An Understated Dominance by Marina Chapter 651 -

Chapter 651

Abigail was shocked by how easily he had broken the baseball bat. It was thicker than her arm, for goodness sake! And that person had just snapped it in half like it was nothing? This man must be ridiculously strong!

"Is that all you've got? How dare you attack my boss when you're so weak?" One of the bodyguards sneered disdainfully and sent a kick straight to Abigail's abdomen.

Abigail was sent flying into the air and landed heavily on her back, almost 10 feet away. Blood trickled down from the corners of her lips, and for a moment, she could not even get up. She was all out of internal energy, and her body was exerted beyond its limits. She had no strength left to fight back. But her gaze was still firm; it was obvious she wasn't ready to admit defeat.

"Oi, b*tch! Don't you ever, for a single second, think that you can pull this kind of shit with me just. because you practice some martial arts! I am from the Charging Tiger gang, and we have countless experts among us. Defeating a small fry like you is a piece of cake for us!" Chad straightened out his suit, walked up to her, and looked down at her condescendingly. "You have only one option now, and that is to obey me. If you do not, I'll make sure that you regret your decision."

"Cut the nonsense! Just kill me already!" Abigail forced her words through gritted teeth, ready to embrace death.

"Kill you? Hahaha! You're not getting out of this so easily!" Chad smirked. "Since you're not doing as you're told, I think it's time I teach you a little lesson. Boys, tear her house down!"

"Yes, sir!" Upon his command, the two excavators that were stopped right in front of the house were immediately ignited. Then, accompanied by the roar of the machinery, they crashed straight through the courtyard fence, over the vegetable patch, and went straight for the house.

"Stop it! Stop this right now!" Abigail was livid. She struggled to get on her feet, but Chad kicked

her to the ground again.

Loud crashing noises could be heard as the excavators tore through the walls and broke

everything down. In no time, the house was tattered and unsteady; it was reduced to piles of

rubble, and fine dust rained down.

"Stop it!" Abigail screamed with all her might as tears streamed down her face. There was nothing

she could do but watch helplessly as her house was torn down. Her heart ached so badly, as though it was cut into pieces. At that moment, it finally dawned on her how essential a person's

abilities were. Had she been stronger, this would never have happened.

The onlookers sighed as they watched from afar None of them dared to step up and defend the Robinsons, as the perpetrator was from the Charging Tiger gang. One would have to be a fool to

cross them.

Suddenly, an ear-splitting boom was heard, and the house collapsed instantly. Abigail was heartbroken. She could not accept that the place she had called home for so many years and held so many beautiful memories was now in ruins.

"Well? Have you changed your mind yet?" A malicious grin spread out on Chad's face. "Destroying

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the house was just the start. If you continue to refuse, then your father is next." With that, he signaled his bodyguards, and they immediately understood what he meant. Without another word, they grabbed hold of Mr. Robinson and pinned him down on the ground. One of them stepped on his head while the other held a machete in his hand, giving him a contemplative look as if he was thinking about where he should start.

"Let go of him!" Gripped by fear, Abigail threw a punch at Chad, but he easily deflected it.

"Abigail, go! Don't worry about me! Run!" Mr. Robinson shouted.

"My! What a touching scene!" Chad chuckled mirthlessly. "Unfortunately for you, I despise sappy scenes. Boys, chop that old geezer's hand off!"

"Yes, sir!" The bodyguard, who had a machete with him, answered before swiftly raising the machete above his head.

"No!" Abigail shrieked in despair.

Just as the machete was brought down, a person appeared out of nowhere and grabbed it by the blade. Surprised by the resistance, the bodyguard looked up and found an impassive yet handsome face staring back at him. The person's face was devoid of any emotion whatsoever. The bodyguard had a gut feeling that the person before him was not an average person but a lurking beast ready to pounce at any moment. The bodyguard felt an unknown terror rise within him.

"It's you, sir?" Once the initial shock wore off, a wave of relief washed over Abigail, and she could no longer hold back the tears. Her savior had finally arrived.

"Tearing down houses against the owners' will and assaulting them in public. Where did you get the audacity to do such things?" Dustin asked with an icy glint in his eyes.

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Chapter 652

"Hey, punk! Where did you come from? How dare you meddle with my business!" Chad glared at him. He had yet to come across someone who did not tremble at the name of the Charging Tiger gang, but here was this insolent bastard who stood up for others and went against him. Did he have a death wish?

