

An Understated Dominance (Dustin Rhys)

Chapter 831

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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 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 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

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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 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 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 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 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.

“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 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 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 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.

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“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.

“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 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 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 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.

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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 mangled mess with no clean skin

visible. Still, his faint cries could be heard.

“Run... Hurry...”

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“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 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.

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 1-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.

“I can only boast about having an amazing wife and daughter. I just can’t help but worry about them, s-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 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 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.

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!

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

command.

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

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

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

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

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

"He's still alive?" Felix frowned.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

suitcases,

Chucks \$75

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

took out his sword.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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“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 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.

“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.

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.”

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.”

“You’ve always kept your word, so I’ll believe you, Felix gritted his teeth and admitted. “The one

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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 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.

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, 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.

“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.

“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.

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.

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“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 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 inade 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 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 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 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 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.

“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.

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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 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.

“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, 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

“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.

“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 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.

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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 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 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 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 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 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 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 danging in the air like a lamp.

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An Understated Dominance (Dustin Rhys)

Chapter 842

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Chapter 842

Everyone was shocked to see Spike hanging from the ceiling. Their jaws dropped in disbelief.

None of them expected things to turn out like this.

After all, Dustin's opponent was Spike the Gloomster!

Shouldn't such a powerful individual have easily won?

So why was he defeated with a single punch?

Why was he stuck in the ceiling, unable to escape?

This Spike must be an imposter, or there'd have been no way he'd lose like that.

"Is this for real? S-Spike Floyd was defeated?"

"Holy shit! Who the hell is he? Even the Gloomer was no match for him!"

"That's impossible!"

The whole hall erupted into a frenzy after a silent pause. Everyone looked at Dustin like he was a monster.

"I-impossible! There's no way Spike would lose!"

Gavin's smile disappeared. He looked stunned.

He knew how strong Spike was. Spike had even used his signature move, so Dustin should be dead by now.

Why did things turn out like this?

What on earth just happened?

“He knocked Spike out with a single punch! Who the hell is he?” The aide was terrified.

As a martial artist in the military, he knew how strong Spike had to be to rank third on The Heavenly

Immortals. In fact, Spike was

one of the strongest people, even in Oakvale.

Yet, such an incredible person had been defeated so easily.

“It’s your turn now, Gavin Killian.” After dealing with Spike, Dustin turned his glare to Gavin once more.

Gavin shuddered and stepped backward instinctively.

“I’m warning you, brat. You better not mess around!

I’m one of the Killians as well as a

Dragonmarsh major general. If you try to hurt me, I’ll kill your entire family!” Gavin threatened, pretending to be calm.

It didn’t alter how good someone was at fighting. In this world, status and power stood above everything else.

“I don’t give a damn who you are as long as you die tonight!” Dustin approached Gavin with an icy expression.

“Protect our general!” Gavin’s aide ordered.

Gavin’s guards immediately drew their guns and aimed them at Dustin.

However, Dustin shot them with needles before they could pull the trigger. When they realized what had happened, they already fell to the ground.

“Run, Sir! I’ll stop him!” The aide gritted his teeth. He grabbed his sword and charged toward Dustin.

Although he knew he could not win, he wanted to buy Gavin some time.

Dustin struck out again and punched the aide. This caused Gavin’s aide to fly backward and slammed into the wall, spitting out blood.

Just like that, the man was defeated.

“H-how dare you rebel against me!” Gavin yelled.

He began to panic after seeing how determined Dustin was to kill him. At this point, Dustin. was like an emotionless, killing machine.

The man was terrifying!

“An eye for an eye. You killed Nelson, so I’ll be taking your life today.” Dustin slowly approached Gavin, the murderous air around him growing stronger.

The Novel will be updated daily. Come back and continue reading tomorrow, everyone!

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An Understated Dominance by Marina Vittori

Chapter 843

Chapter 843

"Stop!" Suddenly, Dahlia rushed over and put herself in front of Dustin.

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.

"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!"

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.

"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!" 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 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!"

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!"

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!" 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.

"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 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.

"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.

"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 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.

"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.

"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!"

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.

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.

"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!

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.

"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.

"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

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.

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!"

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!"

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.

"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.

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"But what about you? You're like a fish on the chopping board that I get to slice up however I like!" Gavin sneered.

'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.

"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.

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.

"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 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.

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.

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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.

"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, 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 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.

"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.

"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 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.

"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.

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.

"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

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anger rose.

"S-sir, let's talk about this. We don't have to use weapons!" Derek gulped, sweating 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!"

