

## An Understated Dominance by Marina Chapter 611

### Chapter 611

“Are you threatening me, Ms. Doyle?” Dustin narrowed his eyes, a small smile on his lips.

“I’m just giving you a piece of advice!” Claudia snapped. “Terry is the one who’s protecting Maggie. He won’t let you off the hook if you touch even a single strand of her hair.”

“Terry Doyle?” The Flame Dragon Gang disciple instantly began shaking in fear.

In the martial world, Terry was not only treated as the brightest individual of the Doyle family but was also a powerhouse whose name was on The Heavenly Immortals and stood atop all his peers. There were even rumors that he might be the next leader of the martial arts world.

To sum things up, Terry was a blessed individual who was born into a prestigious family and had the guidance of the most esteemed masters, while potentially becoming the next leader of the martial world

Even meeting just one of those conditions was amazing enough, yet Terry ticked all the boxes. So, who would dare challenge him?

“So what? Does that guy have three heads and six arms or something?” Dustin was unfazed,

“You should ask those around you if you’ve never heard of Terry’s nickname!” Claudia hissed.

“Sir, we can’t afford to offend someone like him. Why don’t we give up this time?” Nelson gulped.

“He’s right. It’s alright if we suffer, but you don’t have to put your life on the line.” The other disciples advised.

If it was Maggie they were up against, they’d still have a winning chance. However, if their opponent changed to Terry, this would just be asking for death.

“You heard that? Everyone in Millsburg knows how strong Terry is. If you surrender now, I can ask him to let this matter go.” Claudia spoke again.

“Hey, Rhys! You better not waste the chance Claudia gave you, or Terry might destroy this place!” Maggie jeered

“Is he that strong?” Dustin raised an eyebrow

“Are you scared now? And here I wondered how tough you were. It turns out you’re nothing but eye candy.” Maggie grumbled disdainfully.

“Dustin, you should consider the situation you’re in Surrendering to someone stronger than you is nothing to be ashamed of. I’ll help you once, but you’re on your own next time. Let’s go, Maggie.” Claudia waved her hand and prepared to leave.

“Hang on.” Dustin moved quickly and blocked the exit. “When did I say you could leave?”

“Are you going to stir up more trouble?” Claudia frowned, annoyed by Dustin. She thought that she’d been kind enough to him, yet he was still being extremely stubborn.

“Hey, don’t be so fucking shameless!” Maggie barked. “If it weren’t for Claudia, did you think I’d let you go so easily? Trust me, if Terry were here, he’d wipe out all of you!”

“That won’t be necessary since I’ll be looking for him myself,” Dustin responded calmly. “I’ll be

visiting your family in three days to challenge Terry. We’ll settle all the scores then.”

“What?” Dustin’s words stunned everyone, and they gaped at him in disbelief.

Was he crazy? How could he challenge Terry Doyle, the genius who’s on The Heavenly Immortals? Did he have a death wish?

“Dustin, are you out of your mind? That’s nothing but foolish and suicidal!” Claudia was the first to react. She had only spoken kindly to him because of Sheila. She never expected Dustin to be bold enough to challenge Terry.

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It was like bringing a knife to a gunfight!

“You piece of shit! You’re crazy! Who gave you the balls to challenge Terry?” Maggie cackled. Although Dustin’s behavior had shocked her, she was pleased since she couldn’t wait to see him die in Terry’s hands.

“S–sir, y–you can’t!” Nelson went as white as a sheet, and his knees went weak. Dustin had taken his joke way too far. Challenging Terry was nothing short of a suicide mission.

“Since we already have a grudge against each other, we might rip off the band–aid. Go home and ask Terry if he has the guts to accept my challenge” Dustin shocked everyone once more.

Since the conflict between him and Terry wasn’t just a small issue, it’d be better to just get things over with. Terry was the Doyle family’s sturdy boulder, and Dustin planned to demolish their confidence once and for all!

“Do you have a death wish?” Claudia hissed.