"You will pay back 10 times what the house is worth for demolishing it against their will. And whoever struck them, chop your hand yourself. If you do what I say, I'll consider letting you go," Dustin said nonchalantly. "Let us go?" Chad cackled and looked at Dustin like he was an idiot. "Hey buddy, do you even know what you're saying? Go, take a look in the mirror, man! You're not a hero, and you damn sure ain't going to be saving the damsel in distress today!"

"Where did this impulsive lad come from? Where did he get the courage to interfere with the Charging Tiger gang? Does he have no fear?"

"I applaud him for his bravery, but he must not be too bright to be doing something like that!"

"The Charging Tiger gang is renowned for being mercilessly brutal. This young man is getting himself into some unnecessary trouble!"

The onlookers whispered among themselves when they heard what Dustin said.

"I'll count to three. If you do not do as I say, I'll have to take action myself. And if I do, it won't be as simple as chopping your hands off anymore," Dustin warned.

"Well, aren't you a cocky one?" Chad's fury was ignited by Dustin's words. "Bobby! Donny! Get him!"

"Yes, sir!" The two bodyguards exchanged looks and simultaneously threw a punch at Dustin's face, one on the left and one on the right. The moment Dustin showed up, they felt a very imposing aura from him, so neither of them held back when they threw their punches. They gave it all they had, intending to take him out with a single move.

"You underestimate me." Dustin scoffed and reached out with both hands, accurately grabbed both the bodyguards' wrists, and then twisted them forcefully. With two loud cracks, their arms. were broken then and there. Their arms were badly deformed, and the broken bones pierced through flesh and skin, it was a gruesome sight for all..

"Ahhh!" Both men let out agonizing screams with tortured expressions on their faces. But before they could even move, Dustin continued with his assault. He threw a punch with both hands, each. one aimed at the two men's chests. With two dull thuds, their sternums collapsed, and indentations the size of a fist could be seen on their chests.

At the same time, the two burly men were sent flying several feet away and crashed heavily into piles of rubble-like bags of sand. They both coughed out blood and laid unconscious. Although they did not die on the spot, they had little time left to live.

Chad was shocked by what he saw. His bodyguards were considered elites in the Charging Tiger gang, and they could take out at least 100 regular people on their own. No matter what trouble he got himself into, they had been able to handle their opponents with a breeze It was beyond him how they could be defeated by just a punch. And they were even so badly hurt that they were on

the verge of death. Who on earth was this punk?

"It's your turn now." Dustin turned to glare at Chad. So, are you doing it yourself, or shall I do it for

you?"

"Y-you! Stay away!" Chad had a bad premonition about the turn of events. "I'm warning you; my father is the leader of the Charging Tiger gang! If you so much as lay a single finger on me, my father will never let you go!" 1

"The son of the leader of the Charging Tiger gang!" A commotion broke out among the onlookers. They had thought that Chad was just an ordinary member of the Charging Tiger gang, but now that they learned that he was not just any other member but the son of the leader of the gang, it

made him seem even more formidable than he already was.

"I don't care who you are. You either pay up and chop off your arm, or you'll end up just like them,"

Dunstin said without a hint of emotion.

"Are you f*cking deaf? I said, my father is the leader of "Chad was cut off midsentence as Dustin appeared right in front of him and grabbed him by the throat, lifting him off his feet. With his airway blocked, Chad could not breathe and kicked around wildly as he struggled to free

himself.

Fear bubbled from within him and overwhelmed him as he looked into Dustin's cold, uncaring

eyes. At that moment, it finally registered to him that the person before him was an absolute madman who did not give a shit about who he was, If he wasn't careful, this would be the day he bid the world goodbye.

"Wait, Mr. Rhys!" Right then, Mr. Robinson clambered up from the ground and reasoned with Dustin. "Mr. Rhys, we cannot afford to anger this person. Please put him down quickly, will you? The repercussions will be severe if you do not."

"I shall bear every consequence of my actions," Dustin assured.

"Mr. Rhys, I know that you're powerful, so you're not afraid of the Charging Tiger gang, but that isn't how things are for us. We're just ordinary civilians. We cannot afford to offend people like them. If you hurt him, we will also be dragged into the mess." Mr. Robinson looked at Dustin with.

despair.

"Will you let him go just like that after all these terrible things he has done to you?" Dustin frowned.

"Mr. Rhys, peasants like us have no choice. All we ask for is a life of peace. Though we've indeed lost our house, we can still build another. As long as we're unharmed, then it isn't a big deal. Please, Mr. Rhys, I beg of you, release him." As Mr. Robinson spoke, he suddenly fell to his knees and began begging Dustin to let go of Chad.

