

## **An Understated Dominance Chapter 801 - 850**

### **Chapter 801**

A gentle breeze that carried the subtle scent of earth ruffled everywhere. Many had gathered around Shinefield Lake, and the tension in the air was high as the two alliances faced off.

The tournament was held in the middle of the lake, where an arena 100 meters long had been built days ago.

The lake surrounded the platform, so they would need to reach it by boat.

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

The contestants representing the Balerno martial arts alliance had gathered inside a gazebo at the South, where Ronald got three substitutes to replace the three poisoned men.

Although these men weren't as strong as the earlier three, it was still better than nothing.

"Today's tournament is extremely important." Ronald's expression was serious as he looked at each of them.

"The Balerno martial arts alliance's reputation rests on your shoulders, so please work together. I await the good news!"

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

**<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>**

He lowered his head respectfully.

“Don’t worry, Sir! We’ll beat those guys up!” The new members were full of confidence.

Winning the tournament not only promised them a hefty prize but would also give them

fame, so they would do their best.

“This is a tag team competition, so you four better follow my instructions and not act alone,”

Jared said coolly. His arrogant attitude caused others to frown.

“Who the hell do you think you are? Why should we listen to you?” A round-faced

contestant demanded.

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

Jared sneered, “Because I’m the first disciple of Steeljaws Fellowship and the rank twelfth on

The Heavenly Immortals. Does that answer your question?”

“The twelfth?” The other contestant immediately shut his mouth. The other two contestants

fell

silent as well.

Although they were also on The Heavenly Immortals, their ranking was below thirty, which

was way lower than Jared’s.

It was challenging to advance even a single rank on The Heavenly Immortals, much less two

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

ranks. So, if someone ranked 20 places higher than them, there was no way they'd be any match for them.

“Any other objections?” Jared snorted.

“N-no. You can give orders since you're the strongest.” The round-faced contestant smiled apologetically.

“What about you guys?” Jared turned his head.

“We chose a leader so that we could communicate better. I have no objections.”

“Neither do I.”

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

The other two nodded frantically.

The martial world followed the rule that the strongest person would be in charge.

“I like quick learners, unlike someone who has decided to be stubborn!”

Jared jeered,

shooting Dustin a glare.

Dustin ignored the other man and stared at the arena in the middle of the lake.

“You seem quite strong, Fatty. You’ll go first.” Jared pointed at the round-faced contestant.

Remember, you have to win no matter what it takes!”

“Of course!” Fatty patted his chest confidently.

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

“Alright. Get onto the boat.” Jared nodded, pleased.

“The boat? You underestimate me, Jared.” Fatty smiled. “I’m not that weak. Watch as I skim across the water!”

With that, Fatty shot forward with a leap. Then he landed on the water’s surface and ran with incredible speed, causing countless ripples.

“Good job!” Jared praised.

Almost immediately, Fatty ran out of true energy. He sent water splashing everywhere as he fell facefirst into the lake.

Chapter 802

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

“Uh...” Those from the Balerno martial arts alliance were stunned to see Fatty fall into the lake.

It would have been fine if he wanted to show off, but how could he fall in?

This was a

tournament, for goodness’ sake, not a circus performance!

This was utterly embarrassing for the Balerno martial arts alliance.

“That f\*cking loser!” Jared seethed, ashamed since he had just praised Fatty for his skills.

“Pfft! Why would he embarrass himself when he’s such a weakling?”

“Fuck off if you’re a loser. Stop humiliating yourself!”

“Are all Balerno martial artists so weak? Is this even a competition?”

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>



Glenstead martial artists burst out in laughter and mocked.  
“He was too proud.” Even Ronald was embarrassed by the sight.  
After all, martial artists that were hastily chosen were no good.  
“It’ll be hard to win the first match.” Paul shook his head.  
Why did Fatty have to waste his true energy to show off? In the end, he  
embarrassed  
himself and depleted more than half of his true energy. How was he going  
to fight later?  
Finally, bubbles emerged from the water, and a round face reappeared.  
Embarrassed by all the laughter, Fatty forced himself to swim to the arena.  
He got onto the  
platform, drenched in lake water.

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

“Damn it! I should have taken the boat!” he muttered to himself. He’d managed to cross rivers with the same technique before, so he thought he could do the same with the lake. He didn’t expect himself to run out of true energy halfway due to the lake’s size.

“A weakling shouldn’t show off. That’s just embarrassing!” A man in red sneered as he arrived at the arena by boat, a spear in his hand.

“How dare you laugh at me! I’ll kill you!” Fatty roared.

“As if you could do that.” The man in red jumped onto the platform.

“I’ll make you regret underestimating me!” Fatty gritted his teeth.

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**  
<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

The man in red humphed disdainfully, unfazed by Fatty's threat. In his opinion, showoffs like Fatty weren't worthy of stepping into this arena. He'd be disappointed if all Balerno martial artists were like this. Just then, a bell rang from afar to signal the start of the match. According to the rules, the match would start when the bell rang the third time. From there onward, the fighters' life depended on their skills. Soon, the bell rang another two times. "You're dead meat!" Fatty attacked as soon as the bell rang for the third time. With a wave of his arm, countless

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**  
<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

darts shot toward the man in red.

Chapter 803

Besides throwing his darts, Fatty also threw a punch toward his opponent.

That way, even if

his weapons failed to hit the target, his punch would still be able to hit the man in red.

“Such useless tricks!” The man in red sneered before whipping his spear around to slap the darts away.

Immediately after sweeping the final dart aside, the man thrust his spear forward at an

incredible speed. Before Fatty had time to reach, the

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

backward.

“You-!”

Sor had impaled his shoulder, throwing him

Fatty tried to get up, but the spear’s tip was already resting against his throat. He’d be killed

if he made any sudden movements now.

“You’ve lost,” The man in red said condescendingly.

“W-who on earth are you?” Fatty was terrified.

He never imagined that he’d be beaten so quickly and effortlessly.

“Listen well. I’m Oscar Winston, and I’m the eleventh on The Heavenly Immortals,” the man

in

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

red announced proudly.

“Eleventh on The Heavenly Immortals?” Fatty was shocked. No wonder his opponent was so strong.

Curse his rotten luck!

“What are you waiting for? Scram!” Oscar used his spear to flip Fatty back into the lake, and

the

latter had no choice but to swim back to shore.

Ultimately, the Balerno martial arts alliance lost the first round terribly.

“Sir Reeds, your men seem quite weak. Can’t you choose someone stronger?” A bearded

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

man chuckled from inside the Glenstead martial arts alliance's gazebo. This man was the leader of the Glenstead martial arts alliance, Conrad Melling. Next to him

was

Brutus Grint, Zen Order's guildmaster.

"You shouldn't celebrate so early, Sir Melling. No one can tell what will happen for sure,"

Ronald

responded.

-Although they weren't speaking very loudly, their voices could still be heard from across

the

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

lake.

“Sure. Let’s keep watching!” Conrad laughed louder.

“Who’ll go next?” Jared turned to look at the remaining three contestants and pointed at

the man

in black next to him. “You’re up!”

“But Oscar Winston is eleventh on The Heavenly Immortals, I’m no match for him!” The man

in

black exclaimed.

“I’m not asking you to defeat him. You just have to make him use up his true energy. If you

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>



exhaust his true energy, I'll be able to defeat him easily!" Jared humphed.

"What? Doesn't that mean that you're just going to use me as your stepping stone?" The

man in black was displeased

"This is the best solution. I'll give you some credit once I win the tournament," Jared

persuaded.

Jared ranked lower than Oscar on The Heavenly Immortals, so his chances of winning the

battle head-on were only fifty percent.

Thus, he had to use others to exhaust Oscar's true energy if he wanted a winning chance.

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

“Alright. I’ll fight to the death for our alliance!” The man in black steeled himself and promised.

It was a matter of honor, so he had no other choice

“Remember, hold him back for as long as possible,” Jared reminded.

“Don’t worry, Jared. I might not be able to defeat him, but I can still slow him down. Just wait and see!”

The man in black leaped onto the boat and glided toward the arena.

Three minutes later, there was a pained wail as he was thrown off the platform and into the lake.

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

## Chapter 804

The man in black hadn't even landed three hits on Oscar before he was thrown into the lake.

Those from the Balerno martial arts alliance couldn't help feeling pissed at how poorly their contestants performed.

Since the first match, they hadn't even fended off any of Oscar's attacks. Forget slowing him down; they weren't even challenging enough to be his warm-up.

"What the hell? How could the alliance send such shitty contestants? It's so humiliating!"

"Ugh, I can't stand how easily those from Glenstead are beating us!"

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

“I wouldn’t have come if I knew they would be so weak. It just pisses me off!”

Many people in the audience began to curse.

It would have been fine if it was one terrible match, but there was no way they could stand

still after seeing how Balerno lost two matches in a row.

After all, the match took place in Balerno’s territory, and most of the audience were Balerno

martial artists. They weren’t happy to see their men losing to Glenstead on their land.

“Those losers!” Jared swore softly, angry at the first two contestants.

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

Although Ronald remained quiet, he was displeased as well. The three substitutes he found

were clearly lacking compared to the initial three contestants.

“You’re up next!” Jared turned his attention to the third contestant, a man in gray.

“Your mission is the same as the guy earlier. Try your best to tire Oscar out instead of facing

him head-on. Got it?”

“I-I’ll try.” The man in gray gulped nervously.

He knew there was no way he could beat Oscar, so all that was left to see was just how long

he

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

could hold the other man back.

Anxiously, he climbed into the boat and headed toward the arena.

Three minutes later, there was a scream as the man in gray was tossed into the lake after

less

than ten strikes.

Water splashed everywhere before bubbles slowly rose to the surface of the water.

“Balerno martial artists are so weak! How could they lose three matches consecutively?”

“I didn’t expect them to be so weak. I thought it was going to be a fantastic battle.”

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

“Well, Oscar can take care of all five by himself!”

Those from the Glenstead martial arts alliance laughed while those from Balerno struggled to rein in their anger.

Some even left in disappointment since there was no point watching anymore.

“What’s going on, Sir Reeds? Aren’t we winning too easily? This is getting boring.” Conrad smiled

mockingly. His words were like knives to the heart.

“That’s odd. Why are the Balerno martial artists so weak?” Brutus was puzzled.

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

He had participated in the last tournament, and both sides had been evenly matched. But

Glenstead was winning too easily today.

“I heard that three of their contestants were poisoned, so they just grabbed three fighters to

fill in the empty seats,” Conrad answered with a smile.

“They were poisoned? Who was the culprit?” Brutus was surprised.

“Who knows? It wasn’t me, at least.” Conrad shrugged.

Although he wanted to win, he couldn’t resort to such despicable tricks.

Meanwhile, in the Balerno gazebo, Ronald turned to look at Dustin and

Jared: “We can’t

afford

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>



to lose again. Which one of you is confident enough to win?”

“I’ll do it.” Jared volunteered before Dustin could.

“Are you sure?” Ronald raised an eyebrow.

“We’ll be doomed if we rely on him. I’m the only one with a winning chance against Oscar

now!” Jared sneered at Dustin.

He realized that relying on the substitutes to tire Oscar out had wasted time. He had to face

Oscar himself.

“Alright. We’re counting on you.” Ronald patted Jared’s shoulder.

“I’ll definitely win!” Jared leaped onto the boat and headed straight toward the arena.

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

“Hey, look! It’s Jared!”

“Good luck, Jared! Make us proud!”

“Jared will be able to defeat that arrogant bastard!”

Boulderthorn disciples perked up when they saw Jared-even the martial artists who had

been. leaving stopped in their tracks.

An Understated Dominance by Marina Vittori Chapter

805 -

Chapter 805

Now that their strongest fighter had appeared, they hoped he could save Balerno’s reputation.

“Who are you?”

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

As Jared stepped onto the platform, Oscar swung his spear and pointed its head toward him.

“Jared Yancy. Twelfth on The Heavenly Immortals.” Jared glared at Oscar.

“I see.” Oscar narrowed his eyes, his expression turning serious.

They were outstanding individuals on The Heavenly Immortals and were only

one rank apart. In other words, their skills were more or less on par. There was a chance of losing if they underestimated their enemy.

“I’ll win this match! Once I do, I’ll use you as my stepping stone to make my

way up the top ten of the list!” Jared drew his sword.

“Really? Let’s see about that.” Oscar chuckled icily.

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

He gripped his spear with both hands firmly and got into position. Soon, the bell rang three times. They shot toward each other and began attacking. Instantly, metal clanged, and sparks flew as they countered each others' attacks. A crazy amount of true energy burst forth and whirled around the two fighters. It caused ripples in the lake and, the wind to soar. Jared's sword skills relied on pure strength, while Oscar's spear skills relied on his agility and fluidity. The battle was exciting since the two of them were evenly matched.

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**  
<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

“Take him down, Jared!”

“You can do it, Jared! Show him who’s boss!”

The Boulderthorn disciples shouted animatedly. Jared wasn’t just representing

the Balerno martial arts alliance anymore. He was also representing Boulderthorn.

In the gazebo, Patrick asked, “Who do you think will win, Grandpa?”

“I can’t tell since they’re evenly matched.” Paul narrowed his eyes.

“I hope Jared wins, or Dustin’s responsibility will be huge.” Patrick sighed.

“You’ve got to win!”

Everyone’s eyes were glued to the tense battle. They’d still have a winning

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

chance if Jared won, but if he lost, it would be game over. As time ticked by, they began to fight more aggressively. They had practically exhausted their true energy, so they relied on sheer willpower and could lose at any moment. “Go to hell!” With a loud cry, the two mustered their remaining strength for the last attack to determine the winner. Jared swung his sword and sliced Oscar’s spear in half before driving the

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**  
<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

blade into Oscar's shoulder. At the same time, Oscar thrust the remaining half

of his spear into Jared's chest.

In the end, Oscar collapsed onto the ground, throwing up blood, while Jared

flew backward from the momentum and fell into the lake with a splash.

Both of them were severely wounded. However, according to the rules,

Oscar

won!

"He lost?" The Balerno martial artists were devastated by the result.

This was the first time they had ever lost four times in a row, leaving all of them disheartened.

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

They only had one contestant left. There was no way they could expect Dustin to perform a miracle and turn the table.

An Understated Dominance by Marina Vittori Chapter

806 -

Chapter 806

“Oh no... There goes our chance of winning.”

“How did things turn out this way? How could we have lost every single round?”

“The Knighthood Society tournament this year is an embarrassment for all of

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>



us martial artists from Balerno!”

Jared’s defeat sent the Balerno martial arts alliance into low spirits. There was

anger,

disappointment, helplessness, and also resentment.

Both sides had always been on the same level in the previous Knighthood Society tournaments, making it an exciting event for everyone. No matter the

outcome, they always gave their all and gained the audience’s respect.

But the tournament today was unexpectedly depressing for the Balerno martial arts alliance. They had been crushed in the first three rounds, and there wasn’t anything worth watching.

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

Things seemed to look up for them in the fourth round. In the end, they still lost. They have now consecutively lost for four matches and were utterly humiliated. It was truly shameful.

“No... That’s impossible! My senior is the best fighter out there! How could he be defeated?”

“It was obvious that Jared had hit Oscar first. What a shame that he was thrown off the platform!”

The Boulderthorn disciples found it hard to accept the outcome. Jared’s abilities were considered/ the best among the younger generation of Boulderthorn disciples. It was a pity that he lost.

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

“I guess we don’t have a chance of winning the tournament this year, sir.”

Ronald sighed helplessly.

If Jared had won, there was still hope of turning the table. But now that

Jared

had lost, there was no way they’d be able to win anymore.

“We still have one more person left. We haven’t lost yet,” Paul said seriously.

“But sir, we have only Rhys left. How can he possibly defeat the five aces of

Glenstead alone?”

Ronald shook his head.

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

“Well, now that Oscar is wounded, only four of them are left.” Paul corrected.

“Sir, even if Oscar can’t fight anymore, Glenstead still has four more contestants. And all four of them are stronger than Oscar! Rhys doesn’t stand a chance against all four of them!” Ronald smiled wryly.

It was tough enough to fight against Oscar, who was ranked 11th out of the Heavenly Immortals. But the remaining four were experts in the top ten ranking of the Heavenly Immortals.

It was true that Dustin had defeated Terry Doyle, who had ranked 13th. But

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

**<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>**

his chances of winning against those in the top ten rankings were low. Now he was going up against four of them by himself. It was impossible for him. “Let’s just give it a try. We have no other options now.” Paul sighed. Deep down, he knew that with just Dustin alone, it would take a miracle for him to turn the tables. He hoped that Dustin would win just one round. At least then, they wouldn’t be so embarrassed. It would make them the greatest joke ever if they were to lose five consecutive rounds. When the wounded Jared was helped out of the lake, he was soaked from

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**  
<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

head to toe. His expression was dark.  
It made him even more embarrassed, especially with everyone looking at him.  
He had gone up so confidently but ended up losing. It was humiliating.  
“Jared! Are you alright?” A group of disciples from the Steeljaws Fellowship hurriedly rushed over to him.  
“Just some minor injuries. It’s not a big deal,” Jared forced himself to say.  
“Hah! Still acting tough when he can’t even stand straight.” Azalea, who stood behind Dustin, couldn’t resist mocking.

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**  
<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

“Shut up! Had Oscar not thrown a surprise attack, do you think he’d be able to

beat Jared?” Devon glared at her.

“That’s right! Oscar would have died had Jared not spared him some mercy!”

others added.

“You should learn to admit your defeats. It’s embarrassing to make excuses

when you’ve lost. Azalea rolled her eyes.

“You-!” Jared was so flustered, and with his internal injuries, he coughed up

blood.

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

“Wow! Are you even coughing up blood now? You better hurry to a hospital or

something. We’d hate to see you die here,” Azalea taunted.

“You b\*tch! You’re asking for it!” Devon’s temper flared. But as he was about

to get violent, he noticed a snake’s head poking from the collar of Azalea’s shirt.

He immediately pulled his hand back in fear when the venomous snake hissed. If he were to be bitten by the snake, he might lose his arm on the spot,

just as his fellow guild member had.

“If you’re so good, why don’t you go up there and fight?” Desmond

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>



challenged.

“I’m not. But my man is.” Azalea linked her arm with Dustin’s, a boastful expression on her face.

An Understated Dominance by Marina Vittori Chapter  
807 -

Chapter 807

Dustin glanced at Azalea and pulled his arm away from her grasp.

“Him? How strong do you think he is? He isn’t even fit to be compared to Jared!” Desmond mocked.

“Exactly! Jared’s ranked 12th among the Heavenly Immortals! This bastard

isn’t even worthy to be near him!” Devon exclaimed.

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

“If Jared’s so great, why did he lose earlier?” Dustin countered. That simple question silenced everyone.

“Hmph! I’ve indeed lost, but do you think that you’d be able to win? With your level of skills, you won’t even withstand three hits!” Jared forced through clenched jaws.

“Is that so? Let’s wait and see then.” Dustin smiled faintly, not saying another word. He would much rather prove himself with his abilities than participate in

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

meaningless arguments.

Right then, someone exclaimed excitedly, “Look! Someone’s replacing Oscar in the arena!”

Everyone looked toward the middle of the lake, only to see Oscar leave the platform.

Another graceful and elegant man in white made his way toward the platform on a boat.

