

An Understated Dominance by Marina Vittori Chapter 21 -

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.

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“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.

with

Unlike ordinary companies, the people in the Drey Group were all buff guys with 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

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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. Gritting 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,

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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.

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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.

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“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?

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“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?

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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 so loved 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? a

“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.

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“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. No body 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!