An Understated Dominance Chapter 751 - 800

Chapter 751

There was a crisp clap.

The portly man's face became disfigured from the force. His big body instantly flew dozens of feet away, crashing heavily into the jail cell. He immediately lost consciousness.

His nose and mouth were off-center, his face was contorted, and he had even lost a few teeth. He looked like an absolute mess. The others' expressions changed when they saw the well-dressed, portly man lying on the floor like a log. "Oh no!"

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Although he wasn't powerful, he was the warden's actual brotherin-law. Hitting him was equivalent to insulting the warden. At this point, death would be a better option.

"Young man, you're really in trouble this time!" Cornelius looked worried.

"You-you psycho! Get it in your head-we're the Shadow Gang, not the Loony Gang!" the bald, muscular man said in dismay.

"We're done for. Now that you've hit the prison officer, we're all going down with you!" Everyone was stricken with panic, They thought that they'd gotten an ordinary new member. They just didn't expect that he was a bad luck magnet.

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Immediately after entering prison, he'd turned the whole place upside down.

What a mess!

"Don't panic, everyone. I'll take responsibility for my actions." After that, Dustin dusted his hands. off and returned to his cell.

"Young man, I'm afraid you won't be able to handle the consequences of what you've done today!" Cornelius shook his head.

"Do you know who the warden of Azkaban is? He's an extremely powerful Grandmaster martial artist and a sadist!

"Back then, he personally threw me into Azkaban and tortured me

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ruthlessly for seven days and nights!

"In the end, he even put a lock in my shoulder blade and sealed my cultivation. He made me endure excruciating pain every single day.

"You haven't experienced it before; you'll never know how terrifying this person is. If you fall into. his hands, you'd wish you were dead!

"If this place is h ell, then he is the fiercest, vilest demon!" After hearing this, everyone else couldn't help but shudder.

The warden had a terrifying reputation. To them, he was the dictator who decided whether they lived or di ed.

The deeply rooted fear was why they didn't even dare think about

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protesting.

It was because they all knew that if they did, they'd suffer a fate worse than death.

That evening, in the back garden of the Fallonge estate, Scarlet was playing chess with her assistant general. She was dressed in a red tracksuit, and her hair was streaked with gray.

After a long game, Scarlet only had her King and two pawns left on the white side of the chessboard.

She was only one step away from defeat.

"Madam, it's your turn." Across from her, Georgia was wearing a smile, sure of her victory.

During training, Georgia usually got a good beating. It was time

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she finally got even on the chessboard.

She just needed one more move to win.

"Checkmate!" Scarlet picked up her whi te King and knocked over the black one. "You lose."

"What?" Georgia was confused. She cried, "Madam, the King can only move one square. That's the rule!"

"Other people's Kings can't, but mine can. Anyway, you lose," Scarlet said seriously.

"Madam, you're cheating!" Georgia was getting heated.

"There aren't that many rules on the battlefield. I'm just improvising," Scarlet insisted boldly.

"You..." Georgie wanted to cry, but there were no tears.

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It was one thing to cheat, but Scarlet even justified her cheating. "Madam..." At that moment, the other assistant general, Bridget, walked in and reported, "Madam,

I just received word that we found the whereabouts of the person you're looking for."

"He's been located? Where?" Scarlet jumped to her feet. Her normal cold expression was filled with surprise-a rare sight for all.

"In Azkaban!"

An Understated Dominance by Marina Vittori Chapter 752 Chapter 752

In one of the studies in the Harmon estate, Natasha wrinkled her

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eyebrows in confusion. "Dad, are you really going to make Kate marry Tyler?"

Not too long ago, she suddenly heard the news that there would be a union between the Harmon family and the Grant family again..

And this time, the bride and groom of this marriage were Kate and Tyler.

"Although the Dark Lord is dead, the Grant family is still a huge thorn in our side. This time, they brought up marriage again and even selected Kate. I really couldn't reject." Hector shook his head. "What did Uncle Trent say? Is he going to let his daughter jump into the fire pit?" Nathasha pressed further.

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"I've already explained the pros and cons to them too, but I still couldn't change their minds. If I attempt to stop them, the situation will blow up even bigger," Hector said helplessly. When he initially heard about this, he naturally protested. However, it was all in vain.

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[&]quot;That's exactly the problem." Hector let out a sigh.

[&]quot;Your Uncle Trent and cousin readily agreed to the marriage. They also have the support of the family elders. I was not able to intervene."

[&]quot;What? They agreed?" Natasha was a bit taken aback.

[&]quot;Don't they know that the Grants have ulterior motives? They're after something else!"

Trent and Kate wouldn't listen; they even insisted it was for the family's benefit.

In the end, the argument ended on a sour note.

"Hmph, Kate is such a gold-digger!" Natasha snorted.

"Does she think she'll rise to the top and become the general's lady once she marries Tyler? She's far too naive!"

"Forget it. The final decision has been made; it would do no one any good to speak more about it. Let's just begin preparations early." Hector shook his head.

"I just wish that the two of them won't become the Grant family's pawn," Natasha said, deep in thought.

For Tyler to swallow his pride and ask for marriage once again, it

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was clear that he wanted something.

It was better to have a real enemy than a fake ally. There would be trouble if they let the Grant family's influence seep into the Harmon family.

"Natasha, something bad has happened!" Ruth suddenly threw the door open and burst in.

"I just heard that Dustin has been arrested!"

"Arrested? What happened?" Natasha was stunned.

"Apparently, he ki lled a man named Hank Hoffman, and the Nicholsons reported him," Ruth said, gasping for breath.

"The Nicholsons reported him?" Natasha frowned. "What is Dahlia

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doing? She can't even protect a man!"

"Ruth, do you know where he's locked up?" Hector asked.

"In Azkaban," Ruth said truthfully.

"What? Azkaban?!" When Natasha heard this, color drained from her face.

Azkaban was where they locked up the most wicked felons. Not a single person who entered could walk out of there alive.

Just the name of the place was horrifying.

Hector quickly realized something was amiss. "That's odd. Why did he get sent to Azkaban over the murder of an ordinary person? Could it be that someone planned this from the shadows?"

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Even if someone committed a crime, there should have been an interrogation, a plea, and other procedures. Sending someone directly to Azkaban was obviously fishy.

"Azkaban is not a place for humans. I have to save him right away!" Natasha said, pacing back and forth anxiously.

"No one leaves Azkaban. There hasn't been an exception to the rule over the past few decades. It would be challenging to rescue him. Hector wrinkled his eyebrows.

The mastermind behind this must be extremely influential to have been able to send Dustin to Azkaban so easily.

"I have to try no matter what!" Natasha clenched her jaw. She seemed to have decided something and immediately walked out

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the front door.

"Natasha, where are you going?" Hector shouted.

"I'm going to ask Grandfather for help!"

In the warden's office in Azkaban, a middle-aged man with a potbelly was puffing on a cigar while reading the newspaper. He propped both his legs up on the desk. He seemed leisurely and carefree.

This man was none other than the warden of Azkaban-Caius Roswell!

"Knock, knock..."

A prison officer knocked on the door before entering. He said, "Mr. Roswell, Lord Xenos' adjutant, is here. He says he wants to

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see you."

An Understated Dominance by Marina Vittori Chapter 753 Chapter 753

"George's adjutant? What is he doing here?" Caius was taken by surprise.

"I don't know," the prison guard said, lowering his head.

"Alright, let him in," Caius said, gesturing.

"Yes," the prison guard answered before leaving quickly. After a moment, he brought a man in a gray shirt in

"Hello, Mr. Roswell," the man in the gray shirt greeted politely as soon as he entered.

He knew the man before him wasn't just an ordinary warden; he

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was extremely powerful and had a wide network. Even his viceroy listened to him.

"What's the matter?" Caius crossed his legs.

"On order of Lord Xenos, I'd like to ask you to release a person." The man in the gray shirt bowed his head.

"Release a person? Who?" Caius asked.

A young man named Dustin Rhys," the man replied without beating around the bush.

"Dustin Rhys?" Caius narrowed his eyes.

"Sorry, but I can't give him to you. No one walks out of Azkaban. This is a rule!"

"Mr. Roswell, I hope you can make an exception. After the deal is

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done, Lord Xenos will reward you handsomely." The man smiled apologetically.

"Rules are rules. It's not that I don't want to, but I can't disregard the rules of Azkaban. Go back and tell Lord Xenos that I'm sorry I can't help," Caius said indifferently.

"Mr. Roswell, rules are inflexible, but people aren't..."

Before the man in gray could finish speaking, Caius interrupted him, "What, you're asking me to break the rules knowingly? If this reached Oakvale, would you take accountability?"

"Well..." The man was at a loss for words.

Within the borders of Millsburg, the viceroy indeed held the highest authority. However, Akzaban was governed by the

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Ministry of Penalties in Oakvale. Even the viceroy had no power. Not to mention, there was no need to challenge the Ministry of Penalties for an outsider brazenly.

At that moment, a prison officer suddenly ran in. He said urgently, "Sir, it's bad! Outsiders have broken in"

"Broken in?" Caius' face darkened. "Who is brave enough to do a jailbreak here?!"

"It's a very powerful woman. Our men outside can't hold her off!" the prison guard-replied.

"How useless! A gang of men can't even defeat a woman. Send the eight aces out there!" Caius

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roared.

"Yes!" With that, the prison officer ran off.

Less than three minutes later, a series of bangs were heard.

A few holes suddenly appeared in the office ceiling. At the same time, a few figures suddenly dropped in from above, crashing heavily on the floor.

Instantly, the desks and chairs broke into pieces. Dust and debris flew everywhere.

"What?" Caius stared intently at the figures that landed in front of him.

To his surprise, they were the eight aces from Azkaban! He tipped his head back and yelled, "Who is it?! Who dares wreak

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havoc on my territory?!"

Instantly, the terrifying aura of a Grandmaster radiated from his body.

Suddenly, a great gust howled, causing sand and pebbles to fly everywhere. The entire office began to shake.

"It's me!" a woman's crisp voice declared. A red silhouette fell from above and landed in front of Caius.

Two craters formed where her feet touched the floor.

"How dare you! I bet you're-"

Just as Caius was about to lose his temper, he was slapped in the face before he could even react.

Caius soared through the air like a cannon had launched his entire

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body. He crashed into the wall, leaving behind a human-shaped indent.

The prison officer and the man in the gray shirt gaped, speechless at what they'd seen.

An Understated Dominance by Marina Vittori Chapter 754 Chapter 754

"Well..." The man in the gray shirt and the prison officer were stunned by the sight of Caius plastered to the wall.

Never in a million dreams would they imagine that the almighty warden-a Grandmaster martial artist-would be sent flying with just a slap.

Not to mention, he was even stuck on the wall. He couldn't even

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get on.

This was simply too shocking!

They turned their heads. The first thing that they saw was a beautiful woman.

She had silver hair and wore a red tracksuit. On her back, her three-foot viridescent sword was trembling slightly.

She looked bold and majestic, like a Goddess of War! Especially those cold and ar rogant eyes that seemed to look down on everyone. They didn't dare look right into her gaze.

"How dare you hit me? Do you not know who I am?!" When Caius returned to his senses, he was furious from the humiliation he had suffered.

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He had never been hit like that before, much less by a woman.

"Release Dustin," Scarlet spat coldly.

"You think I'll release him just because you said so? Who do you think you are? Let me tell youScarlet didn't wait for Caius to finish speaking. She waved her

hand and threw out a badge. With a "clang", it stuck to the wall.

"What?" When Caius turned to look, his expression instantly changed.

To his shock, that golden emblem was actually the Dark Panther Cavalry commander badge!

Wasn't the commander of the Dark Panther Calvary none other than the famed Scarlet Warrior?!

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No wonder she was so strong! It turned out the woman before him was one of the twin stars of the Spanner family, the unparalleled Goddess of War-Scarlet Spanner!

"My Lady, what are you doing here?" Caius forced an ug ly smile and gulped.

"Release him," Scarlet was straight to the point.

"My Lady, this... this is against the rules!" Caius said, grimaced. The sharp blade of the three-foot viridescent sword was pressed to Caius' throat.

"Say that again?" Scarlet said coolly.

Caius swallowed. In the end, he choked back his words.

Scarlet had always been resolute and decisive. She never showed

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mercy.

Despite Caius' power and status, even if she ki lled him, she would merely get a slap on the wrist from the royal family.

It wouldn't hurt her much.

"My Lady, I can release him. But can I at least know why?" Caius asked. He had to settle for the next best option.

"Because you've captured Logan Rhys, the most important person to me," Scarlet responded icily.

"Logan Ryhs?" Caius' eyes widened. He was on the brink of tears.

"There's no way. Is he that guy from the Rhys family?"

"Who else could it be?" Scarlet deadpanned.

It was a simple response, but Caius felt like he had been struck by

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lightning. He almost crumpled to the floor.

F**k! He was in deep sh it!

The two demons of Dragonmarsh to never cross were both here... Meanwhile, Dustin was leaning against the wall in the underground prison. He closed his eyes and tried to get some rest alone.

In the cell, Cornelius and the others paced back and forth anxiously.

The prison officers and correctional officer laid unconscious outside.

Despite this, they were getting more and more nervous. It was almost time for the changing of guards. The people who

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were beaten unconscious were about to be discovered.

When that happened, there was going to be a disaster.

"Mr. Adler, we can't just keep waiting. Why don't we try to break out of here?"

An Understated Dominance by Marina Vittori Chapter 755 Chapter 755

The bald, muscular man had spoken out after a long moment of contemplation.

Cornelius retorted impatiently, "Don't be foo lish! There are formidable barriers and numerous expert fighters out there. We won't stand a chance of escaping!"

When he was still powerful, he knew there wasn't any possibility

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of them succeeding. Now that he was weakened, he knew it was just a far-fetched dream.

"Mr. Adler, we'll die anyway. Why not try our best to escape?" The bald, muscular man gritted his teeth and said, "I've thought about it. If we manage to take the correctional officer hostage, there might be hope for us to survive."

"That's right! We might stand a chance of escaping if we have a hostage." Everyone else nodded in agreement.

Of course, it was impossible if it were just a regular prison officer. But the correctional officer was the warden's brother-in-law. He would be their most powerful bargaining chip since he was important.

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"No one has ever managed to escape from Azkaban, and the consequences for those who fail are something all of you should be well aware of. It better you abandon the idea." Cornelius shook his

head.

"Then what should we do? Are we just going to sit here and wait for our deaths?" the bald, muscular man said with a mournful expression.

"We still might be able to reverse the situation, but I'm worried about this young man. I don't know if he'll be able to survive." Cornelius looked at Dustin, leaning against the wall, and felt sorry for

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him.

"How can this madman remain so calm when he created chaos as soon as he came in? I guess he hasn't realized the gravity of the situation." The bald, muscular man sighed and threw a dagger at Dustin, which landed by his feet.

"Hey, man, I truly admire your courage. Consider this knife a gift from me."

"Thanks, but I don't need it." Dustin shook his head in response.

"Don't worry. You'll be needing it soon." With a serious expression, he continued, "Trust me, once you realize that you can't make it through, end your life with the knife. It'll save you from more

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suffering."

Dustin was speechless. He thought the man had given him a weapon for self-defense. But as it turned out, it was to k ill himself. How sweet of him. "Someone's coming!" Suddenly, a startled cry broke the silence. When they looked up, they noticed a group of men rushing toward them from the end of the corridor. To their surprise, the one leading the group was none other than the warden himself-Caius Rosewell!

"S hit, the warden came personally. This is serious!" Cornelius' expression turned to one of worry.

The rest of the group were similarly flustered and panicked.

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Azkaban's warden was a prominent figure to them, and he controlled their fate.

"Hahahaha..." After seeing Caius, the well-dressed, portly guy suddenly sprung up, laughing devilishly.

"Brat, you're dead meat! My brother-in-law is here. Not even the Emperor can save you now!"

"What the heck? This guy has been pretending to be unconscious all this time?" Everyone was shocked

"You bu nch of ba stards, I'll report all of you for planning to escape!" With a cold smile, the well- dressed, portly man ran up to Caius and cried out, "Caius, these ba stards have acted out of line and even beat me up. You must stand up for me!"

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"Oh, cra p, we're done for!" Everyone broke out in cold sweat, and their faces grew pale as they took in the scene before them.

"Quick! Everyone bow down and apologize to the warden!" Cornelius yelled as he bowed. "Hurry!"

Everyone bowed in a neat row without hesitation, looking fearful. They had no other choice but to beg for mercy.

"Young man, what are you doing? Bow down!" Cornelius' eyes darted frantically as he tried to signal Dustin.

"That's right, surviving is all that matters now! If you admit your mistakes, you might still have a chance at living!"

"Stop trying to be brave! The warden controls our lives and holds absolute power here. If you don't bow, you'll be signing your

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death warrant!"

"Come on, bow down!"

Everyone began to persuade Dustin, trying to make a last-ditch attempt to save him.

"Caius, they beat me up. You-" The well-dressed, portly man had huffed and puffed as he rushed forward.

"Get lost!" But before he could complain, Caius kicked him to the ground and rushed up to Dustin. Amidst the prisoners' shocked, bewildered, and fearful gazes, Caius bowed and greeted Dustin in a loud and respectful tone, "Your Grace, it's an honor to meet you. I'm Caius Roswell, Azkaban's warden."

An Understated Dominance by Marina Vittori Chapter 751

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Chapter 751

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death would be a better option.

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"Young man, you're really in trouble this time!" Cornelius looked worried.

"You-you psycho! Get it in your head-we're the Shadow Gang, not the Loony Gang!" the bald, muscular man said in dismay.

"We're done for. Now that you've hit the prison officer, we're all going down with you!" Everyone was stricken with panic, They thought that they'd gotten an ordinary new member. They just didn't expect that he was a bad luck magnet. Immediately after entering prison, he'd turned the whole place upside down.

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"Don't panic, everyone. I'll take responsibility for my actions." After that, Dustin dusted his hands. off and returned to his cell. "Young man, I'm afraid you won't be able to handle the consequences of what you've done today!" Cornelius shook his head.

"Do you know who the warden of Azkaban is? He's an extremely powerful Grandmaster martial artist and a sadist!

"Back then, he personally threw me into Azkaban and tortured me ruthlessly for seven days and nights!

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"What?" Georgia was confused. She cried, "Madam, the King can only move one square. That's the rule!"

"Other people's Kings can't, but mine can. Anyway, you lose," Scarlet said seriously.

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"There aren't that many rules on the battlefield. I'm just improvising," Scarlet insisted boldly.

"You..." Georgie wanted to cry, but there were no tears. It was one thing to cheat, but Scarlet even justified her cheating. "Madam..." At that moment, the other assistant general, Bridget, walked in and reported, "Madam,

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I just received word that we found the whereabouts of the person you're looking for."

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"In Azkaban!"

An Understated Dominance by Marina Vittori Chapter 752 Chapter 752

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And this time, the bride and groom of this marriage were Kate and Tyler.

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"That's exactly the problem." Hector let out a sigh.

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"What? They agreed?" Natasha was a bit taken aback.

"Don't they know that the Grants have ulterior motives? They're after something else!"

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"Does she think she'll rise to the top and become the general's lady once she marries Tyler? She's far too naive!"

"Forget it. The final decision has been made; it would do no one any good to speak more about it. Let's just begin preparations early." Hector shook his head.

"I just wish that the two of them won't become the Grant family's pawn," Natasha said, deep in thought.

For Tyler to swallow his pride and ask for marriage once again, it was clear that he wanted something.

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[&]quot;Hmph, Kate is such a gold-digger!" Natasha snorted.

Harmon family.

- "Natasha, something bad has happened!" Ruth suddenly threw the door open and burst in.
- "I just heard that Dustin has been arrested!"
- "Arrested? What happened?" Natasha was stunned.
- "Apparently, he ki lled a man named Hank Hoffman, and the Nicholsons reported him," Ruth said, gasping for breath.
- "The Nicholsons reported him?" Natasha frowned. "What is Dahlia doing? She can't even protect a man!"
- "Ruth, do you know where he's locked up?" Hector asked.
- "In Azkaban," Ruth said truthfully.

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The mastermind behind this must be extremely influential to have been able to send Dustin to Azkaban so easily.

"I have to try no matter what!" Natasha clenched her jaw. She seemed to have decided something and immediately walked out the front door.

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"I'm going to ask Grandfather for help!"

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In the warden's office in Azkaban, a middle-aged man with a potbelly was puffing on a cigar while reading the newspaper. He propped both his legs up on the desk. He seemed leisurely and carefree.

This man was none other than the warden of Azkaban-Caius Roswell!

"Knock, knock..."

A prison officer knocked on the door before entering. He said, "Mr. Roswell, Lord Xenos' adjutant, is here. He says he wants to see you."

An Understated Dominance by Marina Vittori Chapter 753 Chapter 753

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"George's adjutant? What is he doing here?" Caius was taken by surprise.

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"Alright, let him in," Caius said, gesturing.

"Yes," the prison guard answered before leaving quickly. After a moment, he brought a man in a gray shirt in

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the rules of Azkaban. Go back and tell Lord Xenos that I'm sorry I can't help," Caius said indifferently.

