

An Understated Dominance by Marina Vittori Chapter 281 -

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The moment Adjutant General Damon saw General Jenkins, without uttering a **single** word, he delivered him a resounding slap.

General Jenkins was left dazed, taking quite some time to recover from the impact. He'd welcomed Adjutant General Damon with a smile, but the man f*cking responded with a slap instead.

That was crossing the line!

"Adjutant General Damon, what is the meaning of this?!" General Jenkins' face darkened, his gaze turning hostile. Even if he was Christopher's adjutant general, it didn't mean he **had** a free pass to humiliate him. After all, Chief General Spanner **was** backing him.

In terms of rank, he held an even higher position than Christopher!

"General Jenkins, that slap **was** a lesson for you," Adjutant General Damon said with a cool expression. "You should not have captured Mr. Rhys. Release him now, or you'll have to bear the consequences!"

"Are you threatening me?" General Jenkins snorted. "Damon, you're nothing but an old general's dog. What right do you have to order me around?!"

"Indeed, I cannot, but the general can. If you don't want trouble, do as I say," Adjutant General Damon said expressionlessly.

"Hmph, don't use the general's name to scare me!" General Jenkins said furiously. "The person I captured has committed a heinous crime, and the evidence is beyond any reasonable doubt. You can't just ask for him to be released!"

If Adjutant General Damon had spoken in a kinder manner, perhaps he might have released Dustin out of

respect for Christopher.

But he'd f*cking come up to him and **slap** him. No one would be alright with that.

*General Jenkins, don't say I didn't warn you. If you choose to remain obstinate, then no one can save you!" Adjutant General Damon warned.

"You **think** I'm scared?" General Jenkins said, glaring at him. "To tell you the truth, I am Chief **General**

Spanner's subordinate. If **you** want to lay a hand on him, you'd have to ask for his permission!"

"It seems like you really won't release him?" Adjutant General Damon frowned

"No! Even if God asked, I wouldn't release him!" General Jenkins bellowed.

"Fine! I hope you won't regret it!" Without another word, he got into his car and left, leaving General Jenkins to choke on the exhaust.

"Damn it, that dog! How dare he act all high and mighty in front of **me**?" General Jenkins spat on the floor, lifting his hand to caress his stinging cheek.

Fuck, he was really unlucky today!

First, Bloodbeast had slapped him, and now Adjutant General Damon. Not to mention, it **was** all under strange

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circumstances.

"What's the matter?" Jade walked over.

"Don't ask. A crazy dog from the Murray family came to ask me to release Dustin," General Jenkins said

annoyedly.

"No way. Could that punk have ties to the Murray family?" Jade frowned.

“Who f*cking cares? The Grant family is also one of the Tremendous Three, just like the Murray family. Why should we be afraid of them?” General Jenkins said, irritated.

“You **have** a point.” Jade nodded.

As the two were speaking, an armed motorcade suddenly appeared on the far end of the road.

The Murray family flags decorated the motorcade. Dozens of military trucks were filled with people, blazing their way over. Soon after, they completely blocked off the entire entrance of the base. As the cars came to a stop, over three hundred armed soldiers hopped off. Their gazes were all fixed on **General Jenkins**.

Tension was palpable in the air, as it war was going to break out at any moment.

“Damon, what do you think you’re doing?!” When General Jenkins saw Adjutant General Damon in the lead, he almost blew his top. “How **dare** you bring so many people to crash my base? Are **you** trying to start a rebellion?”

“I am merely carrying out my general’s order to obtain your hostage. If you won’t give him to me, then I can only grab him from you,” Adjutant General Damon said indifferently.

“The audacity!” General Jenkins yelled, his eyes furious. “I am the subordinate of Chief General Spanner. Is the Murray family declaring war against him?!”

“I’m merely following orders. Anything else doesn’t concern me,” Adjutant General Damon said without beating

around the bush.

“It seems like there’s no more room for negotiation today, is there? Fine! If that’s the case, then let’s see who has bigger numbers!” General Jenkins roared at the top of his lungs.

In the next second, a large wave of soldiers surged out of the base.

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General Jenkins' men started to face off against the Murray family's army. Instantly, the tension in the air gave way to murderous intent.

"Go in and save him!" Adjutant General Damon immediately ordered.