"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.

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 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 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?"

"You're just a guildmaster. What makes you think you can challenge one of the strongest families in Oakvale?" 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.

"So, you've chosen death?" Dustin raised an eyebrow, annoyed.

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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.

"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.

An Understated Dominance by Marina Vittori Chapter 851

Chapter 851

Both halves of Charles' body fell to the floor.

Derek was shell-shocked as he watched Charles get sliced in two. He fell to the floor and began to tremble from head to toe.

Sweat and urine pooled under his body.

He never expected Dustin could be so ruthless. He'd killed the second son of the Killian family without any hesitation.

He was fuhys, this bastard is the last one left. Should we kill him too?" Cornelius pressed his blade to Derek's neck once again.

"Don't kill me! Show mercy, hero! Show mercy!" Derek burst into tears of fright. He crawled over to Dustin on his knees, begging for his life in a frenzy.

He was terrified. These people were insane and had no reservations.

They dared to kill a big shot like Charles. What was he in comparison to that?

"Forget it. This has nothing to do with him. Let him live," Dustin said indifferently.

"Sir Rhys, the Killian family has lost many of their members. They'll do a thorough investigation. If we don't tie up loose ends, and this person leaks information, there'll be consequences!" Cornelius warned.

"No, no! I won't say anything. I don't know anything. I wasn't here today and never saw any of you!

"I swear on my family's name that I won't say anything if you let me go. If I do, you can annihilate my family!" Derek begged mournfully, bowing his head and making promises. He desperately wanted to live.

"Don't worry, I won't kill you. But I need you to do something," Dustin said expressionlessly.

"I would do anything you want!" Derek nodded profusely.

"Stab Charles' body a few times. Then bury all the corpses of the Killian family members,"

Dustin instructed.

"What?" Derek was stunned.

It seemed that they wanted to drag him down with them too.

"What, you're not willing to?" Cornelius' expression turned unkind.

"I am... Of course I'm willing!" Derek nodded profusely again.

Then, he picked up the blade on the ground and repeatedly drove it into Charles' corpse. He wanted to show his sincerity to them.

"General Derek Lester, right? I'll remember you. We'll have a good partnership from here on out," Dustin said casually. Then, he grabbed Gavin's head and got into the car.

The engine roared to life, and the Kirin Gang hurriedly left.

Derek looked at the corpse lying everywhere. He wanted to cry.

Fuck!

What an unlucky day. Somehow he'd gotten himself into this disaster.

It was nighttime.

Tyler was holed up in one of the studies in the Grants' mansion. He was focused entirely on planning tactics at his desk.

Suddenly, a black silhouette slowly emerged from a corner.

It was a woman in black wearing a mask with a raindrop pattern.

"Master, the situation has changed. Gavin's ambush failed. Now, his whereabouts are

unknown. He is most likely in trouble," the woman reported quietly.

"Failed?" Tyler narrowed his eyes. "He can't even take down a small fry. That useless glutton

deserved to die."

"Master, should we move on to the next step?" she asked tentatively.

"That bastard carries the sin of killing Paul Hill. He will probably be dead in a week. We don't

need to care about him for now."

Tyler shook his head and continued, "Right now, the most important matter is obtaining the Harmons' treasure map. By the way, how is Trent's progress?"

“There is discord within the Harmon family. However, it is difficult to get Trent promoted,”

the woman said.

“Since Trent can’t do it alone, let’s add fuel to the fire. We’re going to turn the Harmon family upside down!”cking scary!

“Sir R

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Chapter 852

The night passed quickly.

The following day, all the members of the Kirin Gang were dressed in mourning suits. They stood at the entrance to the House of Heroes.

The House of Heroes was where they kept the ashes of the Kirin Gang members.

All disciples who died in the line of duty were regarded as heroes. They would then be kept in the House of Heroes for others to visit.

One reason was to cherish their memory; the other was to serve as a warning.

The Kirin Gang would care for the friends and family of those who make it to the House of Heroes.

Their family would receive timely financial support to help with living costs.

This way, the Kirin Gang members wouldn't have to worry about their families if they pass away one day.

Dustin stood at the entrance of the House of Heroes. He held two human heads dripping with blood and walked to the memorial plaque in the middle of the room.

The words, "In memory of Nelson Horst, guildmaster of the Flame Dragon Guild," were engraved on it.

"Nelson, I've killed the people who harmed you. These are their heads. I brought them here to atone for their sins toward you!" Dustin tossed Gavin's and Felix's heads. They rolled under Nelson's memorial plaque.

