An Understated Dominance by Marina Vittori Chapter 716 -

Chapter 716

Somewhere on the outskirts of Millsburg, in a military base, several thousand soldiers stood neatly at attention. From generals to privates, everyone stood with their backs straight. They all stood in well-arranged rows, and it was a grand sight to behold. Other than the usual troops, prominent figures from both the military and political fields were there. They all stood there in anticipation, a little nervous.

"General Winslow, will the Scarlet Warrior really be here today?" Dylan, who stood near the front, whispered to General Winslow, who stood in front of him. He had suddenly received notice from the army that the Goddess of War, Scarlet Spanner, would be visiting Millsburg. As a high-ranking commander of the Dark Panther Cavalry and a direct subordinate of Scarlet Spanner, he rushed over immediately.

"Of course! Don't you see that both of her trusted aides are here?" General Winslow gestured for Dylan to look in front of them.

Dylan looked over, and just as General Winslow said, there were two graceful and stunning female generals standing at attention right in the front row. They were both major generals of the Dark Panther Cavalry and considered thirdranking officials. They stood out in stark contrast to all the other high-ranking officials around them just because they were Scarlet Spanner's trusted confidants. Because of that, they held a higher status than those around them, so much so that even the second-ranking officials had to show them a certain level of respect.

As though noticing something amiss, one of the major generals turned around and met Dylan's gaze with her own cold and stern gaze.

Startled, Dylan lowered his head guiltily, not daring to meet her gaze. When facing such a person of authority, his arrogance disappeared, and there was only fear. It was true that he looked down on others. Regardless of their gender, the generals of the Dark Panther Cavalry were all elites, whom he was in no position to look down on

Just then, a whirring sound came from above. Everyone lifted their heads and looked up, only to see a military chopper quickly making its way toward them. The wind from the whirring blades

hit them all.

"She's here!" Dylan's expression turned serious as he straightened up, puffing his chest out.

When the chopper reached the military base, it hovered overhead for quite some time, not making

its descent.

"What's the matter?" Just as everyone began to wonder, the helicopter's door opened up, and a figure fully clad in red stuck its head through the door, looking around inquisitively. Then, amidst the troops' stares of horror and bewilderment, the figure leaped out the door, jumping down from over 300 feet in the air.

With a loud thud, the red figure landed heavily on the ground, appearing like a deity that had descended from the sky. For a moment, the ground shook, sending billows of dust into the air.

What just played out shocked the crowd silly as they all gaped in amazement. How could someone survive jumping at such a height?

As the smoke and dust cleared, they noticed a huge crater, and right in the middle of it stood an elegant figure in red.

It was a lady dressed in a red tracksuit who had a long sword in one hand. She had her silver hair cropped short and had looks that were to die for. She could captivate someone with just a single glance. However, unlike the usual gentleness of women, there was a deep set of strength etched in her brows, exuding grace and grandeur. Her eyes, especially, were aloof and indifferent, seeming to see through everything. She seemed uninterested in everyone. Just one look from her was enough to make one feel inferior and ashamed of themselves.

An Understated Dominance by Marina Vittori Chapter 717 -

Chapter 717

The lady was none other than Scarlet Spanner, one of the two well-known aces of the Spanner family and the best Goddess of War Dragonmarsh ever had.

"As expected of the one and only Goddess of War. It's truly amazing how she made her appearance! "Dylan exclaimed inwardly, marveling at her.

She had just jumped from a height of over 300 feet and appeared to be perfectly fine. That was no feat that an ordinary human could accomplish! Though he was from the Dark Panther Cavalry, he had only ever seen her heroic moves from afar. To be able to see her pull such a dangerous stunt up front and near truly left him shell-shocked.

"Welcome, General!" Her two trusted aides bowed and greeted her first.

"Welcome, General!" The rest of the troops followed after them, bowed, and greeted her. Their voices reverberated throughout the entire military base.

Scarlet gave them a sweeping glance. It was nothing more than a simple act, but everyone felt an inexplicable pressure just from her gaze, making it difficult for them to even breathe. It wasn't until Scarlet looked away that the pressure gradually disappeared.