“The outcome is still unclear, so you shouldn’t make assumptions so soon,” Dustin responded calmly.

“How foolish! I hope you don’t regret your actions later on.” Claudia humphed. She had never met anyone as foolish and arrogant as Dustin.

“Nelson, draft out a challenge letter. Ms. Doyle will bring it back with her.” Dustin ordered.

“Are you sure, Sir Rhys?” Nelson was terrified.

“Do I look like I’m joking?” Dustin snapped.

“R–right away, sir.” Nelson groaned and passed the completed letter to Claudia.

“You would have been forgiven for any mistakes made accidentally, but since you brought this upon yourself, you’re doomed.” Claudia shook her head, and she stared at the letter. She was sure that Dustin was a dead man.

“I’ll be waiting for you at home in three days, Rhys! I wonder how you’ll die.” Maggie exclaimed gleefully.

“That’s between me and Terry, but we’ll be settling our score right here and now.” Dustin’s gaze hardened.

“What are you up to? I’m warning you; you better not-” Maggie’s eyes widened, and she was about to threaten Dustin again.

Out of nowhere, Dustin appeared before her and forcefully smacked her across the face twice, causing her to fly backward. Her teeth popped out, and blood from her disfigured face splattered everywhere. By the time she landed on the ground, she was completely unconscious.

“Now we’re even.” Dustin clapped his hands together, a satisfied grin on his face. Since Maggie wasn’t willing to slap herself, he thought he would help her do it instead.

“How dare you!” Claudia was pissed. How could Dustin hit Maggie right in front of her?

“Calm down, Ms. Doyle. She won’t die from this.” Dustin responded calmly. “Please also pass a message to Terry that he can just surrender if he’s too afraid to accept my challenge.”

“You’ll regret this, Dustin!” Claudia sneered and left with her people.

“We’re doomed!” Nelson was devastated.

Last time, Dustin hurt one of the Grants, and this time, he challenged Terry Doyle. Who in their right mind would do something like that?

Gosh, their gang leader was insane! The disciples were going to go crazy with worry soon.

## **An Understated Dominance by Marina Chapter 613**

At the training grounds of the Doyle family mansion, ten heavily armed elite martial artists were surrounding an unarmed young man.

The man had long, flowing hair and a handsome face with a sharp gaze. His movements were swift and graceful as he effortlessly evaded the attacks from the ten martial artists with his hands clasped behind his back.

What made him more fearsome were the weights he was carrying. Tied all over his body were a bunch of hefty, dark steel weights that could make even the best Divine-level martial artists struggle. Yet the man seemed completely unbothered by the weights as he toyed with the other fighters. The only person who could do something like this was the Doyle family's genius, Terry Doyle!

"N-no more, Mr. Terry. We give up." 30 minutes later, the ten fighters had all collapsed onto the floor, panting and sweating buckets. Each of them was a well-known fighter in the martial arts world, yet even with their combined efforts, they hadn't even been able to put a scratch on Terry.

"You guys have been getting worse. Today's training was nothing." Terry humphed, displeased.

"Sir, we haven't been getting worse, you just became stronger again." Someone grumbled.

"Exactly. We were at least on par with you two years ago. But now, we can't even touch you despite you wearing those weights that weigh over three hundred pounds."

"It's only natural since you're a genius."

The fighters began singing praises for Terry, but that didn't make him any happier.

"You bunch of useless things. Scram!" Terry snapped, sending them scampering away in fear.

"How boring. It seems like Tyler Grant is my only rival left in Millsburg." Terry's gaze turned determined.

Tyler was a military man, and couldn't fight in the martial world, which was why his name didn't appear on *The Heavenly Immortals*. Still, Terry knew that

with Tyler's strength, the latter could easily make it to the top of the list, so he couldn't help wondering when they might have the chance to spar against each other.

"Terry!"

Just then, a battered Maggie rushed in, crying. Her disheveled looks and unrecognizable face were ghastly.

