

## **An Understated Dominance by Marina Chapter 601 -**

### 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 blame on Dustin. His actions made Dustin's blood boil!

"How dare you, Dustin! I never thought you could sink to such lows. You couldn't woo my

daughter, so you decided to resort to such abominable actions? You're a demon wearing a human's face!" Florence screamed hatefully.

"Hmph, I saw through your faux gentlemanly demeanor a long time ago! Not only did you try to steal our money, you've even tried to harm my cousin. You're 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 tried 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 shove before forcefully snatching the unconscious Dahlia from his arms.

"Mom, this bastard is truly wretched. Not only was he harboring repulsive intentions 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 tell 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, yet 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 was 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 family. 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 eyes 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 you to the hospital,"

Florence explained.

"Drugged?"

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Dahlia thought about it long and hard before finally recalling what happened in the casino last night. She had drunk two glasses and passed out with no recollection 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 you and your

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

"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 drug you. He

was going to take advantage of you. Fortunately, James fought back and managed to save you,” Florence replied.

“Mom, there must be some kind of mistake.” Dahlia smiled. “Dustin would never 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.” Florence retorted, her face serious. “You should never judge a book by its cover. Dustin 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 knew what kind of man Dustin was, and he definitely wasn’t the kind of person Florence was describing.

“You didn’t get to witness how disgusting he truly is last night. He didn’t just touch you; he also beat James up. Thanks to that, your brother is still unconscious 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 confidently.

“I know Dustin very well. If he hit James, then James must have done something 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 clearly 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 Florence, 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 night? Why did his condition suddenly worsen?”

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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 but pace and wait anxiously for the results. It wasn’t until three hours later that the 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 we 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.

## **An Understated Dominance by Marina Chapter 603 -**

### 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 repeatedly, her face full of disbelief. "Please try and save my brother again! I'm willing to pay any price!"

"I'm sorry, but there's nothing we can do. Our deepest condolences." The doctor shook his head.

"But how could this be?" Tears streamed down Dahlia's face, and she staggered 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 wheeled 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 so suddenly. What a

tragic outcome!

"Doctor, my nephew was fine yesterday, so why did he die? Did you guys make 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 night. He even hit James on the head!" Julie exclaimed, a sudden realization dawning 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 piece 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 echoed.

“Open your eyes and look at your brother’s body. Look at what that bastard did to James’ face!” Florence grabbed Dahlia by the collar and dragged her toward James’ lifeless body. The bruises and swelling on his face that indicated his 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 the 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?

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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 started handling things related to James' passing.

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Meanwhile, Dahlia sat alone on the hospital bed with a dull gaze and a haggard 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 discomfort 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 devastated people who had lost all hope showed such an expression

Dustin frowned and immediately felt her pulse, only to realize that it was irregular and extremely weak, like a candle that was going to blow out at any moment.

“How did this happen?” Dustin was shocked. He quickly took out his silver needles 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 body.

He had no idea what caused her to turn this way, but he did know that if her condition 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 energy 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 to 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 fiercely, 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 misunderstanding?” 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.

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“Me? No way.” Dustin was flabbergasted.

“Don’t even try denying it. My brother was hospitalized because of what you did 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 last 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. Yesterday’s actions were merely to teach James a lesson, so how could they have caused his death?

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“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 caused it, who else could it be? Why? Why did you have to hit him so hard? Even if 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 tears 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 you?” 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 the cause of James' death was head trauma.

These answers were concrete evidence that pointed to Dustin as the murderer. So even if Dahlia was willing to believe that this hadn't been Dustin's intention, 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. Please 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 the 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 clawed at him.

There was no way she could ever forgive him for killing her brother, which meant that from now

on, they were enemies.

"Take care of yourself, Dahlia. I'll get to the bottom of this soon." Realizing that nothing he said was getting to her, Dustin stopped trying to explain himself and got up to leave.

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

Dustin was determined to check things out for himself. He pretended to be one of James' family members and entered the hospital morgue. Dustin found the container where James' body was being kept and pulled the drawer out, revealing 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 the cause of his death...” Dustin mumbled to himself, his frown deepening as he 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, Dahlia would hate him

for the rest of her life.<sup>1</sup>

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 time 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 dense forest of hair. The dot, which was the size of a pinprick, was so small that 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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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 before. 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 everything to Dahlia but stopped himself. He knew that in her current state, she would never believe him.

Besides, all he had was the needle, which wasn't enough to prove anything. He 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 out 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 hung up and immediately made his way to the Flame Dragon Dojo. As the gang's leader, there was no way he could just ignore this.

After half an hour, Dustin finally arrived at the Flame Dragon Dojo, where a bunch of his disciples were sprawled out on the floor.

Foreign martial artists clad in dark clothes had completely taken over the place. Even the Four Guardians, who were fairly strong, were pinned under their feet, 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. However, 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 known 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 that his opponents either ended up dead or critically injured, which was why the mere mention of his name was enough to throw Nelson and the others into a state of frenzy.

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Besides being insanely powerful, Bennet also had the support of the Doyle family, making him

untouchable.

“The Doyle family again?” Dustin raised an eyebrow. “You guys really don’t know 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 made Mr. Doyle very angry. He has ordered me to take you in for questioning. You better behave to save yourself from the pain.” Bennet threatened coolly.

“Enough with the chit-chat, Bennet. Arrest that f\*cker. I want my revenge!” Right then, a young woman 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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### Chapter 607

“Hey, motherf\*cker. I bet you didn’t expect me to come for you so soon.” Maggie 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 who was controlling that gang, so how dare Dustin touch that gang!

She immediately went to report her findings to Terry, secretly exaggerating the story, which led

to the current situation.

“Wasn’t yesterday’s lesson memorable enough? Why would you ask for another 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 focused more on

security and provided martial arts assistance, which was why despite being the weakest of the five families in terms of wealth, their physical strength was second 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, compensate 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 unchanged.

"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!" Nelson answered firmly. From the moment he heard Bennet's name, he knew that he was doomed.

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



“Sir, as long as you’re alive, there will always be hope. You’re extremely talented; 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. Not 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.

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“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 righteousness.

In the martial world, nothing was more important than loyalty and righteousness. The fact that Dustin was willing to stand up against the Doyle family for them 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. “Stubborn to the end, I see? Let’s see how long you’ll last!” Maggie sniggered.

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“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.” Dustin 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 make me take even a single step backward.”

His words put a smirk on Maggie’s and the others’ faces, who were all aware that Bennet’s body was impenetrable. Even those of the same rank as him couldn’t break through his defenses. So everyone was confident that even if Bennet let Dustin attack him thirty times without protecting himself, the former would still be completely unharmed.

“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 grinning from ear to ear as they watched on. While Nelson and the others gritted their teeth and clenched their jaws.

Bennet was clearly humiliating Dustin, yet Nelson and the rest of the gang were too weak to fight

back.

“Are you sure you want to let me have three strikes at you first?” Dustin suddenly 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 cheering. 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 abdomen. 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? You-”

Suddenly, he paled and looked down as he realized something.

The place where Dustin had struck him had started churning, and suddenly, there was an ear-splitting bang as Bennet’s abdomen exploded, leaving a gaping, bloody hole.

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The insane force sent Bennet flying in the air before he crashed heavily into the floor and passed.

out on impact.

With a single strike, Dustin had knocked Bennet out!

## **An Understated Dominance by Marina Chapter 609**

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!”

you