

An Understated Dominance by Marina Chapter 581 -

Chapter 581

“Dylan!” The sudden turn of events left everyone stunned. Nobody expected Dylan to collapse and spurt blood when he was still laughing a second ago.

“Get him to the hospital, quickly!” Hector made a prompt decision and ordered someone to carry

Dylan out

“Hey, brat! Did you do this?” Jacob was about to leave when he thought of something and turned back, his expression menacing.

“What does it have to do with me? It’s his old injuries that resurfaced. If you’re looking for someone to blame, you should blame Tyler since he attacked him earlier.” Dustin shrugged.

“You- Jacob was exasperated. However, he couldn’t start a scene without evidence.

“Jacob. You should go now. It’s more important to save Dylan,” Hector reminded him.

“Let’s go!” Jacob glared at Dustin and left angrily, not wanting to waste any more time. Trent and Kate followed behind them. As the Harmons’ most talented genius, Dylan’s safety would affect their future. He was already considered equal in standing to Hector, the family patriarch.

“Dear, what did you do to him?” Natasha got closer to Dustin and asked in a lowered voice. Something unusual clearly occurred for Dylan to suddenly collapse and spurt blood.

“What could I do? It was mainly because of Tyler,” Dustin said seriously.

“Do you really expect me to believe that?” Natasha rolled her eyes. “Nobody can hear us, so you’d

better tell me the truth.”

“Alright, I just aggravated his injuries and made it worse.” Dustin smiled. Dylan had sustained internal injuries from Tyler’s attack earlier. And when Dustin patted Dylan’s shoulder, he channeled another bout of violent true energy into his body. His unstable condition flared up

instantly.

“Will he die?” Natasha asked cautiously. Even though she didn’t get along with Dylan, he was still her uncle’s only son. As they were related by blood, she didn’t wish for him to lose his life.

“Don’t worry. He won’t die, but he’ll be suffering for a while. Perhaps, he might even have complications from it,” Dustin said meaningfully. In essence, Dylan would grow weak and constantly struggle with illnesses.

“As long as he doesn’t die, it doesn’t matter. Serves him right!” Natasha was indignant. She was still upset about the time he spiked the wine. Since he was terrorizing others again, naturally, he should be taught a lesson.

“What are you two whispering about?” Hector, who was standing not far away, suddenly interjected.

“Nothing.” Natasha grinned and changed the subject. “Dad, if it weren’t for Dustin, we would have

been in big trouble!”

“Not bad. Seems like we’re indebted to you again.” Hector nodded, looking impressed. He believed Dustin despite the skepticism from others. And that was because of what George said before he

left.

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“Not at all, Mr. Harmon. I didn’t do much,” Dustin responded politely.

“Dad, are you not going to do anything as a show of appreciation?” Natasha was slightly upset.

“What do you suggest? How about I give him your hand in marriage?” Hector joked.

“Huh?”

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While Dustin froze, Natasha blushed. “This... this is too sudden. I’m not prepared for it!” She followed that up by asking, “Have you chosen a date? When are we getting married?”

“Hey, you thought I was for real? You should be embarrassed!” Hector glared at her.

Natasha pouted. “You said it yourself. Why are you yelling at me instead?”

“Alright, it’s time to get serious.” Hector’s smile gradually disappeared. “Even though we overcame the situation for now, this matter is far from over. With Tyler’s personality, he will not take this sitting down.”

“Will Tyler still act recklessly with Lord Xenos and Sir Paul behind us?” Natasha raised an

eyebrow.

“Tyler might not confront us directly, but he will definitely act behind the scenes.” Hector was solemn as he continued, “Lord Xenos and Sir Paul have also repaid their favor. They won’t help us a second time. We can only face him ourselves now.”

“Does that mean trouble will continue brewing for us?” Natasha looked pensive.

“There will be trouble, but the most important thing is Dustin’s safety.” Hector turned his attention toward Dustin and warned him, “Tyler is an unsympathetic and prideful man. Whether it was your involvement in Jayla’s death or your public confrontation with him, they were all unforgivable acts for him. You will be in danger going forward.”

“Thank you for the warning, Uncle Hector. I will take note.” Dustin nodded. He knew Tyler would come after him to get revenge. But as long as Natasha was safe, there was nothing he feared.

“During this period, I’ll deploy team one of our shadow guards to protect you. That should lessen some of your troubles.” Hector declared.