"Mr. Roswell, rules are inflexible, but people aren't..."

Before the man in gray could finish speaking, Caius interrupted him, "What, you're asking me to break the rules knowingly? If this reached Oakvale, would you take accountability?"

"Well..." The man was at a loss for words.

Within the borders of Millsburg, the viceroy indeed held the highest authority. However, Akzaban was governed by the Ministry of Penalties in Oakvale. Even the viceroy had no power. Not to mention, there was no need to challenge the Ministry of Penalties for an outsider brazenly.

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At that moment, a prison officer suddenly ran in. He said urgently, "Sir, it's bad! Outsiders have broken in"

"Broken in?" Caius' face darkened. "Who is brave enough to do a jailbreak here?!"

"It's a very powerful woman. Our men outside can't hold her off!" the prison guard-replied.

"How useless! A gang of men can't even defeat a woman. Send the eight aces out there!" Caius roared.

"Yes!" With that, the prison officer ran off.

Less than three minutes later, a series of bangs were heard.

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A few holes suddenly appeared in the office ceiling. At the same time, a few figures suddenly dropped in from above, crashing heavily on the floor.

Instantly, the desks and chairs broke into pieces. Dust and debris flew everywhere.

"What?" Caius stared intently at the figures that landed in front of him.

To his surprise, they were the eight aces from Azkaban! He tipped his head back and yelled, "Who is it?! Who dares wreak havoc on my territory?!"

Instantly, the terrifying aura of a Grandmaster radiated from his body.

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Suddenly, a great gust howled, causing sand and pebbles to fly everywhere. The entire office began to shake.

"It's me!" a woman's crisp voice declared. A red silhouette fell from above and landed in front of Caius.

Two craters formed where her feet touched the floor.

"How dare you! I bet you're-"

Just as Caius was about to lose his temper, he was slapped in the face before he could even react.

Caius soared through the air like a cannon had launched his entire body. He crashed into the wall, leaving behind a human-shaped indent.

The prison officer and the man in the gray shirt gaped, speechless

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at what they'd seen.

An Understated Dominance by Marina Vittori Chapter 754 Chapter 754

"Well..." The man in the gray shirt and the prison officer were stunned by the sight of Caius plastered to the wall.

Never in a million dreams would they imagine that the almighty warden-a Grandmaster martial artist-would be sent flying with just a slap.

Not to mention, he was even stuck on the wall. He couldn't even get on.

This was simply too shocking!

They turned their heads. The first thing that they saw was a

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beautiful woman.

She had silver hair and wore a red tracksuit. On her back, her three-foot viridescent sword was trembling slightly. She looked bold and majestic, like a Goddess of War! Especially those cold and ar rogant eyes that seemed to look down on everyone. They didn't dare look right into her gaze.

"How dare you hit me? Do you not know who I am?!" When Caius returned to his senses, he was furious from the humiliation he had suffered.

He had never been hit like that before, much less by a woman.

"Release Dustin," Scarlet spat coldly.

"You think I'll release him just because you said so? Who do you

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think you are? Let me tell youScarlet didn't wait for Caius to finish speaking. She waved her

hand and threw out a badge. With a "clang", it stuck to the wall.

"What?" When Caius turned to look, his expression instantly changed.

To his shock, that golden emblem was actually the Dark Panther Cavalry commander badge!

Wasn't the commander of the Dark Panther Calvary none other than the famed Scarlet Warrior?!

No wonder she was so strong! It turned out the woman before him was one of the twin stars of the Spanner family, the unparalleled Goddess of War-Scarlet Spanner!

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"My Lady, what are you doing here?" Caius forced an ug ly smile and gulped.

"Release him," Scarlet was straight to the point.

"My Lady, this... this is against the rules!" Caius said, grimaced. The sharp blade of the three-foot viridescent sword was pressed to Caius' throat.

"Say that again?" Scarlet said coolly.

Caius swallowed. In the end, he choked back his words.

Scarlet had always been resolute and decisive. She never showed mercy.

Despite Caius' power and status, even if she ki lled him, she would merely get a slap on the wrist from the royal family.

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It wouldn't hurt her much.

"My Lady, I can release him. But can I at least know why?" Caius asked. He had to settle for the next best option.

"Because you've captured Logan Rhys, the most important person to me," Scarlet responded icily.

"Logan Ryhs?" Caius' eyes widened. He was on the brink of tears.

"There's no way. Is he that guy from the Rhys family?"

"Who else could it be?" Scarlet deadpanned.

It was a simple response, but Caius felt like he had been struck by lightning. He almost crumpled to the floor.

F**k! He was in deep sh it!

The two demons of Dragonmarsh to never cross were both here...

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Meanwhile, Dustin was leaning against the wall in the underground prison. He closed his eyes and tried to get some rest alone.

In the cell, Cornelius and the others paced back and forth anxiously.

The prison officers and correctional officer laid unconscious outside.

Despite this, they were getting more and more nervous. It was almost time for the changing of guards. The people who were beaten unconscious were about to be discovered. When that happened, there was going to be a disaster.

"Mr. Adler, we can't just keep waiting. Why don't we try to break

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out of here?"

An Understated Dominance by Marina Vittori Chapter 755 Chapter 755

The bald, muscular man had spoken out after a long moment of contemplation.

Cornelius retorted impatiently, "Don't be foo lish! There are formidable barriers and numerous expert fighters out there. We won't stand a chance of escaping!"

When he was still powerful, he knew there wasn't any possibility of them succeeding. Now that he was weakened, he knew it was just a far-fetched dream.

"Mr. Adler, we'll di e anyway. Why not try our best to escape?" The

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bald, muscular man gritted his teeth and said, "I've thought about it. If we manage to take the correctional officer hostage, there might be hope for us to survive."

"That's right! We might stand a chance of escaping if we have a hostage." Everyone else nodded in agreement.

Of course, it was impossible if it were just a regular prison officer. But the correctional officer was the warden's brother-in-law. He would be their most powerful bargaining chip since he was important.

"No one has ever managed to escape from Azkaban, and the consequences for those who fail are something all of you should be well aware of. It better you abandon the idea." Cornelius shook

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his

head.

"Then what should we do? Are we just going to sit here and wait for our deaths?" the bald, muscular man said with a mournful expression.

"We still might be able to reverse the situation, but I'm worried about this young man. I don't know if he'll be able to survive." Cornelius looked at Dustin, leaning against the wall, and felt sorry for

him.

"How can this madman remain so calm when he created chaos as soon as he came in? I guess he hasn't realized the gravity of the

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situation." The bald, muscular man sighed and threw a dagger at Dustin, which landed by his feet.

"Hey, man, I truly admire your courage. Consider this knife a gift from me."

"Thanks, but I don't need it." Dustin shook his head in response.

"Don't worry. You'll be needing it soon." With a serious expression, he continued, "Trust me, once you realize that you can't make it through, end your life with the knife. It'll save you from more

suffering."

Dustin was speechless. He thought the man had given him a weapon for self-defense. But as it

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turned out, it was to k ill himself. How sweet of him.

"Someone's coming!" Suddenly, a startled cry broke the silence. When they looked up, they noticed a group of men rushing toward them from the end of the corridor. To their surprise, the one leading the group was none other than the warden himself-Caius Rosewell!

"S hit, the warden came personally. This is serious!" Cornelius' expression turned to one of worry.

The rest of the group were similarly flustered and panicked. Azkaban's warden was a prominent figure to them, and he controlled their fate.

"Hahahaha..." After seeing Caius, the well-dressed, portly guy

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suddenly sprung up, laughing devilishly.

"Brat, you're dead meat! My brother-in-law is here. Not even the Emperor can save you now!"

"What the heck? This guy has been pretending to be unconscious all this time?" Everyone was shocked

"You bu nch of ba stards, I'll report all of you for planning to escape!" With a cold smile, the well- dressed, portly man ran up to Caius and cried out, "Caius, these ba stards have acted out of line and even beat me up. You must stand up for me!"

"Oh, cra p, we're done for!" Everyone broke out in cold sweat, and their faces grew pale as they took in the scene before them.

"Quick! Everyone bow down and apologize to the warden!"

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Cornelius yelled as he bowed. "Hurry!"

Everyone bowed in a neat row without hesitation, looking fearful. They had no other choice but to beg for mercy.

"Young man, what are you doing? Bow down!" Cornelius' eyes darted frantically as he tried to signal Dustin.

"That's right, surviving is all that matters now! If you admit your mistakes, you might still have a chance at living!"

"Stop trying to be brave! The warden controls our lives and holds absolute power here. If you don't bow, you'll be signing your death warrant!"

"Come on, bow down!"

Everyone began to persuade Dustin, trying to make a last-ditch

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attempt to save him.

"Caius, they beat me up. You-" The well-dressed, portly man had huffed and puffed as he rushed forward.

"Get lost!" But before he could complain, Caius kicked him to the ground and rushed up to Dustin. Amidst the prisoners' shocked, bewildered, and fearful gazes, Caius bowed and greeted Dustin in a loud and respectful tone, "Your Grace, it's an honor to meet you. I'm Caius Roswell, Azkaban's warden."

An Understated Dominance by Marina Vittori Chapter 756 Chapter 756

The moment Caius bowed, everyone was stunned and stood

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frozen in place.

They were all dumbfounded as their expressions filled with shock. Unbelievable!

The man before them was none other than Azkaban's warden, a formidable martial arts grandmaster! He was a terrifying figure who held absolute authority over the fate of the prisoners. It wasn't an exaggeration to say the warden was revered like a God within the prison walls. His very presence commanded respect.

The idea of such an authoritative and godlike figure kneeling before a prisoner seemed utterly impossible.

"C-Caius? Why are you bowing? Get up..." The well-dressed, portly

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man was the first to react. He quickly fushed to Caius' side, attempting to help him up.

"F**k off!" Caius slapped him and lashed out, "Don't drag me down into the grave you dug!"

"Huh?" The portly man slumped to the ground, his face ashen. Had he offended an incredibly influential figure? His brother-inlaw disassociated himself from him without hesitation.

"Caius Roswell? Azkaban's warden?" The sudden turn of events left Dustin confused. "I don't think I know you."

"You may not know me, but your esteemed reputation precedes you. What happened today has been a mistake, and I hope you can find it in your heart to forgive us, Your Grace." Caius

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maintained his bow.

He was anxious and broke out in cold sweat. If the Prince of Theswe found out they were holding the Rhys family's kirin in Azkaban, Caius knew he would face dire consequences. After all, the Prince of Theswe had a protective nature.

"You got the wrong person. I'm not someone of noble rank."

Dustin responded stoically. He could tell Caius was fearful of the Rhys family's influence.

"Right, right. My mistake. It was a slip of the tongue. I should have addressed you as Sir Rhys." Caius nodded and smiled apologetically.

Caius' fearful and servile demeanor left Cornelius and the rest of

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the prisoners dumbstruck. The formidable and merciless warden of Azkaban now appeared like a mere servant.

"Oh my God! Who the hel l is this young man? He actually made the warden bow before him."

"Who knows? But he's definitely someone with a formidable background!"

"I can't believe our Shadow Gang managed to recruit such a formidable figure. It's hard to tell if it's a blessing or a curse." Everyone looked at Dustin differently. At first, they thought he was just another new prisoner. They taught him the rules, bragged, and even played the role of a boss.

Who would have thought this seemingly ordinary young man had

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such a formidable presence?

Even the warden of Azkaban had to show him deference.

"I misjudged him!" Cornelius swallowed. He recalled how he had wanted Dustin to bow before Caius. But their roles were remarkably reversed instead.

"Oh, Sir Rhys, by the way, someone is waiting for you outside. Why don't I escort you out? It's dirt y and sm elly here. It certainly doesn't befit your status," Caius suddenly changed the subject. "Someone is waiting for me? Who?" Dustin was curious. It had to be someone extraordinary if they could help him out of Azkaban. Caius kept him in the dark instead of giving a direct answer. "You'll find out when you get out." "Let's go." Dustin nodded. He

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had just taken two steps forward before stopping abruptly. He looked back at Cornelius and the rest of the group. Then, he said, "These people are my friends. They're not exactly bad people. Can you release them?"

An Understated Dominance by Marina Vittori Chapter 757 Chapter 757

"Of course! Since they are your friends, they must be righteous people!" Caius flattered Dustin.

Then, he waved his hand and ordered, "Release them!"
One after the other, the chains made of darksteel were
unshackled. It seemed like a dream. Everyone was in disbelief.
They had thought they would spend their entire lives trapped in

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Azkaban. They never imagined that they would see the light of day again.

The prisoners felt extremely fortunate.

"Thank you very much, Mr. Roswell!" Cornelius and the rest of the group thanked him.

"You should be thanking Sir Rhys." Caius played smart.

"Thank you very much, Sir Rhys!"

They bowed down profoundly. Tears of happiness welled up in their eyes. At that moment, Dustin was their savior.

"I'm a part of the Shadow Gang, after all. I can't just leave all of you here to suffer. Let's go out together." With a gentle smile, Dustin confidently strode out of Azkaban.

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They had only spent a short time together, but Dustin could tell they were people with good hearts.

They only ki lled those who deserved it.

For that reason, he decided to help them.

The cells in Azkaban were situated underground, so Dustin followed Caius. They stepped into the elevator.

It was already evening when they reached the surface. With the sun setting slowly, the sky was covered in hues of fiery red.

Dustin squinted and took a deep breath before stepping out from behind the iron gates. He took only a few steps when a mesmerizing figure caught his eye.

The iconic silver hair, red attire, three-foot viridescent sword, and

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a naturally cold yet captivatingly beautiful face left Dustin stunned. Memories from his past flooded his mind.

"Who is that woman? She looks so charming!"

"Lower your voice. Can't you see the badge on her shoulder? She's a general!"

"No, she's not a general. That's the God of War badge!"

"What? A female God of War? Does such a person exist in Dragonmarsh?"

"Oh my God! Could that be the famous Scarlet Warrior?" As word spread, the scene erupted into a commotion. The prisoners who had just walked out of Azkaban almost fell to their knees.

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As Dragonmarsh's only Goddess of War, her reputation had spread far and wide. She was an enemy of many on the battlefield and stood at the pinnacle of the world!

She was a remarkable woman who had almost all men at her feet. With such excellence, it was difficult to find someone worthy of her in the entire world.

"Logan!" Scarlet's eyes lit up when she spotted Dustin.

In an instant, her previously cold and ar rogant demeanor melted away. She eagerly rushed toward him.

To everyone's surprise and disbelief, she threw herself into Dustin's arm. She did it so strongly that Dustin took a few steps back.

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"Logan, I finally found you!" Scarlet's eyes were reddish as she clung tightly to Dustin. She was afraid that he might disappear in the next second.

Ten years. She had been looking for him for ten years and had never thought of giving up. Today, by some stroke of luck, she finally met the person she had been yearning for all this time. "Long time no see, kid." Dustin reached out and ruffled her hair.

His expression was filled with gentle affection.

"What?" Cornelius and the rest of the group stood, utterly frozen, as they took in their close interaction.

Who on earth was this guy to make Azkaban's formidable warden bow down to him? He was also able to hold the esteemed Scarlet

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Warrier in a tight hug?

An Understated Dominance by Marina Vittori Chapter 758 Chapter 758

Their intimate behavior shocked everyone present.

It wasn't just the recently released prisoners who were taken aback. Even two of Scarlet's deputy generals, Georgia and Bridget, were left dumbfounded.

The Goddess of War they knew was decisive and ruthless. No matter who she was fa ced with, she always wore a cold and aloof expression. She was terrifying when angry. No one was able to stand in her way.

Usually, any man who dared to touch her would risk losing a few

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limbs. But, even though she was being patted on the head in public right now, she wasn't furious. Instead, she was smiling in genuine joy.

If they hadn't seen it with their own eyes, they would have never believed their general had a tender and gentle side to her. Was she still the fearsome and unapproachable Goddess of war they knew?

"Logan, have you been well these years?" Scarlet felt a multitude of emotions as she took in the familiar face before her.

They hadn't seen each other in ten years. The once magnificent and peerless kirin has had his edges smoothed away.

He had lost his youthful arrogance, sharp gaze, and distinctive

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temperament. He now appeared profound and mature.

But no matter how he changed, he would always be the same old Logan to her. The most important person in her heart.

"I'm doing great. I now live a relaxed life without burden nor politics." Dustin replied with a smile,

After ten years, the cry baby who once followed him everywhere had grown into a graceful and elegant woman. She had even become Dragonmarsh's Goddess of War. A person everyone looked up to.

"Logan, why have you never contacted me? Even Adam knows about your whereabouts, but not me. You're too much!" Scarlet's gaze betrayed a hint of resentment.

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"That can't be. I asked Adam to contact you a while back. Hasn't he said anything?"

When Dustin feigned surprise, Scarlet's expression darkened. Her brow furrowed deeply. An icy, murderous gaze flickered in her eyes.

Even the three-foot viridescent sword she carried behind her back seemed to vibrate. It sent a cold chill down the spines of those around them.

"That da mned Adam! How dare he get in the way. When I return to Oakvale, I will definitely break three of his limbs!" Scarlet's expression was filled with fiery vengeance.

"He's still your brother. Don't go too harsh on him. Two limbs

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should be enough." Dustin grinned, playfully enjoying the situation.

"Alright!" Scarlet nodded seriously. Sparing one limb for him to keep the next generation going was already a kind act from her.

"Where are you living now, kid?" Dustin suddenly thought of something. He quickly changed the subject.

"I'm staying at Fallonge estate. Why?" Scarlet was surprised.

"Head back with your people first. I have something to deal with.

I'll see you tomorrow after I'm done," Dustin said.

"Logan, you won't suddenly disappear again, will you?" Scarlet was reluctant to leave.

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Ten years ago, he disappeared mysteriously and had been missing ever since. That incident had left her traumatized.

"Of course not," Dustin replied with a smile. "Don't worry. I'll make sure to visit you tomorrow."

"Okay then, I'll head back first. Don't forget your promise." Scarlet waved. She took a few steps away before turning back to look at Dustin. She repeated this a couple of times before finally leaving. As Dustin watched her ride away, the smile on his face slowly faded.

"Mr. Roswell, may I know who used Azkaban's authority to send me inside?" Dustin suddenly asked.

Caius trembled from the shock. He shook his head repeatedly. "Sir

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Rhys, this has nothing to do with me. I swear, I don't know anything about it!"

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An Understated Dominance by Marina Vittori Chapter 759 Chapter 759

"There's no need to be nervous. I know it has nothing to do with you, but your men have a hand in it" Dustin emphasized.

"I understand. I'll investigate it immediately. Please hold on!" Caius took action right away.

Soon after, he dragged the well-dressed, portly man before Dustin. The man was covered in bruises

"Sir Rhys, he's behind this incident. You can ki ll him or torture

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him in any way you wish. If you don't wish to get your hands di rty, I'll do it for you.

"Sir Rhys, don't kil l me. It has nothing to do with me. Someone offered me money to detain you. Please spare my life!" The portly man panicked. He knelt on the floor, bowing down repeatedly. He bowed so hard that his head began to bleed from the impact.

"Who gave you the order?" Dustin questioned.

"The Killians... It was Gavin Killian!" the portly man confessed hastily.

"It really was him." Dustin narrowed his eyes. His suspicions had been confirmed.

"Mr. Roswell, please arrange a ride for me," Dustin requested.

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"No problem. Where would you like to go, Sir Rhys?" Caius asked with his head lowered.

"Viridian Hotel," Dustin said.

"Right away!" Caius waved his hand as a signal, and a military jeep arrived immediately.

"By the way, Mr. Adler," Dustin suddenly looked back at the skinny old man. "If you have nowhere to go, seek out Nelson Horst from the Kirin Gang. He'll take care of your needs."

"Thank you, Sir Rhys!" Everyone bowed deeply upon hearing Dustin's words, expressing their respect for him.

Dustin nodded in acknowledgment. Without another word, he swiftly left in the car. Since Gavin had made a move against him,

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he naturally had to respond in kind.

Night fell quickly. A group of high-ranking officials was gathered inside the banquet hall of Viridian Hotel. They were immersed in the pleasures of drinking and conversation.

On the second floor, Gavin leaned against the railing with a wine glass in hand. He gazed down upon the guests passing by with an air of superiority.

A handsome and dignified man stood beside him. It was none other than Tyler Grant.

"Tyler, I've taken care of the task you entrusted to me. That Dustin brat won't be seeing the light of day ever again," Gavin said with a sly smile.

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"Thanks, Gavin." Tyler nodded slightly and raised his glass, clinking it with Gavin's. Having similar backgrounds and being of the same age, the two were considered colleagues. They developed a strong friendship over time.

"Tyler, dealing with that brat should have been a piece of cake, given your influence. Why bother going through so much trouble?" Gavin was perplexed.

"I could easily ki ll him if I wanted to. But that would be boring. Let's keep him alive for a while and have some fun." Tyler brought his glass to his lips and took a sip.

