

## An Understated Dominance by Marina Chapter 646 -

### 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.

1/1

## [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.

+

MAMAMAN

## 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

www

112

"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.