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Chapter 601

As Dustin watched James run his mouth, his face became darker than a storm

cloud.

He never expected that James would shift the blame to the victim instead. Not

only did he feel no remorse for his wrongdoing, he even dumped all the blam

e on Dustin. His actions made Dustin's blood boil!

"How dare you, Dustin! I never thought you could sink to such lows. You could

n't woo my

daughter, so you decided to resort to such abominable actions? You're a dem

on wearing a human's face!" Florence screamed hatefully.

"Hmph, I saw through your faux gentlemanly demeanor a long time ago! Not o

nly did you try to steal our money, you've even tried to harm my cousin. You'r

e an animal!" Julie roared, her eyes wide with rage.

"After all that happened, are you still not repentant?" Dustin frowned.

"What do I have to repent for? This is clearly your fault! You're the one who tri

ed to hurt my sister! "James said indignantly. With his mother backing him, he

had nothing to fear.

"You animal, don't touch my daughter again!" Florence gave Dustin a fierce sh

ove before forcefully snatching the unconscious Dahlia from his arms.

"Mom, this bastard is truly wretched. Not only was he harboring repulsive inte

ntions toward Dahlia, he even had someone chop my hand off. This time, you

need to do right by me!" James wailed, playing the victim.

"You really need a good beating!" Dustin finally reached his breaking point. He

raised his hand

and slapped James across the face.

James was hit so hard that he was lifted off the

ground. His nose and mouth twisted to one side as

his head cracked against the wall, and he passed out.

"Asshole, how

dare you continue hurting people?!" Florence yelled, her face furious.

"Rhys, you're a huge bully!"

Both Julie and Florence were

aflame with righteous indignation. However, they knew they

couldn't beat him. Otherwise, they

would have gotten violent from the very start.

"I don't want to waste my breath talking to you. Once Dahlia wakes up, she'll t

ell you the truth. Now get out

of my sight and take that piece of shit with you!" Dustin roared.

This time, James had truly pissed him off. He was as cowardly as a mouse, ye

t he bullied those

weaker than him. When James had to confront Duncan, he didn't even dare to

make a noise; he

was quick to abandon his sister and run. And now, after being rescued, he wa

s still trying to

manipulate the truth to frame Dustin and throw him under the bus.

Lowly scum like him deserved to be taught a lesson.

"Rhys, just wait! This isn't over. You beat my son and hurt my daughter. I will

get justice!"

After a series of animated curses, Florence finally left indignantly with her fami

ly. She knew that Dustin was very skilled in combat, so she only dared to use

her mouth and not her hands. Of

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course, she had made up her mind to blackmail him miserably after this. In the best–

case scenario, she might be able to get that piece of land where the buildings

were.

The night flew by.

The next morning, when the first ray of sunlight filtered through the windows of

one of the rooms in the Ansdale South Hospital, Dahlia finally opened her eye

s after a night of being unconscious.

At that moment, Florence happened to walk in with a tray of breakfast. "Dahlia

, you're awake? How do you feel? Does it hurt anywhere?"

"Mom, what am I doing here?" Dahlia rubbed her head, feeling woozy.

"Dahlia, you were drugged yesterday. I was worried about you, so I brought yo

u to the hospital,"

Florence explained.

"Drugged?"

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Chapter 602

Dahlia thought about it long and hard before finally recalling what happened in

the casino last night. She had drank two glasses and passed out with no reco

llection of what happened

afterward, but it seemed like she was safe.

"This is all that bastard's fault! If Dustin didn't harbor any ill intentions toward y

ou and your

brother, none of this would have happened to the both of you!" Florence explo

ded.

"Dustin? What does any of this have to do with him?" Dahlia was puzzled.

"I bet you still have no idea that he conspired with the owner of the casino to d

rug you. He

was going to take advantage of you. Fortunately, James fought back and man

aged to save you," Florence replied.

"Mom, there must be some kind of mistake." Dahlia smiled. "Dustin would nev

er hurt me, much

less use such dirty tactics. You've got it all wrong."

"Oh, Dahlia. You get tricked all the time because of how naive you are." Flore

nce retorted, her face serious. "You should never judge a book by its cover. D

ustin may look like a good man, but he's actually rotten to the core!"

"Mom, Dustin isn't that kind of person." Dahlia frowned in displeasure. She kn

ew what kind of man Dustin was, and he definitely wasn't the kind of person Fl

orence was describing.

"You didn't get to witness how disgusting he truly is last night. He didn't just to

uch you; he also beat James up. Thanks to that, your brother is still unconscio

us in the hospital right now!"

Florence fumed.

"Dustin beat up James? No way." Dahlia was skeptical.

"I saw it with my own eyes. Why would I lie to you? Your aunt and cousin were

there too. You can ask them if you don't believe me." Florence retorted confid

ently.

"I know Dustin very well. If he hit James, then James must have done somethi

ng wrong," Dahlia

quickly replied.

"Hey! How could you defend an outsider? James is the victim here, yet you're

defending that bastard! What on earth are you thinking?" Florence shrieked.

"Mom, there must be a misunderstanding. I refuse to believe that Dustin would

hit someone for no reason." Dahlia shook her head adamantly.

Although she wasn't sure about what happened yesterday night, Dustin clearl

y helped get her to safety because she had left him a text before going to the

casino as a precaution.

"Hmph! That brute hit James because he was angry that

his tricks got exposed!" Florence seethed.

"I still-" Before Dahlia could

continue her sentence, Julie barged into the room anxiously, yelling, "Aunt Flo

rence, bad news! James' condition suddenly took a turn for the worse, and he'

s been sent

to the operating room!"

"What? The operating room?" Florence was shocked, "Wasn't he fine last nigh

t? Why did his condition suddenly worsen?"

1/2

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"I'm not too sure either, but the doctor said that things were very serious. You

should hurry over immediately!" Julie urged.

"Right! Let's go!" Florence quickly dashed out of the room. Dahlia immediately

put on her shoes

and followed after her mother.

When they reached the operating room waiting room, they could do nothing b

ut pace and wait anxiously for the results. It wasn't until three hours later that t

he doors opened again, and several

doctors and nurses emerged, looking drained.

"Doctor, how is my son doing? Is he alright?" Florence asked fearfully. The surgeon sighed regretfully and replied, "I'm sorry. We tried our best, but w

e were unable to bring the patient back. He has passed away."

"What?" Everyone was shocked, their faces frozen in disbelief.

"D-dead?" As if struck by lightning, Florence's knees went weak, and she sank to the floor,

devastated.

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Chapter 603

James' death shocked everyone. They couldn't believe that the man who had

been so full of life last night was now dead.

"N–

no! It can't be! How could my brother be dead?" Dahlia shook her head repeat

edly, her face full of disbelief. "Please try and save my brother again! I'm willin

g to pay any price!"

"I'm sorry, but there's nothing we can do. Our deepest condolences." The doct

or shook his head.

"But how could this be?" Tears streamed down Dahlia's face, and she stagger

ed backward. She

couldn't believe that her brother had died just like that.

"Oh, James! My son!" Florence wailed in anguish as James' body was wheele

d out. She burst into tears at the sight of the lifeless body.

She couldn't believe that her only son, whom she babied endlessly, had died s

o suddenly. What a

tragic outcome!

"Doctor, my nephew was fine yesterday, so why did he die? Did you guys mak

e a mistake during surgery?" Victoria questioned.

The patient suffered a severe head injury that resulted in intracranial bleeding.

We've done everything we could." The surgeon quickly explained.

Hearing this, Florence sprung up and swore. "It's Dustin! That f*cker did this!

He killed my son!"

"You're right. James must have died because of Dustin's violent assault last ni

ght. He even hit James on the head!" Julie exclaimed, a sudden realization da

wning on her.

"That goddamn bastard! How dare he kill my son! I'll make him pay!" Florence

roared.

"I-it can't be Dustin!" Dahlia was still in denial.

"Dahlia Nicholson! Your brother is dead! Are you still going to defend that piec

e of shit?" Florence

was furious.

"There must be a misunderstanding. There must be!" Dahlia kept shaking her

head, unable to accept this shocking reality.

"Dahlia, it's true that Dustin did it. We saw the whole thing happen last night."

Julie stated

gravely.

"I was there too. This happened because Dustin assaulted James." Victoria ec

hoed.

"Open your eyes and look at your brother's body. Look at what that bastard di

d to James' face!" Florence grabbed Dahlia by the collar and dragged her tow

ard James' lifeless body. The bruises and swelling on his face that indicated hi

s brutal assault were still clearly visible.

"Why? Why did this happen?" Dahlia sobbed in anguish. Her

brother's death was already a huge blow to her, but the fact that Dustin was th

e person who killed James hurt her far worse.

Although she wanted to deny this truth, all evidence pointed at Dustin, so she

had no choice but to accept it. Now, she was at a loss for what to do. Why had it been Dustin?

1/2

Why did he hurt her brother?

What will happen to her and Dustin?

"Oh God, why are you doing this to me? Why?" Dahlia screamed in her head.

She clutched her chest and felt as her heart shattered into a million pieces as

she sobbed heartbreakingly.

Dahlia was eventually so overwhelmed that she collapsed, passing out on the

spot.

In the

afternoon, inside one of the hospital's wards, Florence and the others had star

ted handling. things related to James' passing.

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Chapter 604

Meanwhile, Dahlia sat alone on the hospital bed with a dull gaze and a haggar

d face. All the crying had tired her out, and her head was so hazy she felt like

a zombie. Today's blow had completely overwhelmed her.

"Dahlia

Dustin suddenly walked into the room. His tone was concerned as he asked, "

I heard you were admitted to the hospital. Which part of your body is the disco

mfort coming from? Do you want me to take a look at it?"

Unresponsive, Dahlia sat still like a statue.

"What's wrong, Dahlia?" Dustin waved a hand in front of Dahlia's face, whose

expression remained as emotionless as a lifeless doll. Usually, only devastate

d people who had lost all hope showed such an expression

Dustin frowned and immediately felt her pulse, only to realize that it was irregu

lar and extremely weak, like a candle that was going to blow out at any mome

nt.

"How did this happen?" Dustin was shocked. He quickly took out his silver nee

dles and began treating Dahlia

A stream of true energy started flowing into her body as more needles pierced

her.

"Dahlia, wake up!" Dustin yelled as he kept inserting more needles into her bo

dy.

He had no idea what caused her to turn this way, but he did know that if her c ondition was not treated soon, she was either going to die or go crazy! "Wake up!" As he stabbed the last needle into Dahlia's skin, an abundant stream of true e nergy flowed out of his body and into Dahlia's. It took a moment for Dahlia to come back to her senses and for light to return t o her eyes. "Great!" Dustin let out a breath of relief. He asked worriedly, "What happened, Dahlia? You were-"

Before he could finish his words, Dahlia swiped her hand across his face fierc

ely, shocking him.

"What?" Dustin frowned and turned to look at her, only to see her trembling as

tears filled her eyes.

"Why are you here? I don't want to see you. Get out!" Dahlia wailed, slapping

him again.

This time, however, Dustin caught her hand gently. "What on earth happened, Dahlia?"

"How dare you ask me! Don't you know what you did?" Dahlia seethed.

"I really don't. Was there a misunderstanding?" Dustin asked hesitantly.

"Misunderstanding? My brother is dead, yet you tell me there was a misunder

standing?" Dahlia practically roared.

"James is dead?" Dustin paled. "How could this be?"

"You murderer! You killed my brother! I hate you! I hate you! I hate you!" Fists

rained down on Dustin as Dahlia vented all her anger at him.

1/2

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"Me? No way." Dustin was flabbergasted.

"Don't even try denying it. My brother was hospitalized because of what you di

d last night. They failed to save him this morning, so he's dead now!" Dahlia's

face was full of agony.

"Impossible!" Dustin immediately shook his head. "I did slap him a few times la

st night, but I

made sure to control my strength. It was nowhere near enough to kill him!"

Despite his hatred for James, Dustin would never kill the other man. Yesterda

y's actions were merely to teach James a lesson, so how could they have caused his death?

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Chapter 605

"Don't make excuses! Your palm prints are all over my brother's face, and the

doctors said he suffered severe head trauma. If you weren't the one who caus

ed it, who else could it be? Why? Why did you have to hit him so hard? Even i

f he did something wrong, you shouldn't

have killed him!" Dahlia bawled, her fist pounding on Dustin's chest.

Although Dustin should be the one in pain, the person who ended up with tear

s streaking down.

their face was Dahlia.

"Dahlia, I think that there's something fishy with James' sudden death.

Please

believe me. I would never kill him!" Dustin responded gravely.

"Believe you? How am I supposed to do that when all evidence is pointing at y

ou?" Dahlia roared. It has been proven that Dustin was the person who hit Ja

mes, causing the latter to be hospitalized. Doctors have also confirmed that th

e cause of James' death was head trauma.

These answers were concrete evidence that pointed to Dustin as the murdere

r. So even if Dahlia was willing to believe that this hadn't been Dustin's intenti

on, it was an undeniable fact that Dustin had accidentally killed her brother.

"Calm down, Dahlia. We haven't gotten to the bottom of this incident yet. Plea

se give me some time." Dustin's brows were furrowed deeply.

"How am I supposed to calm down when my brother's dead body is laying in t

he morgue? Dustin, from today onward, we are over! I don't want to ever see

you again, so get out!" Losing control of her emotions, Dahlia slapped and cla

wed at him.

There was no way she could ever forgive him for killing her brother, which me

ant that from now

on, they were enemies.

"Take care of yourself, Dahlia. I'll get to the bottom of this soon."

Realizing tha

t nothing he said. was getting to her, Dustin stopped trying to explain himself a

nd got up to leave.

Instead of leaving, he headed straight to the hospital morgue. To be honest, h

e wasn't so confident. anymore. Although his strikes hadn't been too powerful,

it was true that he hit James, so there was still a chance that things had gone

wrong.

Still, who knew? Maybe James had terrible luck and accidentally fell to his dea

th instead.

Dustin was determined to check things out for himself. He pretended to be on

e of James' family members and entered the hospital morgue. Dustin found th

e container where James' body was being kept and pulled the drawer out, rev

ealing a face that was blue and black. All the marks from yesterday were still clearly visible.

Dustin steeled himself and began examining James' body carefully.

"Visible injuries on the face, bloodshot eyes, forceful impact on the forehead,

damage to the back. of

the head, and blood clots in the nostrils. It seems like intracranial bleeding is t

he cause of his death..." Dustin mumbled to himself, his frown deepening as h

e realized that James' death was indeed caused by head trauma.

Could it be that he accidentally killed the other man?

Dustin's heart sank at the thought. He was sure that if that were the case, Dah

lia would hate him

for the rest of her life.1

Dustin became lost in thought as he tried to think of what to do next.

Suddenly, Dustin thought of something. He leaned closer and examined James' body again, paying more attention to the top of the man's head this tim

e and carefully combing through each

strand of hair.

After a while, he finally found something out of the ordinary.

At the center of James' scalp, there was a minuscule black dot hidden in the d

ense forest of hair. The dot, which was the size of a pinprick, was so small tha

t others could have easily missed it.

Dustin reached out, and a force sucked a black needle the width of a strand of

hair out of James'

head.

"I knew something was wrong." A shiver ran down Dustin's back as he studied

the black needle in

his hand.

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Chapter 606

It was obvious that someone was trying to frame Dustin for James' death, but

who? Was it the

Doyle family or the Grant family? Or perhaps someone he had never met befo

re. And why would they do this? Were they trying to turn Dahlia against him?

Dustin stared at the black needle he was holding. He wanted to explain everyt

hing to Dahlia but stopped himself. He knew that in her current state, she woul

d never believe him.

Besides, all he had was the needle, which wasn't enough to prove anything. H

e would only be able to prove his innocence when he found the real killer.

Just then, the sound of the phone ringing tore through the air. Dustin fished ou

t his phone and

saw that it was Nelson.

"Hello? Great timing, Nelson. There's something I need you to-"

Before Dustin could finish what he wanted to say, a panicked voice rang out. "

We're in trouble, Sir!"

"What's happening?" Dustin frowned.

"A bunch of martial artists just randomly barged into our dojo and began beating our men up. They are ruthless! Our men

have no chance of stopping these people, so please save us!" Nelson pleaded

desperately.

"Hang on. I'm on my way!" Dustin hùng up and immediately made his way to t

he Flame Dragon Dojo. As the gang's leader, there was no way he could just i

gnore this.

After half an

hour, Dustin finally arrived at the Flame Dragon Dojo, where a bunch of his dis

ciples were sprawled out on the floor.

Foreign martial artists clad in dark clothes had completely taken over the plac

e. Even the Four Guardians, who were fairly strong, were pinned under their f

eet, unable to move at all, while

Nelson was shaking where he knelt on the ground.

"Sir!" Nelson was overjoyed when he saw Dustin and struggled to stand up. H

owever, he was kicked in the back by a bearded man and fell

back onto the ground.

"Are you the leader of the Flame Dragon Gang?" The bearded man rose to his

feet slowly, his expression arrogant.

"I am. And who are you?" Dustin asked.

"The name's Malcom. Bennet Malcom. I'm the Doyle family's envoy, and I was

ordered to capture you." Bennet answered calmly.

"Bennet Malcom?" The Flame Dragon

Gang immediately paled when they heard this. Bennet Malcom, otherwise kno

wn as Maniac, was a Divine-

level martial artist who also happened to be Terry Doyle's right-

hand man. He was notorious for winning all duels people challenged him with,

regardless of his opponents' level. His methods were also brutal to the point t

hat his opponents either ended up dead or critically injured, which was why th

e mere mention of his name was enough to throw Nelson

and the others into a state of frenzy.

1/2

Besides being insanely powerful, Bennet also had the support of the Doyle fa

mily, making him

untouchable.

"The Doyle family again?" Dustin raised an eyebrow. "You guys really don't kn

ow when to give up,

do you?"

First, it had been Duncan, now, it was their family envoy. They seem to

really have their eyes set on Dustin

The Flame Dragon Gang belongs to Mr. Doyle in the first place, yet you killed

Harry Hall and took over the gang without permission. Your actions have mad

e Mr. Doyle very angry. He has ordered. me to take you in for

questioning. You better behave to save yourself from the pain." Bennet threat

ened coolly.

"Enough with the chit-

chat, Bennet. Arrest that f*cker. I want my revenge!" Right then, a young wom

an with a clenched jaw limped her way out of the crowd.

"It's you?" Dustin narrowed his eyes as he immediately recognized the woman

, who was none other than Maggie Doyle, whom he had met during yesterday'

s car accident.

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"Hey, motherf*cker. I bet you didn't expect me to come for you so soon." Magg

ie sneered. "I've warned you not to cross me, or you'd be dead meat. I bet you

're shaking in fear now, aren't you?"

