

## **An Understated Dominance by Marina Vittori Chapter 521 -**

Chapter 521

“What did you say?” Natasha knitted her brows.

“Didn’t you hear me? I said, take off your clothes!” Jayla repeated with her voice raised.

“Don’t you go overboard!” Natasha’s expression was cold. How could she possibly remove her clothes in public? That was extremely humiliating for her!

“So what if I do?” Jayla sneered. “I hold something over you right now, and you got no choice but to listen to me!”

This was the reason she sent Hector to jail-demeaning Natasha.

Jayla muttered inwardly, “This is the price to pay for refusing to get married into the Grant family!”

She needed to make Natasha suffer in order to vent her anger.

“Jayla, you’d better not overstep the line,” Natasha said in a deep voice.

“Natasha, haven’t you figured out what the current situation is?” Jayla laughed wildly. “You’re in my territory. Whatever happens to you depends on me. Hurry up and take off your clothes!”

“Take off!”

“Take off!”

The masked guests began to shout in excitement, and most of them were under the influence.

“It looks like there’s nothing for us to discuss. I’m leaving now.” Natasha turned around to leave, not intending to waste her time anymore.

Jayla was obviously giving her a hard time on purpose.

“Stop right there! Did I say you could leave?” Jayla shouted.

Right then, two female bodyguards stepped forward and blocked Natasha's way.

"Do you

think that I came alone?" Natasha turned around, her face darkened. Natasha knew there would be danger, so she brought a group of shadow guards with her when she left the

house.

"Of course, I knew you came here prepared. But sadly, it's useless." As Jayla spoke, she clapped

her hands.

Soon, a group of formidable masked guards walked in, dragging a few corpses with them.

When Natasha took a closer look, her expression changed in an instant. They were her shadow guards!

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"Are you surprised?" Jayla laughed mockingly. "Your shadow guards are dead. You are on your own now, and I can do whatever I want to you!"

"Jayla, do you know what you're doing?" Having blatantly killed the Harmons' shadow guards was no longer just a simple provocation, but a war declaration.

"Stop making much ado about nothing. It's going to be your turn soon." Jayla shot her a cold smirk and gestured to the guards. "Guards! Hold her down!"

The two female bodyguards obeyed and immediately restrained Natasha from moving around.

"Since you aren't willing to strip off, let me help you, then." Suddenly, Jayla stretched out her hands and ripped Natasha's coat into pieces, exposing her black bra.

"What huge breasts you have, b\*tch! No wonder so many men like you." When Jayla saw how busty Natasha was, a hint of jealousy flashed across her

eyes. Not only was Natasha beautiful, but her body figure was also sumptuous.

“She’s indeed a temptress!” Jayla thought.

“Jayla, you’d better not do anything absurd!” Natasha shouted.

“So what if I do? Haven’t you been using your good looks to your advantage? Today I’m going to destroy your face and see how you’re going to live in the future!” With an evil smile, Jayla took out a knife and scratched Natasha’s fair and delicate face fiercely.

Natasha groaned in pain, breaking out in a cold sweat.

“Bitch, this is the consequence of rejecting the Grant family. Since you aren’t willing to get married to Tyler, I’m going to ruin you today!”

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Clenching her teeth, Jayla chewed Natasha up while scratching the latter’s face mercilessly.

“Ahh!” With an ear-piercing wail, Natasha finally passed out due to extreme pain. Her beautiful face was now covered in fresh blood. It was a ghastly sight.

“That was fast, but I haven’t had enough fun yet.” Jayla smiled evilly. “Strip off her clothes and hang her up!”

“Yes!”

The two female bodyguards obeyed and immediately removed Natasha’s clothes until she was only left with her underwear. Then, they hung her in the middle of the dance floor and poured a bucket of icy water down her head.

Natasha shuddered, gradually regaining consciousness.

“Natasha, haven’t you been acting noble and virtuous all the while? Today I’m going to show you what it feels like to be humiliated!” Jayla continued, “See

these people around? They'll be accompanying you tonight. I'm going to take a video of the whole process and send it to your boyfriend for him to enjoy."