"Rest assured that I'll do as I promised. From today onward, Haley is my daughter, and Cecilia is my sister. So long as I'm alive, I won't let them get hurt. You can rest in peace now."

Dustin faced Nelson's urn and said a prayer. Then, he saluted it as a show of respect.

"Salute!" Cornelius shouted from the door.

The Kirin Gang members saluted and showed their respect for the fallen heroes.

Perhaps one day, they would also die in the line of duty and be placed in the House of Heroes.

To be remembered and respected by the entire gang, they could die without regrets.

"Dustin Rhys, get the hell out here!" Suddenly, a high-pitched scream sounded.

The door to the Zephyr Lodge was violently kicked down.

A woman in braids wearing a black tracksuit barged in. She was leading a group of female soldiers.

These female soldiers looked strong. From their sharp gazes, these female soldiers were not

average.

"You're gutsy! Who are you? How dare you barge into the Kirin Gang?!" Cornelius yelled angrily.

“Enough bullshit! Ask Dustin to come out here and see me!”

The woman in braids was radiating murderous energy. She looked pissed.

Upon hearing that, Dustin walked out of the House of Heroes and looked directly at her.

“Tam Dustin Rhys. Do you have a message for me?” he asked indifferently.

“You killed my brother! I’m going to kill you!” The woman’s gaze turned cold. Without another word, she unsheathed her sword and charged.

Anyone who stood in her way was forced aside with her sharp blade.

“The audacity!” Cornelius flew into a rage. He suddenly flickered in front of her, thrusting a palm out.

A ferocious burst of internal energy exploded and crashed over her.

“Hmm?” The woman frowned. Suddenly, she leaped into the air and dodged this blow. At the same time, she spun expertly in the air and brought her sword down on Cornelius.

Her attack was swift and accurate. Its power was shocking.

“This is child’s play!” Cornelius snorted, reaching out and grabbing the air.

A shadow palm suddenly materialized. It grabbed onto the woman’s sharp blade.

Then, the shadow palm yanked it down. The woman crashed onto the ground violently, like a fly that had been swatted.

However, right before she touched the ground, she twisted her sword. The tip of her sword pressed into the ground, stopping her fall.

The sword curved into an arc. Taking advantage of the rebound, she flew into the air once again. She aimed the sword at Cornelius' abdomen.

"You're asking for death!" Cornelius' expression darkened. He moved his hand downward. Then, a white beam of internal energy shot like a thunderbolt.

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Chapter 853

The woman's eyes widened. Knowing she was in trouble, she used her sword to block.

The white beam hit the blade, forcing the woman backward. She almost tripped and fell.

Blood dripped from her mouth. The hand that was gripping the sword was numb. She couldn't

move.

"Who are you? Why are you stopping me?!" The woman frowned with a dark expression.

She didn't know such a skilled martial artist would be hiding in this lowly Kirin Gang.

"I'll kill you for trying to assassinate our gang leader!"

Cornelius was about to attack again when Dustin stopped him. "Young lady, who are you? Why did you try to kill me when you got here?"

"You killed my brother! I'm here to take revenge!" the woman said indignantly.

"Your brother? Are you from the Killian family?" Dustin's eyes flashed coldly.

"The Killian family? My name is Horst, Nikki Horst!" the woman shouted.

"Nikki Horst? Then your brother must be ..." Dustin's eyebrows knitted.

"My brother is Nelson Horst!" Nikki's words shocked the audience.

Cornelius was taken aback then he looked confused. "So you're Sir Nelson's little sister. But why do you want to kill our gang leader?"

Nelson had a deep respect for Dustin. Nikki should have shared the same feelings toward Dustin. So why did she try to kill him on sight?

"Dustin caused my brother to die! Of course, I want to kill him!" Nikki gritted her teeth.

"Nonsense! The enemy was the one responsible for Sir Nelson's death. Our leader has avenged him. Did someone mislead you?" Cornelius frowned.

"Misled? Hmph! If it wasn't for him, would my brother have died?" Nikki said resentfully.

"I am indeed responsible for your brother's death. I didn't protect him," Dustin said

sorrowfully.

He'd always felt guilty over what happened to Nelson.

"You finally admit it! Since my brother died because of you, you can repay him with your life!" Nikki screamed angrily. She brandished her sword again and stabbed him.

The attack was so sudden and quick.

Cornelius was unprepared, so he didn't react in time. Of course, Dustin would be fine without

his help anyway.