As soon as she went home, she

ordered her men to look into Dustin and discovered that he was

the leader of the Flame Dragon Gang. Her cousin Terry had been the one wh

o was controlling that gang, so how dare Dustin touch that gang! She

immediately went to report her findings to Terry, secretly exaggerating the stor

y, which led

to the current situation.

"Wasn't yesterday's lesson memorable enough? Why would you ask for anoth

er beating?" Dustin. asked nonchalantly.

"A beating? Haha! Look around you. You're surrounded by martial artists who

work under my family!" Maggie yelled.

As the only martial arts family among the Fabulous Five, the Doyle family focu

sed more on

security and provided martial arts assistance, which was why despite being th

e weakest of the five families in terms of wealth, their physical strength was se

cond to none.

*Just because you

have numbers on your side doesn't mean you'll win." Dustin shook his head.

I'm not in the mood for bloodshed today, so as long as you apologize, compen

sate

all the damages, and promise not to do this again, I might let this matter slide."

"Let this matter slide? Pfft!" Maggie burst out laughing. "Bitch, what gives you

the right to say

that? Your life is in my hands now. You'd be dead if I ordered my men to tear

you to shreds!"

"Really? Try it, then " Dustin spread out his hands, his expression remaining u

nchanged.

"I guess you're going to be stubborn till the end. Bennet, destroy him!" Maggie

gestured to Bennet and took a seat at the side to enjoy the show.

"Kid, you shouldn't have offended Ms. Maggie. I was planning to capture you

peacefully, but now,

I'll have no choice but to break your limbs to placate her," Bennet said frigidly

as he trudged forward, his large, imposing frame putting immense pressure on

others.

"Sir, Bennet Malcom is a powerful Divine-

level martial artist. You're no match for him, so run!"

Nelson, who was tied up, cried.

"What will you guys do if I run now?" Dustin was surprised by Nelson's loyalty.

"Our lives are nothing compared to yours. Let them do whatever they want!" N

elson answered firmly. From the moment he heard Bennet's name, he knew t

hat he was doomed.

"As your leader, there's no way I'd abandon all of you," Dustin responded cal

mly.

"Sir, as long as you're alive, there will always be hope. You're extremely talent

ed; you'll reach the top in no time. There's no need

for you to risk your life here!" Nelson shouted. Although Dustin

was also a Divine–
level martial artist, he was still no match for a seasoned fighter like
Bennet. No
t to mention, Bennet also had the Doyle family backing him up.
"I don't deserve to be your leader if I run away in times of trouble." Dustin was
unfazed.
1/2
"Sir! Now is not the time to be stubborn. Bennet is far too
strong for you to handle. Saving your own life is far more important.
Hurry, run
!" Nelson panicked.
"Run, Sir! Forget about us!"
"As long as you're safe, the Flame Dragon Gang can rise again. Our deaths won't be in vain!"

Influenced by Nelson, the rest of the gang's disciples began crying out in right

eousness.

In the martial world, nothing was more important than loyalty and righteousnes

s. The fact that Dustin was willing to stand up against the Doyle family for the

m was enough to prove that they

had chosen the right person to follow.

"Don't worry. This big guy can't do anything to me." Dustin smiled softly. "Stub

born to the end, I see? Let's see how long you'll last!" Maggie sniggered. An Understated Dominance by Marina Chapter 608 -

Chapter 608

"Hey, kid. You should've listened when they told you to run, but unfortunately,

it's too late now. Bennet stepped closer to Dustin. Soon, Bennet was less than

20 feet away from Dustin, which

was the best range for an attack. There was no way Dustin could escape from

him.

"When did I ever say that I wanted to run?" Dustin retorted calmly.

"Do you still plan to resist after hearing my nickname?" Bennet sneered.

"Resist? No, you misunderstand me. I'm merely going to knock you out." Dusti

n corrected.

"Knock me out? Pfft!" Bennet sniggered. "Fine. I'll give you a chance. I won't

move

from this spot. You have three chances to strike me. I'll let you go if you can m

ake me take even a single step backward."

His words put a smirk on Maggie's and the others' faces, who were all aware t

hat Bennet's body was impenetrable. Even those of the same rank as him cou

ldn't break through his defenses. So everyone was confident that even if Benn

et let Dustin attack him thirty

times without protecting himself, the former would still be completely unharme

d.

"This is interesting. Bennet is going to play a game of cat and mouse."

Maggie

smirked.

"The brat is going to make

a fool of himself, yet he thinks he's got the upper hand."

The martial artists from the Doyle family had their arms crossed and were grin

ning from ear to ear as they watched on. While Nelson and the others gritted t

heir teeth and clenched their jaws.

Bennet was clearly humiliating Dustin, yet Nelson and the rest of the gang wer

e too weak to fight

back.

"Are you sure you want to let me have three strikes at you first?" Dustin sudde

nly asked.

"Why? Is it not enough? Fine, you can have ten. If that's still not enough, you

can even have thirty."

Bennet sneered.

"It's okay. Just

one is enough." Dustin smiled softly and suddenly threw an

ordinary-looking

punch.

"Don't fall for it, Sir! He's provoking you!" Nelson yelled.

"Ignorant fool." Maggie sniggered.

"Things are starting to get good." The Doyle family martial artists started cheer

ing. They naturally assumed that Dustin was making things harder for himself.

There was an audible thump as Dustin's fist buried itself into Bennet's abdom

en. However, the

latter seemed unfazed; his arms were still crossed as he sneered at Dustin. "He actually made

a move? How foolish!" The Doyle family martial artists giggled jeeringly.

Bennet chuckled. "Are you trying to tickle me with that puny punch of yours? Y ou-" Suddenly, he paled and looked down as he realized something. The place where Dustin had struck him had started churning, and suddenly, th ere was an ear- splitting bang as Bennet's abdomen exploded, leaving a gapi ng, bloody hole. 1/2Chapter 608 The insane force sent Bennet flying in the air before he crashed heavily into th e floor and passed. out on impact. With a single strike, Dustin had knocked Bennet out!

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Chapter 609

Flabbergasted, everyone gaped at Bennet, who landed on the f

defeated with 7 with a crash. None of them

expected someone as powerful as Bennet to be one punch.

Wasn't he supposed to have an impenetrable body and be insanely strong? How was he defeated

so easily?

"I-impossible!" Maggie's gleeful expression had vanished and was now replaced by aghast.

This was Maniac they were talking about. A revered Divine–level martial artist

who was also Terry's best fighter.

She couldn't believe that such a powerful person had been defeated by a single punch from

Dustin.

"Is this Sir Rhys' true strength? He's terrifying." Nelson's eyes were wide open

with disbelief.

Bennet was well known for his strength, which made him the best fighter in

the Doyle family. He had never lost a single battle and was even strong enough to eliminate the Flame Dragon Gang by himself, yet he had been defeated by a single attack from Dustin. That was incredible!

There was a pregnant pause before the uproar began.

"Holy shit! I didn't know that Sir Rhys was so strong. Who would have expected him to take Maniac down by himself? He's awesome!"

"With such a strong leader, I'm sure our gang will go far in the future!" The Flame Dragon Gang disciples were overjoyed by the outcome and were

in awe of Dustin's strength.

Maniac? Yeah, right! He couldn't even withstand a single punch from their

leader, much less
thirty punches.
"How could this have happened? Bennet lost?"
"Who the hell is that guy? How the fuck did he defeat Bennet so easily?"
The Doyle family's martial artists were terrified by Dustin's power. They had
initially thought that it would be an easy win, never expecting things to turn out
like this.
Was this the end of the Doyle family?
"Your men seem a bit weak. Why don't you test out my strength yourself?"
Dustin turned his head, and his gaze landed on Maggie, who stood amidst the crowd.

"W-what?" Maggie paled and stumbled backward, nearly tripping over her

feet.

"Protect Ms. Maggie!" The Doyle family's martial artists immediately surrounded Maggie to keep

her safe.

All of them had their guards up, and several men had broken out in a cold sweat. After all, how could they possibly defeat the person who won against

Maniac? Still, they had to carry out their duty, so even if they knew they would

lose, they had to stand up and fight.

"Seeing how you defeated Bennet, I have to admit that I underestimated you."

Maggie composed

herself quickly. "However, my family has tons of people who are way stronger

than Bennet. Do you think that you can defeat a bunch of people just because

you defeated Bennet?"

The Doyle family was a martial arts family, and each family member practiced

martial arts, so nothing would change, no matter how powerful Dustin was.

"So what?" Dustin responded, unfazed.

"I'm very generous. I'm willing to let you go if you get on your knees and grovel for forgiveness. Maggie humphed arrogantly.

An Understated Dominance by Marina Chapter 610

Chapter 610

"I don't think you understand the situation here. You're the rat in the trap right

now, not me."

Dustin reminded.

The Flame Dragon Gang disciples, who had been suppressed by Bennet earlier, sprung up excitedly now that they had a fighting chance against the Doyle family.

"What? Are you challenging my family?" Maggie yelled.

"So what if I am? Since I've already offended your family, I might as well see

things to the end. "Dustin retorted fearlessly.

"You!" Maggie seethed. She didn't expect Dustin to be crazy enough to completely disregard her family.

"Ms. Maggie, this place isn't safe anymore. We should retreat and regroup."

One of the martial artists next to her whispered.

There was no way they could hold out against so many gang disciples, especially with Dustin around.

Maggie sucked a deep breath and eventually ordered, "Retreat!" "Who said you could leave?"

With a fierce stomp, true energy burst out, and the Doyle family martial artists

were sent flying into the air, causing wails to ring out everywhere.

"Grab them!" Nelson immediately charged forward with his men, finally having

the chance to release all the pent-up anger from the humiliation.

"Stop!" Right before the battle broke out, a feminine voice cut through the commotion.

A voluptuous woman clad in black walked in, with a dozen female martial artists following closely behind.

"What?" Dustin frowned. He was taken aback because he knew the woman in

black. It was Claudia Doyle, whom he had encountered briefly back in Swinton.

They had first met at Peaceful Medical Center when she and Sheila had been

severely injured by Thor Garcia, one of The Four Scoundrels. Back then, Dustin was the one who saved them and killed Thor. Their interactions stopped after he cured Sheila's odd disease in exchange for the Gozoraberry,

so he was surprised to see Claudia here.

"You came at the right time, Claudia. Kill this bastard for me!" Maggie's eyes

lit up, and she cried out happily.

"It's you?" Claudia was just as astonished to see Dustin.

"Long time no see, Ms. Doyle." Dustin greeted indifferently.

"Claudia, this man was acting so arrogantly. And he even challenged our family. Take him down immediately!" Maggie jeered.

"Shut your lips!" Claudia shot Maggie a glare, causing the latter to swallow her

words.

Maggie had always been terrified of her cousin, and it wasn't just because of

her strength, but because of Claudia's close relationship with the Murrays. Out

of all the youngsters in the Doyle family, Terry was the only one who could

control Claudia.

"Dustin, I don't know what grudge you have against Maggie, but I must bring

her back safely today," Claudia said.

"That'll be difficult. She stirred up trouble and even hurt my men. I can't pretend that nothing happened." Dustin shook his head.

"I am willing to pay you double the compensation for all the damage she caused," Claudia responded confidently.

"This isn't about money. Would you be happy if I gave you some money for

expenses after slapping you a few times?" Dustin retorted.

your

medical

"Then, what do you want?" Claudia frowned.

"First, she has to kneel and apologize. She also has to pay a tenfold compensation, as well as slap herself twice to show her sincerity." Dustin smiled softly.

"Fuck off!" Maggie snapped. "You want me to apologize and slap myself? Who the fuck do think you are?"

you

'Dustin, you're taking things too far!" Claudia growled. "I'm talking to you nicely

because saved Sheila before. You're going to have to suffer the consequences if you keep this up!"

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you

An Understated Dominance by Marina Chapter 611

Chapter 611

"Are you threatening me, Ms. Doyle?" Dustin narrowed his eyes, a small smile

on his lips.

"I'm just giving you a piece of advice!" Claudia snapped. "Terry is the one who's protecting Maggie. He won't let you off the hook if you touch even

a

single strand of her hair."

"Terry Doyle?" The Flame Dragon Gang disciple instantly began shaking in

fear.

In the martial world, Terry was not only treated as the brightest individual of

the Doyle family but was also a powerhouse whose name was on The Heavenly Immortals and stood atop all his peers. There were even rumors

that he might be the next leader of the martial arts world.

To sum things up, Terry was a blessed individual who was born into a prestigious family and had the guidance of the most esteemed masters, while

potentially becoming the next leader of the martial world

Even meeting just one of those conditions was amazing enough, yet Terry ticked all the boxes. So, who would dare challenge him?

"So what? Does that guy have three heads and six arms or something?" Dustin was unfazed,

"You should ask those around you if you've never heard of Terry's nickname!"

Claudia hissed.

"Sir, we can't afford to offend someone like him. Why don't we give up this

time?" Nelson gulped.

"He's right. It's alright if we suffer, but you don't have to put your life on the

line." The other disciples advised.

If it was Maggie they were up against, they'd still have a winning chance. However, if their opponent changed to Terry, this would just be asking for death.

"You heard that? Everyone in Millsburg knows how strong Terry is. If you surrender now, I can ask him to let this matter go." Claudia spoke again.

"Hey, Rhys! You better not waste the chance Claudia gave you, or Terry might

destroy this place!" Maggie jeered

"Is he that strong?" Dustin raised an eyebrow

"Are you scared now? And here I wondered how tough you were. It turns out

you're nothing but eye candy." Maggie grumbled disdainfully.

"Dustin, you should consider the situation you're in Surrendering to someone

stronger than you is nothing to be ashamed of. I'll help you once, but you're

on your own next time. Let's go, Maggie." Claudia waved her hand and prepared to leave.

"Hang on." Dustin moved quickly and blocked the exit. "When did I say you

could leave?"

"Are you going to stir up more trouble?" Claudia frowned, annoyed by Dustin.

She thought that she'd been kind enough to him, yet he was still being extremely stubborn.

"Hey, don't be so fucking shameless!" Maggie barked. "If it weren't for Claudia, did you think I'd let you go so easily? Trust me, if Terry were here,

he'd wipe out all of you!"

"That won't be necessary since I'll be looking for him myself," Dustin responded calmly. "I'll be

visiting your family in three days to challenge Terry. We'll settle all the scores

then."

"What?" Dustin's words stunned everyone, and they gaped at him in disbelief.

Was he crazy? How could he challenge Terry Doyle, the genius who's on The

Heavenly Immortals? Did he have a death wish?

"Dustin, are you out of your mind? That's nothing but foolish and suicidal!"

Claudia was the first to react. She had only spoken kindly to him because of

Sheila. She never expected Dustin to be bold enough to challenge Terry.

An Understated Dominance by Marina Chapter 612

Chapter 612

It was like bringing a knife to a gunfight!

"You piece of shit! You're crazy! Who gave you the balls to challenge Terry?"

Maggie cackled. Although Dustin's behavior had shocked her, she was pleased since she couldn't wait to see him die in Terry's hands.

"S-sir, y-you can't!" Nelson went as white as a sheet, and his knees went weak. Dustin had taken his joke way too far. Challenging Terry was nothing

short of a suicide mission.

"Since we already have a grudge against each other, we might rip off the band-aid. Go home and ask Terry if he has the guts to accept my challenge"

Dustin shocked everyone once more.

Since the conflict between him and Terry wasn't just a small issue, it'd be

better to just get things over with. Terry was the Doyle family's sturdy boulder,

and Dustin planned to demolish their confidence once and for all! "Do you have a death wish?" Claudia hissed.

"The outcome is still unclear, so you shouldn't make assumptions so soon,"

Dustin responded calmly.

"How foolish! I hope you don't regret your actions later on." Claudia humphed.

She had never met anyone as foolish and arrogant as Dustin.

"Nelson, draft out a challenge letter. Ms. Doyle will bring it back with her."

Dustin ordered.

"Are you sure, Sir Rhys?" Nelson was terrified.

"Do I look like I'm joking?" Dustin snapped.

"R-right away, sir." Nelson groaned and passed the completed letter to

Claudia.

"You would have been forgiven for any mistakes made accidentally, but since

you brought this upon yourself, you're doomed." Claudia shook her head, and

she stared at the letter. She was sure that Dustin was a dead man.

"I'll be waiting for you at home in three days, Rhys! I wonder how you'll die."

Maggie exclaimed gleefully.

"That's between me and Terry, but we'll be settling our score right here and

now." Dustin's gaze hardened.

"What are you up to? I'm warning you; you better not-" Maggie's eyes widened, and she was about to threaten Dustin again.

Out of nowhere, Dustin appeared before her and forcefully smacked her

across the face twice, causing her to fly backward. Her teeth popped out, and

blood from her disfigured face splattered everywhere By the time she landed

on the ground, she was completely unconscious.

"Now we're even." Dustin clapped his hands together, a satisfied grin on his

face. Since Maggie wasn't willing to slap herself, he thought he would help her

do it instead.

"How dare you!" Claudia was pissed. How could Dustin hit Maggie right in

front of her?

"Calm down, Ms. Doyle. She won't die from this." Dustin responded calmly.

"Please also pass a message to Terry that he can just surrender if he's too

afraid to accept my challenge."

"You'll regret this, Dustin!" Claudia sneered and left with her people.

"We're doomed!" Nelson was devastated.

Last time, Dustin hurt one of the Grants, and this time, he challenged Terry Doyle. Who in their right mind would do something like that?

Gosh, their gang leader was insane! The disciples were going to go crazy with

worry soon.

An Understated Dominance by Marina Chapter 613

Chapter 613

At the training grounds of the Doyle family mansion, ten heavily armed elite

martial artists were surrounding an unarmed young man.

The man had long, flowing hair and a handsome face with a sharp gaze. His

movements were swift and graceful as he effortlessly evaded the attacks from

the ten martial artists with his hands clasped behind his back.

What made him more fearsome were the weights he was carrying. Tied all over his body were a bunch of hefty, dark steel weights that could make even

the best Divine–level martial artists struggle. Yet the man seemed completely

unbothered by the weights as he toyed with the other fighters. The only person who could do something like this was the Doyle family's genius, Terry

Doyle!

"N-no more, Mr. Terry. We give up." 30 minutes later, the ten fighters had all

collapsed onto the floor, panting and sweating buckets. Each of them was a well-known fighter in the martial arts world, yet even with their combined

efforts, they hadn't even been able to put a scratch on Terry.

"You guys have been getting worse. Today's training was nothing." Terry humphed, displeased.

"Sir, we haven't been getting worse, you just became stronger again." Someone grumbled.

"Exactly. We were at least on par with you two years ago. But now, we can't

even touch you despite you wearing those weights that weigh over three hundred pounds."

"It's only natural since you're a genius."

The fighters began singing praises for Terry, but that didn't make him any happier.

"You bunch of useless things. Scram!" Terry snapped, sending them scampering away in fear.

"How boring. It seems like Tyler Grant is my only rival left in Millsburg." Terry's

gaze turned determined.

