

An Understated Dominance by Marina Chapter 857

Chapter 857

"Please leave if you don't believe me." Dustin's patience had run thin, and he drove them out. This woman's narcissism was beyond his tolerance.

"Still playing hard to get? You're so childish." Brittany scoffed, shaking her head.

"Fine, I'll play with you since you want to play. Hopefully, you won't regret it. Let's go!" Brittany walked out while she spoke.

"Hmph, Brittany gave you a chance, but you didn't appreciate it. She's angry now, and it's too late to do anything!"

"If you had any sense, you'd apologize to her immediately. She still might consider forgiving you."

The Jade Maiden Sisterhood disciples observed the situation as if watching a melodrama. They were expecting Dustin to be sobbing regretfully soon.

However, the more they laughed, the more they sensed something was amiss. Dustin remained unusually calm.

Even when Brittany had left the meeting room, he still hadn't shown any reaction. It was as if he didn't care.

"Hey! I'm really leaving!" Brittany stopped by the door.

She left a final warning, "This is the best time to make me stay. If you miss this chance, you will regret it for life!"

Dustin remained stoic as if he didn't hear her and continued sipping his drink leisurely.

"Alright, let's see how long you can keep up your act!" Brittany clenched her teeth and exited the room without looking back.

She had to admit that Dustin was good at his game. But sadly, he was up against her. His tricks were useless against her.

Men should act like men, a simple fanboy. What was the point of acting? It was ridiculous!

She was going to make Dustin beg her to come back today. It was about her dignity and pride as a goddess, after all!

"Brittany left. There's no use crying now!"

"Serves you right! You won't have a chance to fawn over her now that you've made her angry!"

"Did you think you could get her attention this way? That was a misjudgment on your part!"

"If you're a real man, don't even think about begging us!"

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The disciples gave Dustin their piece of mind before following Brittany out the door. Walking with pride and arrogance, they walked out as haughtily as they entered.

"It's all your fault, Dustin! You made my senior leave in anger!" Nikki was anxious when she saw them go.

"What does it have to do with me? Your senior thinks she's the owner and flatters herself." Dustin shrugged.

"Although she has her misgivings, she's indeed gorgeous. It's normal for her to be cautious. When men frequently have dirty thoughts," Nikki explained.

"Other people may be interested in her, but not me." Dustin took another sip of his drink.

"I don't care! Get my senior back here, now!"

Nikki spared no further explanation and dragged Dustin out of the meeting room.

She cried out, "Wait up, Brittany! Dustin has something to say to you!"

Brittany's lips curved up into a smile. It was as if she was expecting it. She stopped and turned around. She crossed her arms and lifted her chin slightly like a queen.

Arrogantly, she said, "What? Can't keep up your act any longer? And here I thought you were something. In the end, you were still defeated by my charm. Go ahead; I'd like to hear how you will beg me."

Dustin pointed to the left. Then, he said seriously, "You're going the wrong way. The exit is that way. Goodbye."

Chapter 858

"What?" Dustin's words left the Jade Maiden Sisterhood disciples dumbfounded.

They had expected Dustin to be begging them to stay and crying regretfully.

But, goodbye? That shouldn't be a part of his script!

"Dustin, what are you doing? Are you provoking Brittany on purpose?" Nikki glared at him.

She had asked him to make her stay, not send her out!

"Y—you're too much!" Brittany was livid after coming to her senses.

Right now, she couldn't care less about maintaining her goddess-like demeanor. She took out her sword instantly, ready to kill.

When has she ever been treated like this? It was humiliating!

"What are you guys doing?" Just then, an authoritative voice rang out.

Everyone saw a 30 to 40-year-old woman dressed like royalty walk in. An elderly woman accompanied her.

The middle-aged woman had a curvy figure and exuded charm. Her gaze was sharp and full of pride. She appeared like someone who kept people at a distance.

On the other hand, the elderly woman behind her looked gloomy. As she didn't smile, she looked stern.

"Madam Edith!" Brittany's expression brightened when she saw her, and she immediately led the disciples up to greet her.

The newcomer was none other than the head of the Jade Maiden Sisterhood—Edith Parker.

"What is going on here?" Edith glanced around the room while looking displeased.

She said, "The Jade Maiden Sisterhood disciples should carry themselves with the maidens. What's with all the fighting and killing? This is unacceptable!"

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"Madam Edith, it's this bastard's fault! He's trying to chase us out!" Brittany pointed a finger at Dustin, playing the victim.

"Hey, don't twist the truth. You were the one trying to take our place. But I didn't let you," Dustin retorted impassively.