"Y-you monster!" Natasha gritted her teeth, her eyes reddening.

"Go ahead and curse me as much as you want." Jayla sneered and turned around to look at the masked men below the stage. "Everyone, I'm sure you have heard of how pretty the daughter of the Harmon family is. Her face is disfigured now, but her body is still flawless. Anyone here wants to take her back to be your servant?"

"Me!"

"No, me!"

"Damn it! She's mine! Don't you try to fight for her with me!"

Overwhelmed by excitement, the men began to fight over Natasha. They, of course, knew what a beauty she was. Hence, how could they possibly give up on the chance of messing with their goddess, who was known to be out of their league?

"Well, since so many of you are interested, whoever pays the highest price will have the opportunity to have her as your servant." Jayla offered with a smile.

"I'll

go first! One million dollars!" A man with a sheep-face mask raised his hand.

"One million only? I'm giving five million!" said another man who had a cow-face mask on.

"Eight million dollars from me!"

"Ten million!"

The men shouted one after another, and the price kept getting higher and higher. They were all from wealthy families. What they lacked wasn't money, but excitement in their lives. As long as they could buy excitement, they were willing to spend a fortune on it.

"Y-you..." Natasha was filled with resentment.

The sheep-masked man suddenly shouted, "50 million!"

Right then, the crowd quieted down in an instant. 50 million dollars wasn't a small amount. Since the man was willing to pay such a high price for something, he shouldn't be underestimated.

Pointing to the sheep-masked man, Jayla said, "Well, it looks like that's the highest price for now. In that case, you are going to be the first." Then, she continued, "As for the rest, queue up for your turns.

As soon as she said that, the crowd erupted in cheers.

"Spending 50 million dollars to make such a sumptuous woman my servant is simply worth it. "The sheep-masked man walked up the stage and sized Natasha's s\*xxy body up with his lascivious eyes.

"I'm warning you; don't do anything nonsensical. Otherwise, the Harmons won't let you go!" Natasha squeezed out the words through her gritted teeth.

"Well, at least I won't leave the world with regrets. Moreover, you don't even know who I am, "the man said.

The ones under the stage egged the man on.

Natasha fell into utter despair. She kept struggling to break free but to no avail. Other than watching the man get closer to her, there was nothing else that she could do.

"Here I come, beauty!" The sheep-masked man laughed loudly and pounced on Natasha. "Stop!" Right then, a thunderous, angry shout rang out.

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Chapter 523

"Stop!" A thunderous voice rang out, causing the crowd to fall into silence in an instant.

Startled, everyone looked over at once and saw a tall figure walking in, exuding an overwhelming wave of murderous intent. Tension immediately

ensued in the atmosphere, which was on fire just a moment ago. Those who were in revealing clothes couldn't help but

shudder.

"Dustin?" When Natasha saw who it was, a wave of joy flooded her, as if she had found a life

savior.

"So it's you!" Jayla snorted upon taking a closer look at him. "Why do you have to bring trouble on yourself when you can easily avoid it? Today I'm going to let you watch your woman being humiliated!"

"All of you deserve death!" Seeing Natasha being hung up and covered in bloody scratches and wounds, Dustin clenched his fists hard, his expression darkening. A great sense of wrath flooded his soul so intensely that he almost lost his mind.

"Rhys, are you furious? But so what? Your woman is in my hands right now. I can do whatever I want to her." Then, she turned to the sheep-masked man. "Hey, what are you waiting for? Go ahead and enjoy your time with the beauty. You don't have to hold back. Serve her well in front of her man!" Jayla cackled presumptuously.

"I'm loving this!" The sheep-masked man was pumped up.

As he rubbed his hands like he couldn't wait to devour her whole, his body began to tremble in excitement at the same time.

"If you dare to lay a finger on her, I guarantee you that you will have a tragic end!" Dustin

threatened.