"No, you won't!" General Jenkins blocked the way with his body. He then pulled out a gun from his waist. Anyone who dares take a step forward will be shot!"

"You can try." Without a trace of fear, Adjutant General Damon stalked ahead.

"You're f*cking testing me!" General Jenkins gritted his teeth, fury filling his eyes.

Just as the two sides were in the midst of battle, several military helicopters suddenly materialized in the sky. Whizzing through the air, they finally stopped, hovering **above** everyone's heads.

that's Chief General

When General Jenkins took a look, a delighted expression crossed his face. "Hahaha Spanner's private helicopter! Damon, you're dead meat. Let's see what you can do with Chief General Spanner himself on the field!" He laughed in excitement.

Chief General Spanner was known for protecting his subordinates. Now that they were being invaded, he definitely wouldn't sit around and do nothing.

He could already imagine Adjutant General Damon getting the beating of his lifetime.

As the crowd parted, the helicopter began to descend slowly before **landing** firmly on the field. Then, the cabin door opened.

A handsome young man with a remarkable aura stepped off hastily with a few female officers in tow.

“Chief General Spanner, you came just at the right time!” The moment General Jenkins spotted the young man, he scampered over to welcome him, trying to suck up to him. He then reported, “These treacherous rascals are trying to cite a prison break at my base. I hope you’ll set things straight, Chief General Spanner! That’s right! He committed a heinous crime of tormenting the **people**! I was just about to torture him, too.” General Jenkins said, nodding profuse/

“Torture him?” Adam’s eye twitched, and a murderous look flashed in his eyes. “Where is he?”

“**He’s** tied up right there!” General Jenkins pointed in the other direction.

Adam shifted his gaze, and his **eyes** immediately widened.

Fuck, it really was him!

When he first heard Dustin Rhys’ name, he still had a glimmer of hope. After all, many people in the world share a name. What if it **was just** a coincidence?

Unfortunately, he still ran into Dustin. Moreover, it was in this fashion..

“Rhys, even Chief General Spanner is here! Let’s see whether you can live to see another day!” Hidden amongst the crowd, Jade couldn’t help but laugh at his misery.

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At first, when she saw how big the Murray family army was, she **was** a little worried. But now, everything would be fine because Chief General Spanner was here. Who would dare cross him?

“Chief General, this guy is built tough. I tried to torture him earlier but failed. No worries. Since you’re here, I’m **sure** you have a way to deal with people like this.” General Jenkins smiled flatteringly, completely unaware of the severity of the problem.

“Your name is Richard Jenkins, right?” Adam suddenly asked.

“That’s right! I am the deputy general of the White Tiger Army under your command. I didn’t think you’d remember me. Chief General!” General Jenkins’ face lit up with joy when he thought he was being acknowledged.

“Capture him, then strip him of his position and prosecute him.” Adam gestured with his hand, and immediately after, two female officers sprung into action, pressing General Jenkins to the floor.

“Chief General, what did you say?” General Jenkins looked confused. Everything was going so well, so why was he getting fired all of a sudden?

However, Adam didn’t bother to deal with him. He jogged over to Dustin and smiled apologetically, saying, “Buddy, sorry about my subordinate. He caused you so much trouble.”

The moment he said that, everyone fell silent.

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“B—buddy?!” Seeing Adam’s friendly expression, General Jenkins was stunned. His mind went blank.

The man in front of him was none other than the renowned God of War!

He was also the youngest chief general of Dragonmarsh!

He reported to no one, while thousands reported to him!

However, this all-powerful figure had actually called Dustin his buddy?

What the f*ck was going **on**?

“No, that’s impossible! How could that bastard know Chief General Spanner?!” Jade was thunderstruck. Her eyes were as wide **as** saucers, and her face was filled with disbelief. According to her investigation, Dustin was just an **irrelevant** small fry. How could he have a relationship with the famous God of War?

“Now that you mention it, we indeed haven’t seen each other in a long time.” Dustin regarded him up and down, then said happily, “I must say, you’re doing quite well for yourself, you rascal. I think I may need to start

relying on you for money soon.”

“Don’t joke like that!” Adam said with a strange expression. “My small place cannot house someone as great

as you.”

“Since we meet again today, then allow me to treat you to a cup of tea,” Dustin said with a small smile.