“Team one? They’re your personal bodyguards, aren’t they?” Natasha was astonished. The Harmons had six shadow guard teams. Team one was the most skilled, with a divine-level martial artist leading them. They were considered the Harmon family’s trump card. However, since team one’s responsibility was specifically to oversee the patriarch’s safety, they weren’t deployed

easily.

Hector responded, “I don’t need them for now. Let them protect Dustin.”

“Uncle Harmon, actually, I don’t need protecting,” Dustin tried to decline.

“There are times when we slip up. With team one protecting you, they will act as an extra precaution to ensure your safety. Consider this our sincere gift to you. Don’t refuse it.” Hector was

serious.

Natasha nodded in agreement. “My dad is right. Your safety comes first.”

“Alright...” Since Hector had put it that way, there was no reason for Dustin to refuse any longer.

Even though he wasn’t afraid of Tyler, it would affect him slightly if Tyler decided to assassinate him. At least he could avoid unnecessary trouble with the shadow guards keeping watch on him.

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In the meantime, inside the Grant family mansion, Roger was seated on the sofa, appearing pensive. "Tyler, The Harmons have Lord Xenos backing them now. It won't be easy to target them."

"Even though we can't touch them publicly, no one said anything about acting in the dark." Tyler stood with his hands behind his back. His gaze was unusually cold as he stared at a bird perched on a tree outside the window.

? What

"Oh? What are your plans?" Roger was curious.

"I have a few friends in the martial arts world. I'm going to get them to act and create chaos within the Harmon family!" Tyler spat out coldly.

"But, that's Paul's territory ... " Roger was at a loss for words. Paul was highly influential as a

martial arts master.

"Hmph! He's just an old man nearing death. While his words hold a certain weight, it won't be enough to stop me!" Tyler had a look of arrogance.

"It seems like you have everything arranged. Is there anything I can help you with?" Roger asked cautiously.

"Just keep an eye on George's movements for me. As long as he doesn't enter the picture, I will play with the Harmons as I please!" Tyler clenched his fist.

"No problem. Leave it to me," Roger vouched as he patted his chest. He wasn't brave enough to challenge Lord Xenos. However, it would be nothing if he just had to monitor his movements.

After sending Roger off, Tyler suddenly turned around and faced a corner. "That Dustin brat irritated me today. I asked you to kill him the last time, but I changed my mind. I want him to go through a living hell!"

"Right away!" A shadow disappeared from the corner.

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The next morning, at Nicholson Corp. Dustin reported to work as usual. As Chief Security Officer, his work was relatively easy. He would punch in in the morning and patrol the area with a few officers, and he would have free time after that. He could do anything he wanted since no one was there to keep watch on him.

Dustin had just sat down in his office when someone knocked on his door. He looked up and found that it was the Vice Chairman, Hank Hoffman.

“Mr. Rhys, are you free? Can I have a word with you?” Hank walked in the door with a smile.

Remaining in his seat, Dustin greeted him. “Mr. Hoffman, how can I help you?”

“Mr. Rhys, I had my friend bring back this aged Narcissus Tea from Mount Wouei. I hope you like it.

Hank took out a delicate gift box and placed it on his table.

Dustin raised an eyebrow. “Aged Narcissus Tea? This must be pretty expensive.”

“It’s nothing, just over a million dollars.” Hank smiled.

Dustin declined his gift. “Mr. Hoffman, this is too valuable. I can’t afford to take it, you should keep it for yourself.”

“It’s okay if you don’t like to drink tea. I have another present prepared. Still smiling, he took out a check from his pocket and said, “Here are three million dollars. Consider it a kind gesture of mine. I hope you accept it.”

“Mr. Hoffman, you’re giving me gifts and money. What exactly is the meaning of this?” Dustin questioned him straightforwardly.

Hank chuckled. “I’d like to be friends with you, Mr. Rhys.” He flashed Dustin a meaningful smile. “I know you are close to Dahlia, but you won’t have a future if you continue working for her. She’s just a lady. She won’t be able to accomplish great things.”

Dustin’s expression remained unchanged. “So?”

“So, I hope you can help me out. I’ll treat you well. The gifts I’ve given you today are just the start of many. There’ll be more benefits for you going forward.” Hank started revealing his true

intentions.

“Mr. Hoffman, I don’t think it’s appropriate for you to ask me to betray Ms. Nicholson,” Dustin

responded calmly.

