

An Understated Dominance by Marina Chapter 881 -

Chapter 881

“Considering that this is Natasha’s first offense, and she has shown timely remorse, we can spare her from physical punishment.”

However, Trent suddenly added, “But the family has suffered significant losses, and you must make amends.

“Here’s the deal: if you hand over the formula to Immortunol, I’ll forget today ever happened.

“The formula to Immortunol?”

Natasha furrowed her brows and refused immediately, “Never!”

She hadn’t committed any crime. They had only given in to alleviate the situation.

She couldn’t believe they were pushing their luck and targeting the formula to Immortunol. Their greed knew no limits!

They knew that the formula was an invaluable treasure. Even if Natasha gave up all her assets, she could still make a fresh start as long as she possessed the formula.

“Natasha Harmon! Uncle Trent is giving you a chance. Don’t be ungrateful!” Dylan shouted.

“Hmph! You’ll face our house law if you don’t hand over the formula. Let’s see how you fare then!” Kate looked at her maliciously.

Immortunol had become a sought-after product in the high-end medical aesthetics market. It was known as a medicine that was hard to obtain.

Besides, its annual profit per year was at least several hundred billion. Who wouldn’t want it?

“I won’t give it up even if you kill me, not to mention enforcing the house law!” Natasha was fearless.

“Very well! You brought this upon yourself!”

Kate’s gaze turned icy. “Take her away! Give her 80 strokes of the cane!”

“Yes, ma’am!”

Several guards stepped forward immediately, ready to grab Natasha.

Since Hector’s power and authority were diminishing, Natahsa naturally lost her influence too.

“Who dares!”

Just as the guards were about to take action, a shadow barged in, kicking several guards aside. The newcomer was none other than Dustin. Following closely behind was a breathless Ruth.

“Why are you here?” Natasha lit up when she saw Dustin.

Her anxiety finally eased. It was like she had found a source of support.

“Ruth said you were in trouble, so I came to check on you.

“How are you? Are you hurt?” Dustin was concerned.

“I’m fine, but my dad got three stabs,” Natasha replied truthfully.

“Mr. Harmon?”

Dustin turned to Hector. When he noticed him bleeding from his abdomen, he frowned.

“Who did this?” he bellowed.

“No one. I did it to myself.” Hector shook his head.

“What?” Dustin was taken aback.

What went on that led to him stabbing himself?

“This is what happened...” Natasha didn’t hide anything and briefly recounted the events.

After hearing her explanation, Dustin's gaze hardened.

They accused his woman, forced Hector to step down, and were about to enforce the house law. These people deserved a beating.

"Rhys! What happened today has nothing to do with you. I'm warning you not to get involved, or you'll face the consequences!" Kate shouted.

"Anything that happens to Natasha has everything to do with me! If you dare touch her, you should be ready to suffer!"

Dustin stood firmly in front of Natasha, his tone authoritative.

"You son of b*tch! Show some respect! Take a look around and see who's in charge now!" Kate threatened.

She had held back when Hector was still in charge. But now that her father had become the family head, her authority had also risen.

"I couldn't care less about the Harmons. Just know that Natasha is my woman .

"I'm taking her away safely today. Stop me if you dare!"

As Dustin stepped forward, an overwhelming aura came from him. He emitted an aura of dominance.

An Understated Dominance by Marina Chapter 882 -

Chapter 882

Natasha felt butterflies in her stomach as she basked in Dustin's domineering presence.

His glare was sharp. They were intense and fiery. She felt pleased to be protected by the man she loved.

"You son of b*tch! It seems you won't understand how powerful we are until we teach you a lesson!"

Kate erupted into anger as she yelled, "Take him away!"

As soon as she spoke, a dozen Harmon family guards charged forward. Each of them exuded murderous intent as they approached with sharp gazes.

"The audacity!"

Before Dustin could act, Cornelius had transformed into a ghostly shadow and shot across the heads of the crowd. With a graceful backflip, he landed confidently in front of the guards.

A loud explosion was heard as he launched a palm strike from a distance. A powerful divine aura surged like a wave, knocking over the guards to the ground.

The lingering force became a fierce gust of wind, forcing the rest of the Harmon family to stagger backward. They couldn't keep their eyes open.

As the wind subsided, all their guards were lying on the ground with severe injuries. They coughed up blood.

"What?" Everyone was shocked at Cornelius' appearance.

Nobody expected an unimposing, frail old man to have such formidable skills.

It was frightening that he could defeat numerous elite guards with just one move.