"Hmph! You had ulterior motives toward me and played hard to get. You got angry and chased us out once you found out I was not interested in you! You're despicable!" Brittany yelled.

"Brittany, this is a misunderstanding. Let's talk this out." Nikki tried to mediate the situation.

"Nikki, how can you speak up for an outsider?" Brittany frowned.

"I just think the environment is nice here. It's a suitable place for Madam Edith's training. There's no need to escalate things further. It's better to resolve things now." Nikki advised.

"Hmph! Sure, I won't pursue the matter, but he must apologize!" Brittany pointed her sword at Dustin.

"What if I don't apologize? Would you leave again? I won't send you off then."

"You-!" Brittany seethed in anger.

"Enough!" Edith raised a hand to stop their bickering.

She declared coldly, "I like this place. It's not bad. We'll settle down here."

"Madam Edith, there are a lot of disgusting men here. They're dirty and smelly. It'll be hard for us to stay here if we don't drive them out." Brittany added fuel to the fire.

"Brittany, this is Dustin's manor. It's not right to drive the owner out. If word gets out, it'll ruin our reputation," Nikki warned.

"Hey! Why do you keep speaking up for him?" Brittany was upset.

"Forget about it. Let them stay here for now. We are important people, so we need someone to serve us anyway."

Edith glanced at Dustin and said coldly, "Hey, you there, prepare our rooms. We only want the best. Here, consider this a reward."

As she spoke, she flicked a finger. A gold coin dropped at Dustin's feet. And with that, she led her people in without any care.

"Hmph! Consider yourself lucky! You got another chance to get close to me. But I'm warning you, you better not have inappropriate thoughts!"

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Chapter 860

It was 8:00 pm.

Inside Rose Cafe, Dahlia was seated by the window. She had both hands wrapped around her cup of coffee.

Her mood was heavy as she watched the rain fall outside. She looked exhausted.

Since last night, she had been in a trance and felt dispirited. All she could think of was Dustin and their memories.

She had tried so hard to mend their relationship. But whatever she did, it seemed to pull them further apart.

She slowly realized that Dustin seemed to care less about her now. He no longer put her first and considered her feelings either.

She was terrified at the thought that they had turned into enemies, especially after the decisive look he gave her last night.

Just then, Dahlia heard the sound bell hanging at the door. She turned her head instinctively and saw a familiar figure enter.

It was none other than Dustin.

"You're here." Dahlia's eyes lit up, and she appeared more animated as she stood up.

"What did you call me here for?" Dustin took a seat stoically.

"We haven't sat down and talked in a long time, have we?"

Dahlia had mixed feelings. "About last night, let's clear up our misunderstandings."

"Will you even believe me? Why should I waste my time if you won't?" Dustin said impassively.

"So you won't even talk to me anymore?" Dahlia frowned slightly.

"What do you want me to say? I made myself clear yesterday. I'm not going to repeat myself." Dustin shook his head.

"I just hope you'll tell me the truth and not hide anything from me," Dahlia responded. sincerely.

"Alright, you want the truth? Then I'll tell you everything from the start.

"First of all, Gavin is working together with Madam Alma. They were the ones responsible for your ambush. It was nothing more than a staged performance they arranged.

"Secondly, I investigated and found that Madam Alma is behind Regulus' comatic state. They

don't need the Panax root to cure him. All they're trying to do is to gain your trust and plot something sinister.

"Finally, I was sent to Azkaban, all thanks to Gavin. An influential figure got me released, not him.

"From the start, he's been a hypocrite sowing discord and causing trouble.

"He even had his men kill me, which resulted in the deaths of my men I consider brothers.

"This is everything that happened. Now, I've told you everything. The question is, do you believe me?"

Dustin poured out all their grievances and countered her with a question.

If Dahlia believed him, they could continue with the conversation. He found no reason to continue wasting his breath if she didn't.

"Dustin, what physical proof do you have of Mr. Killian being a hypocrite?" Dahlia inquired cautiously.

"So, you still think I'm lying?"

Dustin scoffed. "Since you don't believe me, what's the purpose of this conversation?"

"It's not that I don't believe you. It's just that those are serious accusations. You can't just make empty claims," Dahlia started reasoning with him.

Gavin was Dragonmarsh's major general. He came from an affluent family and was morally upright. It was hard for her to accept that he was a bad person.

"Never mind, just forget I mentioned it." Dustin shook his head in disappointment.

"If there's nothing else, I'm leaving." Then, he stood up and left.