

An Understated Dominance Chapter 841 - 850

Chapter 841

Florence registered what happened and roared, “Hey, grab that asshole!”

Soon, dozens of security guards charged into the hall and surrounded Dustin, holding stun batons.

“Get him!”

The guards rushed toward Dustin, who sent needles flying with a flick of his wrist.

Immediately, the guards fell to the floor before they reached him. They held their stomachs as their faces contorted in pain.

The terrifying sight made the guests shrink back in fear. Even Florence kept silent.

It was easy to see that Dustin was no longer the same person they knew.

“You’re going to die today, Gavin. And no one can save you.” Dustin turned, and his deadly stare fell on Gavin.

“Insolent brat!” The long-haired man jumped up, meeting Dustin’s glare with a defiant one.

“And who are you?” Dustin narrowed his eyes.

“I’m the Gloomster, Spike Floyd!” the long-haired man announced, causing an uproar.

“Oh, my God! Spike Floyd the Gloomster? What’s he doing here?”

“Who’s Spike Floyd? Is he powerful?”

“Strong? He’s rank third on The Heavenly Immortals. He’s practically the strongest person in Balerno!”

“Holy shit! What is someone like him doing here?”

Those who were clueless were shocked after finding out who he was.

Although Balerno and Glenstead were known for producing many martial artists, they rarely had anyone strong enough to be on The Heavenly Immortals.

Furthermore, those on the top ten of the list usually stayed in Oakvale. They would rarely come to Balerno since there was no one they were interested in challenging.

“Sir, he’s Spike Floyd?” Gavin’s aide was astonished. He had thought that Spike was merely another rich kid.

“Duh.” Gavin gave his adjutant a small smile.

“Spike is the personal bodyguard my family hired for me. He doesn’t usually show himself, so not many people know about this. Fortunately, I can make good use of him today.”

“You should be safe with him around.” The aide let out a breath of relief.

Although Dustin was the champion of the Knighthood Society Tournament, he was nothing compared to Spike, who ranked third on The Heavenly Immortals.

Spike wasn't called the Gloomster for no reason. He'd gotten the nickname thanks to his terrifying talent for winning battles.

"I don't care who you are, but you better get out of my way if you don't want to die,"
Dustin.

retorted frankly.

"How dare a brat like you sprout nonsense. I'll teach you a lesson today!" Pissed, Spike
leaped

into the air.

Like an eagle, he dived toward Dustin with his hand extended to grab the latter's throat.

"That's amazing!" Gavin's eyes sparkled.

"That move is strong enough to crush stones, so it'll kill him!"

"I guess he's doomed." The aide shook his head, unsurprised.

At the same time, Spike's eyes glinted proudly.

"Fuck off!"

As Spike approached, Dustin thrust his fist at lightning speed and punched Spike's
abdomen.

There was a bang as the punch caused Spike to throw up blood. He was thrown backward
at an incredible speed, hitting the ceiling headfirst.

Half of his body was hidden in the ceiling, leaving his lower body dangling in the air like
a lamp.

Chapter 842

Everyone was shocked to see Spike hanging from the ceiling. Their jaws dropped in disbelief.

None of them expected things to turn out like this. After all, Dustin's opponent was Spike the Gloomster!

Shouldn't such a powerful individual have easily won?

So why was he defeated with a single punch?

Why was he stuck in the ceiling, unable to escape?

This Spike must be an imposter, or there'd have been no way he'd lose like that.

"Is this for real? S-Spike Floyd was defeated?"

"Holy shit! Who the hell is he? Even the Gloomer was no match for him!"

"That's impossible!"

The whole hall erupted into a frenzy after a silent pause. Everyone looked at Dustin like he was

a monster.

"I-impossible! There's no way Spike would lose!" Gavin's smile disappeared. He looked stunned.

He knew how strong Spike was. Spike had even used his signature move, so Dustin should be dead by now.

Why did things turn out like this?

What on earth just happened?

“He knocked Spike out with a single punch! Who the hell is he?” The aide was terrified.

As a martial artist in the military, he knew how strong Spike had to be to rank third on The Heavenly Immortals. In fact, Spike was one of the strongest people, even in Oakvale.

Yet, such an incredible person had been defeated so easily.

“It’s your turn now, Gavin Killian.” After dealing with Spike, Dustin turned his glare to Gavin

once

more.

Gavin shuddered and stepped backward instinctively.

“I’m warning you, brat. You better not mess around! I’m one of the Killians as well as a Dragonmarsh major general. If you try to hurt me, I’ll kill your entire family!” Gavin threatened, pretending to be calm.

It didn’t alter how good someone was at fighting. In this world, status and power stood above everything else.

“I don’t give a damn who you are as long as you die tonight!” Dustin approached Gavin with an icy expression.

“Protect our general!” Gavin’s aide ordered.