Although Dustin seemed insignificant, he could play a crucial role when needed. For example, he had a hold on Natasha.

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"Forget about it. He's not worth mentioning." Gavin waved his hand dismissively and continued with a smirk, "Oh, by the way, I came across a remarkably beautiful lady recently. Once I get my hands on her, do you want in on the fun?"

"Oh? What kind of woman has caught your attention?" Tyler expressed his surprise.

"She's from the Glenstead Nicholsons'. I guess you could consider her a young lady from a wealthy background.

As Gavin spoke, his eyes suddenly shifted toward the entrance.

"There she is," he said as a wicked smile played on his lips.

An Understated Dominance by Marina Vittori Chapter 760 Chapter 760

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Dahlia was seen walking into the banquet hall slowly, dressed in a black evening gown. She stood out among the crowd, looking beautiful with her tall stature and poise.

The moment she entered, she captured the attention of most people. There were looks of astonishment, delight, envy, and admiration. Some looks were even filled with desire.

"Dahlia, I shouldn't have come with you. I put so much time and effort into my look, but everyone's attention is on you. It's like I don't exist." Julie looked upset. She expressed her frustration in a hushed tone.

Hoping to catch the attention of prominent officials at the party, she meticulously planned her makeover.

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She also spent a fortune on her outfit. Her gown cost a hundred thousand dollars, while her jewelry was worth millions. Yet, she had become Dahlia's accessory as she stood beside her, going unnoticed.

Julie wasn't u gly, but Dahlia was just too pretty. Dahlia overshadowed all women. It seemed like only Natasha could rival her in the whole of Millsburg.

"Ms. Nicholson, you're here." Suddenly, the crowd dispersed. And Gavin, dressed in a white dapper suit, walked up to her with a smile.

"Mr. Killian." Dahlia nodded slightly.

"Ms. Nicholson, your beauty is incomparable today," Gavin

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flattered.

"Thank you, Mr. Killian." Dahlia smiled politely.

"What about me, Mr. Killian? Aren't I beautiful too?" Julie suddenly asked, showing off her figure.

"Of course you are. Both of you are." Gavin smiled as he nodded. Julie chuckled in response, acting shy. "Thank you, Mr. Killian." While they continued their conversation, a prideful man and a flirtatious woman walked through the doors. It was Julian Nicholson and his date.

"Hey, Mr. Killian!" When Julian saw Gavin, he led his date toward him.

He was about to give Gavin a compliment when he noticed Dahlia

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and swallowed his words. He had thought of sending a girl to Gavin for his pleasure, but it seemed like it was not the right time.

"Why are you here?" Julie asked, looking slightly upset.

"I'm here to attend Mr. Killian's party, of course." He then turned his attention to Dahlia and said, Oh, right, I forgot to mention. I saw Dustin caught by law enforcers today at the hospital's entrance."

"Caught?" Dahlia frowned. "What happened?"

"I heard he was charged with murder. He's been sent to Azkaban," Julian said with a smile.

"Azkaban? That can't be!" Dahlia's expression shifted upon hearing him. It was a well-known fact

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that Azkaban was no ordinary prison. It was the scariest prison with the tightest security in the whole of Balerno, holding the most sinister criminals. Once someone was sent in, they could never

come out.

"You must have been mistaken. Why would Dustin be sent to Azkaban?" Julie was perplexed.

"I saw it with my own eyes. How could I have been mistaken?" Julian smiled ambiguously. "That brat has done so much wrong and has no respect for anyone. He finally got what he deserved." "Could it be related to Hank's death?"

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An Understated Dominance by Marina Vittori Chapter 761 Chapter 761

Dahlia frowned deeply, her face full of worry.

"That won't do. I need to save him!"

She turned around as if ready to leave the party immediately.

"Dahlia!" Julie grabbed her arm and tried to reason with her, "Just how are you going to help? Azkaban has the tightest security there is. No one is able to leave after getting in. If you try anything recklessly, you might get into trouble yourself!"

"What should I do then? I can't just let him face those charges."
Dahlia was anxious. She was aware that Azkaban was a dangerous place. The longer someone stayed there, the more they would

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suffer.

"Don't worry just yet. Isn't Mr. Killian here?" Julie turned her attention toward Gavin and said, "Mr. Killian has wide connections and is a prominent figure. It should be easy for him to get someone released from Azkaban."

"Mr. Killian?" Dahlia's gaze landed on Gavin, full of hope.

"Azkaban is considered a no man's land. Even the military doesn't have a say in that area." Gavin rubbed his chin, looking troubled.

"Mr. Killian, I'll do anything as long as you can help!" Dahlia said seriously.

"Since you put it that way, I suppose I should try something," Gavin replied, putting on a hesitating front.

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He then nodded. "Alright, I'll give it a shot, but I can't promise he'll be released. You know very well that Azkaban is no ordinary prison. Getting someone out is immensely challenging." "I'll be forever thankful for your help, regardless of the outcome!" Dahlia was extremely grateful.

"No need to thank me. Just consider it a favor among friends." Gavin smiled and called for one of his men. He whispered something into the man's ear, and after a brief acknowledgement, the man. swiftly departed.

"My men will talk to the warden. Even if he's not released, your friend will likely face less suffering with me backing him." Gavin appeared confident. Even though he knew he couldn't save

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Dustin, he wanted to gain some leverage to ask for a favor.

"Thank you so much, Mr. Killian!" Dahlia thanked him. She was very grateful.

"Don't mention it." Gavin quickly helped her up and smiled. "Ms. Nicholson, this song is beautiful. May I have the pleasure of this dance with you?"

"I... "Dahlia froze. She wasn't in the mood for a dance when Dustin was in danger. However, she found it hard to refuse when fac ed with his extended arm.

Since she had just asked for a favor, she was left with no choice and nodded reluctantly.

As the music swelled, more couples joined the dance floor. But all

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eyes were on Dahlia and Gavin.

They looked like a pair perfectly matched, their presence charming. Although many women in the room felt jealous, they had to admit that Dahlia's beauty perfectly complemented Gavin's handsome features.

Just as the atmosphere was getting livelier, the door was kicked open with a loud bang. Dustin. strode in formidably. Although he didn't give off a domineering air, the crowd naturally made way for him as he walked past.

"Huh?" Dahlia looked over. Her joy was evident upon seeing Dustin.

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She suddenly felt conscious and let go of Gavin's hand, putting some distance between them. Dustin noticed her guilty movements and furrowed his brow.

Their gazes met. One radiated warmth, while the other emanated a cold intensity.

An Understated Dominance by Marina Vittori Chapter 762 Chapter 762

Julian was surprised when he saw Dustin walking through the doors. "No way, they released him that early?"

Julian had thought Gavin was just joking. He didn't expect him to actually send someone to get

Dustin out.

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The problem was Gavin had used his connections to send Dustin to prison. And now Dustin was somehow released. It seemed like some kind of joke.

Even if he wanted to impress the ladies, he didn't have to make it that complicated.

"That's weird. How did he get out?" Gavin frowned slightly, equally astonished. He knew very well that he never instructed his men to contact Azkaban's warden.

The timing didn't add up, either. Dustin must have been released much earlier. The most puzzling aspect was that Azkaban was notorious for being a one-way journey.

How could someone so insignificant manage to escape? Did a

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powerful figure help him out?

"Mr Killian, you're incredible! You got Dustin released with just a simple call." Julie gave him a thumbs up, her expression filled with respect. She realized she had underestimated his influence if he could get someone released that easily from Azkaban.

Dahlia was overjoyed. "Thank you, Mr. Killian!"

"I-It's nothing. It took no effort." Gavin forced a smile. Even though he was confused, he wasn't about to contradict himself.

"Dustin, I heard you were sent to Azkaban. How are you? You aren't hurt, are you?" After thanking Gavin, Dahlia rushed up to Dustin.

"Seems like you got word." Dustin looked stoic.

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"I just found out too. Thankfully, Mr. Killian helped out and had you released. Otherwise, you would still have been inside," Dahlia said, looking happy.

"Mr. Killian helped out?" Dustin laughed. Gavin was the one who sent him inside, yet he had turned into his savior? It was absolutely laughable.

"Dustin, hurry up and come with me. We need to go and thank Mr. Killian." Dahlia quickly walked up to Gavin. She pulled Dustin behind her.

Dustin raised his head slightly, giving off an air of arrogance. "Dustin, congratulations on your release. Feel free to eat your fill here tonight. Take it as my congratulatory meal for you." Gavin

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said with a smirk.

"What are you doing still standing there?" Dahlia signaled Dustin, trying to get him to acknowledge Gavin's efforts.

"Dustin, it wasn't easy for Gavin to get you released. You're so rude for staying silent." Julie was upset.

"That's right. You would have died in there if it wasn't for Mr. Killian. You should at least show some gratitude." Julian gave him a look of disdain.

"You want me to show some gratitude? Sure..." Dustin nodded and raised his hand. He delivered a sharp, resounding slap across Gavin's face.

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Gavin wasn't the only person stunned. Dahlia, Julie, and Julian were all stunned. Even the guests present were stunned. Nobody expected Dustin to resort to violence. The incident happened without provocation, and the sudden slap left everyone dumbfounded.

"Dustin! Have you gone mad? Why did you hit him?" It took Dahlia a while to register shock. She intended for Dustin to thank Gavin, but who would have thought he would slap Gavin instead? He was too much!

"Fuck! Is there something wrong with this guy? How dare he hit Mr. Killian?" Julian widened his eyes in disbelief.

An Understated Dominance by Marina Vittori Chapter 763

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Chapter 763

Gavin Killian was the young master of the Killians from Oakvale. He was also a military general who had an enormous influence in Millsburg. Dustin could lose his life for raising a hand against such a prominent figure.

"Dustin, you ungrateful brat! Mr. Killian should have just let you rot in Azkaban!" Julie was furious at Dustin for repaying Gavin's kindness with enmity.

"How bold. Do you know the consequences of hitting me?" Gavin rubbed his burning cheek as his expression grew dark. He had never been slapped in public, ever.

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"So what if I hit you? You imprisoned me. That was a welldeserved slap," Dustin spat out coldly. Dahlia frowned. "Nonsense.

It was clearly Mr. Killian who saved you!"

"He saved me? Hah!" Dustin scoffed. "He was the one who put me in there. I wouldn't have ended up inside if it wasn't for his scheming."

"I don't understand what you mean." Gavin narrowed his eyes.

"Do you not understand, or are you pretending not to?" Dustin sneered. "Did you think your plan would succeed just by sending me to Azkaban? Well, sorry to disappoint, but I'm out now. And I'm going to make you pay for it."

"Are you even worthy of that?" Gavin's expression was frosty. "Out

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of courtesy toward Ms. Nicholson, I won't make a big deal out of this. Apologize right now. And I might just let you go. Dahlia was moved by his speech. It was rare for someone to be benevolent after being slapped for no reason.

"Dustin, stop it. Hurry up and apologize!" Dahlia said sternly.

"You want me to apologize to him for sending me to Azkaban? Dream on," Dustin said with a frosty tone.

"I don't know where you heard those rumors. But I believe Mr. Killian is not that type of person!" Dahlia was serious.

"He's not that kind of person?" Dustin snorted. "You just met him. Do you really know him? How would you know what he's really

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thinking?"

"Stop being unreasonable!" Dahlia was getting upset. She saw how Gavin had instructed his men to help with Dustin's release from Azkaban. However, instead of being grateful, Dustin bit the hand that fed him. He was absolutely clueless!

"I'm being unreasonable?" Dustin's expression grew colder by the second. "Dahlia, I'm saying this again. Gavin was the one who sent me to Azkaban. He's a total hypocrite!"

"Nonsense!" Dahlia was simmering in anger as she yelled, "It's fine if you won't be grateful. But why accuse him of something he's not?"

Dustin's brows furrowed slightly. "I'm accusing him? You think I'm

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lying? You'd rather believe him and not me?"
They went through so much together. He couldn't understand how their three-year relationship

1/2

was reduced to nothing before an outsider.

"I only believe what I see!" Dahlia retorted.

"And what you see is the absolute truth?"

"Of course!"

"Fine, then answer me. What were you doing being so chummy with Gavin?"

"We were just dancing."

"Dancing? Hah! You only met him today, yet you're already that

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close to him? I guess you'll be in his bed in a few more days of getting to know him!" Dustin mocked.

"You-" Dahlia was exasperated. She only agreed to the dance because Gavin agreed to save him. Why else would she subject herself to such a situation?.

"Enough. I'm not going to argue with you. We'll discuss this another time. But today, I'm going to beat him up!" Dustin took two steps forward before landing a forceful kick to Gavin's stomach.

Gavin groaned as he crumpled to the ground.

"Stop it!" Dahlia's expression shifted. She quickly stood in front of Gavin. "Dustin! Are you crazy? Do you know what you just did?"

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"Move!" Dustin pushed Dahlia away before aiming another kick at Gavin.

"I told you to stop!" Dahlia turned anxious and slapped Dustin hard on the face. It left him stunned in place.

An Understated Dominance by Marina Vittori Chapter 764 Chapter 764

"What?" Dustin touched his burning cheek. He looked at Dahlia in disbelief. He never imagined she would slap him in public for the sake of someone she had just met. It felt like a stab to his heart.

"I ..." Dahlia was at a loss for words as she looked at her hand. Regret had filled her immediately after the act.

The situation was urgent, and she had acted on impulse. Gavin

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was a powerful general in the army, and Dustin would have faced dire consequences if he had hurt him.

"You actually hit me?" Dustin furrowed his brow. "You hit me for a stranger?"

"Dustin, calm down. I did it for your own good," Dahlia tried to explain.

"Calm down?" Dustin's lips formed into a wry smile. His disappointment was evident in his eyes.

"Dahlia Nicholson, how am I supposed to calm down? I made myself very clear. Gavin set me up and is playing the good guy in front of you. Can you please open up your eyes and look clearly?" Dahlia's frown deepened. "Enough! Mr. Killian is a righteous

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person. He couldn't possibly do such a thing!"

Gavin saved her when she was ambushed this morning. He also gifted her a precious Panax root when he found out Regulus was sick. He even ordered his men to get Dustin released after he was sent to Azkaban.

With such a warm and caring nature, how could he possibly be a bad person?

"So, you still don't believe me." Dustin chuckled. "It has always been like this. You've never fully trusted me. I thought you changed, but I realize now that I was too naive."

"Dustin, we'll discuss this when we get back. But don't do anything foolish today!" Dahlia's expression was solemn.

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"We aren't going back." Dustin shook his head, and his gaze grew frosty. "Dahlia, I don't think we are meant for each other. You've climbed up the social ladder anyway, and you don't need to bother with someone like me anymore. Let's part ways amicably. I wish you happiness."

With that, he turned around and left. His heart had been torn apart too many times now.

Gavin's lips curled up into an amusing smile. He didn't retaliate earlier just to watch the unfolding drama. It was far more entertaining than getting into a fight with Dustin.

"Dustin, let me explain..." Dahlia panicked after she returned to her senses. She was about to go after him when Julie held her

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back.

"Dahlia, why bother with him? He's clearly an ungrateful brat. He even resorted to violence. We shouldn't indulge him!"

"But..." Dahlia hesitated, feeling distressed and confused. She was at a loss for a moment.

She never expected things to escalate to this point. Dustin's gaze as he left sent a chill down her spine. It was as if the distance between them was growing wider.

1/2

"Stop right there! Do you think you can just walk away after hitting someone?" Just before Dustin stepped out the door, a few security guards blocked his way. They glared at him fiercely.

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Naturally, they couldn't ignore the situation after they witnessed Gavin being attacked.

"Get lost," Dustin spat out.

"How dare you!"

"Take him down!" The security guards got angry and brandished their batons, ready to strike. "I said, get lost!" Dustin raised a palm and delivered a series of slaps, sending the security personnel sprawling on the ground. They bled from their mouths and noses, unable to get up. "Just look at that, Dahlia! This guy is a violent maniac, resorting to violence without a second thought. He's gone too far!" Julie added fuel to the fire.

"Hmph! He's nothing but a mad dog that bites anyone he sees."

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Julian sneered.

Dahlia furrowed her brows deeply, her heart in turmoil.

"You insolent bastard!"

"Arrest him!"

An Understated Dominance by Marina Vittori Chapter 765 Chapter 765

At that moment, a group of heavily armed soldiers stormed into the hall. They carried loaded guns and exuded a menacing posture.

They had Dustin surrounded as soon as they entered, pointing their barrels directly at him. Ready to shoot on command.

"Mr. Killian, don't hurt him!" Dahlia cried out.

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"Since Ms. Nicholson has spoken, naturally, I'd have to give in." Gavin smiled as he wiped the blood off the corners of his lips. He waved dismissively. "Back off, let him go.

"Yes, sir!" The soldiers answered and dispersed into two teams. Their movements were organized, and they were clearly welltrained. Dustin turned around and glanced coldly at them before walking straight out the door. When he left the hotel, a light drizzle started to fall. The cold wind brought a chill, mirroring his current emotions.

At that moment, a silver Bently screeched to a stop at the entrance. Natasha got out of the car, her expression evident with joy.

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"Dear, are you all right? I was so scared when I heard you were sent to Azkaban. I contacted all my connections to get you out. I even asked my grandpa for help. When he called the warden, he was told you were already released.

"Why didn't you tell me you were out already? You left me worried for so long. How are you? Are you injured? Should we go to the hospital?" As soon as they met, Natasha released a torrent of words filled with worry and concern.

"I'm fine. I just went in for a walk." Dustin forced a smile. "That's a relief..." Natasha smiled back. She was about to relax when she noticed the unmistakable red handprint on Dustin's cheek.

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"Who did this?" Natasha's expression darkened instantly.

"Dustin-" Suddenly, Dahlia was seen rushing out after Dustin. She was about to explain when she noticed Natasha beside him and swallowed back her words.

"Why did you come out? Go back to Mr. Killian," Dustin spat out coldly.

"Dustin, can we sit down and talk?" Dahlia had a troubled expression.

"I don't think there's anything for us to talk about. I've already said my piece. Since you don't

believe me, then forget it." Dustin said no more and got in the car.

"Dustin!" Dahlia instinctively tried to follow after him but was

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stopped by Natasha.

She questioned her coldly, "Were you the one who gave him the red mark?"

"The situation was complicated..." Dahlia tried to explain, but Natasha cut her off coldly.

She yelled, "Cut the crap. Did you hit him or not?"

"Yes." Dahlia nodded.

1/2

Without another word, Natasha slapped Dahlia hard on the cheek. Even Dustin was taken aback as Dahlia staggered back from the force.

"Dahlia Nicholson! I'm warning you, this is the last time! You don't

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have to like him, but you can't hurt him! You know deep down how well he's treated you all these years. Isn't it enough? He just hasn't ripped his heart out for you.

"If you won't cherish him, I will! If you won't like him, I will! From now on, Dustin is my man! I don't care how stubborn you are normally, but if you hit my man again, I won't let you get away with it!" Natasha had an imposing presence, and her words were aggressive. She appeared like a domineering queen.

An Understated Dominance by Marina Vittori Chapter 766 - Chapter 766

Natasha was seething with rage. She knew how sincere Dustin's feelings

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were for Dahlia. It even made her envious.

But Dahlia not only took it for granted, she also resorted to violence. How could she be so foolish? Natasha had reached her limit today. Dahlia could raise her hand against anyone but her man. "Forget it, Natasha. Let's go. I have nothing else to say," Dustin said impassively.

"Hmph! Reflect on your actions!" Natasha sneered and got in the car before

speeding away.

"How did it come to this? How?" Dahlia muttered to herself as she watched

the tail lights disappear. She was lost and disoriented.

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Although she acted impulsively earlier, she was just preventing Dustin from

making another big mistake. Why did nobody understand her? What exactly

did she do wrong?

"Dahlia, what are you doing out here? It's cold. Let's go back in." Julie had

rushed out after her. She wrapped a coat around her to keep her warm.

"Julie, do you think I was wrong?" Dahlia asked, still looking lost.

"Of course not! It's all Dustin's fault!" Julie said with righteous indignation,

"Gavin clearly saved him. He's not only ungrateful, but he even resorted to

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violence. He doesn't have a heart!" "Dustin isn't usually like that. Why was he

so different today?" Dahlia couldn't understand. "Why else? He was jealous,

of course!" Julie explained seriously, "Gavin comes from a wealthy family in

Oakvale. He has power and authority. Plus, he's good-looking. Dustin clearly

envies him and feels hatred for him. Not to mention he saw you dancing with

him. He must have been furious. That's why he hit him."

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Dahlia fell silent after hearing Julie's explanation. She didn't know who to trust

anymore. Her mind was a mess, and her heart felt empty. It was as if she lost

something precious.

Even though she hated to admit it, she had inadvertently pushed Dustin toward Natasha. While she and Dustin grew more distant in the process. Meanwhile, in the car, Natasha couldn't contain her curiosity any longer. "What happened between you and Dahlia? Why did she hit you?" "It's almost comical to discuss." Dustin chuckled and briefly explained the situation to Natasha. As Natasha listened, her expression turned cold. She

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cried out in fury, "She's too much! How can she hit you because of someone

she just met? What a wench!"

