

An Understated Dominance by Marina Chapter 911

Chapter 911

"The scripture?" Dustin was surprised

Then, he burst out laughing "That's what you were after this entire time, wasn't it?"

He thought Nikki had finally come around and was trying to advise him for fear of his safety. It turned out that she was just putting on a show. Her goal was the Jade Maiden Scripture.

"Dustin, the scripture is very important to me. Please return it."

Nikki's expression was awkward, but there was a determined look in her eyes.

"I've already given it to you. Why are you asking me again?" Dustin's expression turned stormy.

"Stop acting like I know you stole it. We can still be friends if you hand it over," Nikki said expressionlessly.

"First of all, I never stole that scripture of yours. It's your problem **if** you lose it. Secondly, I don't think I want to be friends with you," Dustin jeered.

"Are you going to keep acting like this, Dustin? The scripture is useless to you! Just return it to me, and we can be friends again!" Nikki frowned.

She thought Dustin was a good man, but it was only a trick. He must have stolen the scripture to force her into making up with him.

What a despicable man!

"Are you deaf? I said I don't have it! And even if I did, so what? I'd rather burn it to ashes than let you have it!" Dustin snapped.

"You!" Nikki was infuriated. She couldn't believe how sneaky Dustin was.

"The Jade Maiden Scripture belongs to us in the first place. What right do you have to keep it?" Nikki yelled angrily.

She continued, "If you keep acting like this, I'll have no choice but to let everyone know all the dirty things you did. You won't even have time to regret your actions then!"

"Pfft! Are you threatening me?" Dustin chuckled frostily. "Nikki Horst, you better stop testing my patience."

"As if you aren't guilty of stealing!" Nikki shouted. "Besides, I still haven't gotten even with you for killing my brother. You better explain yourself today!"

"Shut up!" Dustin snarled. "Nikki Horst, don't you dare bring up Nelson. If it weren't for him, I would have gotten rid of you a long time ago!"

"What? Are you going to hit me or something?" Nikki glared at him.

She said, "You stole our Sisterhood's treasure and killed my brother. You're a f*cking piece of s

Instantly, Dustin slapped Nikki across the cheek. The force threw her backward, and blood started gushing out of her nose.

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Even when she drugged them last night, Dustin hadn't raised his hand against her. So, she didn't expect him to smack her in front of so many people.

"This is for Nelson. I'm helping him teach you a lesson. If you keep throwing a tantrum, I'll break your legs next." Dustin snapped.

"You!" Nikki gritted her teeth.

Her face contorted in rage. However, she dared not strike back with Cornelius next to Dustin.

"Having you as his sister must be Nelson's worst disgrace Dustin spat before stepping over her

"You f*cking asshole! I can't wait for Sir Augustus to rip you to shreds!" Nikki cursed, screeching like a maniac

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Chapter 912

Dustin ignored the profanities Nikki was throwing at him and walked straight ahead.

He had done all that he should. Unfortunately, Nikki was just as stubborn and sickening as the other Jade Maiden Sisterhood disciples.

All his help and advice had fallen on deaf ears. It even came back to bite him

There was no saving a woman like that He didn't have to, either. So, he might as well pretend not to know her at all

"How did it go? Did you get the scripture back?" Just then, Edith and her disciples approached Nikki

Edith has been thinking about the scripture since she lost it last night. So, when Dustin appeared, she immediately ordered Nikki to get it back.

"He wouldn't hand it over, Madam. He even slapped me," Nikki whimpered. She covered her aching face with a hand.

"What?" Edith frowned. "Didn't I tell you to sweet-talk him? What did you do?"

"That's what I did, but it was useless. He had his guard up against me. I couldn't get it back," Nikki moaned.

"You piece of shit, you couldn't even complete such a simple task!" Edith was irritated. She would have slapped Nikki as well if there weren't so many eyes on her.

"Madam Edith, since Dustin stole the scripture back, it must be in Zephyr Lodge," Nikki suddenly said.

“And?” Edith glanced at her.

“This is our chance!” Nikki said.

She lowered her voice, “I’m sure Dustin will lose today’s battle. So, even if he doesn’t die from it, he won’t pose a threat to us anymore. When that time comes, wouldn’t retrieving the scripture from the manor be easy?”

“Hmm... You’re right.” Edith thought about it and nodded.

Then, she said, “Still, there are too many people in Zephyr Lodge. It’ll be difficult for us to sneak around for it.”

“Why would we go through all that trouble? The people in that manor are so weak, we might as well kill all of them to save ourselves the mess.”

A sinister look appeared on Nikki’s face.

“Kill all of them?” Edith raised an eyebrow. “Is that necessary?”

“We’re already enemies, Madam. There’s no need to hold back anymore. We should get rid of every single one of them so that nothing comes back to bite us in the ass.” Nikki’s eyes glinted

ruthlessly.

When I was pleased with your idea. You seem to have many grown up **cum s** inneu However, there was a hint of wariness in her eyes.

Nikki had always seemed like a harmless baby Edith never imagined that she would have such a malicious side, going as far as to destroy an entire guild.