Gavin's guards immediately drew their guns and aimed them at Dustin.

However, Dustin shot them with needles before they could pull the trigger. When they realized what had happened, they already fell to the ground.

"Run, Sir! I'll stop him!" The aide gritted his teeth. He grabbed his sword and charged toward Dustin.

Although he knew he could not win, he wanted to buy Gavin some time.

Dustin struck out again and punched the aide. This caused Gavin's aide to fly backward and slammed into the wall, spitting out blood.

Just like that, the man was defeated.

"H-how dare you rebel against me!" Gavin yelled.

He began to panic after seeing how determined Dustin was to kill him. At this point, Dustin was like an emotionless, killing machine.

The man was terrifying!

"An eye for an eye. You killed Nelson, so I'll be taking your life today." Dustin slowly approached Gavin, the murderous air around him growing stronger.

Chapter 843

"Stop!" Suddenly, Dahlia rushed over and put herself in front of Dustin.

She yelled, "What are you doing, Dustin? It's my mom's birthday today! How could you just start beating people up? You're disrespecting me!"

“This is a private matter between me and Gavin. It has nothing to do with you,” Dustin responded coldly.

“What do you mean it has nothing to do with me? You hit my mom and caused a scene! That’s not okay!” Dahlia snapped.

She couldn’t believe that Dustin caused so much trouble the moment he entered. Things would become much worse if this continued.

“Dahlia Nicholson, we’ll talk about our issue later. For now, please step aside!” Dustin’s tone was stern, revealing his annoyance.

“What if I refuse? Will you hit me too?” Dahlia demanded.

“Don’t push me!” Dustin frowned.

“When did you become like this, Dustin? Are you even the man I know?” Dahlia’s eyes widened disbelievingly.

She never expected him to reply so coldly and ruthlessly.

“I’ve always been like this. You were just too blind to see the truth,” Dustin retorted frankly.

“Y-you bastard!”

Dahlia was infuriated and tried to hit him. But Dustin caught her hand and sneered, “You have no right to touch me anymore. Besides, I don’t owe you anything. So get out of my way!”

He pushed her away, causing her to nearly trip. A red handprint was on her pale wrist.

“What?” By the time Dustin turned around, Gavin had already escaped.

“Damn it!” Dustin scowled and was about to go after Gavin but was stopped by Dahlia again.

“Stand right there, Dustin Rhys! It’s fine if you’re pissed because of me, but you can’t hurt Mr. Killian!” Dahlia exclaimed stubbornly.

“Do you have any idea what you’re saying? Are you willing to become my enemy because of Gavin Killian? Dustin was pissed

He had lost his patience after Dahlia repeatedly tried to stop him.

“I’m doing this for your good. Mr. Killian has a powerful background. You’ll be in a lot of trouble if you hurt him!” Dahlia tried to reason with Dustin.

“I’ll say it again-Gavin Killian will die today. Anyone who tries to stop me will be my enemy!” Dustin growled.

“Why are you being so stubborn? Can’t you calm down?” Dahlia shouted.

“Calm down? My friend was brutally stabbed hundreds of times! How do you expect me to remain

calm?” Dustin practically roared.

The murderous glint in his eyes had returned.

“W-what on earth are you talking about?” Dahlia was taken aback.

She’d never seen Dustin look so angry, and his demonic demeanor scared her.

“Gavin Killian ambushed me and ordered his men to kill my friend. We are now mortal enemies! Do you get it yet?” Dustin spat.

“T-that’s impossible!” Dahlia frantically shook her head.

“Mr. Killian is a kind and just person There’s no way he’d do something like that!”

She couldn’t believe the heroic man who saved her was evil.

“I’ve already said what I needed to. It’s up to you whether to believe me.” Dustin inhaled deeply. utterly disappointed.

“There must be a misunderstanding. Everything will be fine if we clear things up. Please calm down,” Dahlia tugged at Dustin’s sleeve and begged.

“I don’t want to waste my time explaining things to you anymore. Move!”

Dustin stopped holding back. He flung Dahlia aside and walked out.

“Dustin, we’re over if you walk out!” Panicked, Dahlia tried to threaten him.

Still, Dustin walked out resolutely without looking back.

Dahlia’s knees went weak, and she collapsed onto the floor as tears streamed down her cheeks.

Chapter 844

“Hurry up! He’s going to catch up to us soon!”

In a black Mercedes-Benz, Gavin urged his driver and kept looking back anxiously.

It hadn’t been long since he managed to escape, but he realized he was being followed.

No matter what they tried, the cars tagging him refused to let up. So, he could only order his driver to drive faster.

He knew that if Dustin caught him, his life would be in trouble.

“That fucking retard! Why would he even chase me for killing a stupid guy?”

“Just wait till I’m back in Oakvale. I’ll order the military to destroy that fucking gang of his!” Gavin cursed despite the cold sweat dotting his forehead.

