

# An Understated Dominance (Dustin Rhys)

Chapter 838

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Inside one of the black sedans, Dustin rested his head against his headrest with his eyes closed. Despite how calm he looked outside, his murderous glint was exposed when he opened his eyes. Suddenly, his phone began to ring. Cornelius was calling him.

“Sir, as you ordered, we’ve cut Felix apart and left his head untouched.”

“Alright,” Dustin answered emotionlessly.

“Sir, we’ve captured Felix’s wife and son. What should we do about them?” Cornelius asked.

“Kill them.”

“Yes, sir,” Cornelius responded.

“That reminds me.” Dustin suddenly changed the topic. “Tell someone to look into Gavin Killian’s whereabouts.”

“Sir, he’s quite a powerful man. Are you sure you want to do that?” Cornelius hesitated.

“I don’t care who he is. Anyone who kills my friend deserves to die. Get it done at once!” Dustin snapped.

“Yes, sir!” Cornelius instantly responded.

The Kirin Gang had many disciples, so it was easy for them to collect information. They found out where Gavin was in less than half an hour. Dustin immediately headed toward that location.

Everyone should be held responsible for their actions. And since Gavin decided to keep being a nuisance, Dustin had no reason to hold back anymore.

At 7:00 pm at Lunos Hotel, a lavish birthday banquet was held.

As the person whose birthday was being celebrated, Florence proudly accepted the guests’ birthday wishes with a wide smile.

Now that her daughter was the chairman of Nicholson Corp., Florence’s status had also been elevated. The sudden increase of people buttering up to her only boosted her conceited ego.

“Happy birthday, Aunt Florence. Here’s your birthday present.” Julie handed Florence a beautiful box.

Florence opened the box to see a gorgeous gold bracelet worth over a hundred thousand dollars.

“Florence, I have nothing to give you, so I thought I’d pass Mom’s ring to you as a keepsake.”

Victoria pulled out a gold ring and helped Florence put it on.

Thank you for the thoughtful gifts.” Florence smiled. She put the presents away carefully and glanced at Dahlia, only to realize that her daughter seemed distracted.

Dahlia kept glancing at the door as though she was waiting for someone.

“What are you looking at, Dahlia?” Florence was puzzled.

“What else? Mr. Killian, I bet.” Julie teased.

“Of course not. Don’t be silly.” Dahlia glared at her cousin.

She was waiting for Dustin.

She has been feeling uneasy since she returned from the hospital. She worried she’d spoken too harshly the other day and

Dustin wouldn’t show up today.

Would this be the end of their relationship?

“Dahlia, Mr. Killian is quite the catch, and he likes you too. You better not let this chance slip by!”

Florence hinted with a smile.

Gavin was a powerful individual from a wealthy family, making him the perfect son-in-law.

“Mom, I’m grateful to Mr. Killian for saving my life, and I see him as a friend. That’s it. Stop making assumptions,” Dahlia warned

them in a firm tone.

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