“Someone, come and free him!” Adam made another hand gesture.

“No need. I’ll do it myself.” Dustin stretched his back, and the sound of metal clinking against each other could

be heard. The thick chains on his body suddenly broke into pieces.

Everyone’s jaws dropped at the sight.

Those chains had been forged from darksteel and were said to be unbreakable, but he’d just broken them by f*cking stretching his back?

It was bewildering.

“Oh, right. How are you planning to take care of those two?” Dustin turned to look at General Jenkins and Jade.

“Of course, we’ll follow the procedure. For kidnapping and torture, no matter how you look at it, that’s got to be

at least a few decades, **no?**” Adam said indifferently.

“A few decades? When the two heard that, their faces paled from shock.

A lifetime only consisted of a few decades. Were they going to die in prison?

“No! You can’t lock us up!” Jade shook her head furiously. “The one **who’s** guilty is clearly Dustin. What right

do you have to lock us up?”

“What right do I have?” Adam smiled faintly. “Well, I have more power **than** you, Does this reason satisfy you?”

“Y—you’re blatantly **abusing your** power!” Jade **said** defiantly.

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“You’re right, I am,” Adam said bluntly. He was exactly like how General Jenkins described earlier.

“Y—you can try to lock me up! I am a member of the Grant family!” Jade said, refusing to give up.

“The Grant family?” Adam burst out laughing **as** he **tossed** her a phone. “I’ll give you a chance to ask the Grant family for help. I want to see who would dare come rescue you!”

When he said that, Jade was thunderstruck. She knew better than anyone that the Grant family wouldn’t cross

the God of War, Adam, for her.

“Why? Why did things turn out this way? Just who are you?” She stared straight at Dustin. Her eyes were filled with surprise, defiance, hatred, but mostly despair.

*“Since you’re going to die anyway, I’ll enlighten you,” Adam replied nonchalantly. “The young man you just kidnapped is Logan Rhys, the eldest son of the Rhys family and one of my closest friends!”

“Logan Rhys?!” When General Jenkins heard the name, he collapsed to the floor, overcome with despair.

Now, he finally understood. He finally understood why Bloodbeast had **fled** in fright, why all those influential figures called him to ask for his release, why General Murry had sent **his** army, and why Adam was so nervous.

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The person he had arrested turned out to be the eldest son of the Rhys family, an existence that could shake

the military effortlessly.

“We we’re doomed

Blood had drained out of Jade’s face the moment she heard Dustin’s real name, feeling unbelievably sorry for herself. She shouldn’t have tried to avenge Joshua. There was no way a loser with broken arms **and** a shattered core was worth the lives of her entire family.

“Jade Grant, this is what you f*cking call a nobody?” General Jenkins spun around and shot Jade a vicious glare. “I never did anything to you, so why the hell are you dragging me into this mess?”

“1-“Jade

“-” Jade was about to burst into tears.

“How dare you trick me! You’re dead meat!” General Jenkins roared before leaping toward Jade with his mouth

wide open. Things became chaotic **as** he tore up the woman’s face with his teeth.

“Come on. Let’s go have a drink. Dustin Ignored them and left with Adam.

Meanwhile, inside the East Swinton Hospital **ward**, Dakota’s face hardened after finishing a call.

“So? Was there news about Dustin? Can he be saved?” Dahlia quickly asked.

“He can’t. The person who arrested him was General Jenkins from the Grant family. I tried calling the elders,

but they said he wasn't listening to their requests. Glenstead's military has no jurisdiction over Balerno."

Dakota shook her **head** helplessly.

"The Grant family?" Dahlia frowned. "But why? How did Dustin piss them off?"

"I dug around and heard that he committed a grave crime. Apparently, he barged into the Hummer family's home and began killing people. He even crippled Edwin Hummer's son, Joshua Hummer! Worse, Joshua's fiancée is Jade Grant, the daughter of Sir Robert Grant. There's no way the Grant family would let Dustin go

easily. He's doomed." Dakota shook her head sadly.

She didn't care if Dustin died, but she still **needed** him to heal her mother, and her mother would be in **grave** danger if Dustin died now. Dakota wondered if she still had enough time to seek out miracle doctors.

"Isn't there another way?" Dahlia was upset. "What if I beg the Grant family? I'll pay any amount, even if I go

bankrupt!"