"What?" Terry's stare turned chilling, and he took out his blade and pointed it at the newcomer. Who the hell are you? How dare you trespass into our forbidden training grounds!" Startled, Maggie stopped in her tracks and pulled her hair away from her face. "It's me, Maggie!" "Maggie?" Terry was astonished. "What happened to you?"

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"I-I got beaten up!" Maggie's lower lip quivered before she burst into tears.

"Who would dare to hit you? Did you use my name?" Terry's face darkened.

"I did, but that only made that person hit me even more!" Maggie cried.

"What? Who is that arrogant bastard?" Terry was angry that someone dared to disrespect him.

"It's that Dustin guy!" Maggie growled. "I went over to the Flame Dragon Dojo with Bennet to get the gang back, but that guy managed to defeat Bennet and even

beat me up! Ugh!"

"He must be quite strong to be able to defeat Bennet." Terry was surprised. Even among their family's martial artists, Bennet was one of their best fighters, and the average martial artist would not stand a chance against that man.

"Terry, that guy is out of his mind. After defeating Bennet, he even challenged you! Take a look at this!"

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Maggie handed the challenge letter to Terry.

“A duel in three days?” Terry sniggered after reading the letter. “It seems like I’ve been isolating myself for too long. Even weaklings dare to challenge me now.”

“You have to get even for me, Terry.” Maggie pleaded.

“Don’t worry. I’ll stand up for you!” Terry’s eyes glinted dangerously. “Help me spread the news of this challenge. I want to take this opportunity to scare off the weaklings and show others our family’s strength!”

“Sure!” Maggie immediately got to work.

In less than a day, news about the leader of the Flame Dragon Gang challenging Terry Doyle spread far and wide. Although not many knew who the leader of the Flame Dragon Gang was, they were well aware of who Terry was. Therefore, the news excited over half of the people in Millsburg, especially those in the martial arts world.

Terry was a publicly recognized martial arts genius whose name was on The Heavenly Immortals. Usually, it would be hard to even catch a glimpse of the man, so everyone was thrilled to hear that he accepted a public challenge.

That night, in the Harmon estate.

“What? Dustin is going to challenge Terry Doyle to a duel? Are you kidding me, Dad?” Natasha sprung out of her chair after hearing this.

On the contrary, Hector seemed unfazed as he took a sip of his tea. “The Doyle family made the announcement this afternoon, so it should be real.

“How could this have happened? Why did Dustin suddenly challenge Terry?” Natasha was fearful.

“The grudge between Dustin and the Doyle family has been going on for quite a while. I have a feeling that Dustin is using this chance to send the Doyle family a warning,” Hector said

thoughtfully.

“Dustin is being too reckless! Terry Doyle is a genius who is insanely powerful. He isn’t someone

who should be messed with. I must talk Dustin out of this!”

Natasha grabbed her phone to call Dustin, but Hector stopped her. “Dustin was the one who issued the challenge. It’ll be extremely humiliating if he goes back on his word now.”

“But that’s better than dying, isn’t it?” Natasha frowned.

“Silly girl. You’re worrying too much.” Hector shook his head with a smile. “You should know him well enough by now. If he wasn’t confident he would win, do you think he would have put his life

on the line?”

“I know that, but Terry isn’t just anyone. If Dustin loses the competition, he’ll be dead meat!” Natasha exclaimed worriedly.

Ever since she fell for Dustin, she could no longer think straight when it came to him.

“Alright, stop overthinking.” Hector patted his daughter’s head gently. “If Dustin has the balls to issue the challenge, it just means that he’s confident in himself. Who knows? He might surprise all of us. We should just watch and see how things turn out.”

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Meanwhile, at the Grants’ mansion, a woman wearing black clothes and a mask with a raindrop design was reporting the situation to Tyler

“Master, I just received news that Dustin Rhys will be challenging Terry Doyle in three days,”

“That’s odd.” Tyler was surprised. Terry is quite a strong person. Where did Dustin find the courage to challenge him?”

