

An Understated Dominance by Marina Chapter 641 -

Chapter 641

“Wha-what are you doing?” Dahlia’s expression changed as she struggled to free herself. She

looked more alluring as she struggled desperately.

“Don’t you like playing games? I’ll play with you until you’re satisfied!” Dustin’s expression was

cold.

“You’re a lunatic! Stop this at once!” Dahlia cried out angrily.

Dustin commented, “You’re still pretending? The skin on your face has peeled off. Haven’t you

noticed?”

“What?” Dahlia’s eyes widened, and she touched her face instinctively. However, she quickly came back to her senses. It didn’t matter if her face was disfigured, her actions had already given her

away.

“I thought my acting skills were pretty good. I didn’t expect you to see through it that quickly.’ Once she found out she was exposed, “Dahlia” stopped the act and pulled forcefully near her ear. Soon, a human mask was peeled off.

“Dahlia” was gone, and she was replaced by an unfamiliar

woman

The woman looked decent, but her complexion was ghastly pale. Her gaze was sinister and malicious. She was the epitome of a female fatale.

“Who are you? Why are you impersonating Dahlia?” Dustin questioned her coldly.

“If you want me to answer you, you would need to answer me first. How did you find out?” The

woman was curious.

Her mentor had taught her the Face-Changing Art personally. She could not only change her appearance, she was also good at reading people immediately, allowing her to impersonate them better. She wasn't confident enough to say that it was a perfect resemblance, but it was at least 90

% similar. At her level, even close relatives wouldn't be able to notice in a short time. Hence, she

couldn't understand how Dustin had figured it out shortly after they met.

"Your technique is impressive. It's hard to find fault with your appearance. However, you overlooked a few details."

"First, Dahlia never uses perfume, but you carried a faint smell with you. Second, with Dahlia's

born personality, she would never believe someone that easily. That evidence wouldn't be

to convince her. Your seductive performance earlier was also clearly done to get my guard e last thing would be your dominant hand. Perhaps you didn't notice, but you used your i to hold the cup earlier, which is not Dahlia's dominant hand.

"I may not have seen through you if it were just one suspicious detail, but with all of them put together, it was obvious that you were an imposter!" Dustin commented coldly, exposing her flaws. In truth, there was another detail he hadn't mentioned, and that was that he had grown

more cautious after going through a similar situation.

The woman chuckled. "I can't believe you have such keen observation skills. You're truly amazing to be able to catch such small details." After today's experience, it seemed like she would need to put in more work on the details.

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"I'm going to kill you!" In her fury, she took out a dagger and aimed it toward Dustin's throat.

A slap rang out as Dustin struck Dahlia mercilessly, causing her to fall to the floor. The dagger slipped from her grasp and clattered onto the ground as well.

“You-!” Dahlia’s face was disfigured. She was about to get up when Dustin grabbed her by the throat and pinned her against the wall.

“Ugh-“Dahlia gasped for breath, and her face flushed red. She struggled to free herself but to no avail. Dustin’s grip was like an iron vice that clamped tightly around her neck.

“How are you planning on avenging your brother with your meager strength?” With just one hand, Dustin lifted her off the ground.

“W-why?” Dahlia was aghast. She never expected Dustin to suddenly turn hostile and forget about their past relationship. She could even see the intent to kill in his cold eyes.

“Why? You should ask yourself that.” Dustin sneered coldly. “Is it fun playing such childish tricks in front of me? Are you tired of living?”

“What nonsense are you spouting? Have you gone crazy?” Dahlia was shocked and afraid

“So, you’re not going to admit it? Alright, two can play at this game!” Dustin snorted and reached out his hand. With a forceful tug, Dahlia’s clothes were torn into shreds and revealed her enticing, voluptuous figure. She looked extremely provocative.

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Chapter 642

The group of masked women brandished a knife and held it dangerously close to Dahlia’s neck; a thin line of blood could be seen on her skin. It was a warning that Dahlia would be killed on the spot if Dustin made any sudden movements.

Dustin furrowed his brow and ultimately released his grip. He wasn’t going to risk Dahlia’s life with the numbers they had.

“That’s more like it.” Astrid stretched her neck. She looked triumphant as she said, “Dustin, you should feel honored that my mentor has taken an interest in you. As long as you agree, we will be a family going forward. And if you refuse, you and everyone else around you will die!”

“Do you have to go to such extremes?” Dustin’s expression was frosty.

This is how we do things. If we can’t get our hands on a talented genius like you, you must be destroyed,” Astrid responded.

