An Understated Dominance (Dustin Rhys)

Chapter 837

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"We might want money. But we want your death more. Sir Rhys will forgive us if we take you down." The rugged leader shook his head.

"Run, Sir! We'll take care of them!" Felix's loyal subordinates went forward and blocked the Charging Tiger Guild disciples.

"Good job, men! Stand strong!" Felix patted one of their shoulders. He grabbed his wife, turned around, and ran.

"Kill them!"

The rugged man lifted his sword and charged toward Felix's men. Although Felix's subordinates tried their best, they were no

match for the guild disciples and were quickly defeated.

"After him!" The rugged man chased after Felix. "Ouch!" Just then, Felix's wife tripped and fell.

"Honey, I sprained my ankle! Carry me on your back!" she cried out.

"You're such a nuisance!" Felix was about to help her when he spotted the men approaching them. He retracted his hand and

spun around to run.

"Honey? Honey!" The woman exclaimed, but Felix never turned around.

There was no way that woman's life was more important than his. Besides, as long as he stayed alive, he'd have countless

women afterward.

As Felix was about to escape, several black sedans pulled up before him and blocked his path.

The doors opened, and a pissed–off Dustin slowly got out.

"S-sir Rhys?" Startled, Felix turned around. But the Charging Tiger Guild disciples were already blocking the other entrance. He

had nowhere to run

Realizing his situation, Felix immediately fell to his knees and begged. "I'm sorry, Sir! Please don't kill me! I won't ever do it

again!"

He slammed his head into the ground.

"You didn't even bother keeping Nelson alive."

Dustin slowly approached with a cold glare.

"I-it wasn't my fault, Sir! Someone threatened me, so I had no choice. I'm innocent!" Felix kept banging his head against the ground until he bled.

"Who was it?" Dustin asked coldly.

"W-will you let me live if I tell you?" Felix gulped and asked tentatively.

This seemed like his only chance to stay alive. "Yes." Dustin nodded.

I promise I won't kill you if you tell me who the mastermind is."

"You've always kept your word, so I'll believe you, Felix gritted his teeth and admitted. "The one

"What the f*ck took you so long? Hurry up!" Felix was irritated.

"What's the rush? I needed to make myself look good." the woman protested.

"Gosh, you're so annoying. Get into the damn car!" Felix snapped.

Felix flung his cigarette to the floor, leading several men toward the garage. However, dozens of

Charging Tiger Guild disciples

stopped them when they arrived.

"Where are you going at this hour, Sir Miller?" The leader of the bunch smirked.

"Why should I tell you? Get out of my way!" Felix was annoyed.

However, none budged, their intense gazes glued to him.

"Are you guys defying me?" Felix's face darkened when he realized that something was wrong. "Sir Rhys told us he'd forgive all our crimes if we take you down. He even promised us a hefty reward. Sorry." The rugged leader

took out his sword.

"How dare you f*cking betray me?" Felix seethed angrily.

"Oh, don't be like that. We learned it from you," the other man pointed out.

"You assholes! How could you betray Sir Felix when he's treated you so well?" One of Felix's loyal men shouted.

"He's treated us so well? Pfft!" The rugged man sneered.

"We risk our lives for him and end up hospitalized all the time, yet we have to pay the hospital bills with our money. Our brothers

who died don't even receive proper settlements. Is that how he treats us well?"

They'd been forced to swallow their dissatisfaction due to Felix's power. But now that the man had lost all of his power, it was

time for payback.

"You guys just want money, don't you? How much is Dustin paying you guys? I'll pay double!" Felix roared.

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