“Mr. Rhys, the world revolves around gains. Dahlia pays you only a measly salary. Why would you still be loyal to her?”

Seeing his lack of reaction, Hank continued to persuade him. “As long as you agree to my terms, I’ll make sure you end up as Vice Chairman when I become the Chairman!” The only reason Hank gave him such a lucrative offer was due to his identity as the Flame Dragon gang leader. He knew that with Dustin backing Dahlia, it would be difficult to remove her from her position. That was why he needed to get Dustin on his side to achieve his goals.

“Mr. Hoffman, you sure have confidence in me. Sadly, I’m not interested in your terms.” Dustin gave him an ambiguous smile.

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“What are you interested in, then? I’ll try my best to fulfill it as long as it’s within my means.

Hank responded hastily.

“Nothing. I just want you to obediently stay as Vice Chairman and not push the boundaries.” Dustin’s smile gradually disappeared.

“What?” Hank furrowed his brows. “What do you mean, Mr. Rhys?”

Dustin responded coldly, “You don’t get it? Let me make it clearer. Going forward, Dahlia will always remain the Chairman of this company. Anyone who wishes to dispose of her will answer to me, understood?”

Hank's expression darkened. "Mr. Rhys, does that mean this is out of discussion?"

"I'm not interested in discussing anything with you. Now, get out. I'm going to take a nap." Dustin waved his hand in annoyance.

"Fine, I hope you don't come to regret it!" Hank let out an audible scoff and left the room after

packing up. He could only seek other methods since he was unsuccessful in bribing Dustin.

"He wants to bribe me with a few million dollars? Does he think I'm poor?" Dustin was annoyed. He was a billionaire. That small amount of money was insignificant to him.

Suddenly, Dustin's phone rang.

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Dustin answered the call and instantly heard Julie's voice blaring through the speakers, "Dustin, Dahlia got into a traffic accident! Come and help us out, quick!"

"An accident?" Startled, Dustin probed for more information. "What happened? Is she hurt?"

"It's a long story. I'll send you our location. Come here right now!" Julie urged.

"Okay!" Without wasting any time,, Dustin ended the call and rushed out the door.

Over at Dahlia's side, a Maserati and a Bentley had run into each other on the streets. Both cars were heavily damaged, and there were shards of car glass scattered around the point of collision.

After the collision, several young men and women came out of the Bentley, and at the forefront of the group was a young lady with hair that was dyed a bright red, and clad in luxurious branded goods from head to toe.

After she got out of her car, she immediately went up to Dahlia's car and began banging on the window, yelling rudely, "Hey! Can't you f*cking drive? Get out of the goddamn car right now!"

"Get out!"

"Yeah, get the hell out, woman!"

The rest of them, who were together with the red-haired lady, also began kicking and banging on

Dahlia's car threateningly.

"Stop it!" Julie opened the car door and got out, shouting at them, "Why are you behaving like such hooligans? You were the ones who made an illegal U-turn and broke the law! You are fully responsible for the accident!"

"Full responsibility, my ass!" The red-haired lady gave Julie a hard slap across the face. "Quit running your mouth here! You ran into my car, so pay up!"

"You hit me? Have you any idea who I am?" Julie was shocked and enraged as she cupped her stinging cheek in her hand.

"Whoa! You're trying to challenge me, aren't you? Very well, tell me, who are you?" The red-haired lady sniggered.

"You'd be terrified!" Julie said haughtily, "She's Dahlia Nicholson, chairperson of Nicholson Corp!"

And I am her cousin-cum-secretary!"

"Nicholson Corp.?" The red-haired lady made a face when she heard that. "What trash is that? I've

never even heard of it before!"

"That's only because you're ignorant! I'm warning you, if you do not wish things to blow out of hand, you better pay up and apologize or you'll be sorry!" Julie threatened her meanly.

“Fucking hell! How dare you threaten me, you b*tch?” With a nasty glare, the red-haired lady struck Julie across the face once again. The resounding smack sent Julie staggering backward and falling flat on the ground, breaking a tooth in the process.

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“Y-you—you! How dare you strike me again? You’re going to regret this!” Fuming, Julie scrambled up to her feet before launching herself at the red-haired lady, ready to get down and dirty.

“You insolent fool!” She smirked as she sent a punch straight to Julie’s guts. With a horrifying shriek, Julie fell to her knees and everything she had left in her stomach came rushing out.