“Hey, isn’t that Joel Finch, ranked tenth among the Heavenly Immortals?”

“Oh, my God! It is Joel Finch! We’re in trouble!”

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

“Even Oscar seemed invincible. Now we’ve got Joel, who’s even better than Oscar. What’s the point in continuing? We might as well just admit defeat already!”

After they confirmed the identity of the man in white, the Balerno martial arts alliance cried out and panicked.

“It’s him?” Dustin raised a brow, finding it rather unexpected.

“Haha! It seems like you’re out of luck, bastard! You’re in trouble, going up against Joel!” Jared smirked, laughing at Dustin’s misfortune.

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

He had already embarrassed himself. He didn't mind seeing more people end up in the same situation as him.

"Jared, is Joel really that great?" Devon asked curiously.

"Great doesn't even begin to explain what he's capable of! He ranks tenth among the Heavenly

Immortals! That means he's one of the top ten best divine-level martial artists!

Even I'd be defeated in a second if I ever went up against him!" Jared said earnestly.

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

“Gosh! That’s amazing!” Everyone was shocked. The fact that Jared would

praise him as such, showed how strong Joel’s abilities were.

“Hey, bastard! Weren’t you all high and mighty just a while ago? Why don’t

you give it a try in the arena?” Jared taunted.

“Haha! Look at him! I bet he’s feeling weak in the knees right now. How would

he even dare to go into the arena?” Desmond ridiculed.

“No way! Don’t tell me that you don’t even dare to try and fight? How cowardly!” Devon jeered.

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

In their eyes, Dustin was bound to lose. The only question was, how bad was

his defeat going to be?

“What are you yapping on about? Joel Finch? I’m not afraid of him.”

Dustin walked forward and gave the boat a light kick to get it moving.

Then, he

jumped elegantly onto the boat and made his way toward the middle of the lake.

“Wow! Did he go? How bold of him!” Devon smirked.

“He doesn’t know where he stands, We’ll just wait and see how he dies!”

Desmond said in contempt.

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

“Hah! Even I’m no match for Joel! How does this bastard dare to take up his challenge? He must really want to humiliate himself!” Jared laughed meanly.

Dustin was just a nobody. How could he stand up against someone who ranked tenth among the Heavenly Immortals?

Up in the arena, Joel stood there with his arms behind his back. He welcomed

the applause and cheers from the audience with an arrogant expression.

He was determined to make a name for himself today!

“Go, Joel! Show them what the Zen Order is made of!”

“Even Oscar could go against four of them himself. Joel is even better than

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>



Oscar. It'd be a breeze for him.”

“This will be a predictable match. Let's see how long the opponent can hold up for.”

The Glenstead martial arts alliance was confident. Disciples of the Zen Order were exceptionally proud.

“Don't worry, everyone. I'll finish things up quickly.” Joel gestured towards his

fellow guild members by the lake and turned to face his opponent.

But when he saw the familiar face on the boat, Joel felt as if lightning struck

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

him. A wave of fear immediately overwhelmed him.

“Mon-monster! The monster is here!” After mumbling to himself for a bit,

Joel

suddenly shrieked.

Then, without another word, he jumped into the lake and escaped as

though

his life was on the

line.

Chapter 808

With a loud splash, Joel jumped into the lake and escaped when he saw

Dustin.

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

He splashed and thrashed wildly in the water like a fish on the verge of death. He looked terrified.

Jared and Devon were stunned. Even all the Boulderthorn disciples and the Glenstead

martial arts alliance members were shocked.

Everyone gaped in disbelief.

For the most senior disciple of the Zen Order, an expert ranked tenth among the Heavenly

Immortals, to be scared and flee in terror. Nobody expected this outcome!

The pure fear in his eyes made him look like he'd seen a ghost. If they had not seen it for

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

**<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>**

themselves, they would not believe such a thing happened.

“Wh-what? He ran away?”

“What the f\*ck? What’s going on? The match hasn’t even started, and he’s already given up?”

“Has Joel gone crazy? Look at him. He looks like he’s possessed!”

After a short silence, an uproar broke out among the crowd.

Joel’s actions stunned both those from the Balerno martial arts alliance and the Glenstead martial arts alliance.

“Sir, what’s the Glenstead martial arts alliance doing?” Ronald was caught off guard.

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

Everyone had expected an exciting match. Joel running away even before the match started was unexpected.

“Well... I’m not too sure either.” Paul looked puzzled.

He had believed that Dustin would win, but he never expected it to be so easy. He had won even without fighting!

“Jared, are my eyes playing tricks on me? Did Joel run away?” Devon could not believe his eyes.

“Joel’s ranked tenth among the Heavenly Immortals! How could he lose in such an

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

undignified manner?” Desmond’s eyes widened in disbelief.

“Damn it! What the heck is Joel doing?” Jared frowned. He was as confused as everyone else was.

Technically speaking, it would be a piece of cake for Joel to defeat a nobody like Dustin.

How did he end up running away in fear at just the sight of his opponent?

The match hadn’t

even

started at all!

How could a person with such status embarrass himself like that?

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

“Azalea, why did that person run away when he saw Dustin?” Abigail wondered aloud.

“I guess he probably lost to him in the past, so now he’s traumatized,” Azalea said with a smirk.

Dustin was unbelievably powerful. She had not seen the full extent of how powerful he

could be. But her guess was that he was almost as strong as the Dark Lord.

“How easy.” Dustin chuckled. He never expected Joel to react like that.

Dustin hadn’t even entered the arena, and Joel had already jumped into the lake. He didn’t

have any intention to redeem his previous humiliation at all.

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

Joel splashed madly in the lake, trying to reach the lake's edge as fast as he could.

By then, those from the Glenstead martial arts alliance were already complaining and looking at Joel in disdain.

It was one thing to lose in a fight. But to run away before the match even started was an act of cowardice and very much looked down upon.

“What’s wrong, Joel? Why are you running away?” Brutus Grint looked at Joel with displeasure, obviously unhappy with his actions.

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>



“Joel, are you giving up even before the match has started? This is truly shameful!” Daniel

Grint grumbled.

“I wouldn’t have escaped if I had a choice, master! But I don’t stand a chance against that person!”

Joel looked like he was about to cry, his eyes full of fear. “He-h-he’s the monster who

injured me so badly two days ago!”

“What? It was him?”

An Understated Dominance by Marina Vittori Chapter

809 -

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

## Chapter 809

Brutus frowned. Daniel and the others were also terrified by what they heard.

“Let’s go back, master! I’m withdrawing from the tournament this year!”

Joel

sounded like he

was almost in tears. The traumatizing experience he had been through several days ago

haunted him like a nightmare.

He boasts of his exceptional talent and outstanding martial arts skills. He had

never been defeated since he made a name for himself.

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

That night he never expected to run into two monsters.

The first monster was a lady who beat him up so badly with a teacup alone that he threw up blood.

Then, a man showed up, and he was even more terrifying. The man nearly killed him with his bare hands!

Since that night, his confidence and pride were completely ruined. He felt as if

a shadow figure towered over him in his mind.

Thus, when he saw Dustin, he was scared to the point of fleeing without regard for his pride.

“Don’t worry, Joel. What happened the other night was just an accident. Maybe your eyes were just playing tricks on you!”

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

After Brutus reassured Joel, he turned and exchanged a glance with Daniel.

“Dan, bring Joel to change into a dry set of clothes. Get him a cup of hot tea

while you’re at it. That should calm his nerves.”

“Sure.” Daniel helped Joel, whose legs were still shaking, into a nearby courtyard villa.

“Mr. Grint, your disciple is quite disappointing!” Conrad Melling said with a

dark expression. He did not hide his disapproval.

“I have not taught him well. Please forgive me, Sir Melling.” Brutus flashed him

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

an awkward smile.

“Forget it. The tournament will still go on without him. Anyway, we will certainly win the tournament this year.” Conrad could not be bothered with such trivial matters.

Their three remaining candidates were all stronger and better than Joel.

There

was no doubt that those three would win.

“Who’s next?” Conrad’s gaze swept over to the three remaining contestants

from Glenstead.

There were two men and one lady. The lady wore a mask and a strong and fit

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

physique. She gave off a strong wildness.

The other two men consisted of one burly figure with a broadsword and the

other with a pale face, bony figure. He looked sickly.

“I’ll go!” The burly man, Alan Barnes, stepped forward confidently. “I’ll get rid

of that bastard with a swing of my sword!”

“That man must be powerful to come out last. I have confidence in dealing with men. Let me go.” The masked lady, Lexi Sutton, came forward too.

Then Torres Dale, the sickly man, coughed before saying, “I rank the highest

out of the three of us. I should be the one going.”

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

They were all aware that this was the last match of the day. Whoever succeeds will receive great rewards and gain fame and reputation. So they were all fighting to be the one to fight in the last match.

“Hey, Sicko, you’re already on the brink of death. Stop fighting with us, and go

get some rest.” The masked lady made a face before she continued, “And you, Big Guy, you might be strong, but you’re not agile. If he moves around a

lot, you won’t be able to hit him. I’m the best candidate to go up against him!”

“Hah! Don’t you know you can subdue any opponent with brute strength?

No

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

matter what tricks he has up his sleeves, I can deflect it with my sword!”

Alan

boasted.

“I might be sickly, but that doesn’t mean I’m weak. I rank seventh among the

Heavenly Immortals. I think that goes to prove what I said.” Torres covered his

mouth with a handkerchief.

“You men can’t stand having a lady as an opponent, can you?” Lexi frowned.

“Cut the crap! It’s not every day we have the tournament. I’m here to gain fame and reputation!” Alan did not seem like he would back off.

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>



“I haven’t got many years left to live. Please let me have my final moment of

glory, you two.” Torres coughed into his handkerchief.

“No! I insist on having this match!”

“Nonsense! I should be the one going!”

“Well, it just so happens that I’m interested in having this match too.”

The three began arguing in public about who should fight the match.

The Knighthood Society tournament only took place once every three years,

so it was a rare opportunity for them to show off. None of them were prepared

to give up on the chance.

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

“Hey!” Right then, an indifferent voice suddenly came from afar.  
“I say, the three of you should stop quarreling. Why don’t you join forces  
and  
fight me  
together?”

An Understated Dominance by Marina Vittori Chapter

810 -

Chapter 810

The voice surprised all three of them.

They looked over to where the voice came from, only to see Dustin  
standing

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

on the platform in the middle of the lake. He had his hands behind his back,

looking totally composed.

“Hey, brat. What did you just say? I didn’t catch you.” Alan’s eyes narrowed,

squinting at Dustin.

“I said the three of you should fight me together. That will save us a lot of time,

and you won’t have to fight over who fights the match. Wouldn’t that be better?” Dustin asked calmly.

An uproar broke out among the crowd.

“Fuck! Is the bastard out of his mind? How dare he be so arrogant?”

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

“Does he have a death wish? How could he challenge three experts who rank

among the top ten of the Heavenly Immortals?”

“Hah! He doesn’t know what he’s getting himself into!”

The crowd pointed at Dustin and commented among themselves. They looked

at him like he was out of his mind.

“Jared, is the fella out of his mind? He doesn’t even stand a chance against them. How dare he challenge all three of them at once? What a joke!” A smirk

tugged on Devon’s lips.

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

“He’s just an attention-seeking clown. He knows he can’t win against them.

He’s doing this so that when he loses, he can make an excuse for himself.” Jared shot Dustin a disdainful look.

“At the end of the day, he’s just given up. No wonder he’s acting so recklessly.” Boudernhorn disciples looked at him in contempt.

Dustin had been lucky and won the previous round without having to fight. The disciples thought that Dustin probably knew there was no chance of winning this round, so he quickly gave up.

“Hey, brat, do you even know what you’re saying? You’re challenging all three of us at once.

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

you even capable of taking us on?” Alan’s expression was dark.

Are

He knew everyone in the top ten ranks among the Heavenly Immortals,  
and

this bastard was obviously not one of them. How dare a nobody who  
wasn’t

even in the top ten challenge them?

“Well, you’ll find out whether or not I’m capable when the match begins,  
won’t

you? Or, do you not dare to take up my challenge?” Dustin stared at him  
from

the platform, calm as always.

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

“What a bastard! I see you’re not one to cry until death stares you in the eye!”

Alan was riled up, and he hopped onto the boat. Then, using his broadsword

as an oar, he

brought it down heavily onto the water’s surface, sending water splashing everywhere.

That pushed the boat forward, and he made his way steadily onto the platform

in the middle of the lake.

“You’re taking him for yourself? Not so fast!” Seeing Alan moving toward the

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

arena, Lexi rushed forward and jumped into the boat.

“This is truly unbecoming of a martial artist!” Torres rushed to catch up with

them as the boat was already quite far from the lake’s edge.

He jumped, landed on the lake’s surface, and swiftly ran toward the boat.

When the boat was within reach, he jumped and did a somersault, landing breezily onto the boat.

Thus, the three of them went to the arena on the same boat.

“No way! Is he really going to go up against all three at once?”

“He asked for it. Who’s to be blamed? Even if he lost, he would deserve it.”

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>



“He must be crazy! He’s risking the honor of the alliance just for his personal gain!”

Those from the Balerno martial arts alliance were infuriated to see Dustin going up against all three opponents simultaneously.

He might have a slight chance of winning if he went up against them individually. But going up against all three at one go was a death wish!

“Oi, brat! It’s not too late for you to take your words back yet. If you pick me as

your opponent, I’ll let you have three moves first!” Alan was the first to speak

when he reached the

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

stage.

“Three moves? I’ll give you five!” Lexi held out a hand and showed five fingers.

“Haha! I guess I’ll have to take a step back then. I’ll let you have ten moves

first as a head start.

Torres smiled slyly.

The three behaved like bargaining peddlers, negotiating with Dustin to give

him their best

offer.

“That’s enough. Stop arguing. Just come at me together.” Dustin waved

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

dismissively. His indifferent attitude showed that he did not consider them worthy opponents.

“Hey, brat! Are you asking for death?” Alan was annoyed

“I’m just giving you a chance. None of you stand a chance against me one on

one. But if all three of you attacked at once, you might have a slight chance,”

Dustin said casually.

An Understated Dominance by Marina Vittori Chapter

811 -

Chapter 811

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

“Hah! What a bold statement! I’d like to see what you’re capable of!” Alan couldn’t hold back any longer. He took a step forward, raising his broadsword high. Then, he brought it down at full force, slashing mercilessly at Dustin.

It was a powerful strike, almost possessing a force capable of splitting the earth. As the broadsword slashed toward Dustin, the lake surrounding the platform rippled from the force.

“Impressive swordplay!”

The onlookers were surprised. The Heavenly Immortals lived up to their name. It was amazing how just a casual move had such terrifying power. Dustin shook his head. Instead of backing off, he pressed forward. While

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

dodging the strike, he threw a heavy punch at Alan.

“That was quick!”

Alan’s eyes narrowed as he reflexively blocked the punch with the back of his

broadsword. Dustin’s fist landed heavily on the sword, making a dull thud.

Instantly, Alan was sent flying several feet away, his sword still in hand.

When he landed, he needed a few moments to steady himself.

“How is that possible?” Alan paled.

He felt numb along the length of his arm, and his blood boiled. The back of his

broadsword, made of darksteel, had bent from the force of Dustin’s punch.

He no longer dared to underestimate his opponent and took the fight

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

seriously.

The punch had taught him a lesson. He might have been seriously injured on

the spot if he had not deflected the blow with the back of his sword.

His opponent's strength was truly terrifying!

"My gosh! That bastard has actually gained the upper hand?"

"No wonder he can afford to act so arrogantly. He does indeed have several

tricks up his sleeves!"

The crowd was astonished to see Alan pushed backward by Dustin.

"Damn it! Who would expect the bastard to actually have some real skills?"

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

Devon was astounded.

“Hah! What’s so great about him? He got lucky because his opponent underestimated him!” Jared wasn’t happy to see Dustin gaining the upper hand over his opponent.

The better Dustin performed, the more it made Jared look bad. As someone

regarded as a genius, he refused to accept that.

“He’s holding up well with one opponent. But if all three of them came at him,

he still wouldn’t stand a chance.” Ronald looked at the arena regretfully.

He had to admit that Dustin was good and had excellent skills. He was good

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

enough to be among the top ten Heavenly Immortals.

But he had been too arrogant and had acted irrationally. And that would ultimately cause him to lose.

“Lexi, Torres, that person is powerful. It seems like we really need to join forces.” Alan flexed his numb arm, eyes darting around alertly.

“It might seem a little unfair to go up on him together. But since he was the

one who requested it, we haven’t got anything to feel sorry for.” Lexi eyed Alan’s bent darksteel broadsword and flinched involuntarily.

Alan had always had ungodly strength and defeated his opponents with brute

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>



strength. But he had lost in the battle of strength just a while ago. That showed just how strong the person they were going up against was. “Both of you go on ahead. I’ll cover the rear.” Torres took two steps back, a cold glint flashing in his eyes. As an assassin, he had always disliked hand-to-hand combat. “Alright. We’ll have some fun first, then!” Alan and Lexi exchanged a glance and nodded at each other. “Come on, then.” Dustin beckoned for them to come forward with a curl of his finger.

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

“Charge!” Without another word, two of them charged towa

Chapter 812

Alan attacked straight on while Lexi supported him from the side. They worked in perfect

unison, each move aiming to kill.

In a match between experts, the outcome was never certain. Hence, they needed to gain the

upper hand.

Dustin remained impassive and focused on dodging the oncoming attacks from both sides.

His focus was on Torres. The cold and murderous intent radiating from him was impossible

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

to ignore.

For an assassin to be ranked among the top ten Heavenly Immortals proved that he was far from normal.

Though he appeared weak and sickly, that was a front to deceive his enemies. He would strike mercilessly once there was an opportunity, making even grandmasters wary.

Alan's broadsword slashed wildly in the arena, making loud whooshing sounds.

Attacks came relentlessly at Dustin from both sides. Their movements disturbed the water

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

around them so much that the fishes leaped up in alarm. Dustin moved swiftly, dodging left and right to escape their attacks. But in the eyes of the crowd, it looked like he was being chased around. “Get him! Kill him!” Devon clenched his fists, fixing his gaze on Dustin. The more danger Dustin was in, the more excited he was. “Hah! He can’t even handle two of them. How dare he challenge the three of them to attack together? He doesn’t know where he stands!” Jared laughed mirthlessly.

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**  
<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

There were few people who were yet grandmasters and could hold up against the joint attack of two Heavenly Immortals.

To the crowd, it looked like Dustin was already cowering and fleeing in panic when the match had just started.

“Azalea, Dustin wouldn’t lose, would he?” Abigail watched the match, looking anxious.

“Don’t worry. It’s too early to know who’ll end up the last man standing.”

Azalea twirled her hair with her finger, smiling.

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

“He has pretty impressive footwork. I wonder how long he’ll last.” Ronald watched on

keenly, his expression grave.

Facing two opponents was already the limit. But an expert ranked seventh among the

The better Dustin performed, the more it made Jared look bad. As someone regarded as a

genius, he refused to accept that.

“He’s holding up well with one opponent. But if all three of them came at him, he still

wouldn’t stand a chance.” Ronald looked at the arena regretfully.

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

He had to admit that Dustin was good and had excellent skills. He was good enough to be among the top ten Heavenly Immortals.

