

## An Understated Dominance Chapter 21 - 30

Chapter 21 At noon, in the president's office of the Quine Group. Dahlia was distracted while reading her documents. Her mind was completely occupied by Dustin. She was worried that Trevor would track down Dustin. If that happened, Dustin would be doomed. "Lyra!" Finally, Dahlia couldn't hold herself back after imagining all the possible scenarios. "Ms. Nicholson, how can I help you?" Lyra came in after knocking. "Help me prepare some gifts. I'm going to the Drey Group," Dahlia said. "The Drey Group? Isn't that Sir Spanner's place?" Lyra was shocked. "That's right. I want to talk to him." Dahlia nodded. "Why do you want to talk to him? Is it about Dustin?" Lyra panicked. "Ms. Nicholson, please calm down! Sir Spanner is still angry. Why would you visit him and poke the hornet's nest?" "No matter what, I have to try!" Dahlia was adamant. "Wait! We still have Mr. Nolan! He said he would help. Why don't we wait some more?" Lyra advised Dahlia. "We've waited for one whole night, and there's still no news from him. I don't think he'll be able to help us. I have to do this myself." Dahlia shook her head. "Ms. Nicholson, don't we have any better way? Why don't we think about it again?" Lyra was worried. "Dustin got into trouble because of me. I can't sit still and do nothing. Go do as I say." Dahlia waved her hand. Seeing the determination in Dahlia's eyes, Lyra couldn't help sighing. Left with no choice, she had to obey Dahlia's order. She knew that Dahlia wouldn't change her mind once she made up her mind. 30 minutes later, they arrived at Drey Group. "Lyra, you can wait in the car. You don't have to go in with me." Dahlia ordered. Chapter 21 "No way. We must help each other out through thick and thin. How can I let you take all the risk by yourself?" Lyra was a loyal person. "This is dangerous. Just in case, I need you to wait outside. Call the police if I don't come out in half an hour, got it?" Dahlia looked serious. "Alright! I will make sure to complete my task!" Lyra nodded vigorously. She knew that she had a great responsibility. It was entirely up to her whether Dahlia could return safely. "I'll go in then." Without saying much, Dahlia opened the door and entered the building. Unlike ordinary companies, the people in the Drey Group were all buff guys tattoos. One could tell that they weren't kind people. After Dahlia reported her identity, a bald guy led her to an office on the top floor. In the office, the bearded Trevor sat calmly on a sofa with a cigar in his mouth. "Are you Ms. Nicholson from the Quine Group?" Seeing Dahlia enter his office, Trevor narrowed his eyes. "As expected, you're gorgeous. No wonder my useless son would get into a fight with other people for you." "Sir Spanner, may I ask how your son is doing?" "He's fine. He won't die, but he's crippled," Trevor said faintly. "Crippled?" The look in Dahlia's eyes wavered. Although Trevor sounded calm, he couldn't hide the anger in his eyes. "So, what do you plan to do about this?" Trevor crossed his legs on the table and

sat comfortably. “Sir Spanner, I’m the one who caused everything and am willing to take full responsibility for this. I hope you can be generous and let Dustin go,” Dahlia said solemnly. “You want to take responsibility? Are you sure you can do that?” Trevor grinned evilly. “I will hire the best doctors to treat your son. Also, I will bear the corresponding compensation. Just tell me how much you need,” Dahlia continued. “I don’t need money.” Suddenly, Trevor put a bottle of alcohol on the table. “If you really want to negotiate

Chapter 21 with me, finish this bottle of alcohol first.” “I...” Dahlia was put in a difficult position. She wasn’t good at drinking. She didn’t know if she could handle it after drinking the whole bottle. “What’s wrong? You don’t want to drink it? In that case, no deal.” Trevor waved his hand. “I’ll drink it!” Dahlia hesitated for a few seconds. Eventually, she picked up the bottle. A bottle of alcohol was nothing compared to Dustin’s life. Hence, she took a deep breath, put the bottle in front of her mouth, and started gulping down the alcohol. After finishing one-third of the alcohol, she began to cough violently, and her face turned red. Grinding her teeth, she ignored the discomfort and continued drinking. She began to feel dizzy when she finished two-thirds of the bottle. Panting slightly, she finished the whole bottle. “Sir Spanner, are you satisfied now?” Staggering, Dahlia grabbed the table. “Haha, interesting.” Trevor smiled teasingly. “Since you seem sincere, I’ll give you another chance. Take off your clothes now.” “What?” Dahlia frowned. “Sir Spanner, what do you mean?” “Don’t you understand? I want you to take off your clothes and serve me. I will consider letting you go if you manage to satisfy me. To be completely honest, even though I’ve slept with many women, I’ve never done so with a woman as stunning as you.” Trevor smirked. Dahlia’s face darkened as soon as she heard that. His son, Edward, was a greedy pervert. She never expected his father to be the same. Indeed, an apple didn’t fall far from the tree! “Sir Spanner, I can promise you anything else except for this!” Dahlia begged desperately. “Except for this? Haha...” Trevor threatened evilly, “You should know how powerful I am. You should be honored that I’m willing to talk to you. If I don’t want to talk to you, Chapter there will be no use, even if you strip yourself naked and kneel before me. You better think twice! I’ll go take a shower, you better have all your clothes removed when I come back. Otherwise, I’m going to do it myself! By then, I won’t be alone, all my brothers outside will join me!” Dahlia’s face turned pale when she heard that. She suddenly realized that she had thrown herself into the lion’s den. An Understated Dominance by Marina Vittori Chapter 22 - Chapter 22 At Peaceful Medical Centre, Dustin and the one-eyed man were drinking when his phone rang suddenly. “Hey, Dustin! Ms. Nicholson is in danger. Hurry up! We need your help!” Lyra shouted.