"W—who are you?" Kate shrunk back involuntarily, scared.

"I'm nobody worth mentioning." Cornelius spat out coldly.

Although he appeared thin, like a stick, nobody dared look down on him then.

He had manifested true energy externally. In other words, the old man was a formidable divine

-level martial artist!

“Old man, I don’t care who you are. Get lost immediately! You have no right to meddle in the affairs of the Harmons!” Kate yelled.

She was not only the patriarch’s daughter. She was also Tyler’s fiancée. Her standing in the family was second to no one.

“I’m not interested in the affairs of your family. But if you dare lay a hand on Sir Rhys, I will

break your necks!” Cornelius warned coldly.

“How dare you!” Kate glared at him.

“Do you know who you’re talking to? Do you know who my fiancée is?”

“You must be seeking death to be making a scene here!”

“My life is worthless since I’m old. If I die, so be it. But it’ll be worth it if I can exchange my life for yours before I die,” Cornelius said seriously.

“Y—
you!” Kate’s eyelids twitched as she took several steps back. She put more distance between herself and Cornelius.

She was afraid of facing someone so fearless and crazy.

“Old man, you’re not young anymore. Is it worth risking your life like this?”

Just then, Dylan suddenly stepped forward. He had an arrogant expression, and his sharp gaze held disdain.

As a divine-level martial artist and a high-ranking commander of the Dark Panther Calvary, he had confidence in his abilities.

The weak martial artists in the martial world were powerless against him.

“Dylan, that old man has some skills. You need to be careful.” Kate warned.

“Don’t worry, Kate. Dealing with an old guy like him who’s already one step away from his grave is easy for me,” Dylan said with pride.

“Very well, let’s cripple him first. Then we’ll deal with Dustin,” Kate said with a sinister smile.

“Old man, I’ll give you a chance to kneel and beg for mercy from me. Then, you might still be able to keep your pathetic life.

“Otherwise, once I make a move, there won’t be a trace of you left!” Dylan threatened.

“Bring it on, brat.” Cornelius gestured with his hand and remained impassive.

“Go to hell!” Dylan seethed in anger.

With a light jump, he shot forward like an arrow.

An Understated Dominance by Marina Chapter 883 -

Chapter 883

As he got closer, Dylan whipped around and threw a heavy punch at Cornelius.

Just as his punch was about to make contact, Cornelius raised his hand and caught his fist.

A large bang sounded from the impact.

The divine aura that Dylan wrapped around his punch broke on the spot. It was so fragile as if it was made of paper.

“What?” Dylan was shocked. He hadn’t expected Cornelius to grab his aura-wrapped punch so easily.

“Is this all you’ve got?” Cornelius looked at him in contempt. With a slight twist, a cracking sound was heard, and Dylan’s wrist was broken.

“Ahh-!” His painful shriek was cut short by a kick from Cornelius.

Dylan was sent flying across the room and slammed onto the wall. He bled from both his nose and mouth.

The Harmons looked at the scene in shock.

Dylan’s martial skills were acknowledged to be the best out of them all. He even surpassed the leader of the shadow guards.

No one in the Harmon household could match him.

Seeing such an expert being defeated by such a skinny old man was shocking!

All it took was just a single move! Dylan was completely defenseless against him!

“Where did that bastard Dustin hire such an expert?” Trent frowned; his expression darkened with each passing moment.

He thought he could get the recipe for Immortunol while he forced Hector off his position as head of the family.

Who would have thought such an expert would appear and ruin all his plans?

“Dylan! Are you alright?” Jacob’s face fell as he rushed to help Dylan up.

“Dad! The old geezer’s something else! He isn’t an ordinary grandmaster!”

Dylan clenched his jaws as he looked dreadful. He knew their powers were on different levels. He was no match for his opponent.

“I can tell. Dustin’s probably spent a lot to hire such an expert.” Jacob nodded.

Someone was always better out there, and they had underestimated their opponent. None of

them had expected such an outcome.

“Is there anyone else who wishes to challenge me?” Cornelius scanned the crowd.

The Harmons looked at each other awkwardly and remained silent. Who would dare to step out when even Dylan had been defeated?

“Well, if no one has anything to say, we’ll leave now.”

Dustin took Natasha’s hand and walked out boldly. Ruth followed after them and helped Hector along.

Now that both parties were at opposite ends, things would only get ugly if they stayed any longer.

“We’re not done yet, Dustin! Mark my words; I’ll make you regret your actions!” Kate could not hold it in when she saw them about to leave.