But he had been too arrogant and had acted irrationally. And that would ultimately cause him to lose.

“Lexi, Torres, that person is powerful. It seems like we really need to join forces.” Alan flexed his numb arm, eyes darting around alertly.

“It might seem a little unfair to go up on him together. But since he was the one who

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

requested it, we haven't got anything to feel sorry for." Lexi eyed Alan's bent darksteel broadsword and flinched involuntarily. Alan had always had ungodly strength and defeated his opponents with brute strength. But he had lost in the battle of strength just a while ago. That showed just how strong the person they were going up against was. "Both of you go on ahead. I'll cover the rear." Torres took two steps back, a cold glint flashing in his eyes. As an assassin, he had always disliked hand-to-hand combat.

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**  
<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>



“Alright. We’ll have some fun first, then!” Alan and Lexi exchanged a glance and nodded at each other.

“Come on, then.” Dustin beckoned for them to come forward with a curl of his finger.

“Charge!” Without another word, two of them charged toward Dustin. The highly anticipated showdown finally started.

An Understated Dominance by Marina Vittori Chapter

813 -

Chapter 813

“I-” Joel started but stopped himself. In the end, he just sighed.

If he had not experienced it, he would have found it hard to believe that

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

Balerno had such a fearful talent too.  
Over in the arena, the match got heated.  
Alan and Lexi gave everything they had. They initially started out attacking full-on, pursuing Dustin relentlessly.  
But as time went on, they began to feel something was amiss. They couldn't reach Dustin, no matter how they attacked or surrounded him. He moved around like a ghost, and they could not touch him. He would evade their fatal strikes whenever they thought they would hit him..

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**  
<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

They could pin it on luck if it happened only once or twice. But it was different

when it happened multiple times.

It was as if the two of them were not attacking but rather being led on. It felt

terrible, and the two began to panic.

They knew that if that went on, they would exhaust their true energy. And when that happened, they would be entirely at Dustin's mercy.

"Torres! We can't hold on any longer! You better help us out!" Seeing how things weren't going great for them, Lexi turned to shout at Torres.

Before she could react, a black, spherical object fell from above. Then, with a

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

loud bang, it exploded at their feet.

As the sphere exploded, thick black smoke surged out, engulfing them instantly. The smoke did not stop pouring out, eventually spreading out to cover the whole platform.

The audience could not see what was happening in the arena for a moment.

And then, the most terrifying thing happened.

When the smoke came into contact with the lake's water, hundreds of fishes

within a 100-yard

radius floated to the surface with their bellies up. The smoke was highly poisonous!

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

**<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>**

Engulfed by the smoke, Alan and Lexi began coughing, their expressions filled with agony. Their skin also started turning black quickly, as if they were being burned.

They instinctively channeled their energy from within to force the toxic out of their body. But the moment they did that, they spat out black blood and collapsed.

“Torres! You poisoned us? Have you gone out of your f\*cking mind?”

Lexi asked weakly.

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

Heavenly Immortals was observing from the side.

In such an unfair match, there could only be one outcome.

“Rhys, you’ve put yourself on the spot this time.” Paul frowned.

He had expected Dustin to turn the tables and save the day. But from how things were going now, that no longer seemed possible.

“Joel, look at him. He doesn’t look like he’s all that great. Why are you so terrified of him?”

At the Glenstead martial arts alliance’s side, Joel had changed into clean clothes. Then, accompanied by Daniel, they reentered the gazebo to watch the match.

“No! You don’t understand!” Joel shook his head, fear written on his face.

“He hasn’t unleashed his full powers yet. He’s just toying with them!”

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

This was not the full extent of the powers of someone who had wounded him

badly with his bare hands.

“Say, Mr. Grint, has your disciple been scared, silly? How could he spout such

nonsense?” Conrad was displeased.

It was one thing to be scared and run away from the match. But worse, he was spreading foolish lies and ruining their spirits. That was an act that deserved to be punished.

“I’m speaking the truth, Sir Melling! That person’s strength is immeasurable; I

wouldn’t be surprised if he has already reached the level of a grandmaster!

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

We shouldn't underestimate him!" Joel said seriously.

"The level of a grandmaster? Haha!" Conrad chuckled.

"Young man, you're sounding more and more outrageous with each passing

second! There are only a few who have reached the level of grandmaster in the whole of Balerno! And I've never heard of a grandmaster as young as him!"

"Sir Melling="

"That's enough!"

Joel wanted to continue speaking, but Brutus cut him off curtly. "Joel, you should rest up if you're feeling unwell. Stop embarrassing us!"

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>



“Joel, that rascal is almost losing it. Why are you still praising the enemy and

putting our side down? What’s the point?” Daniel frowned.

An Understated Dominance by Marina Vittori Chapter

814 -

Chapter 814

Lexi was shocked when she saw Alan beheaded.

Torres’ ruthlessness was beyond her expectations. Who would have thought

that he’d kill someone on a whim?

They didn’t even have any serious conflicts beforehand. The only conflict of

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

interest they shared was who would compete in the match first. They had no grudge between them and were on the same side. Lexi could not comprehend why Torres would do such a thing. “It’s your turn now.” Torres smirked, sticking his tongue out to lick the blood off his knife. He looked like a psychopath! “Why are you doing this? We haven’t got any grudges between us. Why can’t you show us some mercy?” Lexi was terrified.

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**  
<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

She struggled with all her might, but as she was paralyzed by the poison, she could not escape.

“I do not need a reason to wipe out you Dragonmarshians, especially talents like you! The more of the likes of you that die, the better! Now, go to hell!”

With that, he aimed the knife at Lexi.

Suddenly, a silver needle flew toward Torres from amidst the smoke and accurately hit the blade. The impact sent the knife flying from Torres' hand and clattering to the ground.

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

He frowned and looked in the direction where the needle came from.

Before

him, amidst the smoke, emerged a figure.

It was Dustin!

“Hey, brat! You’re not dead yet?” Torres’ eyes widened, surprised.

After all, the poison he had carefully concocted was one that few could withstand, apart from grandmasters. It was strange to see the man before him

unaffected by the poison.

“To be honest, I am immune to all poisons. Your poison does not affect me at

all,” Dustin said

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

casually.

“No wonder. It seems like I’ve met a fellow practitioner.”

Torres reached behind his back and pulled out two daggers.

“Buddy! Save me... Quick!” Lexi wailed in agony as black blood flowed out

from her nose continuously.

Dustin sent an antidote pill flying straight into her mouth with a flick.

Lexi swallowed the pill. Soon, she was no longer in pain. Her skin, which had

previously turned black from the poison, gradually returned to normal.

“Thank you! Thank you!” Lexi wept in relief and gratitude at being saved.

“Impressive! You do have some tricks up your sleeves, I see!”

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

Torres frowned slightly. No regular person could have the antidote to the poison he came up with.

“From what you just said, it sounded like you’re not Dragonmarshian, are you?”

Tell me, exactly are you?” Dustin suddenly asked.

who

Judging from how he could easily kill his companions, he clearly wasn’t a good person.

“Hah! You’re going to die soon. Why do you need to know so much?”

Torres’

expression darkened.

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

“You better come clean, or you will die a miserable death.” Dustin looked at him indifferently.

“You’re just a nobody! How dare you speak to me so arrogantly? Die!” Without another word, Torres vanished from sight. When he reappeared again, he was already behind Dustin. He aimed a dagger toward Dustin’s throat, which emitted a dark glint.

Without even turning around, Dustin reached a hand out and blocked the side of his neck. The dagger slashed across his palm, making a metallic clang. But he wasn’t injured at all.

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

Torres' expression darkened. Then his dagger changed course, and instead of slashing, he stabbed it straight at Dustin's back.

Again, another metallic clang rang.

To Torres' astonishment, his strike failed to harm Dustin, and his dagger broke. "How is this possible?" Torres was alarmed.

An Understated Dominance by Marina Vittori Chapter

815 -

Chapter 815

Torres' dagger was made of darksteel, which was virtually indestructible. Stabbing someone with the dagger should have been like a knife cutting through butter. Then, why had he not been able to harm Dustin? Who exactly

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>



was he?

“Are you still going to put up a fight?” Dustin slowly turned around to face him,

his gaze sharp.

“Go to hell!”

Torres took a step back, creating distance between them. At the same time, he threw a volley of poisoned darts at Dustin. They rained down on him instantly.

With a cold expression, Dustin simply brushed them away with a wave of his

hand.

With a whoosh, Dustin reflected all the darts at Torres.

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

Unable to dodge in time, most of the poisoned darts hit Torres. He fell to the ground on the spot.

As he tried to get up, Dustin placed his foot on Torres' chest, pinning him. Torres could not move.

“Spill! Who on earth are you?” Dustin looked down at him, an impassive look in his eyes.

“I'm someone you cannot afford to cross. So get the hell off me and let me go,

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

or you'll regret the day you were born!" Torres threatened fiercely, despite the disadvantageous position he was in.

"Oh? Is that so?"

Dustin put force on his foot, cracking Torres' ribs one by one. Torres bled from

his nose and mouth. A deathly fear gripped him.

"Alright! I'll speak!" Seeing how his chest was about to collapse from the pressure, Torres lost his cool.

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

“I’m a Shadowslayer assassin from Kimboku. I’ve been hiding in Dragonmarsh

all this time, collecting information on all of you.”

“Kimboku? Shadowslayer?” Dustin widened his eyes in surprise.

Kimboku was Dragonmarsh’s nemesis. Both countries had always had ongoing friction and disagreements.

As for Shadowslayer, it was one of the top three sects in Kimboku. It produced

many assassins who specialized in collecting intelligence and carrying out secret operations.

Shadowslayer assassins were a mystery. They rarely ever made an appearance and were always in hiding.

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

Dustin never expected to meet one of them here.

And most importantly, one who had managed to make his way among the Heavenly Immortals, becoming an expert martial artist respected by all.

“I believe you’ve heard of Shadowslayer. If you do not wish to get into trouble,

let me go right this instant. Or you’ll regret it!’ Torres threatened once again.

“You Shadowslayers have been wreaking havoc in Dragonmarsh. Do you think you can make it out alive today?” Dustin asked frostily.

“I’m warning you, you better not act recklessly. If you dare harm me, you will

undoubtedly face the relentless pursuit of the Shadowslayers. You-!”

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

Before he could finish his sentence, Dustin shifted his full weight on his foot. A dull cracking sound was heard, and Torres' chest exploded. His eyes popped out of their sockets, and he died on the spot. At the same time, the crowd was in confusion. "What's going on? Which side has won?" "Do you need to ask? Of course, the Glenstead martial arts alliance won! They fought three to one! It would have been a breeze for them!" "Damn it! We missed out on the best part of the show because of the smoke! I

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**  
<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

can't see shit!"

The thick, black smoke enveloped the arena. The crowd couldn't help but complain.

"Jared, the smoke looks like it's extremely poisonous. Do you think the bastard died from the poison yet?" Devon asked warily.

"Hah! He went up against three of them, and there was poison in the smoke.

No matter how great he is, he's bound to die today!" Jared smiled coldly.

"Jared, look! The smoke is clearing up!" a Boulderthorn disciple exclaimed.

As everyone focused on the arena, they saw the smoke gradually clearing up

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

after a gust of wind blew it away.

At the same time, a figure stood with hands behind his back, gradually revealing himself before their eyes.

But everyone was shocked once they got a clear view of the person on the platform.

The smile on Jared and the Boulderthorn disciples froze completely. They gaped, tongue-tied, with an expression of disbelief.

An Understated Dominance by Marina Vittori

Chapter 816

Leave a Comment

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>



Join Telegram Group For Fast update

Chapter 816

“No way! The experts from the Glenstead martial arts alliance lost? What is going on?”

“Who on earth is this person? He went up against three of them alone and still emerged victorious?”

“No! That’s impossible! How can a nobody defeat three Heavenly Immortals?”

Chaos broke out among the crowd when they saw the result of the match. Everyone was shocked and in disbelief. Nobody could accept that an unknown martial artist

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

defeated three of the top ten Heavenly Immortals.

“How did this happen? How could we have lost?” Conrad stared, wide-eyed in disbelief.

Over the years, he had experienced many things. But when faced with such an unbelievable

outcome, he still found it hard to remain calm.

It had seemed sure that they would win, so how did things turn out this way?

“What on earth happened just now?” Brutus frowned, still in disbelief.

Over in the arena, one was poisoned, one had their head severed, and another’s chest

exploded. The three Heavenly Immortals were dead and wounded.

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

It was hard to accept, but the result was obvious for all to see.

“I told you. This person isn’t as simple as he seems. But none of you believed me,” Joel said with a sigh.

Besides the lingering fear, he also felt a sense of relief. He felt lucky that he hadn’t fought in

the match, or he would have been beaten to a pulp on the ground.

“Wha-How is this possible? That bastard... He’s not dead yet?”

Jared and the rest of the Boulderthorn disciples gaped in surprise. It took them a long time

to comprehend what they saw. From the way they saw it, there was no way Dustin could

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

have

made it out alive.

But it turns out that he had survived and even defeated all his opponents. It was mindblowing!

“Haha! We won! He won! Dustin won!”

After a brief moment to let the fact sink in, Abigail jumped for joy. Pride was written all over

her face. After all, that was her teacher!

“As expected, he was hiding his true abilities all this while!” Azalea licked her lips. The desire

in her eyes grew even stronger.

“Great job! Well done!” Ronald laughed heartily, emitting a cheerful glow.

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

They had all expected Dustin to lose, but a miracle happened. With his own strength, Dustin

turned the tide and led the Balerno martial arts alliance to victory.

“I knew I didn’t misjudge him.” Paul chuckled, stroking his beard. He looked pleased.

In truth, he hadn’t expected Dustin to win, but he had been pleasantly surprised.

“Today’s match will surely go down in history.” Patrick was both amazed and in awe.

The outcome was beyond anyone’s expectations.

Because of Dustin’s victory, the Glenstead martial arts alliance’s morale went downhill. They

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

all began cursing and insulting.

Whereas the Balerno martial arts alliance was cheering and clapping. Regardless of Dustin's previous reputation, he had proven himself today. Just as everyone was in a celebratory mood, Lexi, who was still in the arena, suddenly bolted up. With a murderous glint in her eyes, she brought a knife down toward Dustin's throat.

"Watch out!" someone exclaimed.

Dustin didn't turn around. He simply reached out two fingers and easily held the blade between his fingers. Then, with a light twist of his fingers, the blade snapped.

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

Lexi was shocked. She didn't expect such a quick reaction from him to block her sneak attack.

"I saved your life, and this is how you replay me?" Dustin turned around slowly, an icy look in his eyes.

If he had not given her the antidote, she would have been dead by now. But instead of thanking him, she intended to kill him? How ungrateful!

"This-this is a misunderstanding! I-I was just joking."

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

Lexi immediately threw her broken knife away, forcing a smile on her face. She pretended to look pitiful.

Dustin wasted no words on her and punched her chest. She threw up blood and was sent flying into the lake. No one could tell if she was still alive.

“Trash! What a bunch of trash!”

An Understated Dominance by Marina Vittori Chapter 817 -

Chapter 817

Conrad was so furious that he walked away without a word.

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>



“Glenstead martial arts alliance got off to a good start. But in the end, the tables turned, and they lost. How embarrassing!”

The crowd that supported the Glenstead martial arts alliance left in a huff. Glenstead martial arts alliance had lost in a three-to-one match. It was too shameful for them to stay on any longer.

This year’s tournament had twists and turns. In the end, Dustin emerged as the dark horse. He, alone, brought the Balerno martial arts alliance to victory.

From that moment, he became the most sought-after talent who was respected and welcomed by all.

Ronald set up a huge feast at the alliance headquarters to celebrate their

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

victory. Many guests were invited to the event, and Dustin was inevitably the star of the night.

Countless martial arts experts and seniors in the field turned up to congratulate him. Dustin was pushed into the spotlight.

The grand celebratory party was held in the lounge of the alliance headquarters that night.

“Haha! Rhys! You gave me a huge surprise today! Here’s a toast to you!”

During the feast, Ronald raised a glass to Dustin.

“A toast to Rhys!” The rest of them stood up and raised their glasses to Dustin too.

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

Read full novel here [Beequile](#)

“Thank you, everyone!” Dustin smiled and raised his glass, downing it in one go.

“Alright! The Balerno martial arts alliance has had its moment of glory today!

Drink “Ronald chortled happily.

“Cheers!” Everyone raised their glasses in response. up, folks!

The party soon got lively, and many prominent figures in the martial world came forward to raise Dustin a toast.

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

“Rhys, I’ve got some matters to deal with, so I won’t drink with you tonight.”

After having several drinks, Paul stood up and got ready to leave.

“Sir Paul, I’ve accomplished what I’ve promised. You haven’t forgotten your

end of the deal, have you?” Dustin reminded.

He had only participated in the tournament to get information on the Cherusia.

“Rest assured. I never go back on my word. Enjoy your night and drink up.

I’ll

look for you tomorrow. I’ll tell you everything you want to know then.”

Paul

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

smiled at him.

“Sure thing. Thank you, Sir Paul.” Dustin bowed at him.

“Have fun!” Paul patted him on the back and left with Patrick and a few of their men.

The guests quickly dragged Dustin away to have a good time.

The night passed peacefully.

Early the following day, Dustin entered a car and went to Paul’s house as agreed. When he got out of the car, the first thing he saw was Patrick’s bright smile.

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

“You’re here, Rhys? Grandfather’s waiting for you in the study. Please follow me.” Patrick gestured for Dustin to follow him.

Then, he led him across the lawn, through the gardens, and into the courtyard.

The Hill family residence was huge and built beside a mountain. It was almost like a maze, and people unfamiliar with the place could easily get lost there.

Dustin remembered that the last time he had been there was due to his conflict with Torben. Fortunately, Sir Hill had been reasonable and didn’t let

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

things escalate further.

“Rhys, we’re here. Please head on in.”

After taking several turns, they finally arrived in front of a house made of bamboo. It had a courtyard with an ancient charm and a unique atmosphere.

The faint smell of floral fragrance was pleasant and refreshing.

Dustin stepped into the courtyard and made his way to the bamboo house.

He

knocked lightly

on the door.

It swung open with a creak, revealing Paul seated on the floor inside with his

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

legs crossed. He was meditating, and an incense burned on an incense burner before him.

“I’m here, Sir Paul. Can you please tell me about the Cherusia?” Dustin bowed respectfully.

However, Paul did not hear him and continued meditating with both palms pressed together.

“Sir Paul, the Cherusia means a lot to me. Please tell me what you know about it. Sir Paul? Sir Paul!”

Dustin frowned as he stepped forward, gently patting Paul on the shoulders.

But the very next second, Paul fell backward and collapsed. His face was

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>



pale, and blood flowed from his eyes, nose, ears, and mouth.

He was dead!

An Understated Dominance by Marina Vittori Chapter

818 -

Chapter 818

“H-he’s dead?” Dustin was shocked, looking at Paul lying there lifelessly.

His

eyes widened in disbelief.

The sudden turn of events caught him off guard, and he had trouble processing what he saw.

How could this be? Why did Paul die? Who did it?

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

Paul was a grandmaster martial artist, one of the five ultimate grandmasters of

Balerno! Who was capable of killing him?