Tyler was a military man, and couldn't fight in the martial world, which was

why his name didn't appear on The Heavenly Immortals. Still, Terry knew that

with Tyler's strength, the latter could easily make it to the top of the list, so he

couldn't help wondering when they might have the chance to spar against each other.

"Terry!"

Just then, a battered Maggie rushed in, crying. Her disheveled looks and unrecognizable face were ghastly.

"What?" Terry's stare turned chilling, and he took out his blade and pointed it

at the newcomer. Who the hell are you? How dare you trespass into our

forbidden training grounds!" Startled, Maggie stopped in her tracks and pulled

her hair away from her face. "It's me, Maggie!" "Maggie?" Terry was astonished. "What happened to you?"

"I–I got beaten up!" Maggie's lower lip quivered before she burst into tears.

"Who would dare to hit you? Did you use my name?" Terry's face darkened.

"I did, but that only made that person hit me even more!" Maggie cried.

"What? Who is that arrogant bastard?" Terry was angry that someone dared

to disrespect him.

"It's that Dustin guy!" Maggie growled. "I went over to the Flame Dragon Dojo

with Bennet to get the gang back, but that guy managed to defeat Bennet and

even

beat me up! Ugh!"

"He must be quite strong to be able to defeat Bennet." Terry was surprised. Even among their family's martial artists, Bennet was one of their best fighters, and the average martial artist would not stand a chance against that

man.

"Terry, that guy is out of his mind. After defeating Bennet, he even challenged

you! Take a look at this!"

An Understated Dominance by Marina Chapter 614

Chapter 614

Maggie handed the challenge letter to Terry.

"A duel in three days?" Terry sniggered after reading the letter. "It seems like

I've been isolating myself for too long. Even weaklings dare to challenge me

now."

"You have to get even for me, Terry." Maggie pleaded.

"Don't worry. I'll stand up for you!" Terry's eyes glinted dangerously. "Help me

spread the news of this challenge. I want to take this opportunity to scare off

the weaklings and show others our family's strength!"

"Sure!" Maggie immediately got to work.

In less than a day, news about the leader of the Flame Dragon Gang challenging Terry Doyle spread far and wide. Although not many knew who

the leader of the Flame Dragon Gang was, they were well aware of who Terry

was. Therefore, the news excited over half of the people in Millsburg, especially those in the martial arts world.

Terry was a publicly recognized martial arts genius whose name was on The

Heavenly Immortals. Usually, it would be hard to even catch a glimpse of the

man, so everyone was thrilled to hear that he accepted a public challenge. That night, in the Harmon estate.

"What? Dustin is going to challenge Terry Doyle to a duel? Are you kidding

me, Dad?" Natasha sprung out of her chair after hearing this.

On the contrary, Hector seemed unfazed as he took a sip of his tea. "The Doyle family made the announcement this afternoon, so it should be real.

"How could this have happened? Why did Dustin suddenly challenge Terry?"

Natasha was fearful.

"The grudge between Dustin and the Doyle family has been going on for quite

a while. I have a feeling that Dustin is using this chance to send the Doyle family a warning," Hector said

thoughtfully.

"Dustin is being too reckless! Terry Doyle is a genius who is insanely powerful. He isn't someone

who should be messed with. I must talk Dustin out of this!"

Natasha grabbed her phone to call Dustin, but Hector stopped her. "Dustin was the one who issued the challenge. It'll be extremely humiliating if he goes

back on his word now."

"But that's better than dying, isn't it?" Natasha frowned.

"Silly girl. You're worrying too much." Hector shook his head with a smile.

"You should know him well enough by now. If he wasn't confident he would

win, do you think he would have put his life

on the line?"

"I know that, but Terry isn't just anyone. If Dustin loses the competition, he'll

be dead meat!" Natasha exclaimed worriedly.

Ever since she fell for Dustin, she could no longer think straight when it came

to him.

"Alnight, stop overthinking." Hector patted his daughter's head gently. "If Dustin has the balls to issue the challenge, it just mean that he's confident in

himself. Who knows? He might surprise all of us. We should just watch and

see how things turn out."

111

Meanwhile, at the Grants' mansion, a woman wearing black clothes and a mask with a raindrop design was reporting the situation to Tyler

"Master, I just received news that Dustin Rhys will be challenging Terry Doyle

in three days,"

"That's odd." Tyler was surprised. Terry is quite a strong person. Where did

Dustin find the courage to challenge him?"

"Should I do something about it?" The woman asked tentatively.

"It's alright. Just keep an eye on things. We'll go to the Doyle family mansion

together then."

"Yes, master." The woman lowered her head.

She couldn't help feeling suspicious. Knowing Tyler's personality, he usually

never cared about minor characters, so there must be something different about Dustin.

An Understated Dominance by Marina Chapter 615

Chapter 615

For the next few days, Dustin occupied himself with investigating James' death. Someone had murdered James and framed him for the former's death.

Although he didn't know who the true killer was, he could at least guess their

intentions. They wanted to send him a warning, as well as make others turn

against him. A stab in the back was always the hardest to anticipate.

Dustin had also tried approaching Dahlia several times, but she still refused to

see him. He knew that before the real murderer was revealed, there was no way they could peacefully talk to each other.

On the third morning, Dustin stood at the edge of the battle ring in Flame Dragon Dojo as he studied the black needle.

The needle was forged from dark steel and had been dipped in poison. If the

needle managed to prick into a person's skin, it would cause an instant death,

which was why James' death had been so sudden.

But the question was, "Who did the needle belong to?"

"Sir..."

Right then, Nelson barged into the dojo, carrying a copy of the test results. "Well, how did things go?" Dustin slowly raised his head.

"As you ordered, I swapped James' body and ordered an autopsy. Here are

the results." Nelson handed the document over politely.

"I knew it." Dustin wasn't surprised by the results, which stated that James'

death hadn't been a natural event.

"Sir, since we have the murder weapon and autopsy, we can prove your innocence," Nelson said with a smile.

"Things aren't that simple. Just having these two won't be enough to regain

someone's trust." Dustin shook his head.

Even with all this evidence, it wouldn't be enough to convince Dahlia if he couldn't catch the real murderer.

"I've also looked at the hospital's surveillance footage. I didn't find anyone

suspicious the night James was hospitalized. It'll be difficult to find the killer."

Nelson sighed.

"Keep digging. If there weren't any suspicious outsiders, start looking into the

doctors and nurses at the hospital. Go through every person who entered the

ward that night" Dustin ordered gravely

"Of course, sir," Nelson answered, and he immediately started making some

calls.

"Oh, right. Today's the third day, isn't it? I should visit the Doyle family now."

Dustin carefully put away the black needle and slowly got up.

"Sir, why don't you give it some thought again? If you lose, your life will be in

danger!" Nelson pleaded. Of all people, Dustin had to challenge Terry. This

was nothing but suicidal!

"Why do you think I'll lose?" Dustin had a faint smile on his face.

"I don't just think so, I know so." Nelson nodded, his expression serious.

"Aww, have a little faith in me, Nelson." Dustin patted Nelson's shoulder and

grinned. "It's just Terry. Watch as I use the Doyle family as a stepping stone

for our gang's success! Come, let's go to the Doyle family mansion!" As noon approached, the Doyle family mansion quickly became packed with

people as news about the challenge caused a huge commotion. After letting

the news brew for the past three days, everyone was hyped up for the battle,

and countless elite fighters flocked to the scene, eager to witness Terry's power.

Even before dawn, tons of people had crowded the Doyle family mansion.

And as if they had

anticipated this, the Doyle family began selling entrance tickets at a hundred

thousand dollars per ticket.

The Doyle family was clearly using this opportunity to make money while showing off their strength.

An Understated Dominance by Marina Chapter

616

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Chapter 616

In the Doyle family's training grounds.

"Holy shit! There are so many people!" Ruth was shocked by the amount of people that

crowded

the vast space. Everywhere she looked, people were talking animatedly.

Fortunately, the Doyle family martial artists were keeping everyone in line.

"Terry is a revered genius. Of course, the spotlight would be on him." Hector smiled.

"Dad, if he's that strong, does Dustin have a winning chance?" Ruth asked nervously.

"It'll be difficult, but not impossible," Hector answered.

"Hmph! Serves him right for being so stubborn!" Natasha's words were harsh, but they

failed to conceal her worry.

She tried to persuade Dustin to surrender multiple times, but Dustin seemed unbothered.

"It doesn't matter if he loses. It's more important that he tries. Besides, losing to Terry Doyle

isn't humiliating." Hector smiled again. He wasn't interested in the duel. However, Dustin

was going to be his son-in-law, so he had to come and support Dustin. "Why, fancy seeing you here, Mr. Harmon!" A fancily dressed middle-aged man approached,

smiling.

The man was the head of the Doyle family, Phil Doyle. He was also Terry's father.

"It's been a while, Mr. Doyle," Hector responded with a small smile.

"If I remember correctly, you are not a fan of bloodshed, aren't you? So what are you doing

here?" Phil was surprised.

"I had some free time, so I brought my daughters here to watch the show. You don't mind,

do you?" Hector joked.

"Of course not. It's a pleasure to have you here. Come, have a seat." Phil led the three of

them to the east of the room, where they had a direct view of the battle ring.

Before they settled onto their seats, there was a commotion at the entrance, causing

everyone to look.

An old gentleman with white hair entered the area, with several younger people following

him. The old man was none other than Paul Hill.

"Oh, my God! Is this for real? Is that Sir Paul?"

"Holy shit! It is Sir Paul!"

"Even a martial arts master is here to watch the show. Today's duel is going to be amazing!"

Paul caused a stir with his presence since everyone knew that he rarely attended any events.

So by coming personally, he was obviously supporting the Doyle family

"Please forgive me for not showing you in personally, Sir Paul!" Phil was overjoyed to see

Paul and quickly greeted the older man

"Greetings, Sir Paul." Hector and his daughters quickly bowed out of respect, as well as

gratitude. Hector still remembered how Paul had helped him during the birthday party.

"I'm just here to enjoy the show, so no need to fuss about me. Sit." Paul smiled.

"Please have a seat, Sir." Phil hurriedly led Paul to the seat in the center. That seat was

supposed

to be his, but he could only let Paul have it now.

After Paul, other important guests gradually arrived as well, including the guildmaster of

Boulderthorn, an elder from Greendust, the guildmaster of Autumn Wind, and other famous

fighters.

The battle hadn't even started, but tons of martial arts elites had already gathered in the

arena.

An Understated Dominance by Marina Chapter 617

Chapter 617

As it neared the agreed time for their battle, Dustin, Nelson, and several other

men walked into the training ground. No matter which direction they looked,

people were flocking around every corner In the middle of the training grounds

was a large battle ring There were only a few seats surrounding the platform,

so most people had no choice but to stand. This naturally meant that those who were sitting were not ordinary people, especially those sitting on the east

side, where they had the best view of the arena.

Upon closer inspection, Dustin saw a few familiar faces, including Hector and

his daughters, Paul and Patrick Hill, Claudia, as well as Maggie. Others seemed familiar to him, but he couldn't recall their names.

Dustin turned his attention to those on the west side of the arena, where well–

known fighters in the martial arts world sat. Many of them were strong individuals who ranked only second to Paul. "Was it necessary to put on such

a huge show for a normal competition?" Dustin was puzzled. "Sir, the Doyle

family is using you to show off their strength!" Nelson looked around

nervously. Most of the individuals present today were strong enough to get rid

of him effortlessly.

"Show off?" Dustin smirked. "You never know who might end up showing off. I

hope the Doyle family doesn't shoot themselves in the foot."

Nelson smiled tiredly in response, thinking to himself, "Just don't embarrass

yourself too much. As long as you're alive, our gang can always rise again."

"You again, Dustin?" Just then, a familiar voice rang out.

Dustin turned his head and saw four familiar faces–Zoey, Adriana, Zeke, and

Gordon.

"Gosh, why do we have to run into you everywhere?" Gordon hissed disdainfully.

"Ugh, I should have checked the horoscope today!" Zeke spat on the ground.

"You can always leave if you don't want to see me." Dustin sneered. "Why should we do as you say? Who do you think you are?" Zoey sneered.

"A pretty boy who's nothing without a woman." Zeke sniggered.

"You should keep a low profile, Dustin. During the banquet last time, if it weren't for Mr. Dylan and Lord Xenos, you'd be dead by now." Gordon humphed

"He's right. It's a miracle that you're still alive after challenging Tyler Grant.

You should appreciate your life." Zeke sneered.

In their eyes, Dustin was incredibly lucky to be alive after challenging Tyler. It

was all thanks to Paul and George's help. Still, luck wouldn't always be on his

side.

"First of all, Dylan had nothing to do with this." Dustin began calmly. "And just

because you're afraid of Tyler, doesn't mean I have to be. Please don't judge

me with your dim-witted opinions. It's

ridiculous."

"Pfft. You're acting so high and mighty now, aren't you?" Zeke sneered. "Who

do you think you are?

You're nothing without the Harmon family's protection"

An Understated Dominance by Marina Chapter 618

Chapter 618

"Dustin, you should know where you stand. Don't think you're so important

just because you've met some high-ranking people before. You're just like

salesmen who are always eyeing wealthy people." Zoey jeered.

For some reason, there were always people who thought highly of

themselves

despite being nobodies.

"What the f*ck are you guys talking about?" Nelson exploded before Dustin

had a chance to get angry. If they had been anywhere else, the Flame Dragon

Disciples would have killed these people for belittling their leader.

"Pfft! You even have bodyguards now? Are you pretending to be a big shot?"

Zeke was unfazed, and he was sure that anyone following Dustin wasn't anyone important either.

"Dustin, you should take good care of your dogs. This isn't a place they can

bark." Gordon smirked.

"You-"

"Alright, enough." Adriana tried to calm everyone. "We're here to watch the

duel, not to fight."

"Fine. Since Adriana is the one asking, we'll forgive those idiotic bastards."

Gordon put on a generous font.

Still, Dustin couldn't care less about them. He would have sent them away with a few slaps if they weren't Natasha's acquaintances. He wondered where

they learned such vulgar behavior.

"Guys, I'm curious. Who is the leader of the Flame Dragon Gang anyway? How did he find the courage to challenge Terry Doyle?" Zoey suddenly asked.

"Well, I've heard about him before." Zeke immediately chimed in. "I heard that

despite his young age, he's incredibly skilled and is Millsburg's newest talent.

He even defeated Maniac!"

"What? Even Bennet Malcom lost to him? He's incredible!" Zoey was astonished.

Maniac was well-known in the martial arts world for his impenetrable body,

and he could even fight off a hundred opponents by himself. "Of course he is!

No one would simply challenge Terry Doyle like that," Zeke stated proudly.

"I wonder if he's a handsome fellow. I really want to get to know him," Zoey

said excitedly.

"He's a mysterious figure who only started gaining fame recently, so although

he's popular, not many people have seen him." Zeke shook his head. "Actually, I know who he is," Gordon suddenly said, adjusting his collar snobbishly.

"You know him, Gordo?" Zeke was surprised.

"I don't just know him; we're close acquaintances too. To tell you the truth, he

only became the gang leader thanks to my help." Gordon smiled haughtily. "That's surprising! I didn't know you'd be close to someone like that.

You're

awesome!" Zeke gave him a thumbs-up.

"Wow, how do you know so many people?" Zoey's face was full of admiration.

"Oh, this is nothing." Gordon pretended to be modest, having mastered the skill of bluffing.

"Have you gotten addicted to bragging? What does our gang leader earning

his position have to do with you?" Nelson couldn't help but retort.

"Who do you think you are to question me?" Gordon's face darkened.

"Listen up! I'm the assistant leader of the Flame Dragon Gang, Nelson Horst!"

Nelson patted himself on the chest before gesturing to Dustin. "And this is the

new talent in Millsburg you're talking about, the Flame Dragon Gang's new

leader!"

Chapter 619

"Flame Dragon Gang's new leader?" Gordon and his friends glanced at Nelson and Dustin before exchanging looks and then burst out in laughter. "Pfft! Excuse me, but did you hit your head or something?" Zoey cackled. "Did you just say that Dustin is the gang leader of Flame Dragon Gang,

the new talented individual who challenged Terry Doyle? Well, you might as well say that he's God, then!" "Who's this idiot? As if that bastard could possibly be someone as talented as the Flame Dragon Gang's leader." Zeke jeered. "How dare you humiliate our leader! You're dead meat!" Nelson was pissed. He started to roll up his sleeves when Dustin raised a hand to stop him! "Forget it. There's no point arguing with these ignorant fools." Dustin's target was Terry, not small fries like them. "Yeah, right. Do you think you're so strong?" Zeke smirked. "Didn't you just say that you're the assistant gang leader and he's the leader? Well, if that's the case, why don't I know the two of you?" Gordon quipped. "He's right. Gorgon is good friends with the Flame Dragon Gang's leader. Did you think you'd be able to fool him? How foolish!" Zoey sneered. She was disgusted by Dustin, whom she thought was a fool, and his bragging only worsened the sentiment. A man like that deserved to be a nobody. "What's up with the silence? Cat got your tongue? Aren't you going to answer Gordon?" Zeke taunted. "You should keep a low profile if you're useless, Dustin. Having

your lie exposed must be embarrassing." Gordon smirked. "Ugh! Can't you guys shut up? You're so noisy!" Dustin stuck his pinky into his ear, annoyed. Their words didn't have much effect. "You-" Zeke was about to snap back when Gordon said, "Forget about it. We should help him keep his dignity, or he might do something crazy out of desperation." On the outside, it seemed like Gordon was trying to smooth things over, but in reality, his words were nothing short of an insult. "Hmph! Arrogant but powerless bastards like you will be taught a lesson sooner or later!" Zeke snapped at Dustin hostilely. If it weren't for Natasha, he would have ordered someone to teach Dustin a lesson already. "Hey, look! It's Terry Doyle!" Someone suddenly shouted. Everyone turned to see a handsome man dressed in a well-fitted attire emerging from the backyard. The man's long locks were draped over his shoulder as he marched forward confidently. The person was none other than Terry Doyle, the person everyone had been waiting for. "I didn't know he was so good-looking! Oh, my God!" Zoey's eyes twinkled. "Compared to his looks, he's more

famous for his strength. He's not even 30 years old yet, but he has already made a name for himself through his battles, which earned him a spot in The Heavenly Immortals! This makes him a rare gem in the entire province!" Gordon's eyes were filled with envy. "We can only look up to people like him." Zeke sighed regretfully. Terry's appearance hyped the room up once more as people cast gazes of admiration toward him. Even underaged girls boldly screamed their praises for him like he was a superstar. "Terry Doyle!" An ear–splitting voice suddenly bellowed, and that instantly silenced the crowd. Immediately after that, a man in a green shirt and hat leaped onto the stage, a long spear in his hand. "I dare you to fight me!" The man in green pointed his spear at Terry tauntingly. "How dare you!" "Arrogant bastard!" "Stupid man!" Those from the Doyle family immediately sprung up and shouted.