as soon as the call connected. “Danger? What’s going on?” Dustin frowned. “It’s all because of you! Ms. Nicholson was worried about your safety, so she personally approached Sir Spanner to talk to him. She hasn’t come out since then. I think she is in danger!” Lyra sounded urgent. “What the hell was she thinking? I told her it was none of her business. Why is she looking for trouble?” Dustin’s face darkened. “Dustin Rhys! Don’t you have any conscience at all? Ms. Nicholson is trying to save you!” Lyra shouted angrily. “Where is she?” “The Drey Group!” “I’ll be there straight away!” Without saying anything more, Dustin hung up and rushed straight there. At the same time, in the Drey Group’s offices, Dahlia slumped on the couch, feeling lightheaded. Her face was dripping with sweat. She could feel the aftereffects of the alcohol hitting her. Her hands and legs went weak, and she was losing her balance. Most importantly, her bag and mobile phone were confiscated right when she entered the office. She couldn’t even call anyone for help. What should she do? As she was thinking of a plan, the office door opened, and Trevor strode in wearing a robe. “Why are you still dressed? Do you want me to take action?” Trevor sized her up. In his eyes, Dahlia was just too alluring. She exuded a unique sort of charm. He was eager to taste her. “Sir Spanner, you’d better not do anything stupid. I’ve already got everything prepared. My subordinate will call the police if I don’t go out in half an hour. The police are about to arrive!” Dahlia warned. “What? Are you trying to scare me?” Trevor laughed dryly, “How do you think! managed to put myself in this position? I’ll be honest with you. Many of the people in the police station are my men. Do you think they will dare to touch me?” “What?” Hearing what he said, Dahlia turned pale. She thought she would be safe since she had a backup plan. Never did she expect Trevor to have no fear at all, “Come on. Stop struggling. Nobody can save you today. Obey my orders if you don’t want to die!” Trevor began to step closer to Dahlia. “Don’t come near me!” Suddenly, Dahlia grabbed a pair of scissors from the table, wanting to defend herself for the last time. “Damn it. You ungrateful thing!” Trevor was furious. He struck Dahlia with his fist, and she fell to the ground unconscious. Then he trapped her under his huge body. Forcefully, he tore Dahlia’s clothes open, revealing her fair thighs and slim waist. Just as he was about to reach out and explore her body, a loud bang rang out, and the door was kicked open. A handsome guy came in with a murderous expression on his face, his bloodthirsty eyes made him look like he was about to devour a person alive. “Who are you? How dare you interrupt my business?” Trevor stood up, looking frustrated. Dustin did not say anything. He only took off his jacket and covered Dahlia with it. Half-conscious, Dahlia thought she was surrounded by a familiar scent for one second. A sense of security washed over her. “Sir Spanner, huh? I’m the one who injured your son. Well, do you have any last words?” Dustin lifted his head and stared at Trevor as though he were a dead man. “So it was