The killer carried out the deed so quietly without anyone finding out. Who could it be?

Dustin's mind raced, trying hard to catch any trace of abnormality and make

sense of the situation. However, he could not make heads or tails of the situation.

Everything had happened too suddenly, without even the slightest sign.

Dustin crouched down to check Paul's body.

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

He noticed that his body still had a lingering trace of warmth to it. From that, he deduced that the time of death was less than an hour ago.

And before he died, he had been intoxicated by a substance that had messed with his senses, which led to delayed reactions.

As for the fatal wound, Dustin noticed that it was a wound on his back. It must

have been a short weapon like a knife or dagger.

The killer stabbed Paul in the back and into the heart, delivering a lethal blow.

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

The blade was coated with a deadly poison to ensure nothing went wrong. It would take an extremely skilled person, or someone the victim knew personally, to assassinate a grandmaster silently. Those were the only ways a person could sneak up on them or catch them unguarded.

“Grandfather, here’s your tea...”

Patrick walked in right then. But when he saw Paul’s dead body on the floor,

he felt like lightning had struck him.

The pot of tea in his hands fell to the floor with a loud thud, shattering into a

million pieces.

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

“Dustin! You-You killed my grandfather?” When he finally reacted, Patrick

paled and stumbled back in shock

“It wasn’t me. When I entered, Sir Paul was already dead,” Dustin hurriedly explained.

Blood was on his hands as he had checked Paul’s wounds earlier. He knew how misleading it looked.

“There was only the both of you here. Who else could it have been if not you?”

Patrick was anguished. “My grandfather had been nothing but nice to you,

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

Dustin. Why would you do such a thing?”

“Calm down. Things aren’t as they seem.” Dustin frowned.

“My grandfather’s dead! How do you expect me to stay calm? If you’re not the

murderer, then immediately surrender without putting up a fight. I will investigate the matter and give you justice once I find out the truth!”

Patrick

demanded.

“Fine. My conscience is clear, and I have nothing to fear.” Dustin nodded.

After all, he was the only one in the room with Paul. Now that Paul was dead,

he would inevitably be the main suspect.

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

It only made sense for him to cooperate with investigations.

“What’s the matter?” Hearing the commotion, Spring, Autumn, and several others rushed in.

Everyone was horrified when they saw Paul’s body lying on the ground in the

bamboo house. And then, they saw the blood on Dustin’s hands. Rage took over them, and their eyes burned with fury.

“Dustin! Y-you! How dare you! How dare you murder my father?”

Autumn

glared at him murderously.

“I did not kill him. You got it wrong.” Dustin denied it immediately.

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

“I got it wrong? All of us here witness this, and you still intend to deny it?”

Autumn asked through clenched jaws.

“That’s right! Look at the blood on your hands! I’m sure you were the one who

murdered my grandfather! You monster!” Torben roared.

He had been utterly humiliated when Dustin beat him up in the past.

However,

he had gone too far by murdering his grandfather this time. He was too much!

“Dustin! Why did you do this? When has my father ever wronged you?”

Spring

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>



demanded.

An Understated Dominance by Marina Vittori Chapter

819 -

Chapter 819

“Spring! Don’t waste your breath on him! He must pay dearly for murdering

Father!” Autumn roared. “Guards! Avenge my father and chop this rascal up

into pieces!”

“Yes, sir!”

Everyone in the Hill household wielded their weapons and closed in on Dustin.

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

“Listen, this is all a trap. Someone deliberately planned all this to set me up!”

Dustin explained as he dodged their attacks.

He finally realized that something was amiss. Paul had been assassinated right when he was supposed to meet him.

It was all too much of a coincidence. Someone was blatantly out to frame him.

“Charge! Kill him!”

None of the Hills were ready to hear him out. They charged at him relentlessly, every move intending to kill.

Paul was the backbone of the family. He represented the honor and glory of

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

the Hills.

Now that he was murdered in their home, it was only natural that they would

be furious. Their only wish right now was to kill Dustin and avenge Paul.

“Everyone, please give me some time! I will certainly find the real culprit!”

Seeing how his explanations weren’t working, Dustin wasted no more time.

With a light step, he jumped into the air and broke straight through the roof of

the bamboo house.

He disappeared from everyone’s sight.

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

“After him! Kill him no matter what it takes!” Autumn shouted, his eyes bloodshot.

For a moment, the entire Hill family was in a flurry of movements. Hordes of their elite guards and subordinates raced out after Dustin. Even the

hidden guards who rarely made an appearance were sent into action.

They had only one target in mind, and that was to kill Dustin Rhys!

At the same time, over in the martial arts alliance’s headquarters, Ronald was in a meeting with several of the alliance’s elders. They were discussing their plans for the future.

After winning the Knighthood Society tournament, the Balerno martial arts

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

alliance became more well-known. They would completely dominate the Glenstead martial arts alliance for the next three years.

They wouldn't just gain more resources, but they could also recruit more talents. Even Oakvale would shower them with generous rewards. They truly

gained a lot from the win.

“Sir Reeds, it's all thanks to Dustin that we won this time. Remember to reward him handsomely

1/2

for it.”

“That's right. He's really talented and exceptionally skilled. We must focus on

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

nurturing him to make the most of his potential!”

The elders all sang Dustin’s praises. They have very high expectations for the dark horse.

“Haha! Rest assured. He’s such an outstanding talent. I’ll provide him with all the resources and help him become a grandmaster!” Ronald chuckled.

“That would be for the best.” They nodded cheerfully.

Once Dustin became a grandmaster, the Balerno martial arts alliance’s strength would greatly increase. By then, those from the Glenstead martial arts alliance would have something to worry about.

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

“Sir! We’ve got bad news! Something terrible has happened!”  
Just then, a member of the alliance rushed in. He was sweating.  
“What is it that got you so flustered?” Ronald was obviously displeased.  
“It’s Sir Paul... He’s... He’s dead!” the guild member reported.  
“What? Sir Paul’s dead? How is that possible?” Ronald’s expression fell.  
The rest of the elders were clearly in disbelief too.  
“It’s true! I just received news from the Hill family that Sir Paul has been assassinated!” The member looked like he was about to break into tears.  
“Who? Who did it?” Ronald was furious. He grabbed the person who broke  
the news to them and lifted him off his feet.  
“It... It was Dustin Rhys! He killed Sir Paul!”

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

Everyone was dumbfounded and stood frozen in place with the news.

An Understated Dominance by Marina Vittori Chapter

820 -

Chapter 820

“D-Dustin? How could it be him?” Ronald was taken aback. He was in total disbelief.

They had just been discussing how they were going to nurture him. And now, something like this happened.

“Could you be mistaken? Why would Dustin murder Sir Paul?” one of the elders asked.

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>



“It’s true! I got the news firsthand from the Hills household. There were many

eyewitnesses too! There’s no mistaking it!” the member said solemnly.

“How could that be? Has he gone crazy?”

“To think that we were just talking about helping him grow! Who would’ve

thought that he’s such a merciless beast?”

“He’s a threat to the alliance!”

After hearing the news was true, the elders were all upset and furious.

Paul Hill had made tremendous contributions to the Balerno martial arts alliance. He was a figure of great importance.

Everyone who met him had to show him a certain level of respect.

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

Read full novel here [Beequile](#)

For such a respectable person to be killed evoked a sense of anger and resentment in them. And even more so when the murderer was Dustin, who was currently at the center of attention. “Come on! Let’s go to the Hills to check things out!” Ronald ordered with a dark expression. Then, with those from the alliance in tow, they went to the Hill family residence. They wanted to see for themselves if the claims were true. Over at the Glenstead martial arts alliance. Early in the morning, Conrad called for a meeting with the higher-ups. It was to discuss their defeat the previous day. Halfway through the meeting, they received the news about Paul’s death.

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**  
<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

“What? Paul Hill is dead?”

At first, Conrad was stunned. Then, he jumped up and began laughing heartily. “Hahaha! That’s great news! Absolutely great news!

“That old man should have died long ago! Which hero should we be thanking for his death?”

“Sir, it was Dustin Rhys, the one who won in the tournament yesterday!” the person reported.

“Dustin Rhys? It was him?” Conrad was surprised.

“That rascal should be a hotshot with the Balerno martial arts alliance now.

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

Why would he do something like that to put himself in trouble? What's going on?"

"We still do not know what exactly happened. I suppose there was some sort of internal strife,"

Conrad's subordinate replied.

"Sir, Paul's death came on too suddenly. Will we be blamed for what happened?" Brutus asked.

The Glenstead and Balerno martial arts alliances didn't get along. They also just had a disagreement recently.

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

With Paul's sudden murder, the Glenstead martial arts alliance would inevitably be suspected.

After all, the death of a grandmaster was a huge matter. It might lead to a war

between both alliances. If that happened, things could rapidly get out of hand.

“Why are you so flustered? Didn't you hear? Dustin Rhys is the murderer. What's anything got to do with us?” Conrad wasn't worried.

“Besides, it's Paul Hill we're talking about. Even if I personally went for him, I

can't say for sure that I'd be able to defeat him.

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

“It is no easy feat trying to kill him. Only someone close to him could sneak an attack on him. Ronald’s no fool. He’d understand this.”

“So, there really has been internal strife in the Balerno martial arts alliance?”

Brutus frowned. “We’ll know once we go there and see for ourselves. Come

on, let’s go and join the excitement!”

With a wave, Conrad led them out the door.

At this point, be it the Balerno martial arts alliance, the Glenstead martial arts

alliance, or even the Hill household, they all had their attention on Dustin.

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

He had gone from a hotshot genius to a murderer overnight. The entire martial arts world was in chaos because of it. Countless martial artists were on the lookout for him, the murderer.

”

An Understated Dominance by Marina Vittori Chapter

821 -

Chapter 821

Zephyr Lodge, on the outskirts of town, was now the base for Kirin Gang.

Dustin had gone there to lay low after he left the Hill family residence.

The Hills were upset. So, there was no point in trying to explain himself to them. The best course of action was to uncover the truth to prove his

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

innocence.

Who was the one who murdered Paul? Why did the murderer set him up? With those questions in mind, Dustin ordered everyone in Kirin Gang to uncover the truth. Everyone available was sent out to gather information. Time was of the essence. They had to stabilize the situation before things got

worse.

“Sir Rhys!” Nelson barged into the meeting room with sweat running down his

face. “Sir Rhys! We’ve got trouble! The Hills and their men are headed for Zephyr Lodge!”

“So soon?” Dustin frowned.

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>



They had just started using Zephyr Lodge as their base. Only a handful of people knew its location. He never thought they would be able to track him down within mere hours. It was obvious that someone had been keeping an eye on him and his whereabouts.

“It’s not just the Hills. The higher-ups in the alliance and many martial artists have joined them!” Nelson said anxiously.

“Sir Rhys, things aren’t looking good for us. You should escape while you can.

I’ll hold them up!” “I’ll stand my ground, come what may,” Dustin said.

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**  
<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

“Escaping will only make me look guilty. I’ll have to face them sooner or later.”

After a moment of hesitation, Dustin finally stepped out the door. Running away wasn’t going to solve anything.

If he didn’t clear his name, he’d become the public enemy of the entire martial world in the future!

“Get the hell out here, Dustin! You murderer! Get out and accept your fate!”

By then, there were hordes of people gathered outside Zephyr Lodge. At a glance, there were more than a thousand of them.

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

The Hill family stood at the center, with the Balerno martial arts alliance on the

left and the Glenstead martial arts alliance on the right.

Behind them were martial artists who came after hearing about Paul's death.

They were ready to seek justice on his behalf.

"Dustin! I know you're inside. Come out, or I'll burn this place down!"

Autumn,

known for his temper, shouted angrily.

The doors of the lodge were slowly pulled open with a resounding creak.

Soon

after, Dustin and Nelson stepped out and faced the thousands of furious

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

gazes.

“You’ve finally decided to come out, Dustin!” Autumn huffed indignantly.

“I’ll give you a chance to atone for your sins by killing yourself right here in

front of everyone. At least this way, you’ll die a more honorable death!”

“Kill yourself! Kill yourself!” The crowd clamored and shouted.

Their voices thundered across the skies, echoing over Zephyr Lodge. It was a

long time before the voices died down.

“Sir Paul’s death has nothing to do with me! Someone tried to frame me! Please be reasonable,” Dustin said seriously.

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

“Nonsense! So many of us saw it! How could we all be mistaken?”

Autumn

yelled.

“You only saw the surface of things,” Dustin explained, “I planned to meet

Sir

Paul this morning. But when I got to the bamboo house, he was already dead.

“Then you guys charged in when I was examining his body. I’m sure everything was deliberately set up to frame me!”

“You claim that it’s a setup? Very well. Look here and tell me what this is?”

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

With a cold expression, Spring whipped out a bloody dagger. He shouted, “This was a gift Sir Reeds presented you yesterday. It’s also the weapon that murdered my father! What do you have to say about this?”

An Understated Dominance by Marina Vittori Chapter 822 -

Chapter 822

Dustin was surprised by the dagger that clattered noisily by his feet. The dagger was indeed the one that Ronald gave him. But after a few drinks last night, he had put

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

it in his room.

He hadn't paid the dagger much attention this morning when he left for the Hill

family residence. He hadn't expected it would be the weapon that killed Paul!

And because of that, he was now the prime suspect!

"Well? Do you have anything else to say? Are you going to tell me that the dagger had been stolen?" Spring asked darkly.

Dustin furrowed his brow. He swallowed back the words on the tip of his tongue.

It was true. He indeed wanted to say that the dagger had been stolen. But at

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

this point, no one was going to believe that.

“Rascal, we’ve got solid evidence now. Let’s see how you get out of this!”

Autumn roared.

“Dad! Don’t waste your breath on him. Just kill him right now to avenge Granddad!” Torben egged him on from behind.

“Dustin! Did you really kill Sir Paul?” Ronald, who had been quiet the entire

time, finally spoke up. “Why did you do it? He had always viewed you as his

successor. Why would you do that?”

“We trusted you so much! How could you kill Sir Paul? You beast!” Many members of the alliance shouted.

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>



Paul was a respectable figure. Many of them in the alliance had received kindness and guidance from him. With his death, they were both saddened and angry.

“Sir Reeds, I’m innocent! Someone framed me. Think about it. I hold no grudges against Sir Paul! Why would I do this?” Dustin frowned.

“You’re the only one who can answer that. Who exactly are you?” Spring shouted.

“I know who he is!” Just then, a masked lady stepped out of the crowd. It was

Lexi, the one Dustin had gone up against just the day before.

She pointed at Dustin and said venomously, “This man is from Kimboku. He’s

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

an assassin from Shadowlayer. He has been staying undercover in Dragonmarsh to assassinate Dragonmarshian experts!”

The crowd was sent into an uproar.

“What? An assassin from Kimboku?”

“Damn it! No wonder the rascal killed Sir Paul! He’s a traitor!”

“He’s an enemy of the state! People like him deserve to die!”

Everyone was riled up. They had assumed that it was just a personal grudge,

until now. But this was tied to the entire nation!

1/2

“I have shown you mercy and spared your life. Why are you spreading lies about me?”

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

Dustin's gaze shot over to Lexi. He hadn't used all his strength in the punch yesterday and had spared her. He didn't expect his kind gesture would put him in trouble.

"Stop denying it! I heard you clearly yesterday! You're a spy from Kimboku!

You were the one who poisoned all three of us from the Glenstead martial arts alliance!" Lexi yelled.

"So that's what happened! I was wondering how the experts got poisoned! So this bastard was behind it!"

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

“We can’t let him get away with this! Take him down\*!”

“Charge! Slay the national traitor!”

As the shouts rang out, many martial artists charged forward with fury. They had already lost all sense of rationality. It no longer mattered to them who was in the wrong.

They were convinced that Dustin was the murderer and were out to kill him!

“Calm down, all of you!”

With a forceful stomp, an explosion sounded. A large crater formed at Dustin’s feet where he had stomped.

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

He unleashed a burst of energy. Then, all the martial artists rushing toward him were swept off their feet.

“This person is powerful! Attack together!”

As tens of the men fell, more of them charged toward Dustin with bloodlust.

Dustin frowned. Just as he was about to channel his energy again, a large group of men appeared.

Their numbers were vast, and they appeared from all around. It was the disciples of the Kirin

Gang!

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

**<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>**

“Hold it right there! Who dares harm Sir Rhys?” Cornelius, from the Darklaws, shouted. He was at the forefront of the men, leading them forward. Then, along with the four major guilds, they surrounded all the people from the Balerno and Glenstead martial arts alliance.

An Understated Dominance by Marina Vittori Chapter

823 -

Chapter 823

There were just slightly more than a thousand people from the alliances. However, the disciples of the Kirin Gang added up to over five thousand

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

people.

Skills aside, just their numbers alone were enough to scare their opponents.

Those clamoring to kill Dustin earlier on now kept their mouths shut.

The people from Kirin Gang not only had knives with them. Some of the elites

even had firearms. Unless one was a grandmaster, they could not hold up against those weapons.

“Sir Rhys, are you alright?” Cornelius and a group of elites from Kirin Gang

rushed up to Dustin. They formed a circle around him, protecting him from the

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

crowd.

“I’m fine.” Dustin shook his head.

If he wished to leave, no one could stop him. But he might have to live with

the label of a murderer and be hated by everyone for the rest of his life.

“Dustin! Do you honestly think your underlings can fend off the Hill family’s

hidden guards?” Spring took a step forward aggressively.

Though the Kirin Gang had the numbers, the hidden guards could easily wipe

them all out. Of course, they would also suffer a great loss.

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>



“And it’s not just the Hill family’s hidden guards! There’s also us, elites from the alliance!” Several elders from the alliance stepped forward with stern gazes.

So what if Kirin Gang had the numbers? In the face of true experts, these weaklings amounted to nothing!

“Dustin, surrender yourself if you do not wish to sacrifice innocent lives,” Ronald warned.

“Sir Reeds, I have no intention of making an enemy out of everyone.”

Dustin

waved his hand, signaling for the disciples of the Kirin Gang to disperse. Then, he continued, “I know I’m the prime suspect, but please give me a

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

chance to prove my innocence.

“Sir Paul’s death is odd, and there are too many points of suspicion surrounding it. I hope to investigate it.”

“Investigate my foot! You’re the murderer!” Autumn shouted.

“If I were really the murderer, would I just wait for you to catch me?

Wouldn’t it

be better for me to escape immediately?” Dustin countered.

“Well...” Autumn was at a loss for words.

The rest of the people also exchanged puzzled glances. Things did seem strange.

“Hmph! Maybe you were just trying to luck out, hoping we wouldn’t find you!”

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

Torben said.

“Fine! Then tell me, who would leave behind a weapon that carried their identity after killing someone? Do you think I’m that stupid?” Dustin challenged.

1/2

That was enough to shut Torben up. Even the crowd also seemed to show a thoughtful expression.

They had only followed what others said without giving it much thought.

Their

anger had completely clouded their judgment.

Now that Dustin pointed it out, there were indeed many points of suspicion.

