

An Understated Dominance by Marina Chapter 656 -

Chapter 656

When Chad saw his father, he immediately ran over to him, stumbling as he went. He looked like a real mess; his face was swollen and bruised, and blood trickled down his mouth.

“How did you end up like this?” Felix frowned, his expression darkening. As a leader of one of the four largest gangs in Millsburg, he was considered an underground overlord. His son had always been the bully, never the other way around. Now that his son has been messed with, it went without saying that he was fuming.

“I didn’t have a choice, Dad! I ran into the greatest idiot today who had zero respect for the Charging Tiger gang! He attacked me out of the blue! Look what he did to me! Look at my face! You have to get revenge for me!” Chad wailed miserably as he ratted on Dustin.

“Who’s the insolent bastard who dared to underestimate the power of the Charging Tiger gang?” Felix snarled.

“It’s him!” Chad pointed his finger at Dustin and said, “He slapped me over and over! My head is still buzzing from the pain!”

“You scumbag! How dare you hit my son? I’ll-” When Felix followed Chad’s pointed finger, he suddenly froze and cut himself off in the middle of his threats. “It’s him?” At the sight of Dustin, all his hair stood on ends, and he felt his skin crawl. A chilly sensation ran from the top of his head to the bottom of his feet.

He had been at the Doyles’ yesterday to watch the dueling competition. The memory of Dustin defeating Terry Doyle with his unbelievable powers was still fresh in his mind. It was shocking!

Terry Doyle was a legendary figure, ranking thirteenth among the Heavenly Immortals. He was widely acknowledged as a martial arts genius and was one of the candidates for the next master of the Balerno martial arts. Any mention of his name evoked admiration from others. But this great and legendary figure ultimately met defeat at the hands of Dustin Rhys, so it was easy for Felix to imagine just how formidable the person before him was!

It took a powerful person to know one, and in his position, Felix knew all too well how fearsome a powerful martial artist was. To say that Dustin could single-handedly wipe out the entire Charging Tiger gang was no exaggeration.

“How did I manage to get into trouble with someone so terrifying?” Felix gulped, breaking out in cold sweat. He was truly intimidated by Dustin’s presence.

“You bastard! Now that my Dad’s here, you’re dead meat! No God can save you now!” Chad, still oblivious to Dustin’s status, shouted at him.

“Shut up! Not another word from you!” Gripped with fear, Felix signaled to Chad with his eyes to shut him up. He dreaded even thinking about what would happen to them if this man before him took offense at Chad’s taunts. Harry Hall, the former leader of the Flame Dragon gang, was the perfect example.

“Go ahead, Dad! Use all your most brutal tactics on him! Let this bastard know what it means to be in a living hell!” Chad laughed hysterically.

Dustin frowned at Chad’s words. This minor gesture alone scared Felix so much that he felt his

knees buckle. Truth be told, he was just short of peeing his pants.

“Dad, why are you still standing there? Get this brat and show him what you got!” Chad continued.

“To hell with your nonsense, Chad! Shut up!” Felix couldn’t take it anymore and struck his son across the face so forcefully that Chad spun twice before collapsing to the ground like a sack of

potatoes.

“D-Dad... why did you hit me?” Chad cupped his swollen cheeks in his hand, unable to wrap his head around what had happened.

But Felix didn’t even spare him a glance as he fearfully approached Dustin. Amidst everyone’s shocked and astonished gaze, he fell to his knees and prostrated in front of Dustin. “I bow before you in reverence, Mr. Rhys! Felix Miller, leader of the Charging Tiger gang at your service, sir!”

An Understated Dominance by Marina Chapter 657 -

Chapter 657

“I bow before you in reverence, Mr. Rhys! Felix Miller, leader of the Charging Tiger gang at your service, sir!” As the crowd watched, Felix fell to his knees and prostrated before Dustin.