“Should I do something about it?” The woman asked tentatively.

“It’s alright. Just keep an eye on things. We’ll go to the Doyle family mansion together then.”



“Yes, master.” The woman lowered her head.

She couldn't help feeling suspicious. Knowing Tyler's personality, he usually never cared about minor characters, so there must be something different about Dustin.

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### Chapter 615

For the next few days, Dustin occupied himself with investigating James' death. Someone had murdered James and framed him for the former's death.

Although he didn't know who the true killer was, he could at least guess their intentions. They wanted to send him a warning, as well as make others turn against him. A stab in the back was always the hardest to anticipate.

Dustin had also tried approaching Dahlia several times, but she still refused to see him. He knew that before the real murderer was revealed, there was no way they could peacefully talk to each other.

On the third morning, Dustin stood at the edge of the battle ring in Flame Dragon Dojo as he studied the black needle.

The needle was forged from dark steel and had been dipped in poison. If the needle managed to prick into a person's skin, it would cause an instant death, which was why James' death had been so sudden.

But the question was, “Who did the needle belong to?”

“Sir...”

Right then, Nelson barged into the dojo, carrying a copy of the test results.

“Well, how did things go?” Dustin slowly raised his head.

“As you ordered, I swapped James' body and ordered an autopsy. Here are the results.” Nelson handed the document over politely.

“I knew it.” Dustin wasn't surprised by the results, which stated that James' death hadn't been a natural event.

“Sir, since we have the murder weapon and autopsy, we can prove your innocence,” Nelson said with a smile.

“Things aren’t that simple. Just having these two won’t be enough to regain someone’s trust.” Dustin shook his head.

Even with all this evidence, it wouldn’t be enough to convince Dahlia if he couldn’t catch the real murderer.

“I’ve also looked at the hospital’s surveillance footage. I didn’t find anyone suspicious the night James was hospitalized. It’ll be difficult to find the killer.” Nelson sighed.

“Keep digging. If there weren’t any suspicious outsiders, start looking into the doctors and nurses at the hospital. Go through every person who entered the ward that night” Dustin ordered gravely

“Of course, sir,” Nelson answered, and he immediately started making some calls.

“Oh, right. Today’s the third day, isn’t it? I should visit the Doyle family now.” Dustin carefully put away the black needle and slowly got up.

“Sir, why don’t you give it some thought again? If you lose, your life will be in danger!” Nelson pleaded. Of all people, Dustin had to challenge Terry. This was nothing but suicidal!

“Why do you think I’ll lose?” Dustin had a faint smile on his face.

“I don’t just think so, I know so.” Nelson nodded, his expression serious.

“Aww, have a little faith in me, Nelson.” Dustin patted Nelson’s shoulder and grinned. “It’s just Terry. Watch as I use the Doyle family as a stepping stone for our gang’s success! Come, let’s go to the Doyle family mansion!”

As noon approached, the Doyle family mansion quickly became packed with people as news about the challenge caused a huge commotion. After letting the news brew for the past three days, everyone was hyped up for the battle, and countless elite fighters flocked to the scene, eager to witness Terry’s power.

Even before dawn, tons of people had crowded the Doyle family mansion. And as if they had

anticipated this, the Doyle family began selling entrance tickets at a hundred thousand dollars per ticket.

The Doyle family was clearly using this opportunity to make money while showing off their strength.

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Chapter 616

In the Doyle family's training grounds.

"Holy shit! There are so many people!" Ruth was shocked by the amount of people that crowded

the vast space. Everywhere she looked, people were talking animatedly.

Fortunately, the Doyle family martial artists were keeping everyone in line.

"Terry is a revered genius. Of course, the spotlight would be on him." Hector smiled.

"Dad, if he's that strong, does Dustin have a winning chance?" Ruth asked nervously.

"It'll be difficult, but not impossible," Hector answered.