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

“What you said makes sense, but that doesn’t prove your innocence. You were the only one present when my father died!” Spring said frostily  
“That’s why I said I need time to prove my innocence. I will certainly find out who the real murderer is!” Dustin said solemnly.  
“How long will you need?”  
“Seven days,” Dustin blurted. “I’ll uncover the truth within seven days!”  
“Fine! I’ll give you seven days. If you can’t prove you’re innocent by then, be prepared to face the consequences!” Ronald declared.  
“Sure!” Dustin agreed.  
“Sir Reeds! What are you doing? This is the man who assassinated my

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**  
<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

father!” Autumn lost his cool.

“There’s something fishy going on. We need to get to the bottom of things.

If

he really is the murderer, I’ll kill him to avenge Sir Paul!” Ronald said sombrelly.

“Sir Reeds, what if he escapes?” Autumn frowned.

“That’s right! How will we find him if he escapes?” Torben echoed.

“If I set my heart on killing someone, they won’t be able to escape death, no

matter where they run to!” Ronald said coldly.

“There’s no need for such hassle.” Conrad stepped forward.

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

He said with a smile, “This here is a Septemortis. If you don’t take the antidote within seven days, you’ll surely die. You can have this.” Then, with a flick of his finger, he sent a black pill flying toward Dustin. It landed squarely on his palm. Septemortis was one of the ten deadliest poisons to ever exist. It was capable of poisoning even grandmasters!

An Understated Dominance by Marina Vittori Chapter 824 - Chapter 824 “Septemortis?”

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**  
<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

Read full novel here [Beequile](#)

Everyone looked wary of the black pill.

It was an extremely poisonous substance. Once consumed, death was certain

if one didn't have the antidote.

No one could resist the poison's effect, regardless of their cultivation. It was

something that struck fear in everyone's hearts.

"Dustin! If your conscience is clear, then take the pill!" Spring shouted at him.

"That's right! If you don't take the pill to show you're innocent, we won't let you go!" the Hills clamored.

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

They weren't happy to let Dustin go. But now that they had the Septemortis, things were different. No matter what tricks Dustin had up his sleeves, he couldn't escape death unless he gave them a satisfactory explanation. "Fine. I'll take it." Dustin nodded and placed the pill in his mouth. "Sir Rhys! No!" Nelson immediately stopped Dustin when he saw what he had done. "This is highly poisonous! You'll die!" "If he doesn't take it, he'll die too!" Autumn yelled. "Damn it! I'll fight it out with you!" Nelson roared. "We'll fight it out!" The disciples from Kirin Gang drew their weapons, ready to

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>



fight till the end.

They couldn't stand to see their leader forced into taking poison.

“That's enough!” Dustin raised a hand, stopping them in their tracks.

He said calmly, “All this commotion is because of me. I'm willing to take the

risk. I'll give everyone an explanation in seven days.”

Then, he swallowed the Septemortis.

“Alright. I'll let you off today for Sir Reeds' sake. But you better bear in mind

that you have only seven days! Let's go!”

Seeing that Dustin had swallowed the pill, Spring didn't want to stay any longer. With a wave, he led the Hill family's elite guards away.

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

“Uncle Spring, wouldn’t it be better to kill him now? Aren’t we being too generous to give him seven days?” Torben was still displeased. He held a grudge against Dustin and wanted to see him dead. “We don’t know how powerful he is. And those around him aren’t ordinary people, either. Unless Sir Reeds helps us out, I’m afraid we won’t get anything from going against that brat,” Spring explained. Then, he added, “We might as well do Sir Reeds a favor now. After all, the rascal has taken the poison He won’t live more than seven days.”

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**  
<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

“Hmph! Then we’ll let him live his last seven days!” Torben said, gritting his teeth.

Though he wasn’t happy with the outcome, he had to admit that Dustin was very powerful. They’d suffer significant losses if they insisted on going against him.

“Sir Reeds, I’ll entrust the antidote to you.” Conrad flicked a white pill into Ronald’s hand.

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**  
<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

Then, he said, “I have always respected Sir Hill. I am truly saddened by his

passing. I trust you’ll handle things fairly and give the murderer the punishment he deserves!”

“This isn’t something you should be worrying about, Sir Melling. We’ll handle

things at Balerno martial arts alliance our way,” Ronald said calmly.

He knew very well that Conrad was just gloating over their misfortune. He wasn’t in the mood to entertain him now.

“Since you already know what to do, I won’t comment further. I’ll take my leave now.” Conrad nodded at Ronald and left with his men.

He looked cheerful and full of energy.

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

Paul's death meant the Balerno martial arts alliance would lose significant support. And most importantly, Dustin, their up-and-coming genius, would soon fall too.

Those were two great pieces of news to the Glenstead martial arts alliance. He decided to get himself several celebratory drinks once he returned.

"Dustin, I know that you're not the murderer. But I have no choice. If I didn't do

what I did, they wouldn't back off. I hope you can understand where I'm coming from." Ronald's expression was complex.

"It's fine as long as you trust me," Dustin said respectfully.

An Understated Dominance by Marina Vittori Chapter

825 -

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

## Chapter 825

If Ronald hadn't calmed the crowd and bought Dustin some time to investigate, violence would've erupted. Things would be vastly different if that happened.

"Dustin, I can't help you openly. But if you ever run into any problems, you may come to me in private," Ronald told him sincerely.

"Thank you, Sir Reeds." Dustin was thankful.

"Now that things have come to this, you should watch your back." Ronald shook his head and sighed before walking away.

The crowd came quickly and left just as quickly.

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

Once they saw Dustin swallow the Septemortis, they knew he would die. It no

longer mattered to them whether he was guilty.

“Sir Rhys, you were too rash to take the poison! Why would you risk your life

like that?” Cornelius sighed heavily. He really couldn’t understand why Dustin

would take the pill.

“All the elites from Balerno and Glenstead martial arts alliance were gathered

here. Even with all of you here, you won’t be able to stop them,” Dustin answered calmly.

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

“Even if we can’t defeat them, we can take a few down with us. I refuse to believe that all of them aren’t afraid of death!” Cornelius retorted defiantly!

“Alright. There’s no point discussing this anymore. Your main focus now should be to find the culprit as soon as possible!” Dustin said seriously.

“What about you, Sir Rhys?” Cornelius asked with his brow furrowed.

“I’ll be fine. Don’t worry about me. Go on.” Dustin waved his hand to dismiss

them.

“Yes, sir!” Cornelius answered and led his men away.

“Sir Rhys, your nose is bleeding!” Nelson suddenly exclaimed.

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>



“What?” Dustin touched his nose and saw blood on his fingers. “Damn it! The Septemortis is truly extraordinary! Who’d have thought that I would experience a reaction so soon?”

He was practically invincible. However, his body was unable to withstand the ten deadliest poisons.

The residual venom from the Deadly Slither before was enough to make him unconscious.

Now that he had taken an entire Septemortis pill, it weakened his immune

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

system.

Most importantly, the Septemortis poison couldn't be expelled by a person's

cultivation. There was absolutely nothing he could do as the toxin slowly entered his bloodstream. Once that happened, it would move on to attack his

organs.

Though the process would take time, it was deadly. And the scariest thing was

how complicated it was to clear out the poison completely.

Dustin had excellent medical skills. But his hands were tied if he didn't have

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

the relevant

1/2

Chapter 825

medications.

“Seems like we’ll have to get our hands on the culprit this time, no matter what,” Dustin mumbled to himself. He was starting to feel the pressure building up.

“Sir Rhys, are you alright? Do you need to go to the hospital?” Nelson asked.

It was concerning to see Dustin’s nose bleeding right after he had swallowed a poisonous pill.

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

“I’m fine. That wouldn’t be necessary.” Dustin shook his head. If he couldn’t get rid of the poison, the hospital couldn’t either.

“Are you sure you’re alright? The bleeding isn’t stopping. In fact, it looks like you’re bleeding even more now,” Nelson asked anxiously.

“It’s just a nosebleed. It’s nothing serious.” Dustin smiled, trying to appear calm. “Besides, just a little poison won’t be enough to harm me.” The moment he finished talking, the world before him turned black. Dustin had collapsed.

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

An Understated Dominance by Marina Vittori Chapter  
826

Chapter 826

When Dustin finally opened his eyes again, he was in the hospital. It seems that the toxin within him had finally stabilized. But things still weren't looking up for him.

"You're awake, dear?" a surprised voice sounded beside him.

When Dustin turned around, he found Natasha sitting by his bedside.

Worry

was evident on her beautiful face.

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

“Natasha, why are you here?” Dustin was shocked.

“I heard from Nelson that you fainted. Of course, I had to come over to check

on you. What’s the matter? Are you feeling uncomfortable anywhere?”  
Natasha asked, concerned.

“I’m fine. I guess I was just exhausted, so I dozed off.” Dustin pretended to be relaxed.

“Exhausted? Poisoned, more like,” Nelson muttered.

“Shut up!” Dustin glared at him.

“Poisoned? What happened?” Natasha asked, furrowing her brow.

“It’s just a little poison. It isn’t serious. I’ll be fine after taking some

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

medications.” Dustin chuckled. “Are you sure?” Natasha was doubtful. “What? Don’t you trust my medical skills? I can’t say that I can bring the dead back to life. But I’m confident I have what it takes to treat illnesses and remedy poisonings.” Dustin looked confident. “You’ve got a point there.” Natasha sighed in relief. Ever since she got to know Dustin, he could handle all sorts of complex illnesses. A little poison shouldn’t be of too much concern. “Alright, don’t worry about me. You should take better care of yourself! Look at you. I haven’t seen you in a few days, and you’re already starting to look exhausted.” Dustin changed the topic.

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**  
<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

“I look exhausted? Do I?”

Natasha immediately pulled out a compact mirror to have a look at herself. Women were always very concerned about how they looked.

“Nelson ...”

Right then, a pregnant lady walked in with a little girl who looked around five years old.

“Why are you here?” Nelson obviously hadn’t expected to see them.

“Daddy!” the little girl cried happily and jumped into Nelson’s arms.

“Oh! My Sweet darling!” Nelson beamed and picked up the little girl, kissing her cheek.

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>



“Nelson, you’ve been in the hospital for the entire day. You haven’t had anything to eat yet, have you? I brought you all something to eat.” As Cecilia

spoke, she gave him a lunchbox.

“Why did you go through all that trouble? I’m a grown man. I won’t starve just

because I’ve skipped

1/2

a meal.”

Though Nelson complained, he couldn’t seem to hide the wide smile on his

face.

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

“You’re a big guy and can handle skipping a meal. But we can’t let Mr. Rhys go hungry,” Cecilia retorted.

“Oh, that’s true! I nearly forgot about Sir Rhys!”

Nelson knocked his head and quickly turned to smile apologetically at Dustin.

“Sir Rhys, I’d like to introduce you to my wife, Cecilia, and my daughter, Haley.”

“Hello, Cecilia.” Dustin nodded at her with a smile.

“Mr. Rhys, I’ve prepared a simple meal. I hope it’ll suit your taste,” she said

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

shyly.

Dustin might be young, but he was still her husband's boss.

"Uncle Dustin, my mom makes the best food! Quick! Try it!" Haley urged, excitement showing on her face.

"Is that so? Then I'll have to give it a taste!"

Dustin smiled and took the lunchbox. Then, he took a big bite of the food.

"It really is delicious!" he praised.

"See, I wasn't lying, right?" Haley giggled as she looked up at Dustin, appearing very proud of herself.

"Mr. Rhys, I have a request. I hope you'll be able to grant it," Cecilia said

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

hesitantly.

“Please go ahead, Cecilia.”

Dustin put down the food and looked at her with a serious expression.

“It’s Haley’s birthday tomorrow. I’d like to request a day off for Nelson so he

can take her to a theme park for some fun,” she said carefully.

“I’d thought it was something serious. Of course, that wouldn’t be a problem!”

Dustin agreed with a smile.

Chapter 827

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

“Yay! We’re going to the theme park tomorrow!” Haley cheered excitedly when she heard Dustin’s reply.

She didn’t forget to thank him sincerely too. “Thank you, Uncle Dustin! I wish you the best of luck and happiness and that you can rest in peace.”

“Rest in peace?” Natasha was first taken aback for a moment before she burst into laughter.

The child was too entertaining!

“What nonsense are you spouting? I think you mean to wish him a good and peaceful rest!” Nelson shot her a look and quickly corrected her.

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

“I’m so sorry, Mr. Rhys! She didn’t mean what she said. Please don’t take it to heart,” Cecilia immediately apologized.

She worried he might be offended to hear something like that when he was hospitalized.

“That’s alright. She means no harm.” Dustin smiled warmly, not offended in the least.

“Uncle Dustin, it’s my birthday tomorrow. Will you join us to celebrate my birthday?” Haley cocked her head and asked innocently.

“Sure! I’ll be there!” Dustin ruffled her hair affectionately and agreed with a smile.

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

“Awesome!” Haley jumped with joy.

“Haley, you invited Uncle Dustin. What about me?” Natasha teased.

“You’re welcome to join, pretty lady!” Haley nodded enthusiastically.

“You’re such an adorable child! I’ve got a gift for you!”

As Natasha spoke, she pulled out an intricate crystal necklace and placed it in Haley’s hand.

Then, she asked her with a smile, “Do you like it?”

“I do! Thank you, pretty lady!”

Haley quickly planted a kiss on Natasha’s cheek, making her giggle.

“Miss Harmon, the necklace is too expensive for Haley! You should keep it!” Nelson was shocked.

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

“I can’t take back a gift that I’ve given her! Besides, it’s just a necklace. It isn’t worth much.”

Natasha patted Haley on the head.

“Well, thank you then, Miss Harmon.” Nelson smiled politely at her.

The crystal necklace was worth millions, and she gave it out so easily.

Nelson was impressed

by her generosity.

“Haley, do you know if it’s a younger brother or a younger sister in Mommy’s tummy?”

Natasha asked jokingly.

“Um...” Haley scratched her head. In the end, she said, “It doesn’t matter.

I’ll love him or her

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>



a lot either way.”

The adults smiled at each other when they heard that. They were amazed at how clever the child was.

“When will you be having a baby too, pretty lady?” Haley asked earnestly.

“Me?” Natasha was caught off guard.

She shot Dustin a gaze before chuckling. “Well, I can’t have a baby by myself. You’ll have to ask Uncle Dustin about that. See if he agrees to it.”

“Uncle Dustin, why won’t you have a baby with her?” Haley turned to look at Dustin.

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

“Well ...” Dustin found himself momentarily speechless. He looked at her awkwardly.

He wasn't affected by her wishing him to rest in peace. But now, she threw him such a tough question to answer?

“Do you not want a baby with the pretty lady because you don't like her?” Haley asked

again. “Hmm?” Natasha looked at Dustin with her arms crossed.

“I do! Of course, I do like her,” Dustin said with a nervous smile.

“Are kids these days all so mature?” he wondered.

“Well, if you like her, then why won't you have a baby with her?” Haley asked.

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

“We’re not married yet. We’ll have a baby after we get married,” Dustin forced an answer.

“And when will you get married?” Haley seemed relentless.

Dustin was stumped.

“Can we please change the conversation, kiddo? I’m begging you!” Dustin silently pleaded

in his

head.

Chapter 828

“Alright, Haley. Don’t make things difficult for Uncle Dustin. Look, his forehead is already

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

dripping with sweat.” Natasha couldn’t help but laugh, trying to save Dustin from embarrassment.

Only he would get bullied by a child so badly.

“Uncle Dustin, you’re sweating? Let me wipe your forehead.” Haley took out a couple of tissues and began to dab at Dustin’s forehead.

“Haley, it’s getting dark. You should head back with Mom,” Nelson interjected.

“But I still want to talk to Uncle Dustin.” Haley seemed reluctant to go.

“It’s your birthday tomorrow, right? We can talk more tomorrow,” Dustin hurriedly added.

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

“Really?” Haley’s face lit up with joy.

“Of course.” Dustin nodded seriously.

“Pinky promise,” Haley said while sticking out her pinky finger.

“I promise.” Dustin smiled and hooked his pinky with hers.

“Uncle Dustin, I want to tell you a secret.” After linking pinkies, Haley leaned close to  
Dustin’s ear.

She whispered, “Dad keeps coughing a lot these days. He must be sick.  
Could you take  
good care of him for me?”

“Of course.” Dustin nodded with a smile.

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

“Here, this is a transformer I just bought. I want to give it to you.” Haley took out a toy and thrust it to Dustin.

“If you’re in trouble, you can use it to transform into Mister Strong. Take care of my father and maintain world peace.”

Dustin broke into laughter. “Okay. I’ll transform into Mister Strong and take care of your father.” This little girl was such a funny kid.

“Then it’s a deal. Bye!” Haley waved. Then, she followed her mother and left happily.

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

“Nelson, I really can’t imagine how your daughter is so cute when you’re so tough and brawny.” Dustin was envious.

“Heh, she got it from her mother.” Nelson laughed, looking proud. Although his little girl was a chatterbox, she was a considerate angel.

“It looks like your wife is going to give birth any time now. For now, you don’t have to personally see the gang’s matters. Spend more time with your wife and child. Pregnant

women need extra care,” Dustin reminded him.

“Thanks, Sir Rhys. I’ll do that.” Nelson nodded with a smile.

While the two were speaking, a beautiful woman suddenly walked in.

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

When Dustin raised his head, his expression froze.

1/2

It was none other than Dahlia!

“What are you doing here?” Natasha raised an eyebrow as her smile disappeared.

“I heard Dustin was sick, so I came to see him.” Dahlia plopped a fruit basket on the table.

“Naturally, I should be the one to take care of him when he’s sick. You don’t need to worry about him,” Natasha said lightly.

“Ms. Harmon, you were born with a silver spoon in your mouth. You’ve never gotten your

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>



hands dirty. So, you may not know how to take care of someone properly,”  
Dahlia replied  
coldly.

“Hmph, even if I’m useless, I’m still better than a certain ungrateful  
someone,” Natasha  
retorted sarcastically.

Dahlia frowned slightly. She didn’t have the patience to continue  
bickering, so she walked  
straight to the bed.

She hesitated for a moment before saying, “Dustin, how are you? Where  
are you hurt?”

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

“Thanks for the concern, Ms. Nicholson, but I’m fine,” Dustin said indifferently.

“Good” Dahlia sighed in relief before continuing, “I wanted to talk to you about what happened that night.”

“What’s there to talk about? It’s all in the past.” Dustin remained unmoved.

Chapter 829

“That night, I was too impulsive and unintentionally hit you. I should apologize.” Dahlia bit her lip.

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

Changing the topic, she continued, “Nonetheless, everything I do is for your own good. Mr.

Killian comes from a prominent background. If you hit him, you’d only cause trouble for yourself.”

“Gavin does have some status, but that doesn’t mean I fear him,” Dustin said indifferently.

“Dustin, Mr. Killian isn’t as ordinary as you think. You can’t afford to offend someone as important as him!” Dahlia warned.

Gavin was a successful young man from an influential family. He also has a high rank and

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

even commanded a massive troop.

With just one order, he could command the entire troop to go against someone.

To offend someone like that was equivalent to digging one's own grave.

“You can think whatever you want. If you think I can't afford to offend him, then so be it.”

Dustin didn't want to explain himself.

He knew that no matter what he said, Dahlia wouldn't believe him.

“What? You're still mad at me?” Dahlia frowned.

“Why would I be? You have no ties to me. There's no need to get mad,”

Dustin said

expressionlessly.

