every year. Bes ides that, he has practiced martial arts since a young age. Due to his natural t alents, he was invited to be a member of the Martial Arts

Association. He's truly accomplished in both literature and martial arts!"

"Oh, so what?"

"With Mr. Lincoln's identity and abilities, he is in the spotlight wherever he goe s. A loser like you can never

compare to him!"

"Oh, so what?"

"Hey, can't you say anything else?"

"Oh, so what?" The girl in yellow rolled her eyes. Her face turned red with ang er and disgust. It was so damn

infuriating to talk to this guy!

"Punk, you've got a sharp tongue, but what good does it do? You will always b e inferior to me in every way. In

the face of my complete dominance, sweet talk and flattery will get you nowhe re!" Nigel sneered.

"Oh, so what?" Dustin retorted.

"You..." Nigel's mouth twitched, feeling annoyed.

Damn it, why was this punk repeating the same sentence over and over again ?

Couldn't they have a decent conversation?

Just as they were talking, they were interrupted by a commotion outside the d oor.

"Stop right there! This place has been booked for another event. Everyone wh o is not involved, please leave-!"

"Surround them! Don't let anyone escape!"

Amidst curdling screams and cries, the door to the private room burst open.

A group of masked assassins dressed in black rushed in with an imposing aur a. The bodyguards guarding the

door were all taken out.

"Who are you people? Who let you in? Get out!" The girl in yellow stood up an grily.

"Fuck you!" The assassins' leader slapped her and sent her flying.

"What arrogance! How

dare you have the audacity to stir up trouble here?" Nigel jumped up in a rage.

"Our target is Sheila Murray. Anyone who is not involved, get out of here!" The assassins' leader shouted.

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"What?" Claudia frowned, on high alert. Judging from their attire, these assass ins were most likely the same

ones who ambushed them a few days ago.

"Bastards, who do you think you are, demanding to hand Sheila over? If you d on't want to die, get the hell out

of here!" Nigel's gaze was ferocious.

"What, are you trying to save the damsel in distress?" The assassins' leader e yed Nigel carefully.

"So what if I do?" Nigel puffed out his chest.

"You foolish idiot! Kill him!" The leader ordered his men without hesitation.

"Yes, sir!" The other assassins drew their swords and attacked Nigel.

"How dare you show off such petty tricks in front of me?" Nigel laughed coldly.

He rushed towards the assassins and gave them a roundhouse kick in the gut s. His attack was swift and

vicious. In a matter of seconds, he had defeated all of the assassins.

After finishing them off, he struck a confident pose.

"Oh my god! Mr. Lincoln is amazing!"

Everyone's spirits were lifted upon seeing his victory. Some of the girls couldn' t help but scream with

adoration on their faces.

"These punks are no match for me! Nigel turned around and flashed a handso me smile to his fans.

However, at the next second, a fist the size of a sandbag hit him square in the face.

Nigel was caught by surprise. The attack caused him to become disoriented a nd his nose to bleed profusely.

Nigel's high spirits were short-lived.

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There was pin-drop silence in the private room.

At a loss for words, everyone was aghast at what had happened. No one expected the twist of events.

Just a minute ago. Nigel was their hero, flaunting his strength and skills, but now he was lyin g helplessly on the ground like a dead dog.

How could this bald guy be so powerful?

"H-how dare you hurt me? Do you know who I am? I'm Nigel Lin-"

"Shut the hell up!" With a crack, the bald man stepped on Nigel's leg and broke it.

Nigel wailed in pain, with cold sweat appearing on his forehead.

"If you've got the nerve, tell me your names!" Nigel gritted his teeth, his eyes flashing with r age.

"Listen up! My name is Brent Garcia, and this is my brother, Wade Garcia!" The bald man in green announced loudly.

"Brent Garcia, Wade Garcia? Could it be...are you guys the Four Scoundrels?" Nigel's pupils s hrank in fear.

"The Four Scoundrels!" Everyone was shocked at the revelation.

The Four Scoundrels was a notorious group of merciless and vicious outlaws that terrorized the Southern

province.

These ruffians were infamous for their ruthlessness, and they would stop at nothing to achie ve their goals!

Wherever they went, destruction and calamity followed. Countless elites in the Southern pro vince were terrified of the Four Scoundrels, living in constant fear and anxiety.

After learning the identities of the two men, all the girls panicked.

"This is bad!" Claudia furrowed her brows.

The Four Scoundrels were all martial artists with incredible internal energy. Brent and Wade were said to be

even stronger than Thor.

It was already difficult enough to deal with one person.