“Do you really think you can kill me?” Dustin retorted.

Astrid chuckled as she said, “I know you’re talented, but we came prepared. I added Tranqurin to the tea you drank earlier. The poison is colorless and tasteless. Once ingested, your body will feel weak, and you won’t even be able to use your true energy. Judging by the time, you should be feeling its effects right about now.”

“Tranqurin?” Dustin’s expression shifted.

Tranqurin was one of the ten exotic medicines of the martial world. Although it wasn’t deadly, it was the bane of many martial artists. It suppressed their true energy and weakened their bodies. These two effects of Tranqurin were enough to put any martial artist in despair. He didn’t expect

Astrid to get a hold of it when it was nearly extinct.

“Give me the antidote!” Dustin reached out to grab Astrid but stumbled and nearly fell. Before he knew it, sweat started to form on his forehead.

“Tranqurin is specifically meant to restrain expert martial artists like you. The more you exert

true energy, the faster the medicine takes effect. How about it? Do you feel it already?” Astrid

grinned.

To put Dustin under their control, the Dark Lord employed his precious treasure, which highlighted Dustin’s value.

“Dustin, I’m going to ask you one more time. Are you going to submit to us or not?” Astrid yelled.

“Dream on!” Dustin forced himself to remain upright.

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“Hmph! You’re still talking back? Are you not afraid of death?” Astrid’s expression darkened. She was out of patience. If it weren’t for the Dark Lord valuing him greatly, Astrid would have killed him much earlier instead of wasting her time persuading him.

“Although Tranqurin is powerful, I still have enough strength to make sure we die together!” Dustin spat out coldly.

“You-!” Astrid was seething in anger. Just as she was about to make a move on Dahlia, a graceful figure descended from the second floor.

“Astrid, this guy is too stubborn. You won’t get anywhere by using force. Why don’t you let me talk to him?” Azalea walked up to Dustin seductively.

“Azalea, you’ll be able to persuade him?” Astrid raised an eyebrow.

“Have you forgotten what I’m best at, Astrid?” Azalea smiled.

“Alright, go ahead and try.” Astrid nodded.

Azalea was not only good at Face-Changing Art, but she was also skilled at the Art of Charming. She could make any man fall for her charms.

“Hey, doctor. We meet again.” Azalea took out a handkerchief and wiped the sweat off Dustin’s forehead. “Does it feel bad? How about we go up and have a rest?”

“Cut the crap!” Dustin pushed her hand aside and uttered coldly, “I will never collude with you. people!”

“Why are you making this so hard, doctor?” Azalea sighed lightly. “If you join us and become my junior, we’ll be together forever. Wouldn’t that be great?”

“What utter rubbish!” Dustin glared at her. “You want me to join you after I’ve witnessed you using such underhanded methods? Dream on!”

“I know my actions have been impudent, but I have no other choice. I cherish you a lot, and I’d do anything for you,” Azalea smiled as she said.

Dustin sneered. "If that is so, kill Astrid first, then!"

"No problem." With a smile still on her face, Azalea suddenly drew her sword and stabbed Astrid's chest.

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"Ugh-!" Astrid froze.

Astrid looked at Azalea, who had a smile on her face, and then down at the sword in her chest. She was filled with shock and disbelief. She never imagined that Azalea would kill her without hesitation when she was smiling cheerfully just a second ago. There weren't any signs. throughout the entire situation.

"What?" Dustin was also bewildered at the sudden turn of events. He had casually mentioned it without expecting anything to happen. He would never imagine that Azalea would not only take it seriously but also act without hesitation and plunged her sword straight into her senior's chest. He wondered if this woman was ruthless or just truly insane.

"W-why?" Astrid spat out the words with difficulty, glaring at Azalea with wide eyes. Mixed emotions flashed across her face-disbelief, fury, resentment, and defiance. But above all, confusion clouded her face. She couldn't understand why Azalea would kill her.

Was it solely based on Dustin's words?

"Don't look at me like that, Astrid. You heard him. He asked me to kill you. I'm in a difficult position as well. You won't blame me, will you?" Astrid put on an innocent act.

"You..." Astrid was about to say something when she spat out a mouthful of blood.

"Look at you, you soiled my clothes." Azalea patted the blood stains on her clothes in disgust before pulling out her sword forcefully. Following the sound

of a sharp whistle, blood gushed from Astrid's chest, and her body went limp. She collapsed to the ground as life drained from her.

"Azalea, what are you doing?" The group of masked women was shocked to see Astrid fall. They never imagined that they would end up turning against each other.