Chapter 620

The Doyle family members angrily snapped. "Who the hell are you? How dare

you make a scene here!"

Three of the family's skilled fighters leaped onto the stage, glaring at the challenger.

"Hmph, trash like you don't deserve to know my name. Tell Terry Doyle to

accept my challenge!" The man in green pointed his spear at them provokingly.

"Who is this man? He's such a dick."

"He must have a death wish to challenge Terry Doyle.

"Tsk, I guess his pride matters more than his life."

The people in the arena stared at the man and whispered to each other.

"Well, if you want to challenge Mr. Terry, you'll have to get through us!" The

three fighters from the Doyle family drew their swords and charged toward the

man.

"Since all of you are so eager to die, so be it!" The man in green tightened his

grip on his spear and began countering their attacks.

His astonishing speed made it hard for the three fighters to defend themselves, and one of them quickly found himself at the mercy of the spear.

The Doyle family fighter paled and raised his blade to block the incoming blow, but there was a loud clang as his dark steel blade shattered from the force, and the momentum caused the spear to embed itself in his abdomen. Before anyone could react, the man in green threw the fighter off the platform

with a flick of his spear and moved on to the other two fighters. They were no

match for him as well, and they ended up sprawled on the floor moments later.

"Holy shit!"

Everyone was shocked. No one expected the man in green to be so powerful.

The three fighters from the Doyle family were much stronger than the average

martial artist, yet this man had defeated all three of them effortlessly, easily

showing what he was capable of.

"Who's next?" The man looked around mockingly.

"Get him!" Several Doyle family fighters weren't happy with the results of the

previous match and went forward, taking the chance to deliver the first blow.

The man in green remained unfazed as he countered their strikes mercilessly

and threw those men back where they came from in seconds, astounding the

crowd with his skills with the spear.

"Anyone else?" The man in green drove the butt of his spear into the ground

with a resolute thud, the challenge clear in his tone. "Is this all the Balerno martial artists have to offer?"

His words infuriated the crowd.

"He's far too arrogant! Someone should teach him a lesson!"

"F*ck, that's it! Give me my sword!"

"How dare he look down on Balerno martial arts! We're going to set him straight today!"

Those standing outside the arena, who were initially nothing but onlookers,

began crying out in indignation. They didn't mind him challenging the Doyle

family, but to insult the Balerno martial arts? What a pompous asshole! Thanks to his actions, the crowd was fired up. People began shouting their wishes to join the fight, determined to stand up for Balerno martial arts.

An Understated Dominance by Marina Chapter 621

Chapter 621

"Let's see what you're made of, kid." A burly man wielding a broadsword was

the first to jump into the ring. His sword, which weighed well over 200 pounds,

looked as light as a feather because of his muscular physique.

"Who are you? Do you have a death wish?" The man in green pointed his spear toward the burly man. A look of disdain on his face.

"I'm Toby Hunt, leader of Hollowblades!" In a smooth motion, the man slammed the tip of his blade into the ground, a murderous aura enveloping him,

"Oh, it's Sir Hunt. No wonder he seemed familiar."

"Hollowblades is quite a famous guild, and Sir Hunt is known for his sword

skills. I've heard that he's so strong he can even cut boulders apart!"

"With Sir Hunt around, that guy's dead meat!"

"Sir Hunt, please teach that arrogant bastard a lesson and protect Balerno martial artists' reputation!"

Everyone showed their support for Toby.

"Hollowblades? What's that? I've never even heard of that name." The man in

green sneered, unfazed by his opponent.

"Cocky brat! I'll make you realize that there's always someone stronger than

you!" Toby bellowed, and grabbed his sword.

The tip of his blade gouged a path along the platform's surface as he charged

toward the man in green, sparks flying from the point of contact.

"Here I come!" Toby lifted his sword and brought it down heavily, causing a

whistling noise as the blade cut through the air. The force he exerted was

enough to take down an elephant, much less a human.

"Fool!" Instead of sidestepping, the man in green grabbed his spear and thrust

it forward. There was a loud clang as the two weapons collided with each other. Then Toby's sword flew out of his hands, and he staggered backward

from the impact.

Before Toby could process what was going on, the man in green delivered his

second blow by jabbing his spear into Toby's shoulder, and then he flicked Toby off the platform. This meant that with merely two strikes, the man in green managed to subdue Toby Hunt, the leader of Hollowblades.

"Holy shit! Even Sir Hunt is no match for him. He's a beast!"

Everyone was aghast by what they just witnessed. Toby was a famous martial

artist in the martial world; he was especially skilled with his sword, so no one

expected him to lose to a young man. "Pathetic!" The man in green humphed.

"Are all Balerno martial artists so weak?"

"Arrogant bastard! I'll teach you a lesson!" Just then, a man in his twilight years jumped into the ring. His movements were swift as he lunged toward the

man in green with a pair of twin swords.

Chapter 621

"Bang!" Three seconds later, the old man was also sent flying off the platform,

blood splattering everywhere.

The crowd fell into stunned silence once more. Weren't his opponents losing

way too quickly?

"Get out of my way! I'll fight him!"

"And me!"

"Fuck this shit. I'm in too!"

More people clambered to challenge the man in green, either out of anger or

to defend their reputations as martial artists.

Still, no matter how many people tried attacking, none of them were a match

for the man in green. In fact, most of them were easily swiped off the platform

as soon as they got on. It was completely a one-sided battle.

After a while, everyone fell silent as shock and somberness replaced the arrogant shouts earlier.

Chapter 622

If the man had only defeated one opponent, others might have considered it

was due to his luck. However, defeating several dozen opponents nonstop could only mean that he was an incredibly powerful individual.

Thanks to that, the man finally earned some recognition from the crowd. "Who is this guy? He's so strong!"

"A man dressed in green and good at using a spear? Don't tell me he's the person who rose to fame in the martial world recently by challenging strong

fighters-Verdant Phantom?"

"What? Verdant Phantom? I heard that even Geoffrey Vaughn, who's in the

top twenty of The Heavenly Immortals, lost to him!"

"He defeated someone as strong as Geoffrey Vaughn? He's a monster!" Everyone was shocked to hear his nickname. After all, the name Verdant Phantom had been gathering attention, especially after the man defeated

Geoffrey Vaughn. However, since he never appeared in public, few knew what he looked like.

Everyone was surprised to learn that he would show up. They were even more shocked to see him challenging Balerno's martial arts so openly.

"It's your turn now, Terry Doyle!" Verdant Phantom lifted his spear and pointed

its tip in Terry's direction, turning everyone's attention to the latter.

"Verdant Phantom is so strong. I wonder if Terry will win."

"Terry Doyle is ranked thirteenth on The Heavenly Immortals, while Verdant

Phantom was able to defeat someone who's on the top twenty of the same list. It's hard to guess who might win."

"It seems like Terry Doyle finally met his match!"

The crowd gossiped nervously.

"Why? Aren't you going to accept my challenge? Or do you plan to run away

and hide?" Verdant Phantom taunted.

"How interesting." Terry chuckled and gradually approached the platform. "I

don't know where you're from, but you should at least let me warm up, right?"

"Warm up?" Verdant Phantom snorted. "You sure talk big for someone who's

about to meet their demise."

"Because of you? As if." Terry calmly stood up with his hands clasped behind

his back.

"Hmph! I've already defeated countless martial artists on The Heavenly Immortals. You're

nothing more than a stepping stone for my journey to reach the top of the list!"

Verdant Phantom declared confidently.

No one rebutted his arrogant words after they had witnessed his strength earlier.

"Don't tell me you think you're on par with me just because you defeated Geoffrey Vaughn?" Terry smirked condescendingly. "The gap between each

rank on The Heavenly Immortals is like a river. Compared to me, those that

you defeated are about seven ranks lower than me, and that makes the gap between the two of us as vast as the ocean."

"Those standards don't apply to me. With my spear alone, I'll defeat every single one of you!" Verdant Phantom smirked.

"You sure are a reckless fellow. Well, I hope you don't disappoint me later,"

Terry responded calmly.

"Enough with the chit–chat. Choose your weapon!" Verdant Phantom swung

around, exuding a fierce aura.

his

spear

"My weapon? Pfft. I don't need one against you." Terry's hands remained behind his back, and his nonchalant attitude showed how little he cared about

his opponent.

"Since you seem keen to die, why don't I give you a hand?" With a stomp, Verdant Phantom shot toward Terry with his spear in his grasp.

There was a glint as the spear thrust forward, its movements charged with power thanks to the true energy supplied to it. The unmatched speed and power left everyone in awe.

The tip of the spear tore through the air, leaving a shadow behind. There was

even a long gouge on the ground from where the blade had been dragged past.

"What terrifying skills!"

"Terry Dole is in danger now!"

Everyone silently feared for Terry. They also realized that Verdant Phantom

had been holding back against them earlier.

3

In the blink of an eye, the tip of the man's spear made contact with Terry's chest. However, to everyone's astonishment, despite being struck, Terry stood his ground without flinching, enduring the ferocious attack with his body!

Chapter 623

"What?" The scene before the crowd caused their eyes to widen and their jaws to drop in shock.

All of them had witnessed Verdant Phantom's strength firsthand and saw how

ferocious his last attack was, yet Terry had used nothing but his chest to block

the blow. Was that even humanly possible?

"How can this be?" Verdant Phantom was shocked. He staggered backward,

his face full of

disbelief.

He had spent years perfecting that last attack, and no one had ever managed

to stop it. Even Geoffrey Vaughn had lost to that attack, so he thought that he'd be able to defeat Terry with the same attack. However, Terry had stopped his attack, which should be strong enough to pierce through armor and cripple someone, with nothing but his body. And Terry was terrifyingly

calm

about it.

"Is this all you've got? How disappointing." Terry shook his head.

"Don't be so full of yourself. I don't believe you're immune to all physical attacks!" Verdant Phantom gritted his teeth before stabbing Terry with full force.

A mighty stream of true energy flowed out of his body and into his spear, turning its tip bright red.

"Rot in hell!" Verdant Phantom yelled before driving his spear into Terry's chest.

A loud clang rang out instantly.

Terry seemed unfazed by the attack. On the contrary, the other man's spear had bent under the

force.

"That's it?" Terry smirked. He grabbed hold of the spearhead and clenched his

fist. Metal creaked under his grip as he broke the other man's spear.

"What?" Verdant Phantom was appalled. He never imagined that Terry would

be unscathed after receiving his strongest attack. Their power difference was

too great!

"You're too weak. Go back and practice for a few more years." Terry threw the

bent spear aside and planted a foot into the abdomen of Verdant Phantom, who groaned as his body flew backward before slamming into a wall and passing out on impact.

In the end, Verdant Phantom lost!

"Well done!"

"Woo-hoo!"

After a pause, applause and roars of approval rang out. Terry's strength had

earned him the audience's respect.

Verdant Phantom? So what? And what if that man defeated Geoffrey Vaughn? He had still lost to Terry.

"As expected of Terry Doyle. He got rid of Verdant Phantom so easily." "No wonder he's ranked thirteenth on The Heavenly Immortals."

Chapter 624

How were they going to win against a monster like Terry?

"What do you think of Terry's performance, Sir Paul?" Phil was beaming from

ear to ear after witnessing his son's outstanding show.

"Not bad. He's a talented one indeed." Paul gave a small smile. "I have a feeling that he will become a Grandmaster martial artist in the next decade."

Paul's words shocked everyone. Grandmaster martial artists were extremely

rare. Even in Balerno, where several hundred million people resided, there

had only ever been five Grandmaster martial artists. And each of them had made a name for themselves with their strength.

Terry's talent must be truly incredible if Paul was willing to give such high praise.

"You flatter him, Sir Paul. My son might be talented, but he still needs work."

Phil's words may

seem modest, but he failed to hide the grin on his face.

As long as his son became a Grandmaster martial artist within the next decade, the Doyle family would be invincible! In fact, they might very well

become a part of the Tremendous Three-no, the

Tremendous Four.

"As they say, the apple doesn't fall far from the tree. Congratulations, Mr. Doyle." Hector, who was

sitting beside them, congratulated them.

Other influential figures clambered to sing their praises, well aware of how strong a Grandmaster martial artist was. After all, the Hill family was only so

influential because of Paul, and that was what it meant to be a

Grandmaster

martial artist.

"Sis, if Terry is so strong, doesn't that guarantee that Dustin will lose?" Ruth

asked worriedly. Terry's performance earlier had wiped away whatever hope

she held.

"If I remember correctly, someone was going to challenge me to a duel today."

Just then, Terry spoke. He surveyed the room, looking for his target.

"Challenge him? After seeing what happened to Verdant Phantom, there's no

way that gang leader would show up."

"Pfft! Seeing how that guy hasn't appeared yet, I'm sure he's retreated with his

tail between his legs."

"If he's already here, he might as well show his face, right? Rather than hiding

like a coward."

The crowd smirked and began bad-mouthing Dustin, assuming that he hadn't

appeared due to

fear.

"Dustin, didn't you say that you were the leader of the Flame Dragon Gang?

Why haven't you gone up yet?" Gordon's eyes shot to Dustin, a smirk hanging

off his lips.

"Hey, you were talking big earlier. Why are you keeping silent now?" Zoey

crossed her arms, sneering.

"Hey, Rhys. Someone's calling you. You should get up there." Zeke taunted.

"That's none of your business!" Nelson shouted with a glare.

"What a bunch of losers! You guys are all bark and no bite. How disappointing." Zeke ridiculed.

"Where did you find the balls to pretend to be the leader of the Flame Dragon

Gang?" Zoey sniggered,

"Don't tell me you're scared, Dustin. Where did your courage go? Don't you

have dignity as a man?" Gordon taunted.

"Since you guys seem hell-bent on provoking me, I might as well do as you

wish." Dustin nodded. and turned toward the ring.

"Is that guy really going to go up there?" Zoey was astonished.

Gordon scoffed. "He's just putting on a show. I bet he's going to walk into the

crowd and then run away."

"Exactly. If he goes up there, I'll eat my own shit while doing a handstand!"

Zeke smirked. Soon, their smiles dropped when they realized that Dustin had

gotten into the ring.

Chapter 625 w "No way. He went up?" Zoey and the others stopped smiling as they watched Dustin get onto the arena, their faces frozen in shock.

They never expected Dustin to actually go into the ring, thinking that he was

merely bluffing. Still, did he have a death wish?

"Hey, you! Weren't you going to eat your shit while doing a handstand? Go

ahead." Nelson suddenly

spoke.

Zeke stiffened awkwardly. It had merely been an offhanded comment. He never imagined that

Dustin would be so bold, so his words were coming back to bite him in the ass.

Zoey suddenly thought of something. "Hang on. Dustin isn't the Flame Dragon

Gang's leader, is he?

Besides the leader of the Flame Dragon Gang, who else would dare to challenge Terry?

"Impossible! There's no way a loser like him can be Flame Dragon Gang's leader." Gordon immediately protested.

I guess you're going to keep being stubborn, eh? Well, let me show you." Nelson sneered before fishing out a badge and slapping it against Gordon's face.

"You" Just as Gordon was about to start cursing, he took a closer look at the

badge and was startled into silence..

The badge belonged to none other than the Flame Dragon Gang!

"Have you finally opened your eyes, you piece of shit? What more do you have to say?" Nelson raised his chin defiantly, rendering Gordon and his friends speechless.

The Flame Dragon Emblem was more than enough evidence, and Dustin's bold actions only further solidified the fact. However, it was hard for them to

accept that the man they had been praising for defeating Maniac was the boy

toy they despised.

"Hey, kid. Didn't you say you were friends with our leader? So, do you know

him well?" Nelson sniggered.

Gordon's face instantly reddened from embarrassment. When his friends turned their gazes toward him, he was so humiliated that he wanted to run and hide. After all, there was nothing. more embarrassing than having your lie

exposed in public.

"Cat got your tongue? Weren't you so full of yourself earlier? Say, how does it

feel to be exposed?" Nelson taunted.

"You "Gordon gritted his teeth and swallowed his words since he knew that he

would only further embarrass himself if he spoke more.

"So what if Dustin is the leader of the Flame Dragon Gang? He's still going to

lose to Terry Doyle!" Zeke humphed disdainfully.

"He's right. Only an idiot would challenge Terry Dole!" Zoey echoed, finding

any reason to retort Nelson.

Gordon smirked. "His biggest mistake was trying to show off. Let's see how he

meets his end later!"

Although he still felt humiliated, the thought of Dustin beaten into a pulp pleased him greatly.

Meanwhile, in the ring, Dustin's appearance had drawn much attention, and

people were eager to see how the show would unfold.

"Are you Dustin Rhys, leader of the Flame Dragon Gang?" Terry's hands were

clasped behind his back as he gave Dustin a scornful look over.

"I am." Dustin nodded.

"I can't tell if you're brave or stupid for challenging me."

An Understated Dominance by Marina Chapter 626 -

Chapter 626

Terry shook his head with a smile. "Don't tell me you're trying to use me to

make a name for yourself."

It wouldn't be the first time someone did something like that. Terry had encountered many who challenged him in hopes of using their victory to boost

their reputation, just like Vardant Phantom. Still, all those people eventually

lost to him.

"Let me make this clear. I'm not interested in making a name for myself. I decided to challenge you to save myself the trouble by settling things with your family once and for all," Dustin answered calmly.

"Settle things with us? And how do you intend to do that?" Terry had a small

smile.

"Simple. If I defeat you today, you and your family have to stop meddling in

my life," Dustin answered straightforwardly.

"Defeat me? Pfft!" Terry was surprised by Dustin's words and burst out laughing. The audience also laughed mockingly along with Terry.

It would be a miracle if Dustin could come out of this battle alive, but to think

he could defeat

Terry? What an idiot!

"He's an interesting fellow, but he's too arrogant." Phil was unbothered by Dustin's words.

"Insolent fool. Even Verdant Phantom was easily defeated, so what makes him think that he stood a chance against Terry?" Maggie humphed scomfully.

"I've done what I could to stop you, but you wouldn't listen." Claudia shook her

head. She had only advised Dustin because of Sheila, but Dustin refused to listen and even dared to see his challenge through after watching what happened to Verdant Phantom, so he must be an idiot.

"Sir Paul, do you think Dustin has a winning chance?" Hector asked out of the

blue.

"We'll find out soon." Paul smiled but didn't give a straight answer.

"Mr. Harmon, you must be joking. That brat is just a nobody. There's no way

he could win." Phil smirked.

"Just because he's not famous doesn't mean he's not capable. Since he dared to challenge your son, I'm sure he's confident in his skills." Hector protested.

"Since you seem to have faith in him, why don't we have a bet?" Phil wore a

smile.

"What are we betting with?" Hector didn't refuse.

"I've been eyeing your antique pottery for some time now. Let's go with that."