Now, there were two of them at the same time, undoubtedly making things worse. If she we re alone, she might

still have a chance to escape.

The problem was that she had to protect Sheila as well.

With her previous injuries, Claudia had no chance of winning if she had to go up against two villains

simultaneously.

"Brent! I'm warning you, everyone here Is of elite status. You'd better not mess around!" Nig el shouted bravely.

"Who cares if we cause trouble? You're nothing but a plece of shit!" Brent kicked Nigel force fully, sending him

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flying into the crowd.

Amidst the screaming and chaos, Claudia suddenly sprang into action!

She drew her dagger and lunged like a cheetah toward Brent's throat, hoping to take out on e of the two

opponents.

In a fair fight, she knew that she was no match for either of them.

By taking out one person, her chances of winning would significantly increase!

Although it was a good plan, Brent was no fool.

As the dagger came at him, he quickly dodged aside and slammed his shoulder into Claudia 's chest.

She grunted and staggered back, but before she could regain her footing, Brent punched he r again with tremendous force.

Desperately, Claudia lifted her arm to block the blow. There was a loud thud as Claudia was thrown back once

more.

Her arm hanging limply, she spat out a mouthful of blood. Her internal injuries had opened up again.

"Ms. Doyle, if you were at full strength, you might be able to put up a fight with me for a fe w rounds. In this state, however, I suggest you surrender," Brent sneered at her.

Claudia's face darkened, and she rushed at nim again with her dagger.

After they exchanged blows for a few rounds, Claudia was punched heavily in the stomach.

She fell to the ground, unable to stand on her feet.

"It's over, it's all over!"

"Even Mr. Lincoln and Ms. Doyle were defeated. Who else can stop them?"

"What should we do? I don't want to diel"

Seeing Claudia defeated, the girls were on the verge of tears. Their last glimmer of hope was now gone.

"Wade, take Ms. Murray away. I want to have some fun with the beautiful ladies here first," B rent said with a wicked grin.

"Listen up. all of you. If you don't want to die, take off your clothes. Otherwise, you'll have to bear the consequences of inciting my anger!" As soon as he spoke, all the girls turned pale with fear.

Were they going to be violated by this pervert?

"Ms. Murray, come with me." Wade, the bald guy in black, stepped forward and approached Sheila.

"Stop right there!" Suddenly, Ruth grabbed a fruit knile and stood in front of Sheila.

"I'm warning you, don't come any closer, or Ill stab you!"

"Get lost!" Without saying another word, Wade swung his hand toward Ruth.

The energy gathered around Wade's hand was strong enough to whip up a wind around the m.

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At the crucial moment, a hand suddenly reached out and grabbed Wade's wrist. Wade's pal m was frozen,

inches from Ruth's face.

"You can bully the others, but you can't touch these two," Dustin said calmly.

"How dare you meddle in other people's business? You're asking for it!" Wade's expression t urned ugly, and he

raised his other fist to strike at Dustin's head.

Dustin snorted lightly and made the first move. He punched Wade in the chest, his moves as quick as

lightning.

With a dull thud, an invisible beam of energy pierced through Wade's back, shattering a win e bottle several

feet away.

Wade shuddered and slumped to the ground, unconscious.

"Wade!" Brent's face contorted with anger.

"How dare you hurt my brother? I'll send you to hell!" He charged forward like a wild bull an d threw a punch directly at Dustin's face.

Dustin caught his fist with one hand and squeezed it gently.

With a loud crack, the bones in Brent's fist shattered. Blood and flesh splattered everywhere.

Before he could register the pain. Dustin grabbed his collar and slammed him hard against t he wall like a sandbag, creating a gaping hole.

Brent hung helplessly on the wall, bleeding profusely and unable to move.

"I wanted to have a decent conversation with you guys, but you had to resort to violence." D ustin patted the dirt off his clothes indifferently, as if defeating both of the bald guys was a t rivial matter.

Everyone present was dumbfounded was stunned at Dustin's nonchalance, including Sheila, Claudia, and

Nigel.

Dustin managed to defeat both of them with just two moves.

It was unthinkable that two of the invincible Four Scoundrels would be trounced and beaten up by a thin, frail guy like Dustin.

Were they dreaming?

Was he the cowardly and useless guy they were making fun of before?

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"H-how was this possible?!" Nigel gasped, his mouth wide and his face full of disbelief.

He finally witnessed how formidable the Four Scoundrels were in person. Eith er one of them could quickly

snuff him out.

It was perhaps fate that an expert like himself had been crippled by a doctor th ey looked down upon.

Such a thing was practically unheard of!

