

# An Understated Dominance by Marina Vittori

## Chapter 816

[Leave a Comment](#)

Chapter 816

"No way! The experts from the Glenstead martial arts alliance lost? What is going on?"

"Who on earth is this person? He went up against three of them alone and still emerged victorious?"

"No! That's impossible! How can a nobody defeat three Heavenly Immortals?"

Chaos broke out among the crowd when they saw the result of the match.

Everyone was shocked and in disbelief. Nobody could accept that an unknown martial artist defeated three of the top ten Heavenly Immortals.

"How did this happen? How could we have lost?" Conrad stared, wide-eyed in disbelief.

Over the years, he had experienced many things. But when faced with such an unbelievable outcome, he still found it hard to remain calm.

It had seemed sure that they would win, so how did things turn out this way?

"What on earth happened just now?" Brutus frowned, still in disbelief.

Over in the arena, one was poisoned, one had their head severed, and another's chest exploded. The three Heavenly Immortals were dead and wounded.

It was hard to accept, but the result was obvious for all to see.

"I told you. This person isn't as simple as he seems. But none of you believed me," Joel said with a sigh.

Besides the lingering fear, he also felt a sense of relief. He felt lucky that he hadn't fought in the match, or he would have been beaten to a pulp on the ground.

"Wha-How is this possible? That bastard... He's not dead yet?"

Jared and the rest of the Boulderthorn disciples gaped in surprise. It took them a long time to comprehend what they saw. From the way they saw it, there was no way Dustin could have

made it out alive.

But it turns out that he had survived and even defeated all his opponents. It was mind-blowing!

"Haha! We won! He won! Dustin won!"

After a brief moment to let the fact sink in, Abigail jumped for joy. Pride was written all over her face. After all, that was her teacher!

"As expected, he was hiding his true abilities all this while!" Azalea licked her lips. The desire in her eyes grew even stronger.

"Great job! Well done!" Ronald laughed heartily, emitting a cheerful glow.

They had all expected Dustin to lose, but a miracle happened. With his own strength, Dustin turned the tide and led the Balerno martial arts alliance to victory.

"I knew I didn't misjudge him." Paul chuckled, stroking his beard. He looked pleased.

In truth, he hadn't expected Dustin to win, but he had been pleasantly surprised.

"Today's match will surely go down in history." Patrick was both amazed and in awe.

The outcome was beyond anyone's expectations.

Because of Dustin's victory, the Glenstead martial arts alliance's morale went downhill. They all began cursing and insulting.

Whereas the Balerno martial arts alliance was cheering and clapping.

Regardless of Dustin's previous reputation, he had proven himself today.

Just as everyone was in a celebratory mood, Lexi, who was still in the arena, suddenly bolted up. With a murderous glint in her eyes, she brought a knife down toward Dustin's throat.

"Watch out!" someone exclaimed.

Dustin didn't turn around. He simply reached out two fingers and easily held the blade between his fingers. Then, with a light twist of his fingers, the blade snapped.

Lexi was shocked. She didn't expect such a quick reaction from him to block her sneak attack.

"I saved your life, and this is how you repay me?" Dustin turned around slowly, an icy look in

his eyes.

If he had not given her the antidote, she would have been dead by now. But instead of thanking him, she intended to kill him? How ungrateful!

"This-this is a misunderstanding! I-I was just joking."

Lexi immediately threw her broken knife away, forcing a smile on her face. She pretended to look pitiful.

Dustin wasted no words on her and punched her chest. She threw up blood and was sent flying into the lake. No one could tell if she was still

alive.

"Trash! What a bunch of trash!"

## **An Understated Dominance by Marina Vittori Chapter 817 -**

## Chapter 817

Conrad was so furious that he walked away without a word.

“Glenstead martial arts alliance got off to a good start. But in the end, the tables turned, and they lost. How embarrassing!”

The crowd that supported the Glenstead martial arts alliance left in a huff. Glenstead martial arts alliance had lost in a three-to-one match. It was too shameful for them to stay on any longer.

This year’s tournament had twists and turns. In the end, Dustin emerged as the dark horse. He, alone, brought the Balerno martial arts alliance to victory.

From that moment, he became the most sought-after talent who was respected and welcomed by all.

Ronald set up a huge feast at the alliance headquarters to celebrate their victory. Many guests were invited to the event, and Dustin was inevitably the star of the night.