Phil got straight to the point.

"I must say, you're quite greedy, my friend. The treasure you picked is worth

over three billion dollars. But what will you put on the line?"

"I'm not a narrow-minded person. Even since our family's founding, we've kept

an ancient manuscript called the Tempest of the Eighteen Swords'. I'll bet that. What do you think?"

"But that's your family heirloom. Are you sure?" Hector was astonished. "Tempest of the Eighteen Swords" was a book that contained information about a top-grade martial arts sword technique and has existed ever since the

Doyle family was established. Usually, only the leader and his heir had the right to read it, while others in the family couldn't even catch a glimpse of it. In

fact, an internal conflict had happened before just because of this book, so it

was easy to guess how valuable it was.

"Of course. So, do you agree to the bet?" Phil smiled. He had dared to bet his

family heirloom since he was confident that his son would win. And since the

winner was certain, he didn't mind betting on something so valuable when there was no way it would fall into Hector's hands.

"Since you put such a precious item into the bet, I'll agree to it. Let's see who

wins." Hector agreed. readily.

If Dustin lost the battle, Hector would merely lose an antique. However, if Dustin did win, Hector would finally get his hands on a rare sword technique

manuscript that could vastly strengthen the shadow guards, thus fueling his entire family's overall martial arts force.

There was no way Hector was going to let this opportunity slip through his fingers.

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Chapter 627

Both Terry and the audience sniggered at what Dustin had said. Everyone assumed that Dustin wouldn't even be able to withstand three blows, much less defeat Terry.

"What are you laughing at? Is it that funny?" Dustin asked calmly, unbothered

by the audience's

attitude.

"What do you think?" Terry's smile didn't falter. "Do you really think you'll

win?"

"Why not? Do you think you're better than everyone else? Why are you naturally assuming that you won't lose?" Dustin retorted.

"Pfft! I don't know where you found the balls to ask me that, but it's fine. I'll

show you how different we are!" Terry beckoned Dustin with a finger and

smirked. "Come on. I'll let you have three shots at me. Let's see what you've

got."

"You better not do that. Last time, Bennet Malcom said the same thing, and

he's still stuck in bed. right now." Dustin reminded.

"Bennet is merely my subordinate. As if he's a match for me." Terry feigned a

smile.

"Both of you are the same to me since the outcome won't be any different,"

Dustin answered frankly.

"What?" Terry's smile gradually fell. He had seen many arrogant people like

Verdant Phantom, but Dustin was different from them. Dustin wasn't only reckless and arrogant; he was also looking down on Terry. Dustin's calm

expression and unbothered attitude were infuriating.

Terry couldn't help feeling like he was being humiliated. How dare a nobody

like Dustin looked

down on him!

"That idiot! There's no way Bennet's skills are anywhere near Terry's." Maggie

snorted from where she sat.

"He's too naive if he thinks he can defeat Terry just because he defeated Bennet." Next to Maggie, Claudia shook her head. If she had to say, Terry was ten times stronger than Bennet, and the difference between Dustin and the former was as clear as day.

"Ha, that bastard is still as arrogant as usual! He still has no idea what he's gotten himself into." Gordon jeered.

"The more he pisses Terry off, the worse his outcome will be. He's just digging

his own grave at this point." Zeke smirked.

"Dustin is not as astute as he needs to be, so it serves him right if he dies today!" Zoey crossed her

arms.

Although they finally discovered Dustin's identity, none of them thought that

he had a chance of winning.

"I've already given you a chance. Since you don't seem to appreciate it, don't

blame me for whatever happens!" Terry's face darkened, and his aura turned

murderous.

"Go ahead. I'm curious to see how strong the person ranked thirteenth on The

Heavenly Immortals

now is." Dustin beckoned.

When Dustin fought his way to the top of The Heavenly Immortals ten years

ago, all of his

opponents had been talented and skilled individuals, so he wondered if those

on the current list were just as strong.

"You seem eager to die, so I'll do you a favor!" Terry drew his right hand back

and curled his fingers into a claw. Air whirled around and gathered in his palm

as his true energy was condensed to form an energy bullet. When the energy

bullet finally reached the size of an apple, Terry leaped forward, and there was a loud explosion as the white energy bullet was flung toward Dustin. Usually, one could gauge a martial artist's strength based on the size of their

energy bullets, and Terry's happened to be unbelievably sturdy and held massive destructive power.

Dustin's feet didn't move an inch despite the incoming attack. Instead, he tilted his head to the side. The energy bullet missed his cheek by a hair's breadth and slammed into the tree trunk. behind him. The force of the attack

sent shivers down the audience's spine.

"Hmm?"

Terry narrowed his eyes when he saw Dustin escape his attack, and he struck

out once more.

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Chapter 628

There was a loud whoosh as a larger and quicker energy bullet blasted in the

direction of Dustin's

chest.

Dustin kept his feet firmly planted on the ground and leaned backward, his back arched. The energy bullet flew over his face and slammed into the same

tree. He pushed himself off the ground with one hand and stood back up, unharmed.

Terry frowned. He had thought he'd be able to end this battle easily, yet Dustin had surprised him by dodging his attacks twice.

"If this is all you've got, then I have to say, I'm disappointed," Dustin said nonchalantly..

Hearing this, Terry's expression hardened in anger. No one has ever treated him with such disrespect and condescension.

"No way. He's looking down on Terry Doyle?"

"He managed to dodge those two attacks thanks to luck. And Mr. Terry went

easy on him, or he

would be dead by now!"

"Mr. Terry, don't go easy on him!"

The audience shouted in indignation.

"I was going to let you live, but it seems like that's unnecessary now." Terry

put one foot in front of the other before springing toward Dustin.

The true energy that burst forth was enough to easily kill those weaker than

him without having

to touch them. However, there was a flaw in this move. If a person's opponent

is on the same level as them, the attack's effects were greatly reduced. And since it was impossible to change the trajectory of the blow, their

opponents

could easily predict their moves and jump out of the way.

Therefore, a battle between Divine-level martial artists meant that fighters

must use their bodies to defeat their opponents. In these cases, factors like weapons, skills, and true energy were pivotal

to one's success.

"You're dead meat!" As soon as Terry got closer to Dustin, he gathered his true energy and threw out a punch. There was a thunderous boom as the air around them started flowing, and a vortex of true energy enveloped Terry's fist.

The terrifying pressure caused the audience to shudder as they struggled to breathe.

"What a powerful strike!"

"Now that Terry is getting serious, that guy's doomed for sure!"

"No way! Is that guy going to take Terry Doyle's attack just like that?" Just as Terry's fist was about to land, Dustin finally made a move. Under the

crowd's disbelieving gazes, he stood his ground and threw a punch against Terry's fist.

"Ignorant fool!" Maggie smirked, pleased.

"He might still have a chance if he ducks, but if he's going to face the attack

head-on, then he's at

dead man." Claudia shook her head, sure that the winner was Terry.

"Let's see what happens to you now!" Gordon and his friends gloated and eagerly waited for Dustin

to be blown away.

"Mr. Harmon, I'm afraid your guy is doomed." Phil sniggered.

Hector seemed unbothered by Phil's words. However, Natasha had gone as white as a sheet. Her fists were tightly clenched as her eyes remained glued

to the ring. Would Dustin be able to withstand Terry's attack at full force? Finally, the two fists collided with each other. There was an ear-splitting bang

as the entire place began to shake. A blast of true energy burst out and

spread throughout the place, whipping up shrill winds.

After the onslaught, Dustin seemed completely unscathed, while Terry staggered backward, nearly falling off the stage, shocking everyone.

An Understated Dominance by Marina Chapter 629 -

Chapter 629

Terry staggered back from the impact, his heavy stomps leaving footprints on

the solid ground. By the time he managed to stabilize himself, his face was completely pale, despite his rapid. heartbeat. Sweat had formed on his forehead, and the edges of his shirt were frayed. There was even blood dripping from his fist. What a miserable sight.

"What?" The crowd had been stunned into silence. None of them could have

imagined that Terry might be at a disadvantage when it came to physical fights. This was unbelievable!

"N-no way! Terry got pushed back?" Maggie was flabbergasted. Claudia was shocked as well. "I didn't know Dustin was so strong." If she hadn't seen it for herself, she would have never believed that someone managed to withstand Terry's attack and even came out somewhat victorious.

"I-impossible! How can someone like him be so powerful?" Gordon and the

other two were

dumbfounded. The scenario they had in their minds was Dustin being destroyed with one punch, so why was he winning against Terry?

"What?" Phil sat up straight, and his expression fell. There was no way his genius son was losing to a nobody. What would become of their family if Terry

were to lose? Worse, Phil had made a bet with Hector using "Tempest of the

Eighteen Swords, so the consequences would be devastating.

"As expected." Hector smiled, pleasantly surprised. He knew that there was

no way Dustin would recklessly challenge Terry if he wasn't confident in himself.

Things are getting interesting." Paul stroked his beard, fascinated. For Dustin

to be so skilled at medicine and martial arts at such a young age, Paul was sure that there was more to Dustin than

meets the eye.

"Did you see that, Sis? Dustin is winning!" Ruth jumped up excitedly.

"Of course, I saw. I'm not blind." Natasha heaved a sigh of relief, the smile

returning to her face. "I told you he'd win, but you wouldn't believe me." "When did you say that? I can't remember anymore." Ruth stared at Natasha

quizzically.

"It doesn't matter." Natasha glared at her sister, who pouted.

Ruth mumbled to herself, "Are all women like this? Their moods are so unpredictable."

Back in the arena, Terry coughed as he tried to suppress the energy churning

within his body. His expression was terrifying. He felt sorry for himself as the

audience criticized him. Ever since he became famous, no one has ever successfully hurt him. Today, however, an accident occurred, and it was a blow to both his dignity and skills.

His reputation would be ruined if he didn't get rid of Dustin completely. Abruptly, Terry burst out laughing wildly. "You're strong; I'll give you that. I

underestimated you earlier. With your capabilities, you could easily make your

way into the top twenty of The Heavenly Immortals. Unfortunately, your

opponent is me. To tell you the truth, I've been hiding my true strength since

three years ago as I underwent all sorts of training. So far, none of my opponents have been strong enough for me to want to take off these shackles

and use my full

An Understated Dominance by Marina Chapter 630 -

Chapter 630

"Today, I'll show you how terrifying the power I've been saving up for the past

three years is!" Terry began removing his clothes, revealing the dark steel weights underneath that covered his body like armor. There were even a few

attached to his limbs.

Under everyone's disbelieving gazes, Terry gradually took off those weights,

which landed on the ground with solid thuds that made people shudder. "Holy smokes, he's a beast! Who would have thought that he was moving around with several hundred pounds of weight."

"Usually, it's hard to even walk with those tied around one's body, yet he's been walking normally and even fighting! What a monster."

"If he's that strong with limitations, what would happen if he took them off?"

"I can only say that he's terrifying!"

The audience gossiped, shocked at how strict Terry was with himself. No one

would like to wear clothes that weighed a few hundred pounds.

"No wonder Dustin seemed to have an edge over Terry. Terry has been holding himself back. Now that his restrictions are gone, I'm sure he'll win!"

Maggie regained her confidence.

"There's a reason he's ranked thirteenth on The Heavenly Immortals." Claudia

couldn't help but respect Terry. Being a genius was nothing new, but it was always harder to accept when a genius was working harder than ordinary people.

"See? There's no way Terry would lose. He was just holding himself back."

The smiles returned to Gordon, Zeke, and Zoey's faces when they found an

excuse they could use.

"As expected of my son, he left a card up his sleeve. He'll win now." Phil let

out a relieved sigh now that the manuscript seemed safe.

"It seems like Dustin will be in trouble again." Natasha and Ruth's expressions

turned grave once more. They never thought that Terry might be hiding his

true strength.

"Much better..." After removing his burdens, Terry began stretching, and a

confident smile returned to his face. "To be able to force me to use my full strength, you should be proud to lose to me."

It took Terry three years to get to where he was, so it was finally time to see

the fruits of his labor.

"Don't speak too soon. This doesn't change anything." Dustin shook his head.

"You still don't seem to understand the situation right now. Without those weights, my speed and power will greatly increase. I'll even let you in on a secret. Fist fights aren't my forte-swords are!" Terry opened his palm, and a

sword that a servant had been holding onto flew into his palm, instantly

strengthening his aura to the point that those standing blocks away could feel

it.

"My sword is unbreakable, and today, you'll have the honor of dying from it.

You should be proud!" Terry tightened his grip on the hilt before he sprang toward Dustin, his speed so fast that the naked eye couldn't follow up and left

an after-image.

"He's so quick!" The audience was startled.

The average martial artist could no longer catch sight of his blade due to its

speed, but its murderous quality was enough to frighten them.

"You're dead meat!" With the aid of his sword, Terry was unstoppable. Right before the tip of the sword could piece through Dustin's chest, two fingers reached out to pinch the blade, bringing Terry's attack to a halt.

Instantly, whatever murderous aura there was vanished.

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Chapter 631

"What?" Terry was astounded to see that his attack had been stopped. After

taking off the weights, his strength and speed would have multiplied tremendously. And to win against Dustin, he even exposed his greatest weapon, his sword. All of this was to ensure his victory against Dustin. However, despite going at Dustin at full force, the latter managed to stop his

attack with nothing. but two fingers!

Was Dustin even human?

"I-impossible!" Terry's eyes widened as he lost his mind. He began swinging

his sword at Dustin nonstop, and the force whipped the air in the arena, causing dust to engulf the place.

Terry's continuous blows brought more gouges to the ground until the floor

resembled a spider web.

"Die! You have to die!" Terry roared. His attacks picked up speed and became

more lethal.

Dustin, who was unfazed by the onslaught, dodged and avoided Terry's attacks by twisting his upper body. His feet were still firmly planted on the ground. He would only block attacks with his hands when there was nowhere

for him to dodge.

The battle in the ring was getting more intense, yet the audience was completely befuddled.

Due to Terry and Dustin's high speed, all they could see were shadows and after-images of the two of them. And because of how dangerous Terry's sword aura was to regular martial artists, the crowd had no choice but to

scuttle backward and watch the battle from afar.

"Claudia, I can't see anything. Can you?" Maggie struggled to identify the two

men.

"I can't either. They are both way stronger than me" Claudia shook her head.

She was still a High- level martial artist, and although she was much stronger

than the average martial artist. She still had a long way to go compared to Divine-level martial artists. In fact, she was nothing compared.

to them.

"Terry should be the one with the upper hand, right?" Maggi asked tentatively.

"Judging from the magnitude of the destruction, it seems like it." Claudia nodded. "Terry's sword skill is ruthless, and he also has an ace card-Tempest

of the

Eighteen Swords. If he uses that, no one would be able to stop him."

"Great!" Maggie was thrilled to hear that. Although she didn't have the right to

learn that technique, she had heard of it before. It was the Doyle family's greatest treasure; it had been. around since the family's foundation and was

to be used as a last resort when someone had been cornered with no way of escaping.

There were rumors that the sword technique in the manuscript increased in power at each level, and so far, no one has ever withstood the last level before.

Maggie believed that as long as Terry used it, he would win the battle easily.

"Fuck. I can't even tell who's who anymore." Zeke stood on tiptoes and peered

over the crowd's head. "Gordon, do you think Terry will win?"

"Of course, he will!" Gordon answered confidently. "Dustin might be skilled,

but he's still a country

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bumpkin with no power. Terry is different. As the future head of the Doyle family who's received training from the greatest masters, I'm sure he still has

a card up his sleeve that he's hiding."

"That's true." Zeke nodded his head, relieved. As a martial arts family, the Doyle family had a powerful legacy and many martial arts manuscripts that

could help one easily defeat their opponent.

An Understated Dominance by Marina Chapter 632 -

Chapter 632

As long as Terry wanted to, it shouldn't be hard for him to defeat Dustin.

"Sir Paul, who do you think will win?" Hector suddenly turned his attention to

Paul, who sat in the

middle.

"The one with a ninety percent chance," Paul answered with a smile, his eyes

crinkling.

"Ninety percent?" Phil smiled. "You've got a good eye, Sir Paul. You could tell

that my son had an ace up his sleeve, so he should be able to win."

Phil had been getting worried that his son might lose, but Paul's words reassured him. As a Grandmaster martial artist, no one would dare question

what Paul said, so if Paul said that there's a ninety percent winning chance, it

must be true. Although there was ten percent left, it was more than enough for

him.

Paul glanced at Phil, who was full of confidence, but didn't say anything, a knowing smile on his face.

"Tempest of the Eighteen Swords!" A voice bellowed from the platform as the

air turned heavy. Instantly, the entire platform began to shake as cracks spread everywhere.

"Terry is finally going to use his best move! That's the end of that bastard!"

Maggie shouted animatedly.

"One doesn't use 'Tempest of the Eighteen Swords unless extremely necessary, but when they do, their opponents will definitely die." Claudia narrowed her eyes.

"Let's see what you'll do now!" Gordon and his friends' eyes were glued to the

ring, not wanting to miss seeing Dustin get defeated.

"Are things finally going to end now?" Phil smirked. Although Dustin had surprised him several. times, the man was still no match for his son.

"As long as you withstand this blow, you'll still have a chance to turn things

around. Good luck!" Hector's fists clenched as he silently prayed for Dustin.

Natasha and her sister were also waiting anxiously after hearing that Dustin

only had a ten percent chance of living.

"You've got to hold on, Sir Rhys! We're depending on you!" Nelson and his

men were worried for Duntin. They knew that if their leader lost, the Doyle

family was going to completely get rid of their gang.

"Tempest of the Eighteen Swords'! It's time for you to die!" Terry shouted. He

gathered all his strength into a single strike and swung his blade toward Dustin.

Bang!

The cracked arena began crumbling. Dust and debris flew into the air, making

it hard for people to keep their eyes open.

After some time, the dust finally settled, and only one man was standing among the wreckage- Terry.

"We won!" The Doyle family was overjoyed to see this, and the audience began cheering.

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"You're amazing, Mr. Terry!"

"No wonder he's ranked thirteenth on The Heavenly Immortals!"

"Today's battle was eye-opening. He is indeed a genius."

The audience was grinning widely as they sang praises to him.

Terry smiled from where he stood atop the wreckage. Suddenly, he doubled

over and spat out a mouthful of blood before collapsing to the ground. 100%

An Understated Dominance by Marina Chapter 633 -

Chapter 633

The audible thud when Terry fell to the ground silenced everyone, effectively

cutting off all laughter and cheers.

The crowd shared dismayed looks, unable to comprehend what just happened.

What was going on? Didn't Terry win? Why did he spit out blood? Had it merely been a narrow win?

Just as everyone was stuck in disbelief, a silhouette slowly walked out of the

ruined arena. Even the dust in the air seemed to disperse and create a path for him.

When the person reached the top of the platform, the audience could finally

see Dustin's handsome face.