you!” Trevor let out an evil laugh. “You could’ve lived peacefully, yet you chose to walk right through the gateway to hell! How dare you break into my territory alone? You must have a death wish!” With that, he stretched out his hand and pressed a button under the table. An ear-deafening alarm rang out, instantly, a commotion broke out. A bunch of men filled the hallways and gathered in front of the office. Soon, the hallway outside the office was crowded with people. Looking ahead, it was dark out there. There were at least hundreds of people! Additionally, the number of people was still increasing “Kid, I heard that you’re good at fighting,” Laughing, Trevor uttered, “So what if you can fight ten or 20 people? I have more than 200 men here. Let’s see how you’re going to fight them today,” So what if Dustin was a skilled fighter? He could never beat so many people. “It seems like you’re prepared,” Glancing at the people, Dustin remained calm. “But nobody can stop me from killing you,” “You’re surely a bold one! Let’s see what you’ve got! Attack!” Hearing Trevor’s order, all the men started rushing toward Dustin. “Stop!” Suddenly, a roar echoed across the room, followed by a few gunshots. Everybody was shocked upon hearing the gunshots, and they automatically spread out. An elderly man with white hair strode over, dressed in a suit. Behind him were a few fierce-looking shooters. “Mr. Anderson, why are you here?” Seeing Hunter, Trevor immediately smiled and went up to greet him. Everyone knew that Hunter was the president of the Swinton Group. He was one of the Mighty Three! He could make the whole Swinton shake with a stomp. “Get lost!” Ignoring Trevor, Hunter directly walked up to Dustin. Anxious, he asked, “Mr. Rhys, are you okay?” “I’m fine, Why are you here?” Dustin was slightly shocked. “I heard you’re in danger, so I immediately rushed here. Thank God I’m in time!” Hunter wiped his sweat, looking worried. If anything happened to Dustin in his territory, he would be doomed as well.

Chapter 22 “Mr. Anderson, do you know each other?” Trevor’s eyes widened in bewilderment. “Bastard!” Hunter was furious. He lifted his hand and slapped Trevor hard across the face. “Who the hell do you think you are? How dare you try to fight Mr. Rhys? You must have a death wish!” “Huh?” Trevor was in a daze. He couldn’t believe it. According to his investigation, Dustin was a nobody with no background. Why did Hunter seem so nervous? Had Dustin been hiding his true identity the entire time?

Chapter 23 “Why are you still standing there? Let them go!” The corners of Trevor’s eyes twitched, and his face turned pale. If Hunter had asked politely, he wouldn’t be angry. However, Hunter shouted at him as soon as he arrived and even slapped him. He would be too embarrassed to face his men if he let Dustin go just like that. “Mr. Anderson, this guy crippled my son and barged into my place. How could I stand in front of the public if

they know I let him go today?” Trevor retorted in a low voice. “Your son deserved to be crippled! I will destroy the Drey Group if you don’t let him go today!” Hunter smirked coldly. “Mr. Anderson, I know you are influential, and I can’t offend you. But don’t forget that I have someone supporting me too!” Trevor shouted fiercely. “Are you talking about Edwin? Let me tell you. Even if Edwin were here today, you would still have to let Mr. Rhys go!” Hunter gave a chilly smile. Trevor’s expression instantly darkened as soon as he heard what Hunter said. He didn’t expect Hunter to be so stubborn. Hunter was even disregarding Edwin for two strangers. “Great! I will tell Sir Hummer what happened today!” Trevor said, somewhat annoyed. Edwin Hummer was the leader of the three most influential families in the country. He would definitely be able to control Hunter. Hunter would have to pay for disrespecting him. “Cut the nonsense, and let them go right away!” Hunter could not bother to say one more word to Trevor. He took out his gun and pointed it at Trevor’s head. “Let them go!” Seeing that Hunter was serious, Trevor gritted his teeth and gave in. He didn’t want to risk his life for such a small matter. “Trevor, this is a warning for you. If anything similar happens again, even Edwin can’t help you!” With that, Hunter escorted Dustin and Dahlia out. None of the 200 men outside dared to move. “Sir Spanner, are you going to let them go just like that?” Some of his men felt frustrated. “What else can I do? Do you want to die then?” Trevor retorted. Hearing that, his men kept quiet. “Damn it! I won’t let them go just like that!” Trevor continued with a gloomy expression, “Contact Fletcher and ask him to come back right away. That guy must die today!” “Yes!” After exiting the Drey Group, Dahlia finally sobered up. “Ms. Nicholson, are you okay?” Hunter asked caringly. “Mr. Anderson? Why are you here? Did you save me just now?” Dahlia looked shocked. “I didn’t do anything. I just tried to help out. Mr. Rhys risked his life and didn’t back down, even when facing 200 men, only to save you. How devoted!” Hunter smiled. “Really?” Dahlia turned her head and looked at Dustin next to her. She seemed confused. “Mr. Anderson, didn’t you say that you have some matters to deal with?” Dustin asked abruptly. “Oh, yes. Look at how forgetful I am. I almost forgot. Go ahead and talk. I’ll make a move first.” Hunter didn’t stay for long. After bidding them goodbye, he left with his men. “Ms. Nicholson!” Lyra came down from the car. She had been waiting in front of the door, yet Dahlia came out before the police arrived. “Ms. Nicholson, was that Mr. Anderson who just left?” Lyra asked tentatively. “That’s right. Thanks to him, we are safe.” Lyra nodded her head. “Mr. Anderson is not close to us. Why would he help us?” Lyra was shocked. “Well, I’ve been wondering too.” Dahlia seemed lost in her thoughts. She barely knew Hunter. Why would he help her?