A hushed silence fell over the crowd. Chad was dumbfounded, as were Edmund, Abigail, and the onlookers. Even the members of the Charging Tiger gang were dumbfounded. Dustin found himself gaping at the sight before him.

No one had ever imagined that Felix Miller, the fearsome leader of the mighty Charging Tiger gang, known for being merciless, would publicly prostrate before Dustin. It was as though he had met someone whom he greatly admired and feared. It was quite unsettling and unthinkable.

“Wha-Is this for real?” Abigail stared wide-eyed.

“What on earth is going on?” The onlookers looked at each other in bewilderment and disbelief.

“Am I seeing things? The leader is prostrating before the little bastard?” Members of the Charging Tiger gang couldn’t believe their eyes. Their leader held such prestigious status that even among the prominent Fabulous Five, he walked with his head held high. Why then would he tremble and shake at the sight of the young troublemaker, so much so that he could not even stand on his feet?

“No... no way!” Chad shook his head violently, his entire worldview shaken to its core. In his eyes, his father was an upright and heroic figure, always remaining stoic and composed even in the face of adversaries. So how could such a great person assume such a lowly stance before another?

“What are you playing at?” Dustin wondered aloud as he stared at Felix. He was certain that he didn’t know this man. It was truly mind-boggling to have someone get down on their knees on the first meeting.

“I sincerely apologize for our behavior, Mr. Rhys. I hope you can find it in you to forgive us this once if we have offended you.” Felix smiled apologetically, fear evident in his eyes.

“Do I know you?” Dustin asked.

“You don’t know me, but I’ve had the honor of watching you fight. You were incredible at the Doyles’ yesterday. Truly impressive!” Felix praised him.

Dustin had indeed made a reputation for himself across Millsburg after the duel yesterday, and the Flame Dragon gang had risen in the ranks to become the most powerful gang in Millsburg overnight. 1

“Oh, so you were there too.” Dustin nodded with understanding. He finally understood what was going on. The reason Felix feared him so much that he was brought to his knees was that he was intimidated by Dustin’s powers. But that worked well for Dustin, too, because then, there wouldn’t need to be a massacre.

“Dad! What are you doing? You are the formidable leader of the mighty Charging Tiger gang! Why are you on your knees at this bastard’s feet?” When Chad finally came to his senses, he immediately ran up to Felix and demanded an explanation.

“Shut up!” Felix’s expression darkened as he jumped to his feet and gave Chad two slaps across the face. “You insolent child! Apologize to Mr. Rhys right now, or I’ll skin you alive!”

“Me? Apologize to him? Why should I?” Chad held his face in his hand, looking both unwilling and aggrieved.

“Why should you? Because he’s the leader of the Flame Dragon gang, that’s why! And because he’s defeated Terry Doyle! Is that reason enough for you?” Felix roared.

“What? He’s the leader of the Flame Dragon gang?” Chad stood frozen in place upon hearing that. His previous defiance was replaced by complete awe. Though he had never met Dustin in person, he had certainly heard of him.

Dustin had shown up at the dueling competition as the leader of the Flame Dragon gang at the Doyles’ yesterday, intimidating everyone with his presence. Even the elderly master of the martial world personally went up to him to greet him. His talent and strength had marked him out as a person who would undoubtedly emerge as the champion, earning the awe and admiration of countless people.

No wonder his father feared him. So this was the impressive figure who nearly turned the Doyle family upside down! With a thud, Chad's knees buckled, and he, too, fell to his knees under the astonished gaze of the onlookers.

An Understated Dominance by Marina Chapter 658 -

Chapter 658

For a moment, a commotion spread through the crowd. Felix Miller had just prostrated before Dustin, and now Chad Miller followed suit. What was going on? Was this what they called "like father, like son"? Though they didn't exactly know what had happened, anyone could tell that the Charging Tiger gang was in trouble. They were sure the handsome young man possessed considerable influence.