He’d never been so humiliated in his life. To think that a direct descent of the Killian family and a major general of Dragonmarsh was being chased.

The worst part was he had no other option than to run since his personal guards had been killed. Even Spike, his strongest bodyguard, was still hanging on the ceiling.

Now, his only choice was to flee.

If he managed to return to Oakvale, he’d regain his power. If that happened, it didn’t matter how strong Dustin was—he’d still be killed.

“Sir, more cars are tagging us. At this rate, we’ll never get to Oakvale!” the driver exclaimed worriedly.

From the rearview mirror, it was obvious that more cars were joining the chase and closing in on them.

“Fuck, they’re relentless!”

Gavin quickly fished out his phone to ask for help.

Meanwhile, at the Killians’ mansion in Oakvale.

“What? You’re being chased?”

A middle-aged man holding a phone sprung up from his sofa with a grave expression. This man was the second son of the Killian family and Gavin’s father, Charles Killian.

“What’s going on? Who would dare to try killing a Killian?” Charles growled.

“He’s a brute who’s good at fighting. Even Spike was no match for him. He’s dead set on killing me. Things are looking bad!” Gavin replied.

“He must be on a fucking suicide mission!” Charles was furious. “Hang on, Gavin. I’ll send some men to help you!”

“You better hurry up, Dad! I can’t hold out much longer,” Gavin urged.

“Just keep heading toward Oakvale. I’ll arrive with my men in an hour!” Charles hung up and roared.

“Prepare a few helicopters and 36 death warriors! We’ll be heading to Balerno!”

“Also, contact Derek Lester and tell him to mobilize his troops and assist my son within 30 minutes! Make it quick!”

On the outskirts of Balerno, dozens of Kirin Gang vehicles were chasing after the black Mercedes-Benz. Both parties kept stepping on the gas.

“Sir, we’ll be entering Lester’s territory soon. Should we still chase after them?”

Cornelius, who was sitting in the passenger seat, turned around and asked.

Unlike Balerno, the Kirin Gang was powerless there.

“Keep going,” Dustin ordered coldly.

“Yes, sir!” Cornelius nodded and urged the driver. “Faster! Step on it!”

As the cars accelerated, the climax of the chase began.

“Damn it! Can’t you drive faster? They’re right on our tail!” Gavin was tense as he kept pressuring the driver, wishing his car could fly.

“Sir, we’re running low on fuel, so we can’t go any faster,” the driver groaned. “What? We’re out of gas? Why didn’t you say so sooner?”

Chapter 845

Gavin was about to erupt in anger.

He would die if they ran out of gas in this situation.

“What should we do now, Sir?”

The driver broke out in cold sweat as he glanced at the blinking gas tank indicator. There was nowhere they could hide in this desolate place.

“Just hang on. Help is coming!” Gavin gritted his teeth and prayed that their backup would arrive soon. Or else, they’d be doomed.

After ten minutes, the black Mercedes slowed down and gradually came to a stop by the roadside.

Instantly, dozens of sedans swarmed the black car and blocked off all exits. Many Kirin Gang members rushed over with weapons in their hands.

Dustin took the sword Cornelius was holding and slowly approached the Mercedes-Benz, his icy glare fixed on Gavin.

“Get out. It’s time for you to die.”

“Y-you better not mess around. My reinforcement will be here soon! Your men will all die if you hurt me!” Gavin snarled.

“Burn their car,” Dustin ordered.

“Burn it!”

Cornelius waved his hand, and buckets of gasoline rained down on the Mercedes-Benz. He casually flicked a lighted matchstick toward the car. Instantly, the car burst into flames.

Terrified, Gavin’s driver ran out of the car and began begging. “Don’t kill me!”

Even Gavin couldn’t keep his composure anymore. He kicked the door open and ran out.

“As if you could escape,” Cornelius jeered. He darted forward and pressed Gavin against the ground.

As a fully developed divine-level martial artist, few people had a winning chance against Cornelius, but not a weakling like Gavin.

“Fuck you! Let me go! Just wait till my family’s men are here! They’ll tear you into pieces!”

Gavin yelled as he thrashed around.

With a stormy expression, Dustin stepped forward. With a wave of his sword, he sliced Gavin’s arm off cleanly.

“Aargh!” Gavin screamed. His body spasmed, and a cold sweat broke out all over his body from the pain.

“H-how dare you hurt me! You’re fucking dead!” Gavin shrieked.

Dustin watched expressionless as Gavin threw a fit. When Gavin was done, Dustin swung his sword again and sliced off Gavin’s other arm.

“Aargh!” Gavin squealed as his pain contorted in pain.

“You fucking-!” Gavin tried to swear when Dustin brought down his blade again. A bloody ear soon fell onto the ground, and Gavin’s cries became louder.