She walked up to her two confidants and asked casually, "Do you have any information on the person I was looking for?"

The two major generals were named Georgia and Bridget, respectively.

"We've searched the entire Millsburg for someone with the same name, but none of them was the person you wanted. We suspect that the person isn't here," Georgia said with her head bowed.

"That's impossible!" Scarlet said. "Adam would never have the guts to lie to me. He must be here but under a different name. Keep searching!"

"Yes, ma'am!" Georgia answered and quickly left with her men.

"I plan to stay here for an extended period. Get me a place to stay," Scarlet ordered.

"I've already arranged for that, General! It's at Fallonge estate," Bridget reported.

"Lead the way!" Scarlet wasted no time on small talk.

"Yes, ma'am!" Bridget nodded and drove off with Scarlet, leaving the rest of the troops in their dust.

"Who exactly is the Goddess of War here for, General Winslow? She seems so anxious to find that person." Dylan could no longer hold in his curiosity when he saw the car leave.

"How would I know?" General Winslow rolled his eyes. "Who dares meddle in her personal affairs?"

"You've got a point there." Dylan chuckled awkwardly. Scarlet was an intimidating figure in the army, so nobody dared speak freely about her.

"I'm not sure who she's after, but I'm certain that it's a man," General Winslow said thoughtfully.

"A man?" Dylan's eyes widened. "No way! What kind of man can make the Goddess of War place such importance on him?"

Scarlet was such a skilled martial artist, second to none, and was an amazing woman who

trumped every woman in Dragonmarsh. If word were to get out that she had traveled such a distance to Millsburg just for a man, it would create a significant commotion among the public! At the thought of that, Dylan could not help but feel slightly jealous. Scarlet was a gorgeous fighter who was beyond everyone's reach. To be able to get Scarlet's attention was something worth boasting about. Dylan wondered who the lucky bastard who caught her eye was.

Over in the moving car, Scarlet carefully pulled out a well-kept photograph. In it were a teenage boy and girl, at the peak of their youth. The young girl leaned on the boy's shoulder, a hint of a smile replacing her usual aloof expression. Looking at the pair of youths in the photo, a look of melancholy came over Scarlet, as though she was reminiscing about the past.

After gazing at the photograph for a moment, she pressed it to her chest and sighed. "Where are you, Logan? I've been searching for you for the past 10 years."

An Understated Dominance by Marina Vittori Chapter 718 -

Chapter 718

"Achoo!" Dustin, who had finally wormed his way out of his predicament with Dahlia, began sneezing the moment he got back to the Flame Dragon Dojo. He wondered if someone was bad- mouthing him behind his back.

"Sir!" Right then, someone called out to him. Dustin looked up to see Abigail standing up from her seat, waving excitedly at him. It looked like she had been waiting for quite a while.

"My apologies, I was caught up with something else earlier on, that's why I'm late." Dustin walked up to her with a smile on his face.

"That's alright, I just got here too." Abigail wasn't bothered by it.

"Oh, right, where's your father?" Dustin looked around but did not see Michael.

"Dad ran into some urgent matters he had to handle, so he can't make it here. He told me to come here myself. Also, he wanted me to pass this letter to you." Abigail pulled out a letter and handed it to Dustin.

Dustin opened the envelope and found two objects in it. One was a neatly folded letter, and another was a gold pendant with an 'R' engraved on it. After going through the letter, Dustin was certain that Mr. Robinson would not be returning any time soon.

"What did Dad say in the letter, Sir?" Abigail's curiosity got the better of her.

"Your dad said that he needs to go away for a long time. Probably as long as half a year. But if things get settled quickly, he might be able to come back after a month. He says that you should pay attention to your martial arts training and practice well." After a slight pause, Dustin continued, "Also, if we were to run into any issues, we can go to Ronald Reeds with this pendant, and he'll help us out. He's got a deep friendship with your father."

"Ronald Reeds? Who's that? Is he really powerful?" Abigail scratched her head, wondering.