"I was wrong, Mr. Rhys. It's all my fault. I failed to recognize you, and I underestimated you. Please don't take my wrongdoings to heart. I hope you can find it in you to forgive me," Chad apologized as he slapped himself repeatedly. With each slap, a loud, clear smacking sound echoed, showing just how hard he was slapping himself. In no time, he quickly made up for the remaining 20 to 30 slaps that Dustin had left out.

"Please get things right. The person you should be apologizing to isn't me," Dustin said impassively.

Chad seemed caught off guard initially, but he quickly caught on and went over to Edmund and Abigail. Then, he kneeled and said, "I am truly sorry. This is all my fault. I beg for your forgiveness. I will compensate you ten times for all your losses!"

"Hah! Who wants your filthy money?" Abigail turned away huffily, not wanting to bother herself with the likes of him.

"What are you doing, Mr. Miller? Please don't kneel to us!" Edmund was so frightened that he quickly reached out his hand, signaling for Chad to stand up.

"If you don't forgive me, I will keep kneeling until you do." Chad seemed bent on receiving their forgiveness.

"Alright, alright, we forgive you. You're forgiven. Please, do kneel any longer!" Edmund nodded, furiously, obviously overwhelmed by Chad's behavior. Chad

then turned around to glance at Dustin. Only when he saw that Dustin gave him no reaction did he slowly straighten up.

“Mr. Rhys, your magnanimity is truly admirable. You are a role model for people like us!” Felix quickly complemented him when he saw that the critical situation had been averted.

“Pay up first,” Dustin piped up.

“Yes, yes. Right away.” Without a moment’s hesitation, Felix immediately wrote a check for twenty million dollars check and handed it to Edmund.

“It’s... it’s too much!” Edmund dared not take the money.

“What do you mean it’s too much? He owes it to us!” Abigail didn’t waste any time and snatched the check from his hands, stashing it safely away in her pocket.

“Mr. Rhys, I’ve paid them.” Felix conjured up the brightest smile he could manage.

“Now that you’ve paid them, let’s talk business,” Dustin continued. “From what I’ve heard, the Charging Tiger gang is pretty powerful and possesses great influence in the city’s northern region.

“I wouldn’t say we’ve got great influence. We’re just doing okay, I guess. Of course, we’re nothing

“Me? Apologize to him? Why should I?” Chad held his face in his hand, looking both unwilling and aggrieved.

“Why should you? Because he’s the leader of the Flame Dragon gang, that’s why! And because he’s defeated Terry Doyle! Is that reason enough for you?” Felix roared.

“What? He’s the leader of the Flame Dragon gang?” Chad stood frozen in place upon hearing that. His previous defiance was replaced by complete awe. Though he had never met Dustin in person, he had certainly heard of him.

Dustin had shown up at the dueling competition as the leader of the Flame Dragon gang at the Doyles’ yesterday, intimidating everyone with his

presence. Even the elderly master of the martial world personally went up to him to greet him. His talent and strength had marked him out as a person who would undoubtedly emerge as the champion, earning the awe and admiration of countless people.

No wonder his father feared him. So this was the impressive figure who nearly turned the Doyle family upside down! With a thud, Chad's knees buckled, and he, too, fell to his knees under the astonished gaze of the onlookers.

Chapter 658

For a moment, a commotion spread through the crowd. Felix Miller had just prostrated before Dustin, and now Chad Miller followed suit. What was going on? Was this what they called "like father, like son"? Though they didn't exactly know what had happened, anyone could tell that the Charging Tiger gang was in trouble. They were sure the handsome young man possessed considerable influence.

"I was wrong, Mr. Rhys. It's all my fault. I failed to recognize you, and I underestimated you. Please don't take my wrongdoings to heart. I hope you can find it in you to forgive me," Chad apologized as he slapped himself repeatedly. With each slap, a loud, clear smacking sound echoed, showing just how hard he was slapping himself. In no time, he quickly made up for the remaining 20 to 30 slaps that Dustin had left out.

