

An Understated Dominance (Dustin Rhys)

Chapter 836

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Felix was lying on the sofa with a cigarette in his mouth in a lavish mansion in Eastville.

He had one of his legs propped up on a coffee table with a bloody hand firmly attached to it.

Two of his men crouched beside the table as they carefully tried to pry the hand off. Because of how firm Nelson's grip was, his nails had already dug into Felix's skin.

"Damn it, be careful!" Felix hissed with a frown, kicking one of the men to the floor.

"Give us a second. We're almost done." His subordinate smiled apologetically.

Finally, they managed to get Nelson's hand off.

"What the f*ck is wrong with that asshole? He just wouldn't let go! Why did he have to go so far for that bastard?" Felix cursed.

He had been waiting for his chance since the Kirin Gang was established.

Although he had finally become a guildmaster and lived a much better life than before, he refused to obey someone else's

command.

He had always been greedy, so he kept his eyes glued to the leader's position. All he needed now was for Dustin to die.

Then, with that person's help, he'd take over the Kirin Gang!

"S—sir, there's news!" One of his men rushed over.

"What is it? Is Dustin dead yet?" Felix stood up excitedly.

"Our ambush failed. He's still alive." His subordinate shook his head, looking grave.

"He's still alive?" Felix frowned.

"We had over a hundred men and guns pointed at him, but we couldn't even kill him? What kind of monster is he?"

"What do we do now, Sir? I'm sure he'll start seeking revenge soon." The subordinate was worried.

"F*ck, this place isn't safe anymore! Let's leave!"

Realizing how much danger he was in, Felix immediately instructed his men to pack up their things.

"What's wrong, honey? Why are you so worked up?" Just then, a curvacious woman leisurely came down the stairs.

"Enough with the questions. Pack your bags. We're going somewhere else to hide," Felix urged.

"Why should we leave this nice place? I have an appointment at the saloon later." the woman purred.

“Shut the hell up and do as you’re told!” Felix roared

“Call Chad and tell him to head to the safe house!”

“Oh, okay. The woman lowered her head and strolled back upstairs. It took half an hour for her to reappear with two huge

suitcases,

Chucks \$75

“What the f*ck took you so long? Hurry up!” Felix was irritated.

“What’s the rush? I needed to make myself look good.” the woman protested.

“Gosh, you’re so annoying. Get into the damn car!” Felix snapped.

Felix flung his cigarette to the floor, leading several men toward the garage. However, dozens of Charging Tiger Guild disciples stopped them when they arrived.

“Where are you going at this hour, Sir Miller?” The leader of the bunch smirked.

“Why should I tell you? Get out of my way!” Felix was annoyed.

However, none budged, their intense gazes glued to him.

“Are you guys defying me?” Felix’s face darkened when he realized that something was wrong.

“Sir Rhys told us he’d forgive all our crimes if we take you down. He even promised us a hefty reward. Sorry.” The rugged leader

took out his sword.

“How dare you f*cking betray me?” Felix seethed angrily.

“Oh, don’t be like that. We learned it from you,” the other man pointed out.

“You assholes! How could you betray Sir Felix when he’s treated you so well?” One of Felix’s loyal men shouted.

“He’s treated us so well? Pfft!” The rugged man sneered.

“We risk our lives for him and end up hospitalized all the time, yet we have to pay the hospital bills with our money. Our brothers who died don’t even receive proper settlements. Is that how he treats us well?”

They’d been forced to swallow their dissatisfaction due to Felix’s power. But now that the man had lost all of his power, it was time for payback.

“You guys just want money, don’t you? How much is Dustin paying you guys? I’ll pay double!” Felix roared.

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