Even Edith couldn’t help feeling cautious now

The scariest people in the world were those like Nikki, who hid their spiteful intentions behind kind smiles. If Nikki was one of those people, there was a chance she might stab Edith in the back.

“Dustin Rhys!” someone shouted as Dustin neared the lake.

Dustin turned to see the Doyle family walking toward him.

Phil, the head of the family, was leading Terry, Maggie and the other main family members.

“I didn’t think you’d have the guts to accept the challenge,” Phil jeered.

Their family’s reputation was in ruins since Dustin challenged Terry. So, Phil was determined to use this chance and turn things around for the Doyle family.

“The challenge letter was personally handed to me, so how could I embarrass myself by not showing up?” Dustin replied.

“Well, I’d say that embarrassing yourself is much better than dying.” Terry smirked.

He wasn’t worried that Dustin turned up—it was the opposite.

After all, Dustin was doomed to die as long as he showed up. “Today’s the day you die, Rhys!” Maggie hissed.

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Maggie still remembered how Dustin had beaten her up. Now that the man she hated was standing right before her, she could finally have her revenge.

“Enough talking. Where’s Sir Augustus?” Dustin’s expression was cold.

“Hmph! You’ll have to get through me if you want to challenge him!”

Just then, a terrifying aura burst forth from the crowd. Then, a man and a woman jumped over to where the Doyle family was.

The man stood tall and proud with a fiery aura, while the elegant woman gave off an icy air. It was clear that they were polar opposites.

“What are you guys doing here?” Terry was happy to see the new arrivals.

“We heard that you were being bullied, so we came to support you.” The man grinned, while the woman merely nodded in acknowledgment.

“Terry, these two are?” Phil was puzzled.

"Let me introduce them to you, Dad. These are my seniors—Blaise and Frostine. They're a married couple, and they're also the famous Ice–Fire Duo on The Heavenly Immortals!" Terry introduced.

"Ice–Fire Duo?" Everyone was stunned.

Ice–Fire Duo ranked fifth and sixth on The Heavenly Immortals. The both of them could individually annihilate their enemies.

But they became more terrifying when they combined their powers. No one weaker than a grandmaster could withstand their attacks.

"I didn't expect Ice–Fire Duo to be here as well. This sure is a gathering of the strong."

"And they're Terry Doyle's seniors, too. From the look of things, they must be going to help him."

"Ha, that Rhys bastard is in trouble now!"

The crowd gossiped gleefully.

"I see. That makes you part of our family." Phil beamed after knowing the couple's identity.

As a martial arts family, the Doyles naturally submitted to those stronger than them. The couple before them were by far some of the strongest people around.

They had to make sure to get close to them.

"You guys came just in time. Now that you're here, you can help me get rid of this bastard. We don't have to dirty Master Augustus' hands." Terry pointed.

"Leave it to me." Blaise smiled.

He turned to Dustin with a sneer. "Hey, brat! What gives you the right to challenge Master Augustus?"

"Let's make this clear. He was the one who challenged me, not the other way around," Dustin

"What?" Blaise's expression hardened "I dare you to say that again!"

Both statements had the same meaning. However, there was a significant difference when it came down to who issued the challenge.

Typically, the weak would challenge the strong. Therefore, those who were challenged took pride in being challenged.

"I said that your mentor is the one who challenged me," Dustin repeated calmly.

"You're dead meat, bastard!"

Blaise was furious. He leaped toward Dustin and threw a punch.

Immediately, a ball of fire shot toward Dustin.

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As soon as Blaise made his move, Cornelius jumped out and threw a punch as well

A layer of true energy cushioned Cornelius' fist as it smashed into Blaise's fiery fist. Then, the energy exploded with a bang.

Cornelius' body shook for a second before he steadied himself. Blaise, however, was pushed back from the impact. Each step he took to stabilize himself created a deep dent in the ground.

It was clear to see who had the upper hand.

"Holy shit! Who's that old man? He was able to stop the person ranked fifth on The Heavenly Immortals!"

"Incredible! He gained the upper hand against Blaise in a fistfight."

"Balerno sure has tons of hidden gems. Even a random old man is so strong."

Many people were shocked by Cornelius' ability.

They didn't expect a scrawny old man to win against Blaise when it came to physical strength. It sure was a rare sight.

"Who the hell are you? How dare you stop me!" Blaise's face burned in humiliation.

He came here from Oakvale to show off his strength, yet he was shut down almost immediately.

"Nobody important," Cornelius replied calmly.

"So, you won't tell me? Alright, then. I'll pry the answer from your lips today!"

Blaise quickly launched another series of attacks. This time, his target was Cornelius.

"Quake Break!" Blaise began throwing his fists toward Cornelius at an incredible speed. His fists were so flammable that a slight contact was enough to ignite a fire.

"Such useless tricks." Cornelius seemed unaffected. He began to counter Blaise's strikes.

Instead of using brute force, Cornelius' moves were gentle.