Chapter 24 I know! Mr. Nolan must have helped us out!” Lyra seemed to have thought of something. Suddenly, she said, “I called him after calling the police just earlier. He must have sent President Anderson here.” “Chris Nolan?” Dahlia frowned, feeling doubtful. “That’s right. Mr. Nolan is the only person who would help us and has the power to ask President Anderson for help!” Lyra analyzed, convinced that she was correct. “Well, that makes sense.” Dahlia agreed. As they were talking, a red Ferrari stopped by the road. The door opened, and Chris, wearing a set of bright clothes, came down hurriedly. “Dahlia! Are you okay? I came here immediately after receiving the call!” Chris seemed worried. “Mr. Nolan, thanks for your help. Otherwise, Ms. Nicholson would be in danger.” Lyra hurriedly thanked Chris. “Help?” Chris was stunned. He almost couldn’t snap back to his senses. “Yes! Mr. Anderson had already come just now. He came to rescue Ms. Nicholson.” Lyra smiled. “Huh?” Chris was even more shocked. “Mr. Nolan, I didn’t expect you to be able to get President Anderson’s help. You are amazing. I’m impressed!” Lyra began to flatter him. The corners of Chris’ mouth twitched. He seemed confused. Hunter Anderson was a big shot, and Chris was in no position to ask for his help. Actually, Chris didn’t even have the right to meet him, much less ask for his help. Although he wasn’t sure what happened, Dahlia and Lyra had misunderstood him. Since things had already played out, he decided to continue with the flow. In any case, he wouldn’t lose out on anything. “Ahem, well... I was just trying. I didn’t expect Mr. Anderson to be so kind.” Chris fixed his tie and accepted the praise. Hearing that, Dustin couldn’t help laughing. This guy was so thick-skinned. Wasn’t he afraid the ladies would find out the truth? “Dustin! How dare you laugh?” Lyra cried, annoyed. “Look at Mr. Nolan. He solved everything easily, but what about you? You only know how to be violent, and you nearly put Ms. Nicholson in danger!” “Why did he only show up now if he is so amazing?” Dustin responded calmly. “Although he was late, he got Mr. Anderson’s help. Otherwise, do you think you can walk out of Sir Spanner’s territory alive?” Lyra replied angrily. “You’re the only one who thinks that way. I don’t think Chris saved me,” Dustin responded calmly. “Hey! Why are you so ungrateful? Mr. Nolan saved you. Not only did you not thank him, but you’re also sprouting nonsense here. How shameless!” Lyra was displeased. “Forget it, he doesn’t know how to appreciate other’s help. Let’s not lower our standards and argue with him.” Chris feigned generosity. “Did you see that? This is what we call grace!” Lyra glared at Dustin. “Dustin, Mr. Nolan saved us, after all. I think it won’t hurt for you to thank him.” Dahlia seemed dissatisfied too. “Go ahead and thank him if you want. It’s none of my business.” Dustin couldn’t care less. “Why are you acting this way?” Dahlia frowned minutely. He didn’t even thank Chris for saving them earlier. How could he be so petty? “I’m always like that. This isn’t the first time you’ve met me.” Then, Dustin continued relentlessly, “Also, please don’t be a busybody and

barge into Trevor's territory next time. You are so dumb!" "I'm dumb? I did it to save you!" Dahlia was getting angry. "Save me? Who asked you to save me?" Dustin raised his voice. "How are we even related? Do I need your help? Stop being a busybody. You almost killed yourself, yet you're trying to act tough. You asked for it." Hearing his words, Dahlia was stunned. She couldn't believe Dustin would say such a thing.

Chapter 25 "Is this what you wanted to tell me?" Dahlia was dumbfounded and rooted to the ground in disbelief. Looking at Dustin's cold expression, she thought he felt unfamiliar. She could feel grief and sadness washing over her as a result. "That's right! That's what I wanted to tell you! Please keep in mind not to meddle in my business. My life and death have nothing to do with you. We are no longer related. Do you get it?" Dustin scolded her fiercely. His cruel words froze Dahlia. She didn't expect Dustin would complain and blame her instead of thanking her for her kindness. When had they become enemies? "Hey, Dustin Rhys! Are you even human?" Standing on the side, Lyra couldn't take it anymore. She scolded, "How can you say that to Ms. Nicholson? She was trying to help you! How can you be so ungrateful?" "What do you want me to say? Am I supposed to praise her for being brave and barging into Trevor's place?" Dustin asked coldly. "You are such an ungrateful guy!" Lyra was pissed off. "That's enough! Stop it! From now on, I will never meddle in your business. Whether you're alive or dead, it has nothing to do with me!" Finally, Dahlia could no longer hold herself back. With that, she left angrily. Nobody noticed the usually tough lady had started to tear up. "Dustin Rhys! You'd better remember what you said today! Don't come and ask for our help next time!" Lyra glared at him and caught up with Dahlia. "What an idiot," Chris uttered, following after them. This was a chance for him to swoop in. He couldn't let this chance go. "Silly woman..." Confusion filled Dustin's eyes as he stared at Dahlia leaving. He had purposely said that to protect her. Trevor would have taken advantage of her if Dustin hadn't arrived on time earlier. He didn't want anything similar to happen again, so he had to cut ties with her heartlessly! "Finally, it's time to take action." Dustin took a deep breath, turned around, and stared at Drey Group's building. He hadn't left earlier because he was afraid. He simply hadn't wanted to put Dahlia in danger. Now that Dahlia was safe, he had no worries anymore. Revenge was a dish that must be served cold. Unfortunately, Dustin was an impatient guy. He had to take revenge today! With that thought in mind, Dustin strode into the Drey Group without hesitation. Under the people's shocked gazes, he locked the main door. Soon, cries and howls rang out from the building. The whole process took about 20 minutes. 20 minutes later... With a loud bang, the office door on the top floor was smashed by one of the bodyguards 'dead