“Stop this!” Seeing that things were about to get ugly, Dahlia swiftly went forward to help Julie up before she turned around and shouted at the red-haired lady, “Who gave you the right to hit others?”

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“I do as I please! What, are you not happy? Why don’t I give you a good beating too, huh?” She shot Dahlia a glare.

“You’re going too far!” Dahlia was infuriated. She didn’t expect these people to be so rude and aggressive. They were clearly the ones who were in the wrong, and yet they showed no remorse and even resorted to physically assaulting others. They were way too arrogant!

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“Oh, I’m going too far now, am I? Well, so what if I am? What are you going to do about it?” The red-haired lady stood with arms akimbo as she glared daggers at Dahlia.

"I've called the cops! You better not act rashly!" Dahlia warned. She had Julie make several calls. as soon as they had the accident.

"The cops?" The red-haired girl laughed obnoxiously as her friends behind her watched on. unkindly, obviously having no regard for the authorities. "Do you think that I'd be daunted by mere cops? I'll have you know, I can kill you right this instant and chuck you into the ocean as fish food, and no one will be able to do anything about it!" She laughed nastily.

"Surely you can't be above the law!" Dahlia shook her head with a frown, her brows furrowed.

"The law? Haha! I am the f*cking law! Now, pay me ten million dollars, or I'll show you what I'm capable of!" The red-haired lady threatened.

"Ten million dollars? That's daylight robbery!" Julie was aggravated. Even if she had bought that car in cash, it'd only amount to slightly over two million at best, so if they were to pay for the repair cost, several hundred thousand would be more than enough.

For her to demand ten million dollars as compensation was pure extortion, and most importantly, she was the one who was in the wrong, so why should they be the ones paying her?

"Cut the crap!" The red-haired lady shot them a glare. "You have only two options. One, you pay me; or two, I break your legs!"

"You! That's just robbery!" Julie was exasperated.

"So what if I am?" She delivered a kick to Julie which sent her sprawling to the ground once again. "Keep running your mouth and see if I'll kill you!"

"Stop it!" Dahlia stepped between them, hiding Julie behind her. "You lay another finger on her and you'll pay dearly for it!" she roared.

The red-haired lady raised her hand and slapped Dahlia hard on the face. "Who do you think you are to speak to me like that?"

“You!” Dahlia held her red and swollen face in her hand, her expression livid. These people were downright barbaric!

“I’ll say this one last time, pay up, or you’ll be sorry!”

“We did nothing wrong! Why should we pay?” Dahlia argued.

“You’re not paying? Then I guess I’ll just slash your face up!” With a vicious smile, the red-haired lady continued, “It’d be a pity for you to lose your pretty little face! I’d like to see if you’d dare to show up in public again after I’m done with you.”

“Don’t you dare!” Dahlia’s expression froze.

“Try me!” With a wave of her hand, the red-haired lady called out to her friends, “Guys, hold her still!”

“On it!” Her friends came forward with mean smiles on their faces as they pinned Dahlia to the

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hood of the car.

“I must say, you’ve got a perfect face!” The red-haired lady took out a pocket knife and began gently grazing it on Dahlia’s face. “But I do not like seeing things perfect, so I guess I’ll just have to ruin it!” And then she raised her hand and brought it down to Dahlia’s face quickly.

But before the knife came in contact with Dahlia’s face, a loud clang was heard as a silver needle flew through the air, accurately hitting the knife’s blade. A sharp pain shot through the red-haired lady’s hand, and the pocket knife she had in her hand clattered to the ground.

“Who’s there? Who did that?” She whipped her head around quickly with a dark expression.

“What gave you the guts to assault others in broad daylight?” A handsome man walked out from behind the car.

“Dustin?” Dahlia and Julie were both elated to see him. It was as though he was their savior, as they had yet to see him lose in a fight. When Dustin noticed Dahlia’s swollen cheeks, his expression darkened and his gaze became sharp.

“Where did you come from? And why are you sticking your nose in other people’s business?” the red-haired lady asked hostilely.

“You wretched b*tch! That man is the head of security for our company! You’re in deep trouble today!” Julie shouted haughtily now that Dustin was there.

“Hah! And here I was wondering who this rascal was. So it turns out that he’s nothing but a security guard?” The red-haired lady scoffed contemptuously.

“Looks like someone is trying to be the hero here to save the day now? Take a look in the mirror! If

you know what’s good for you, you better get lost, or I’ll beat the crap out of you too!”