She was just one step away from success, but Dustin ruined everything! She was livid!

“Is that so?” Dustin stopped in his tracks and turned around.

“We don’t know yet who will regret their actions! Forcing Mr. Harmon away from his position. as head of the family will be the greatest mistake of your life.

“You bastards will ruin the entire Harmon family!”

“Nonsense! The Harmon family will reach greater heights without Hector!” Kate shouted.

“How ignorant.” Dustin chuckled.

“Do you think you’ll succeed once you marry into the Grant family? You lot are nothing more than tools in Tyler’s eyes! It’ll be game over for you once he no longer has use of you!”

“Hah! I say you’re just jealous!” Kate looked at him disdainfully.

“Once I marry Tyler and become his wife, I’ll make all of you bow before me!”

“We’ll wait and see then.”

Dustin couldn’t be bothered to waste any more time on her. Taking Natasha’s hand in his, they left without another word.

As they left, those who stayed back heard him say, “They’re playing with fire and digging their graves. Poor things. They don’t even know that death’s already knocking on their doors.”

Chapter 884

Late that night in Zephyr Lodge, Dustin told Hector. “Mr. Harmon, your wounds have been treated. You’ll be fine after a few days of rest.”

After dressing up the wounds, Dustin gave Hector a Haemoplenish to boost his health.

Fortunately, the three stabs hadn't hit any vital organs. Otherwise, it would have been a pain to treat.

"I appreciate your help tonight, Dustin. Thank you." Hector smiled at him, looking pleased with Dustin.

Somehow, he had already taken Dustin as the best candidate for his son-in-law.

"You're welcome. It's not a big deal at all."

Dustin smiled as he asked, "Mr. Harmon, I'm just curious. You certainly can take charge of the situation and put them in their place. Why did you have to stab yourself three times?"

Hector was still in command of the shadow guards. Nobody would have been able to retaliate if he had taken more drastic means to control the situation.

Then, he wouldn't have to end up the way he did now—powerless and poor.

"It's clear that things played out the way they did today because someone had been interfering from the sidelines.

"I'm afraid none of them would be happy if I wielded my power over them. It might even cause the entire family to fall apart."

Hector sighed before he continued, "The Harmon family has had it tough in recent years. We haven't progressed much and barely survived the mess with the Dark Lord.

"The family is in such a depressing situation. We're all waiting for the right opportunity to start over.

"We cannot afford to put any more strain on it. I don't mind suffering a little if the family remains peaceful and stable."

"Your attitude is truly inspiring, Mr. Harmon. Unfortunately, your sacrifice for the family might be in vain." Dustin shook his head.

"Exactly, Dad. You shouldn't have backed down this time," Natasha said seriously.

"Uncle Trent has changed. He used to be snobbish but would never stoop so low as to scheme against his family.

"But look at him now. He's using every possible means to claim the position as head of the family!"

"Your Uncle Trent isn't a bad person. This is probably just a rash decision of his." Hector looked confused and unsure.

What happened earlier today was weird. It was as though they weren't brothers but strangers instead.

"Honestly speaking, it isn't Trent I'm worried about. It's Kate."

Dustin poured them each a cup of tea. Then, he continued, "She's an ambitious woman who will do anything to achieve her goals.

"She would even go so far as to harm her family members for her gains and glory. She's going to be a difficult one to handle."

"So what you're saying is that Kate was the one who stirred up what happened today?" Natasha frowned.

"No. To be precise, Kate and Tyler are working together. They are the cause of what happened," Dustin said meaningfully.

"Mr. Harmon, have you ever thought why Tyler wishes to have a marriage alliance with the Harmon family? And why would he settle with Kate after Natasha rejected him?"

"Why?" Hector wondered.

He had thought that Tyler liked his daughter. He thought the Grants' standing in the business sector would improve with the marriage.

But now that he thought about it, that didn't seem to be the case.

"If I'm not mistaken, there's something else that Tyler is after. You Harmons have something important.

"Something that he can only plot to get his hands on in secret, but can't forcefully take it from you openly," Dustin reminded.

"Something important, but must be kept secret." Hector's eyes widened after thinking for a while.

"Could it be... the treasure map?"

"That should be it!" Natasha nodded.

"Only the head of the family knows where the treasure map is. That's why Kate is going through so much trouble to get Uncle Trent to replace you!

"She's helping Tyler find out where the map is! That traitor! How could she betray the family and help an outsider?"