bodies. Dustin stepped on the corpse as he entered the room, covered in blood. He looked like a devil from hell. The whole place was covered in gore. It was terrifying! In the office, Trevor's bodyguards were shocked. They were dumbfounded, and chills started creeping up their bodies. Dustin was like a monster; they didn't expect him to be so strong. He had killed everybody from the first floor to the top floor! He had killed almost 200 men all by himself! Was he even human? "Who— Who are you?" Panicking, Trevor stumbled backward. When he saw Dustin coming back, he smiled smugly, assuming that Dustin must have a death wish. Soon, he realized he was wrong. He was completely wrong! Dustin didn't have a death wish. He was on a killing spree!

Chapter 26 As soon as Dustin entered the building, he gradually worked his way up and killed everybody he came across. None of his opponents could stand up to him at all, each felled in mere seconds. "You want to take revenge on me, but you don't know who I am?" Dustin began to close in on Trevor. The look in his eyes was exceptionally cold. "Damn it! Don't come near me, or I'll kill you!" Trevor suddenly took out a gun from his drawer. However, Dustin immediately rushed forward and grabbed the muzzle before Trevor could lift his hand. Then, he grabbed the gun. A metallic groan rang out. Trevor was shocked to realize that the muzzle of his gun had been twisted by Dustin. The gun was made of iron! How could he manipulate the gun like it was mud? — "Mr. Mr. Rhys, it's a misunderstanding. I swear I won't bother you anymore if you leave now." Trevor started breaking out in a cold sweat. He decided to give in. Dustin's power was beyond the level of ordinary people. It was no wonder a big shot like Hunter would be so respectful toward Dustin. "You won't bother me, but I want to bother you." Dustin suddenly grabbed Trevor's shoulder and pulled him violently. With a crack, Trevor's arm was broken. "Argh!" Trevor cried out. "How dare you touch my woman?" Dustin remained expressionless. He struck again and broke Trevor's other arm. Trevor couldn't help sweating. His face turned pale while the other people in the room shivered in fear. None of them dared to go near Dustin. "Fuck! Do you know who my supporter is? It's Edwin Hummer! The leader of Swinton's Mighty Three! If you kill me today, Sir Hummer will tear you into pieces!" In the face of death, Trevor threatened Dustin fiercely. He tried to scare Dustin away by invoking his patron. "Are these your last words?" Amused, Dustin frowned and threw him to the ground. "If you have nothing else to say, you can die now." "No! Don't kill me! Please don't kill me! I have power, influence, and money. No matter what you want, I can give it to you as long as you don't kill me," Trevor spat blood and collapsed to the ground, pleading ferociously. He was terrified, "Power and influence? Now that you say that, it reminds me of something." Du



stin scanned his surroundings and looked at a corner. A man in a bright outfit was standing there. "You must be his henchman, seeing that you are by his side," Afraid, the man nodded his head without answering, "Good. Kill him, and all his assets will belong to you," With that, Dustin kicked the knife next to his feet toward the man, The man looked at the knife. After hesitating for a moment, his eyes became fierce, "No..." Before Trevor could say anything more, the man had already picked up the knife and stabbed his chest violently. Blood instantly gushed out of Trevor's body, Trevor's eyes widened, and he collapsed to the ground. Even after he died, he had no idea who he had offended. "S-Sir, I've killed him." "Trevor is pretty influential in East City. Now that he's dead, do you think you can handle the situation?" Dustin asked calmly. Since the man had chosen his path, Dustin wanted to train him. "Don't worry, Sir. I'm sure I can handle it!" the man said confidently. "Oh? You sound confident." Dustin frowned. Slightly surprised, he said, "Let me ask you. What position do you hold in the Drey Group?" The man didn't answer immediately. Instead, he pointed at Trevor, who was lying in a pool of blood. "He's my father."