Countless martial arts experts and seniors in the field turned up to congratulate him. Dustin was pushed into the spotlight.

The grand celebratory party was held in the lounge of the alliance headquarters that night.

“Haha! Rhys! You gave me a huge surprise today! Here’s a toast to you!” During the feast, Ronald raised a glass to Dustin.

“A toast to Rhys!” The rest of them stood up and raised their glasses to Dustin too.

“Thank you, everyone!” Dustin smiled and raised his glass, downing it in one go.

“Alright! The Balerno martial arts alliance has had its moment of glory today! Drink” Ronald chortled happily.

“Cheers!” Everyone raised their glasses in response.

up, folks!

The party soon got lively, and many prominent figures in the martial world came forward to

raise Dustin a toast.

“Rhys, I’ve got some matters to deal with, so I won’t drink with you tonight.” After having several drinks, Paul stood up and got ready to leave.

“Sir Paul, I’ve accomplished what I’ve promised. You haven’t forgotten your end of the deal, have you?” Dustin reminded.

He had only participated in the tournament to get information on the Cherusia.

“Rest assured. I never go back on my word. Enjoy your night and drink up. I’ll look for you tomorrow. I’ll tell you everything you want to know then.” Paul smiled at him.

“Sure thing. Thank you, Sir Paul.” Dustin bowed at him.

“Have fun!” Paul patted him on the back and left with Patrick and a few of their men.

The guests quickly dragged Dustin away to have a good time.

The night passed peacefully.

Early the following day, Dustin entered a car and went to Paul’s house as agreed. When he got out of the car, the first thing he saw was Patrick’s bright smile.

“You’re here, Rhys? Grandfather’s waiting for you in the study. Please follow me.” Patrick gestured for Dustin to follow him.

Then, he led him across the lawn, through the gardens, and into the courtyard.

The Hill family residence was huge and built beside a mountain. It was almost like a maze, and people unfamiliar with the place could easily get lost there.

Dustin remembered that the last time he had been there was due to his conflict with Torben. Fortunately, Sir Hill had been reasonable and didn’t let things escalate further.

“Rhys, we’re here. Please head on in.”

After taking several turns, they finally arrived in front of a house made of bamboo. It had a courtyard with an ancient charm and a unique atmosphere.

The faint smell of floral fragrance was pleasant and refreshing.

Dustin stepped into the courtyard and made his way to the bamboo house. He knocked lightly

on the door.

It swung open with a creak, revealing Paul seated on the floor inside with his legs crossed. He was meditating, and an incense burned on an incense burner before him.

“I’m here, Sir Paul. Can you please tell me about the Cherusia?” Dustin bowed respectfully.

However, Paul did not hear him and continued meditating with both palms pressed together.

“Sir Paul, the Cherusia means a lot to me. Please tell me what you know about it. Sir Paul? Sir

Paul!”

Dustin frowned as he stepped forward, gently patting Paul on the shoulders.

But the very next second, Paul fell backward and collapsed. His face was pale, and blood flowed from his eyes, nose, ears, and mouth.

He was dead!

## **An Understated Dominance by Marina Vittori Chapter 818 -**

Chapter 818

“H-he’s dead?” Dustin was shocked, looking at Paul lying there lifelessly. His eyes widened in disbelief.

The sudden turn of events caught him off guard, and he had trouble processing what he saw.

How could this be? Why did Paul die? Who did it?

Paul was a grandmaster martial artist, one of the five ultimate grandmasters of Balerno! Who was capable of killing him?

The killer carried out the deed so quietly without anyone finding out. Who could it be?

Dustin's mind raced, trying hard to catch any trace of abnormality and make sense of the situation. However, he could not make heads or tails of the situation.

Everything had happened too suddenly, without even the slightest sign.

Dustin crouched down to check Paul's body.

He noticed that his body still had a lingering trace of warmth to it. From that, he deduced that the time of death was less than an hour

ago.

And before he died, he had been intoxicated by a substance that had messed with his senses, which led to delayed reactions.

As for the fatal wound, Dustin noticed that it was a wound on his back. It must have been a short weapon like a knife or dagger.

The killer stabbed Paul in the back and into the heart, delivering a lethal blow. The blade was coated with a deadly poison to ensure nothing went wrong.

It would take an extremely skilled person, or someone the victim knew personally, to assassinate a grandmaster silently. Those were the only ways a person could sneak up on them or catch them unguarded.