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The young men and women, who were with the red-haired lady, began clamoring, disregarding

Dustin’s presence.

“Get down on your knees and apologize, or I’ll break your arms and legs!” Dustin demanded coldly.

“My! cocky, aren’t you?” One of the men walked up to Dustin and poked him in the chest rudely, taunting him as he did so, “Do you know who we are, loser? How dare you act so arrogantly with

us? I'll—"

Before he could finish his sentence, he was struck with full force across the face. A loud slap

could be heard as he was sent flying through the air, crashing through a car window head—

first. The top half of his body went right through the window and into the car, whereas the other half of

his body dangled outside of the car.

"How dare you slap my friend? Do you have a death wish?" The lady with the red hair was

infuriated by Dustin's actions. In one swift motion, she launched herself toward Dustin at an

unbelievable speed. When she got near, she threw a punch at Dustin with all her might, making a

whooshing sound. She was obviously a trained martial artist.

Then, without even the slightest change in expression, Dustin grabbed her fist and gave it a firm tug. A loud cracking sound was heard, and her arm was instantly fractured. Shocked by what had

happened, she stood there, frozen in place. It wasn't until the pain hit her that she finally let out a blood—

curdling shriek. But midway through her shriek, she was cut off by a hand grabbing at her

throat.

"Since your parents didn't raise you right, I'll educate you on some manners today." Without

saying anything else, Dustin went ahead and gave her two hard slaps on the face. The lady with the red hair saw stars, and her nose bled from the impact.

"Y—

you hit me? Do you even know who I am? I'm Maggie Doyle from the prestigious Doyle family!

“The red-haired lady glared fiercely at Dustin.

“The Doyle family?” Julie, who had been gloating over Maggie’s misfortune, immediately paled.

The Doyle family was one of the Fabulous Five and had deep roots in Millsburg. They also had

strong connections, making them incredibly powerful. With the level of influence the Doyle family possessed, Julie knew that none of them could afford to offend her.

“What?” Dahlia frowned slightly as her expression turned grave. No wonder she was acting so arrogantly! It was because she had the Doyle family backing her up! That made things difficult.

“We’re sorry, Miss Doyle! This is all just a misunderstanding. Please don’t be mad; we’ll pay you for your loss!” Julie immediately apologized to Maggie respectfully once she wrapped her head around the piece of information.

After she was done apologizing, she shouted at Dustin, “Hey Dustin! What are you doing? Let go of Miss Doyle right this instant!”

“Hahaha! So you’re scared now? I told you that you were going to regret it!” Maggie smirked sinisterly. “And you bastard, weren’t you all high and mighty just a while ago? Where’s your arrogant attitude now? You crossed a line when you placed your hands on me! You better get down

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on your knees and apologize to us. And break your arms yourself, or I’ll see to it that you die such a horrible death that you regret the day you were born!”

“Quick, Dustin! Get on your knees and apologize! I do not want to be implicated!” Julie urged.

“Down on your knees!”

“Get down!”

“Go on, down on your knees!”

Maggie's friends yelled at Dustin. They were already used to seeing such situations because, no matter who it was, as long as they found out Maggie's identity, they would bend to her will. And that was a show of true power.

"On my knees, was it? Very well." Dustin nodded. Then he grabbed a hold of Maggie, slamming her to the ground. With a dull thud, Maggie fell heavily to her knees. Instantly, her knees were a

bloody mess of flesh, blood, and bones.

Everyone fell silent.

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"Ahhh!" Maggie, who had her kneecaps fractured, let out an ear-piercing scream. She fell flat on the ground and rolled around in pain.

"What?" Everyone was shocked by what they saw. None of them had expected Dustin to hurt Maggie, even after she revealed her identity. He truly showed her no mercy.

But she was the daughter of the great Doyle family! No matter where she went, people always tried their best to please her, and nobody dared cross her. It was beyond everyone's comprehension that Dustin would actually break her kneecaps! It was insane!

"Are you out of your flipping mind, Dustin? Do you know what you've done?" After the initial shock wore off, Julie leaped to her feet, her face white as a sheet.

"You! How dare you hurt Miss Doyle? You're done for! All of you!"

"That's right! The Doyles aren't ever going to let you go! This is no longer about the money!"

Maggie's friends clamored in fury. As scions of wealthy families, they were all used to bullying others; never the other way around. This rascal had bit off more than he could chew!