"How is this guy so powerful?" Claudia's eyes widened in shock and bewilder ment.

Initially, she had

assumed that Dustin was an unsavory character who only knew how to resort to using dirty tricks up his sleeve, so she hadn't expected him to be so skilled i n martial arts.

He was miles better than her!

He wielded such strength at such a young age, too. She was frozen on the sp ot once the revelation hit her that she was no longer a goddess among men.

"Dustin's way too cool!" Sheila cheered as her eyes sparkled.

After exchanging glances with one another, the rest of the girls also started looking at him in a different light.

Not used to everyone's starstruck gazes on him, Dustin walked up to Brent be fore asking. "Tell me, who sent

you here?"

"Today's my day of reckoning anyway, so kill me all you want!" Brent screamed through gritted teeth.

"It's not like killing you guys will do me any good anyways. As long as you're w illing to talk, I'll let you all live to see another day." Dustin said.

"I'll die either way if I reveal anything!" Brent replied solemnly.

"You're referring to the spider

venom in your stomach, right?" Dustin asked with raised eyebrows. He then p ulled out a golden needle and stabbed it directly into Brent's abdomen,

Immediately,

a bulge was seen on Brent's abdomen. The bulge began moving violently as if something inside him was fighting for their lives.

A few exhales later, the writhing stopped, and the bulge could no longer be seen moving.

When Dustin pulled out the golden needle, it was now stained with a sliver of blackish liquid.

"The venom is gone. You should be able to speak now," Dustin said flatly.

"H–

how did you do that?" Brent gasped, and his expression Immed lately turned i nto one that was fearful and

horrified.

That

was because the Four Scoundrels had actually been controlled by someone w ho led them venom all this time. The mere thought of resistance could inflict p ain that was worse than death on the host. They had tried various ways to get rid of the venom, but not only did none of them have the slightest effect,

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they even aggravated the pain.

However, the person in front of him had gotten rid of the spider venom in his b ody with a mere needle.

These kinds of miraculous means were simply unheard of!

"I'm skilled in the art of poisons and venom, so if you wish to regain your freed om, you need to be honest and

tell me everything." Dustin stated indifferently.

After hesitating for a long while. Brent finally compromised, saying, "Fine, I'll te II you the truth, but you must

promise to spare the both of us,"

Which sensible human would choose death over life?

"Done." Dustin nodded his head.

"To be honest with you, the person who ordered us to kidnap you was- Before Brent could finish his

sentence, the doors to the room were forcefully kicked open.

Xavier rushed hastily

inside the room with a group of elite guards. He scanned the room and quickly found

Brent.

"It's the Four Scoundrels again! Prepare to die!" Without waiting for the crowd to react. Xavier bashed Brent's

skull in with his fists.

He was swift and brutal. Now, his hands were drenched in blood.

"Huh?" Dustin narrowed his eyes.

Did Xavier just kill him to silence him?

"Sheila! Claudia! Are you guys alright?" Right after killing Brent. Xavier immedi ately turned around and asked Sheila and Claudia while wiping the blood off h is hands.

"We're fine. It was a good thing Dustin came to our aid just now." Sheila force d a smile.

"Dustin?" Xavier asked as he suddenly turned his head to look at the man.

"What are you doing here? Xavier asked with a condescending gaze.

"What a coincidence." Dustin replied indifferently.

"What do you mean, what a coincidence? You were there the last time Sheila got ambushed, and you're here yet again, so how can this be a coincidence?" Xavier scoffed, glaring down at Dustin.

"Your point exactly?" Dustin shot back.

"I suspect that you colluded with the Four Scoundrels to come up with a plan t o get close to Shella!" Xavier

accused.

"I can assure you it's not like that- Sheila spoke up before being interrupted by Xavier again.

"Don't be fooled, Sheila! We don't know where this guy is from or what his inte ntions are. Thus, he must be interrogated thoroughly for your safety. Apprehe nd this man for me at oncel"

At his command, the group of elite guards proceeded to cock their guns.

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"Stop! I was the one who brought Dustin here, so I can guarantee that he isn't a bad guy!" Ruth stepped

forward, attempting to mediate the situation.

"Whether he's a bad guy or not, we'll know once we catch him!" Xavier retorte d.

"Hey, do you still have any sense left in that brain of yours? Can't you see that you're being cruel by apprehending an innocent person?" Ruth was getting a nnoyed with Xavier's stubbornness.

"Who are you to talk sense to

me? Get lost!" Xavier screamed before lifting his hand to give Ruth a hard sla p across her face, causing her to stagger and fall to the ground.

Everyone could see five visible, bright red fingerprints on her face.