"Hmph! Serves him right for being so stubborn!" Natasha's words were harsh, but they failed to conceal her worry.

She tried to persuade Dustin to surrender multiple times, but Dustin seemed unbothered.

"It doesn't matter if he loses. It's more important that he tries. Besides, losing to Terry Doyle isn't humiliating." Hector smiled again. He wasn't interested in the duel. However, Dustin was going to be his son-in-law, so he had to come and support Dustin.

"Why, fancy seeing you here, Mr. Harmon!" A fancily dressed middle-aged man approached, smiling.

The man was the head of the Doyle family, Phil Doyle. He was also Terry's father.

"It's been a while, Mr. Doyle," Hector responded with a small smile.

"If I remember correctly, you are not a fan of bloodshed, aren't you? So what are you doing here?" Phil was surprised.

"I had some free time, so I brought my daughters here to watch the show. You don't mind, do you?" Hector joked.

"Of course not. It's a pleasure to have you here. Come, have a seat." Phil led the three of them to the east of the room, where they had a direct view of the battle ring.

Before they settled onto their seats, there was a commotion at the entrance, causing everyone to look.

An old gentleman with white hair entered the area, with several younger people following him. The old man was none other than Paul Hill.

"Oh, my God! Is this for real? Is that Sir Paul?"

"Holy shit! It is Sir Paul!"

"Even a martial arts master is here to watch the show. Today's duel is going to be amazing!"

Paul caused a stir with his presence since everyone knew that he rarely attended any events. So by coming personally, he was obviously supporting the Doyle family

"Please forgive me for not showing you in personally, Sir Paul!" Phil was overjoyed to see Paul and quickly greeted the older man

"Greetings, Sir Paul." Hector and his daughters quickly bowed out of respect, as well as gratitude. Hector still remembered how Paul had helped him during the birthday party.

"I'm just here to enjoy the show, so no need to fuss about me. Sit." Paul smiled.

"Please have a seat, Sir." Phil hurriedly led Paul to the seat in the center. That seat was supposed

to be his, but he could only let Paul have it now.

After Paul, other important guests gradually arrived as well, including the guildmaster of Boulderthorn, an elder from Greendust, the guildmaster of Autumn Wind, and other famous

fighters.

The battle hadn't even started, but tons of martial arts elites had already gathered in the arena.

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As it neared the agreed time for their battle, Dustin, Nelson, and several other men walked into the training ground. No matter which direction they looked, people were flocking around every corner. In the middle of the training grounds was a large battle ring. There were only a few seats surrounding the platform, so most people had no choice but to stand. This naturally meant that those who were sitting were not ordinary people, especially those sitting on the east side, where they had the best view of the arena.

Upon closer inspection, Dustin saw a few familiar faces, including Hector and his daughters, Paul and Patrick Hill, Claudia, as well as Maggie. Others seemed familiar to him, but he couldn't recall their names.

Dustin turned his attention to those on the west side of the arena, where well-known fighters in the martial arts world sat. Many of them were strong individuals who ranked only second to Paul. "Was it necessary to put on such a huge show for a normal competition?" Dustin was puzzled. "Sir, the Doyle family is using you to show off their strength!" Nelson looked around nervously. Most of the individuals present today were strong enough to get rid of him effortlessly.

"Show off?" Dustin smirked. "You never know who might end up showing off. I hope the Doyle family doesn't shoot themselves in the foot."

Nelson smiled tiredly in response, thinking to himself, “Just don’t embarrass yourself too much. As long as you’re alive, our gang can always rise again.”

“You again, Dustin?” Just then, a familiar voice rang out.

Dustin turned his head and saw four familiar faces—Zoey, Adriana, Zeke, and Gordon.

“Gosh, why do we have to run into you everywhere?” Gordon hissed disdainfully.

“Ugh, I should have checked the horoscope today!” Zeke spat on the ground.

“You can always leave if you don’t want to see me.” Dustin sneered.

