

An Understated Dominance by Marina Vittori

Chapter 850

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"What?" Derek gaped at the headless bodies in disbelief.

He had witnessed how strong Charles' death warriors were and how they annihilated his men in less than two minutes.

Yet, those beasts had been defeated with a single strike.

That was impossible!

"H-how is that possible?" Charles' eyes widened incredulously.

Those had been insanely powerful fighters that his family spent a lot of time and effort training.

They were invincible when they fought together. Unless someone were a Grandmaster, they wouldn't be a match for his men.

Yet, Dustin had taken care of them with one swing. How was that even possible?

Charles backed up in terror as the headless bodies fell to the ground with thuds. His eyes were filled with astonishment, dismay, and fear.

"W-who the hell are you?" Charles paled.

He didn't expect Dustin to be so strong, initially assuming he could take care of Dustin easily.

"You have no right to know who I am," Dustin replied calmly.

"You have two choices right now. We either settle this peacefully, and you swear never to set foot in Balerno again, or I can end everything by killing you here and now."

Charles trembled in fear. But the thought of his family's influence reassured him.

"What makes you think you can challenge the Killian family, brat? Did you know that we are one of the Supreme Four out of Oakvale's eight great families?"

"You're just a guildmaster. What makes you think you can challenge one of the strongest families in Oakvale?" Charles sneered.

His tone turned even more hostile as he snapped. "If you cut off your hands and apologize to our family, we might spare your life."

"But if you insist on being stubborn, we only need to make a single call to destroy your family! When that time comes, you and those you care about will die!"

It didn't matter how strong Dustin was. He was far less powerful than Charles. There was no way Dustin could win against the Killian family.

"So, you've chosen death?" Dustin raised an eyebrow, annoyed.

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It wasn't his intention to kill everyone. But if Charles refused to back down, Dustin would have to kill the other man.

"I'm the second son of the Killian family, asshole! My eldest brother is a high-ranking official that others fear and respect. You and your family will be doomed if you try to hurt us!" Charles threatened.

Even now, he was still trying to pressure Dustin into surrendering.

"If that's the case, you can just die." Dustin raised his sword, a murderous air surrounding him.

"Hang on!" Charles was scared. "Let's talk this out. I think we can still settle this peacefully!"
"Too late."

Dustin swung his sword with a stormy expression, swiftly slicing through Charles' body.

"H-how dare y-you..."

Blood spurted out of Charles' mouth before he could finish his sentence.