Chapter 27 "He is my father." Dustin was shocked. He didn't expect the two of them to be related. "I heard Trevor has a son called Edward. Who are you then?" "My name is Mason. I'm Trevor's illegitimate son." The man bowed his head as he explained, "Trevor forced himself on my mother and got her pregnant. In order to save his image, he kept my existence in the dark and made me his foster son instead." "So, you hate him?" Dustin asked. "Yes!" Mason gritted his teeth and seethed angrily, "He abandoned my mother and me, leaving us impoverished all those years ago. Now, he's only using me as a pawn to assist Edward. I can't let them trample over me again. I must get back what's mine!" "Good." Dustin nodded in approval. "Since you're ambitious, I will help you. If you do as I say, I will not only help you climb the ladder but also help you rule over Swinton." "Thank you!" Delighted, Mason immediately knelt on the ground to show his gratitude. As wise as Mason was, he could tell that Dustin was an extraordinary man. After all, the latter had taken down the entire Drey Group all by himself, so his capability was unfathomable. Working by Dustin's side would no doubt make Mason's future bright. "You can call me Mr. Rhys. If you need anything next time, feel free to give me a call. All I ask is your loyalty," Dustin reminded. "I swear to be loyal to you until the day I die, Mr. Rhys!" Mason nodded, determined. "You know what to do from here, right?" "Yes. Whatever happened today is on me. You have no involvement at all," Mason replied shrewdly. "You're smart." Dustin smiled. The pawn he found had some potential. Suddenly, the phone on the table vibrated. Only after getting Dustin's permission did Mason answer the call. "Hey, what's up? You need 50 million dollars? I heard that you

guys haven't repaid the bank loan. You're going bankrupt soon, yet you're still asking me for money? Are you trying to use me? Whatever, I don't have time for your problems. Get lost." After saying that, Mason hung up the phone without hesitation. "What was that about?" Dustin asked. "It's nothing. This guy named David Nolan was asking for a loan. 50 million dollars in one go." "David?" Dustin raised an eyebrow. "He has a son named Chris, right?" "I think so. How did you know?" Mason got curious. "Forget it. Go on and tell me more." "Well, I would've agreed to lend him the money if it were in the past since that's the kind of business my company runs. However, I recently learned that Nolan Pharmaceuticals has been investigated for selling fake drugs, though the news has yet to be disclosed to the public. How can I possibly lend money to a business on the verge of bankruptcy? What would I do if they ran off with the money?" "That's right. It looks like you're experienced in handling a business. It shouldn't be a problem for you to take over Trevor's business." Dustin gave a nod of approval. "Thank you for the compliment, Mr. Rhys," Mason answered respectfully. "Alright. Clean up the mess here. I'm leaving now. We'll get in touch again if needed." Without wasting time, Dustin changed into a clean set of clothes and left the Drey Group. It was his first time going on a killing spree in ten years. His emotions were stable, almost peaceful. This was a piece of cake compared to what he'd been through a decade ago. "Honk! Honk!" Just as Dustin wanted to hail a taxi home, a yellow sports car rushed over at him with the sound of a roaring engine. When it seemed like it was going to run into Dustin, the car firmly skidded to a stop. Then, the car window rolled down and revealed a gorgeous face. It was a girl with a ponytail, appearing to be around 18 years old. She was youthful and beautiful. "Hey, Rhys, get in!" She waved at him. "Who are you?" Dustin asked, completely baffled. "Damn, did you forget me already? We met yesterday!" The girl huffed annoyingly. In her own opinion, her natural beauty attracted attention wherever she went.

Chapter 28 She was the type to make men fall in love with her at first sight. Thus, she was shocked to learn that Dustin had forgotten about her after just one night. Was her presence so insignificant? "Um... you do look familiar. I think I've seen you somewhere." Dustin tried to dig through his memories. "Yesterday, at the hospital. You treated my grandfather. Do you remember now?" The girl uttered through gritted teeth. "Oh! You're Natasha's sister, Roth. Am I right?" "Who the hell are you calling Roth? My name is Ruth! Ruth Harmon!" Ruth nearly exploded out of exasperation. She wanted to step on the gas pedal and run Dustin over with her car. All this time, she'd never been treated this way. How insulting! "I'm sorry. Ms. Ruth, are you looking for me for some reason?" Dustin quickly changed the topic. "Of course! Why would I be here otherwise?" Ruth rolled her eyes and ordered, "Hurry up and get in the car. Natasha has fallen sick

