An Understated Dominance by Marina Chapter 619

Chapter 619

"Flame Dragon Gang's new leader?" Gordon and his friends glanced at Nelson and Dustin before exchanging looks and then burst out in laughter.

"Pfft! Excuse me, but did you hit your head or something?" Zoey cackled. "Did you just say that Dustin is the gang leader of Flame Dragon Gang, the new talented individual who challenged Terry Doyle? Well, you might as well say that he's God, then!"

"Who's this idiot? As if that bastard could possibly be someone as talented as the Flame Dragon Gang's leader." Zeke jeered.

"How dare you humiliate our leader! You're dead meat!" Nelson was pissed. He started to roll up his sleeves when Dustin raised a hand to stop him!

"Forget it. There's no point arguing with these ignorant fools." Dustin's target was Terry, not small fries like them.

"Yeah, right. Do you think you're so strong?" Zeke smirked.

"Didn't you just say that you're the assistant gang leader and he's the leader? Well, if that's the case, why don't I know the two of you?" Gordon quipped.

"He's right. Gorgon is good friends with the Flame Dragon Gang's leader. Did you think you'd be able to fool him? How foolish!" Zoey sneered. She was disgusted by Dustin, whom she thought was a fool, and his bragging only worsened the sentiment. A man like that deserved to be a nobody.

"What's up with the silence? Cat got your tongue? Aren't you going to answer Gordon?" Zeke taunted.

"You should keep a low profile if you're useless, Dustin. Having your lie exposed must be embarrassing." Gordon smirked.

"Ugh! Can't you guys shut up? You're so noisy!" Dustin stuck his pinky into his ear, annoyed. Their words didn't have much effect.

"You-" Zeke was about to snap back when Gordon said, "Forget about it. We should help him keep his dignity, or he might do something crazy out of desperation."

On the outside, it seemed like Gordon was trying to smooth things over, but in reality, his words were nothing short of an insult.

"Hmph! Arrogant but powerless bastards like you will be taught a lesson sooner or later!" Zeke snapped at Dustin hostilely. If it weren't for Natasha, he would have ordered someone to teach Dustin a lesson already.

"Hey, look! It's Terry Doyle!" Someone suddenly shouted.

Everyone turned to see a handsome man dressed in a well–fitted attire emerging from the backyard. The man's long locks were draped over his shoulder as he marched forward confidently.

The person was none other than Terry Doyle, the person everyone had been waiting for.

"I didn't know he was so good–looking! Oh, my God!" Zoey's eyes twinkled.

"Compared to his looks, he's more famous for his strength. He's not even 30 years old yet, but he

has already made a name for himself through his battles, which earned him a spot in The Heavenly Immortals! This makes him a rare gem in the entire province!" Gordon's eyes were filled

with envy.

"We can only look up to people like him." Zeke sighed regretfully.

Terry's appearance hyped the room up once more as people cast gazes of admiration toward him. Even underaged girls boldly screamed their praises for him like he was a superstar.

"Terry Doyle!" An ear-splitting voice suddenly bellowed, and that instantly silenced the crowd.

Immediately after that, a man in a green shirt and hat leaped onto the stage, a long spear in his

hand.

"I dare you to fight me!" The man in green pointed his spear at Terry tauntingly.

"How dare you!"

"Arrogant bastard!"

"Stupid man!"

Those from the Doyle family immediately sprung up and shouted.