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

“No ties? What do you mean by that? Are you going to keep treating me as an outsider?”

Dahlia said with a cold expression.

“Duh.” Dustin shrugged.

“Dustin, don’t you have a conscience?!” Dahlia was getting angry.

“All I did was slap you. If you’re still upset, then slap me in return. If one slap isn’t enough, then give me two. If two isn’t enough, then give me ten. I’ll stand still and let you vent your anger until you’re satisfied. Would that work?”

Yes, she had indeed lost control and hit him. But she’d already apologized. Did he have to hold a grudge and refuse to let go?

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

Not to mention, because of the mess Dustin caused, she had to make compromises for everyone's sake. She had to persuade Gavin and apologize to him. Only then did Gavin's anger die down, and he stopped pursuing the matter. If she hadn't done that, Dustin would be in hot water! Everything she did was in hopes that he would be fine. She didn't understand where she had gone wrong. "Dahlia, it seems like you still don't understand the big picture. It's not the slap I care about. It's how you've never trusted me," Dustin said solemnly,

1/2

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**  
<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

He added, “You were like this back then, and you’re still like this now. No matter how many things happen, you never change.”

“How do you expect me to trust you? I saw it with my own eyes. Could that have been fake?”

Dahlia raised her eyebrows in anger.

She’d already lowered herself to apologize. Must he try to rip her of her dignity?

“Whatever. Pretend I never said anything.” Dustin shook his head, looking disappointed.

As he thought, she was still the same.

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

“You are impossible to reason with!” Dahlia gritted her teeth. She was so mad that she just turned around and left.

When she reached the door, she stopped abruptly.

She took a deep breath and said coldly, “Dustin, today is my mother’s birthday. I’m throwing

her a banquet in the Lunos Hotel. I hope you’ll come. If you don’t, then we’ll never see each other again!”

With that, she walked out.

That was her final warning. The last glimmer of hope between them.

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>



Whether they stayed together and walked away from each other was up to Dustin.

“Your little girlfriend seems really angry. What, you’re not going to try to talk her down?”

Natasha teased with a smirk.

“Let her be mad. It has nothing to do with me.” Dustin rolled his eyes. He didn’t have the

patience

to deal with that.

“Hmph, at least you have some backbone!” Natasha nodded with satisfaction.

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

If he desperately tried to appease her just after getting slapped two days ago, then he really didn't have a single shred of dignity.

“Sir Rhys, there's good news!”

At that moment, Felix-the guildmaster of the Charging Tiger Guild-suddenly ran over. He

was

overjoyed.

“What good news?” Dustin was surprised.

“We found him ... We found Sir Paul's killer!”

Chapter 830

“You found him?” Dustin's expression turned grim. “Who was it?!”

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

“An assassin from Shadowlayer. He’d laid low in the Hill family for many years. Today, when Sir Paul had his guard down, he drugged and killed him!” Felix reported. “It was the Shadowlayer again?” Dustin frowned slightly. “Where’s the murderer? Were you able to track him down?”

“According to our investigation, he’s hiding in a house at the foot of Mount Shinefield,” Felix answered.

“Gather all the elite warriors in the gang and head to Mount Shinefield for a manhunt! We can’t let him get away!” Dustin ordered.

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

“Yes, sir!” Felix said. He turned around and left.  
Twenty minutes later, Dustin led over a hundred elite members of the Kirin Gang. They charged their way up Mount Shinefield.  
In order to not spook the target, they didn’t notify anyone else. This operation was kept under close wraps.  
When they got to Mount Shinefield, the sky was almost completely dark. Yesterday, Mount Shinefield was bustling with excitement because of the Knighthood Society tournament.  
Yet, it seemed very deserted tonight.

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**  
<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

Gazing at the horizon, the entire mountain was pitch black. It looked like a deep abyss,  
ready to swallow its victims.

Dim moonlight fell on the ground, casting blinking light.

“Dear, I think something’s not right here,” Natasha suddenly said after everyone got down  
from the car.

“What’s not right?” Dustin swept his gaze over the surroundings. He began to survey it  
carefully. “It’s too quiet.” Natasha shook her head. “A mountain should be teeming with  
animals, but if you listen closely, you can’t hear a single sound.”

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

Her intuition was telling her that something was amiss.

“Ms. Harmon, it’s already dark. The animals have to rest too, right? What’s strange about it?”

Nelson said, unconcerned.

“Don’t you know that many animals are nocturnal?” Natasha frowned slightly.

“Really?” Nelson was dumbfounded. He never graduated middle school, so he really hadn’t known.

“Wait.” Suddenly, Dustin’s eyes widened.

He noticed a faint glimmer of light in the dark forest. It was so subtle that an ordinary

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

person wouldn't have noticed it.

1/2

However, he was certain that it was a reflection of a gun's scope!

“Watch out!” Sensing something was amiss, he immediately pushed Natasha to the ground.

As Dustin reacted, a spark flashed in the dark forest, followed closely by a gunshot.

One armor-piercing bullet after another suddenly shot out from the darkness. They narrowly

missed Dustin's body. It ended up hitting the car instead.

With a loud boom, there was another explosion.

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

The entire car was riddled with holes. The sheer impact was causing it to sway from side to side.

Nelson was momentarily stunned. He then let out a furious roar, “This is an ambush! Those f\*ckers!”

As soon as he finished speaking, more gunshots were fired. Elite members of the Kirin Gang were shot dead one after another.

The human body was as delicate as a piece of paper in the face of the terrifying armorpiercing bullets. A light touch could rip right through them

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>



If they were shot in the torso, at least they'd die instantly without suffering.

However, if they were hit in the arms or legs, their limbs would just break. Then, they'd die of blood loss after a long bout of agony.

In the span of a few seconds, over a dozen Kirin Gang members fell. Wails and cries filled the air.

Not just that, after the gunshots were fired, two rows of cars suddenly switched on their headlights along both sides of the roads.

They were all black Jeeps that were growling like beasts. They began to surround them.

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

The people in the cars were firing bullets nonstop.

“Sir Rhys, we were tricked! This is a trap!”

Watching his brothers die one after another, Nelson flew into a rage.

An Understated Dominance

(Dustin Rhys)

Chapter 831

Chapter 831

Dustin made a quick decision. “Get in the car now!

Get Ms. Harmon out of here safely!”

“What about you?” Natasha frowned.

“These people can’t hurt me. You leave first. I’ll be

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

right behind you,” Dustin urged.

As he spoke, he shot silver needles into the forest and killed the snipers in hiding one after another.

But there were too many enemies surrounding them. The gunshots still hadn't stopped; he couldn't hold them back.

“Be careful!” Natasha nodded. Without wasting another breath, she got into the car.

She knew that if she stayed here, she would only distract Dustin.

“Nelson, take good care of Ms. Harmon,” Dustin

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

reminded Nelson seriously over his shoulder.

“Rest assured, Sir Rhys. I won’t let them harm a single hair on Ms. Harmon’s head!” Nelson called on a few of his trusted

subordinates and shouted, “You guys, get in the car and help me get out of this ambush!”

“Yes!” they answered.

They all got into their cars and escorted Nelson’s car out. Before the enemy could surround them, they sped out of there.

“Go after them!”

When they saw someone had fled, the Jeeps at the

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

very front immediately turned around and went after them.

But a figure suddenly fell from the sky before the moving Jeep.

“Run him over!” the commander in the passenger’s seat shouted.

The driver stepped on the accelerator and headed straight for the figure.

“Hmph!” Dustin took a step forward. He pulled his fist back as if drawing an arrow.

Just as the Jeep hit him, he threw a punch.

“Boom!” There was a loud noise.

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

Dustin's punch sent the Jeep flying dozens of feet away before exploding mid-air. The killers in the car died on the spot.

When it landed, the flaming Jeep landed on the two cars behind it.

With that, Dustin took out three cars.

After a short bout of panic, the Kirin Gang members also took out their guns and began to retaliate.

Both sides fired at each other, leading to a shootout.

However, the killers were even unyielding and were more highly trained. Thus, they crushed the Kirin Gang.

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

Thankfully, the Kirin Gang's losses were not severe without the snipers' precise shots.

"What?" Dustin frowned. He realized these killers were dressed casually, but their movements showed they went through military training.

The way they backed up and protected each other, and the way they advanced, were seamless.

If this continued, they could eliminate almost hundreds of elite members of the Kirin Gang within an hour.

"They really have a death wish!" Dustin narrowed his

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

**<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>**

eyes. His gaze was murderous.

Right now, he wasn't going to show mercy anymore.

Like a phantom, he dashed into the enemy group and attacked them.

Blood splattered the floor, and screams filled the air as Dustin attacked.

“Stop him!”

Right then, a few figures ran out from the darkness and encircled Dustin.

Unlike regular killers, these individuals gave off a powerful aura. From their sharp gazes, they were all top-notch martial artists.

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>



“Who are you? Why did you try to ambush us?”

Dustin asked in a deep voice.

“You’ll be dead soon, so there’s no point in asking so much. Kill him!”

Without another word, they closed in on him. They were all using specially made extremely sharp daggers; they were made to kill.

“Hmph!” Dustin snorted. He began to move his feet, turning into a ghost-like figure that flashed past the killers around him.

In the next second, their bodies froze before falling

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

to the ground. They were no longer breathing.

An Understated Dominance

(Dustin Rhys)

Chapter 832

Chapter 832

At that moment, several cars with bullet holes and emitting smoke stopped at the entrance of Zephyr Lodge.

The door opened, and Natasha and Nelson quickly stepped out.

“Ms. Harmon, are you okay? Are you hurt?” Nelson

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

looked fearful.

When they escaped the ambush earlier, bullets were flying everywhere. Nelson didn't know how many bullets hit their car.

"I'm fine. Go get help for Dustin." Natasha urged.

"Oh, right!" Nelson immediately came to his senses and shouted, "Hurry! Gather all the Kirin Gang members! We're going to help Sir Rhys!"

"Yes, sir!" his subordinates replied. They hurried inside to call the others.

A short while later, a group of Kirin Gang disciples

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

swarmed toward Mount Shinefield.

“Ms. Harmon, Sir Rhys is strong, and many members are backing him up. He’ll be fine. You should head inside and get some rest.” Nelson wiped the sweat from his forehead.

Then, he led Natasha into the meeting room.

“Nelson, just who did your gang leader piss off? First, it was getting framed. Then there was the ambush. Dangers just keep coming.” Natasha frowned.

“Well, I don’t know too.” Nelson scratched his head. He usually busied himself with his duties. He rarely

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

went around asking questions.

Either way, in his eyes, Dustin was invincible. It couldn't go wrong following that man.

“Nelson!” At that moment, Felix and a group of people burst into the meeting room.

Felix was covered in blood, and he asked, “Where’s Sir Rhys? Is he back yet?”

“Wasn’t Sir Rhys with you? Why the fuck are you asking me?!” Nelson said with a glare,

“Fuck! There were just too many enemies. We couldn’t hold up against them at all, so our only choice was to flee. However, we

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

ended up getting scattered. I thought Sir Rhys would be back. already,” Felix said anxiously.

“Fuck, you’re fucking useless!” Nelson finally released his pent-up anger.

“What do we do now? Is Sir Rhys in danger?” Felix asked cautiously.

“Shut your damn mouth! Sir Rhys is usually lucky, so he’ll be fine. I already sent all the disciplines over.

We’ll find Sir Rhys very soon!” Nelson said in a low voice.

“Everyone is gone? Then isn’t the Zephyr Lodge an empty nest right now?” Felix narrowed his eyes.

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

“I can’t care about that right now. Sir Rhys’ safety is the most important,” Nelson said with a frown.

“You’re right.” Felix nodded. He took out a knife and stabbed Nelson’s abdomen.

The blade of the knife sliced through his flesh.

Nelson was stunned.

Looking at the wound in his stomach and then at Felix’s cold face, he almost couldn’t react. What the fuck are you doing?”

“What am I doing? I’m trying to kill you.” Felix laughed coldly. “You’re Dustin’s most loyal dog. I can’t take over the Kirin Gang if

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

you don't die.”

“You animal! How dare you betray Sir Rhys?”

Nelson gritted his teeth.

“It's every man for himself. An important figure promised me that if I kill Dustin, I'll be the next head of the Kirin Gang,” Felix said, clenching his fist.

“Are you fucking worthy? Once Sir Rhys comes back, he'll tear you to pieces!” Nelson roared.

“Heh... I purposely lured him into a trap. Do you think he'll be coming back?” Felix chuckled. coldly.

“Fuck, I'll kill you!” Nelson flew into a rage. He

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>



yanked the knife out from his abdomen and thrust it toward Felix.

Felix was prepared, though. He immediately put distance between them.

He gestured to his men and shouted, “Once all the men are dead and only the women are left, I’ll have my fun with them. Kill them!”

The Charging Tiger Guild disciples took out their blades and surrounded Nelson.

“Take care of Ms. Harmon!” Nelson roared angrily. Then, he led several of his trusted

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

**<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>**

subordinates and went head to head with the Charging Tiger Guild.

However, the Charging Tiger Guild was more in numbers. Nelson only had a few people on his side; he didn't even stand a chance.

After a short while, they were bleeding profusely from their wounds.

An Understated Dominance

(Dustin Rhys)

Chapter 833

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

### Chapter 833

“Run, Ms. Harmon!”

Gritting his teeth, Nelson grabbed his sword and cleared a path for Natasha to escape.

Natasha immediately ran out of the meeting room.

When she turned around, Nelson and his men were already lying in pools of blood.

“Grab her! Don’t let her escape!” Felix yelled, knowing that Natasha was Dustin’s weakness.

He planned to use Natasha as a hostage if Dustin was still alive.

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

“After her!”

As Charging Tiger Guild’s disciples charged after her, Nelson sprung up. He was bleeding but pushed past the men and dashed to close the doors.

“Run, Ms. Harmon!” he yelled as he locked the doors.

“You motherfucker! You’re doomed!” Felix was pissed.

He grabbed one of his subordinates’ swords and slashed Nelson multiple times. Despite his injuries, Nelson didn’t budge from

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

the door, and his grip never loosened.

“Just die!” Felix was furious and brought the sword down on Nelson nonstop. Even Felix’s subordinates frowned at the gruesome sight.

After dozens of strikes, Nelson finally went limp and sank to the floor. Blood was everywhere.

“Open the damn door!” Felix ordered and finally yanked open the doors.

However, just as he was leaving, a bloody hand grabbed his ankle.

“R-run...” Nelson wheezed weakly, his grip on Felix

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

surprisingly strong.

“Fuck! Kill him!” Felix’s face twisted in rage.

He began another series of attacks on Nelson. Still, Nelson’s grip refused to loosen.

“He’s fucking crazy!” Felix gritted his teeth. He decided to chop Nelson’s hand off and run with it still attached to his leg.

He saw a row of cars heading in his direction when he reached the gates.

It turned out that the Kirin Gang disciples had returned.

“Sir, things aren’t looking too good. We should

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

retreat!” One of his men yelled.

“Damn it! We were so close! It’s all that fucker’s fault!” Felix snapped, looking displeased. He reluctantly left with his men.

12

Soon, the roars of engines could be heard as the cars arrived.

When Dustin exited the car, he spotted the trail of blood from the door.

A bad feeling arose, and he rushed into the manor.

The sight of the meeting room devastated him.

Nelson was lying in a pool of blood, his flesh a

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

mangled mess with no clean skin visible. Still, his faint cries could be heard.  
“Run... Hurry...”

An Understated Dominance

(Dustin Rhys)

Chapter 834

Chapter 834

“Nelson!”

Dustin paled as the situation sank in. He quickly took out his needles and tried to stop the bleeding.

But it was impossible, as Nelson had too many

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>



wounds.

Realizing the severity of the situation, Dustin began channeling his true energy into Nelson, desperate to keep him alive.

Finally, Nelson's eyes cracked open tiredly.

"y—you're back ..." Nelson croaked. "I—is Ms. Harmon alright?"

"She's safe." Dustin forced a smile.

"That's good..." The corner of Nelson's mouth lifted.

"I kept my promise, Sir. I d-did what you told me to a-and protected Ms. Harmon..."

"That's right. You did." Dustin nodded frantically.

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

Although he kept channeling his true energy into Nelson, he could still feel Nelson's life. slowly slipping away.

"Sir... I-I don't think I can hang on anymore. I'd like to ask for a favor..." Nelson's breathing became labored.

"Don't be silly! I'm a miracle doctor! I will save you!" Gritting his teeth, Dustin inserted a few needles into Nelson's body.

Yet, things didn't seem to be getting better.

"S-sir, please take care of my wife and daughter. I haven't done many good acts in my life.

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

“I can only boast about having an amazing wife and daughter. I just can’t help but worry about them, so please protect them.”

Nelson’s voice was growing fainter.

“You can tell them after you recover, so hang on!”

Sweat beaded on Dustin’s forehead as he released all his true energy.

Suddenly, he threw up a mouthful of black blood.

The Septemortis was finally taking effect!

“D-don’t waste any more energy, Sir. I can’t hold on anymore. P-please, promise me you’ll take care of them!”

Suddenly, Nelson reached out and fisted Dustin’s

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

sleeve tightly. The light was beginning to fade from his eyes.

“I will. I promise I’ll treat Haley like she’s my own!”

Dustin nodded gravely.

“T-thank you, Sir...” Nelson smiled.

Shakily, he pulled a doll from his shirt and passed it to Dustin. “I-it’s Haley’s birthday tomorrow. This is the p-present I prepared

for her. P-please pass it to her a-and tell her that her father w-was a... hero...”

With that, Nelson’s eyes closed shut, and his arm fell to the floor limply as he drew his last

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

breath.

Dustin roared and slammed his fist onto the floor, creating a dent. He never imagined that he'd watch his friend die right before his eyes.

Despite his strong medical skills, he could do nothing to save Nelson.

Dustin hated how useless he was. He couldn't even save his friend!

This made his skills seem like nothing but a joke. "Nelson? Nelson!" A familiar voice cried out at the door.

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

Dustin turned around to see a pregnant woman and a little girl rushing toward him hand-in-hand. It was Nelson's wife and daughter!

An Understated Dominance

(Dustin Rhys)

Chapter 836

Chapter 836

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

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

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

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

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

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

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

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

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

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

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

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

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

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

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>



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

“Our ambush failed. He’s still alive.” His subordinate shook his head, looking grave.

“He’s still alive?” Felix frowned.

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

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

“F\*ck, this place isn’t safe anymore! Let’s leave!”

Realizing how much danger he was in, Felix

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

immediately instructed his men to pack up their things.

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

“Enough with the questions. Pack your bags. We’re going somewhere else to hide,” Felix urged.

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

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

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

“Oh, okay. The woman lowered her head and

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

strolled back upstairs. It took half an hour for her to reappear with two huge suitcases,

Chucks \$75

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

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

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

Felix flung his cigarette to the floor, leading several men toward the garage. However, dozens of

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

Charging Tiger Guild disciples stopped them when they arrived.

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

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

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

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

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

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

Sorry.” The rugged leader took out his sword.

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

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

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

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

“We risk our lives for him and end up hospitalized all

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

**<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>**

the time, yet we have to pay the hospital bills with our money. Our brothers who died don't even receive proper settlements. Is that how he treats us well?"