Dustin stood proudly with his hands in his pocket as he studied his unconscious opponent calmly.

Meanwhile, everyone's jaw dropped. They thought that Terry had been the one who won, but things have completely changed. Terry was lying on the ground, injured. While Dustin was completely unscathed. It was obvious who

the winner was.

"N-no way! Terry Doyle lost?"

"Holy smokes! Balerno's martial art genius and the thirteenth person on The

Heavenly Immortals lost to a nobody?"

"Who the hell is that guy? How was he able to injure Mr. Terry? That's insane!"

There was an uproar as everyone stared at Dustin like he was a monster. Although it was hard for them to come to terms with the fact that Terry had

lost, what they saw wasn't a lie. Terry had been completely destroyed! "I-impossible! There's no way Terry would lose to that guy. My eyes must be

deceiving me!" Maggie shook her head and rubbed her eyes, trying to deny

what she saw. She refused to believe that a mere nobody had taken down the

genius in their family.

"When did he become so strong?" Claudia's eyes widened in shock. She thought that Dustin was just a normal Divine-level martial artist who could only

defeat someone of Bennet's caliber. Instead, he had completely triumphed over Terry. Had she been looking down on the wrong person this entire time?

"H-he won? How is that possible?" Gordon was aghast, his eyes filled with

disbelief.

"He actually survived!" Zeke was sweating buckets now.

"He wasn't bluffing." Zoey gulped, unable to remain calm.

"Natasha wasn't wrong. He is different." Adriana mumbled to herself, her eyes

fixed on Dustin.

"H-he won? Our leader won?" After getting over the shock, Nelson leaped up

and began hugging his men. From now on, their gang was going to become

more powerful than ever!

"Sis, he won! Dustin won!" Ruth cheered excitedly.

"Of course, he did. There's no way my man would lose." Natasha's shock turned to pride, and she lifted her head haughtily. All she hoped for was for

Dustin to come back to her safely, but she

never imagined he would give her such a big surprise.

"I knew there was more to that guy." Hector smiled, relieved. Although he was

sure that Dustin came prepared, it was still difficult to defeat Terry.

"I-impossible! How did my son lose?" Phil was devastated. He spun around

and looked at Paul, "Sir Paul, didn't you say that my son had a ninety percent

chance of winning? How did things come to this?" Х An Understated Dominance by Marina Chapter 634 -Chapter 634 "I think you misunderstood something here," Paul responded calmly. "I said Dustin had a ninety percent chance of winning. Your son only had ten." "What?" Phil stiffened. It turned out that everything had been in his head. Still, he couldn't understand or accept how a nobody like Dustin was able to defeat his son, who was a genius. "Mr. Doyle, thank you for Tempest of the Eighteen Swords'," Hector suddenly said, causing Phil's

face to darken.

Phil thought that today's battle would work in their favor by boosting their reputation. However, not only had his son lost the battle, he also lost their family heirloom. It was a devastating loss!

Dustin's victory also taught everyone something. There was always someone

far stronger than you, even if you were the strongest person around. Also, from today onward, Balerno martial arts. would see a dark horse, someone more talented and stronger than Terry.

"Useless fools!" Tyler Grant, who stood amidst the audience wearing a mask,

humphed and walked away. He hid his identity because he thought he'd get to

see an amusing show, yet Terry had been. useless and couldn't even defeat a

pretty boy like Dustin. It was such a waste of time!

Back at the wreckage, Dustin looked at Terry below him and reminded,

"You've lost. Remember what I said earlier? Your family better stay out of my

way from now on." He turned to walk off the

stage.

"No! I haven't lost yet!" Gritting his teeth, Terry clambered to his feet wildly.

"Go to hell!" Locking his eyes on Dustin's back, Terry grabbed his sword and

thrust it toward

Dustin.

"Watch out!" Natasha cried out, but it was too late.

Terry's attack was too quick and silent, making it hard to detect. So, before anyone realized what was going on, the tip of Terry's sword was already pressing into Dustin's back.

"Haha, I'm still the winner in the end!" Terry cackled.

Quickly, his laughter stopped and his smile froze when he realized that his sturdy blade hadn't even hurt Dustin. It didn't even impale the man's flesh. Terry wanted to turn things around? What a joke.

"What do you think you're doing?" Dustin snapped, slowly turning his head.

This was an open battle where everyone had seen the results, so how dare Terry tried to pull a fast one on him! Were all Doyle family members so shameless?

"Die! Die! Rot in hell!" True energy burst forth from Terry and into his sword as

he tried to piece through Dustin's body, and the blade eventually bent under

the force.

Still, no matter how hard Terry tried, he just couldn't injure Dustin. "Fool!" Dustin humphed. He stopped going easy on Terry and planted his fist

into Terry's abdomen.

There was a bang at Terry's abdomen, and his core shattered to pieces. Terry

flew backward from

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the force like a ragdoll, blood spurting everywhere. It caused an uproar among

the crowd when his body landed in the audience zone, and the Doyle family's

blood started boiling after seeing how Terry's core was destroyed.

An Understated Dominance by Marina Chapter 635 -

Chapter 635

After failing to sneak up on Dustin, Terry was thrown into the air, where he

landed right beside Phil, who was infuriated to see his son injured and bleeding uncontrollably. "You piece of shit! How dare you hurt my son!"

"Are you blind or something? He snuck up on me, so I merely defended myself," Dustin answered.

"Nonsense!" Phil yelled. "The winner hadn't been determined yet. You were

the one who left your back open to your opponent, so it was fair and just!" Although his son had been in the wrong, there was no way he could admit that

now.

"Fine. Since the winner hadn't been determined yet, there shouldn't be a problem since I attack him normally." Dustin retorted.

"Of course, there is! You deliberately injured my son!" Phil seethed "This is how the martial world works. You're putting your life at stake when

you accept a challenge. Your son got hurt because he wasn't strong enough.

Your family is a martial arts family. Don't tell me you're sore losers?" Dustin

sneered.

"You!" Phil's blood boiled.

"You sneaky bastard!" Maggie stood up. "Don't waste time arguing with him,

Uncle Phil! He destroyed Terry's core. We must make him pay!"

"That's right! There's no way we'd let him walk out after hurting our family's

genius!"

"That brat is a danger to society. We need to get rid of him!"

The Doyle family yelled, their eyes showing their animosity toward Dustin.

Terry had been their hope, and he even had a chance at becoming a Grandmaster martial artist. To learn that his core had been destroyed and he

had lost all his powers was a huge blow to the family.

"It's fine that he snuck up on me and tried to kill me, but I'm not supposed to

defend myself? You guys are shameless!" Dustin jeered.

"How dare you!" The Doyle family was flustered and humiliated.

"Take that bastard down now!" Phil bellowed.

"Anyone who approaches me will die." Dustin glanced around the room coolly.

The Doyle family fighters shuddered when they met his gaze. How were they

supposed to win against someone who defeated Terry Doyle?

"Why are you guys panicking? There are so many of us, and only one of him.

We'll defeat him, no matter how long it takes. Take him down!" Phil ordered

once more.

"Wait!" Hector suddenly stood up. "Mr. Doyle, accidents are normal during

duels. Don't you think that you're overreacting?"

"Precisely. A loss is a loss. How could you demand revenge? In public too!

That's awful." Ruth was displeased.

"Aren't you worried about what people will think when they find out that such a

well-established

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family was manipulating the truth and bullying others?" Natasha humphed.

"Mr. Harmon, this is my family's affair. It has nothing to do with you." Phil

frowned.

"Well, to tell you the truth, Dustin is an honored guest in our family. So our

family wouldn't let such unjust treatment slide," Hector responded calmly.

"This is going to turn into a blood feud. Are you sure you want to get caught

up in this mess?" Phil demanded.

"Mr. Doyle, everyone here saw what happened. If you insist on doing things

your way, I'm afraid you'll incur their wrath." Hector tried to knock some sense

into Phil.

Everyone here was either a celebrity or a well-known martial artist. If the Doyle family were to retaliate unjustly in front of everyone, their

reputation

would be ruined.

"Alright, that's enough."

An Understated Dominance by Marina Chapter 636 -

Chapter 636

Paul, who had been silent the entire time, finally spoke up. "Mr. Doyle, there

are rules that should be kept. Since your son was the one who accepted the challenge, he should accept whatever consequences there are."

"But, my son-" Phil wanted to protest but stopped when he met Paul's icy glare. "Do you plan to be condemned by everyone?"

"No, sir." Phil gritted his teeth and lowered his head. In terms of status and power, the Doyle family was no match for Paul.

"Mr. Doyle, you should send your son to Stonearay Order immediately. He might still have hope if Dr. Watkins takes a look at him," Paul reminded. "Hurry! Get the car ready!" Coming to his senses, Phil gathered his son into

his arms and dashed. out of the arena, the rest of the Doyle family members

following closely behind. Receiving treatment was the most important thing

right now.

"Hi, mind if I have a word with you?" Paul turned his attention to Dustin. "It would be my honor." Dustin nodded and followed Paul out the door.

Once the two men were gone, gossip rose once more.

"What an outstanding battle!"

"I know, right? To think that the person ranked thirteenth on The Heavenly Immortals lost to a nobody. I wouldn't have believed it if I hadn't seen it with

my own eyes."

"I'm sure that the leader of the Flame Dragon Gang is going to become famous after this."

"As he should."

"Such a talented individual should join Greendust.

"Don't be silly. Autumn Wind has called dibs on that guy. I'm willing to do

anything for him to become my disciple!"

"Are you forgetting about Boulderthorn?"

"You guys are too late. Sir Paul has already made the first move."

"What? Oh, that sneaky geezer!"

"What are you waiting for? Go after them!"

After processing everything that happened, the elders and leaders of different

guilds hurriedly chased after Dustin, not wanting to be left behind.

After all, it was extremely rare to find someone as monstrously talented as Dustin. As long as they paid him some attention, he would surely become a

Grandmaster martial artist, so all of them

were now clambering for his attention.

Because Dustin had total victory over the battle, Terry's title as a genius had

been swept under the rug, and the Doyle family's reputation was in tatters after being known as sore losers.

On the other hand, Dustin's reputation seemed to have soared thanks to this

incident, and there was now a new genius in Balerno.

The Flame Dragon Gang's reputation also skyrocketed after the battle as skilled fighters from all over the place scrambled to join the gang. Although

they still weren't as powerful as the other famous guilds, they were considerably strong in Millsburg. In time, they would surely become. much

stronger.

An Understated Dominance by Marina Chapter 637 -

Chapter 637

Outside the Doyle family gates, a Maybach revved up and drove off, successfully shaking off the group of people who were chasing after them. "Thank God I moved fast, or I wouldn't even have the chance to talk to you."

Paul turned around and looked at the annoyed group behind them, impressed

by his foresight.

"It's not that bad." Dustin was puzzled.

"You don't seem to understand your value yet." Paul shook his head, chuckling. "Being able to defeat Terry Doyle has already proven how powerful

and talented you are. There are less than five people in Balerno who could even be on par with you, so countless guilds are desperately trying to rope you in."

"Tsk. What a bother. I should have kept a low profile." Dustin sighed. He had

only challenged Terry to warn the Doyle family not to mess with him. He didn't

expect them to invite so many people to watch the battle in an attempt to boost their reputation. Still, the Doyle family has shot itself in the foot since he

was the one who ended up receiving the boost in reputation.

"You're an interesting fellow. Others would die for that fame, yet you don't

want it at all." Paul smiled

"Things like fame can't even fill my belly. I'm sure that once word spreads, I'll

have people coming up to me to challenge me to a duel. Aren't I just making

things troublesome for myself?" Dustin shook his head.

"It's hard to find someone who looks at fame and fortune so lightly nowadays."

Paul studied Dustin appreciatively.

"Don't flatter me, Sir Paul. I'm just a normal person. I don't have any great

ambitions, so whatever you want to say, just tell it to me straight." Dustin changed the topic.

"Alright, then. I'll get straight to the point." Paul nodded. "I wanted to talk to

you about the Knighthood Society Tournament."

"The Knighthood Society Tournament?" Dustin was confused.

"Every three years, there will be a Knighthood Society Tournament between

Balerno and Glenstead. The purpose of this tournament is to find new talents

as well as observe how strong each side is. The outcome of the battle will determine the direction in which the alliance will

grow for the next three years. The winning side has the right to call the shots

and occupy more. resources. Therefore, I hope that you can join the tournament as Balerno's representative," Paul explained

"But why me? There are so many skilled fighters in Balerno. There's no way a

youngster like me has the right to represent Balerno." Dustin was still puzzled.

"First of all, I have high hopes for you since you're a capable individual. Secondly, there's an age limit. Participants can't be more than 38 years old.

Thirdly, each side has five slots. Terry Doyle was supposed to take one of them, and since you've injured him greatly, you'll have to take his place." Paul

smiled.

"What?" Dustin paled He never thought things would get so bothersome after

defeating Terry.

You

"This is a good chance for you, young man. Everyone who joins the tournament receives a hefty prize. And if you win, the alliance will grant you

one wish. Money, power, jewels, women name it, you'll have it." Paul urged.

"Grant me a wish?" Dustin pondered for a moment. He wasn't interested in

money or power, but he did happen to need two rare precious herbs. With the

alliance's help, he might be able to find them more easily.

"Let me know what you need, young man. Don't be shy." Paul took advantage

of this opportunity and began pressing.

"Sir Paul, have you ever heard of the thousand-year green lotus and Cherusia?" Dustin asked.

"Thousand-year green lotus, no, but I know who has Cherusia," Paul answered.

"Really? Who?" Dustin's eyes lit up.

"That's a secret for now." Paul tried to entice Dustin "Of course, if you're willing to represent Balerno in the upcoming tournament, I'll let you know regardless of the tournament's results." "I guess that means I don't have a choice."

An Understated Dominance by Marina Chapter 638 -

Chapter 638

Dustin chuckled bitterly. "Alright, I'll agree to it. It's just going to be a few fights

anyway." There was no fight he couldn't win when it came to using his martial

arts prowess.

Paul smiled. "Great. That'll be all."

Dustin was curious. "Sir Paul, since you've retired, why are you still worrying

about matters regarding the martial arts alliance?"

Paul kept his smile. "Even though I'm not with the alliance anymore, my heart

still belongs to them. Not to mention, the current leader of the alliance is my

disciple. I don't see anything wrong with helping him recruit talent."

"Sir Paul, I admire that you're a man of high integrity." Dustin nodded in acknowledgment.

"Alright, there's no need for the flattery. Where are you going next? I'll see you

off.

"Back to the Flame Dragon Dojo."

In the afternoon, inside Stoneray Valley at Mount Cloudcrest, Terry laid on an

emerald bed. His complexion was pale, and he was sweating all over. A few

physicians in white were carefully tending to his injuries. Phil stood at one side; he was anxious and hesitant to speak, fearing he might disrupt their work. After a long while, Terry's wound was finally sutured up and bandaged.

"Mr. Turner, how is my son?" Phil finally asked when he saw that they had finished treating Terry.

"It's fortunate that you sent him here on time. Your son is safe for now." Nicholas wiped his sweat

with his sleeves.

"Thank God!" Phil breathed a sigh of relief. But he quickly followed up with

another question.

"He's safe now, but would it affect his martial arts abilities?"

"That's where the problem lies." Nicholas sighed and explained, "His core is

seriously damaged. It would be hard to get it healed. I doubt he will be able to

recover his abilities."

"What? How can that be?" Phil's expression fell. Mr. Turner, you have excellent medical skills. Can you please think of something? I'll pay you no

matter how high the price!"

"Mr. Doyle, my skills are limited. There's nothing I can do." Nicholas shook his

head.

"If you can't do it, what about Dr. Linden Watkins? Can you please get him to

treat my son?" Phil

was anxious

"Dr. Watkins is in seclusion and refuses to meet anyone. Even if he did treat

your son and heal hist core, your son won't be able to recover his abilities immediately as they are lost. He would need to start all over." Nicholas was

feeling truly helpless.

"Start all over?" The blood drained from Phil's face when he heard the news. It

took his son more than 20 years of hard work to reach where he was today. It

would be too late to start all over again. He was now akin to a crippled man.

"Dad..." Terry suddenly opened his eyes and cried out weakly. "Quick... get

my mentor, Mr.

1/2

Augustus Kline, here quickly. Only he can save me now!"

Phil's eyes brightened. That's right! I almost forgot about him. I'll contact him

right away!"

Augustus Kline was one of the five ultimate grandmasters of Balerno. He possessed remarkable abilities and was seemingly invincible. With the appearance of such a revered figure, he would definitely turn the situation around.

"Dustin Rhys! When my mentor gets here, I'm going to make sure you are crushed into pieces!" Terry growled menacingly. However, the intensity of his

anger made him spit out blood, and he fainted on the spot.

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An Understated Dominance by Marina Chapter 639 -

Chapter 639

That night, in the second-floor office of the Flame Dragon Dojo.

"Sir Rhys, you were so cool today! Not only did you show the Doyle family

who's boss, but you also made the Flame Dragon Gang famous all across Balerno! We have around a thousand members now, and they all admire you

greatly!" Nelson poured Dustin a cup of coffee while he showered him with

compliments; his excitement and elation were evident.

He'd been worried that the Doyles would seize the opportunity and take revenge on them if Dustin. lost. He didn't expect their gang leader to be so incredible. Against all odds, Dustin turned the tide. and achieved a resounding

victory over Terry. He had become famous through a single battle. "That's enough, you've said that a million times now. Can't you say

something

new?" Dustin was speechless. Ever since Dustin's return, Nelson had been flattering him in various ways, singing all sorts of praises that Dustin could think of. If people didn't know any better, they would think Nelson was flirting

with Dustin from the look on Nelson's face.

"You want something new? No problem!" Nelson grinned as he said, "Sir Rhys, did you know that after your victory, many talented individuals have sought to join our gang? I've tested out their skills, and every one of them is

no ordinary talent. With a little training, they could turn out to be the backbone

of our gang! If this continues, I believe the Flame Dragon Gang would become. Millsburg's largest gang within three years!"

Dustin nodded in response. "Not bad. This is good news. But remember: quality over quantity. Don't recruit anyone with questionable characters. It would be advantageous to him if the Flame, Dragon Gang expanded well.

However, he had to clearly plan out their expansion, lest it led to internal conflicts.

"Hehe... No need to worry, Sir Rhys. I'm skilled in that area, I'll be able to tell

their character from just one look." Nelson grinned confidently. He'd been part

of the martial world for many years. While he didn't possess any extraordinary

abilities, he was always right when it came to reading people.

"Oh, by the way, the most important task is finding the murderer. Make sure

not to slack off in that regard," Dustin reminded him.

"My men have been working hard on investigating. I believe we will have results soon." Nelson turned serious.

Dustin nodded. "Okay. Let me know immediately if you get any news. You can

go now."

"Alright." Nelson left after responding ...