You arrogant, overbearing bullies. I'm just teaching you a lesson for bullying those weaker than you. If you're not happy with it, come at me anytime," Dustin said indifferently. This was not the first time he had crossed a Doyle. He had beaten Duncan Doyle up not too long ago, and it didn't make much of a difference to him anymore to offend Maggie, who was also a Doyle.

"You're a gutsy one, bastard! We're not done with you!"

And with that, Maggie's friends quickly helped her up and ran away. If even Maggie, who came from a family with a strong martial arts background, could not go against Dustin, they'd be done for if they challenged him.

"You—you—you! You're a nutjob! You've put all of us in trouble now by messing with Miss Doyle!" Julie was terrified. Now that Maggie was in such a state, the Doyles were certainly not going to back off. And not only was Dustin going to be in trouble, but Julie would also be implicated. Influential and wealthy families like the Doyles were impossible to reason with once they decided

to seek revenge.

"Dustin! You were too impulsive!" Dahlia's brows were tightly knitted, and her expression was dark. She had yet to make a name for herself in Millsburg, and things would only be more difficult for her now that they had offended such a powerful family as the Doyles.

"Don't you worry. I'm not afraid of their retaliation." Dustin was unbothered by their reactions.

"Hah! You say that now! The Doyles are such an influential and wealthy family! How can you

afford to get on their bad side?" Julie screamed at him.

"It's true, I can't. But some people can. I know some people in Millburg who can easily deal with this," Dustin said calmly.

"You mean Natasha Harmon, don't you?" Dahlia asked huffily, her words laced with sarcasm. Well, if you have her help, things might just work out fine. After all, you're such lovebirds, aren't you?"

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“What are you thinking, Dahlia? Do I look like such a boy toy who gets a woman to protect me?” Dustin rolled his eyes.

“Yes.”

“Yes!”

Both Dahlia and Julie exclaimed in unison.

Dustin was left speechless. Why did everyone think that he was a boy toy? When, in fact, he had

worked hard and honestly for all his accomplishments? Maybe he really shouldn't have kept such

a low profile all this time.

Just then, Julie's phone rang. She picked it up, and soon after, her face fell. “What? You've found Terrence? Where is he? Sure. We'll be there right away!”

“What is it?” Dahlia asked.

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“Mom just called me to say that someone spotted Terrence having a meal at Saffron Restaurant.

She's heading over with Aunt Florence and wants us to come along to catch the swindler too!”

Julie told Dahlia.

“Terrence Stone? How dare that cheat show his face in public again?” Dahlia was furious. He had nearly made her family go bankrupt because of the issue with the abandoned building. In the end, it was Dustin who took one for the family and bought it over. Hence, she had nothing good to say about Terrence.

“Stop being idle, Dustin! Go, get a car! We need to make Terrence give back all the money he ripped us off!” Julie said resentfully.

“I’ve bought over the abandoned building, so neither of you made any losses. Why are you both so worked up?” Dustin couldn’t comprehend their anger.

“Hey! What do you mean? A con man like Terrence needs to be taught a lesson! We should act for

justice!” Julie declared righteously.

“Is that so?” Dustin smiled. He knew very well what was going on in Julie’s head. Her declaration of justice was bullshit. She was just peeved that she was scammed, so she wanted to get some

form of compensation from Terrence.

Taking a different car, the three of them hurried off to Saffron Restaurant.

Saffron Restaurant was a nice eatery with a good ambiance, excellent service, and exquisite food,

so it was only to be expected that a place like that would charge exorbitant prices.

Over in a private room at Saffron Restaurant, Terrence, who had dressed up flashily, was having a meal with the wrong kind of people.

“I’ve got good news for you, Terrence.” After having one too many drinks, a man with a rounded

face said, “I’ve heard from some official sources that the abandoned construction site will be

developed as a key project. Its value is rapidly increasing now!”

“What did you say? Key project?” Terrence was stunned by what he heard. “You’re not joking, are you, Richie? That place’s trash! Why would anyone invest money in developing it?”

“It’s true!” The man with the rounded face said, “My father works with the relevant department, and the information has been confirmed! There’s no mistaking that!”

“Didn’t you buy that plot of land where the abandoned construction is, Terrence?” Someone asked.

“That’s right! I recall that too! I could not understand why Terrence would buy that piece of land back then! In hindsight, I guess you already knew about it then, didn’t you?”