"Ronald Reeds is one of the five ultimate grandmasters of Balerno. Do you think he's powerful?" Dustin smiled.

"One of the five ultimate grandmasters? Of course, he is!" Abigail's eyes lit up.

"Consider this a good luck charm from your father. Keep it well. Make sure you don't ever lose it." Dustin handed the gold pendant to her. The value of a token from a grandmaster was priceless.

"But Sir, this pendant is a gift from my father to you; you should have it." Abigail quickly decided

against taking it.

"I have no use for it. Since you're going to be my student anyway. I'll give it back to you. Now, you hold on to it." With that, Dustin stuffed the gold pendant into Abigail's pocket.

"Thank you, Sir!" Abigail smiled sweetly at him, and then, standing on tippy toes, she swiftly planted a peck on his cheek.

"Hey, kiddo! I'm your mentor now! Watch your manners!" Dustin tried to look stern.

"Got it!" Abigail stuck her tongue out at him, looking naughty and adorable.

"Mr. Rhys..." Just then, a smartly dressed middle-aged man who was slightly paunchy made his

trumped every woman in Dragonmarsh. If word were to get out that she had traveled such a distance to Millsburg just for a man, it would create a significant commotion among the public!

At the thought of that, Dylan could not help but feel slightly jealous. Scarlet was a gorgeous fighter who was beyond everyone's reach. To be able to get Scarlet's attention was something worth boasting about. Dylan wondered who the lucky bastard who caught her eye was.

Over in the moving car, Scarlet carefully pulled out a well-kept photograph. In it were a teenage boy and girl, at the peak of their youth. The young girl leaned on the boy's shoulder, a hint of a smile replacing her usual aloof expression. Looking at the pair of youths in the photo, a look of melancholy came over Scarlet, as though she was reminiscing about the past.

After gazing at the photograph for a moment, she pressed it to her chest and sighed. "Where are you, Logan? I've been searching for you for the past 10 years."

Chapter 718

"Achoo!" Dustin, who had finally wormed his way out of his predicament with Dahlia, began sneezing the moment he got back to the Flame Dragon Dojo. He wondered if someone was bad- mouthing him behind his back.

"Sir!" Right then, someone called out to him. Dustin looked up to see Abigail standing up from her seat, waving excitedly at him. It looked like she had been waiting for quite a while.

"My apologies, I was caught up with something else earlier on, that's why I'm late." Dustin walked up to her with a smile on his face.

"That's alright, I just got here too." Abigail wasn't bothered by it.

"Oh, right, where's your father?" Dustin looked around but did not see Michael.

"Dad ran into some urgent matters he had to handle, so he can't make it here. He told me to come here myself. Also, he wanted me to pass this letter to you." Abigail pulled out a letter and handed it to Dustin.

Dustin opened the envelope and found two objects in it. One was a neatly folded letter, and another was a gold pendant with an 'R' engraved on it. After going through the letter, Dustin was certain that Mr. Robinson would not be returning any time soon.

"What did Dad say in the letter, Sir?" Abigail's curiosity got the better of her.

"Your dad said that he needs to go away for a long time. Probably as long as half a year. But if things get settled quickly, he might be able to come back after a month. He says that you should pay attention to your martial arts training and practice well." After a slight pause, Dustin continued, "Also, if we were to run into any issues, we can go to Ronald Reeds with this pendant, and he'll help us out. He's got a deep friendship with your father."

"Ronald Reeds? Who's that? Is he really powerful?" Abigail scratched her head, wondering.

"Ronald Reeds is one of the five ultimate grandmasters of Balerno. Do you think he's powerful?" Dustin smiled.

"One of the five ultimate grandmasters? Of course, he is!" Abigail's eyes lit up.

"Consider this a good luck charm from your father. Keep it well. Make sure you don't ever lose it. Dustin handed the gold pendant to her. The value of a token from a grandmaster was priceless.

"But Sir, this pendant is a gift from my father to you, you should have it." Abigail quickly decided against taking it.