She had always thought of Dahlia as a candid person. It turned out that she was just foolish. How could she not see Dustin's true character after all this

time? She'd rather believe a stranger than him.

To Natasha, Dahlia was the most foolish woman ever.

"Forget it. It's all in the past now. Let's not bring it up anymore." Dustin shook

his head.

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Their conflict started from Dahlia's lack of trust and Gavin's scheming. Gavin

portrayed himself as the hero, saving the damsel in distress. He offered his timely help and appeared righteous. It made his act quite convincing. But if Dahlia had fully trusted Dustin, this situation wouldn't have happened

either. In the end, a rift still existed between them.

"Does it still hurt?" Natasha asked tenderly.

An Understated Dominance by Marina Vittori Chapter 767 Chapter 767

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The red handprint on Dustin's cheek hadn't faded away.

Dustin smiled as he replied, "No.".

"Your cheek might not be hurting,' but your heart is hurting, right?" Natasha

raised an eyebrow." Since it's come to this, you should just let her go. Why torture yourself like that? I'll take care of you instead. Wouldn't that be great?"

"I'm a grown man. I can't just rely on a woman for a living, don't you think?"

Dustin scratched his head.

"So what if you rely on a woman for a living? That takes skill too!" Natasha

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extended a slender finger and raised Dustin's chin.

She smirked and teased, "Besides, with your looks, it'd be a waste not to rely

on a woman. You're just my type. Why don't you clean yourself up tonight and

warm up my bed?

The corners of Dustin's lips twitched Why did it feel like a pervert was flirting

with him?

"How about it? Have you made up your mind? Are we going to your place or

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mine?" Natasha smiled at him seductively. Dustin wanted so badly to taste her rosy lips.

"Are you for real?" Dustin's expression betrayed his surprise.

"Did you think I was joking? Do you dare take me up on it?" Natasha maintained her enchanting/ smile and lifted the corner of her dress slightly, revealing her black pantyhose covering her thigh. "Look, I'm all ready. As soon as you agree, I promise to make you feel special tonight." Dustin swallowed nervously. Natasha possessed a gorgeous face and a seductive figure. Her slim waist, curvaceous hips, slender legs, and the tantalizing black pantyhose made her simply irresistible. Her every smile and

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gesture drew Dustin in, making her the epitome of an enchantress.

Who could resist such temptation?

"Of course! I-" Dustin gritted his teeth and was about to agree when Natasha

rolled her eyes at him and preempted.

"Forget it. Since you won't agree to it, I won't force you."

"I didn't say no!" Dustin felt distressed.

"Your chance flew by. It's too late." Natasha shook her head in regret.

"Huh?" Dustin froze. He had already pulled his pants down. Seeing Natasha's

mischievous smile brought him back to his senses. He realized this vixen had

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been toying with him this whole time. He was already burning with desire. How was he supposed to quell the flames from the sudden rejection? "You vixen, you played me on purpose. Just see what I'll do to you!" Dustin's

expression turned stern as he tickled Natasha around her waist and underarms.

Natasha giggled, her body twisting in all directions "Stop it, I'm driving!" "I don't care. I'm going to teach you a lesson today!" Dustin ignored her pleas

and continued with great vigor. He was determined to make her pay for teasing him.

"I'm sorry, I was wrong. Stop tickling me. I surrender." Natasha giggled.

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"Please let me off the hook. I won't do it again. Not there. I'm sensitive there.

Stop it!"

Amidst their laughter, banter, pleas, and cries, the Bentley drove further away.

The car sped up and slowed down erratically, resembling a drunk driver, and

the surrounding cars avoided them like the plague.

An Understated Dominance by Marina Vittori Chapter 768 Chapter 768

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The next morning at Fallonge estate, Scarlet was dressed in a sexy silver one-piece dress. As she looked at herself in the mirror, she felt uncomfortable.

Normally, she would be seen in her martial arts outfit, general's outfit, or casual clothes. It was her first time wearing such a tight-fitting dress.

"Madam Scarlet, you look beautiful today. Just look at that beautiful face and

figure. Who wouldn't fall for you?" Georgia stood beside Scarlet, her eyes filled with awe.

She had always been aware of Scarlet's beauty, but seeing her dressed up made her look even more stunning! Coupled with Scarlet's heroic spirit, she

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looked beautiful and brave, appealing to both men and women alike.

"Are you sure this looks good on me? It doesn't seem quite right." Scarlet pursed her lips.

Georgia nodded solemnly. "Of course, it looks good! A tight-fitting, one-piece

dress is supposed to look elegant. They show off your figure. It's a style beautiful women like. Just look at your slim waist, curvaceous hips, and slender legs. You're absolutely stunning!"

"Really?" Scarlet made a few moves, punching and kicking the air. She felt

restricted. "This doesn't feel right. It's too tight. How am I supposed to fight in

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this? I can't even raise a kick. It's so uncomfortable."

"Madam, this is a dress, not your uniform. Why would you fight in it?"
Georgia

said helplessly.

After spending so much time on the front lines, Scarlet had stopped thinking

like an ordinary woman. While women wore beautiful clothes to showcase their beauty, Scarlet thought about the practicality of her attire on the battlefield instead.

"I should change into something else. It looks awkward." Scarlet frowned, disliking her dress more by the second.

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"Madam, this outfit is perfect for the occasion. I promise Sir Rhys will love it!"

Georgia swore by her words.

"Really?" Scarlet looked at herself in the mirror again. She felt doubtful.

"Really! As soon as he arrives, he'll be charmed by your beauty!" Georgia felt

confident.

"Alright then. I'll trust you with this once." Scarlet nodded. Although she felt

uncomfortable, as long as Dustin liked it, it didn't matter.

"Madam, the dress is beautiful. But you'd need to work on your posture to appear more charming," Georgia added.

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"Follow my lead. Sway your hips like this to make yourself look more alluring

and feminine," Georgia demonstrated as she spoke.

Attempting to sway her hips, Scarlet felt awkward and eventually gave up. "Nope, I can't do it."

"Madam, it's simple. You'll get the hang of it after a few more tries. Men like

it," Georgia encouraged her.

1/2

Scarlet took a deep breath and endured the discomfort. She practiced a few more times

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[&]quot;How do I do that?" Scarlet asked curiously.

"Madam" Bridget suddenly walked in and reported, "Sir Rhys has arrived. He's

at the door."

"Hurry Invite him in!" Scarlet took a final glance in the mirror and rushed out.

"Madam, remember to pay attention to your posture and sway your hips," Georgia said.

Scarlet immediately adjusted her steps. She walked in small, quick strides. She swayed her hips, but her movements looked awkward and forced.

The gates to the estate opened, and Dustin walked in with Bridget leading the

way. He was

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dressed casually.

"Logan!" Scarlet's expression brightened with joy. But she tried to maintain her

practiced posture. "Kid, what are you doing?" Dustin took in Scarlet's awkward

movements in confusion.

An Understated Dominance by Marina Vittori Chapter 769 Chapter 769

"What, do I not look good?" Scarlet looked down at her outfit, looking slightly distressed.

"Not really, it just seems awkward. I prefer the way you usually dress,"

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Dustin replied bluntly.

Scarlet was a fearless female general, and her heroic spirit was her most attractive aspect. She looked beautiful and brave in her general outfit, exuding irresistible charm.

She looked just as gorgeous in a dress. However, it didn't suit her.

"Huh?" Scarlet's questioning gaze landed on Georgia upon hearing him.

"I'm going to get some drinks!" Georgia was scared. She escaped as soon as she could.

"Logan, can you wait a while? I'm going to change." Scarlet rushed back to

her room without another thought.

Soon after, she came out dressed in a red martial arts outfit. Dustin's eyes

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lit up immediately.

"Not bad, this outfit looks so much better." He nodded in satisfaction. Scarlet smiled sweetly, feeling warm inside. As expected, Dustin liked her true self better.

"Kid, I heard the situation up north is unstable. Won't coming all the way here affect the situation there?" Dustin suddenly asked,

Scarlet was the Goddess of War. She protected the northern gates. Thus, her presence was immensely important.

"Oh, don't worry about it. They're like a bunch of ants. Giving them a few days' advantage won't

make much of a difference." Scarlet was unconcerned.

"I'm just worried. There might be rebels within Dragonmarsh who are

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unhappy with you," Dustin warned.

Scarlet was in charge of 300 thousand military personnel under the Dark Panther Calvary. They were a powerful force capable of turning the tides of

the battlefield.

Under normal circumstances, someone would always try to act individually

without a leader.

"Don't worry, Logan. Nobody dares dictate my actions. I will also destroy anyone who dares to betray me," Scarlet replied impassively.

She had earned her position as the leader of the Dark Panther Calvary and

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Dragonmarsh's Goddess of War based on her pure talent and skills. It wasn't because of her family background at all.

She also earned her military merit through countless battles. A trail of bloodshed followed her on the battlefield. It was built upon the number of bodies she had slain.

Anyone who wasn't happy with her would be killed mercilessly.

"It's been ten years. Seems like you can take everything head-on now. You won't need my protection anymore." Dustin smiled in relief.

"Logan, I'll protect you from now on."

She added seriously, "I'll beat up anyone who bullies you. I'll also beat up anyone you want to bully.

Dustin chuckled. This kid hadn't changed one bit.

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She was stubborn and unyielding yet fiercely protective of the people around her. Adam was the only exception to that rule.

"Alright, let's not talk about that anymore. I'll take you around town since you finally have time to rest." Dustin changed the subject.

He added, "Buy anything you like. Don't be shy."

"Yay! Thanks, Logan!" Scarlet jumped for joy like a little girl.

Her reaction left her deputy generals dumbfounded. Who would have imagined that the strict and fearless Scarlet had that side to her?

"Kid, I don't go by Logan anymore. Next time in public, call me Dustin," he

reminded her.

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"Okay, Dustin," Scarlet adjusted immediately. What she cared about wasn't

his name but the person behind the name.

He used to protect her from the world and helped her through hardships, even if it meant risking his life.

He protected her in the past. Now, it was her turn to protect him.

An Understated Dominance by Marina Vittori Chapter 770 Chapter 770

Dustin, Scarlet, and her two deputy generals left Fallonge estate. They walked around the popular tourist spots in Millsburg, taking photos. They

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also bought souvenirs.

Afterward, they went to Food Street downtown. They tried all the local food.

They ended their day watching a movie called "Wandering Planet" at the theater. When they came

out, it was dark.

"Dustin, where are we going next?" Scarlet was still full of energy. This was

the happiest and most relaxed she had been in ten years.

"Madam Scarlet, we've been out all day. Why don't we return home now?"

Bridget suggested.

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She and Georgia had been on high alert since morning. They were protecting Scarlet from any potential ambush.

As Dragonmarsh's Goddess of War, Scarlet was highly respected. However,

she was also a thorn in the eyes of many other countries.

Every year, she faced countless assassination attempts. It was especially dangerous in crowded places like this.

They had to guard Scarlet against all kinds of threats, including snipers, suicide bombers, and the

like,

"It's still early. Why the rush?" Evidently, Scarlet still hadn't had enough. "That's right! It's not every day you get some free time. You should enjoy

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yourself," Georgia chimed in.

She'd never seen Scarlet this happy. Her smile today was worth ten years combined.

In the past, Scarlet was always cold and distant. It was as if she were a divine being, watching over everyone from above.

She was finally a regular person today, enjoying herself happily. This was how life should be in

her twenties.

Other women enjoyed their time with their parents and boyfriends. But Scarlet carried a heavy responsibility. She could only fight on the battlefield.

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Every day, she saw blood and corpses. She heard only gunfire and cries of pain.

Behind her glamorous appearance, she endured pain and torment. It could only be understood by those who had experienced them.

The people of Dragonmarsh could live in peace because of those fighting on the front lines.

"Why don't we get something to eat? I know a place that serves amazing local food. Let's try it out," Dustin suggested with a smile.

"Okay, anything you say." Scarlet nodded.

Bridget felt helpless. But she could only give in.

20 minutes later, their car stopped at a restaurant called Full Moon.

Dustin and the group sat near the window. They ordered some local food,

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Full Moon had a great atmosphere. It was considered a high-end retro restaurant.

It was one of the businesses owned by Kirin Gang. After merging the four biggest dark gangs, the Kirin Gang's influence spread throughout Millsburg

They couldn't quite rival the Tremendous Three. Yet, they were on par with

the Fabulous Five.

Dustin and the rest were enjoying their meal.

Suddenly, an unpleasant voice rang out. "Hey, who is that lady over there? She's gorgeous."

They turned to see a skinny man' approaching them. He was smiling

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happily. Behind him were several burly men wearing martial arts attire. The man seemed frail and unsteady. He appeared somewhat intoxicated. The burly men, however, were different. They were clearly powerful lowlevel martial artists,

"Stop right there!" Bridget suddenly stood up. She blocked the man's path. She said firmly, "Madam Scarlet is having her meal. No one is allowed to approach her!"

"Don't be nervous. I'm not a bad person. I just want to be friends with this beautiful lady."

The man smiled. He sized Scarlet up as he shamelessly revealed his desires.

Ranked third on the Beauty Ranking, Scarlet's appearance and

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An Understated Dominance by Marina Vittori Chapter 771

Chapter 771

She was simply irresistible to some perverts.

Bridget yelled, "You're not worthy of being friends with Madam Scarlet, Get

lost!"

"Hey, are you looking down on me?"

Bridget had made the man upset.

"Do you know who I am? Do you know who my father is? I'm Daniel Grint,

son of Zen Order's guildmaster!"

The expressions of the people in the restaurant changed after he said that.

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"The Zen Order? Isn't that one of the eight major sects in Glenstead?"

"I heard they have thousands of disciples, and they have a huge influence.

As a leader in the martial arts world, not many dare provoke them."

"That's weird. What's the Zen Order doing in Balerno?"

"They must be here for the Knighthood Society tournament. It's held in Balerno this time, at Shinefield Lake. That's not far from Millsburg. Many martial artists are visiting for the same reason."

As they spoke, they inexplicably distanced themselves. They were afraid of

being caught up in the commotion.

"I've never heard of any Zen Order. Now, get lost before I lose my cool!"

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Bridget responded bluntly.

"You fucking rude bitch!" Daniel was furious and made a move to punch her.

Bridget's expression was frosty as she grabbed onto his incoming fist.

Then,

she twisted it slightly.

With a crisp crack, his wrist broke.

"Ah!"

Daniel was stunned. Then, he screamed horribly. The pain left him writhing

on the floor as his expression crumpled.

"How dare you harm Mr. Grint! Do you want to die?"

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The group of martial artists behind Daniel erupted in fury. They all attacked

Bridget at the same

time.

Their attacks were laced with strong internal energy. It made them stand out among low-level

martial artists.

"Hmph!" With a sneer, Bridget met their incoming attacks head-on. She wasn't scared.

Her moves were faster and more powerful. In only a few minutes, the lowlevel martial artists had been knocked to the ground.

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To become Scarlet's deputy general, naturally, she had to have skills. Coming from a distinguished family, she was a genius trained from a young

age.

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She wasn't only talented in military affairs, but her combat skills were also well ahead of he peers. She had reached divinity at a young age, so fighting

against low-level martial artists was easy.

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"Y-You... How dare you harm us? You're dead meat! I'm going to make you

pay!" Daniel gritted his teeth and prepared to make his escape.

At that moment, a table knife shot out with a sharp whistle. It pierced Daniel's knee.

"Ah!"

With an anguished shriek, Daniel fell to the floor. He held his knee and moaned in pain.

"Did you think I'd let you escape that easily?" Georgia stood up slowly. She was smiling, but it didn't reach her eyes. Instead, they were filled with a

slight murderous

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intent.

On the battlefield, being kind to the enemy was no different than being cruel to themselves. That was why it wasn't in her nature to leave anyone alive.

"W-What are you trying to do?" Daniel's tone betrayed his fear. He dragged

himself backward on the floor.

"Why don't you guess?" Georgia picked up another table knife. She spun it

around her fingers.

"I'm warning you not to try anything! I'm the guildmaster's son! If you dare

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harm me, I—" Before Daniel could finish his empty threat, Georgia had aimed the table knife at his other knee.

An Understated Dominance by Marina Vittori Chapter 772 Chapter 772

"Ah!"

Daniel let out another terrifying scream.

Both of his legs were now broken. His expression twisted in agony.

He just wanted a woman to sleep with. He didn't expect to meet a bunch of lunatics instead.

They showed zero respect for the Zen Order, daring to harm others without hesitation or warning.

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"Shit! Who are these people? How dare they harm disciples from the Zen Order?"

"She's pretty, but her methods are absolutely ruthless."

The onlookers were stunned as they watched Daniel squirmed in pain.

"That's enough. You're disturbing our meal. Just drag him out." Scarlet waved dismissively,

Even as Scarlet gestured for Georgia and Bridget to drag Daniel out, she never looked up throughout the entire situation.

Insignificant gangsters like them were not worth her time.

"Madam Scarlet is in a good mood today, so I'll let you go. Reflect on your

actions when you get back," Georgia said.

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She then kicked Daniel stomach, sending him flying. He landed heavily by the door.

"Who dares harm my junior?"

At that moment, a group of disciples from the Zen Order walked in fiercely.

A tall man dressed in white led the group. He had a sharp gaze and looked intimidating, walking in large strides.

"Joel, you're finally here!" Daniel looked like he saw his savior and sobbed,

"Catch them! They hurt me!"

"Huh?" Joel's expression darkened when he saw Daniel's bleeding knees.

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His cold gaze swept toward Georgia and Bridget.

"Did you do this?" he asked.

Georgia replied calmly, "So what if we did? He's a pervert who harassed Madam Scarlet. We were nice enough to let him leave alive."

Bridget, on the other hand, only told him to get lost.

"How dare you be so brazen after you hurt our men? You need to be taught a lesson!"

Joel was furious. Without another word, he shot toward Georgia like a ghostly shadow.

"Huh?" Georgia's pupils constricted. She immediately raised her arm in preparation of the attack.

Joel's attacks were quick and powerful. Each strike was laced with strong

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internal energy. After a few rounds, Georgia was pushed back. She was clearly struggling to keep up.

Chapter 772

"Let me help!" Bridget jumped in when she noticed the situation going bad.

They fought Joel together.

As the deputy generals of the Dark Panther Calvary, their martial arts skills were exceptional among their peers. However, Joel was evidently stronger. He was able to hold his own even against the both of them. Each of his strike was more powerful than the last.

Bridget and Georgia had a hard time defending themselves. They didn't expect Joel to be a strong fighter.

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When their fists collided, Bridget and Georgia staggered a few steps back.

Their arms were numb as their internal energy surged chaotically.

On the other hand, Joel looked proud and energetic as ever.

"Good job, Joel! You sure showed them!" Daniel grinned devilishly. He momentarily forgot about his pain.

Revenge was sweet.

"Hmph! Joel is ranked on the Heavenly Immortals. How dare you challenge

him? You think too highly of yourselves!"

"You women should just stay home and take care of children! Why bother learning martial arts? It's a waste!"

"That's right! Those breasts and hips are perfect for giving birth and

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feeding. Why don't you come home with me and be my wife?" "Hahaha ..."

The disciples of the Zen Order laughed mockingly. They looked at the two women with their perverted gazes.

"The audacity!"

An Understated Dominance by Marina Vittori Chapter 773 Chapter 773

Georgia and Bridget were furious. They were about to launch another attack when Scarlet raised a hand to stop them.

"You're no match for him. Let me handle it." Scarlet stood up slowly. She swept a cold gaze across the room.

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A chill was sent down the laughing crowd's spine, and they turned silent. For some reason, they felt like death was staring them in the eye. "Oh, I didn't expect to see such a gorgeous woman here. I'm in luck." Joel's eyes lit up in delight upon seeing Scarlet. His lips curled up into a sly

"It seems like you people look down on women." Scarlet said impassively, "I'll give you a chance. If you can defend against three moves of mine, I'll

you go alive."

smile.

let

"You'll let us go alive?"

The group was momentarily stunned. Then, they howled in laughter.

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"Hey, girl, I think you haven't realized the situation yet. You're at our mercy,

not the other way around!"

"You're pretty but pretty dumb."

"Hey, beautiful. If I manage to defend against three of your moves, marry me, alright?" Joel smiled mockingly. He didn't take her seriously.

"Alright." Scarlet nodded. With a wave of her arm, a teacup on the table zoomed toward Joel.

"That's all?" Joel chuckled. He extended his palm toward the glass. With a resounding bang, the teacup exploded. Tea splattered everywhere. However, the moment Joel's palm touched the teacup, he was sent flying thirty feet away. It was as if he'd been hit by a train.

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He crashed into the wall with a loud thud and coughed out a mouthful of blood.

"What?"

The unexpected scene stunned the other disciples. They couldn't believe their powerful senior had been sent flying by a mere teacup.

"How is that possible?" Daniel cried out in fear. He was frozen with shock. Joel was his father's most beloved disciple, a senior of the Zen Order, and a

strong fighter ranked among the Heavenly Immortals!