“You’re something else, Terrence! How could you predict where the developments would be? Do you have some sort of insider information?”

“Congratulations, Terrence! You’ve struck gold this time around! Don’t forget about us when you make it big!”

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Terrence’s friend flattered him and tried to court his favor.

Terrence, however, sat frozen where he was for a long time. Never had he dreamed that the abandoned construction site that nobody wanted anything to do with would suddenly transform into such a valuable piece of land overnight!

“What’s wrong, Terrence? Are you feeling alright?” Terrence’s friend asked.

“Hahaha! He must be having problems coming to terms with the fact that he’s going to be filthy rich!” Someone jested.

“Ri—
Richie, how much does that abandoned building cost now?” Terrence asked tentatively.

“At least two billion!” Richie said.

“Two billion?” Terrence felt like he’d been struck by lightning, and he blanched.

Under everyone’s disbelieving gaze, Terrence gave himself two slaps on the face. “I—

"I'm the greatest idiot!" How could he have just sold off a plot of land worth two billion dollars? Was there anyone out there more dumb than him?

Just as everyone wondered what was wrong with Terrence, the door of the private room was kicked open with a loud bang. Then, Florence, Victoria, and a few others barged in through the door. And they were fuming.

"Terrence Stone! There you are!"

"Give me back my money! Give me all the money that you've swindled off me!"

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"You swindler! Give me back my money!" Florence began shouting aggressively the moment she entered. She had even gotten several stout and burly women to come along with her to back her

1. up.

"Why are you here?" A sudden feeling of guilt came over Terrence, and his expression changed. He had not expected them to barge in while he was having a meal.

"How are we going to catch the swindler if we didn't come here personally?" Victoria shot him a glare.

"That's right! How dare you enjoy dining in such a luxurious place after cheating us of our money? You're utterly shameless!" Florence demanded with her hands on her hips.

"Who are these shrews, Terrence? Should we throw them out?" Terrence's friends asked meanly. Terrence was about to be the wealthiest one among them, so they were all dying to suck up to him.

"No, that won't be necessary. I know them." An idea came to Terrence, and he quickly told his friends, "You guys head on back for now. I've got some personal matters to deal with. I'll buy you all a meal some other day." And with that, he urged his friends to leave the private room.

“I don’t give a damn about what tricks you have up your sleeves, Terrence. Give me my money now!

“Victoria was not about to back off any time soon.

“Victoria, let’s sit down and talk, shall we? Don’t get all worked up.” With a smile on his face, he poured everyone a cup of tea.

“Cut the crap, you swindler!” Not wishing to waste her time on him, Victoria knocked the cup of

tea over.

“I don’t think I follow, Victoria. When have I swindled you?” Terrence pretended not to understand

what she was going on about.

“Oh, so you’re still trying to deny what you’ve done?” Victoria shot daggers at him with her eyes.

“You’re playing the fool with us, are you? Here, I’ll help jog your memory. A week ago, you swindled us into purchasing the plot of land where the abandoned building was, for a total of a hundred million dollars. Do you remember now?” Florence’s piercing gaze bore into Terrence. That piece of land had nearly caused her to go bankrupt, and she still had recurring nightmares

about it.

“You’re both mistaken!” Terrence sighed and acted like he had been wronged.

“About that piece of land, that was all because of my friend. I’m a victim just like you! I’d been cheated out of my

money too!”

“That’s rubbish! Do you think we’d buy that?” Victoria had a skeptical expression.

“She’s right! Why did you disappear for the past few days if you’re a victim too? We couldn’t find you, nor could we contact you. I’m sure that you’ve conspired against us together with your friend!” Florence shouted.

"I didn't! I really am a victim too!" With the most miserable look he could manage, Terrence said, "I haven't shown myself for the past few days because I was too ashamed to face you! Besides, I've

1/2

Chapter 588

Terrence's friend flattered him and tried to court his favor.

Terrence, however, sat frozen where he was for a long time. Never had he dreamed that the abandoned construction site that nobody wanted anything to do with would suddenly transform into such a valuable piece of land overnight!

"What's wrong, Terrence? Are you feeling alright?" Terrence's friend asked.

"Hahaha! He must be having problems coming to terms with the fact that he's going to be filthy rich!" Someone jested.

"Richie, how much does that abandoned building cost now?" Terrence asked tentatively.

"At least two billion!" Richie said.