Suddenly, Dustin's phone rang. He took it out and saw that it was a call from

Dahlia.

The Nicholsons hated him terribly since he was the greatest suspect in James' death. With the current situation, he couldn't believe Dahlia was the

one to call him first. He wondered if she had finally thought things through.

"Hello, Dahlia?" Dustin answered immediately without hesitation.

After a few seconds of silence, he heard an indifferent voice on the other line.

"I'd like to talk to

Augustus Kline, here quickly. Only he can save me now!"

Phil's eyes brightened. That's right! I almost forgot about him. I'll contact him

right away!"

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anger made him spit out blood, and he fainted on the spot.

An Understated Dominance by Marina Chapter 640 -

Chapter 640

"Evidence? Where is it?" Dahlia was taken aback.

"It's with me now." It appeared that Dustin came prepared, as he took out two

pieces of evidence." These are the autopsy results. This can prove that James

was poisoned to death. While this black. needle is the murder weapon." "What?" Dahlia examined it curiously.

Dustin added, saying, "If you don't believe me, you can get it tested personally." Although he had the evidence, it would be hard to convince her

without finding the murderer.

"No need for that. I believe you." Dahlia's expression was solemn. "To be honest, I know that you're not the murderer and that this has all been a misunderstanding."

Dustin smiled. "I'm happy that you think that way.

"I'm sorry for misunderstanding you. But please understand, I had no other

choice. My brother's death has left me in pain. I feel so lost, and I don't know

what to do. I'm scared... I'm scared that I will lose you too. I'm scared that we

will become enemies. I'm scared of being alone, I As she spoke, her eyes turned red. She lowered her head and choked back her tears. Her teary appearance looked pitiful; anyone who saw her would pity her.

"It's alright. It's all in the past now." Dustin patted her shoulders in comfort. His

actions seemed to shatter all her reservations, and she threw herself into his

arms, her sobs intensified. She trembled uncontrollably as a steady stream of

tears flowed down her cheeks. Dahlia finally released all the pent-up emotions

that she had suppressed for so long.

Dustin sighed. With both arms wrapped around her in an embrace, he inched

closer to her and whispered words of comfort into her ear. "It's okay to cry. It'll

be alright once you cry it out. Oh, by the way, I have a secret to tell you. To be

honest, I really did kill your brother."

"What?" Dahlia froze, and she looked up in shock. "Wha-what did you just

say?"

"You didn't hear me? Let me repeat myself, then. I murdered your brother!"

Dustin declared as he

smiled.

After a momentary daze, Dahlia shook her head furiously. "No, it can't be! You

must be lying! How could you be the murderer? I don't believe you!"

"I couldn't bear to continue deceiving you, especially when I see you crying so

miserably. So I thought I'd just tell you the truth," Dustin said calmly. "Dustin, stop joking! You're not that kind of person" Dahlia denied it flatly.

"Do you really know me?" Dustin countered.

"Why? Weren't you collecting evidence?" Dahlia frowned.

"I was just playing with you. But I've lost interest, so I decided to reveal my

cards." Dustin. shrugged his shoulders.

"So, you were the one who killed my brother?" Dahlia was enraged.

"That's right. I'm the murderer. What do you plan on doing now Dustin gave

her a vague:

"I'm going to kill you!"-In her fury, she took out a dagger and aimed it toward

Dustin's throat.

A slap rang out as Dustin struck Dahlia mercilessly, causing her to fall to the

floor. The dagger slipped from her grasp and clattered onto the ground as well.

"You-!" Dahlia's face was disfigured. She was about to get up when Dustin

grabbed her by the throat and pinned her against the wall.

"Ugh-" Dahlia gasped for breath, and her face flushed red. She struggled to

free herself but to no avail. Dustin's grip was like an iron vice that clamped

tightly around her neck.

"How are you planning on avenging your brother with your meager strength?"

With just one hand, Dustin lifted her off the ground.

"W-why?" Dahlia was aghast. She never expected Dustin to suddenly turn hostile and forget about their past relationship. She could even see the intent

to kill in his cold eyes.

"Why? You should ask yourself that." Dustin sneered coldly. "Is it fun playing

such childish tricks in front of me? Are you tired of living?"

"What nonsense are you spouting? Have you gone crazy?" Dahlia was shocked and afraid.

"So, you're not going to admit it? Alright, two can play at this game!" Dustin

snorted and reached. out his hand. With a forceful tug, Dahlia's clothes were

torn into shreds and revealed her enticing. voluptuous figure. She looked extremely provocative.

An Understated Dominance by Marina Chapter 641 -Chapter 641 "Wha-what are you doing?" Dahlia's expression changed as she struggled to free herself. She looked more alluring as she struggled desperately. "Don't you like playing games? I'll play with you until you're satisfied!" Dustin's expression was cold. "You're a lunatic! Stop this at once!" Dahlia cried out angrily. Dustin commented, "You're still pretending? The skin on your face has peeled off. Haven't you noticed?" "What?" Dahlia's eyes widened, and she touched her face instinctively.

However, she quickly came back to her senses. It didn't matter if her face was

disfigured, her actions had already given her

away.

"I thought my acting skills were pretty good. I didn't expect you to see through

it that quickly.' Once she found out she was exposed, "Dahlia" stopped the act

and pulled forcefully near her ear. Soon, a human mask was peeled off. "Dahlia" was gone, and she was replaced by an unfamiliar

woman

The woman looked decent, but her complexion was ghastly pale. Her gaze was sinister and malicious. She was the epitome of a female fatale.

"Who are you? Why are you impersonating Dahlia?" Dustin questioned her

coldly.

"If you want me to answer you, you would need to answer me first. How did

you find out?" The

woman was curious.

Her mentor had taught her the Face-Changing Art personally. She could not

only change her appearance, she was also good at reading people immediately, allowing her to impersonate them better. She wasn't confident

enough to say that it was a perfect resemblance, but it was at least 90 % similar. At her level, even close relatives wouldn't be able to notice in a short time. Hence, she

couldn't understand how Dustin had figured it out shortly after they met.

"Your technique is impressive. It's hard to find fault with your appearance. However, you overlooked a few details."

"First, Dahlia never uses perfume, but you carried a faint smell with you.

Second, with Dahlia's

bborn personality, she would never believe someone that easily. That evidence wouldn't be

to convince her. Your seductive performance earlier was also clearly done to

get my guard e last thing would be your dominant hand. Perhaps you didn't

notice, but you used your i to hold the cup earlier, which is not Dahlia's dominant hand.

"I may not have seen through you if it were just one suspicious detail, but with

all of them put together, it was obvious that you were an imposter!" Dustin commented coldly, exposing her flaws. In truth, there was another detail he

hadn't mentioned, and that was that he had grown

more cautious after going through a similar situation.

The woman chuckled. "I can't believe you have such keen observation skills.

You're truly amazing to be able to catch such small details." After today's experience, it seemed like she would need to put in more work on the details.

1.2

"I'm going to kill you!" In her fury, she took out a dagger and aimed it toward

Dustin's throat.

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"So, you're not going to admit it? Alright, two can play at this game!" Dustin

snorted and reached. out his hand. With a forceful tug, Dahlia's clothes were

torn into shreds and revealed her enticing, voluptuous figure. She looked extremely provocative.

An Understated Dominance by Marina Chapter 642 -

Chapter 642

The group of masked women brandished a knife and held it dangerously close

to Dahlia's neck; a thin line of blood could be seen on her skin. It was a warning that Dahlia would be killed on the spot if Dustin made any sudden movements.

Dustin furrowed his brow and ultimately released his grip. He wasn't going to

risk Dahlia's life with the numbers they had.

"That's more like it." Astrid stretched her neck. She looked triumphant as she

said, "Dustin, you should feel honored that my mentor has taken an interest in

you. As long as you agree, we will be a family going forward. And if you refuse, you and everyone else around you will die!"

"Do you have to go to such extremes?" Dustin's expression was frosty. This is how we do things. If we can't get our hands on a talented genius like

you, you must be destroyed," Astrid responded.

"Do you really think you can kill me?" Dustin retorted.

Astrid chuckled as she said, "I know you're talented, but we came prepared. I

added Trangurin to the tea you drank earlier. The poison is colorless and tasteless. Once ingested, your body will feel. weak, and you won't even be able to use your true energy. Judging by the time, you should be feeling its

effects right about now."

"Tranqurin?" Dustin's expression shifted.

Tranqurin was one of the ten exotic medicines of the martial world. Although it

wasn't deadly, it was the bane of many martial artists. It suppressed their true

energy and weakened their bodies. These two effects of Tranqurin were enough to put any martial artist in despair. He didn't expect

Astrid to get a hold of it when it was nearly extinct.

"Give me the antidote!" Dustin reached out to grab Astrid but stumbled and

nearly fell. Before he knew it, sweat started to form on his forehead.

"Tranqurin is specifically meant to restrain expert martial artists like you. The

more you exert

true energy, the faster the medicine takes effect. How about it? Do you feel it

already?" Astrid

grinned.

To put Dustin under their control, the Dark Lord employed his precious treasure, which highlighted Dustin's value.

"Dustin, I'm going to ask you one more time. Are you going to submit to us or

not?" Astrid yelled.

"Dream on!" Dustin forced himself to remain upright.

4

"Hmph! You're still talking back? Are you not afraid of death?" Astrid's expression darkened. She was out of patience. If it weren't for the Dark Lord

valuing him greatly, Astrid would have killed him much earlier instead of wasting her time persuading him.

"Although Tranqurin is powerful, I still have enough strength to make sure we

die together!" Dustin spat out coldly.

"You-!" Astrid was seething in anger. Just as she was about to make a move

on Dahlia, a graceful figure descended from the second floor.

"Astrid, this guy is too stubborn. You won't get anywhere by using force. Why

don't you let me talk to him?" Azalea walked up to Dustin seductively.

"Azalea, you'll be able to persuade him?" Astrid raised an eyebrow.

"Have you forgotten what I'm best at, Astrid?" Azalea smiled.

"Alright, go ahead and try." Astrid nodded.

Azalea was not only good at Face-Changing Art, but she was also skilled at

the Art of Charming. She could make any man fall for her charms.

"Hey, doctor. We meet again." Azalea took out a handkerchief and wiped the

sweat off Dustin's forehead. "Does it feel bad? How about we go up and have

a rest?"

"Cut the crap!" Dustin pushed her hand aside and uttered coldly, "I will never

collude with you. people!"

"Why are you making this so hard, doctor?" Azalea sighed lightly. "If you join

us and become my junior, we'll be together forever. Wouldn't that be great?"

"What utter rubbish!" Dustin glared at her. "You want me to join you after I've

witnessed you using such underhanded methods? Dream on!"

"I know my actions have been impudent, but I have no other choice. I cherish

you a lot, and I'd do anything for you," Azalea smiled as she said. Dustin sneered. "If that is so, kill Astrid first, then!"

"No problem." With a smile still on her face, Azalea suddenly drew her sword

and stabbed Astrid's

chest.

An Understated Dominance by Marina Chapter 643 -

Chapter 643

"Ugh-!" Astrid froze.

Astrid looked at Azalea, who had a smile on her face, and then down at the sword in her chest. She was filled with shock and disbelief. She never imagined that Azalea would kill her without hesitation when she was smiling

cheerfully just a second ago. There weren't any signs. throughout the entire

situation.

"What?" Dustin was also bewildered at the sudden turn of events. He had casually mentioned it without expecting anything to happen. He would never

imagine that Azalea would not only take it seriously but also act without hesitation and plunged her sword straight into her senior's chest. He wondered if this woman was ruthless or just truly insane.

"W-why?" Astrid spat out the words with difficulty, glaring at Azalea with wide

eyes. Mixed emotions flashed across her face-disbelief, fury, resentment, and

defiance. But above all, confusion clouded her face. She couldn't understand

why Azalea would kill her.

Was it solely based on Dustin's words?

"Don't look at me like that, Astrid. You heard him. He asked me to kill you. I'm

in a difficult position as well. You won't blame me, will you?" Astrid put on an

innocent act.

"You..." Astrid was about to say something when she spat out a mouthful of

blood.

"Look at you, you soiled my clothes." Azalea patted the blood stains on her

clothes in disgust before pulling out her sword forcefully. Following the sound

of a sharp whistle, blood gushed from Astrid's chest, and her body went limp.

She collapsed to the ground as life drained from her.

"Azalea, what are you doing?" The group of masked women was shocked to

see Astrid fall. They never imagined that they would end up turning against

each other.

"You shall fall too." Azalea opened up her palm and blew lightly at the masked

women, creating a crimson mist that enveloped everyone present. Soon, the

unsuspecting group of people, including Dahlia, fell unconscious to the ground.

They had set up various foolproof measures to deal with Dustin. However, they had failed to anticipate and have their guard up against the presence of a

traitor.

"A-Azalea, you crazy woman. I can't believe you betrayed us. The Dark Lord

will never forgive you! "With her last breath, Astrid lifted her finger with difficulty, her expression filled with

resentment.

"You don't need to worry about that, Astrid. Just go peacefully." Azalea bent

down and stabbed her once more, relaxing only after she was certain Astrid

was dead.

After that, Azalea turned to face Dustin and smiled as she asked, "What do you think? Are you satisfied, doctor?"

"I don't understand. What do you mean by this?" Dustin frowned slightly, her

actions coming off as strange.

"You said to kill Astrid earlier, so I helped you to do so. Is there a problem?"

Azalea tilted her head

in confusion.

Dustin could feel his eye twitching, and he added, "But she's your senior from

the same guild."

"What about it? Isn't it normal for members of the same guild to kill each other

in the martial world?" Azalea said it like it was a natural occurrence.

"You're truly insane." Dustin shook his head. He could tell that the woman in

front of him was not mentally stable.

An Understated Dominance by Marina Chapter 644 -

Chapter 644

"Doctor, not only did I betray my guild for you, but I also killed my senior.

You're so mean for calling me that." Azalea pouted with a bitter expression.

"What exactly are you trying to do?" Dustin questioned her.

"Don't overthink it. I just want to be friends with you, nothing more," Azalea

said with a grin.

"I don't think I can afford to be your friend. There might come a day where

you'd thrust a knife into my back," Dustin responded bluntly.

"Hey, I can't bear to do that. Besides, if anyone is thrusting anything, it'd be

you." She smiled charmingly.

The corners of Dustin's mouth twitched upon hearing her words. Did this woman just make a dirty joke?

"If there's nothing else, I'm leaving." Unwilling to stay any longer, Dustin prepared to leave and. picked up the unconscious Dahlia.

"Hold on." Azalea suddenly took out a small vial and passed it to Dustin. "This

is the antidote for Tranqurin. You should take it. Otherwise, you'll have serious

long-term effects."

"There's no need. I wasn't poisoned." Dustin shook his head.

Azalea was taken aback. "You weren't poisoned? But you were sweating and

lost your strength."

"You guys can't be the only ones allowed to act, don't you think?" Dustin replied nonchalantly.

Although Tranqurin was powerful, it was only effective against martial artists

below the rank of grandmasters. When used against grandmasters, its effects

were greatly diminished. The remaining effects of the poison would be easily

neutralized.

"You pretended so well that even I couldn't tell." Azalea was in shock for a

moment, then she rolled her eyes. "If I had known you weren't poisoned, I wouldn't have taken such a big risk and killed my senior. I just put myself in

trouble."

"I appreciate your goodwill. Consider me indebted to you this time." Dustin

changed the subject. No matter how he could have settled the situation himself, she did help him and even gave him. the antidote voluntarily. Naturally, he had to accept her kindness.

"I'm reassured by your words." Azalea chuckled and gave a satisfied smile.

"Oh, by the way, you need to stab me before you go."

"Stab you? Why?" Dustin was perplexed.

"We should complete the show. My seniors are dead, and I won't be able to

explain it to my mentor if I return back unharmed. So, I need your help to stab

me in the chest." Azalea opened up her coat as she spoke, revealing her voluptuous bosom.

"Is that necessary?" Dustin frowned. "The Dark Lord is not a good person. The

venomous curse has been dispelled from your body anyway. He won't be able

to control you any longer. Why do you still continue to be his disciple?" "I didn't expect you to care about me, doctor. Don't worry, I'll be fine. I'll leave

when the time is

right, but now is not the time." Azalea smirked.

"I'm just giving you advice. The specifics are up to you." Dustin left it to her to

decide instead.

"Come now. Leave me a memento." Azalea spread her arms as if she was ready to be slaughtered.

Dustin was helpless. He had no choice but to pick up a dagger and stab her in

the chest. His aim was precise, avoiding any lethal areas and sensitive parts.

Azalea hissed. "That really hurt!"

"You got stabbed for no reason; of course, it hurt." Dustin took out a pill and

handed it to her, saying, "This is Haemotrol. It'll help you heal faster. Take it

when you see fit."

"Thanks, doctor." Azalea smiled sweetly. It appeared as if she remembered something as she suddenly said, "Oh, right. It'll be the New Year soon. Ask

the Harmons to be careful. They might have a difficult year ahead. My mentor,

the Dark Lord, has arrived at Millsburg. He might even step in personally." "I understand. Thanks for the warning." Dustin nodded thoug

Was the Dark Lord finally appearing after laying low for so long? Hel

they could take the necessary precautions soon.

ad to notify the Harmons so

An Understated Dominance by Marina Chapter 645 -

Chapter 645

The next morning, at Nicholson Corp., Dahlia woke up groggily and found herself lying on the sofa of her office. She was covered with a thick blanket,

and there was even a steaming glass of milk

on the table beside her.

Last night's events were still fuzzy to her, and she rubbed her head, which was throbbing slightly in pain. Feeling parched, she picked up the glass of milk and finished it in one go. It made her feel warm inside, giving her a slight

relief from the discomfort she was feeling.

"Dahlia, you're awake." At that moment, Dustin walked in with the breakfast

that he had just

bought.

"Why are you here?" Dahlia's brows creased into a frown, and her expression

turned cold.

"I didn't know where you lived, so I brought you back to your office for the

night." As he was talking, he took out a takeaway container with a full English

breakfast inside as well as a bowl of chicken soup.

"I'm asking why you are here?" Dahlia asked in exasperation.

"Have you forgotten about what happened last night?" Dustin was confused.

"Last night?" Dahlia recollected her thoughts, and last night's events became

clearer. She remembered being drugged and found herself tied up when she

woke up. Her kidnapper had. intended to threaten Dustin with her, but it seemed like their plan had failed.

"It's alright if you don't remember. The drug is still in your system, so you'll feel

groggy for the time being. Here, eat up first." Dustin passed the steaming hot

chicken soup to Dahlia.

"Go away! I don't need you putting on an act here!" Dahlia was ruthless as she slapped the bowl of chicken soup to the ground. Her tone was frosty as she said, "Don't think I'll be grateful to you just because you saved my life last

night, you murderer'" She couldn't act like nothing had happened when her

brother passed away a few days ago.