"I have no use for it. Since you're going to be my student anyway, I'll give it back to you. Now, you hold on to it." With that, Dustin stuffed the gold pendant into Abigail's pocket.

"Thank you, Sir!" Abigail smiled sweetly at him, and then, standing on tippy toes, she swiftly planted a peck on his cheek.

"Hey, kiddo! I'm your mentor now! Watch your manners!" Dustin tried to look stern.

"Got it!" Abigail stuck her tongue out at him, looking naughty and adorable.

"Mr. Rhys..." Just then, a smartly dressed middle-aged man who was slightly paunchy made his

way in. It was Roderick Brooks, who was also known as Big Bucks Brooks.

"Mr. Brooks, what brings you here?" Dustin smiled at him. "Abigail, go pour Mr. Brooks a cup of tea,

he instructed.

"No need for that." Roderick raised a hand to stop her as he said with a chuckle, "I'm here to bring you some good news today."

"What's the good news?" Dustin's brows furrowed slightly with doubt. Adam had given him a call and said that he had good news for him too. That turned out to be anything but good.

"You wanted me to keep an eye on the Stoneray Order and to keep tabs on the whereabouts of the 900-year green lotus, didn't you? We have the results now!" Roderick smiled. "So? How is it? Were they successful?" Dustin asked with anticipation. As he had no use for the green lotus due to its age previously, he hadn't bought it back then. But some time later, he heard that the Stoneray Order had purchased it, and Dr. Linden Watkins even had a special method to speed up the aging process. Hence, he got Roderick to get his men to keep an eye on it and verify

if the news was indeed true.

"To tell you the truth, Dr. Linden Watkins had already come out of his laboratory last night, and the 900-year green lotus that he had been working on has already been transformed into a thousand-year green lotus!" Roderick told him what he had learned.

"Great! That's wonderful!"

An Understated Dominance by Marina Vittori Chapter 719 -

Chapter 719

Dustin felt excited. He had been searching for the thousand-year green lotus. He only needed a Cherusia to produce the nine-fold Longevitum if he got it.

"It is wonderful, Mr. Rhys, but I'm afraid it wouldn't be easy to get it." Roderick's comment lowered Dustin's spirits.

"I'll buy this precious herb no matter how much it costs!" Dustin had an unwavering determination to get his hands on it.

"It isn't about money, Mr. Rhys. The Stoneray Order does not lack money." Roderick shook his head.

"Well, what do they want if not money?" Dustin wondered.

"The Stoneray Order likes collecting rare and precious objects. The rarer, the better. Whether you are seeking medical help or special herbs, they only want rare items as payment," Roderick explained.

"Where would I be able to get rare objects so suddenly?" Dustin frowned. Things would be much easier for them if they could pay them off. But it would be tricky if the Stoneray Order did not accept money. "Mr. Rhys, I've prepared some rare objects. But I'm not sure if Dr. Watkins will accept them." Roderick had his doubts.

"We have to give it a try no matter what. Please come with me, Mr. Brook," Dustin invited.

"My pleasure." Roderick nodded.

The three of them then drove to Stoneray Valley.

Stoneray Valley, as the name suggested, was a huge valley tucked away in a mountain range.

Mountains surrounded it on three sides, and there was only one entrance. It had a strategic location where a large river separated it from the outside world. There was only one way to get into Stoneray Valley, which was by boat.

After a two-hour drive, Dustin, Abigail, and Roderick finally arrived near Stoneray Valley. However, when they made their way to the entrance, they were shocked by what they saw.

A little way off, the place was packed with people. The queue stretched a long way out, and they could not begin to imagine the number of people there.

"Mr. Brooks, is Stoneray Valley usually so crowded?" Dustin was shocked by the sight before him.

"There is usually quite a crowd here to seek medical help, but it was never so packed. It is quite weird." Roderick didn't understand why there were so many people there either.

"With the amount of people here, we'd have to wait until tomorrow before we can get in. "Abigail sighed. Had their two-hours journey been a wasted effort?

