

An Understated Dominance By Marina Vittori

Chapter 1547

The news that the **Black Bear Gang** was wiped out quickly spread throughout the slums.

Some gangs that had previously regarded **Dustin** as their prey were avoiding snakes and scorpions, hiding as far away as possible.

The **Black Bear Gang** was a big gang in the slums, but in the blink of an eye, all the elites were wiped out.

Anyone with a little brain dare not make trouble anymore.

Ever since, **Dustin** drove a car, took **Hazel**, and left the slums openly.

The deeds of the God of War in the slums began to spread widely.

Thirty minutes later.

The car stopped at the gate of **Hazel's** private villa.

"Little handsome boy, do you want to come in and sit down?"

Hazel opened the door and got out of the car, smiling and extending the invitation.

At this moment, her clothes were in tatters, her long white legs, and her s*xy and voluptuous figure were all displayed vividly and delicately.

"No, it's getting late. You should have a good rest." **Dustin** declined politely.

"Little handsome boy, I'm a little scared to live here alone. How about you accompany me tonight. If a bad guy comes, you can protect me better. How about it?" **Hazel** made another excuse.

"If you are afraid, I will arrange for two people to guard your door. It will be safer this way." **Dustin** said.

"How can outsiders be as reliable as you?"

Hazel said with a resentful face: "Besides, the room is so dark, what if there are bad guys hiding? You go in with me to have a look, I'm a weak woman, are you still afraid that I will eat you?"

"this....."

Dustin looked embarrassed, but finally nodded: "Okay, I'll accompany you in to check."

"This is the right thing, please come inside!"

Hazel smiled sweetly, opened the door happily, and invited **Dustin** into the villa.

The layout of the villa is relatively small and fresh, mainly based on pink tone, which is completely girly style.

Dolls and stuffed animals can be seen everywhere, as well as cabinets full of precious figurines.

Seeing this, **Dustin** couldn't help but be quite surprised.

Normally, **Hazel** looks mature and charming, but she didn't expect that she still has a girlish heart.

Compared with appearance, the contrast is huge.

"I don't usually live here, so I don't take care of everything."

"Young handsome guy, you can sit down wherever you like. You're welcome. I'm going to take a shower and change some clothes."

After **Hazel** said hello, she went straight to the second floor of the villa.

Dustin was not idle, but looked around the villa.

If **Gary Montgomery** had any ulterior motives and staged a kidnapping, it would be troublesome.

After looking upstairs and downstairs to confirm that there was no danger, **Dustin** returned to the living room and sat down.

In the middle of the wall cabinet in the living room is a group of family photos.

Dustin stepped forward curiously and took a look, and found that this set of photos were **Hazel's** growth records.

From birth until graduation from college, there is a family photo every year.

It can be seen that **Hazel** has been a beauty since she was a child. Of course, she mainly inherited her mother's excellent genes.

The family of three was enjoying themselves, smiling and looking very happy.

However, this kind of happiness only lasted until **Hazel** was eighteen years old.

Because after turning eighteen, the original family photo of three people in the same frame became two people.

There are only photos of **Hazel** and her father **Waylon Lancaster**, while her mother has disappeared.

In this situation, there are only two possibilities, either **Hazel's** mother is deceased, or both parents have divorced.

"What are you looking at?"

At this time, **Hazel** walked down from the second floor wearing pink silk pajamas and curling her half-dried hair.

Seeing **Dustin** staring at the photos, she smiled slightly and said, "They are all old photos, nothing interesting. I was too young at that time and not very photogenic."