"Huh?" Dustin gasped as his expression sank. His eyes flashed with anger.

"Are you crazy, Xavier? Why did you hit my friend?!" Sheila scolded Xavier wh ile helping Ruth up.

"I was thinking about your safety, Sheila. I refuse to spare anyone who acts ev en remotely suspicious! Even if I have to be a villain today, I'll make sure to ge t rid of every threat to you! Arrest that punk! Kill him on the spot if he dares to put up a fight!"

At Xavier's order, all the elite guards attacked Dustin at once.

Dustin merely let out a cold snort and started gesturing with his hands. "Phew! Phew!"

Golden needles shot out from his hands and accurately navigated their way to the various acupuncture points on the bodies of the guards.

In no time at all all of the guards seemed to be bound by a spell of some sort, as they stood frozen in place,

unable to move.

"Do you want to die?!" Xavier shrieked as a scowl appeared on his face. He th en immediately fished out his gun and fired at Dustin's chest. However, with a mere flick of a finger, Dustin swiftly sent two needles flying int o the air. One needle landed on

Xavier's shoulder, and another landed on his neck.

His body instantly stiffened as his arms and legs became paralyzed, and this made it difficult for him to move

a bit.

"W-what kind of sorcery is this?" Xavier cried, his face full of shock.

He was one of the top martial artists out there, so how could he be rendered i mmobile by two tiny golden needles just like that?

"Not only are you not that skilled or powerful, you still have the audacity to sho w up here and start hurling insults and beating the shit out of people? Dustin a sked with an icy stare as he slowly approached him.

"Rhys! You'd better let go of me if you know what's good for you, if not, I'll ma ke sure that you never leave here alive!" Xavier sneered fiercely.

"You dare threaten me? This is for speaking out of turn!" Dustin scoffed as he lifted a hand to slap Xavier's face.

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He then gave him another slap. "This is for cursing me!"

After that, he gave him a harsh third slap. "This is for your audacity to even lay a linger on a wom an!"

The slapping continued non– stop for a while. Dustin showed no mercy as he kept delivering blow after blow

onto Xavier's face. He delivered a slap after every sentence he uttered.

The atmosphere in the room became tenser and tenser by the second.

"And this is for your stupid f*cking face!" Dustin roared as he delivered the mo st powerful slap he could muster, smashing Xavier to the ground.

Everyone in the whole room became dead silent for a moment!

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Everyone in the room was flabbergasted as they stared at Xavier, who'd been mercilessly battered and bruised.

No one had expected Dustin to be so bold as to slap Xavier. Everyone knew t hat the Horst family was among

the five most powerful families in the Southern province.

They were the top of the top! They were essentially untouchable!

As an immediate heir, he was the rising star of the Horst family.

So, no matter where he went, he'd have the stars laid out at his feet.

No one had ever dared to humiliate him in public like this, much less slap him l ike a maniac so many times.

Was this guy batshit crazy?

"Y–

you dare hit me?" Xavier asked rhetorically. The corners of his eyes started tw itching as he tried to put on a fierce expression.

"I'm not just going to beat you, I'm going to make sure you can never use your hands ever

again!" Dustin snorted and proceeded to stomp on his wrist, breaking it.

"Argh!" Xavier wailed in pain as he broke out in a cold sweat, his expression twisted.

It was a pity that he couldn't even move a muscle at the moment.

"Stop! Have you lost your mind, Rhys? Do you have any idea who Xavier is? How dare you hurt him?" Claudia

shouted angrily at Dustin.

"I don't care who he is. Anyone who dares mess with me will get a beating fro m me," Dustin replied flatly.

"Didn't he just slap you, Ruth? Come here and give him ten slaps for me!"

"Okay!" Ruth exclaimed and started adjusting her shirtsleeves before going up to Xavier and slapping the shit

out of him.

"How dare you hit me! How f*cking dare you hit me! I'll beat your ass up!" Ruth cursed with gritted teeth while

venting her anger as she continued slapping him.

"Stop!" Claudia yelled in rage and immediately stepped in to put a stop to ever ything.

"Get lost!" Dustin sneered and slapped her after, sending her flying into the air.

"Y–

you dare hit me too?" Claudia whimpered while covering her face as if she we re in disbelief.

"Don't you think you deserve it? Dustin let out a snort.

"I saved your life on more than one occasion, and this is how you repay me? You didn't say a word when Xavier framed me, and you also acted as if nothin g had happened when Ruth got slapped. So, why is it that you're turning again st us after seeing Xavier get beaten up? Are all of

the families who practice martial arts always this vengeful? Dustin snapped at Claudia.