and is demanding to see you.” “Hmm? What happened to her?” “How would I know? You’re the doctor. You should go and find out. Now, get in!” Ruth ordered in an unfriendly tone. Helplessly, Dustin got into the car and then left under the jealous gaze of the passersby. After half an hour, the car finally pulled over in front of a luxurious building called Java Joys. The place boasted a large backyard, which not only had hot springs but also a garden and a swimming pool. Meanwhile, the main entrance was guarded by security 24/7. “Follow me.” Upon getting out of the car, Ruth led the way, and they hurriedly made it to a bedroom. At this moment, inside the private bathroom was Natasha, who was dressed in a business suit while she soaked in a bathtub full of ice cubes. Her face was flushed, her gaze blurry, and her breathing was labored. As her chest rose and fell, it caused ripples in the water. “Ms. Harmon, what happened to you?” Dustin walked over and was stunned the moment he noticed that she wasn’t wearing anything under her suit. While it wasn’t obvious at first, certain parts of her skin became visible when the fabric was slowly soaked with water. Like any other man, Dustin found it hard to resist when a stunning woman like Natasha was in this state. “Mr. Rhys, you’re here...” Natasha opened her hazy eyes and spoke with difficulty, “My body feels so hot. I’m so thirsty and in pain... It feels like my chest is on fire. Quick, help me find out what’s wrong...” As she spoke, she put out her wrist. With an observant look, Dustin was fast to find out the issue. “Ms. Harmon, if I’m not mistaken, it looks like you’ve been drugged. And with a potent aphrodisiac at that.” “Bullshit! Who would drug my sister?” Ruth scolded. “What do I do now, Mr. Rhys?” asked Natasha lethargically. “Although it’s a special case, it can be treated. But we must move you to a bed. It won’t be easy to treat you in this bathtub.” Dustin signaled for her to get up. Natasha nodded, struggling to get up. However, as soon as she took a step out of the bathtub, she slipped and collapsed into Dustin’s arms. Subconsciously, Dustin’s reflex kicked in, and his hands shot out to hold her, and they just so happened to touch her chest. Natasha felt as though she had been hit by a bolt of lightning. At that moment, both of them froze in place. Dustin’s mind was blank, but Natasha’s expression was agitated. Her eyelashes fluttered, and her breathing hitched. The fire inside her had only gotten bigger. Without a warning, Natasha parted her lips and raised her head, surging upward to kiss Dustin. “Hey! What are you guys doing in broad daylight? Aren’t you embarrassed?” Ruth, who was at the door, let out a scream at this sight. She covered her face with her hand, but her curious eyes couldn’t help peeking through her fingers, and she watched the two of them kiss intimately. An Understated Dominance by Marina Vittori Chapter 29 - Chapter 29 “Sorry, I didn’t mean to.” Dustin instantly came to his senses and rushed to push Natasha away. His face was etched with awkwardness. Everything happened so quickly that he hadn’t had time to think. “It’s okay. It was my fault. The drug might have been too strong, as I really cou

ldn't control myself," Natasha replied coyly. While speaking, she cast a glare at Ruth, silently cursing her sister for ruining the rare opportunity for her to get a man. "Ruth could've just left. Why did she have to scream? I'm cutting her allowance this month!" thought Natasha. "Ruth, help your sister to lie on the bed," instructed Dustin. "Hmph! Of course, I will. Did you think you could take advantage of her again?" With a roll of her eyes, Ruth went to hold the grumpy Natasha and walked her to the bed. "Ms. Harmon, please remove your shirt and lie on your front," Dustin added. "What? You pervert, what are you trying to do!" Ruth's anger immediately flared. "Don't get me wrong. I have to use a needling method to extract the toxins from your sister's body. Otherwise, she'd get worse over time, to the point where she'd lose control," Dustin patiently explained. "Are you serious? You're not trying to scare me, are you?" Ruth looked skeptical. "Why would I lie to you about this?" Dustin was in disbelief. "Fine. I will trust you for once. But you have to look away. Don't peek!" warned Ruth. "Okay." Without saying much, Dustin turned around. "Natasha put on your bra. You can't let him do anything to you," Ruth said as she handed Natasha her bra. "Ah... How considerate of you, Ruth." Natasha's voice sounded strained. "Don't mention it. Come, let me help you." Smugly, Ruth quickly helped Natasha. Then, the latter gave her a look and said, "I think you can head out now. Don't disturb Mr. Rhys from treating me." "No way! What if he tries to lay his hands on you? I must watch him closely!" Ruth rejected her instantly.