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Chapter 653

"Why are you getting on your knees, Mr. Robinson?" Dustin was surprised by the sudden turn of events and quickly reached out to help him up. Though Mr. Robinson was just a regular civilian, Dustin had always viewed him as an elder who deserved respect. "Mr. Rhys, I know that you're trying to defend us, but while you may be able to protect us this time, you won't be here to protect us forever. Mr. Robinson continued, "Using violence against violence will never solve the problem. Why don't we all take a step back? I don't mind suffering a little unfairness in life as long as we can continue on with our lives."

Dustin was rendered speechless when he heard what Mr. Robinson said. When he put himself in Mr. Robinson's shoes, he had to admit that what Mr. Robinson said made a lot of sense. Dustin might be able to help them out this once, but he wouldn't be able to be there to help them out all the time.

Peasants had their way of life. Since they could not afford to offend anyone, they had to keep a low profile and watch every step that they took in order not to bring trouble upon themselves. Even if they suffered from any injustice, they would choose to ignore it and pretend that nothing had ever happened. Of course, it must feel terrible to live like that, but it was the only way of life that they knew

"Release him, Mr. Rhys," Mr. Robinson begged once again. Dustin took a deep breath as he contemplated his decision. In the end, he chose to let Chad go. If even Mr. Robinson, who was the victim of this, did not wish to pursue the matter any further, then what was the point of him. insisting on making Chad pay for his actions?

"Thank you for your understanding. Mr. Rhys." Mr. Robinson nodded at him as a sign of appreciation. Then, he went up to Chad and smiled apologetically. "My apologies, Mr. Miller. That

was all a misunderstanding Are you alright?"

"Hah! And here I was, thinking that you were something else. In the end, it turns out that you're just a loser pretending to be all that!" Chad laughed arrogantly when Dustin finally let go of him. He was under the impression that Dustin only released him because he was intimidated by his power and status. After all, everyone in the entire neighborhood feared the name of the Charging Tiger gang.

"This is all my fault, Mr. Miller. I'm the one to blame Please do not be angry." Mr. Robinson apologized humbly as he brushed the dust off Chad's clothes. "You know what's good for you, old man." Chad smiled meanly with a condescending pat on Mr. Robinson's face as if he were some pet of his. Abigail was infuriated by this action of his. Even

Dustin could not help but frown.

"Thank you, Mr. Miller!" Mr. Robinson forced a smile.

"Why are you so quiet now, you asshole? Weren't you acting all high and mighty just a while ago? I say you're a gutsy one for daring to play rough with me!" Chad shot daggers at Dustin.

"I'm only letting you go for Mr. Robinson's sake. You better know your place and don't cross the line, or you'll regret it." Dustin warned coldly.

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Chapter 654

Caught off guard, Chad stood frozen in place before he could react. When the pain finally hit him, he reached up to touch his head, only to find his hand covered in blood. There was a huge wound on his head!

"You-How dare you hit me?" Chad stared at Abigail in shock and anger. "You are done for! All of you are! I'll-" A hard slap from Dustin shut him up and sent him sprawling to the ground. For a moment, Chad saw stars and bled from both his nose and mouth. Even two of his teeth were knocked out of his mouth.

"100 slaps, was it? Fine. We can do that." Dustin grabbed a fistful of Chad's hair and lifted him off his feet. Then, a torrent of slaps rained down on Chad's face continuously. Following a series of sharp slapping sounds, Chad's face became red and swollen, and he was on the brink of losing consciousness.

Shocked by Dustin's violent assault, the onlookers gaped in terror. The person who was being beaten up was the son of the leader of the Charging Tiger gang! A person whose powers were unimaginable and who had connections in both the legal system and the underworld. People like them always had their way and have never been publicly shamed like this! How did this young. man dare to do something so audacious?

"My word! This brat is gutsy! He even has the guts to beat up the son of the leader of the Charging Tiger gang!"

"I say he's just impulsive! I don't think he understands how much trouble he's gotten himself into!"

"He might have just suffered a good beating for what he's said, but now that he's pulled something

like this, his life might be on the line!"

The crowd commented on Dustin's reckless behavior.

"He deserves that!" After everything that Chad put them through, Abigail found Dustin's actions. very satisfying. Chad had led his men to tear down their house and bullied them as he wished. His actions were horrible, to say the least. And a beast like him deserved every bit of Dustin's beating.

"Oh no... oh no! He's done it now. He's offended the Charging Tiger gang. What do we do now?" Mr. Robinson's expression was both woeful and flustered. He had tried his best to mediate between. them, but still, he did not manage to calm both parties down, which ended up with the situation. escalating.