"Hey, excuse me, buddy." Roderick approached a man in front of him and asked politely, "May I know what's going on here today? Why is there such a huge crowd?"

"Don't you know? Today is the day Dr. Watkins will take a new student. Whoever passes his examination and gets first place will be accepted into Stoneray Order and granted a wish," the man informed them.

"A wish?" Roderick turned to look at Dustin. "What do you think, Mr. Rhys?"

"Of course, we can't miss out on such a great deal!" Dustin smiled. It'd be perfect if they could get the thousand-year green lotus without having to give anything in return.

"But Sir, look at the line! How long are we going to have to stand in line for?" Abigail crouched on the ground, resting her chin on her palms with a look of defeat.

"Who said anything about standing in line? Watch and learn." Dustin walked up to the few people at the front of the line and whispered something in their ears. Once they reached a deal, he

returned and said, "Alright, that's settled. They've agreed to swap places with us. Go on over."

"Swap places?" Abigail was stunned. "They're at the front of the line! Why would they agree to do

that?"

"Why not? I gave them one million each. They're more than happy to swap places with us," Dustin said casually.

"A million?" Abigail could not believe her ears.

"What? Is there a problem?" Dustin asked calmly.

"Well..." Abigail was stunned. There wasn't much she could say at this point.

Was this the power of money? It was amazing!

An Understated Dominance by Marina Vittori Chapter 720 -

Chapter 720

Dustin and the rest took a boat into Stoneray Valley after registering themselves. They passed by green mountains, clear blue waters, and lush

trees. The scenery was beautiful. After traveling about ten miles, they reached their destination and got out of the boat.

There was a huge building that looked like a palace. It was majestic and breathtaking. They followed the crowd and went up a flight of stairs. Then they entered a lavishly decorated hall.

There were already many people gathered in the hall. Everyone hoped they would be chosen by Dr. Watkins and be accepted into the Stoneray Order.

The Stoneray Order was famous and distinguished in Millsburg. Even the Fabulous Five and the Tremendous Three had to show them respect. To be accepted into the Stoneray Order was the same as making it big in life.

But Dr. Watkins was strict when choosing his students. And he would only accept ten students each year. It was almost a one-in-a-million chance to be his student.

As Dustin admired the hall, a commotion broke out by the door.

They turned around to see several young people walking in with their heads high. Leading the group were a beautiful woman dressed in white and a man dressed in black. The others behind them looked like regular lackeys who tagged along to show off their powers.

"Hey.. Isn't that Miranda Killian from the Killian family? I didn't expect to see her here."

"I heard that Miranda Killian is an unmatched medical genius. When she was 18, she was already

on the same level as reputable doctors in Stonia."

"And it's not just Miranda Killian! That man beside her is amazing too! He's Preston Huffner, Dr. Bruce Darby's best student. He's so young, but his medical skills are out of this world!"

The crowd whispered among themselves when Miranda Killian and Preston Huffner appeared.

One was a medical genius and the daughter of a well-known family. The other was a famous doctor's best student with exceptional skills. No matter where they went, they were the center of

attention

"Hmph! They are just a bunch of people with average skills. How boring." Preston looked around

with disdain.

"Preston, I guess one of us will be the best student this year," Miranda said with a smirk.

"If you want it, I'll let you have the position of best student. How's that?" Preston seemed generous.

"I'll thank you in advance, then, Preston." Miranda hid her giggles behind her hand. She was interested in something other than the best student position.

She was only competing for that position because of the thousand-year green lotus. She could have her wish granted if she passed the examination and became the best student. And she had her eyes on the thousand-year green lotus.

As Preston and the gang walked into the hall, they paused as their path was blocked.

"Hey! Get out of the way! Even dogs know better than to block people's way!" Preston glared at the

group of three in annoyance.

Everyone willingly made way for them except for these three. The three stood there indifferently, not showing them any respect.

"And dogs know better than to force their way through. So quit complaining and get lost." Dustin countered.

"How dare you insult me?" Preston's expression darkened. "Do you even know who I am? How bold of you to speak to me like that!"