"You shall fall too." Azalea opened up her palm and blew lightly at the masked women, creating a crimson mist that enveloped everyone present. Soon, the unsuspecting group of people, including Dahlia, fell unconscious to the ground.

They had set up various foolproof measures to deal with Dustin. However, they had failed to anticipate and have their guard up against the presence of a traitor.

"A-Azalea, you crazy woman. I can't believe you betrayed us. The Dark Lord will never forgive you!" With her last breath, Astrid lifted her finger with difficulty, her expression filled with

resentment.

"You don't need to worry about that, Astrid. Just go peacefully." Azalea bent down and stabbed her once more, relaxing only after she was certain Astrid was dead.

After that, Azalea turned to face Dustin and smiled as she asked, "What do you think? Are you satisfied, doctor?"

"I don't understand. What do you mean by this?" Dustin frowned slightly, her actions coming off as strange.

"You said to kill Astrid earlier, so I helped you to do so. Is there a problem?" Azalea tilted her head

in confusion.

Dustin could feel his eye twitching, and he added, "But she's your senior from the same guild."

"What about it? Isn't it normal for members of the same guild to kill each other in the martial world?" Azalea said it like it was a natural occurrence.

“You’re truly insane.” Dustin shook his head. He could tell that the woman in front of him was not mentally stable.

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Chapter 644

“Doctor, not only did I betray my guild for you, but I also killed my senior. You’re so mean for calling me that.” Azalea pouted with a bitter expression.

“What exactly are you trying to do?” Dustin questioned her.

“Don’t overthink it. I just want to be friends with you, nothing more,” Azalea said with a grin.

“I don’t think I can afford to be your friend. There might come a day where you’d thrust a knife into my back,” Dustin responded bluntly.

“Hey, I can’t bear to do that. Besides, if anyone is thrusting anything, it’d be you.” She smiled charmingly.

The corners of Dustin’s mouth twitched upon hearing her words. Did this woman just make a dirty joke?

“If there’s nothing else, I’m leaving.” Unwilling to stay any longer, Dustin prepared to leave and picked up the unconscious Dahlia.

“Hold on.” Azalea suddenly took out a small vial and passed it to Dustin. “This is the antidote for Tranqurin. You should take it. Otherwise, you’ll have serious long-term effects.”

“There’s no need. I wasn’t poisoned.” Dustin shook his head.

Azalea was taken aback. “You weren’t poisoned? But you were sweating and lost your strength.”

“You guys can’t be the only ones allowed to act, don’t you think?” Dustin replied nonchalantly.

Although Tranqurin was powerful, it was only effective against martial artists below the rank of grandmasters. When used against grandmasters, its effects

were greatly diminished. The remaining effects of the poison would be easily neutralized.

“You pretended so well that even I couldn’t tell.” Azalea was in shock for a moment, then she rolled her eyes. “If I had known you weren’t poisoned, I wouldn’t have taken such a big risk and killed my senior. I just put myself in trouble.”

“I appreciate your goodwill. Consider me indebted to you this time.” Dustin changed the subject. No matter how he could have settled the situation himself, she did help him and even gave him the antidote voluntarily. Naturally, he had to accept her kindness.

“I’m reassured by your words.” Azalea chuckled and gave a satisfied smile. “Oh, by the way, you need to stab me before you go.”

“Stab you? Why?” Dustin was perplexed.

“We should complete the show. My seniors are dead, and I won’t be able to explain it to my mentor if I return back unharmed. So, I need your help to stab me in the chest.” Azalea opened up her coat as she spoke, revealing her voluptuous bosom.

“Is that necessary?” Dustin frowned. “The Dark Lord is not a good person. The venomous curse has been dispelled from your body anyway. He won’t be able to control you any longer. Why do you still continue to be his disciple?”

“I didn’t expect you to care about me, doctor. Don’t worry, I’ll be fine. I’ll leave when the time is

right, but now is not the time.” Azalea smirked.

“I’m just giving you advice. The specifics are up to you.” Dustin left it to her to decide instead.

“Come now. Leave me a memento.” Azalea spread her arms as if she was ready to be slaughtered.

Dustin was helpless. He had no choice but to pick up a dagger and stab her in the chest. His aim was precise, avoiding any lethal areas and sensitive parts.

Azalea hissed. “That really hurt!”

“You got stabbed for no reason; of course, it hurt.” Dustin took out a pill and handed it to her, saying, “This is Haemotrol. It’ll help you heal faster. Take it when you see fit.”