After several tens of slaps later, Dustin suddenly felt the weight in his grip disappear. Chad's hair could no longer sustain his weight and finally gave way, which resulted in a patch of his hair being ripped off his scalp. With a bald spot on the top of his head, Chad slumped to the ground, his face so swollen that it was no longer recognizable. I'm not done with you yet." Dustin reached out for Chad's collar, ready to make good on their deal of 100 slaps. But before he could continue, more than 10 white vans pulled up by the curb. The doors opened, and over 100 henchmen with machetes rushed out of the vans. They were all dressed in black, with a huge image of a tiger's head embroidered in the middle. They looked mighty and domineering.

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"It's the Charging Tiger gang! These are people from the Charging Tiger gang!" The crowd quickly dispersed, or else they would be dragged into the mess as well.

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Chapter 655

"Who would have guessed that the Charging Tiger gang would get here so fast? The young man's in deep trouble now!"

"Well, he deserves it. I mean, why did he have to go and offend the son of their leader?"

"Exactly. We, common folks, have our way of life. If he didn't have the power, then he should have laid low. See, now even his life is in danger." The crowd looked at Dustin as if he were already a dead man

The Charging Tiger gang had always been known for their arrogance and vengefulness. Anyone who offended them met a tragic fate-they'd either go bankrupt, or their family would suffer great tragedy. There has never been an instance like today, where the son of their leader had been beaten up, and so brutally, at that. Even when an ordinary gang member experienced injustice, the gang would go all out to demand a payback. So, now that it happened to their leader's son, it was inevitable that Dustin and the Robinsons' would bear the full wrath of the Charging Tiger gang. "Oh no, darn it! Now we're all done for!" Edmund felt weak in the knees when he saw the fierce appearance of the members of the Charging Tiger gang, and his face paled.

"There are so many of them?" Abigail frowned, worry written all over her face. She could not help the trepidation that crept up on her. She knew Dustin was a skilled fighter, but the Charging Tiger gang had the numbers. She counted at least 100 henchmen, each armed with a machete. No matter how skilled Dustin was, he was severely outnumbered.

Right then, Chad, with his terribly swollen and bruised face, seemed to be aware that something was going on, so he tried his best to open his eyes Managing only to open his eyes into the narrowest of slits, he saw the situation around him and laughed maniacally. "Hahaha! My men from the Charging Tiger gang are here! You, all of you, will die here today!"

"Run, Sir! I'll hold them back!" Abigail saw the Charging Tiger gang close in on them, and she rushed to stand in front of Dustin, raising the broken bat above her head with a determined look. She had been the one who called Dustin, so now that there was trouble, she had to be the one to bear full responsibility. 1

"Take care of yourself, kid! These shrimps can't hurt me," Dustin said calmly, showing no sign of fear.

"But, Sir, there are so many of them! How can you fend them off alone? I don't want you to get into. trouble! Quick, go now!" Abigail urged Dustin anxiously.

As they spoke, the gang members had already surrounded them. Even if they wished to leave now, -they no longer had a way out.

"Hah! Weren't you boasting earlier? Scared now? It's too late!" With a grotesque expression, Chad hissed, "I'm telling you, this is just the beginning! I will make sure that you pay ten times, no, a hundred times worse for what you did to me! I'll make your life a living hell!"

"You're too noisy." Dustin scoffed before giving Chad a kick that sent him flying several feet away.

"Chad!" The Charging Tiger gang members were astonished and quickly rushed over to help him up. The moment Chad got back on his feet, he spat out a mouthful of blood and nearly fell to the

ground once again. The burning desire for revenge kept him going, despite the excruciating pain he was experiencing. His deathly glare was fixed on Dustin, as if he wanted to swallow him whole.

"Who dares hit my son?" A loud, authoritative sound boomed.

The horde of Charging Tiger members who had formed a barrier around Dustin and the Robinsons parted. Soon after, a burly and menacing figure clad in a fur coat strode in with an air of arrogance and confidence. This was none other than the leader of the Charging Tiger gang, Felix Miller!

"No way! The leader of the Charging Tiger gang himself showed up? Things are about to get real ugly!"

"Felix Miller is infamous for his ruthlessness! Anybody who crosses him would much rather face death than endure his torment."

"If I were the young man, I'd end myself right now to avoid Felix Miller's cruel torture!"

A commotion broke out among the crowd once more due to Felix Miller's presence.

For the leader of the gang himself to show up with such a huge entourage, it was obvious that the Charging Tiger gang intended to assert their dominance.

"You're finally here, Dad! If you were any later, this bastard would've finished me off!"