“Why should we do as you say? Who do you think you are?” Zoey sneered.

“A pretty boy who’s nothing without a woman.” Zeke sniggered.

“You should keep a low profile, Dustin. During the banquet last time, if it weren’t for Mr. Dylan and Lord Xenos, you’d be dead by now.” Gordon humphed

“He’s right. It’s a miracle that you’re still alive after challenging Tyler Grant. You should appreciate your life.” Zeke sneered.

In their eyes, Dustin was incredibly lucky to be alive after challenging Tyler. It was all thanks to Paul and George’s help. Still, luck wouldn’t always be on his side.

“First of all, Dylan had nothing to do with this.” Dustin began calmly. “And just because you’re afraid of Tyler, doesn’t mean I have to be. Please don’t judge me with your dim-witted opinions. It’s

ridiculous.”

“Pfft. You’re acting so high and mighty now, aren’t you?” Zeke sneered. “Who do you think you are?”

“You’re nothing without the Harmon family’s protection”

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## Chapter 618

“Dustin, you should know where you stand. Don’t think you’re so important just because you’ve met some high-ranking people before. You’re just like salesmen who are always eyeing wealthy people.” Zoey jeered.

For some reason, there were always people who thought highly of themselves despite being nobodies.

“What the f\*ck are you guys talking about?” Nelson exploded before Dustin had a chance to get angry. If they had been anywhere else, the Flame Dragon Disciples would have killed these people for belittling their leader.

“Pfft! You even have bodyguards now? Are you pretending to be a big shot?” Zeke was unfazed, and he was sure that anyone following Dustin wasn’t anyone important either.

“Dustin, you should take good care of your dogs. This isn’t a place they can bark.” Gordon smirked.

“You-”

“Alright, enough.” Adriana tried to calm everyone. “We’re here to watch the duel, not to fight.”

“Fine. Since Adriana is the one asking, we’ll forgive those idiotic bastards.” Gordon put on a generous font.

Still, Dustin couldn’t care less about them. He would have sent them away with a few slaps if they weren’t Natasha’s acquaintances. He wondered where they learned such vulgar behavior.

“Guys, I’m curious. Who is the leader of the Flame Dragon Gang anyway? How did he find the courage to challenge Terry Doyle?” Zoey suddenly asked.

“Well, I’ve heard about him before.” Zeke immediately chimed in. “I heard that despite his young age, he’s incredibly skilled and is Millsburg’s newest talent. He even defeated Maniac!”

“What? Even Bennet Malcom lost to him? He’s incredible!” Zoey was astonished.

Maniac was well-known in the martial arts world for his impenetrable body, and he could even fight off a hundred opponents by himself. "Of course he is! No one would simply challenge Terry Doyle like that," Zeke stated proudly.

"I wonder if he's a handsome fellow. I really want to get to know him," Zoey said excitedly.

"He's a mysterious figure who only started gaining fame recently, so although he's popular, not many people have seen him." Zeke shook his head.

"Actually, I know who he is," Gordon suddenly said, adjusting his collar snobbishly.

"You know him, Gordo?" Zeke was surprised.

"I don't just know him; we're close acquaintances too. To tell you the truth, he only became the gang leader thanks to my help." Gordon smiled haughtily.

"That's surprising! I didn't know you'd be close to someone like that. You're awesome!" Zeke gave him a thumbs-up.

"Wow, how do you know so many people?" Zoey's face was full of admiration.

"Oh, this is nothing." Gordon pretended to be modest, having mastered the skill of bluffing.

"Have you gotten addicted to bragging? What does our gang leader earning his position have to do with you?" Nelson couldn't help but retort.

"Who do you think you are to question me?" Gordon's face darkened.

"Listen up! I'm the assistant leader of the Flame Dragon Gang, Nelson Horst!" Nelson patted himself on the chest before gesturing to Dustin. "And this is the new talent in Millsburg you're talking about, the Flame Dragon Gang's new leader!"