"Please get things right. The person you should be apologizing to isn't me," Dustin said impassively.

Chad seemed caught off guard initially, but he quickly caught on and went over to Edmund and Abigail. Then, he kneeled and said, "I am truly sorry This is all my fault. I beg for your forgiveness. I will compensate you ten times for all your losses!"

"Hah! Who wants your filthy money?" Abigail turned away huffily, not wanting to bother herself with the likes of him.

"What are you doing, Mr. Miller? Please don't kneel to us!" Edmund was so frightened that he quickly reached out his hand, signaling for Chad to stand up.

"If you don't forgive me, I will keep kneeling until you do." Chad seemed bent on receiving their forgiveness.

“Alright, alright, we forgive you. You’re forgiven. Please, do kneel any longer!” Edmund nodded, furiously, obviously overwhelmed by Chad’s behavior. Chad then turned around to glance at Dustin. Only when he saw that Dustin gave him no reaction did he slowly straighten up.

“Mr. Rhys, your magnanimity is truly admirable. You are a role model for people like us!” Felix quickly complemented him when he saw that the critical situation had been averted.

“Pay up first,” Dustin piped up.

“Yes, yes. Right away.” Without a moment’s hesitation, Felix immediately wrote a check for twenty million dollars check and handed it to Edmund.

“It’s it’s too much!” Edmund dared not take the money.

“What do you mean it’s too much? He owes it to us!” Abigail didn’t waste any time and snatched the check from his hands, stashing it safely away in her pocket.

“Mr. Rhys, I’ve paid them.” Felix conjured up the brightest smile he could manage.

“Now that you’ve paid them, let’s talk business,” Dustin continued. “From what I’ve heard, the Charging Tiger gang is pretty powerful and possesses great influence in the city’s northern region.

“I wouldn’t say we’ve got great influence. We’re just doing okay, I guess. Of course, we’re nothing

1/2

compared to you, Mr. Rhys.” Felix smiled humbly.

“Don’t give me that. I know your background pretty well,” Dustin said. “Truth be told, the Flame Dragon gang is looking to expand, so we’re recruiting talented individuals to join us. Would you be interested in joining?”

“Join the Flame Dragon gang?” Felix was taken aback, and it took him quite a while to react. He was the leader of the Charging Tiger gang, so how could he possibly join the Flame Dragon gang? “If you join us, I’ll make you the vice leader. You’ll be on par with Nelson Horst.”

“And what about my Charging Tiger gang?” An uneasy feeling washed over Felix.

“Easy, it’ll be absorbed into the Flame Dragon gang. Dustin dropped a bomb.

“What?” Felix was shocked. He thought Dustin had just mentioned it as a passing comment. Who would have thought that he meant what he said and had actually intended to absorb the entire Charging Tiger gang? Wasn’t that too much?

“What’s the matter? You don’t want to?” Dustin raised an eyebrow.

“Well...” Felix stuttered.

Everyone knew that it was always better to hold an important position in a relatively smaller setting rather than getting a less influential role in a larger, more prominent setting. As the current leader of the Charging Tiger gang, he had absolute control over every one of his members. It was a no-brainer that he wouldn’t want to be demoted to vice leader of the Flame Dragon gang. “If you don’t want to, I won’t force you

When Felix heard that, he heaved a sigh of relief. But Dustin’s next words hit him like a bolt of lightning

“I’ve always been someone who wins others over with my capabilities. I won’t force myself on anyone. This’s why the previous leader of the Flame Dragon gang, Harry Hall, chose to step back. So, what do you think? Do you think he made the right move?” Dustin smiled.