He skillfully pushed Blaise's fists aside. It made Blaise's ferocious attack useless against Cornelius since it was like hitting a ball of cotton.

"Celestial Crush!" Blaise was angry. He gathered his true energy before striking out again.

This time, his punches were much faster and stronger. Still, Cornelius was able to swiftly evade

Blaise's attacks.

By now, everyone could see that Cornelius was far stronger than Blaise.

Seeing how ineffective his attacks were, Blaise finally yelled, "Frostine, give me a hand!"

Immediately, Frostine drew her sword. Then, she launched herself toward Cornelius.

Her blade was swift and ruthless as she struck out unexpectedly. At the same time, her sword exuded an aura so cold it froze the air it cut past.

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Blaise's punches were powerful and direct, but Frostine's strikes took him by surprise. Her attacks would come at various angles.

The two of them combined made them a formidable force, as expected of Ice-Fire Duo

Most Divine-

level martial artists would have been defeated by now. However, Cornelius surprised everyone by countering their attacks with ease.

"When did you have someone like that in Balerno, Sir Reeds?" Conrad was surprised

From how Cornelius held up against the Ice-

Fire Duo, Conrad figured he must at least be a semi- grandmaster. A master of this caliber should be highly sought after.

"I don't know. I've never seen him before." Ronald shook his head.

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Chapter 915

Ronald found it strange too A skilled semi-grandmaster was more than qualified to become an

elder of the martial arts alliance.

Why would he be working for Dustin? Was he hired with a hefty sum to fight in the battle?,

"It was only yesterday that we saw him. And yet, it seems like that old geezer has improved "

Edith's expression was hostile. It carried a hint of resentment.

She had been stuck as a semi-grandmaster for many years, unable to make any progress. However, that old geezer still had room to improve

It made her jealous.

“Damn it! Where did that old geezer come from? I can’t believe he still isn’t defeated by Ice–Fire

Duo.” Maggie was getting anxious.

“Don’t panic. At least it looks like Ice–Fire Duo still has the upper hand.”

Phil stroked his beard. They weren’t ranked fifth and sixth on the Heavenly Immortals for nothing.

They were invincible, especially when they joined forces. It was only a matter of time before they would defeat their opponent.

“Relax, that old man will never win against my seniors.”

Terry was confident. “I believe he will be defeated in less than three minutes!”

As soon as he spoke, they heard a miserable groan

Cornelius’ palm had smacked a tired Blaise right in the chest. It sent him flying several meters away.

Blaise crashed heavily into a sturdy tree. Blood dripped from his mouth continuously.

“Blaise!” Frostine’s expression shifted, and her movements slowed down slightly.

In that short moment she was distracted, Cornelius took the chance and struck again. His palm hit her back forcefully.

With a muffled groan, Frostine was sent flying several meters away, just like Blaise. She landed right beside Blaise and spat out a mouthful of blood.

In just a blink of an eye, the situation was reversed.

“What? Ice–Fire Duo lost? Am I seeing things?”

“Oh my goodness, that old geezer is too good. He won even when the fight was two against one.”

“He truly is a hidden master!”

Cornelius’ win ignited an uproar among the crowd. The nameless, formidable martial artist suddenly piqued everyone’s interest.

“How is that possible?” Terry’s smile froze in place. He was dumbstruck.

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“What Phil and his group glanced at each other in dismay. They were unsure of what to do

They thought the Ice Fire Duo would uphold the family’s dignity. They hadn’t anticipated their sudden defeat

“Old geezer Who the hell are you? Blaise held his chest. He looked both shocked and angry

Cornelius had led him on He was deliberately wearing him down

Once he was weakened, Cornelius launched a fierce assault He aimed to break through his defenses

It was a cunning move! He couldn’t accept his loss,

“It matters not who I am. I won’t let you escape the consequences of laying a hand on Sir Phys

Comelius’ gaze hardened as he launched another strike, his palm launching with relentless force Since Blaise was an enemy, he didn’t need to show Mercy.

“Outrageous!”

A sudden, thunderous voice shattered the air, causing the lake's surface to ripple.

Those who stood by the lake felt their breathing hitch, and their ears rang. It almost felt like a

mountain was pressing down on them.

A piercing whistle accompanied the thunderous voice. A stream of brilliant white light shot toward them from the end of Shinefield Lake. It left a long trail in the air.

It carried an explosive force, and it was aimed directly at Cornelius. Wherever the light traversed, it split the lake in half like a blade cutting through jelly.

"Huh?" Cornelius' expression turned grim.

Targeted by the oncoming power, he could only cross his arms and exert all of his true energy to defend against it.

The brilliant white light surged forth like a meteor. It hit Cornelius and his protective true energy

barrier.

An explosive boom reverberated in the air.

In the next instant, it was like Cornelius was hit by a train. He hurtled a long distance backward, blood spraying from his mouth.

Following the attack, the brilliant white light descended gently. It swayed in the wind.

Unbelievably, it turned out to be a leaf!

A flying leaf capable of inflicting harm from a thousand meters away—that was the power of a grandmaster!