"Haha! Not only do I want to touch her, but I also want to lick her all over. What can you do about that?" The sheep-masked man stuck out his tongue deliberately and licked Natasha's leg.

"You're asking for death!" Dustin's face fell, and he flicked his wrist abruptly.

With a swish, a silver needle shot out in an instant and directly pierced the spot between the man's eyebrows.

The sheep-masked man froze; the next second, he collapsed to the floor, having breathed his

last.

That was a bolt from the blue. The remaining guests were scared out of their wits and

screamed in fear.

“How dare you kill someone in my territory? You must have gotten tired of living!” Flying

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A group of bodyguards obeyed at once and dashed over with their weapons drawn.

“Whoever stands in my way will die!” Dustin’s eyes were red as he continued making advances instead of retreating.

All the bodyguards who approached him had their heads severely injured by just one punch from Dustin. None of them survived, and blood was all over the floor. Clearly, Dustin wasn’t

showing them any mercy.

Looking at Dustin, who was soaked in blood, the onlookers scattered away in fear of being the

next target.

After getting rid of the group of bodyguards, Dustin immediately ran up the stage and broke the chains tying Natasha up.

“Are you okay?” When Dustin saw her disfigured face, his heart bled for her. Taking off his coat in a hurry, he wrapped it around her petite body, which was shivering due to the cold.

“We can’t stay here for long. Let’s leave!” Natasha staggered to stand up.

Since the Harmons’ shadow guards had been killed so easily and without anyone knowing, there were obviously skilled fighters hiding in this place.

“Do you think you can leave?” Jayla snorted. “Listen up, lupine guards! Kill this man for me!”

Right then, ten black-clad figures suddenly walked out of the shadows. All of them were masked and had an intimidating aura.

They were the ones who finished off the shadow guards earlier.

“Lupine guards are made up of the best elites. Each of them has fought in countless battles and possesses exceptional fighting skills. With them around, today is going to be the day of your death!”

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### Chapter 524

“He should feel honored for being able to die at the hands of the lupine guards!”

When the Grants’ highly skilled guards appeared, the rest of the guests became excited, as if they were watching a show.

“This is bad!” Natasha’s expression changed. “Dustin, you don’t have to care about me. Hurry up and leave! Get help from the Harmon family!”

She knew Dustin was strong, but lupine guards were experts when it came to fighting. She would just weigh Dustin down if they tried to escape together.

“What are you talking about? How can I possibly leave you alone here?” Dustin reached out and grabbed her hand.

“But it’s going to be difficult to escape if you bring me along.” Natasha frowned. She didn’t want Dustin to risk his life because of her.

“Who said that I was going to escape?” Dustin looked around with a piercing gaze. “I’m going to kill all of them tonight!”

“Stop being insolent! Do you even have the ability to do that?” Jayla sneered.

All the lupine guards were carefully selected by Tyler. Even the Harmons’ shadow guards were not a match for them, let alone a country bumpkin.



“You can see for yourself.” Dustin provoked, his expression indifferent.

“Well, since you’re so desperate to die, I don’t mind making your wish come true.” With a wave of her hand, Jayla ordered, “Elton, kill him!”

The leader of the lupine guards, Elton Pearson, obeyed and directly drew out his weapon, closing in on Dustin. Although the former wasn’t making any sound, he was emanating a strong and overwhelming aura.

As soon as Dustin was within his attack range, Elton immediately sped up and swung his machete to strike at him. “Die!”

It was a powerful charge.

However, the moment Dustin threw a punch at him, Elton’s attack fell apart at the seams in an instant. His simple and straightforward punch directly pierced Elton’s chest before the latter could swing his weapon down for an attack.

Elton widened his eyes in shock at the sight of Dustin’s bloody fist that had penetrated his body. It had all happened too fast. Elton barely had time to react.

Then, Dustin swung his arm and hurled Elton to the wall, leaving a patch of blood on it.

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Everyone was dumbfounded at the sight before them. Elton was an extremely formidable existence, but now he had been killed by Dustin in just one move.

It was simply hard to believe!