[An Understated Dominance by Marina Chapter 659 -](#)

Chapter 659

Felix was frozen with fear when he saw the devilish smile on Dustin’s face. Cold sweat broke out all over him. While others might not know how Harry Hall, the previous leader of the Flame Dragon gang, had died, Felix knew very well why. It was precisely this person standing before him who had killed Harry off to take his place. His talk about winning people over with his capabilities? If anything, that was a blatant threat! If Felix didn’t comply, he might very well end up just like Harry Hall!

“Alright, you may leave now. Till we meet again!” Dustin smiled meaningfully, sending panic through Felix. He knew that he was every part a mortal, just as Harry Hall was. If he really turned Dustin down, he might not live to see the next sunrise.

“Mr. Rhys, it would be my honor to join the Flame Dragon gang. If you would have us, I, Felix Miller, will gladly lead all my members in the Charging Tiger gang to devote ourselves to the Flame Dragon gang!” Felix declared, putting on a righteous front.

“Please don’t feel pressured, Mr. Miller. I don’t like to coerce others.” Dustin shook his head.

“This is no coercion! I’ve long heard of your great reputation, Mr. Rhys, and I greatly admire you. Now that I’ve had the honor of meeting you, I’m completely won over by your character. Please bestow upon me the honor, sir!” Felix cried out passionately.

“Are you sure you wish to join the Flame Dragon gang?” Dustin asked again.

“Of course I’m sure! I believe that under your leadership, Mr. Rhys, the Flame Dragon gang will surpass all others and become the most powerful gang!” Felix praised excessively.

“Very well, from now on, you’ll be the vice leader of the Flame Dragon gang. You’ll still have control over the members who were previously part of the Charging Tiger gang, and all your turf will remain yours,” Dustin announced.

“Thank you for allowing me this honor, Mr. Rhys!” Felix exclaimed with elation. His biggest concern was losing his authority when he joined the Flame Dragon gang. But since that hadn’t changed, and only his title was different, he seemed to have suffered no loss at all.

Before this encounter, Felix had a certain aversion toward Dustin, but now, all he felt was admiration. Dustin was powerful and knew how to make things work in his favor. He was also courageous, and most importantly, Felix saw immense potential in him. It was not a bad idea to serve someone like that.

“Alright, you go ahead and go to the Flame Dragon gang and meet up with Nelson Horst.” Dustin dismissed him with a wave.

“Yes, sir!” Felix answered and quickly left with his men.

As he watched them leave, Dustin fell into deep thought. He knew Felix would have objections, but he had his ways of pursuing him to join willingly. His target wasn't just the Charging Tiger gang but also the other two major gangs. Simply put, he wanted to merge the four major gangs in order to form new rules and create an orderly system.

Currently, the four major gangs had their own interests at heart and would often get into gang fights with each other. In the eyes of truly powerful people, they seemed trivial and

inconsequential, as they had no sense of cooperation. However, once they were merged, they would become an unbelievably formidable power, even surpassing that of the Fabulous Five! Gaining control over the four major gangs would make him the King of the Underworld in Millsburg!

Just then, the sound of a car honking filled the air. Dustin turned around to see a silver Bentley slowly pulling over by the side of the road. As the door opened, an exquisite lady with a perfect figure stepped out of the car and slowly approached them. 1

It was Natasha! She was dressed in a burgundy-red overcoat, a black turtleneck top, and a pair of Hermès boots. She looked stylish and elegant, exuding an air of nobility.

"Why are you here, Natasha?" Dustin's eyes lit up. Despite being familiar with her, he couldn't help but be in awe of her beauty every time he saw her. 1

"I heard Mr. Robinson ran into some trouble, so I came to check on things. Didn't expect to find you here already!" Natasha smiled.

"Ms. Natasha."

[An Understated Dominance by Marina Chapter 660 -](#)

Chapter 660

Edmund quickly greeted Natasha.

"Ms. Natasha," Abigail greeted her too.

Back when her father used to work for the Harmons, Abigail had her fair share of interactions with Natasha. She found her to be a thoughtful, caring, and

gentle person who would occasionally give her gifts. It wasn't until Natasha went to Swinton to further her career that the two rarely met anymore.