"|-

"Claudia stuttered as her face turned bright red. She was stunned and speechl ess after being bombarded

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with a series of valid accusations.

This even caused Sheila to be at a loss for words, as she simply did not know what she should do now. On one hand, there was the savior of her life, and on the other, a long-time friend.

After getting caught up in the middle, she was at a loss for words.

"I'm done with him, Brother–in– law!" Ruth announced after she finally came to a stop. Her hands had become

numb from all the brutal slapping.

As for Xavier, his face had long since swollen enough to resemble a pig's hea d. He felt dizzy all over, as he

didn't get any chance to catch his breath the whole time.

"I don't care what you say. The fact that you laid a finger on Xavier means that you're now an enemy of the Horst family. I'm afraid no one will be able to sav e your asses if you don't state your case right now!" Claudia

shrieked.

Despite everything, the Doyle family had been friends with the Horst family for generations, so she couldn't possibly stand up for mere outsiders now.

"You want us to state our case, right? Fine, I'll grant you your wish," Dustin sai d and suddenly turned to face

Sheila before continuing. "May I know if the sachet in front of your chest is a gi ft from Xavier, Miss Murray?"

"|—

I'm not sure. All I know is that Claudia gave it to me." Sheila said with her hea d lowered.

"What if I told you it was from Xavier?" Dustin continued to probe.

Claudia felt that she had nothing to hide, so she immediately shot back, "Xavi er had to beg an expert to

procure this sachet, and he had me deliver it to Sheila afterward. It was said t o aid in one's sleep and nourish

the soul, so why are you finding fault in this?"

"It was said to aid in one's sleep and nourish the soul? What a load of crap!" D ustin snickered before

snatching the sachet off her chest and throwing it into a glass of wine.

"Gurgle gurgle." The sound of bubbles could be heard as the sachet suddenly started expanding in size, as if

hinting that there was something inside.

Immediately after, a thin, red– colored snake slithered out of the sachet and began thrashing about wildly in

the wine.

"W-what is that?!".

"It's a snake! My goodness, it's a snake!"

"How horrifying! How can there be a snake inside the sachet? What if it bites s omeone?"

A sea of horrified looks could be seen almost immediately from the crowd. Mo re and more started to murmur among themselves at the sight before them as their hearts raced with fear.

"How could this be?" Claudia gasped and didn't know how to react to this.

"Do you know what this is, Miss Murray?" Dustin probed while pointing at the s mall red snake.

Sheila remained frozen on the spot as she shook her head, still reeling from h er shock.

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"This is called a Serpent Love Charm and it can be used to confuse people's minds. Once the snake enters one's body, the charm will slowly take effect unt il the host completely falls head over heels for someone. The host's heart coul d even stop beating after that!" Dustin explained plainly.

"That was a "Serpent Love Charm"?"

Everyone in the room was stunned after they heard this.

Even Claudia started feeling a little uneasy after hearing that. She did not exp ect that there would be a Serpent Love Charm inside the sachet.

"I've only heard stories about it before, but I didn't know that such a thing even existed in our world!"

"Utterly ridiculous, right? To think that he put a Serpent Love Charm on her so that he could manipulate her feelings toward him. How shameless!"

"So, Miss Doyle, do you still think that

this sachet can aid in one's sleep and nourish their soul?" Dustin asked sarca stically.

"Well-

.." Claudia frowned, and her gaze subconsciously shifted to Xavier. She could n't believe what was happening in front of her right now.

"Stop listening to his nonsense!" Xavier spoke in defense immediately after co ming back to his senses.

"What the f*ck is a Serpent Love Charm? I've never heard of this in my life! Th is sachet was gifted to me by someone else! I'm the victim too here!"

"That's right! Even if there was a Serpent Love Charm in the sachet, that does n't prove that Xavier was the one who put it there. For all we know, some bigs hot could've set him up!" Claudia roared.

"Yeah! Xavier's always been an upright and honest person, so he would never stoop this low!" Nigel and the others also backed her up.

"Him? 'Honest' and 'upright'? You've got to be kidding me!" Dustin snickered.

"The Serpent Love Charm only works if there is a pair of snakes, one female, and one male snake. Now that the female snake has appeared, we're only mi ssing the male snake. Since you all still don't believe me,

allow me to show you!" With that, he waved one hand and sent two needles flying toward the arca between Xavier's chest and abdomen.

His body spasmed as a pained expression took over his face. Soon after, he s pat out a dark, black liquid. And thrashing around inside the black liquid was a thicker, reddish snake.

The crowd was dumbfounded the moment they witnessed this!