“H-how is this even possible?” Looking at Elton’s corpse, Jayla was stunned. Her face was full of disbelief.

“That was the powerful leader of the lupine guards, and now he’s dead?” she muttered inwardly.

“How dare you kill our leader?”

“Today is going to be your death day!”

After recovering from their shock, the remaining nine lupine guards flew off the handle and surged forward at him with their weapons drawn.

Expressionless, Dustin stomped his foot all of a sudden.

With a loud boom, the floor cracked the next second. A burst of violent true energy then presented itself in an instant and smashed fiercely onto the guards.

As if they had been knocked down by a train, the lupine guards were sent flying across the air, blood gushing out of their mouths. All it took was a stomp, and every one of the lupine guards died before they could even land on the floor.

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### Chapter 525

Instantly, silence ensued.

Looking at the lupine guards who had drawn their last breath, everyone was so terrified that they were lost for words. They couldn't believe that all nine guards had lost their lives because of Dustin's stomp.

When Jayla came back to her senses, she blew up at once and shouted, "How dare you kill my lupine guards!"

Each and every one of the lupine guards had been carefully trained by the Grant family. Now that ten of them were dead, how could Jayla possibly put up with it?

"It won't end with just their deaths; you are going to pay back for what you did!" With a cold expression on his face, Dustin slowly walked closer to Jayla, his eyes darkening.

"W-what do you want to do? I'm warning you; don't do anything absurd!" Jayla took two steps back in fright.

As if she felt that it was embarrassing to retreat, she stopped at once and held her head high, putting on an arrogant look.

She was the daughter of the Grant family. Why was she afraid of someone like Dustin?

“You’ve got to pay back twice the harm you’ve inflicted on Natasha!” Dustin threatened.

“Don’t you dare!” Jayla shot daggers at him. “I have the Grants behind me. If you lay a finger on me, even a divine being can’t save you!”

“Really?” Suddenly, Dustin grabbed Jayla by the neck and lifted her off the floor.

Kicking her legs frantically, Jayla began to cough violently. She struggled to break free from his grip but failed. It was getting difficult for her to breathe. Soon, the fear of death gradually flooded her mind.

“L-let me go! Or else, you’re going to have a miserable death!” Jayla shouted.

“Dustin, don’t hurt her!” Right then, Natasha couldn’t help but stop him.

Although she hated Jayla, the latter wasn’t someone who could be easily provoked. If Jayla was hurt, it would lead to the Grant family seeking revenge on them.

“She’s too arrogant. She will only continue to overstep the mark if she is not taught a lesson.” Dustin tightened his grip around Jayla’s neck.

Jayla’s face flushed; she couldn’t breathe.

“Stop!” A loud shout suddenly came from the door.

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“Stop!” A loud shout suddenly came from the door.

The next second, Jacob rushed in fiercely with a group of elites from the Harmon family.

When he saw the lupine guards lying dead on the floor, his expression changed at once.” Dustin, let go of Ms. Grant immediately! Stop making mistakes!”

“She has disfigured Natasha’s face, not to mention the barrage of insults. Today she has to be given a tit-for-tat,” Dustin said coldly.

Shifting his gaze to Natasha, whose face was covered in blood, Jacob couldn't help frowning. After a moment's hesitation, he bit the bullet and said, "Don't worsen the situation, Dustin.

first!"

Let her go

"Let her go?" Dustin turned around. "As an elder, aren't you supposed to protect Natasha? She has been severely injured, and now you're telling me to free the perpetrator?"

"You can't afford to offend Ms. Grant. Don't drag us down!" Jacob shouted.

"That's right! Let go of Ms. Grant now!" The rest of the Harmons echoed.

Jayla was Tyler's sister. If something bad were to happen to her here, the entire Harmon family was going to suffer the consequences.

"What if I refuse?" Dustin narrowed his eyes.

"Don't force me to attack you!" Jacob's face fell.

Most of the people with him slowly drew their weapons, their gazes filled with hostility. In an instant, Dustin ended up being their target.