How could one move make him cough blood? It was unbelievable!

"What trick did you use?" Joel asked, panting heavily. He looked shocked.

He couldn't accept the fact that a mere teacup defeated him. There had to

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be something strange going on.

"Two more moves." Scarlet remained impassive.

Her frosty gaze was terrifying. It was as if she was looking at a corpse.

"Attack!" Joel shouted, sensing that the situation was turning against him. "Capture her!"

After a momentary daze, the disciples from the Zen Order attacked all at once. They tried to overwhelm Scarlet with their numbers.

Scarlet moved among them like a ghostly red blur, inflicting pain and groans wherever she went. In just a few minutes, the Zen Order disciples were left squirming on the floor, moaning in pain. Daniel, who had been hiding behind them, was rendered speechless. He stood there in shock.

"You men are nothing," Scarlet said as she looked down on them

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condescendingly.

"Stop right there!"

Suddenly, they heard a booming voice behind them. The moment Scarlet turned around, her gaze turned murderous.

At some point, Joel had stood beside Dustin. He had three fingers wrapped around Dustin's throat, looking ready to kill.

An Understated Dominance by Marina Vittori Chapter 774 Chapter 774 "Let him go, or die!" Seeing Dustin held hostage made Scarlet see red. The temperature seemed to drop a few degrees. Even the lights

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started flickering.

The Zen Order disciples who were on the ground shivered in fear. Scarlet had only intended to teach them a lesson, but she was now filled with murderous intent.

Dustin was her boundary, and anyone who dared to cross that line would face her wrath, no matter where they might try to hide in the world.

"I'm warning you! Don't make any sudden movements, or I'll kill him!" Joel threatened.

He never expected Scarlet to be so strong. He knew he wasn't a match for her.

His only chance was to use the hostage in front of him to turn the

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situation around.

"If you release him now, I won't kill you. But if you lay a finger on him, I'll destroy your entire guild! "Scarlet threatened coldly.

"Cut the crap! We're in control now!" Joel glared at her. "I order you to step back!"

Scarlet took a deep breath, trying to suppress her anger, before taking a few steps back.

"More!" Joel demanded.

Scarlet didn't want to risk it and continue stepping backward, her eyes locked on Joel the entire time.

"Hmph! I admit that you are strong. But, so what? You still have to follow my orders." Joel smirked, looking triumphant.

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"Joel, you're the best!"

Daniel and the rest of the disciples were encouraged by the situation. They finally saw hope to turn things around.

Everyone had their weaknesses. As long as they exploited those weaknesses, what could their opponents do?

"Daniel, retreat. I'll hold them back." Joel signaled to Daniel.

"Hold on. I'll get back up immediately!"

As soon as he said that, Daniel retreated with the rest of the group, stumbling and staggering on their way out.

"You, get up and come with me!" Joel grabbed Dustin by his shoulder and hid behind him. He kept a watchful eye on Scarlet in case of an ambush.

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"I'm not done with my meal. Can you wait a while?" Dustin said. As he spoke, he took another bite of his food, chewing slowly. Joel's eyes twitched, feeling humiliated by Dustin's actions. "How can you still eat? You motherfucker!" Joel simmered in anger, and he kicked the table over." Stand up this fucking instant before I kill you!"

"Didn't your mom teach you not to waste food?" Dustin's expression grew cold as he looked at the wasted food.

"Cut the crap! Say one more word, and I'll kill you with a strike of my palm!" Joel cried out.

Was this guy mentally challenged? How could he be in the mood to eat in this situation?

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"Childish brat?" Joel's anger flared. "I'm a high-level martial artist ranked on the Heavenly Immortals!"

"So what? Weren't you defeated by a flying teacup?" Dustin said, insulting him.

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[&]quot;I don't believe you. Go ahead and try," Dustin said calmly.

[&]quot;You fucking-" Joel gritted his teeth, almost losing his cool.

[&]quot;Hey! Are you crazy? Why are you provoking him?" Georgia was shocked. If Dustin died, Scarlet would definitely go crazy.

[&]quot;Dustin, don't be reckless!" Scarlet was anxious as well.

[&]quot;Kid, don't worry. This childish brat has nothing on me." Dustin smiled.

An Understated Dominance by Marina Vittori Chapter 775 Chapter 775

"Y-You... How dare you humiliate me?" Joel erupted in fury. "I might not be

stronger than her, but I'm surely stronger than you!"

He shouted, "I'm going to show you the Heavenly Immortals' terrifying power! Die!"

Joel aimed his palm at Dustin's back.

"No!"

The three women's expressions shifted, but they couldn't stop Joel in time. They could only watch helplessly as the forceful strike hit Dustin's back. A resounding explosion echoed through the room. However, Dustin

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remained seated, completely unaffected.

Instead, Joel was sent flying backward like a rocket. He crashed through the

windows and plummeted from the second floor, landing right by Daniel's feet.

"Joel?" The group was shocked to see him fall and quickly helped him to his

feet.

Didn't he say he was going to hold them off? Why did he end up sprawled at their feet?

"Are you okay?" Daniel asked.

Joel spat out a mouthful of blood on Daniel's face, as if mocking him for

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even asking.

He then pointed a trembling finger at the window above, looking horrified.

"Run! There's a monster up there!" He fainted as soon as he said that.

"A monster?" The group looked up at the second floor and met Dustin's demonic gaze. It sent chills down their spine.

"Run!" Daniel didn't hesitate. He ordered Joel to be lifted into the car before stepping on the accelerator.

Under Daniel's urging, the car sped away, never slowing down.

Half an hour later, the car stopped in front of a Victorian–style mansion. It was enclosed by high walls made of sturdy bricks.

The mansion occupied a vast area and had four courtyards, giving off an ancient vibe.

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"Dad!"

"Mr. Grint!"

A group of people carried Joel inside the house in a rush. Their actions were

accompanied by loud cries, creating quite a scene.

"What happened?" A strong, middle-aged man who looked weary walked out of the living room.

He was none other than Brutus Grint, the guildmaster of the Zen Order.

"Dan, what happened to you?" Brutus frowned, noticing Daniel's injury.

"Dad, I'm in much better shape than Joel. Look at him. He's dying."
Daniel

looked concerned.

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"What?" Brutus took a closer look, and his expression hardened.

"Who did this? Who injured my disciple like this?" he asked in anger.

"Dad, it's a long story. Let's treat his injuries first." Daniel felt guilty. Brutus stopped pursuing the matter and took out a healing tablet, feeding it to Joel. He then channeled internal energy into him to help with his injuries.

After around 30 minutes, Joel coughed and finally opened his eyes.

However, the fear in his eyes

never subsided. That attack had traumatized him.

He couldn't believe that his full—on attack didn't hurt Dustin. Instead, it ended up hurting him

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badly.

Joel's dignity as a martial artist ranked on the Heavenly Immortals had been

trampled on.

"Joel, who did this to you?" Brutus asked darkly. Joel was his most talented

student and his future

successor.

"Mr. Grint ..." Joel looked up at Brutus and started crying.

"Mr. Grint ... let's go back to Glenstead tonight. I don't want to take part in

any Knighthood Society

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tournament anymore," he said between sobs.

"Why are you crying like this? You're a grown man. What exactly happened?" Brutus asked,

frowning.

Joel continued sobbing. "Mr. Grint, I'm scared. I forfeit. Let's go back. It's scary here ..."

An Understated Dominance by Marina Vittori Chapter 776

Chapter 776

Meanwhile, back at Full Moon, Joel flying away had everyone looking dumbstruck.

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Joel was a senior in the Zen Order. He was also a strong fighter on the Heavenly Immortals. Someone like him could split rocks open with just a palm

of his hand.

Under normal circumstances, Dustin would have been seriously injured or even killed by his attack. However, the situation was reversed instead. What exactly happened?

"Dustin, are you alright?" Scarlet rushed forward after a momentary daze. She

took a good look at him.

"I told you, that childish brat can't hurt me. There was no need to worry." Dustin smiled.

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"You scared me. I thought..." Scarlet didn't continue. She seemed afraid of

offending him.

Georgia stared at him in disbelief. "How are you so strong?"

She was aware of Joel's skills. She and Bridget weren't his match. If Scarlet

didn't get involved, they wouldn't have been able to take him down.

They were certain that Dustin was as good as dead earlier. They didn't expect

such a reversal. "Nonsense! Of course, Dustin is amazing. He used to be the

genius of Oakvale!"

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Scarlet was proud. Ten years ago, Logan was unbeatable among his peers.

"Madam Scarlet, you said so yourself. That was ten years ago. Things have

changed since then, Georgia said thoughtfully.

Logan was indeed the Chosen One back then. However, that was when he had access to the Rhys family's power and resources.

After ten years, the top talents from Oakvale have become influential leaders.

They've grown into strong and respected figures.

Logan, on the other hand, had disappeared and lost the shelter of the Rhys family.

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In the eyes of many, Logan had faded into insignificance, turning him into an

ordinary citizen.

"I don't care what other people think of him. In my eyes, Dustin will forever be

a genius," Scarlet said seriously.

"If you really thought that way, you wouldn't have been so anxious earlier,"

Georgia said quietly.

"What did you say?" Scarlet stared at her coldly. "You're so full of energy. I'm

giving you extra training tomorrow."

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"What?" Georgia froze, mournful about her situation.

On the other hand, Bridget stifled a laugh, playfully happy about Georgia's trouble.

At that moment, Dustin's phone rang.

"Dustin, I'm not interrupting anything, am I?" Paul was on the other end of the

line.

"Of course not. Is there a problem, Sir Paul?" Dustin asked.

"Do you remember the Knighthood Society tournament I told you about last

time? Tomorrow is the official registration day," Paul went straight to the point.

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"After registration, you need to go through a series of assessments. They will

choose the final five representatives from the assessment. With your skills, you'll do great for sure. Just be a little serious about it," Paul said, smiling. "Where will the assessment be held?" Dustin asked.

"There's a branch of the martial arts alliance in Millsburg. It's held there. I'll

arrange for Patrick to assist you."

"Alright, I'll be there on time." After another short exchange, Dustin hung up.

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[&]quot;Already?" Dustin was surprised.

They had an agreement. If Dustin won the top spot in the Knighthood Society

tournament, he'd get information on Cherusia. Not to mention the generous

reward.

He had all the herbs required to concoct Longevitium ready. All he needed left

was the Cherusia.

As long as he got his hands on it, Gregory could be saved.

"Dustin, where are you going tomorrow?" Scarlet asked.

"Oh, for some reason, I need to join the Knighthood Society tournament. It's

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organized by the Glenstead and Balerno martial arts alliance," Dustin said.

He

didn't hide anything.

He added, "Tomorrow is the registration and assessment day." Scarlet's eyes lit up after hearing him. "Dustin, can I come with you?"

An Understated Dominance by Marina Vittori Chapter 777

Chapter 777

"As long as you have time, you can join." Dustin smiled and nodded.

"That's great!" Scarlet's face lit up with joy.

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Obviously, she wanted to join, not to watch the tournament, but to spend more

time with Dustin. She didn't know how much longer she could stay with him.

The following day, Dustin met up with Scarlet and the others. Together, they

went to the martial arts alliance branch.

It was located on the edge of the city. A single large building was its base, boasting modernized facilities.

The martial arts alliance had two major sources of income.

One was charging new students high tuition fees: The other was to put up commissions and take a percentage of the rewards.

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In this world, wealthy and high–ranking officials frequently needed protection

from martial artists. The alliance became the top place to seek protection. They had a lot of expert fighters available.

The rewards were also generous. So, plenty of martial artists were eager to accept the tasks. After completion, the alliance would take a certain percentage of the rewards. It created a win- win situation for both parties. Previously, when the Harmon family encountered a crisis, even Hector got help from the alliance. He had recruited a large number of martial artists to be

their guards.

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In fact, many ordinary martial artists relied on commissions to survive. Once

they completed a major commission, they could enjoy a carefree life for several years.

Naturally, with so many martial artists, the alliance also had some problems

with administrative issues.

Dustin and the others finally arrived at the base of the martial arts alliance branch. It took an hour by car.

"Dustin, you're here."

Patrick had been waiting for them. He greeted them with a smile as soon as

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they got out of the car. "Have you had breakfast?" he asked. "Would you like

me to arrange something for you?"

"Thanks, Patrick. We've already eaten," Dustin replied with a smile.

"Alright. Then, let's head in." Patrick gestured with his arm, leading them with

ease.

They stepped into the open-air martial arts arena. Immediately, a wave of intense heat enveloped

them.

The arena was packed with people. It created an atmosphere far more vibrant

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than a bustling marketplace.

"Dustin, today's registration has five assessments. As long as you can pass them all, there shouldn't be any problem," Patrick said.

"Five assessments? Which five?" Dustin asked curiously.

"The first assessment is strength. After that is speed, internal energy, pressure, and lastly, physical combat," Patrick explained.

"Why make it so complicated? Can't it be done with just two rounds of fighting?" Georgia asked.

"There are a lot of martial artists in the alliance. Their strengths are different

from each other.

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"The first four assessments are basically a screening process to eliminate the

weak. It will leave only the strong ones behind.

"We save more time this way," Patrick explained again.

"Alright. Let's follow the process, then. Where's the first assessment at?" Dustin asked.

"Dustin, this way, please." Patrick nodded and led them to the venue for the

first assessment. The first assessment was the strength test.

In the middle of the venue was a massive strength tester machine. The machine was made specially by the alliance. It was constructed entirely of metal.

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It looked almost like a tank and could take up to 100 thousand pounds of force!

Based on the standard criteria, hitting over one thousand pounds of force was

barely a pass. Hitting two thousand pounds was considered good. Going beyond five thousand pounds was considered exceptionally excellent. Many people were being evaluated. So, Dustin could only patiently join the

queue.

After a long wait, his turn was finally approaching. However, a group of martial

artists dressed in yellow suddenly walked, looking confident.

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"Move. Everyone, get out of my way!"

The group was extremely arrogant. Their loud shouts filled the air as they shoved their way through the others waiting in line.

As they cut the queue and stood at the front, their actions caused a big Commotion.

An Understated Dominance by Marina Vittori Chapter 778 Chapter 778

"Hey! Where are your manners? How can you all just cut in line like that?"

A young martial artist who was pushed aside immediately expressed his dissatisfaction.

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He had waited in line for a long time. Naturally, he was unhappy to be just cut in line like that.

"Why not?" With a cold smirk, a chubby woman slapped the young martial

artist.

She declared, "I can because I'm capable!" Her arrogant and overbearing attitude would make anyone furious.

"You ... How dare you slap me?"

The young martial artist was stunned. Then, his anger flared. "You bitch! Take this!"

He raised a fist, ready to attack. But before he could hit the woman, a muscular man quickly stood

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in front of her. He blocked his attack.

With a loud thud, the forceful punch from the young martial artist landed solidly on the muscular

man's chest.

The muscular man remained completely unfazed. However, the force of that punch sent the

young martial artist stumbling back.

His arm hurt from the impact. He felt as if he had punched a piece of darksteel.

"You dared lay a hand on Gianna with those skills? You're overestimating yourself." The muscular

man crossed his arms and smirked. It appeared like he was looking at an

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ant.

"I'm going to show you what I'm capable of!"

The young martial artist gritted his teeth and charged forward once more.

He delivered a powerful

kick to the muscular man's head.

However, the muscular man simply moved his head slightly before straightening it back.

The young martial artist stumbled back, almost falling to the ground. His anger turned into fear.

He had put all his strength into that kick. Yet he didn't harm that muscular man at all. Instead, he broke his own leg.

The muscular man has impressive defensive skills

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"Hmph! You should have realized the might of my senior, Devon Bradley, by now. You're

humiliating yourself by challenging us!"

The chubby woman, Gianna Richards, lifted her chin arrogantly.

"You... you guys are too much!" The young martial artist said bitterly.

"This is ridiculous! Just because you're good doesn't mean you can act entitled. Remember, this is the alliance, not somewhere for you to act like thugs!"

"That's right! Get out of here, or don't blame us for being rude!"
The crowd of martial artists raised their voices in protest, their expressions filled with righteous

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anger.

The group had not only cut in line, but they also got violent. Their behavior

was just too much.

"Oh, look! They still dare go against us?"

Gianna looked around and yelled, "You bunch of losers, do you have any idea who we are? Listen carefully. We are the personal disciples of Noel Yancy, one of the four branch masters of Boulderthorn!"

"What? Mr. Yancy's disciples?" Everyone was shocked.

Boulderthorn was one of the top major sects in Balerno. It had eight guildmasters, four branch masters, and one leader of the branch masters. The leader of the branch masters seldom showed himself in public. So, the

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four branch masters largely governed the affairs of Boulderthorn.

Mr. Yancy was skillful and powerful. He was also a respected elder within the alliance. His words held absolute authority within this martial arts alliance branch.

In fact, just one word from him could get them expelled from the alliance. They could even end up with a price on their head.

Anyone who offended Mr. Yancy would never survive in the martial arts scene in Balerno.

So when the furious martial artists found out who Gianna was, they immediately fell silent. They all looked away, not daring to make a sound. "Hmph! Frightened now, huh? Let me ask one more time, who else dares challenge us?"

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Gianna swept a gaze across the crowd. Those who met her eyes quickly averted their gazes and lowered their heads.

After all, Boulderthorn branch master's personal disciples were not ordinary

martial artists. They shouldn't be messed with.

"Is Boulderthorn that great? You think you can break the rules and attack people just because you're from Boulderthorn?" The young martial artist didn't back down.

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"Hah! Guess you won't cry till you see death in the eyes!" Gianna glared at

the young martial artist.

She said haughtily, "Devon, since this guy won't respect us, let's teach him a

lesson!"

"Alright!" With a smirk, Devon stepped forward. He lifted the young martial

artist off the ground and above his head.

"Let me go!" The young martial artist struggled wildly, but it was in vain. Compared to the muscular Devon, he seemed like a weak chick. He was absolutely powerless.

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"Don't want to give in? Well, I'll make sure you will with my fists!"
Devon held the young martial artist tightly with both hands. He spun him around a few times before moving to slam him down forcefully.

If the young martial artist was lucky, he would only sustain serious injuries the moment he hit the ground.

"He's done for!" Many in the crowd looked on sympathetically. Just as the young martial artist was about to meet his end, a hand appeared and caught him gently. It skillfully neutralized the force of the impact. It was none other than Dustin.

"Huh?"

The crowd was stunned. They couldn't believe someone had the guts to step in and save the young martial artist.

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"You brat! You've got some nerve to step into my business!" Devon's gaze was hostile.

"Clearly, you're the ones at fault. Yet, you dare hurt others here. Are all of you from Boulderthorn that overbearing and arrogant?" Dustin said calmly.

"Who do you think you are to criticize us?" Gianna shouted, glaring at Dustin.

"I stepped in because I just can't stand it. In fact, I've always disliked you people from Boulderthorn." Dustin was blunt.

"You brat! Do you know what you just said?" Devon cracked his knuckles. He spoke with a threatening tone.

"I said, I despise you idiots from Boulderthorn."

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"Devon, teach this arrogant brat a hard lesson!"

The group of formidable fighters from Boulderthron was in an uproar. No one had ever publicly humiliated them like that.

"Damn! Who is this guy? How does he have the guts to challenge Boulderthom like that?"

"I'm not sure where this brat came from, but it looks like he's in trouble." Dustin's words created chaos among the crowd.

"You bastard! You have a death wish!" Devon couldn't take it anymore. He

threw a fast punch straight at Dustin's face.

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[&]quot;How dare you!"

[&]quot;The audacity!"

Before Dustin could react, Scarlet suddenly grabbed Devon's wrist and threw him forward.

Devon's large figure was thrown into the air. Then, it crashed heavily onto the ground.

An explosion could be heard as the ground shook from the impact.

Devon's

figure had left an indent on the ground, shocking everyone.

However, the situation was far from over.

While Devon was still disoriented, Scarlet drew her three–foot viridescent blade and aimed for his throat.

Her eyes were merciless like the devil. It was absolutely terrifying. To her, anyone who dared to hurt Logan must die..

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"Ahh!"

Devon screamed in despair, seeing the sword coming at him. He never could have expected the charming woman to act so ruthlessly out of nowhere.

It was evident she held absolutely no regard for Boulderthorn.

"Stop!"

"No!"

The unexpected turn of events shocked the Boulderthorn disciples.

However, it was too late for them to stop her.

"Don't kill him, kid," Dustin said just in time.

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There was a sharp whistle as Scarlet's blade stopped mere inches from Devon's throat. A thin line of blood formed as it grazed his skin. Had Dustin spoken out a second later, Devon would have been lying in a pool of his own blood. Devon gulped. His face turned pale. Cold sweat trickled down his forehead.

The terror in his eyes never went away. He had very nearly met his end. Just where did this crazy bitch with such hatred come from? They weren't even enemies. It was scary.

"Do that again, and I will send you to hell," Scarlet said icily.

Devon shivered involuntarily. A wave of unease washed over him. He had no doubt that Scarlet genuinely intended to kill him just now.