"Grandfather, here's your tea..."

Patrick walked in right then. But when he saw Paul's dead body on the floor, he felt like lightning had struck him.

The pot of tea in his hands fell to the floor with a loud thud, shattering into a million pieces.

“Dustin! You-You killed my grandfather?” When he finally reacted, Patrick paled and stumbled back in shock

“It wasn’t me. When I entered, Sir Paul was already dead,” Dustin hurriedly explained.

Blood was on his hands as he had checked Paul’s wounds earlier. He knew how misleading it

looked.

“There was only the both of you here. Who else could it have been if not you?” Patrick was anguished. “My grandfather had been nothing but nice to you, Dustin. Why would you do such a thing?”

“Calm down. Things aren’t as they seem.” Dustin frowned.

“My grandfather’s dead! How do you expect me to stay calm? If you’re not the murderer, then immediately surrender without putting up a fight. I will investigate the matter and give you justice once I find out the truth!” Patrick demanded.

“Fine. My conscience is clear, and I have nothing to fear.” Dustin nodded.

After all, he was the only one in the room with Paul. Now that Paul was dead, he would inevitably be the main suspect.

It only made sense for him to cooperate with investigations.

“What’s the matter?” Hearing the commotion, Spring, Autumn, and several others rushed in.

Everyone was horrified when they saw Paul’s body lying on the ground in the bamboo house. And then, they saw the blood on Dustin’s hands. Rage took over them, and their eyes burned with fury.

“Dustin! Y-you! How dare you! How dare you murder my father?” Autumn glared at him murderously.

“I did not kill him. You got it wrong.” Dustin denied it immediately.



“I got it wrong? All of us here witness this, and you still intend to deny it?” Autumn asked through clenched jaws.

“That’s right! Look at the blood on your hands! I’m sure you were the one who murdered my grandfather! You monster!” Torben roared.

He had been utterly humiliated when Dustin beat him up in the past. However, he had gone too far by murdering his grandfather this time. He was too much!

“Dustin! Why did you do this? When has my father ever wronged you?” Spring demanded.

## **An Understated Dominance by Marina Vittori Chapter 819 -**

Chapter 819

“Spring! Don’t waste your breath on him! He must pay dearly for murdering Father!” Autumn roared. “Guards! Avenge my father and chop this rascal up into pieces!”

“Yes, sir!”

Everyone in the Hill household wielded their weapons and closed in on Dustin.

“Listen, this is all a trap. Someone deliberately planned all this to set me up!” Dustin explained as he dodged their attacks.

He finally realized that something was amiss. Paul had been assassinated right when he was supposed to meet him.

It was all too much of a coincidence. Someone was blatantly out to frame him.

“Charge! Kill him!”

None of the Hills were ready to hear him out. They charged at him relentlessly, every move intending to kill.

Paul was the backbone of the family. He represented the honor and glory of the Hills.

Now that he was murdered in their home, it was only natural that they would be furious. Their only wish right now was to kill Dustin and avenge Paul.

“Everyone, please give me some time! I will certainly find the real culprit!”

Seeing how his explanations weren't working, Dustin wasted no more time. With a light step, he jumped into the air and broke straight through the roof of the bamboo house.

He disappeared from everyone's sight.

“After him! Kill him no matter what it takes!” Autumn shouted, his eyes bloodshot.

For a moment, the entire Hill family was in a flurry of movements.

Hordes of their elite guards and subordinates raced out after Dustin. Even the hidden guards who rarely made an appearance were sent into action.

They had only one target in mind, and that was to kill Dustin Rhys!

At the same time, over in the martial arts alliance's headquarters,

Ronald was in a meeting with several of the alliance's elders. They were discussing their plans for the future.

After winning the Knighthood Society tournament, the Balerno martial arts alliance became more well-known. They would completely dominate the Glenstead martial arts alliance for the next three years.

They wouldn't just gain more resources, but they could also recruit more talents. Even Oakvale would shower them with generous rewards. They truly gained a lot from the win.

“Sir Reeds, it's all thanks to Dustin that we won this time. Remember to reward him handsomely

1/2

for it.”

“That's right. He's really talented and exceptionally skilled. We must focus on nurturing him to make the most of his potential!”

The elders all sang Dustin's praises. They have very high expectations for the dark horse.