At the sight of that, Jayla laughed complacently. "Rhys, do you see this? Even the Harmons have no guts to offend me. Get your hands off of me right now! Who do you think you are to mess with me?"

No matter how strong a fighter was, in front of the powerful Grant family, they would still

have to bow down to them.

"Are you going to stand by and do nothing when your family member has been attacked? Is the Harmon family so weak?" Dustin glanced around with a piercing gaze.

Those who met his eyes couldn't help but feel a little guilty.

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### Chapter 526

“Rhys! An outsider like you is in no place to boss us around!” Jacob was exasperated.

“Since none of you has the guts to stand up for Natasha, I’ll do it, then! I don’t mind offending the Grants!” Dustin opened his hand, and a steel knife slid into his palm. “Today I’m going to take an eye for an eye and a tooth for a tooth! No intercession is allowed!”

As soon as he finished saying that, he scratched Jayla’s face with the sharp blade, leaving a deep, bloody mark.

“Ah!” Jayla exclaimed shrilly in pain.

“Don’t you dare!”

“You son of a b\*tch! Stop right now!”

Jacob and the rest of the members of the Harmon family shouted, their facial expressions changing drastically.

However, Dustin didn’t care about them at all. He drew another line across Jayla’s face, forming a huge “X” on it.

“Rhys, do you know what you are doing? If you hurt Ms. Grant, even the Emperor won’t be able to save you!” Jacob was furious.

Dustin remained silent as he continued to wave his knife at Jayla, destroying her looks.

“Ah! My face! Ahh!” Jayla screamed in agony.

It was not only physical pain but also mental torture. Every woman cared about her appearance. Now that her face was ruined, how was she going to live her life in the future?

After making ten scratches on Jayla’s face, Dustin finally stopped. At the moment, Jayla was already covered in blood, looking acutely harrowing.

“This guy is crazy!”

“Do you know how distinguished Ms. Grant is? You are going to be done for disfiguring her face!”

Everyone was startled by Dustin’s action. Although they were angry at the same time, they dared not step forward.

“You’re dead meat, all of you! How dare you ruin my face! I’m going to make your entire family pay for this!” Jayla screamed, looking as ferocious as a devil.

“Ms. Grant, this has nothing to do with us! It’s all on him!” Jacob hurriedly explained.

“I don’t care! Unless you kill him for me, I’m going to destroy the Harmons!” Jayla yelled.

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Hearing that, Jacob and the rest were stunned. After recovering from their shock, they shifted their fierce gazes to Dustin. It seemed like they were going to do as Jayla ordered.

“Move! Out of my way!”

While Jacob and his people were dithering, a series of noises came from the door. Then, a butler of the Grant family rushed in with a group of elite guards.

Seeing that, Jayla laughed wildly. “My reinforcements have arrived. Today, all of you are going to die!”

Jacob and his group were in a blue funk. If they hadn’t hesitated earlier in taking Dustin down, the Harmons would’ve been able to stay out of trouble.

“Rhys, weren’t you arrogant earlier? Why aren’t you saying anything now? Let me tell you, it’s too late to be scared! I’m going to make you pay me back a hundred times for what you did to me! It’s over for you!” Jayla roared maliciously.

“Your life is in my hands now, so you’d better not push my buttons.” Dustin’s voice was cold.



“So what if I do? Do you dare to take my life? Go ahead, then! Otherwise, I’m going to kill you! Not only do I want you dead, but I also want you to witness how I would torture your woman! I will make her suffer!” Jayla cackled like she would be having the last laugh.

“Well, since you wish to die, I’ll grant your wish, then.” Raising his weapon, Dustin directly slashed her neck.

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Chapter 527

“Dustin, don’t!”

“Mother f\*cker! Don’t you dare!”

When Dustin raised his weapon, everyone was shocked and immediately yelled to stop him.

However, Dustin turned a deaf ear to their shouts and decisively struck at Jayla.

Jayla’s wild laugh came to a stop in an instant. The next second, her head fell from her neck, rolling on the floor like a ball for a while before it stopped.