"Abigail, I haven't seen you in two years! You've grown up into such a beautiful young lady!" Natasha praised with a light-hearted chuckle.

"You're the beautiful one, Ms. Natasha. There are countless ladies in Millsburg who envy your beauty." Abigail looked at her with admiration. Few could match Natasha's beauty and elegance in the whole of Balerno, much less Millsburg.

"How sweet." Natasha tapped Abigail's nose adoringly before looking back at the ruins behind them. "It seems like your house has been completely torn down. Why don't you go back with me to the Harmon estate and stay there for a few days? It'd be a good opportunity for us to catch up too."

"It wouldn't be right to trouble you like that, Ms. Natasha. We'll just find somewhere else to stay for a few days," Edmund declined.

"It's almost New Year's; where will you find a place to stay at a time like this? Besides, we have plenty of empty rooms at the Harmon estate, and you're familiar with the place too. What harm will it do to stay there for a couple of days?" Natasha didn't see any trouble with that at all.

"Well..." Edmund found himself in quite a dilemma!

"Ms. Natasha's right. If you're not going, I'll go myself!" Abigail huffed.

"Don't hesitate, Mr. Robinson. Come on, get in the car. There are so many of us waiting," Natasha urged.

"In that case, I'll have to trouble you then, Ms. Natasha." Edmund looked around, and in the end, he nodded. It wouldn't be right to decline such a generous offer. If he refused any longer, it would come off as impolite.

After getting into the car, the four of them quickly left the village. Half an hour later, they arrived at the Harmon estate. Edmund and Abigail couldn't help but sigh when they saw the familiar sights through the car window. Having worked for the Harmons for so many years, the estate was akin to their second home.

After taking Edmund and Abigail to their lodgings, Natasha led Dustin to Hector's study room, and they stood outside the door.

"Why have you brought me here, Natasha?" Dustin couldn't help but wonder.

"There's something my dad would like to discuss with you."

"What is it?"

"I'm not sure. Maybe it's something to do with our marriage." Natasha smiled coyly.

"Don't spout nonsense." Dustin shot her a glare. Nothing was official between them yet, so how could they be talking about marriage? It definitely wasn't going to be so soon!

"What? Do you not wish to marry me? Or is it because you still have feelings for Dahlia Nicholson?" Natasha asked, subtly probing.

Dustin cleared his throat awkwardly. "If Mr. Harmon wants to meet me, I'm sure he has something important to discuss. We'd better go in now." Seeing that the conversation was veering into dangerous waters, Dustin swiftly pushed the door open and went in.

"Hah! Just wait till I get the chance to stake my claim on you! I'd like to see how you'll deny my hand in marriage then!" Natasha thought to herself as she bit her lip. She followed him in soon after.

Inside the study, Hector was quietly reading a book, and the room was still brightly lit. It was obvious he hadn't slept the entire night. "Oh, you're here? Have a seat." Hector put down his book and poured them each a cup of tea when he saw them enter.

"Mr. Harmon, is something the matter? Why did you call me here?" Dustin asked tentatively.

"I heard from Natasha that you gave her a call yesterday, telling her to watch out for the Dark Lord. What was that about?" Hector cut straight to the point.

"It was Azalea. She gave me information that the Dark Lord is now in Millsburg. It's highly likely that he'll strike again during New Year's," Dustin said solemnly.

“It’s three days away from New Year’s Eve. So you’re saying the Dark Lord will appear again in three days?” Hector seemed deep in thought.

“That’s right.” Dustin nodded.

“Sounds like the Dark Lord isn’t planning on letting us have a peaceful New Year’s celebration!” Hector narrowed his eyes ever so slightly as a murderous gleam flashed in his eyes. After fighting and scheming against each other for so long, it was finally time to draw an end to things.