"How dare you ambush Devon? You've got the nerves!"

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The Boulderthon disciples recovered from their shock, Then, they began to make noise. They believed that Scarlet would never have defeated Devon if

it hadn't been an ambush.

"Desmond, Thomas, Dominic ... Don't waste your breath on them. Catch them all as a warning to the rest!" Gianna yelled.

The four major branches of Boulderthorn were named after the Four Symbols. Noel led the branch known as Steeljaws Fellowship.

Today, most of Steeljaws Fellowship's disciples were present. That was why

Gianna was so arrogant.

"Get them!"

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Following Desmond's order, the disciples closed in on Dustin and Scarlet. "Hold it right there!" Just then, Patrick stepped forward.

He declared loudly, "I'm Patrick Hill of the Hill family. These are our esteemed guests. Don't you dare act recklessly!"

As he spoke, he revealed an emblem signifying his identity.

"The Hill family?" Upon hearing him, the Steeljaws Fellowship disciples frowned.

They scrutinized the emblem. They made sure it was authentic before softening their stance.

As one of the Tremendous Three, the Hill family held great influence and power. Boulderthorn could never make enemies of them.

It was mostly due to their respect and even fear of Paul.

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Paul was a former leader of Balerno martial arts. He was also a formidable martial arts grandmaster.

His status was comparable to the leader of the Boulderthorn branch masters. Even the present leader of Balerno martial arts was his student. These were more than enough to show his influence within the martial world.

"Hmph, we'll let you go this time on behalf of Sir Paul. But you won't be so

lucky next time!" Desmond sneered.

"You guys got lucky!" Gianna seethed. Although upset, she couldn't make a

scene with the Hill family backing them.

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"Dustin, just focus on the main task. Don't bother with them," Patrick advised in a lowered tone.

They came here to be assessed. Things would get complicated if a deadly incident involving Noel's disciples were to occur.

Even if Dustin remained unharmed, he would be disqualified from the tournament.

"I understand." Dustin nodded.

Then, he looked at Scarlet. "Kid, put your sword away. We can't kill anyone

here."

"Alright." Scarlet nodded obediently.

Her cold and aggressive demeanor disappeared completely. Her attitude

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toward Dustin and the rest was really different.

'Alright, let's not waste time. Get ready for the strength test."
Seeing that the fight was over, the staff from the martial arts alliance began giving instructions. "The rules are simple. No one is allowed to use internal

energy. Only physical strength is allowed.

"Hitting one thousand pounds is considered a pass. Two thousand pounds and above is considered good. Five thousand pounds and above is considered excellent. Those who hit ten thousand pounds and above can advance immediately."

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Chapter 781

"Now, who is going first?"

"Me!" Gianna approached the strength tester machine confidently.

The strength tester machine was made from metal. It had a flexible punching

pad right in the middle designed to absorb and measure the force of the strike.

Upon delivering a punch, the display screen would present the amount of strength.

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"Guys, I'll try it out for you first." Gianna took a deep breath before delivering a

powerful punch, smashing the punching pad.

With a heavy thud, the punching pad slammed into the tester machine. At the

same time, the red digits on the display screen fluctuated rapidly and settled

at 1250.

"No way! A woman punched 1250 pounds of force? That's stronger than me!"

"She's impressive to hit those numbers without internal energy."

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Whispers and murmurs spread among the crowd, expressing their surprise. It

was impressive to achieve those numbers as a young lady not older than 18.

"See that? This is what I am capable of!" Gianna chuckled proudly. She even

waved a fist at Dustin and his group in arrogance and contempt.

"She dares show off with such measly strength? How shameless of her!" Georgia remarked coldly "What did you just say?" Gianna was annoyed and

challenged, "If you're not satisfied, let's compete! Georgia crossed her arms and said disdainfully, "I'm not interested in

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competing with a weakling like you."

"You-!" Gianna was infuriated. Georgia's arrogance made her feel humiliated.

"You think Gianna lacks strength? Well... Let me show you real strength!" Just

then, Desmond stepped forward.

He warmed up his muscles and positioned himself before the tester machine.

With a slow lift of his fist, he gathered his strength to its peak before delivering

a powerful punch.

The punching pad slammed down forcefully. The red digits on the display

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screen fluctuated rapidly before finally stopping at 5267.

The crowd erupted in chaos at the scene.

"What the hell? Five thousand pounds? Am I seeing it right?"

"Damn it! I exhausted myself to barely reach 800. This guy just came and hit

five thousand? That's terrifying!"

"So these are Boulderthorn's formidable fighters? They truly live up to their

name!"

Staring at that striking red number, the crowd was stunned and speechless. It was already impressive for an ordinary martial artist to generate a force of a

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thousand pounds. A

force of five thousand pounds was something they wouldn't even dare to imagine!

"All hail, Desmond!" Unlike the crowd, the Steeljaws Fellowship disciples were

cheering and proud of the achievement.

"Hey! Did you see that? That's a punch with five thousand pounds of force.

That's what true strength looks like!" Gianna lifted her head arrogantly and

taunted, "You guys were so arrogant just now, so why the silence now? Go ahead and brag some more, you cowards!"

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"Is five thousand pounds supposed to be impressive? That's normal," Dustin

remarked causally.

"Normal?" Gianna was initially taken aback, but then she burst into laughter.

'Hey! Are you out of your mind? You're saying five thousand pounds of force

is normal? How could you shamelessly boast like that?"

"You have a sharp tongue. If you're capable, why don't you show us a five thousand—pound punch yourself?"

"That's right! You're good at exaggerating when your skills don't seem that

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impressive. If you can punch five thousand pounds of force without using internal energy, I'll pull down my pants in public!"

The crowd snorted and looked at him as if he were a fool.

Despite their best efforts, they could only manage a few hundred or a couple

thousand at most. Therefore, striking a punch of five thousand pounds was rare.

"Young man, I advise you to not be arrogant. Five thousand pounds of force

relying on only raw strength are your limits," the martial arts alliance staff said.

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He had seen many who had high ambitions but no skills. They only knew how

difficult it was to achieve that number once they tried it themselves. "How many pounds did you say one has to hit to be able to advance immediately?" Dustin asked, "Over ten thousand pounds, but-" Dustin had already punched the target Before the staff could finish his sentence. An explosion rang out, causing the strength tester machine to wobble. The red

numbers on the display screen began to fluctuate rapidly.

One thousand, two thousand, three thousand, four thousand. The numbers climbed up rapidly.

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In a blink of an eye, it was over five thousand. But it kept on increasing with no

show of stopping. A few seconds later, the numbers finally stopped at 10001!

That was over ten thousand pounds!

For a moment, the crowd was left dumbfounded.

An Understated Dominance by Marina Vittori

Chapter 782

Chapter 782

The crowd was silent as they stared at the red number. Looks of astonishment replaced the

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smiles on their faces.

No one expected Dustin to have such terrifying strength. His punch was over ten thousand

pounds of force! It was incredible!

"Fuck! Who is this guy? How can he be so strong?"

"And I thought five thousand pounds was the limit. This guy broke through ten thousand!"

"Damn it! He's a freaking monster!"

The martial artists present began discussing among themselves and expressed their surprise.

The Steeljaws Fellowship disciples were in shock, unable to believe it.

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Desmond had exerted his full strength only to achieve five thousand pounds of force. While

Dustin easily surpassed ten thousand pounds of force.

Dustin completely crushed them with that display of strength. It was humiliating!

"How was that possible? How could this skinny guy have such incredible strength? Did he

use internal energy?" Gianna questioned.

"If he used internal energy, the machine would have shown an invalid result. So that punch

he threw was raw strength," someone explained

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Although they didn't want to admit it, Dustin was strong. He had far surpassed their

expectations. "Ten thousand and one pounds. That number should get me qualified for the

next round, right?" In comparison to the crowd's reaction, Dustin appeared calm. It was as if

he had done something ordinary.

"Huh? Oh, right! You have advanced directly to the next round!" After a momentary daze,

the staff nodded.

He had looked at Dustin in contempt, but it was now replaced with awe.

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If Dustin's punch was ten thousand pounds of force, he couldn't imagine if it was with

internal energy.

"Hey, chubbs, did you see that? Now that's strength. What you both did was child's play."

Georgia crossed her arms with a smirk in contempt.

Gianna was infuriated at the jab but could only stay silent. Although strength didn't

represent their ability, they still won this round.

"Hey! Don't get arrogant. I haven't even made my move yet!" At that moment, Devon

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stepped forward. He was burly and looked strong with muscles that resembled rocks.

"That's right! We can still win with Devon around!" Gianna's eyes lit up immediately.

She was excited. Devon had much stronger raw strength than Desmond.

"Devon is naturally strong. Not being able to use internal energy will show you how strong

his raw

strength is!" Desmond was confident.

"That's right! Devon is the true underdog!" The others nodded in agreement.

Each of them had their own strengths and talents.

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They were either fast, strong, with great defense, immense internal energy, or good at

swordsmanship.

Among them, Devon undoubtedly possessed the greatest strength.

"You think hitting ten thousand pounds of strength is impressive, brat? Let me tell you the

truth. I achieved that three years ago!"

With a cold gaze, Devon turned to Dustin and laughed at him. "Today, I'll show you what

strength truly is. Keep your eyes wide open!"

As he spoke, he approached the strength tester machine and deeply breathed. He then

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positioned his fist and began to gather his strength slowly.

When he stretched his arm as far as he could, he used his foot to push off and delivered a

strong punch onto the punching pad hard.

A resounding explosion shook the entire tester machine. The red digits on the display

screen started to fluctuate and ascend.

The numbers surpassed the ten-thousand mark without any signs of slowing down.

Finally, the number settled at an impressive 14387! That was over four thousand pounds

higher than Dustin's results earlier.

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"What the fuck? Is he for real? 14 thousand?"

"He's a fucking monster!"

"Damn it! This guy broke the record! That's ridiculous!"

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Chapter 783

Chapter 783

After a short silence, the room erupted in cheers.

Everyone looked at the numbers displayed on the screen with wide eyes.

They were in

disbelief.

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Dustin's ten thousand pound record was already terrifying. He could get promoted to the

next. level with that.

Who would've thought that another more frightening monster would show up?

Fourteen thousand pounds completely replaced the previous record! It was simply horrifying!

"Hahaha. Devon is just impressive!" Gianna burst out laughing and jumped around in joy.

"That's God-given talent!" The other disciples were also overjoyed. They could also share

some of this glory thanks to Devon's achievement.

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"You're insane! You broke the record with just one punch!" The martial arts alliance staff's

wide eyes were filled with admiration.

"Hmph, that was nothing. I was just warming up. Now I'm getting serious!" Devon clenched

his fists, stretching his neck from side to side. Then, he gestured for the crowd to make way

for him. He exhaled. Then, he pulled his fist back before launching it directly on the target.

There was a loud thud. The machine trembled. At the same time, the red numbers on the

screen began to surge again.

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Finally, it stopped at 15464!

Over 15 thousand pounds!

"Fuck, he broke the record again! It shot up another one thousand pounds!"

"Fifteen thousand pounds with just one punch. Who can even top that?"

"They're both human, so how can the gap be so wide?"

Devon's second punch shocked everyone once more

He'd broken his own record. No one else could've done that.

"Well, punk, do you admit defeat?" Devon turned to look at Dustin with a scornful smile.

What was ten thousand pounds? He'd managed to reach 15 thousand pounds!

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"Hey, you. Now you know how awesome Devon is, don't you? He broke the record with just

a casual punch. What about you?" Gianna taunted arrogantly

"Hey, say something! Why are you staying silent? Don't back down now! If you have the

guts, try again!"

"Punk, if you don't have what it takes, tuck your tail between your legs and walk away. Next

time you see me, turn the other way, got it?!" Devon said gloatingly. He was confident that

he had defeated Dustin.

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Dustin didn't reply to their taunts. He walked over to the strength tester machine and raised

his fist again.

"Hey, it seems like you haven't given up. Do you want to go again? Do you think you can

break my record? How funny!" Devon said with a disdainful expression.

"Everyone, look! This stupid fool is going to embarrass himself!" Gianna laughed mockingly.

"Heh, he's just asking to be humiliated!" The other disciples chuckled along.

The martial artists in the area also shook their heads, looking at Dustin like a fool.

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Can anyone even top the record of 15 thousand pounds in strength? Under everyone's watchful gaze, Dustin raised his fist and threw a forceful punch toward the target.

There was a loud noise. The strength tester machine, made of solid metal, was punched over

30 feet away. It swayed as though there was an earthquake.

Even the reinforced concrete base beneath it was yanked straight from the ground, leaving

a deep crater in its original spot.

The machine wreaked destruction along its path, breaking many pieces of equipment along

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the way. Finally, it hit a thick wall at the back and stopped.

The red number on the display screen was increasing rapidly.

It went from ten thousand to 20 thousand, 30 thousand, 40 thousand... 80, 90, and finally, it stopped at 100 thousand

When it hit the limit of 100 thousand, the numbers were still blinking like crazy. Finally, there was a "boom", and the screen exploded.

Sparks flew, and black smoke filled the air.

In an instant, the entire room fell deathly silent.

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Chapter 784

Chapter 784

Everyone was stunned as they watched the strength tester machine fly over 30 feet away.

They were rooted to the spot and didn't react for half a minute.

Their eyes were as wide as saucers. Their mouths opened wide in disbelief that an egg could

fit in there.

They never expected that something like this could even happen. The entire strength tester

machine broke down from just a punch.

Was he even fucking human?!

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After a short silence, the crowd whispered among themselves.

They all looked at Dustin like they had seen a ghost. Their shock was written all over their

faces. It wouldn't have been such a big deal if Dustin had scored higher. Devon would just grit his teeth and accept it.

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[&]quot;My eyes aren't playing tricks on me, right? He sent the strength tester machine flying?"

[&]quot;What the fuck? Where did the monster come from?!"

[&]quot;This is completely out of this world! Nothing like this has ever happened before!"

But now, Dustin destroyed the machine with his fist. How could he accept that?

"That's impossible! That's completely impossible! How can he be stronger than Devon?"

Gianna shook her head frantically. She couldn't believe her eyes.

Even with his God-given talent, Devon had only scored 15 thousand.

Dustin was so skinny. How was he this strong?

"Was his score... too much for the machine to calculate?!" The other disciples looked at each

other dumbfounded.

If they weren't wrong, after Dustin's punch sent the machine a distance away, the number

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on display had jumped to 100 thousand!

Then, it began to blink wildly. Finally, it blew up when it couldn't handle it anymore!

If the display wasn't wrong, that meant that the force of Dustin's punch earlier had reached

100 thousand pounds'

At the thought of that, chills ran down their spines.

That result was out of this world!

Dustin paid no mind to everyone else's surprise. Instead, he turned to the staff of the martial

arts alliance. "I guess my punch broke the record, right?"

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"Huh? Oh! Y-yes, of course!" The staff paused for a moment before nodding frantically.

He couldn't imagine what would happen if that punch had hit him instead.

"Do I need to pay for breaking the machine?" Dustin asked.

"N-no need!" The staff shook his head.

"That's a relief. Thanks." Dustin let out a sigh. Just now, he didn't control his strength and

had gone overboard.

If he had known this would happen, he would have gone easier,

"That's impossible! It must be fake!" Devon could not accept what had happened.

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He said, "How can someone have such strong physical strength? You must have used

internal energy!"

"Exactly! How can an ordinary person have so much physical strength?

You must have

cheated. earlier!" Gianna added.

"Cheated?" The others looked at each other.

Suddenly, they felt doubtful. Everything had happened so quickly that they couldn't see

what had happened clearly.

"Everyone, think about it. One would need at least 100 thousand pounds of force to break

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the machine. That's not possible to achieve with just physical strength alone. I'm sure he

used internal energy!" Devon said matter-of-factly.

At this, a few people nodded.

"That's right! It's impossible to have so much strength without using internal energy. This

bastard could have cheated!"

"Fuck, no wonder he was so impressive! He'd secretly used internal energy. How pathetic!"

"Just to show off, he even threw away his dignity. Screw you!" As they sneered, they began to switch sides.

Compared to Dustin's behavior, Devon's explanation was more believable.

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After all, they knew that nobody had ever broken the machine.

So, they would choose to doubt Dustin instead.

Thus, the surprise and admiration from earlier quickly turned into scorn and contempt.

"Punk, you don't have anything to say for yourself? I've exposed the truth, haven't I? Hmph,

you've bitten off more than you can chew for trying to challenge me!" Devon said with a

smirk.

He acted arrogant as if he'd gotten something to hold over Dustin's head. "Moron," Dustin uttered indifferently.

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"Sir, this person cheated and falsified results. If it were up to me, I'd invalidate his assessment results!" Devon demanded righteously.

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Chapter 785

"Well..." The staff was in a dilemma.

Since the machine was already broken, they couldn't verify whether he had

cheated. Of course, they could not just invalidate the results.

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Not to mention, Dustin's first punch had reached ten thousand pounds. He could already get promoted with that. Thus, whether he cheated during the second punch was unimportant.

After thinking for a moment, the martial arts alliance staff finally decided. "I'll

investigate this thoroughly, but there will be no changes to the promotion target. Please proceed with the next test."

"Hmph, you got lucky!" Although Devon was unhappy, he knew he couldn't do anything to Dustin without evidence.

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"You cheated in the first test. Let's see how you pass the second one," Gianna

said unkindly.

"Let's move on to the second test. We'll find out whether he cheated or not."

Desmond gestured for the others to follow him to the next test venue. The second test was called the agility test.

The candidates had to cross a row of stilts of uneven heights to get to the other side. Some stilts were solid and could be stepped on, while others were

fake. Some of them would retract when touched.

If one wasn't careful, they could fall.

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But, the difficult part was that hidden weapons such as arrows, boomerangs,

and needles would shoot out as they made their way across.

If they get hit by these hidden weapons, they would be eliminated. So, this truly tested the participants' agility and reaction.

Not only did they have to be careful of their footing, but they also had to avoid

getting hit by hidden weapons.

Since the test began in the morning, no one had passed yet. That was how difficult it was.

"Disciples, allow me to be the first to try!" Gianna stepped forward and walked

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to the starting line. She took a deep breath and jumped onto the first stilt. "Ring!" The bell rang, and the test officially began.

Gianna's footsteps were as light as feathers as she began to hop from stilt to

silt.

However, a few steps later, she was shot by an arrow and fell onto the ground.

Everyone burst out laughing.

Fortunately, the arrowhead had been removed, so she wasn't hurt.

"What are you laughing at? Shut up!" Gianna was furious from shame.

She

shot a menacing gaze

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at them, and they were so frightened that they stopped laughing, except for Dustin.

"Gianna, allow us to try."

Several other disciples of the Steeljaws Fellowship jumped onto the stilts. Unfortunately, it didn't end well for them either. Not even halfway through,

they all fell. Some were shot by hidden weapons; others fell when the stilt they

stepped on retracted.

Over half the Steeljaws Fellowship disciples were eliminated in just half an

hour.

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"Hmph, these are the elites of Boulderthon? They can't even make it across a

row of stilts. How embarrassing!" Georgia said out of the blue.

As soon as she said that, the faces of all the disciples from the Steeljaws Fellowship turned dark. "Shut your mouth! Do you know how hard this is? It's

always the one who's standing by and doing nothing that has the most to say!"

Gianna shouted.

"If you don't have what it takes, you simply don't. You don't need to come up

with excuses," Georgia said with a snort.

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"You..." Gianna gritted her teeth angrily.

"Thomas, people are looking down on Boulderthon. It's time for you to step

in." Desmond narrowed his eyes.

"Thomas, you're the most agile among us. You must show them everything

you've got and prove them wrong!" Devon said seriously.

"No problem! Now, watch me show you how it's done!" Thomas laughed with

confidence.

He jumped lightly on his feet as he got ready. Then, he leaped into the air. After making a grand somersault in the air, he landed stably on the stilts.

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"Nice!" Everyone perked up at that. Finally, it was the real expert's turn.

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Chapter 786

Chapter 786

After Thomas stood on the stilts, he suddenly turned his head to look at Dustin.

"Punk, your biggest mistake is looking down on Boulderthon. I know you're powerful, but

you are nothing compared to me when it comes to agility. Open your eyes and watch. I'll

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show you what being as agile as a hare means!" Thomas raised his head proudly.

When it came to strength, he was nowhere near Devon. However, no one could compete

with him when it came to agility.

"Ready, set, go!"

The bell rang, and Thomas immediately moved.

Like a dragonfly skimming the water's surface, he hopped on the stills lightly.

Not to mention, he was swift. They could barely see his silhouette as he moved like a

shadow. They couldn't follow his movements.

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"Whoosh!" Suddenly, hidden weapons shot out at him, one after another. Some came from the side, while others sneaked up on him from behind. Yet, as if he had eyes on the back of his head, Thomas dodged all the weapons. He switched

between moving slowly and quickly, jumping high, and bending down low.

The first wave of concealed weapons all missed Thomas.

"Nice one, Thomas!" Gianna cried, clapping.