Just as everyone thought Dustin would retaliate against Nikki's attack, the sharp blade pierced Dustin's abdomen.

Blood dripped down the blade.

Cornelius and the entire gang were stunned. Even Nikki was dumbfounded.

No one expected Dustin to take that blow.

"Why didn't you dodge?" Nikki was stunned.

Even if Dustin wasn't as strong as her, he should at least try, right? Yet, the man before her stood still and let her stab him like he was asking for death.

It was indeed unexpected.

"I am to blame for Nelson's death. I am willing to take this sword," Dustin said. He stood there quietly without protest.

"Are you not afraid you'd die?" Nikki frowned.

"If

you

wanted to kill me, you would have aimed for my heart, not my stomach." Dustin shook

his head.

Although Nikki had been hostile, she wasn't exuding much murderous intent.

She was here to stand up for her brother.

"Nonsense! I just messed up my aim earlier!" Nikki insisted.

"In that case, you can stab me again. Aim for the heart."

Dustin pointed at his chest.

"You're you're insane!" Nikki was so scared she took a few steps back. She felt exasperated. She'd never met someone like this before. He was simply a psycho!

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"If you don't stab me today, you won't get the chance again," Dustin reminded Nikki.

As he spoke, he slowly pulled out the sword in his abdomen and tossed it back to her.

"Hmph! I don't need you to tell me what to do! I'm here to say goodbye to my brother, so I'll let you live to see another day. When I'm in a bad mood again, I'll come to end your life!"

Nikki elbowed past Dustin and stormed toward the House of Heroes.

'Sir Rhys, why didn't you dodge just now? That woman is horrible. What if you got hurt?' Cornelius was very concerned.

"I owe her that." Dustin shook his head while looking serious.

Every time he remembered Nelson's horrible death, he felt remorse and guilt.

At least he felt slightly better after that stab.

"Sir Rhys, let's bandage your wound." Cornelius sighed softly. Then, he waved a disciple over and asked him to treat Dustin's injury.

As the gang leader, Dustin was deeply caring and loyal. Of course, that was a good thing.

But to become a hero and lead the Kirin Gang to glory, these traits would become burdens instead.

An hour later, Dustin was all bandaged up. He sat in the meeting room, waiting quietly.

After a moment, Nikki entered the meeting room. Her eyes were red, and she'd been crying earlier.

When she saw Dustin, she immediately wiped the tear tracks from the corner of her eyes and raised her head. "Hey, just because I stabbed you earlier doesn't mean this is over. You'll never make it up to my brother!"

"I know," Dustin said with a nod. He gestured to a chair and said, "Sit down and have some water."

"Alright." Just as Nikki was about to sit, she suddenly jumped up. "You think you can ask me to sit, and I'll listen? Do I even know you?"

"In that case, you can talk while standing," Dustin said indifferently.

"Hmph! Well, I want to sit!" Nikki sat down huffily, crossing her arms in front of her chest.

She was trying to make it difficult for Dustin.

"Are the people who killed my brother dead?" Nikki asked coldly.

"They're dead. Their heads are in the House of Heroes," Dustin answered honestly.

"Hmph, at least you have enough decency to take revenge for my brother." Nikki calmed down slightly.

If Dustin said no, she would have stabbed him again.

"I can tell you're not an ordinary person. May I ask where you're stationed?" Dustin asked carefully.

"Do you know the Jade Maiden Sisterhood of Oakvale?" Nikki said while looking proud.

"The Jade Maiden Sisterhood?" Dustin shook his head. "I haven't heard of it. Are they powerful?"

"Don't be stupid! Of course, we are!" Nikki said with a glare.

"The Jade Maiden Sisterhood has over ten thousand disciples. We are on par with the Valley of Joy and the White Clouds. We are one of the three major women's guilds of Oakvale!"

"I see. I guess I was unknowledgeable." Dustin raised his head slightly and continued, "There must be another reason the Jade Maiden Sisterhood suddenly came to the Southern province."

"How did you know?" Nikki knitted her eyebrows while looking at Dustin suspiciously.

She had come to Balerno with her master to search for the guild's missing treasure.

When she found out about her brother's death, she rushed over.

"It was just a guess." Dustin took a sip from his cup.

News of Nelson's death had only been released this morning.

The Jade Maiden Sisterhood was based in Oakvale. If they had just received word today, there was no way they could reach here so quickly.

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 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.

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.

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 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.

“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 to the ground. They were no longer breathing.

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