"Two billion?" Terrence felt like he'd been struck by lightning, and he blanched.

Under everyone's disbelieving gaze, Terrence gave himself two slaps on the face. "I—

I'm the greatest idiot!" How could he have just sold off a plot of land worth two billion dollars? Was there anyone out there more dumb than him?

Just as everyone wondered what was wrong with Terrence, the door of the private room was kicked open with a loud bang. Then, Florence, Victoria, and a few others barged in through the door. And they were fuming.

"Terrence Stone! There you are!"

"Give me back my money! Give me all the money that you've swindled off me!"

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"I didn't! I really am a victim too!" With the most miserable look he could manage, Terrence said, "I haven't shown myself for the past few days because I was too ashamed to face you! Besides, I've

1/2

Chapter 580

been trying to locate my friend to get him to pay back the money that he ripped off of you! I've been doing that for you!"

“You claim to be so righteous, but where’s our money?” Florence demanded. She wasn’t going to believe his big talk anymore. If he did not return their money, everything he said was as good as

trash.

“My friend has disappeared without a trace. I suspect that he has long since fled to another city.” Terrence sighed deeply.

“Hah! I knew you were going to say that!” Florence smiled sardonically.

“Although my friend has run off with your money, I’ll take full responsibility for the money you’ve lost!” He declared righteously with a resolute demeanor.

Everyone was taken aback by his words, and they all had an astonished expression on their faces. It was beyond their expectation that he would take responsibility for the matter, as they thought that he would deny everything.

“So, what you’re saying is that you’ll pay us our money?” Victoria asked tentatively.

“Of course!” Terrence nodded earnestly. “I may be a victim too, but at the end of the day, all of you were implicated only because of me, so I’ll pay you what you lost in full!”

“Well...” Florence and Victoria exchanged a sheepish glance. For a moment, neither of them knew

how to react.

An Understated Dominance by Marina Chapter 590 -

Chapter 590

Florence and Victoria came for Terrence to get their money back. In fact, they were prepared to resort to violence to get things done, ready to teach him a lesson the moment Terrence tried to

pull anything funny. However, they had not foreseen that he would readily admit his mistakes and even humbly tell them that he would pay them for their

loss. For a moment, both of them were unsure if he really was a swindler. Could it be possible that Terrence was indeed innocent?

“If you truly are a victim too, Terrence, where would you get the money to pay us back?” Florence

was doubtful.

“Indeed, I do not have the money right now, but I can borrow some from people around me.” Terrence sighed before he continued, “I’ve got some connections here in Millsburg, and I have plenty of friends. Did you see those people who were here with me earlier on? I invited them here for a meal so that I could borrow some money from them to pay you your loss.”

Florence and Victoria were moved by his words. They were impressed by his resolution to pay them their money and even went as far as to borrow money from others. From the looks of things,

they had misunderstood him. “Have you gotten any money from them yet, Terrence?” Victoria mellowed down and asked cautiously.

“I have, and it’s just enough to cover your loss.” Terrence nodded.

“Well, we’re not in a rush to get the money back. You can take your time. It’s good to see that

you’re fine.” Victoria smiled sheepishly.

“Yes, that’s right! We were too impulsive and misunderstood you. Please don’t take it to heart.”

Florence quickly added.

“Oh, it’s all my fault. I’m the one who’s brought you trouble. A man should make right what he’s done wrong. I’ll transfer you the money now.” Terrence took out his phone and was about to make

the transaction.

“Hey! We’re all family! What’s the rush?” Florence smiled radiantly at him. “My bank account

number is 622700030...”

“Wait a minute!” Terrence suddenly stopped midway through typing in his password and pretended as if he had just thought of something. I can give you your money back, but the ownership of the plot of land with the abandoned construction should be transferred back to me.”

“Why would you want that? It’s basically worthless, Victoria asked.

“It’s not about how much it’s worth. Since I’m borrowing money from my friends, it only makes

sense that I give them something as collateral, and I think that piece of land will work just fine.”

Terrence explained earnestly.

“I see...” Victoria nodded and continued, “But the ownership of that piece of land is no longer with

us.”

“It’s not with you?” Terrence’s eyes widened. “Did you sell it?”

“That’s right!” Victoria grinned gleefully. “We sold that piece of land to a gullible person.”

“Who was it? Who was the one that bought it?” Terrence leaped out of his seat anxiously. Damn it!

1/2

Chapter 589

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