It was amazing that he could make it through the first wave. After all, everyone else failed at that point.

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"As expected of Thomas. His agility is the best of the best!" Not only was everyone shocked,

but they were also filled with admiration.

A martial artist's power was determined by strength, speed, agility, internal energy,

technique, battle experience, and more.

Among them, agility was the most important because it could increase combat power.

For example, although Devon had great physical strength, it would be useless if Thomas was

too quick for him to land a hit. He would just end up tiring himself from chasing after

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Thomas.

It was not an exaggeration to say that if someone had great agility, they could do well in the

martial arts world, even if they lacked power.

On the stilts, Thomas was still hopping from left to right. His figure looked as light as a

feather.

Even if the stilt beneath his feet shortened, he could readjust his posture and regain his

balance.

"Whoosh!" Suddenly, the second wave of hidden weapons shot out.

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This time, the hidden weapons had increased and were even faster. It would be difficult to dodge.

all of it.

Nonetheless, Thomas managed to avoid all the attacks thanks to his incredible agility.

After the second wave, the third wave quickly followed. The hidden weapons had increased

twofold and had gotten even quicker.

Chills ran down everyone's spines as they saw numerous hidden weapons drop from above.

All of the Steeljaw Fellowship disciples were nervous.

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"Whoosh, whoosh!" The weapons fell from above.

Thomas' movements increased in speed. He leaped and hopped to avoid the glinting

hidden. weapons. People were getting dizzy watching him After much hardship and difficulty, he managed to dodge all hidden weapons. Finally, he successfully made it to the end.

When his foot reached the ground, applause broke out.

"Amazing agility!"

"Thomas, you did a great job. You were awesome!"

"What a show! I couldn't take my eyes off him!"

Everyone praised him non-stop.

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All the martial artists before him couldn't even handle the first wave.

Some of them lost their

footing and fell as soon as they started.

So, everyone was in awe of Thomas' amazing agility. He had cleared all the obstacles and

easily avoided all hidden weapons.

"Congratulations, you passed. Your time was 58 seconds," the martial arts alliance staff said.

"Thomas is as amazing as we thought. He completed the test in under a minute!"

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Chapter 787

Everyone gave him a thumbs up, acknowledging his achievement.

"How was that? Do you acknowledge my skills now?" Thomas turned around

and taunted Dustin. Now, do you know what agility is? You'd better learn a

thing or two from me!"

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"Punk, are you scared now? Who else can finish the test in less than a minute?" Devon said pridefully.

"That's right! When it comes to agility, no one here would dare claim to be

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better than Thomas!" Gianna boasted.

The two of them chimed in one after another, using Thomas' glory to act like

bullies.

Dustin was speechless. "He took such a long time to cross these stilts.

What's

there to be proud of?

All he did was dodge a few waves of hidden weapons. How arrogant.

"From your tone, it seems you won't acknowledge Thomas' success.

Come on

then, if you have what it takes, why don't you try? I want to see what you can

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do!" Devon mocked.

"Hmph, you sure know how to talk big Then get up there! Why are you hiding

at the back? You're just like a turtle hiding in its shell!" Gianna said sarcastically.

She simply didn't believe that anyone was more agile than Thomas.

"What a bunch of ignorant idiots." Dustin shook his head. He was too lazy to

respond to them. Instead, he went up on the stilts.

"Punk, if you can even make it past the first wave, that's already impressive in

my books!" Devon looked like he was anticipating an exciting show.

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"Devon, aren't you overestimating him? If he can even hold out for three seconds, I-"

Before Giana could finish speaking, the bell rang. Immediately, Dustin moved.

A silhouette suddenly flashed past. Dustin was so quick that the crowd didn't

even have time to react. When the silhouette disappeared, everyone was stunned to see Dustin standing at the finishing line!

Throughout the entire round, not a single hidden weapon shot out. Dustin was

just so quick that the machine didn't detect him.

To make things worse, the chime of the bell still echoed in the air.

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"What

Everyone was dumbfounded. The crowd couldn't believe their eyes.

How the hell did he just fly over?

Was he human?

Was that even possible?

Can a human be that quick?

They must have seen wrong!

Several people were rubbing their eyes. They were beginning to suspect that

their eyes were playing tricks on them.

However, the outcome remained the same regardless of how much they rubbed their eyes. Dustin. had indeed made it across the stilts.

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He had completed the second test at a speed that exceeded most humans' and in a shocking

manner.

"How was that? I passed, right?" Dustin asked indifferently.

The martial arts alliance staff swallowed. He even stuttered as he said,

"Youyou passed... Your time was two seconds."

"Two seconds?"

The result caused an uproar.

Even with his exceptional agility, Thomas of the Steeljaws Fellowship took 58

seconds to complete the test.

Yet, this bastard in front of him had only used two seconds.

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It was ridiculous!

It was one thing to be strong, but he was also terrifyingly fast. Was he even fucking human?! "How-how could he be so quick? What level of agility is this?

Did he travel at the speed of light?"

"This is scary! I've never seen a monster like him before!"

Everyone was stunned and frightened.

Even Devon, who had boasted arrogantly before, didn't dare say another word. Thomas had just suffered a blow to his pride. He stood there, rooted to

the spot.

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Chapter 788

"T-that's impossible! How on earth did you do that?" Gianna stuttered, utterly

shocked. She didn't have time to process everything since it happened too quickly.

"Are you going to accuse me of cheating again?" Dustin retorted.

"I-" Gianna didn't know what to say.

Earlier, Dustin might have cheated by using internal energy. But, using internal energy was allowed in the agility test. Anyone who safely got through

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the row of stilts naturally passed. There was no way she could accuse him of

cheating anymore. Still, she couldn't accept it. "Hmph! So what if he's fast? He

only passed because he used underhanded tricks!" Desmond grumbled dismissively. "The internal energy test is up next. I doubt you'll pass!" "He's right! Internal energy determines a martial artist's strength. No matter

how fast you are, you're useless if your internal energy is weak!" Gianna echoed stubbornly.

"Hey, kid! I dare you to compete with Desmond and see who has stronger internal energy!" The winner gets to call the shots!" Devon taunted.

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They were all betting on Desmond now. After all, as a strong Divine-level martial artist, he was the strongest among them. They were sure that he would win when it came to internal energy.

"I guess I'll entertain you guys "Dustin smiled. If it was an internal energy test,

he might as well enjoy himself.

"Fine! Follow me." Demond shouted and led everyone to the location of the

third test.

The setup was simple. A stone platform in the center held a huge beautiful, pure white crystal ball.

"How do we use this, sir?" Gianna asked after studying the crystal ball.

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"The rules are simple. Place your hand on the crystal ball and channel your internal energy into it. The crystal's color will gradually change.

"The passing color is black. Silver color means distinction. Those who turn

golden will advance to the next level," the alliance staff explained.

"Alright! I'll give it a shot!" Gianna exclaimed excitedly.

She put one hand on the crystal ball and channeled her internal energy. Soon,

the milky crystal began to turn black.

However, the ball stopped changing colors when it was only half black. Gianna had nearly used up her internal energy, and sweat collected on her forehead.

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No matter how much she tried, the crystal ball refused to turn black completely. In other words, she didn't have enough internal energy to pass the

test.

"Let me try!" Others tried their luck after her.

However, most were also unable to turn the crystal ball black. Only a few talented individuals managed to turn the ball black and some into silver, "You're up, Desmond "-Everyone's attention was now on Desmond. He was

the only one who could restore Boulderthorn to its former glory. "Move out of my way!" Desmond gestured for them to move aside and went

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forward.

He placed his hand on the ball. Immediately, Divine Aura began flowing into

the crystal ball.

There was a hum as the ball began to vibrate, and the crystal quickly turned

black before turning silver. After the crystal ball turned fully silver, streaks of

gold began appearing.

The Steeljaws Fellowship disciples were excited at the sight, and their eyes

twinkled eagerly. Desmond was already incredible since he could turn the

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crystal ball silver. But if he managed to turn it golden, he'd outshine everyone else and could advance to the next level!

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Chapter 789
"Come on! You can do it!" Many people began to cheer for

"Come on! You can do it!" Many people began to cheer for Desmond. Nearly half of the crystal ball had turned golden. He needed to hold out a little longer, and the crystal would turn fully golden.

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"Aargh!" Desmond gritted his teeth and continued channeling his internal energy into the

crystal ball. His strength was draining fast. His face beaded with sweat.

Seconds later, the crystal ball hummed as it turned fully golden.

Desmond collapsed onto the ground. He was relieved and exhausted.

"Hooray! He did it!"

"Good job, Desmond!"

Everyone cheered excitedly.

"You sure are strong. Well, congratulations! You get to advance to the next level!" The

alliance staff praised with a smile..

Few people could turn the crystal ball gold in one shot.

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"What now, punk? Do you accept the outcome yet?" Devon sneered.

"Did you see that? That's how powerful Desmond is. He easily surpassed the limit and

advanced to the next level. Can someone like you do that?" Gianna gloated.

"What's the point of being fast when internal energy is more important for a martial artist?

You should understand how different we are now, right?" Desmond clasped his hands

behind his back haughtily and snorted.

Although he was drained, he still needed to put on a front.

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"Different?" Dustin was amused. "I haven't even started yet. What are you bragging about?"

Desmond scoffed. "Turning the crystal ball golden is the best someone can do. Do you still

think you can beat me?"

"We won't know unless we try." Dustin placed his hand on the crystal ball.

"What a fool!"

"Why does he even bother acting? He'll just embarrass himself!"

The rest of the people smirked. But their smug smiles quickly disappeared.

A low hum rang out as Dustin channeled his internal energy into the crystal ball. Instantly,

the entire ball turned black. Soon, it turned silver, then gold.

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It only took him a few seconds to change the crystal ball from white to gold. The crowd was

even more shocked to see how relaxed Dustin seemed.

It was a stark comparison to Desmond, who had been sweating buckets by the time the

crystal ball turned gold.

Just then, the crystal ball began to vibrate again. A red streak began to appear amidst the

gold. Like blood, it quickly spread throughout the ball, turning the entire thing red.

It was obvious that Dustin was much stronger than average!

"I-it turned red? How is this possible?" The alliance staff was astonished.

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Others might not understand this, but he did. Only a semi-Grandmaster and beyond could

turn the crystal ball red.

Dustin must be insanely talented to reach the level of a semi-Grandmaster despite being in

his twenties.

The red crystal ball exploded before the worker could get over the shock. It seemed to have reached its limit. The worker was dumbfounded by the sight.

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Chapter 790

Everyone was stunned when the crystal ball shattered into pieces. Their smiles disappeared

and were replaced by looks of dismay and astonishment.

Everyone had assumed Desmond would win since he had turned the crystal ball golden.

They never imagined that beyond turning golden; it could turn red.

What shocked them more was that Dustin had channeled so much excess internal energy

after turning the crystal ball red that it exploded.

Just how much internal energy did he have to do that?

Everyone was speechless.

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Desmond, who had been full of confidence, was also shaken. He didn't expect his internal

energy, which he had been so proud of, to be so weak compared to Dustin. "Is this considered cheating?" Dustin smiled mockingly.

"Uh..." The crowd was at a loss for words

They weren't blind. They had all seen how Dustin had easily passed all three tests.

It was one thing to excel in one category, but Dustin had performed outstandingly in all

three tests, which meant that he was powerful.

In fact, he was far stronger than all of them. So they had no choice but to submit to him.

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"I guess Boulderthorn fighters aren't that impressive, are they? They sure know how to

boast, but look at how badly they lost!" Georgia chirped, dishing back the taunts they

received earlier.

"You-" Gianna was pissed but couldn't say anything back. She didn't want to admit it, but

they had lost terribly after the last three tests.

"Don't get ahead of yourself. It's not over yet!" Desmond spat.

"Not over yet? Really?" Georgia was amused.

"The fourth test is the pressure test. It measures one's ability to withstand pressure. We'll let

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this round's results determine the winner!" Desmond retorted.

"Haven't you embarrassed yourself enough?" Georgia smirked.

"Cut the crap! Do you have the balls to accept my challenge?" Desmond shouted.

Instead of replying, Georgia turned to look at Dustin since he was the one who should

decide. She could only help him retort insults.

"Why wouldn't I? I'll beat you guys fair and square," Dustin replied calmly.

"Fine. Follow me, then!" Desmond yelled, leading everyone to where the fourth test was held.

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The setup was a closed space that resembled an escalator. But, a window in the front

allowed. others to see what was happening inside.

Once a person entered the space, they would feel pressure pushing down on them. They

would.

have to form a defense against the pressure

"Desmond, this guy is quite strong. Do you think well win? Gianna whispered. She had lost

confidence after losing the last three tests

"She's right. Why don't we surrender now? Well embarrass ourselves if we lose again. Devon

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supported Gianna. He still had not gotten over Dustin & performance earlier

"What are you guys so afraid of? There's no way this guy has no weakness"

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Desmond lowered his voice. "I admit that he's powerful, and his speed, strength, agility, and

internal energy are on the next level. Still, no one in the world is perfect.

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"He must have a weakness. Just think about it. Why is he so quick and agile? It's simple-he's

trying to make up for his weakness!"

He continued, "If my guess is correct, defense must be his weak point! I'm sure he's quick

and agile since his defense isn't as strong.

"The fourth test will test his defense. Among us, Dominic's defense is the strongest. He's

already reached the seventh level of Adamantine Body Arts, and nothing can penetrate his body.

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"I'm sure that with Dominic around, we'll be able to target that guy's weakness and take him

down!

Everyone's spirits began to perk up after hearing Desmond's words. Just because Dustin was

quick and strong didn't mean his defense was good.

They'd win if they used the Adamantine Body Arts in this test.

"Desmond's right. No one is perfect. I'm sure that guy's weakness is his defense!" Gianna's

eyes twinkled in excitement.

"Right. If Dominic uses the Adamantine Body Arts, we can take him down!" Devon nodded.

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They seemed to have found hope again.

There was no way they could ruin Boulderthorn's reputation, so they had to win the next

round at all costs.

"What do you think, Dominic?" Desmond asked.

"I'm not confident about the other categories, but defense is my forte!" Dominic replied,

confident in the skills he had been building for the past decade.

"Good! We're counting on you, Dominic," Devon looked serious.

"Leave it to me." Dominic patted his chest confidently.

"Let me explain the rules of the pressure test." the alliance staff began.

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"You pass if you're able to withstand level-three pressure. Those who can withstand levelfive pressure will be considered excellent.

"Those who withstand level-ten pressure will be promoted to the next level. You must

endure each new pressure for 30 seconds for the results to be accepted. Understood?"

"Yes, sir." Everyone nodded.

"Alright. You may begin. Who will go first?" The staff glanced around.

"Hey, kid! To stop you from cheating, we'll let you go first!" Dominic pointed at the pressure machine disdainfully.

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"Alright." Dustin smiled softly and walked toward the machine. As the metal door slammed

close,

the space immediately became air-tight.

In front of Dustin was a metal lever that indicated the different levels of pressure. The lowest

pressure level was 1, and it went up to 100

Dustin could adjust the level he wanted.

"Dominic, how many levels do you think you can withstand? Gianna asked curiously.

"With my current abilities, I should be able to handle level 10 easily," Dominic replied after

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thinking about it

"That's great' It's just enough for you to advance to the next level. I'm sure that guy can't

stand that level of pressure!" Gianna was pleased.

"Well, if he can handle up to level ten, 111 keep one-upping him!" Dominic smirked smugly

"You're so smart! That's a perfect plan." Gianna grinned.

Just then, the sirens of the pressure machine began blaring, and its red emergency light

began to flash.

When everyone turned to the machine, they were shocked to see that Dustin turned the

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lever to 100!

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After one minute, the metal doors of the pressure machine opened, and Dustin walked out

calmly.

He seemed so relaxed no one could have guessed that he had withstood such high

pressure.

"Sir, I get to advance to the next level, right?" Dustin asked.

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"O-of course!" Getting over his shock, the staff nodded frantically. He couldn't believe that Dustin could withstand level-100 pressure for a minute. Was Dustin

made of darksteel? This was unbelievable!

"Damn, he's a monster." Georgia was in awe as well.

Dustin excelled in all four tests-strength, speed, internal energy, and defense. It was like he

was perfect.

Usually, people would struggle to pass even a single test. Yet, Dustin managed to pass them

with flying colors.

Was he a monster?

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"I knew Dustin was strong." A rare smile appeared on Scarlet's face, who was proud of

Dustin's achievements.

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guess Terry Doyle lost for a reason," Patrick mumbled. He had known that Dustin was

strong, but he never expected Dustin to be so terrifyingly perfect! Fortunately, they were currently on the same team.

"I've finished my turn. You're up next. Go ahead." Dustin looked at the Boulderthorn

members and gestured toward the pressure machine.

"But..." His opponents shared unsure glances, at a loss for words.

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There was no way they'd withstand level-100 pressure. They might even be squashed into a pancake!

"Dominic, w-why don't you try it?" Gianna asked

Dominic stiffened as he stopped himself from swearing. What on earth was Gianna saying?

What's the use of him competing when Dustin pulled the lever to the max? With Dominic's current level, no matter how hard he tried, he'd only be able to handle up to

level 10.

There was no way they'd withstand level-100 pressure. The pressure would squash them

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into a pancake!

"Is no one going to compete? I guess that means I won?" Dustin held out his hands.

"I thought Boulderthorn disciples were incredible, but I guess I was wrong."

The others bit their tongue with dark faces, unable to deny their loss with the proof in front

of them. They were utterly humiliated after losing four times in a row.

"Dustin, there's a physical combat test left." Patrick reminded.

"Alright, then. Let's get it done with." Dustin nodded and led everyone to where the fifth test

was being held.

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The final test was physical combat. Contestants had to pass the previous four tests to reach

the fifth test.

The rules of the fifth test were simple. Each contestant needed to have hand-to-hand

combat with two powerful invigilators. Then, the invigilators would rate the contestant

based on their performance.

"I'm here for the test, please," Dustin walked up to the battle ring and polite

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Chapter 793

"Um..." The invigilators shared a look and shook their heads.

"You can advance to the next level without taking the test."

"I can?" Dustin was surprised.

"We saw your earlier performance. Honestly, we're no match for you. You can

just continue to the next level." One of the invigilators grimaced.

"You have potential. I'm sure you'll become a dark horse in the Knighthood

Society Tournament." The other invigilator praised Dustin.

Dustin had broken the records for the first four tests. They were ashamed to

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admit they were far weaker than him.

"Thank you for going easy on me," Dustin thanked them with a smile and walked off the platform.

It was good that the invigilators avoided confronting him, or they'd have been

beaten into a pulp by now.

"What the hell? It's unfair that he can advance to the next level without taking

the test!"

"What else can they do? He's so strong even the invigilators are afraid of him."

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"If it were me, I wouldn't fight him either. There's no way I can take a punch

that's over 100 thousand pounds."

"He isn't just strong. His speed, defense, and internal energy are impeccable.

We should respect how powerful he is."

The martial artists present gossiped about Dustin, their eyes filled with respect. After all, the martial world always respected the strong. A person's

background didn't matter as long as they were powerful enough.

"The test is over. Let's go eat." Dustin ruffled Scarlet's hair and led the others

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out. He did not spare those from Boulderthorn a glance.

"Fuck! That bastard ruined our reputation!" Davon snarled.

"I wish Jared was here. He'd beat that brat up easily!" Gianna humphed. Because of Jared's reputation, he proceeded to the final test without going through the first five tests. That was why he wasn't there with them. There was no way Dustin would be talking to them so arrogantly otherwise.

"I'm not happy with you, Dominic. Why didn't you give it a go earlier?" Desmond suddenly snapped.

"What?" Dominic was taken aback.

"Are you joking? That guy pushed the lever to 100! Why would I go in?"

"Yeah, right. A 100-level pressure? Well, you were all tricked!" Desmond

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overconfidently explained, "If my guess is right, he must have done something

to the machine. I'm sure the machine didn't even put any force on him. He must have lied!"

"That can't be." Devon was skeptical.

"Think about it. Which sane person would put the pressure to the max? They'd

explode if anything went wrong.

"Besides, didn't you guys realize that he didn't even break a sweat during the

test? How is that possible?" Desmond continued.

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"You're right! It's suspicious how unfazed he was!" Gianna was convinced.

"You're right. He must have cheated!" Devon nodded.

They still couldn't accept how strong Dustin was.

"No one is perfect. Everyone has a weakness, but that guy was too perfect, making him seem more suspicious," Desmond said confidently.

"Dominic, if you don't believe me, you can give it a go. We'll know the truth

then."

"Alright! Let's see what tricks that guy used." Dominic paused before gritting

his teeth and entering the pressure machine.

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Obviously, he planned to try bit-by-bit instead of pushing the lever to the max

in one shot.

"Huh?" Dominic paled when he realized that Dustin hadn't returned the lever

to its original position after the test. It was still pointing at 100.

"Fuck!"

Terrified, Dominic reached for the lever. But before he could touch it, the metal door slammed close. Instantly, immense pressure pressed down on him.