Chapter 29 Natasha's eye twitched, feeling helpless with her upright sister. Why was the girl so dense? She had to teach her a lesson later, "Hey, Rhys, you can look now." After getting Ruth's permission, Dustin turned around at last. Natasha was lying obediently on her front, her smooth and fair back exposed. Her ass, waist, and neck nearly formed a line of perfect curves. At first glance, she looked like an exquisite piece of artwork. "What are you waiting for? Get to work!" Ruth yelled from the side, staring at him firmly. Dustin regained his composure and took out his needles, sitting by the bedside to start treating Natasha. Even though the aphrodisiac was potent, it wasn't difficult to treat once it was discovered. The only problem was that Natasha's body was too alluring. Added to her charmingly flustered expression, his heart couldn't help skipping a beat. Fortunately, Dustin possessed excellent concentration. He only focused on the important parts to resist her allure. Around 15 minutes later, Dustin breathed a long sigh and removed the needles from Natasha's back. "Ms. Harmon, your body is free of toxins now. You can flush out the remaining drugs by drinking more water." "Thank you for your help, Mr. Rhys." Natasha smiled shyly. On her flawless face was a lingering seductiveness. It was like sweet wine—so intoxicating. "Natasha, hurry up and put on your shirt!" Ruth immediately wrapped her sister up tightly, fearing that she would be taken advantage of.

“Ms. Harmon, the aphrodisiac you’re drugged with is very similar to the one your grandfather was poisoned with. Based on my judgment, it must have been the same culprit,” Dustin suddenly said. “No wonder I felt something amiss.” Natasha nodded thoughtfully. “It can’t go on like this. To avoid similar incidents like this, we must find out the person behind this as soon as possible,” Dustin advised.

Chapter 30 “Do you have a plan in mind, Mr. Rhys?” Natasha asked. “I need to get a clear understanding of the situation first. I hope you don’t mind if I ask you some questions.” Dustin cleared his throat before continuing, “Where did you go today, and did you meet anyone there?” “I met Edwin today. We talked about work, and he asked about us being in a partnership, but I rejected his offer,” Natasha answered truthfully. “I see. Did you drink anything he offered you?” “Of course not. That man has been eyeing my family business for ages. I’d never let my guard down around him.” “Then it really is strange how you got drugged, sis,” Ruth piped up. “Truly.” Natasha rolled her eyes. “When you two met, did you smell or touch anything in particular?” Dustin then asked. “Now that you mention it...” Something suddenly dawned on Natasha. “When I stepped into the place, I did smell something particular. I didn’t pay much attention because I thought it was just perfume. But then, after a while, I started feeling dizzy. My body felt oddly warm too. Good thing I left soon after that. Who knows what could’ve happened if I had stayed longer?” “It seems like that fragrance really is the problem,” Dustin concluded. “What’s next, Mr. Rhys?” “There was ambergris residue found on your skin earlier. It must’ve been the main ingredient in the fragrance that was used to drug you.” a “So what? We still need to track down the person who made that drug,” Ruth huffed, crossing her arms in front of her chest. “Ambergris is a rare substance, so our target pool is quite limited. We can look at recent buyers and narrow down our search from there,” Dustin replied. “Good plan. I’ll have someone get to it right away!” Natasha agreed. With her family’s influence, this sort of thing could be settled in a jiffy. “I trust my work here is done, Ms. Harmon. I’ll take my leave now.” Dustin made a move to stand up. “One more thing!” Natasha suddenly stopped him. “Why don’t you join us for dinner?” “Thank you, but I... already have plans tonight.” Natasha gave him a curious look. “It can’t be with your ex-wife, can it, Mr. Rhys? Don’t you find me attractive? Hm?” With that, she arched her body to show off her curves. Dustin froze up. “U-uh...” “Hahaha, alright, I’ll stop teasing you,” Natasha giggled, “I won’t make you cancel your plans. But before you go, here is a token of my appreciation.” She made a quick gesture, and a servant came over with an elegant-looking box. “I hope you can make good use of these wines, Mr. Rhys. I’ve had them in store for quite some time.” Natasha beamed, handing him the box. “You have my thanks, Ms. Harmon.” Dustin gladly accepted it. He deserved some

compensation for work done, and a gift from Natasha Harmon herself wouldn't be just some lousy trinket. "See Mr. Rhys out, Ruth," Natasha called. "Okay," Ruth's tone was tinged with reluctance, but she still brought Dustin out to his Lamborghini. Suddenly, his phone rang. It was a phone call from Henry Nicholson, Dahlia's grandfather, "Hey Dustin, are you up for lunch today?" "Thank you, but I already have plans today, sir." "You still need to eat, don't you? Dahlia should've cut you some slack. I'll make sure to tell her about this!" The old man grunted. "It's just some personal business, sir, nothing to do with Ms. Nicholson." "Alright, enough defending her. I know how you are, and I'm sure this is because of her. Don't you worry; I'll make sure to confront her about this. We're family, and family needs to spend time together." 9 "Uh... sure, I guess," Dustin reluctantly agreed. In the three years after marrying into this family, only this old man treated Dustin as his own. That was why he respected and cared for him deeply. But they wouldn't see each other for a long time after that. So let this meal be the final goodbye for both of them...