Her widened eyes were filled with disbelief. As if she didn’t expect Dustin to kill her for real in front of so many people. The power and status that she had been bragging about were completely of no use at this moment.

Everything was over for her.

“S-she died?”

Looking at Jayla’s chopped-off head, everyone was scared out of their wits. That was the daughter of the Grant family, who was also Tyler’s sister, and at the moment, she had gone the way of all flesh.

“This is bad!” Natasha paled.

If Dustin had only killed the lupine guards, there were still chances to turn the situation around. However, he murdered Jayla. This was a crime that nobody could afford to bear.

“This guy has really lost his mind!”

“Fuck! How can he kill Ms. Grant? He’s daring alright!”

A short moment of silence later, the scene went into an uproar. Everyone had their eyes fixed on Dustin as if they were looking at a crazy man.

After all, who else would have the guts to provoke the Grants other than someone who had gone insane?

“Scourge! He is a scourge!” Jacob was hot under the collar.

Dustin had already committed a severe crime by disfiguring Jayla, and now he even finished her off! It seemed like the Harmons were doomed to be in the soup this time.

“Bastard, how dare you kill Ms. Jayla!” The butler of the Grant family roared.

Now that Jayla had died, those at the scene wouldn’t be able to steer clear of the consequences.

“She wanted death; all I did was grant her wish,” Dustin said indifferently.

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“You’re still acting so arrogant when your last hour has come?” With a wave of his hand, the butler ordered, “Guards! Tear him limb from limb to avenge Ms. Jayla’s death!”

“Attack!” The group of elites immediately drew their weapons and charged forward.

“Let me see who has the guts to attack Sir Rhys!”

Right then, Nelson led a large group of Flame Dragon Gang members and rushed in aggressively.

“Damn, how dare you attempt to attack Sir Rhys? You’re courting death! Everyone, attack!” Nelson raised his weapon and dashed over upon seeing Dustin trapped in the middle.

Right then, hundreds of Flame Dragon Gang members broke into a fight with the elites of the Grant family. Although the latter were well-trained fighters, the former had the strength in numbers. It didn’t take long for the Grants’ guards to be defeated.

“Where did these people come from?” Jacob exchanged confused glances with his men.

“Mr. Jacob, it seems like they are from the Flame Dragon Gang,” someone replied.

“Flame Dragon Gang? Why are they meddling in this?” Jacob found it a little strange.

Although the Flame Dragon Gang was quite well-known in Millsburg, they weren’t a match for the Grant family. After all, the Grants had the authority to mobilize the troops. Hence, how could the Flame Dragon Gang fight against them?

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The brawl finally ended ten minutes later.

Although dozens of Flame Dragon Gang disciples were injured in the process, they managed to completely annihilate the Grants’ elite men.

“Sir, I did not fail you. I have eliminated all these pests!” Nelson and his men rushed toward Dustin eagerly.

“Well done. It must have been tiring.” Dustin nodded.

“Not at all. It’s our honor to serve you!” Nelson responded with a grin.

“Clean this place up. Don’t leave any evidence behind.” Dustin ordered.

“Yes, Sir!”

“Boys, it’s time to clean up!” Nelson hollered at his men, and they immediately got to work.

“I didn’t know you were the Flame Dragon Gang’s leader.” Natasha’s surprised expression quickly turned into a frown. “Still, even with the gang’s help, we can’t win against the Grants. We’re in real trouble this time.”

“The Grants might be powerful, but that doesn’t mean they can’t do whatever they please. There’s always someone more powerful than them,” Dustin replied nonchalantly.

“As if it’d be that easy. In the Southern province, the only two families who have a chance of winning against the Grants are the Murray family and the Hill family.” Natasha sighed. “You were too reckless this time, Dustin. Killing Jayla was a terrible move!”

“They wouldn’t have let me live anyway, so I might as well get rid of them first.” Dustin seemed unbothered. Since they already had their eyes on him, he might as well make it worthwhile.