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

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

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

An Understated Dominance

(Dustin Rhys)

Chapter 837

Chapter 837

“We might want money. But we want your death more. Sir Rhys will forgive us if we take you down.”

The rugged leader shook his head.

“Run, Sir! We’ll take care of them!” Felix’s loyal subordinates went forward and blocked the Charging Tiger Guild disciples.

“Good job, men! Stand strong!” Felix patted one of

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

their shoulders. He grabbed his wife, turned around, and ran.

“Kill them!”

The rugged man lifted his sword and charged toward Felix’s men. Although Felix’s subordinates tried their best, they were no match for the guild disciples and were quickly defeated.

“After him!” The rugged man chased after Felix.

“Ouch!” Just then, Felix’s wife tripped and fell.

“Honey, I sprained my ankle! Carry me on your back!” she cried out.

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>



“You’re such a nuisance!” Felix was about to help her when he spotted the men approaching them. He retracted his hand and spun around to run.

“Honey? Honey!” The woman exclaimed, but Felix never turned around.

There was no way that woman’s life was more important than his. Besides, as long as he stayed alive, he’d have countless women afterward.

As Felix was about to escape, several black sedans pulled up before him and blocked his path.

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

The doors opened, and a pissed-off Dustin slowly got out.

“S-sir Rhys?” Startled, Felix turned around. But the Charging Tiger Guild disciples were already blocking the other entrance. He

had nowhere to run

Realizing his situation, Felix immediately fell to his knees and begged. “I’m sorry, Sir! Please don’t kill me! I won’t ever do it again!”

He slammed his head into the ground.

“You didn’t even bother keeping Nelson alive.”

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

Dustin slowly approached with a cold glare.

“I–it wasn’t my fault, Sir! Someone threatened me, so I had no choice. I’m innocent!” Felix kept banging his head against the ground until he bled.

“Who was it?” Dustin asked coldly.

“W–will you let me live if I tell you?” Felix gulped and asked tentatively.

This seemed like his only chance to stay alive.

“Yes.” Dustin nodded.

I promise I won’t kill you if you tell me who the mastermind is.”

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

“You’ve always kept your word, so I’ll believe you, Felix gritted his teeth and admitted. “The one  
“What the f\*ck took you so long? Hurry up!” Felix was irritated.

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

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

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

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

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

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

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

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

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

Sorry.” The rugged leader took out his sword.

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

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

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

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

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

“We risk our lives for him and end up hospitalized all the time, yet we have to pay the hospital bills with our money. Our brothers

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

who died don't even receive proper settlements. Is that how he treats us well?"

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

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

An Understated Dominance  
(Dustin Rhys)

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**  
<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

Chapter 838

Chapter 838

Inside one of the black sedans, Dustin rested his head against his headrest with his eyes closed.

Despite how calm he looked outside, his murderous glint was exposed when he opened his eyes.

Suddenly, his phone began to ring. Cornelius was calling him.

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

“Alright,” Dustin answered emotionlessly.

“Sir, we’ve captured Felix’s wife and son. What

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>



should we do about them?” Cornelius asked.

“Kill them.”

“Yes, sir,” Cornelius responded.

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

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

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

“Yes, sir!” Cornelius instantly responded.

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

*Read full novel here [Beequile](#)*

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

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

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

As the person whose birthday was being celebrated,

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

**<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>**

*Read full novel here [Beequile](#)*

Florence proudly accepted the guests' birthday wishes with a wide smile.

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

"Happy birthday, Aunt Florence. Here's your birthday present." Julie handed Florence a beautiful box.

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

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

**<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>**

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

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

Thank you for the thoughtful gifts.” Florence smiled.

She put the presents away carefully and glanced at Dahlia, only to realize that her daughter seemed distracted.

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

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

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

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

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

She was waiting for Dustin.

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

Dustin wouldn’t show up today.

Would this be the end of their relationship?

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

Florence hinted with a smile.

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

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

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

An Understated Dominance

(Dustin Rhys)

Chapter 839

Chapter 839

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

“Why can’t you see how wonderful your life would be if you married Mr. Killian? You’d have the whole world wrapped around your finger!” Florence was exasperated.

“If I want power, I can get it with my hands. I don’t want to get it through marriage.” Dahlia shook her head.

“Dahlia ...” Florence sighed resignedly.

“Alright, alright. I guess the fruits of her labor will taste sweeter.” Victoria intervened, but she was secretly happy.

Since Dahlia didn’t like Gavin, Julie might have a

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

chance.

“Look, it’s Mr. Killian!” Julie exclaimed.

Everyone turned toward the door and saw Gavin entering confidently. Wearing a suit, he was followed by a group of men.

The other guests automatically opened a path for them when they walked by. Their intense. aura instantly inate them the center of attention.

“What brings you here, Mr. Killian?” Florence and several others greeted enthusiastically.

“It’s your birthday, Mrs. Nicholson. It’s only natural

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>



that I send my wishes.”

Gavin gestured with a smile, and his assistant immediately stepped forward, holding a present.

The box opened, revealing a set of beautiful jewelry.

“Mrs. Nicholson, this is a piece of royal jewelry that belonged to a princess consort. May it bring you joy and fortune.” Gavin

passed the present to Florence with a smile.

“That’s lovely!” Florence grinned.

She never imagined that something that belonged to a princess consort would one day be hers. It meant that she was a princess

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

consort herself!

“Please take a seat, Mr. Killian!”

Florence extended her arm to usher Gavin and the people with him to the head of the table.

The banquet hall burst into lively chatter as soon as Gavin was seated.

Guests who had come because of Gavin quickly offered their wishes and gifts to Florence. Most of them also happened to be prominent figures, which only made Florence happier.

“Sir.” Gavin was also going to bask in the attention

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

when his aide suddenly leaned closer and reported.  
men were killed!”

Rhys managed to escape, and most of our

“The ambush failed?” Gavin frowned.

“We sent so many men after him, yet none of them  
could get rid of a loser like him?”

“He’s the champion of the Knighthood Society  
Tournament. He also has thousands of men, so he’s  
a difficult opponent.” Gavin’s  
aide’s expression was grim.

“Where is he now?” Gavin narrowed his eyes.

“He just killed Felix Miller, so he should be coming

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

here. Sir, you should retreat, just to be safe, “the aide suggested in a low voice.

Gavin’s elite guards had been almost annihilated, leaving his defenses weak.

Just then, a long-haired man next to Gavin spoke.

“What’s the worry? That punk can’t do much with me around anyway.”

The man was only in his thirties, yet he had a powerful air around him. The murderous aura made it hard for others to approach him.

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

“Dustin Rhys is the champion of the Knighthood Society Tournament. He’s stronger than you think!” the aide warned.

“So what? I can kill him easily,” the long-haired man answered confidently, unfazed.

“Well, with Spike with us, I’m sure nothing will go wrong.” Gavin smiled.

“That guy must have a death wish if he shows up.” Just as he finished his sentence, there was a loud bang as the door was kicked open.

An Understated Dominance

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

(Dustin Rhys)

Chapter 840

Chapter 840

The noise made everyone turn to look. A man dressed in mourning attire walked in, surrounded by a murderous air. His expression was so cold it sent shivers up people's spines.

"Dustin? What's he doing here?" Florence frowned. She was sure she didn't invite him, so he'd better not be here for the free food.

"He must be crazy. How could he wear mourning

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

clothes at a birthday banquet? Ugh!” Victoria and Julie were disgusted at Dustin’s choice of attire.

“Speak of the devil. I guess he does have a death wish.” Gavin smirked coldly.

He initially planned to take care of Dustin a few days later, but Dustin had approached him first.

“Dustin?” Dahlia lit up and rushed over to greet him. She’d been worried that he was too angry at her to show up, so she was happy to see him. It proved that she was important to him.

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

“I knew you’d come, Dustin. I ...” Dahlia’s words faltered when she met Dustin’s cold glare. She was instantly rooted to the spot.

She had never seen Dustin with such a cold, murderous expression before.

Dustin merely glanced at her and walked past her, brushing her shoulder. It was as if they were strangers.

Dahlia parted her lips but didn’t know what to say.

“Gavin Killian!” Dustin hissed, his glare landing on the head of the table.

“Are you calling me, kid?” Gavin stayed in his seat,

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>



but his chin was tilted up tauntingly.

“Gavin Killian, wrongdoers will be punished. You’ll meet your end tonight!” Dustin stated icily.

“How dare you speak to Mr. Killian so rudely! You’re asking for trouble!” Dustin’s words. angered many guests.

After all, this was a good chance for them to butter up to Gavin, so they couldn’t let this chance slip past.

“Are you crazy, Rhys?” Florence snapped.

“And what on earth are you wearing? Are you here to congratulate me or stir up

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

**<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>**

“We don’t welcome you, so piss off!” Julie exclaimed.

trouble?”

spat.

Dustin

“Well, well. It sounds like you’re about to hit someone. Ha! You can try hitting me. I won’t even move!” Florence sneered and walked over.

She leaned her face closer to Dustin tauntingly.

“I’m in a bad mood right now, so you’d better not push me,” Dustin warned.

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

“And what if I do? Weren’t you going to hit someone? Come on, then! I dare you to slap me! Let’s see if you even have the guts to do that!” Florence placed her hands on her hips arrogantly. Without another word, Dustin sent a resounding slap to Florence’s cheek. Instantly, blood began trickling from her nose.

“H-h-how dare you slap me!” Florence held her burning cheek in disbelief.

For as long as she’s known Dustin, no matter how much she taunted him, he had never once hit her.

Yet, he had slapped her in

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

front of so many people!

“Are you out of your mind, Dustin? Why did you slap my mom?” Dahlia scowled and rushed over to protect her mother.

She never thought Dustin would hit her mother.

“I’m here for Gavin Killian, and I won’t allow anyone to stand in my way,” Dustin retorted frigidly.

“You-!” Dahlia’s blood boiled.

An Understated Dominance

(Dustin Rhys)

Chapter 841

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

## Chapter 841

Florence registered what happened and roared,

“Hey, grab that asshole!”

Soon, dozens of security guards charged into the hall and surrounded Dustin, holding stun batons.

“Get him!”

The guards rushed toward Dustin, who sent needles flying with a flick of his wrist.

Immediately, the guards fell to the floor before they reached him. They held their stomachs as their faces concerted in pain.

The terrifying sight made the guests shrink back in

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

fear. Even Florence kept silent.

It was easy to see that Dustin was no longer the same person they knew.

“You’re going to die today, Gavin. And no one can save you.” Dustin turned, and his deadly stare fell on Gavin.

“Insolent brat!” The long-haired man jumped up, meeting Dustin’s glare with a defiant one.

“And who are you?” Dustin narrowed his eyes.

“I’m the Gloomster, Spike Floyd!” the long-haired man announced, causing an uproar.

“Oh, my God! Spike Floyd the Gloomster? What’s he

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

doing here?”

“Who’s Spike Floyd? Is he powerful?”

“Strong? He’s rank third on The Heavenly Immortals.  
He’s practically the strongest person in Balerno!”

“Holy shit! What is someone like him doing here?”

Those who were clueless were shocked after finding  
out who he was.

Although Balerno and Glenstead were known for  
producing many martial artists, they rarely had  
anyone strong enough to be on

The Heavenly Immortals.

Furthermore, those on the top ten of the list usually

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

**<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>**

stayed in Oakvale. They would rarely come to Balerno since there was no one they were interested in challenging.

“Sir, he’s Spike Floyd?” Gavin’s aide was astonished. He had thought that Spike was merely another rich kid.

“Duh.” Gavin gave his adjutant a small smile.

“Spike is the personal bodyguard my family hired for me. He doesn’t usually show himself, so not many people know about this.

Fortunately, I can make good use of him today.”

“You should be safe with him around.” The aide let

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>



out a breath of relief.

Although Dustin was the champion of the Knighthood Society Tournament, he was nothing compared to Spike, who ranked third on The Heavenly Immortals.

Spike wasn't called the Gloomster for no reason. He'd gotten the nickname thanks to his terrifying talent for winning battles.

"I don't care who you are, but you better get out of my way if you don't want to die," Dustin retorted frankly.

"How dare a brat like you sprout nonsense. I'll teach

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

you a lesson today!” Pissed, Spike leaped into the air.

Like an eagle, he dived toward Dustin with his hand extended to grab the latter’s throat.

“That’s amazing!” Gavin’s eyes sparkled.

“That move is strong enough to crush stones, so it’ll kill him!”

“I guess he’s doomed.” The aide shook his head, unsurprised.

At the same time, Spike’s eyes glinted proudly.

“Fuck off!”

As Spike approached, Dustin thrust his fist at

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

lightning speed and punched Spike's abdomen. There was a bang as the punch caused Spike to throw up blood. He was thrown backward at an incredible speed, hitting the ceiling headfirst.

Half of his body was hidden in the ceiling, leaving his lower body dangling in the air like a lamp.

An Understated Dominance

(Dustin Rhys)

Chapter 841

Chapter 841

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

Florence registered what happened and roared,

“Hey, grab that asshole!”

Soon, dozens of security guards charged into the hall and surrounded Dustin, holding stun batons.

“Get him!”

The guards rushed toward Dustin, who sent needles flying with a flick of his wrist.

Immediately, the guards fell to the floor before they reached him. They held their stomachs as their faces contorted in pain.

The terrifying sight made the guests shrink back in fear. Even Florence kept silent.

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

It was easy to see that Dustin was no longer the same person they knew.

“You’re going to die today, Gavin. And no one can save you.” Dustin turned, and his deadly stare fell on Gavin.

“Insolent brat!” The long-haired man jumped up, meeting Dustin’s glare with a defiant one.

“And who are you?” Dustin narrowed his eyes.

“I’m the Gloomster, Spike Floyd!” the long-haired man announced, causing an uproar.

“Oh, my God! Spike Floyd the Gloomster? What’s he doing here?”

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

“Who’s Spike Floyd? Is he powerful?”

“Strong? He’s rank third on The Heavenly Immortals. He’s practically the strongest person in Balerno!”

“Holy shit! What is someone like him doing here?”

Those who were clueless were shocked after finding out who he was.

Although Balerno and Glenstead were known for producing many martial artists, they rarely had anyone strong enough to be on

The Heavenly Immortals.

Furthermore, those on the top ten of the list usually stayed in Oakvale. They would rarely come to

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

Balerno since there was no one they were interested in challenging.

“Sir, he’s Spike Floyd?” Gavin’s aide was astonished. He had thought that Spike was merely another rich kid.

“Duh.” Gavin gave his adjutant a small smile.

“Spike is the personal bodyguard my family hired for me. He doesn’t usually show himself, so not many people know about this.

Fortunately, I can make good use of him today.”

“You should be safe with him around.” The aide let out a breath of relief.

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

Although Dustin was the champion of the Knighthood Society Tournament, he was nothing compared to Spike, who ranked third on The Heavenly Immortals.

Spike wasn't called the Gloomster for no reason. He'd gotten the nickname thanks to his terrifying talent for winning battles.

"I don't care who you are, but you better get out of my way if you don't want to die," Dustin retorted frankly.

"How dare a brat like you sprout nonsense. I'll teach you a lesson today!" Pissed, Spike leaped into the

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>



air.

Like an eagle, he dived toward Dustin with his hand extended to grab the latter's throat.

"That's amazing!" Gavin's eyes sparkled.

"That move is strong enough to crush stones, so it'll kill him!"

"I guess he's doomed." The aide shook his head, unsurprised.

At the same time, Spike's eyes glinted proudly.

"Fuck off!"

As Spike approached, Dustin thrust his fist at lightning speed and punched Spike's abdomen.

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

There was a bang as the punch caused Spike to throw up blood. He was thrown backward at an incredible speed, hitting the ceiling headfirst.

Half of his body was hidden in the ceiling, leaving his lower body dangling in the air like a lamp.

An Understated Dominance by Marina Vittori

Chapter 843

Chapter 843

“Stop!” Suddenly, Dahlia rushed over and put herself in front of Dustin.

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

She yelled, “What are you doing, Dustin? It’s my mom’s birthday today! How could you just start beating people up? You’re disrespecting me!”

“This is a private matter between me and Gavin. It has nothing to do with you,” Dustin responded coldly.

“What do you mean it has nothing to do with me? You hit my mom and caused a scene! That’s not okay!” Dahlia snapped.

She couldn’t believe that Dustin caused so much trouble the moment he entered. Things would become much worse if this continued.

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**  
<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

“Dahlia Nicholson, we’ll talk about our issue later. For now, please step aside!” Dustin’s tone

was stern, revealing his annoyance.

“What if I refuse? Will you hit me too?” Dahlia demanded.

“Don’t push me!” Dustin frowned.

“When did you become like this, Dustin? Are you even the man I know?”

Dahlia’s eyes

widened disbelievingly.

She never expected him to reply so coldly and ruthlessly.

“I’ve always been like this. You were just too blind to see the truth,”

Dustin retorted frankly.

“Y-you bastard!”

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

Dahlia was infuriated and tried to hit him. But Dustin caught her hand and sneered, “You have no right to touch me anymore. Besides, I don’t owe you anything. So get out of my way!”

He pushed her away, causing her to nearly trip. A red handprint was on her pale wrist.

“What?” By the time Dustin turned around, Gavin had already escaped.

“Damn it!” Dustin scowled and was about to go after Gavin but was stopped by Dahlia again.

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

“Stand right there, Dustin Rhys! It’s fine if you’re pissed because of me, but you can’t hurt Mr. Killian!” Dahlia exclaimed stubbornly.

“Do you have any idea what you’re saying? Are you willing to become my enemy because of Gavin Killian? Dustin was pissed. He had lost his patience after Dahlia repeatedly tried to stop him.

“I’m doing this for your good. Mr. Killian has a powerful background. You’ll be in a lot of trouble if you hurt him!” Dahlia tried to reason with Dustin.

“I’ll say it again-Gavin Killian will die today. Anyone who tries to stop me will be my enemy!”

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

Dustin growled.

“Why are you being so stubborn? Can’t you calm down?” Dahlia shouted.

“Calm down? My friend was brutally stabbed hundreds of times! How do you expect me to

remain

calm?” Dustin practically roared.

The murderous glint in his eyes had returned.

“W-what on earth are you talking about?” Dahlia was taken aback.

She’d never seen Dustin look so angry, and his demonic demeanor scared her.

“Gavin Killian ambushed me and ordered his men to kill my friend. We are now mortal

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

enemies! Do you get it yet?” Dustin spat.

“T-that’s impossible!” Dahlia frantically shook her head.

“Mr. Killian is a kind and just person There’s no way he’d do something like that!”

She couldn’t believe the heroic man who saved her was evil.

“I’ve already said what I needed to. It’s up to you whether to believe me.”

Dustin inhaled

deeply. utterly disappointed.

“There must be a misunderstanding. Everything will be fine if we clear things up. Please calm

down,” Dahlia tugged at Dustin’s sleeve and begged.

“I don’t want to waste my time explaining things to you anymore. Move!”

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>



Dustin stopped holding back. He flung Dahlia aside and walked out. “Dustin, we’re over if you walk out!” Panicked, Dahlia tried to threaten him.

Still, Dustin walked out resolutely without looking back.

Dahlia’s knees went weak, and she collapsed onto the floor as tears streamed down her cheeks.

An Understated Dominance by Marina Vittori

Chapter 844

Chapter 844

“Hurry up! He’s going to catch up to us soon!”

