## An Understated Dominance by Marina Vittori Chapter 847

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A cluster of laser sights ga	thered on Dustin's body.
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"Three..."

Derek raised his arm and began to count.

Despite counting down slowly, there was intense pressure that followed his words. This tension was worse with the presence of all the armed soldiers.

"Haha! You still didn't kill me, you bastard! As long as I'm alive, I'll be as good as new with family's help.

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"But what about you? You're like a fish on the chopping board that I get to slice up however I like!" Gavin sneered.

'Do you know why? Well, it's because you're nothing but a commoner!

"That fact won't change no matter how much you struggle. Commoners like you should know their place. How dare you challenge someone as superior as me!" Gavin grinned madly.

He regained his confidence now that Derek was here to support him.

"There's some truth to what you said, but there was one thing you're mistaken," Dustin suddenly

said.

"What is it?" Gavin was puzzled.

"I'm the one who will decide your fate." With that, Dustin slammed his sword down heavily. "No!" "Stop!" Different voices cried out, but it was too late. A sharp blade swiftly slit Gavin's throat. "H-how could y-you..." Gavin's eyes widened in disbelief as blood splurted from his neck. His head tumbled onto the ground and rolled a few times before stopping. Until he died, Gavin never imagined that Dustin would kill him, much less in front of Derek. Didn't Dustin care about his life at all? "Y-you crazy asshole! H-how could you kill General Killian? You must have a death wish! Hurry, shoot him!" Derek recovered from the shock and roared. However, almost immediately, he could feel the blade of a sword pressing against his throat. "Try it!" Cornelius grabbed Derek's hair with one hand and held a sword to the other man's neck with the other. "Try shooting, and I'll slice his throat!" "Don't shoot! Don't shoot!" Terrified, Derek quickly stopped his soldiers. "Put your guns down!" Cornelius pressed his blade deeper into Derek's skin, causing blood

to trickle.

"P-put them down now!" Derek roared worriedly.

He was aware that if these men dared to kill Gavin, they could also kill him. So, he better not provoke them.

"You guys should run first! I'll follow later!" Cornelius slowly backed up with Derek in his arms, and the Kirin Gang members began getting into their cars.

Suddenly, helicopters whirling were heard as several military helicopters appeared above them.

Derek felt a surge of relief at the sight and laughed giddily. "The Killian family's backup is here! There's no way you guys can escape now!"