"You asshole! You fucking lied-" Dominic snarled at Desmond. But before Dominic could finish his sentence, there was a bang as he

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exploded, turning into a bloody mist.

Chapter 794

Dustin and the others left the martial arts alliance branch after the test.

Scarlet suddenly

received a call that darkened her face on their

way back.

"Got it. I'll return as soon as possible." Scarlet hung up after the brief conversation.

"What's wrong, kid?" Dustin was curious.

"The call was from Oakvale. Someone accused me of gathering troops and planning a

rebellion. They are demanding an explanation," Scarlet replied calmly.

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"Madam, you suffered so much to protect our country at the borders while those trash at

Oakvale did nothing. How dare they accuse you!"

"Those little shits! They deserve to die!" Even the usually quiet Bridget couldn't help cursing.

Being accused of rebelling was a major crime. Even if they were innocent, others would still

make assumptions.

"Given your status, many eyes will be on you, and everything you do will be watched. Others

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[&]quot;A rebellion? What a load of crap!" Georgia was pissed.

will distort and exaggerate the truth if you make sudden moves." Dustin shook his head.

He knew something like this would happen sooner or later. After all, great power came with

great drawbacks.

As Dragonmarsh's Goddes of War, Scarlet commanded an army of over 300 thousand men.

She was a queen without a crown. It was unavoidable for someone with such military

authority and an influential background to incur others' envy.

"I have to head back first, Logan. I need to eliminate some flies, or things will worsen,"

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Scarlet told Dustin.

"Sure." Dustin nodded.

A slight misstep now could quickly escalate the issue.

They arrived at Flame Dragon Dojo ten minutes later.

Scarlet sadly watched Dustin leave the car and said, "Give me a few days, and I'll be back."

"Got it." Dustin smiled. He waved and watched them leave.

With the Spanner family's current influence, he was sure Scarlet could quickly take care of

any issue.

"Hey!" Someone suddenly patted Dustin on the shoulder, so he turned around.

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It turned out that Abigail and Nelson had stood behind him some time ago. "Who's that chick? I've never seen her before. Don't tell me she's your new girl?" Abigail teased with a grin.

- "Stop spouting nonsense. That's my sister." Dustin shot her a glare.
- "Are you serious?" Abigail gave him a doubtful look.
- "You seem to have a lot of spare time on your hands. How's your staff combat technique coming along?" Dustin asked.
- "I've already reached the third level!" Abigail announced proudly.
- "The third level? Pfft! That's barely anything. You should spend more time practicing. Keep

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practicing another 1000 times," Dustin instructed.

"What?" Abigail's smile froze.

1000 times? There's no way she'd finish before sundown.

Ugh, why did she have to have such a horrible mentor?

"Nelson, how's the group from Azkaban holding up?" Dustin turned his attention to Nelson.

"As you instructed, I've provided them with food, shelter, and money. But they refuse to

leave and insist on joining the Kirin Gang to help you," Nelson replied. Those from Azkaban were talented fighters who were hard to come by, especially Cornelius.

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There was much more to the older man than meets the eye, and he could easily take on the

strongest fighters in Kirin Gang.

An Understated Dominance by Marina Vittori Chapter 795

Chapter 795

"We're short on talented individuals, so let them stay if they want to.

Establish

a subsidiary guild named Darklaws and let Mr. Adler be the leader."

Dustin

decided.

"Got it." Nelson nodded.

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"Oh, right. It isn't good that our guild is expanding so quickly. We need to slow

things down and cut down on the recruitment. We need to move our headquarters to accommodate our growing numbers. I'll leave this to you," Dustin instructed.

"I've already considered the issue about our headquarters and picked out a location, but I'm not sure if it's to your liking," Nelson replied.

"Really? Where did you pick?" Dustin raised an eyebrow.

"It's called Zephyr Lodge. It's located on the city's outskirts."

Seeing Dustin's confusion, Nelson elaborated. "It used to be the estate of a count, so it's spacious and has good scenery. Transportation there is smooth

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as well. I searched high and low. This place seemed like the best option." "Not bad. You must have put in a lot of thought for this. Well, let's go with your

idea. Kirin Gang's new headquarters will be there." Dustin decided.

"Thank you, Sir!" Nelson was overjoyed.

He didn't expect Dustin to agree to his idea so readily. He couldn't help feeling

touched by how much Dustin trusted him.

"While we're on the topic of managing the gang, I just thought of the friend I

recently made who's clever and talented. She should be able to help you," Abigail suddenly said.

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"She happens to be the sparring partner here. Follow me!" Abigail pulled Dustin into the dojo.

Several of Flame Dragon Gang's skilled fighters surrounded a gorgeous woman in the battle ring.

The woman wore skin-tight clothes that showed off her curves and perfect legs, tempting the men. Still, despite her looks, she could take on all the men

easily.

Using her legs like whips, she swept anyone who approached her off their feet

so none of the men could get close to her.

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[&]quot;Really? Who?" Dustin was curious.

"Damn it! They're useless!" Nelson swore under his breath, his expression uncomfortable. He was embarrassed to show Dustin a bunch of men being beaten up by a woman.

There were thuds as all the Flame Dragon Gang disciples fell, allowing the woman to win.

"What do you think? She's awesome, isn't she?" Abigail asked proudly. Dustin didn't reply. His eyes were glued to the woman on the platform. He looked like he didn't trust her.

"Hey, come here for a second. Let me introduce you to someone." Abigail waved the lady over.

"Okay." With a small smile, the lady brushed off the sweat on her forehead and walked off the battle ring.

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"Let me introduce you to—

Dustin cut Abigail off. "No need for introductions. I know her."

"You do?" Abigail was surprised.

"Are you trying to flirt with me?" The woman smiled.

"Quit acting. You might have changed your looks, but your scent didn't change. Aren't I right, Azalea Larson?"

An Understated Dominance by Marina Vittori Chapter 796 Chapter 796 "Azalea Larson?" Abigail was puzzled.

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Abigail knew the woman's surname was Larson, but her name was Mandy Larson.

"Are you going to deny it? Do I have to tear off your mask?" Dustin asked.

"Your eyes are getting better. I spent so much time dressing up, but it wasn't enough to fool

you." Azalea giggled flirtatiously.

"Is your name really Azalea?" Abigail frowned. She felt like she was tricked.

"I'm Azalea, but I'm also Mandy. I never lied to you," Azalea explained with a smile.

"What are you doing here?" Dustin demanded.

He was always on high alert whenever he was near this crazy woman.

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After all, it was difficult to believe someone who murdered their mentor and offered their

mentor's head to the Harmon family..

"Aww, aren't we friends by now? Can't you treat me more warmly?" Azalea circled Dustin like

a snake eyeing a mouse.

"What happened between us can only be considered a business partnership, definitely not friendship." Dustin was unfazed.

"That makes me sad. I should've known that all men are cheaters!" Azalea grumbled pitifully.

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"Ahem, I'm still here, you know? Do you mind toning down the flirting?" Abagail looked at them oddly.

"Abigail, go and train. I have something to talk to her about." Dustin glanced at Abigail.

"Alright, then. I'll stop bothering you two." Abigail stuck out her tongue and headed to the

training grounds to practice her staff combat technique.

Ugh, the smell of love!

"Spit it. What are you up to?" Dustin demanded once more.

"Nothing. I'm just here to protect Abigail." Azalea smiled.

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"She's the future Grand Sorceress of the Mystic Arts Order, so she'll need bodyguards. I

think I'm a good fit for the job."

"What?" Dustin frowned. "How did you know that?"

He was the only one Micheal told this secret to, and even Abigail had no idea. How did

Azalea

know this?

"The Dark Lord used to be from the Mystic Arts Order. He happened to share this secret

with me." Azalea smirked.

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"Abigail isn't ready. Besides, there is no way her father will allow her to join the Mystic Arts

Order,

Dustin replied cooly.

Η

The Mystic Arts Order was the evillest faction in the world, and the same could be said

about its people.

Abigail was too kind, so she would be eaten alive if she got caught up in the mess with the

Order.

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"Never say never. As long as the blood of the Grand Sorceress flows in her veins, the

organization will find her sooner or later." Azalea reminded him.

"I don't know what will happen in the future, but Abigail is my disciple right now. I'll protect

her with my life as long as I'm alive. You better not try anything funny!" Dustin warned.

"Don't worry. My future depends on her, so I'll protect her with everything I've got." Azalea smiled.

Abigail was the granddaughter of the leader of the Mystic Arts Order, so Azalea had to

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make sure to get close to her.

If Abigail became the Grand Sorceress, Azalea could ride on Abigail's coattails and become stronger than anyone else.

"You better keep your word." Dustin stared at Azalea. Once he was sure she wasn't lying, he sighed with relief.

"I can't beat you anyway, so you can always kill me if I do anything bad. Still, I wonder if you can do it."

Azalea smirked and placed a palm on Dustin's chest before dragging it downward.

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Chapter 797

Dustin frowned and stepped back to put some space between their bodies.

"I

won't expose your identity, but you better behave yourself. I'll be watching

you.

"You'll be watching me?" Azalea bit her bottom lip invitingly. "I'll be showering

later. Will you also watch me?"

"You're crazy!"

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Dustin ignored her and walked past her to go upstairs. He was certain she wasn't up to anything for now, but he was still wary of witches like her. The night passed uneventfully.

The next morning, Dustin was out with Abigail for their morning practice when

a black sedan pulled up at their entrance.

The car door opened, and Patrick stepped out with a smile.

"Congratulations, Dustin." Patrick congratulated Dustin.

"The results for yesterday's tests are out. You passed the test and have been

chosen to lead four other martial artists to represent the Glenstead martial arts

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alliance!"

"Really? That's great." Dustin smiled softly, not surprised by the news.

It would be more surprising if someone managed to get a higher score than him, who got full marks for all five tests.

"Are you joining the Knighthood Society Tournament? Can I tag along?" Abigail asked eagerly.

"Only if you don't cause any trouble," Dustin warned.

"I promise!" Abigail promised.

"Me too. I want to go, too," Azalea chimed in.

There was no way she'd miss out on such an exciting show.

Dustin glanced at her but didn't answer. Instead, he stepped into the car.

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Abigail and Azalea followed too. Azalea plopped herself into the seat next to

Dustin's, her breasts jiggling from the movement.

The car began to move, starting their journey to the tournament.

The tournament was being held at Shinefield Lake, which was located at the

foot of Mount Shinefield The beautiful scenery there made it the perfect location to host the tournament.

When they arrived, the lake was full of martial artists from different places.

The grand tournament between the Balerno and Glenstead martial arts alliance took place every three years Today's battle was more about honor

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than interest. Each participant must do their best to make their alliance proud.

"Dustin, the others who will be representing Balerno are over there.

Follow

me." Patrick glanced around to ensure he was in the right direction before leading Dustin and the others over.

"Stop right there!"

Suddenly, a group of people blocked their way. When Dustin saw who they

were, he had a smirk on his face.

They turned out to be the same people from Steeljaws Fellowship yesterday.

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"You killed Dominic yesterday, and we demand justice!" One of them accused

before Dustin could say anything.

An Understated Dominance by Marina Vittori Chapter 798 -

Chapter 798

"What?" The sudden accusation took Dustin aback. "Dominic is dead?"

"That's right. It's all your fault, you murderer!" Gianna shouted angrily.

"Don't be stupid. What does his death have to do with me? Don't pin the blame on me," Dustin replied.

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"Stop lying! Dominic wouldn't have died if it weren't for your tricks!" Gianna

shouted.

"Did you think we won't discover that you intentionally kept the lever at the

max so you could trick Dominic into entering the pressure machine. The moment the door closed, Dominic exploded!" Devon growled.

Dustin was speechless by their stupid accusations. He had merely forgotten to

return the lever to its initial position. 1

How could he have known that someone would be stupid enough to start the

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machine without looking at the lever?

He had never met such a dumb bunch. It was ridiculous that he was blamed

for such an ignorant incident.

"First of all, I didn't plan anything, so I had nothing to do with Dominic's death.

He died because of his actions alone." Dustin held his hand open.

"Yeah, right! I know you did it on purpose!" Gianna didn't believe a word he

said.

"I've already explained myself. You can decide whether to believe me."

Dustin

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couldn't be bothered to continue talking to those idiots.

"You've got guts, kid. How dare you walk away like nothing happened after

killing someone?" Just then, a man in black emerged from the crowd. Although the man looked ordinary, the sword he was holding gave off an imposing air. This man was the first disciple of Steeljaws Fellowship, Jared

Yancy.

"And where did you come from?" Dustin raised an eyebrow.

"How rude! This is Jared. He's one of the five martial artists competing today!"

Devon shouted.

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me of something I didn't do. Then demand I break my hands. Did you think I'll

do it?" Dustin shot them a disdainful look.

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[&]quot;So what?" Dustin shrugged.

[&]quot;You might have some skills, kid, but that's far from enough if you want to challenge me. Dominic's death can't be in vain, so you'll have to pay up!" Jared retorted icily.

[&]quot;What kind of payment do you want?" Dustin put on a fake smile.

[&]quot;If you break both arms, I'll let you live," Jared demanded.

[&]quot;Are all Boulderthorn people crazy or something? First, you randomly accuse

"I'm giving you a chance right now. You won't just be breaking two arms if I

have to do it myself."

Jared threatened.

He drew his sword lightly, exposing the razor-sharp blade as a warning.

"You better not cross the line!" Abigail snapped, unable to control her anger.

She stepped forward and put herself in front of Dustin.

"Shut up! You have no right to talk!" Gianna slapped Abigail hard, leaving a

visible palm print.

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Dustin's face darkened, and his blood boiled. But before he could do anything,

there was a shadow as something flew toward Gianna's arm.

It was a black venomous snake!

"Aargh!" Startled, Gianna flung the snake to the ground and crushed it to death.

The spot where the snake had bitten her had already turned black. It was easy to tell that the snake was incredibly venomous.

"Who was it? Who snuck up on us?"

The Steeljaws Fellowship disciples looked around furiously. They couldn't believe someone had used such a dirty move!

"I did it." Azalea stepped out from behind Dustin, a cold smile on her face.

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The venom had already spread to the rest of Gianna's arm. It would spread to

the rest of her organs in another three minutes.

"There is no antidote. The only way to save her is to slice off her arm to stop

the venom from spreading." Azalea grinned.

An eye for an eye, a slap for an arm. It was a good deal.

"You're dead meat!" Furious, Jared drew his blade, about to attack.

"Stop!"

Patrick stepped forward and took out the Hill family emblem. "Today's the

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[&]quot;She should pay the price for slapping my sister."

[&]quot;Give us the antidote!" Jared ordered.

Knighthood Society Tournament! Participants are not allowed to engage in personal fights!"

Jared gritted his teeth but eventually lowered his sword. He didn't have a choice since this was the Knighthood Society Tournament, and he was afraid

of Patrick.

"Save me, Jared! I don't want to die!"

An Understated Dominance by Marina Vittori Chapter 799 -

Chapter 799

Ginna burst into tears as she watched the venom spread further, terrified. Her

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arrogant attitude from earlier disappeared.

Without a word, Jared swung his sword and sliced Gianna's arm off. Flustered, Gianna stared at her arm lying on the floor and looked at her

shoulder. After she

realized what had happened, she cried before passing out.

"Once the tournament ends, I'll make you pay for your actions!" Jared spat before leading his men.

away.

"Dustin, Jared isn't someone you want as your enemy. You should be careful."

Patrick warned.

"He should be the one who's careful," Dustin replied.

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If it weren't for Patrick, he would have killed Jared!

"It's almost time. Let's go and find Grandpa." Patrick gestured and led them

into a luxurious. lakeside villa.

The spacious villa had a rustic charm and a huge courtyard where everyone

was resting.

Meanwhile, Paul was chatting comfortably in the villa's living room with a middle-aged man. It was none other than the leader of Balerno martial arts, Ronald Reeds.

Paul was Ronald's mentor, so they could chat comfortably.

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"Sir, I've heard you recently found someone with great potential. The person

managed to defeat Terry Doyle and performed well in yesterday's tests," Ronald said with a smile.

"He's incredibly special. As long as I train him properly, he might become your

successor," Paul said thoughtfully.

"I'm curious to know the person you got your eye on." Ronald was excited.

His mentor had always been picky, and regular geniuses meant nothing to him.

"Dustin is here, Grandpa." Patrick suddenly entered.

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gestured to the man next to him. "This is the current leader of Balerno martial

arts, Ronald Reeds."

"Ronald Reeds?" Dustin raised an eyebrow.

He recalled Micheal mentioning that Ronald was his good friend. He just didn't

expect that friend

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[&]quot;Right on time." Paul smiled. "Tell him to come in."

[&]quot;Alright." Patrick went out again to lead Dustin in.

[&]quot;Greetings, Sir Paul." Dustin greeted Paul.

[&]quot;You came at the right time, Dustin. Let me introduce you to someone." Paul

to be the leader of Balerno martial arts.

"Do you know each other?" Paul was surprised.

"Of course, I've heard of Sir Reeds' accomplishments. Nice to meet you, Sir

Reeds." Dustin greeted

once more.

"A talented individual indeed." Ronald nodded with a smile. "The alliance is

fortunate to have young, talented individuals like you as its future leaders." "You flatter me, Sir Reeds." Dustin lowered his head politely.

"I don't have anything to gift you besides this knife. It's sharp enough to cut

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through metal. I hope you accept this token to commemorate our first meeting." Ronald pulled out the knife he carried and handed it to Dustin with a

smile.

"But..." Dustin was taken aback.

"Ronald likes talented individuals very much. Since he wants to offer you a

gift, you might as well accept it." Paul smiled.

"Alright. Thank you, Sir Reeds." Dustin accepted the knife humbly.

"I hope you do your best to make the Balerno martial arts alliance proud," Ronald encouraged.

"I will," Dustin promised.

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"It's almost time, Ronald. Why don't you tell the other participants to come in

so we can discuss strategies," Paul said to Ronald.

"Sure. I'll go get them." Just as Ronald was about to stand up, one of the alliance workers walked in nervously.

"I have bad news, sir! We received a report that three participants-Chase Newman, Andy Cannon, and Shawn Mcgee-have been poisoned. They are currently all unconscious!"

An Understated Dominance by Marina Vittori Chapter 800 -

Chapter 800

"What? Poisoned?" Everyone paled.

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It was no coincidence that three participants were poisoned on the day of the

tournament.

"How could this happen? Who did it?" Ronald growled.

"We don't know yet. We're still investigating." The worker shook his head.

"Bring me to them!" Ronald headed out hurriedly.

Workers had closed all the exits at the temporary training grounds to stop everyone from leaving.

When Ronald and the others arrived, they saw three strong men lying unconscious in the center. Their breathing was faint, and their faces were ashen. But their lips had turned black.

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"It's an extremely potent venom!" Ronald was displeased.

The three men were martial artists on The Heavenly Immortals and were crucial to their tournament. What was he supposed to do now that they were

poisoned?

"Hurry, get someone from Stoneray Order!" Ronald ordered.

"No need for such hassle. Dustin can take care of this," Paul said.

Even Nicholas hadn't been able to treat him back when he had been injured,

yet Dustin had managed to save him.

"Do you practice medicine, Dustin?" Ronald was surprised.

"A little." Dustin didn't bother denying it.

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"Then, please take a look at them." Ronald stepped aside.

Nodding, Dustin walked over and crouched down to study the three men's conditions.

Soon, his expression turned grave.

"They were poisoned with a slow-acting poison. It's tough to get rid of it. Symptoms don't appear until they do any vigorous exercise. But the moment

they do, the infected will fall unconscious and might even die," Dustin explained.

"Can you cure them?" Ronald asked worriedly.

These three men were important for the tournament. He couldn't afford to lose

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them.

"I can save their lives, but they'll be weak for the next week. I doubt they'll be

able to take part in today's tournament." Dustin shook his head.

Ronald and Paul both frowned when they heard this. Clearly, the person who

poisoned these men was trying to make them lose this year's tournament.

"Please save them, Dustin." Ronald suppressed his anger.

"Alright." Dustin nodded and quickly pulled out his silver needles to treat the

men.

"Who do you think did this, Sir?" Ronald asked, pondering deeply.

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"Who else could it be? It's those bastards from Glenstead!" Paul snarled.

"They aren't sure whether they'd win, so they used these underhanded tactics

instead. How shameless!"

"Still, we don't have any proof. We can do nothing about it." Ronald frowned.

He also knew that the Glenstead martial arts alliance had something to do with this. The two alliances had been at odds for some time. He never expected them to resort to such dirty tactics.

"Why don't we push the tournament back for a few days? We'll resume things

when they've recovered." Patrick offered.

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"Everyone is paying close attention to the tournament. There's no way we can

just change the date.

Ronald shook his head.

"I guess we'll just have to find three substitutes." Paul's expression was grim.

Chase, Andy, and Shawn were powerful martial artists who were on The Heavenly Immortals. With their help, Balerno had a high chance of winning

the tournament. But that would change if they had to switch participants. "We still have time. I'll go and look for decent substitutes." Ronald left hurriedly. He had to try no matter how little time there was left!

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