It was one thing if it was an Internal family strife. But what Kate had done was much worse.

She chose to help an outsider and willingly gave up the family's most valuable treasure. It was as despicable!

"If this is really because of the map, things will only get even more complicated." Hector frowned, falling deep in his thoughts.

The treasure that the Harmon ancestors had buried was invaluable.

With Tyler's wild ambition, he might use it to make himself a ruler if he were to get his hands on it. The consequences would be unthinkable if that were to happen.

"So he prompted Kate to divide the Harmon family and wait to reap the benefits. How cunning of him!"

Dustin squinted. He had to admit that Tyler had the brains, brawns, and, most importantly, scheming wit.

He had planned to get Trent to replace Hector as the head of the family after his plan for a marriage alliance with Natasha didn't work out.

Then, he would use Trent to get his hands on the map. Every step of his was a calculated move.

The most crucial point was that he had remained hidden behind the scenes. Nobody knew that he was the mastermind behind everything. That was the most alarming thing.

"Dad, we can't let them have the map. The Harmon family is in a mess right now.

"They don't seem to know right from wrong anymore. To be safe, I plan to start anew," Natasha said with determination.

"There's nothing wrong with taking precautions, but do you know how hard it will be to start anew?" Hector asked seriously.

Chapter 885

The Harmons have strived for over a hundred years to get where they are now. If Natasha were to start over, it would be tough on her.

"Don't worry, Dad. I have confidence in succeeding when it comes to business." Natasha was sure of herself.

"What are your plans?" Hector asked.

"I don't see much potential in Millsburg. I plan to go to Oakvale. I'll make it big there with Immortunol," Natasha declared in high spirits.

"Oakvale?" Hector's brows pinched together.

"But you don't have any connections in Oakvale. I'm afraid things will be hard for you there."

"Dad, have you forgotten that Grandfather works in Oakvale? Nobody will dare mess with me with him there!" Natasha chuckled.

"Seems like you've already thought things through." Hector nodded with relief.

"If that's the case, I wish you all the best."

With Natasha's abilities and full support from Mr. Ballard Senior, it would be easier for her to set up a new company in Oakvale and succeed.

The Harmon family's future would all depend on her now.

At Stoneray Valley, the Jade Maiden Sisterhood disciples waited anxiously outside a ward.

Since Edith went unconscious, they had rushed to Stoneray Valley overnight for help.

Unfortunately for them, Linden was out. As he wasn't in Stoneray Valley and unable to help them, they could only turn to the elders of Stoneray Order for help.

The door suddenly creaked open.

An elderly man with a white beard walked out covered in sweat, and behind him was a disciple of the Stoneray Order.

"How are things, Elder Ferngray? Is Madam Edith alright?" Brittany stepped forward and asked.

"I'm sorry, but Madam Parker has gone to extremes in training. Her circulatory pathways have been broken, and she has suffered severe internal injuries. I'm afraid there's nothing much we can do."

Elder Ferngray shook his head. "From the look of things, Madam Parker might not survive past the three-day mark. You should all be prepared for the worst.

"What?" The crowd paled.

Edith was head of the sisterhood and halfway to becoming a grandmaster. How could she die from going to extremes in training?

"Elder Ferngray, you're an elder in the Stoneray Order. How can you not be able to help her?" Brittany refused to accept reality.

"It is a big mistake for martial artists to go to extremes. The stronger they are, the worse the consequences.

"There are only two ways of treating Madam Parker's internal injuries. First, you have to get help from a miracle doctor. Then, she might survive with the help of medications made from precious herbs.

"Or, you can seek help from a powerful grandmaster. He must use all of his cultivation to rebuild Madam Edith's circulatory pathway.

"But both options are too hard to achieve now." Elder Ferngray sighed.

It was difficult to find a miracle doctor. A grandmaster would be even harder to get.

Their last hope was Linden. But now that he wasn't in Stoneray Valley, they could do nothing

"How can that be? Is there no hope for Madam Edith anymore?" Brittany paled and looked dejected.

She hadn't mastered the Jade Maiden Scripture yet. How was she to inherit Madam Edith's position as leader of the sisterhood?

"Everyone, I know a genius miracle doctor. If he's willing to help you, Madam Edith might just have a chance of surviving." The disciple of the Stoneray Order spoke up.

"A genius miracle doctor? Who's that?" Brittany's eyes lit up.

The other Jade Maiden Sisterhood disciples also shared expectant looks among themselves. "He's the honorary elder of the Stoneray Order—Dustin Rhys!"