

An Understated Dominance (Dustin Rhys)

Chapter 832

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At that moment, several cars with bullet holes and emitting smoke stopped at the entrance of Zephyr Lodge.

The door opened, and Natasha and Nelson quickly stepped out.

“Ms. Harmon, are you okay? Are you hurt?” Nelson looked fearful.

When they escaped the ambush earlier, bullets were flying everywhere. Nelson didn’t know. how many bullets hit their car.

“I’m fine. Go get help for Dustin.” Natasha urged.

“Oh, right!” Nelson immediately came to his senses and shouted, “Hurry! Gather all the Kirin Gang members! We’re going to help Sir Rhys!”

“Yes, sir!” his subordinates replied. They hurried inside to call the others.

A short while later, a group of Kirin Gang disciples swarmed toward Mount Shinefield.

“Ms. Harmon, Sir Rhys is strong, and many members are backing him up. He’ll be fine. You should head inside and get some rest.” Nelson wiped the sweat from his forehead. Then, he led Natasha into the meeting room.

“Nelson, just who did your gang leader piss off? First, it was getting framed. Then there was the ambush. Dangers just keep coming.” Natasha frowned.

“Well, I don’t know too.” Nelson scratched his head. He usually busied himself with his duties. He rarely went around asking questions.

Either way, in his eyes, Dustin was invincible. It couldn’t go wrong following that man.

“Nelson!” At that moment, Felix and a group of people burst into the meeting room.

Felix was covered in blood, and he asked, “Where’s Sir Rhys? Is he back yet?”

“Wasn’t Sir Rhys with you? Why the fuck are you asking me?!” Nelson said with a glare,

“Fuck! There were just too many enemies. We couldn’t hold up against them at all, so our only choice was to flee. However, we ended up getting scattered. I thought Sir Rhys would be back. already,” Felix said anxiously.

“Fuck, you’re fucking useless!” Nelson finally released his pent-up anger.

“What do we do now? Is Sir Rhys in danger?” Felix asked cautiously.

“Shut your damn mouth! Sir Rhys is usually lucky, so he’ll be fine. I already sent all the disciplines over. We’ll find Sir Rhys very soon!” Nelson said in a low voice.

“Everyone is gone? Then isn’t the Zephyr Lodge an empty nest right now?” Felix narrowed his eyes.

“I can’t care about that right now. Sir Rhys’ safety is the most important,” Nelson said with a frown.

“You’re right.” Felix nodded. He took out a knife and stabbed Nelson’s abdomen.

The blade of the knife sliced through his flesh.

Nelson was stunned.

Looking at the wound in his stomach and then at Felix’s cold face, he almost couldn’t react. What the fuck are you doing?”

“What am I doing? I’m trying to kill you.” Felix laughed coldly. “You’re Dustin’s most loyal dog. I can’t take over the Kirin Gang if you don’t die.”

“You animal! How dare you betray Sir Rhys?”

Nelson gritted his teeth.

“It’s every man for himself. An important figure promised me that if I kill Dustin, I’ll be the next head of the Kirin Gang,” Felix said, clenching his fist.

“Are you fucking worthy? Once Sir Rhys comes back, he’ll tear you to pieces!” Nelson roared.

“Heh... I purposely lured him into a trap. Do you think he’ll be coming back?” Felix chuckled. coldly.

“Fuck, I’ll kill you!” Nelson flew into a rage. He yanked the knife out from his abdomen and thrust it toward Felix.

Felix was prepared, though. He immediately put distance between them.

He gestured to his men and shouted, “Once all the men are dead and only the women are left, I’ll have my fun with them. Kill them!”

The Charging Tiger Guild disciples took out their blades and surrounded Nelson.

“Take care of Ms. Harmon!” Nelson roared angrily.

Then, he led several of his trusted subordinates and went head to head with the Charging Tiger Guild.

However, the Charging Tiger Guild was more in numbers. Nelson only had a few people on his side; he didn’t even stand a chance.

After a short while, they were bleeding profusely from their wounds.

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