Dustin shook his head. "Dahlia, your brother's death has nothing to do with

me."

"They saw you! My mother saw you! Are you telling me they are lying?" Dahlia

bellowed.

"They only saw what happened on the surface. They're not aware of the

truth." Dustin turned. solemn before he continued, "I did beat James up, but

that doesn't mean I killed him. He was poisoned to death. Someone is trying

to frame me and get in between us!"

wwwww

"Fine, you said you were framed. Where's the evidence? How are you going

to prove your innocence?" Dahlia questioned.

"I found the murder weapon. And I have your brother's autopsy results. You'll

find that it is suspicious if you examine it in detail." Dustin took out the evidence he carried with him.

constantly and displayed it in front of Dahlia.

"This is just a piece of paper and a needle. Do you think I'll believe you with

just these?" Dahlia remained unyielding. An autopsy report could be fabricated with money. It was not persuasive whatsoever.

"Dahlia, we've been married for three years. You should know my character.

I've never done

anything to hurt you," Dustin said seriously. 2

"I used to think I knew you well. However, I've come to realize that I can't see

through you at all." Dahlia's expression was icy. The more she interacted with

him, the more she found him shrouded in a veil of mystery. No matter how hard she tried to unravel his true intentions, she was unable to read him. This

was exactly why she struggled to trust him.

Dustin lifted three fingers. "Dahlia, I swear! I didn't kill your brother!"

"What's the point of saying all this? Everyone thinks you're the murderer. I

can't forgive you! Please, get out!" Dahlia pointed at the door, ordering him to

leave. She was afraid that her resolve would weaken if he continued speaking. Despite her lingering feelings for Dustin, she couldn't forgive him on

behalf of her late brother.

"Dahlia, I'm doing all I can to find the murderer. Just give me a little more time.

I'll definitely be able to prove my innocence!" Dustin swore.

"Are you still trying to argue at this point?" Dahlia gritted her teeth. "If you had

repented. sincerely, you may have had a chance. But you're not only escaping

responsibility; you're making up all kinds of excuses right now. I'm really

disappointed in you. I don't want to see you ever again; leave immediately!"

"What exactly do I need to do for you to believe me?" Dustin furrowed his brows.

"You want me to believe you? Fine! If you jump down from here to prove your

innocence, I'll believe you!" Dahlia spat out in a fit of anger.

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Chapter 646

Since they were on the 30th floor, anyone who jumped down from that height

would not be able to survive. Dahlia was trying to get Dustin to back down and

leave.

"Alright, I'll jump." Dustin nodded. Without hesitation, he turned and crashed

through the full- length glass window, hurtling down from the 30th floor. Dahlia stood frozen on the spot, her mind blank with disbelief. The words had

only escaped her lips in a fit of anger. She never would have imagined that Dustin would follow through with her

demand.

"Dustin!" Dahlia screamed after returning to her senses. She rushed toward

the shattered window and looked down. Dustin had vanished from sight. She

knew that no ordinary person would survive such a bone-shattering fall. Her

legs gave away, and she collapsed to the ground with a thud. While she sat on the ground, she could not hold back her tears.

"Why? Why did it turn out like this? Dustin, why did you jump? How can you

be so foolish? What am I supposed to do now that you're gone? What should I

do?" Dahlia sobbed uncontrollably, her tears streaming steadily down her cheeks. She was filled with regret. She regretted her impulsive words that were spoken in the heat of the moment. She regretted not trusting Dustin, and

she regretted forcing him to prove his innocence by taking his own life. Ultimately, she was the cause of his death."

"Dustin, I believe you... I believe you now! Come back. Please, come back!"

Dahlia was so distraught, she was weeping bitterly. She longed for everything

to be a dream, wishing that it was all just an illusion. As long as she woke up,

Dustin would be standing before her once again.

"This is my fault. I caused your death. My brother is gone, and now you're

gone too. There's no reason for me to continue living. Wait for me, I'll meet

you soon." Dahlia staggered to her feet, moving toward the windows with a

determined expression.

"Hey, where are you going to meet me?" Suddenly, she heard a familiar voice

behind her. At that moment, she froze, thunderstruck. Her eyes widened, and

she stiffly turned her head around.

Dustin had just leaped down the building moments ago, but now he was standing unscathed. before her. She froze. Doubting her own eyes, she rubbed them. Wasn't he dead? How did he come

back to life?

"Don't worry. I'm not dead. However, you can't go back on your words now.

You said you believed me." Dustin smiled gently..

As soon as he said that, Dahlia flung herself heavily into his arms. "You lunatic! You're a real lunatic! Who told you to jump? Don't you cherish your

life? Do you know how worried I was? What would I have done if you had died?"

Tears streamed down Dahlia's face as she pounded relentlessly on Dustin's chest with both fists, taking out her pent-up grievances on him. But it didn't

satiate her anguish, and she sank her teeth. forcefully into his shoulder. In the

end, she hugged him tightly, afraid that he would suddenly vanish into thin air.

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An Understated Dominance by Marina Chapter 647 -

Chapter 647

"Alright, that's enough. Stop crying. Can't you see I'm alive and well?" Dustin

patted Dahlia's back, consoling her.

This was the first time they were wrapped in such a tight embrace. Dustin could not only smell the natural body scent she emanated, but he could also

feel her voluptuous breasts pressing against his chest. It distracted him momentarily.

"Hmph! But you almost died earlier!" Dahlia pounded on his chest again. "I had no choice. You were the one who told me to jump." Dustin put on an

innocent expression.

"You jumped just because I told you so? Why don't you eat shit too if I ask

you?" Dahlia's tone was upset.

"Heh... that's too much," Dustin replied awkwardly.

"Eating shit is too much, but jumping down a building is not? What exactly

were you thinking?" Dahlia jabbed a finger against Dustin's forehead.

"I was too impulsive earlier. I promise there won't be another time," Dustin

admitted to his faults.

He had witnessed the entire scene earlier, where Dahlia cried inconsolably upon realizing he had, jumped off the building. She was even willing to follow

him into the afterlife. He wasn't only surprised, he was also delighted. This

was the first time he understood how important he meant to her.

"Hmph! It's your life! I don't care, so do whatever you want!" Dahlia wiped her

tears away before her expression hardened. "One more thing. Although I believe that you have nothing to do with my brother's death for now, that doesn't mean this situation is over. I'm going to find the murderer and avenge James!"

"Leave it to me. I'll find the murderer. I've sent someone to investigate. I believe there will be news soon." Dustin was serious. He wouldn't let the person who dared frame him off that easily. Whoever it was, he was going to

make sure they paid the price.

"Hey! What are you two doing?" Suddenly, they heard someone cry out by the

door. It was Florence, Victoria, and Julie, walking in angrily.

"You son of a b*tch! How dare you show up here when you killed my son!"

Florence erupted in anger when she saw Dustin; her expression was menacing.

"I told you. I have nothing to do with James' death." Dustin shook his head.

The evidence is as clear as day, and yet you're still denying it?" Florence's tone was dripping with resentment as she said, "No matter what you say, I'm

going to send you to prison!" She was about to make a move when Dahlia suddenly stood in front of her.

"Hold on! Mom, this is a misunderstanding. Dustin is not the murderer!" "What?" Florence was stunned. She looked at Dahlia in disbelief. "Dahlia, have you gone crazy? How can you defend this bastard?"

"Mom, I feel sad about James' death too, but we can't let hatred cloud our judgment." Dahlia

picked up the report from the table and showed it to them. "This is James' autopsy report. It shows that he died from poisoning. Dustin didn't kill him. It's

all a big misunderstanding!"

"Nonsense! I won't believe any autopsy report. I will only believe what I saw

with my own eyes, and I saw Dustin kill him!" Florence gritted her teeth. "That's right! It's just a piece of paper. Dustin might have fabricated the results

to clear his name!"

Julie chimed in.

"Dahlia, you need to stay resolute. Don't be deceived by his sweet words!" Victoria warned her.

"It's real, take a closer look. There's an official stamp and a doctor's signature.

We can get it verified anytime." Dahlia tried to persuade the three of them. "Verified, my ass!" Florence snatched the autopsy report and ripped it to shreds. "I don't care where he got this damned thing; I won't believe it! I'm

going to bring him to justice today!"

"Mom, if you don't believe him, you should at least believe in me, right? I can

assure you that he isn't the murderer!" Dahlia was serious.

Dustin's actions earlier had already proven his innocence. Moreover, if he were truly the killer, why would he go to such great lengths to obtain evidence? He could have simply escaped without

a trace.

An Understated Dominance by Marina Chapter 648 -

Chapter 648

"Dahlia! Did this bastard feed you a love potion? How can you believe him?"

Florence was both furious and shocked. She couldn't believe her daughter had turned into such a shameful woman. She was ignoring her brother's death

for the sake of a wretched man. She was even defending the killer. It was foolish behavior!

"I believe him because there are indeed questionable circumstances surrounding James' death. I don't wish to unjustly accuse a good man," Dahlia

explained.

"A good man, my f*cking ass! You can tell he's a wretched person just by how

obnoxious and cunning he is! I must hand him over to the authorities today!"

Florence was unyielding, shouting, and ready to act.

"Mom, can you calm down?" Dahlia stood in front of her mom, trying to stop

her.

Florence was enraged and tried to push her daughter aside. "Get out of my way!"

The result was the same, as Dahlia stood her ground. In the end, the two started pushing each

other.

"Mom, listen to me. This situation-" Before Dahlia could continue, an enraged

Florence delivered. a heavy slap across her face.

"Dahlia! What the hell are you doing? James had just passed away, and here

you are defending the murderer? Don't you have a conscience? James is your

brother! What kind of a sister are you?" Florence fumed with rage as she screamed. Throughout her life, she had never laid a hand on her daughter until today.

"Florence, you can scold her and be mad all you want, but it's a little inappropriate to hit your child." Realizing that the situation was getting out of

hand, Victoria tried to calm the situation." Dahlia, you're in the wrong too. How

can you fight your mother for the sake of an outsider?"

"That's right, Dahlia. Stop being stubborn and step aside." Julie reasoned as

well.

Dahlia kept her composure even as her cheek burned Calmly, she told her mother, "Mom, can you believe me this once? Give Dustin a chance to prove

his innocence; I'm begging you."

"You-!" Florence was frustrated at Dahlia's behavior and was about to strike

her again, but ultimately, she was unable to bring herself to do it. She knew

her daughter's personality well. It was hard to change her mind once she had

made a decision.

Dustin finally spoke up. "Give me five days. I'll definitely catch the murderer

within five days. Otherwise, you can do whatever you want with me." His words were resolute.

"Fine, I'll give you a chance! Let's see what tricks you can come up with!" Florence suppressed her anger and turned to Dahlia before saying, "As for you, you're going to regret going against us for that bastard someday!" And

with that, Florence left, irritated.

"Rhys, you have five days! I'll be sending someone to tail you!" After a final

threat, Julie and her

mother followed Florence out the door.

"I'm sorry for putting you through that." Noticing her slightly swollen cheek,

Dustin felt a pang of guilt Florence hadn't held back earlier.

"It's nothing." Dahlia shook her head slightly. "Your main priority now is to find

the murderer. Otherwise, my mom will never let you off the hook,

"I understand; I'll take care of it right away." Dustin nodded and left soon after.

The only reason he was searching for the murderer was to clear his name. However, he was now driven by a personal grudge, and it was poised to be deadly.

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An Understated Dominance by Marina Chapter 649 -

Chapter 649

Dustin's phone suddenly rang on his way back to the Flame Dragon Dojo. Abigail's voice came through on the other side of the line when he answered.

Her tone was anxious as soon as she spoke. "Sir, things are not good!

There's some trouble at home!

"What kind of trouble?" Dustin's forehead creased slightly with worry..

"I'm not sure of the exact situation, but there are a lot of people outside our

house and two excavators. It seems like they are going to forcibly demolish

our house."

"Forced demolition? That's going overboard!" Dustin's expression darkened.

"Try to hold them back, I'll be there immediately."

"It's no use; they're starting-!" While Abigail was speaking, she seemed to notice something and cried out, "You bastards, how dare you lay a hand on my father! I'm not going to let you off!"

"Abigail, don't be rash!" Dustin tried to warn her, but she had already hung up.

As they were clearly in danger, Dustin didn't hesitate when he turned the car

around and sped toward Central Village in a rush.

20 minutes later, at the entrance of a two-story home in Central Village,

Abigail held a baseball bat with both hands, keeping guard at the front. She

was sweating profusely and panting; her complexion was pale. It was obvious

that she was out of energy. However, at her feet were the bodies of more than

ten men. They were the gangsters she had beaten to the ground for trying to

demolish her home. Every one of them at least had one broken bone as they

laid on the ground, groaning in pain. The rest of the gangsters were stunned

and afraid to approach.

"Damn it, why is this kid so fierce? She's a female tiger!" The gangsters grumbled under their breaths. Although they looked menacing, their gaze showed a hint of fear.

They had gotten used to acting haughty and arrogant. Owing to their numbers, everything they did usually went smoothly and effortlessly. They didn't expect to run into a headstrong individual. today.

A teenage woman between the ages of 17 to 18 had single-handedly knocked

down more than ten of their men. They wouldn't have believed that there was

such an extraordinary woman living in Central Village had they not seen it With their own eyes.

At that moment, the window of a Mercedes Benz was rolled down, and a young man wearing sunglasses with hollow cheeks poked his head out. He

yelled loudly, "Hey, what are you guys doing just standing there? Take her down immediately!"

"Sir, she's too good. We aren't able to advance." One of the gangsters reported.

The young man in sunglasses berated them loudly. "Do whatever it takes! You

can't handle a small child? What am I keeping you, useless idiots, for? Get her!"

"Yes, sir." The gangsters wore bitter expressions, but they could only nod. After exchanging glances, they gritted their teeth and charged forward www

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"You guys again?" Abigail took a deep breath and swung her baseball bat, taking them on. Although her moves were uncoordinated, they were powerful

and fast, leaving the gangsters. overwhelmed and unable to defend themselves.

Ever since Dustin taught her martial arts, she never slacked off. Now, she was

comparable to a low -level martial artist, possessing strength and speed greater than ordinary folks. With a weapon in hand, she fought fiercely. The

gangsters lying on the floor were a testament to her hard work.

Naturally, her weakness was also apparent. Although she had managed to cultivate internal energy, she lacked experience, not knowing how to control

her power. Since she fought this battle. purely on instinct, it not only consumed her internal energy greatly but also didn't yield optimal results Had

she gone against a skilled opponent, she would have been at a disadvantage.

Abigail swung her bat again, and with a bang, it bent the steel pipe held by one of the gangsters. and struck him hard on the head. The gangster fell unconscious to the ground with a groan. After taking on the last person, Abigail was exhausted. She stumbled, barely able to keep herself upright. Beads of sweat dripped down her forehead, and she gasped heavily. In the end, she could only support herself with the baseball bat to prevent herself from collapsing.

An Understated Dominance by Marina Chapter 650 -

Chapter 650

"Good job, you gave them a good beating!"

"These bullies who only pick on the weak deserve to be punished!" The onlookers, who were all Abigail's neighbors, cheered and applauded when they saw that Abigail had won. They were often bullied by the gangsters

and finally felt avenged.

"Abigail, you're too impulsive. You shouldn't have laid a hand on these

people!" At that moment, Mr. Robinson limped forward, his face etched with

worry.

"Why can't I? They're bullying us. Do you want me to just take this sitting down?" Abigail frowned. She thought her courageous act would earn her father's praise. She didn't expect him to reprimand her instead.

"Abigail, you're too young. You don't understand how evil society is. These

men have people backing them. The situation will only worsen since you beat

them up." Mr. Robinson had a pained

expression.

"So what if they have someone backing them? Do you think I'm afraid? Not to

mention, if I hadn't acted, would our house still be standing here?" Abigail scoffed.

"Wealth is an external possession. It's alright if they tear down our house, as

long as we are safe. You should always remember that safety comes first!" Mr. Robinson said earnestly.

"Hmph! You're such a coward that you won't even retaliate when someone

beats you up. Do you know that the weaker you are, the more you'll be targeted? How long will it take for you to stand up for yourself!" Abigail screamed.

"I..." Mr. Robinson was rendered speechless. As a father, he only wished for

his daughter's safety. It didn't matter if he was wronged.

"I didn't expect you to have some skills, little brat. Suddenly, the young man in

sunglasses opened the car door and got out. Behind him were two burly bodyguards dressed in suits.

"And who are you?" Abigail gripped her baseball bat once more, her expression wary.

"I'm Chad Miller from the Charging Tiger Gang. You just beat up my men earlier." The young man. in sunglasses said nonchalantly.

"The Charging Tiger Gang?" The onlookers' expressions fell with his revelation.

The Charging Tiger Gang was one of the four biggest gangs in Millsburg. They were even stronger than the Flame Dragon Gang They mainly engaged

in illicit activities and recruited vile people. Notorious for their brutal methods,

anyone who resisted the Charging Tiger Gang would suffer unimaginable pain. Over time, they became untouchable as their reputation spread far and

wide. Just the mention of their gang sent fear through the crowd.

"So what if you're from the Charging Tiger Gang? I'm not afraid of you!"

Abigail raised her bat, her gaze determined.

Chad chuckled. "I admire your bravery, so I have decided to give you a chance." With a grin, he said, "As long as you agree to be my slave and serve

me day and night, I'll let the both of you go.

How about it?"

"What a load of crap! Get lost, before I make you!" Abigail bellowed.

"You little brat, I'm trying to be kind here. I dislike being rejected. The consequences will be severe if you make me angry." Chad's expression was

grim.

"Sir Chad, let's talk this out." Suddenly, Mr. Robinson rushed up to him and

smiled apologetically. " My daughter is young and naive. I hope you will be

kind enough to let her go for her impudence."

"Old man, who do you think you are? Do you think I'm going to let her go just

because you said so? *Chad glanced sideways at him.

"Sir Chad, aren't you here to demolish the house? We'll move

immediately

and won't take up your

time." Mr. Robinson said as he hunched forward.

"A tit for tat. I want both the house and your daughter. If you don't want to die,

then get lost!" Chad was losing his patience.

"Sir Chad-"

"I told you to get lost!" Mr. Robinson was about to plead when Chad raised his

hand and delivered a resounding slap, knocking Mr. Robinson to the ground.

"Dad" Abigail's face twisted in anger.

"How dare you hit my dad! I'm going to fight you to death!" She gritted her

teeth and charged forward furiously. As she got closer, she lifted her baseball

bat and aimed it at Chad's head.

"No!" Mr. Robinson exclaimed in alarm.

Just when it seemed like the bat was going to reach Chad, one of the bodyguards extended a hand out and grabbed the bat. With a gentle squeeze,

they heard a crisp-sounding crack. The bat, which was as thick as an arm, was crushed instantly, leaving wood chips scattered all over the ground.