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

In a black Mercedes-Benz, Gavin urged his driver and kept looking back anxiously.

It hadn't been long since he managed to escape, but he realized he was being followed.

No matter what they tried, the cars tagging him refused to let up. So, he could only order his driver to drive faster.

He knew that if Dustin caught him, his life would be in trouble.

“That f\*cking retard! Why would he even chase me for killing a stupid guy?”

“Just wait till I'm back in Oakvale. I'll order the military to destroy that f\*cking gang of his!”

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

Gavin cursed despite the cold sweat dotting his forehead. He'd never been so humiliated in his life. To think that a direct descent of the Killian family and a major general of Dragonmarsh was being chased. The worst part was he had no other option than to run since his personal guards had been killed. Even Spike, his strongest bodyguard, was still hanging on the ceiling. Now, his only choice was to flee. If he managed to return to Oakvale, he'd regain his power. If that happened, it didn't matter how strong Dustin was—he'd still be killed.

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**  
<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

“Sir, more cars are tagging us. At this rate, we’ll never get to Oakvale!”  
the driver exclaimed  
worriedly.

From the rearview mirror, it was obvious that more cars were joining the  
chase and closing  
in on them.

“Fuck, they’re relentless!”

Gavin quickly fished out his phone to ask for help.

Meanwhile, at the Killians’ mansion in Oakvale.

“What? You’re being chased?”

A middle-aged man holding a phone sprung up from his sofa with a grave  
expression. This

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

man was the second son of the Killian family and Gavin's father, Charles Killian.

"What's going on? Who would dare to try killing a Killian?" Charles growled.

"He's a brute who's good at fighting. Even Spike was no match for him.

He's dead set on

killing me. Things are looking bad!" Gavin replied.

"He must be on a f\*cking suicide mission!" Charles was furious. "Hang on, Gavin. I'll send

some men to help you!"

"You better hurry up, Dad! I can't hold out much longer," Gavin urged.

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

“Just keep heading toward Oakvale. I’ll arrive with my men in an hour!”

Charles hung up and  
roared.

“Prepare a few helicopters and 36 death warriors! We’ll be heading to  
Balerno!

“Also, contact Derek Lester and tell him to mobilize his troops and assist  
my son within 30  
minutes! Make it quick!”

On the outskirts of Balerno, dozens of Kirin Gang vehicles were chasing  
after the black

Mercedes-Benz. Both parties kept stepping on the gas.

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

“Sir, we’ll be entering Lester’s territory soon. Should we still chase after them?” Cornelius,

who was sitting in the passenger seat, turned around and asked.

Unlike Balerno, the Kirin Gang was powerless there.

“Keep going,” Dustin ordered coldly.

“Yes, sir!” Cornelius nodded and urged the driver. “Faster! Step on it!”

As the cars accelerated, the climax of the chase began.

“Damn it! Can’t you drive faster? They’re right on our tail!” Gavin was tense as he kept

pressuring the driver, wishing his car could fly.

“Sir, we’re running low on fuel, so we can’t go any faster,” the driver groaned. “What? We’re

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

out of gas? Why didn't you say so sooner?"

An Understated Dominance by Marina Vittori

Chapter 845

Chapter 845

Gavin was about to erupt in anger.

He would die if they ran out of gas in this situation.

"What should we do now, Sir?"

The driver broke out in cold sweat as he glanced at the blinking gas tank indicator. There

was nowhere they could hide in this desolate place.

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>



“Just hang on. Help is coming!” Gavin gritted his teeth and prayed that their backup would arrive soon. Or else, they’d be doomed.

After ten minutes, the black Mercedes slowed down and gradually came to a stop by the roadside.

Instantly, dozens of sedans swarmed the black car and blocked off all exits. Many Kirin Gang members rushed over with weapons in their hands.

Dustin took the sword Cornelius was holding and slowly approached the Mercedes-Benz, his icy glare fixed on Gavin.

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

“Get out. It’s time for you to die.”

“Y-you better not mess around. My reinforcement will be here soon! Your men will all die if you hurt me!” Gavin snarled.

“Burn their car,” Dustin ordered.

“Burn it!”

Cornelius waved his hand, and buckets of gasoline rained down on the Mercedes-Benz. He casually flicked a lighted matchstick toward the car. Instantly, the car burst into flames.

Terrified, Gavin’s driver ran out of the car and began begging. “Don’t kill me!”

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

Even Gavin couldn't keep his composure anymore. He kicked the door open and ran out.

"As if you could escape," Cornelius jeered. He darted forward and pressed Gavin against the ground.

As a fully developed divine-level martial artist, few people had a winning chance against

Cornelius, but not a weakling like Gavin.

"Fuck you! Let me go! Just wait till my family's men are here! They'll tear you into pieces!"

Gavin yelled as he thrashed around.

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

With a stormy expression, Dustin stepped forward. With a wave of his sword, he sliced

Gavin's arm off cleanly.

"Aargh!" Gavin screamed. His body spasmed, and a cold sweat broke out all over his body

from the pain.

"H-how dare you hurt me! You're f\*cking dead!" Gavin shrieked.

Dustin watched expressionless as Gavin threw a fit. When Gavin was done, Dustin swung his

sword again and sliced off Gavin's other arm.

"Aargh!" Gavin squealed as his pain contorted in pain.

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

“You f\*cking-!” Gavin tried to swear when Dustin brought down his blade again. A bloody ear soon fell onto the ground, and Gavin’s cries became louder. Dustin didn’t seem like he was going to stop anytime soon. With another wave, Gavin’s other ear fell off. Still, Dustin seemed determined to cut the other man into pieces. “S-stop! Please let me go! I’m begging you! I was wrong, alright? Please forgive me!” Gavin had lost all his snobbish confidence. He knew that at this rate, he’d be dead in no time. Dustin was an utter maniac!

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**  
<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

An Understated Dominance by Marina Vittori

Chapter 846

Chapter 846

“Oh, so you’re apologizing now? Why didn’t you think of the consequences before hurting others?” Dustin’s murderous intent didn’t lessen despite how much Gavin begged.

“I-I got careless! I’m so sorry! Please let me go! I swear, I’ll turn over a new leaf!” Gavin begged timidly.

He had lost all his pride, and all he cared about was staying alive.

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

“What makes you think you still have a chance to turn over a new leaf?”

Dustin asked

harshly.

“I-I-I’ve got money. And connections! I’ll do anything you want if you let me live!” Gavin

tried to bargain with Dustin.

“I don’t need anything besides your death,” Dustin answered uncaringly.

“D-Don’t kill me! Please spare my life! I’ll be very useful! I can help you obtain your goals.

and live a lavish life!” Gavin begged frantically, all trace of his arrogance earlier gone.

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

“That doesn’t interest me.” Dustin swung his sword again, leaving a long, ragged gash on Gavin’s back.

Dustin wasn’t in a hurry to kill the other man. Instead, he wanted Gavin to feel as much pain.

and fear as possible.

So, no matter how hard Gavin begged, Dustin ignored the other man’s pleas and continued

slowly carving more wounds on Gavin. Soon, Gavin’s torn body was a bloody mess.

Still, despite his severe wounds, Dustin ensured not to inflict fatal blows to prolong Gavin’s

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>



suffering.

Dustin even treated the other man to stop the bleeding. As a result, Gavin was still alive

after suffering hundreds of blows.

Just then, beams of light shone on them as a fleet of cars approached them.

“Stop!” A loud voice boomed before the cars even reached them.

A plump man in military uniform and soldiers jumped off their cars and approached the

Kirin Gang members with their weapons drawn.

“Save me, General Lester!” Gavin cried out happily when he saw the new arrivals.

“General Killian?” Derek was taken aback.

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

Then he erupted in anger. “How dare you beat General Killian up! You better lower your weapons and surrender!”

“And who are you?” Dustin turned his head and demanded.

“I’m General Derek Lester! I was given orders to save General Killian.

You better surrender

now. Anyone who tries to resist will be killed immediately!” Derek yelled.

He rushed over the second he received Charles’ orders. Fortunately, he was just in time.

Gavin burst out laughing maniacly. It was as if he completely forgot about his pain. “Do you

hear that? Let me go, or you’re all dead meat!”

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

He was overjoyed that his backup had finally arrived. And although he was severely injured,

he

was still alive.

“Did you think they would be enough to save you?” Dustin asked calmly.

“As if you’d have the balls to kill me before them. Just look around you.

“You’re surrounded by soldiers! Try anything funny, and you’ll turn into a pincushion!” Gavin

retorted giddily.

“This is the end of you. You better start begging for forgiveness. Maybe I’ll spare your life!”

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

So what if Dustin was good at fighting and had many men? He was still nothing but rubbish compared to the Killian family's power. "I'm going to count to three. You better lower your weapons, or we'll shoot!" Derek signaled for his soldiers to raise their guns. Instantly, a row of gun barrels was aimed at Dustin.

An Understated Dominance by Marina Vittori

Chapter 847

Chapter 847

A cluster of laser sights gathered on Dustin's body.

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

“Three...”

Derek raised his arm and began to count.

Despite counting down slowly, there was intense pressure that followed his words. This

tension was worse with the presence of all the armed soldiers.

“Haha! You still didn’t kill me, you bastard! As long as I’m alive, I’ll be as good as new with family’s help.

my

“But what about you? You’re like a fish on the chopping board that I get to slice up however

I like!” Gavin sneered.

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

‘Do you know why? Well, it’s because you’re nothing but a commoner!  
“That fact won’t change no matter how much you struggle. Commoners  
like you should  
know their place. How dare you challenge someone as superior as me!”  
Gavin grinned  
madly.  
He regained his confidence now that Derek was here to support him.  
“There’s some truth to what you said, but there was one thing you’re  
mistaken,” Dustin  
suddenly  
said.  
“What is it?” Gavin was puzzled.

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**  
<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

“I’m the one who will decide your fate.”

With that, Dustin slammed his sword down heavily.

“No!”

“Stop!”

Different voices cried out, but it was too late.

A sharp blade swiftly slit Gavin’s throat.

“H-how could y-you...” Gavin’s eyes widened in disbelief as blood splurged from his neck.

His head tumbled onto the ground and rolled a few times before stopping.

Until he died, Gavin never imagined that Dustin would kill him, much less in front of Derek.

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

Didn't Dustin care about his life at all?

"Y-you crazy asshole! H-how could you kill General Killian? You must have a death wish!

Hurry, shoot him!" Derek recovered from the shock and roared.

However, almost immediately, he could feel the blade of a sword pressing against his throat.

"Try it!" Cornelius grabbed Derek's hair with one hand and held a sword to the other man's

neck with the other.

"Try shooting, and I'll slice his throat!"

"Don't shoot! Don't shoot!" Terrified, Derek quickly stopped his soldiers.

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>



“Put your guns down!” Cornelius pressed his blade deeper into Derek’s skin, causing blood to trickle.

“P-put them down now!” Derek roared worriedly.

He was aware that if these men dared to kill Gavin, they could also kill him. So, he better not provoke them.

“You guys should run first! I’ll follow later!” Cornelius slowly backed up with Derek in his arms, and the Kirin Gang members began getting into their cars. Suddenly, helicopters whirling were heard as several military helicopters appeared above

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

them.

Derek felt a surge of relief at the sight and laughed giddily. “The Killian family’s backup is here! There’s no way you guys can escape now!”

An Understated Dominance by Marina Vittori

Chapter 848

Chapter 848

“Stop struggling! There’s nowhere for you to run! There’s still a chance you will live if surrender now!” Derek snorted.

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

The Killian family was influential in Oakvale, and it was suicidal to provoke them.

“Shut up!” Cornelius slapped Derek’s cheek, causing one of his teeth to fall out.

Derek had no choice but to bite the rest of his words back.

you

The helicopters flew lower. Their doors opened, and Charles and 36 death warriors hopped off.

Although Charles didn’t bring too many men with him, the soldiers he had were the best of the best. They would give up their lives for him if he commanded them to.

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

“You’re finally here, Mr. Killian! Save me! You have to arrest these arrogant bastards and punish all of them!” Derek shouted as soon as he saw Charles. The Killian family’s death warriors were well known for being incredible warriors, so they could get rid of them easily.

“Why are you being held hostage, General Lester? What about my son?” Charles frowned, a bad feeling coming over him.

“Well...” Derek didn’t know what to say. It was embarrassing for him to explain what happened. When he, who came to help Gavin,

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**  
<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

was held hostage instead.

“Stop wasting time and spit it!” Charles yelled.

“Shut up. He’s dead.” Dustin snapped.

He kicked Gavin’s severed head toward Charles like a ball, which landed right before

Charles’ feet.

“What?”

Charles looked down and stared directly into Gavin’s lifeless eyes. The older man stiffened, thunderstruck.

“H-he’s dead?” Charles gaped at his son’s head. He couldn’t believe that his son, who had a

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

bright future ahead of him, had just died.

How was this possible?

“Who did this?” Charles roared murderously.

“I did.” Dustin stepped forward.

“Why? Why did you kill my son?” Charles hissed with bloodshot eyes.

“He killed my friend, so I made him pay with his life,” Dustin replied.

“Y-you motherf\*cker! How dare you kill my son! I’ll destroy your entire family!”

Charles was enraged and roared, “Men, kill every single one of them!”

“Yes, sir!”

Charles’ death warriors immediately drew their swords, and the tension in the air rose.

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

“Sir, I’m still being held hostage. Don’t be reckless!” Derek began to panic.

“You’re nothing but a piece of trash! You couldn’t even save my son, so why should I save you?” Charles was furious.

“I did my best, sir! You can’t turn your back on me after using me like that!” Derek wailed.

“Don’t worry. I’ll avenge you later. Kill them!” Charles signaled to his men, completely disregarding Derek.

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

“Fuck this shit! Since you don’t give a f\*ck about me, let’s all die today!”

Derek snarled. ”

Soldiers, listen up! Kill anyone who tries to attack!”

“Yes, sir!” Derek’s soldiers immediately turned and aimed their guns at the Killians.

An Understated Dominance by Marina Vittori

Chapter 849

Chapter 849

Just like that, an exciting turn of events began.

Charles wanted to kill Dustin, who was holding, Derek hostage. While for Derek to save

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>



himself, he had no choice but to ask his men to aim their weapons toward Charles instead.

Thus, the three parties froze up and didn't move.

"How dare you defy me, Lester!" Charles hissed.

"You forced me to do this! Since I will die anyway, let's all die together!"

Derek yelled,

throwing his pride aside now that he might die.

"Well, well. Since you seem so eager to die, let me help you!" Charles signaled to his men.

"Get rid of these meddlesome soldiers first!!

"Yes, sir!"

The 36 death warriors spun in unison and attacked Derek's soldiers.

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

“Shoot them now!” Derek roared, and gunshots rang out as the battle began.

Although Charles didn’t have as many men as Derek, his men were much stronger than

Derek’s.

The death warriors were like well-oiled fighting machines, and the soldier’s bullets couldn’t

even graze them.

After a round of fighting, more than half of Derek’s soldiers died. In contrast, Charles’ men

were only slightly injured.

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

While the two parties were fighting, the Kirin Gang members shared puzzled looks.

What on earth was this? A dogfight?

The battle began suddenly and ended just as abruptly. In just two minutes, all of Derek's

soldiers were lying in pools of blood.

This wasn't surprising since Charles' death warriors were the best fighter.

They had even

undergone vigorous training to become strong. There was no way ordinary soldiers could

beat

them.

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

“T-that’s impossible!”

Derek was astonished. He knew that the death warriors were strong, but not this strong.

They had sliced through his men and their weapons like they were all butter!

What a bunch of monsters!

“Many of those men wouldn’t have died if it weren’t for you, Lester!”

Charles growled as his

1/2

anger rose.

“S-sir, let’s talk about this. We don’t have to use weapons!” Derek gulped, sweating

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

profusely.

“Do you think you can still live after what happened?” Charles retorted. For him to cause the death of so many soldiers was no small matter. If news about this

broke out, their opponents could use it to their advantage.

So, Charles had to get rid of Derek tonight.

“I swear I won’t tell a soul! I’ll forget anything happened tonight! I’ll do everything you say,

sir, I swear!” Derek stammered.

“Only the dead are trustworthy, so all of you need to die!” Charles signaled to his men. “Kill them!”

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

“Yes, sir!”

The death warriors raised their bloody swords and charged toward the Kirin Gang members.

Cornelius, who was holding Derek hostage, was their first target.

“Don’t kill me!” Derek wailed, wetting his pants out of fear.

Just as he was about to lose hope, an arc of light burst overhead, barely missing the top of

his head-the light shot toward the death warriors like lightning.

Immediately, the death warriors froze in their tracks. Blood splurged out as their heads rolled

onto the ground simultaneously.

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

An Understated Dominance by Marina Vittori

Chapter 850

Chapter 850

“What?” Derek gaped at the headless bodies in disbelief.

He had witnessed how strong Charles’ death warriors were and how they annihilated his

men in less than two minutes.

Yet, those beasts had been defeated with a single strike.

That was impossible!

“H-how is that possible?” Charles’ eyes widened incredulously.

Those had been insanely powerful fighters that his family spent a lot of time and effort

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

training.

They were invincible when they fought together. Unless someone were a Grandmaster, they wouldn't be a match for his men.

Yet, Dustin had taken care of them with one swing. How was that even possible?

Charles backed up in terror as the headless bodies fell to the ground with thuds. His eyes

were filled with astonishment, dismay, and fear.

“W-who the hell are you?” Charles paled.

He didn't expect Dustin to be so strong, initially assuming he could take care of Dustin

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>



easily.

“You have no right to know who I am,” Dustin replied calmly.

“You have two choices right now. We either settle this peacefully, and you swear never to set foot in Balerno again, or I can end everything by killing you here and now.”

Charles trembled in fear. But the thought of his family’s influence reassured him.

“What makes you think you can challenge the Killian family, brat? Did you know that we are one of the Supreme Four out of Oakvale’s eight great families?”

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

“You’re just a guildmaster. What makes you think you can challenge one of the strongest families in Oakvake?” Charles sneered. His tone turned even more hostile as he snapped. “If you cut off your hands and apologize to our family, we might spare your life. “But if you insist on being stubborn, we only need to make a single call to destroy your family! When that time comes, you and those you care about will die!” It didn’t matter how strong Dustin was. He was far less powerful than Charles. There was no way Dustin could win against the Killian family.

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**  
<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

“So, you’ve chosen death?” Dustin raised an eyebrow, annoyed.

12

It wasn’t his intention to kill everyone. But if Charles refused to back down, Dustin would have to kill the other man.

“I’m the second son of the Killian family, asshole! My eldest brother is a high-ranking official that others fear and respect. You and your family will be doomed if you try to hurt us!”

Charles threatened.

Even now, he was still trying to pressure Dustin into surrendering.

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>

“If that’s the case, you can just die.” Dustin raised his sword, a murderous air surrounding him.

“Hang on!” Charles was scared. “Let’s talk this out. I think we can still settle this peacefully!”

“Too late.”

Dustin swung his sword with a stormy expression, swiftly slicing through Charles’ body.

“H-how dare y-you...”

Blood spurted out of Charles’ mouth before he could finish his sentence.

**Join Our Facebook Group For More Updates**

<https://web.facebook.com/groups/novelshub>