"Nonsense, Dahlia!" Florence shrieked. "Why should you go so far for a man you divorced?"

"He's helped me too many times. I have to **save** him!" Dahlia **answered** firmly

.

"You"

"It's useless." Dakota shook her head. "The Grant family is one the strongest families in Balerno. They could

care less about your measly assets,"

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"Then what should we do? We can't just sit here and wait." Dahlia's brows furrowed deeper.

“Money is useless. We need to beg someone influential to negotiate with them.” Dakota suggested.

“Someone influential? Who?” Dahlia asked tentatively.

“The only one who can stand against the Grant family is Mr. Langford from St. Onia.” Dakota suggested. “Saving Dustin should be a piece of cake if you ask Mr. Langford for help.”

“Mr. Langford?” Dahlia was troubled. There was no reason for him to help a stranger like her.

“That’s right. Dahlia. The best way is to beg Mr. Langford for help. I managed to save his number during dinner last night. I’ll call him right now!” Florence drew out her phone eagerly and **dialed** a number.

While she was worried that her daughter might sacrifice all her wealth for Dustin, she also hoped to push Dahlia closer to Luis. During their meeting last night, Florence realized that Luis had feelings for Dahlia. At the same time, the Gleinstead Nicholsons were also hoping for the two to get married.

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“Hello, is this Mr. Langford? Dahlia has something to say to you.” Florence shoved the phone to Dahlia as soon **as** the call got through.

“Dahlia? Let me know if you need any help. I’ll definitely get it done if I can,” a voice drawled.

“It’s me, Mr. Langford.” Dahlia responded stiffly. “I’ll get to the point. I have a friend who’s in trouble and **has** been arrested by the military. I hope you can help me save him.”

“Arrested by the military? Your friend must be into hot water,” Luis guessed arrogantly.

“I wouldn’t have turned to you if I had another choice.” Dahlia responded tiredly.

“What’s your friend’s name?”

“Dustin Rhys.”

“Alright. I’ll help you on one condition,”

“What is it?”

“Treat me to dinner tonight.” Luis responded frankly.

“Um — Dahlia stiffened, instantly understanding what he meant.

“You won’t refuse such a small request, would you?” Luis teased half-jokingly.

“Of course not.” Dahlia forced a smile. “It’s nothing compared to what you’re willing to help me with.”

“Great! It’s a date. See you later!”

Dahlia hung up after chatting for a while more.

“Well? Did he agree?” Florence inquired.

“He did, but I’ll have to have dinner with him tonight.” Dahlia **was** exasperated.

“That’s great! Hurry home and make yourself look good. Don’t **make** Mr. Langford wait.” Florence ushered

excitedly.

“Dahlia, **you** should make good use of this opportunity,” Dakota advised with a knowing look. “Glenstead is keen to see you and the Langfords take your relationship further through marriage. The Langfords initially had someone else in mind, but Mr. Langford wasn’t pleased with her. Instead, he chose you. This is your greatest

blessing. You better not waste this chance!”

Dahlia shook her head. “I’m not interested in marrying **into** a rich family.”

“Who else would you marry? A loser like Dustin? What’s wrong with **you**?” Dakota rolled her eyes. “You can have anything you want if you marry into the Langford family. Why would you choose to suffer in a tiny place like **this**?”

“Precisely! You’ve basically hit the jackpot. **You** should make good use of this chance. Our family **is depending**

on you to become rich!” Florence piped.

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Compared to Luis, men like Chris Nolan and Matt Laney were nothing. After all, the Langfords were the true aristocrats in Stonia. Their very existence stood at the peak of power.

Dahlia glanced at the eager eyes surrounding her and remained silent. She used to yearn for power as well but had finally **realized** it didn’t matter much to her.

Soon, night fell. A jeep slowly pulled into the entrance of Fairyharbor Restaurant. The doors opened, and Dustin and Adam emerged.

“Weren’t we going to have a drink? What are we doing here?” Adam muttered.

“The wine here isn’t too shabby. The wines are brewed in-house. You should try some.” Dustin replied.

“Really? I’ll have a taste, then.”

As the two men chatted, they walked into the restaurant and chose a place on the second floor. “Hey, buddy. Is it true that you got married?” Adam **quizzed** Dustin as soon as they sat down.