“But…” Natasha didn’t know what to say.

“Let’s forget about this. We should focus more on your injury. Let’s go and treat it.” Dustin gathered her into his arms and walked outside. His needle might have stopped the bleeding, but medication was necessary to prevent her lacerations from scarring.

“Hold it right there!” Jacob shouted. “Do you think you can just leave after getting into such a huge mess?”

“Don’t worry. I’ll take responsibility for my actions,” Dustin responded before walking out.

“Follow him. Don’t let him escape.” Jacob ordered two of his men.

“Yes, Sir!” The two men answered in unison and went after Dustin and Natasha.

There was no way the Grants would take this matter lightly. If Dustin were to run away now, the Grants might shift their target to the Harmon family instead, so they had to make sure to keep a close eye on him.

“Lord Horst, quite a few of our men died today. What a loss.” Nelson’s men grumbled softly.

“Of course, it isn’t a loss! Men are supposed to be wild like this!” Nelson thumped his chest proudly. “I’m sure today’s battle showed Sir Rhys just how strong we are and improved our image!”

Just then, one of his men rushed over in panic. “Bad news, Lord Horst! We’re in trouble!”

“What’s all the fuss about? You act as though it’s something I can’t handle.” Nelson huffed, judging that his men must still lack experience given how easy it was to scare them.

When will they ever grow up?

“Look at this, Sir!” The other man shakily held out a badge.

“It looks familiar.” Nelson was puzzled.

“Of course it is! It belongs to the Grants!” His subordinate wailed.

“The Grants? What do you mean?” Nelson was still confused.

The subordinate delivered the shocking news. “The men we just killed were the Grants’ elites!”

“What?! The Grants?” Nelson exclaimed, wide-eyed. “A-are you serious?”

“I would never joke about something like this. Just look at the badge!” His subordinate whimpered. “Sir, you’ll have to take care of this mess now.”

“Take care of it? Yeah, right. I’m just dead meat now.” Nelson fell to the floor dejectedly. He would soon disappear from the face of the earth.

## An Understated Dominance by Marina Vittori

### Chapter 529

## Chapter 529

Meanwhile, at the Grants' mansion, Tyler Grant was practicing with a terrain model.

As a gifted individual, he excelled in everything he did, including terrain model training. Since few could compete against him, he usually trained by himself.

"Something terrible has happened, Mr. Grant!" One of the butlers barged into his study anxiously.

"Get out," Tyler ordered icily without looking at the butler.

"But-

The butler swallowed the rest of his words when he received Tyler's menacing glare and scuttled back to the door to wait patiently.

It took a while for Tyler to finish his practice. When he was finished, he asked, "What is it?"

"Sir, we just received news that Ms. Jayla was killed!" The butler cried in despair.

"She was killed?" Tyler's brows furrowed. "What happened?"

"She wanted to take revenge for you, so she set up a trap for Natasha Harmon." The butler quickly briefed Tyler on what happened.

"That idiot. How could she do something like that without permission?" Tyler humphed, indifferent to the news.

"What?" The butler was dismayed.

Shouldn't Tyler be boiling with rage and start looking for the murderer right now? Why was he so calm? And how could he call his sister an idiot? He was being too cruel.

'Sir, Ms. Layla was killed because she wanted to get even at Natasha Harmon for breaking off the engagement with you." The butler pressed.

"When did I ask her to meddle in my affairs?" Tyler retorted coldly, rendering the butler speechless.

The butler couldn't help feeling that his master was becoming more cold-hearted these days.

"Who killed her?" Tyler asked abruptly.

"An asshole named Dustin Rhys!" The butler told him.

"Dustin Rhys?" Tyler raised an eyebrow. "Natasha's little boy toy?"

"That's him!" The butler nodded his head. "That reckless bastard dared to chop off Ms. Layla's head right before everyone's eyes!"

"Alright. You can leave now." Tyler waved the butler away indifferently.

"Sir, don't you plan to avenge her at all?" The butler couldn't stop himself from asking.

