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-"Huh?" Dustin was a little confused by the sudden change. He looked around and found that the bearded man's eyes had not moved away, then he pointed at himself and asked tentatively, "Are you talking about me?"

The bearded man stared and shouted, "N*nsense! Who else could it be if it wasn't you? Do you know the rules? You didn't even say hello after entering. You sat down alone. Did you take us seriously?!"

"Rules?" Dustin raised his eyebrows slightly and said indifferently, "Do I know you? Why do I want to say hello to you? Besides, if I don't take you seriously, what can you do?"

"Hey! Do you deserve a beating?!"

The bearded man suddenly became furious and was about to take action. At that moment, he was stopped by a man in white clothes with an evil face.

"Don't be impatient. This guy doesn't know the rules. Let's teach him the rules. Why do we need to do anything? The owner of the house will inevitably make some jokes if he sees him later."

The man in white raised his hand and pressed it down, indicating that his cheeks Dustin sat down, then looked at him and said with a smile, "Little brother, from the look of you, you must be a new arrival, right? I will tell you the rules today. As the saying goes, go into the house to call for people, and go into the temple to worship gods.

Everyone here is a senior from all over the world. When you come in and say hello, it shouldn't be too much, right?"

"He doesn't have the grace of any senior, but he shows off his power right from the start. If you don't know, you might think it's a bandit entering the mountain," Dustin said calmly.

Hearing this, the man in white's smile froze, and a cold light flashed in his eyes.

As for the bearded man, he slammed the table, stood up again, and cursed angrily, "You b*stard! How shameless! It seems that if I don't teach you a lesson today, you don't know how high the sky is!"

"You are so disrespectful. Then I can't help you." The man in white shook his head and returned to his seat.

The others sneered, looking like they were watching a show.

Not long ago, a stupid young man came in, looking equally arrogant, but in the end, he was carried out.

"I advise you not to mess around; otherwise, you will regret it." Dustin warned.

He originally wanted to keep a low profile and see what the temples were up to.

Unexpectedly, as soon as he entered the door, he encountered these short-sighted guys looking for trouble.

"Regret? Humph! I think you won't shed tears until you see the coffin!"

The bearded man snorted coldly, stopped talking nonsense, and suddenly took action, punching Dustin fiercely.

With astonishing power, this punch generates wind. Wherever the punch wind passes, the air is distorted and makes bursts of whistling sounds.

Dustin had no expression on his face and did not move at all. He pointed directly at the bearded man's fist. When he was about to touch his face, he suddenly made a move and grabbed it firmly.

"Huh?"

The bearded man's pupils shrank, and he was quite surprised.