“Thanks, doctor.” Azalea smiled sweetly. It appeared as if she remembered something as she suddenly said, “Oh, right. It’ll be the New Year soon. Ask the Harmons to be careful. They might have a difficult year ahead. My mentor, the Dark Lord, has arrived at Millsburg. He might even step in personally.”

“I understand. Thanks for the warning.” Dustin nodded though

Was the Dark Lord finally appearing after laying low for so long? Hel
they could take the necessary precautions soon.

ad to notify the Harmons so

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Chapter 645

The next morning, at Nicholson Corp., Dahlia woke up groggily and found herself lying on the sofa of her office. She was covered with a thick blanket, and there was even a steaming glass of milk

on the table beside her.

Last night’s events were still fuzzy to her, and she rubbed her head, which was throbbing slightly in pain. Feeling parched, she picked up the glass of milk and finished it in one go. It made her feel warm inside, giving her a slight relief from the discomfort she was feeling.

“Dahlia, you’re awake.” At that moment, Dustin walked in with the breakfast that he had just

bought.

“Why are you here?” Dahlia’s brows creased into a frown, and her expression turned cold.

“I didn’t know where you lived, so I brought you back to your office for the night.” As he was talking, he took out a takeaway container with a full English breakfast inside as well as a bowl of chicken soup.

“I’m asking why you are here?” Dahlia asked in exasperation.

“Have you forgotten about what happened last night?” Dustin was confused.

“Last night?” Dahlia recollected her thoughts, and last night’s events became clearer. She remembered being drugged and found herself tied up when she woke up. Her kidnapper had intended to threaten Dustin with her, but it seemed like their plan had failed.

“It’s alright if you don’t remember. The drug is still in your system, so you’ll feel groggy for the time being. Here, eat up first.” Dustin passed the steaming hot chicken soup to Dahlia.

“Go away! I don’t need you putting on an act here!” Dahlia was ruthless as she slapped the bowl of chicken soup to the ground. Her tone was frosty as she said, “Don’t think I’ll be grateful to you just because you saved my life last night, you murderer” She couldn’t act like nothing had happened when her brother passed away a few days ago.

Dustin shook his head. “Dahlia, your brother’s death has nothing to do with me.”

“They saw you! My mother saw you! Are you telling me they are lying?” Dahlia bellowed.

“They only saw what happened on the surface. They’re not aware of the truth.” Dustin turned. solemn before he continued, “I did beat James up, but that doesn’t mean I killed him. He was poisoned to death. Someone is trying to frame me and get in between us!”

wwwww

“Fine, you said you were framed. Where’s the evidence? How are you going to prove your innocence?” Dahlia questioned.

“I found the murder weapon. And I have your brother’s autopsy results. You’ll find that it is suspicious if you examine it in detail.” Dustin took out the evidence he carried with him.

constantly and displayed it in front of Dahlia.

“This is just a piece of paper and a needle. Do you think I’ll believe you with just these?” Dahlia remained unyielding. An autopsy report could be fabricated with money. It was not persuasive whatsoever.

“Dahlia, we’ve been married for three years. You should know my character. I’ve never done

anything to hurt you,” Dustin said seriously. 2

“I used to think I knew you well. However, I’ve come to realize that I can’t see through you at all.” Dahlia’s expression was icy. The more she interacted with him, the more she found him shrouded in a veil of mystery. No matter how hard she tried to unravel his true intentions, she was unable to read him. This was exactly why she struggled to trust him.

Dustin lifted three fingers. “Dahlia, I swear! I didn’t kill your brother!”

“What’s the point of saying all this? Everyone thinks you’re the murderer. I can’t forgive you! Please, get out!” Dahlia pointed at the door, ordering him to leave. She was afraid that her resolve would weaken if he continued speaking. Despite her lingering feelings for Dustin, she couldn’t forgive him on behalf of her late brother.

“Dahlia, I’m doing all I can to find the murderer. Just give me a little more time. I’ll definitely be able to prove my innocence!” Dustin swore.

“Are you still trying to argue at this point?” Dahlia gritted her teeth. “If you had repented. sincerely, you may have had a chance. But you’re not only escaping responsibility; you’re making up all kinds of excuses right now. I’m really disappointed in you. I don’t want to see you ever again; leave immediately!”

“What exactly do I need to do for you to believe me?” Dustin furrowed his brows.

“You want me to believe you? Fine! If you jump down from here to prove your innocence, I’ll believe you!” Dahlia spat out in a fit of anger.