"Haha! Rest assured. He's such an outstanding talent. I'll provide him with all the resources and help him become a grandmaster!" Ronald chuckled.

"That would be for the best." They nodded cheerfully.

Once Dustin became a grandmaster, the Balerno martial arts alliance's strength would greatly increase. By then, those from the Glenstead martial arts alliance would have something to worry

about.

"Sir! We've got bad news! Something terrible has happened!"

Just then, a member of the alliance rushed in. He was sweating.

"What is it that got you so flustered?" Ronald was obviously displeased.

"It's Sir Paul... He's... He's dead!" the guild member reported.

"What? Sir Paul's dead? How is that possible?" Ronald's expression fell.

The rest of the elders were clearly in disbelief too.

"It's true! I just received news from the Hill family that Sir Paul has been assassinated!" The member looked like he was about to break into tears.

"Who? Who did it?" Ronald was furious. He grabbed the person who broke the news to them and lifted him off his feet.

"It... It was Dustin Rhys! He killed Sir Paul!"

Everyone was dumbfounded and stood frozen in place with the news.

## **An Understated Dominance by Marina Vittori Chapter 820 -**

“D-Dustin? How could it be him?” Ronald was taken aback. He was in total disbelief.

They had just been discussing how they were going to nurture him. And now, something like this happened.

“Could you be mistaken? Why would Dustin murder Sir Paul?” one of the elders asked.

“It’s true! I got the news firsthand from the Hills household. There were many eyewitnesses too! There’s no mistaking it!” the member said solemnly.

“How could that be? Has he gone crazy?”

“To think that we were just talking about helping him grow! Who would’ve thought that he’s such a merciless beast?”

“He’s a threat to the alliance!”

After hearing the news was true, the elders were all upset and furious.

Paul Hill had made tremendous contributions to the Balerno martial arts alliance. He was a figure of great importance.

Everyone who met him had to show him a certain level of respect.

For such a respectable person to be killed evoked a sense of anger and resentment in them. And even more so when the murderer was Dustin, who was currently at the center of attention. “Come on! Let’s go to the Hills to check things out!” Ronald ordered with a dark expression.

Then, with those from the alliance in tow, they went to the Hill family residence. They wanted to see for themselves if the claims were true.

Over at the Glenstead martial arts alliance.

Early in the morning, Conrad called for a meeting with the higher-ups. It was to discuss their defeat the previous day.

Halfway through the meeting, they received the news about Paul’s death.

“What? Paul Hill is dead?”

At first, Conrad was stunned. Then, he jumped up and began laughing heartily. “Hahaha! That’s great news! Absolutely great news!

“That old man should have died long ago! Which hero should we be thanking for his death?”

“Sir, it was Dustin Rhys, the one who won in the tournament yesterday!” the person reported.

“Dustin Rhys? It was him?” Conrad was surprised.

“That rascal should be a hotshot with the Balerno martial arts alliance now. Why would he do something like that to put himself in trouble? What’s going on?”

“We still do not know what exactly happened. I suppose there was some sort of internal strife,”

Conrad’s subordinate replied.

“Sir, Paul’s death came on too suddenly. Will we be blamed for what happened?” Brutus asked.

The Glenstead and Balerno martial arts alliances didn’t get along. They also just had a disagreement recently.

With Paul’s sudden murder, the Glenstead martial arts alliance would inevitably be suspected.

After all, the death of a grandmaster was a huge matter. It might lead to a war between both alliances. If that happened, things could rapidly get out of hand.

“Why are you so flustered? Didn’t you hear? Dustin Rhys is the murderer. What’s anything got to do with us?” Conrad wasn’t worried.

“Besides, it’s Paul Hill we’re talking about. Even if I personally went for him, I can’t say for sure that I’d be able to defeat him.

“It is no easy feat trying to kill him. Only someone close to him could sneak an attack on him. Ronald’s no fool. He’d understand this.”

“So, there really has been internal strife in the Balerno martial arts alliance?” Brutus frowned. “We’ll know once we go there and see for ourselves. Come on, let’s go and join the excitement!”

With a wave, Conrad led them out the door.

At this point, be it the Balerno martial arts alliance, the Glenstead martial arts alliance, or even the Hill household, they all had their attention on Dustin.

He had gone from a hotshot genius to a murderer overnight.

The entire martial arts world was in chaos because of it. Countless martial artists were on the lookout for him, the murderer.

”