"I have my plans. I don't need you to tell me what to do. Get out." Tyler responded calmly.

"Yes, Sir." The butler left with his head lowered and without saying another word.

He can't understand why Tyler was being so calm despite knowing who the murderer was. It was too peculiar.

"She may be an idiot, but she's still a Grant." Tyler lifted his cup of tea and softly called out. Euria."

Instantly, a woman donning black clothes and a raindrop-designed mask appeared.

"Master, you called for me?" The woman responded, kneeling on one knee before him with her head bowed.

"Have some fun with this Dustin, but don't kill him so quickly," Tyler ordered. "Yes, Master," Euria answered before disappearing without a trace, like a ghost.

## **An Understated Dominance by Marina Vittori Chapter 530 -**

### Chapter 530

Back in the Harmon estate.

“There, all done. You’ll be fine in a few days.” Dustin carefully applied medicine to Natasha’s wound and bandaged it up nicely.

Although the wound was shallow, it would still hurt.

“Will it leave a scar on my face?” Natasha picked up a mirror and examined her face worriedly.

“Why? Do you doubt my skills?” Dustin asked in mock displeasure.

“I’m just worried I’ll look ugly if I have a scar, and you won’t like me anymore,” Natasha answered seriously.

“Don’t be silly.” Dustin was amused. “I promise you, your face won’t scar. Besides, even if it does, you’ll still be the prettiest person in the world to me!”

“Hmph! Such a sweet talker.” A small smile appeared on Natasha’s face, and her worry eased. Although she wasn’t as superficial as other ladies, she was also afraid of turning ugly.

“Dustin, get your ass over here!” Someone suddenly roared, sending the door flying with a powerful kick, and a group of people led by Trent instantly filled the room.

“What are you doing, Uncle Trent?” Natasha asked with a frown.

“It’s none of your business! We’re here for him!” Trent pointed at Dustin and yelled. “How dare you kill Ms. Layla! I’m here to drag you to the Grants. You better apologize to them immediately!”

“But Dustin did that to save me!” Natasha argued.

“Why are you still defending him?” Trent seethed. “Do you know that if we don’t hand him over to the Grants, we’ll have to face their wrath instead?”



"I don't care. All I know is that Dustin saved me, so I need to protect him. You want to get to him? Over my dead body!" Natasha stepped forward, her glare menacing.

"Y-you're hopeless!" Trent exclaimed, livid.

"Natasha Harmon! Do you intend to ruin our entire family because of him?" Jacob yelled.

"He should pay for what he did. Since he was the one who caused this mess, we shouldn't have to bear the brunt of his mistakes!"

"Exactly! We must arrest him and hand him over to the Grant!"

Members of the Harmon family continuously shouted out in anger and indignation.

"Shut up!" Natasha roared.

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“If it weren’t for Dustin, all of you would have died during the family gathering! It’s bad enough that you aren’t helping him in times of need, but how could you guys add fuel to the fire instead?” Her words silenced the arrogant people.

“Forget about those righteous views of yours, Natasha. One must pay for their crimes. Dustin made a mistake, so he should be punished!” Kate sneered.

“She’s right. We don’t want to suffer just because of him!” The crowd echoed.

They couldn’t care less about Dustin’s previous contributions and were willing to sacrifice him if it meant placating the Grants.

“A-are you guys going against me?” Natasha demanded agitatedly.

“Enough with the nonsense. For the sake of our family, we must arrest him today!” Jacob incited. “Give the command, Trent!”

“Don’t hate me, Dustin. You have yourself to blame for making such a huge mistake.” Trent gestured to the others and commanded. “Tie him up!”

“I’d like to see who dares!” Suddenly, Natasha fished out a gun from the bedside and pointed it toward the group of people.

“You wretch! Are you trying to rebel against us?” Trent yelled.

“Don’t force my hand, Uncle Trent!” Natasha warned.

“Well, I don’t believe you have the guts to shoot us!”

Jacob began to step forward confidently, and without hesitation, Natasha pulled the trigger.