Dustin didn't seem like he was going to stop anytime soon. With another wave, Gavin's other ear fell off.

Still, Dustin seemed determined to cut the other man into pieces.

"S-stop! Please let me go! I'm begging you! I was wrong, alright? Please forgive me!"

Gavin had lost all his snobbish confidence. He knew that at this rate, he'd be dead in no time. Dustin was an utter maniac!

Chapter 846

"Oh, so you're apologizing now? Why didn't you think of the consequences before hurting others?" Dustin's murderous intent didn't lessen despite how much Gavin begged.

"I-I got careless! I'm so sorry! Please let me go! I swear, I'll turn over a new leaf!" Gavin begged timidly.

He had lost all his pride, and all he cared about was staying alive.

"What makes you think you still have a chance to turn over a new leaf?" Dustin asked harshly.

"I-I've got money. And connections! I'll do anything you want if you let me live!" Gavin tried to bargain with Dustin.

"I don't need anything besides your death," Dustin answered uncaringly.

"D-Don't kill me! Please spare my life! I'll be very useful! I can help you obtain your goals. and live a lavish life!" Gavin begged frantically, all trace of his arrogance earlier gone.

“That doesn’t interest me.” Dustin swung his sword again, leaving a long, ragged gash on Gavin’s back.

Dustin wasn’t in a hurry to kill the other man. Instead, he wanted Gavin to feel as much pain. and fear as possible.

So, no matter how hard Gavin begged, Dustin ignored the other man’s pleas and continued slowly carving more wounds on Gavin. Soon, Gavin’s torn body was a bloody mess.

Still, despite his severe wounds, Dustin ensured not to inflict fatal blows to prolong Gavin’s suffering.

Dustin even treated the other man to stop the bleeding. As a result, Gavin was still alive after suffering hundreds of blows.

Just then, beams of light shone on them as a fleet of cars approached them.

“Stop!” A loud voice boomed before the cars even reached them.

A plump man in military uniform and soldiers jumped off their cars and approached the Kirin Gang members with their weapons drawn.

“Save me, General Lester!” Gavin cried out happily when he saw the new arrivals.

“General Killian?” Derek was taken aback.

Then he erupted in anger. “How dare you beat General Killian up! You better lower your weapons and surrender!”

“And who are you?” Dustin turned his head and demanded.

“I’m General Derek Lester! I was given orders to save General Killian. You better surrender now. Anyone who tries to resist will be killed immediately!” Derek yelled.

He rushed over the second he received Charles’ orders. Fortunately, he was just in time.

Gavin burst out laughing maniacly. It was as if he completely forgot about his pain. “Do you hear that? Let me go, or you’re all dead meat!”

He was overjoyed that his backup had finally arrived. And although he was severely injured, he

was still alive.

“Did you think they would be enough to save you?” Dustin asked calmly.

“As if you’d have the balls to kill me before them. Just look around you.

“You’re surrounded by soldiers! Try anything funny, and you’ll turn into a pincushion!” Gavin retorted giddily.

“This is the end of you. You better start begging for forgiveness. Maybe I’ll spare your life!”

So what if Dustin was good at fighting and had many men? He was still nothing but rubbish compared to the Killian family’s power.

“I’m going to count to three. You better lower your weapons, or we’ll shoot!” Derek signaled for his soldiers to raise their guns.

Instantly, a row of gun barrels was aimed at Dustin.

Chapter 847

A cluster of laser sights gathered on Dustin's body.

“Three...”

Derek raised his arm and began to count.

Despite counting down slowly, there was intense pressure that followed his words. This tension was worse with the presence of all the armed soldiers.

“Haha! You still didn't kill me, you bastard! As long as I'm alive, I'll be as good as new with family's help.

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“But what about you? You're like a fish on the chopping board that I get to slice up however I like!” Gavin sneered.

‘Do you know why? Well, it's because you're nothing but a commoner!

“That fact won't change no matter how much you struggle. Commoners like you should know their place. How dare you challenge someone as superior as me!” Gavin grinned madly.

He regained his confidence now that Derek was here to support him.

“There's some truth to what you said, but there was one thing you're mistaken,” Dustin suddenly

said.

“What is it?” Gavin was puzzled.

“I’m the one who will decide

your fate.”

With that, Dustin slammed his sword down heavily.

“No!”

“Stop!”

Different voices cried out, but it was too late.

A sharp blade swiftly slit Gavin’s throat.

“H-how could y-you...” Gavin’s eyes widened in disbelief as blood splurged from his neck.

His head tumbled onto the ground and rolled a few times before stopping.

Until he died, Gavin never imagined that Dustin would kill him, much less in front of Derek.

Didn’t Dustin care about his life at all?

“Y-you crazy asshole! H-how could you kill General Killian? You must have a death wish!

Hurry, shoot him!” Derek recovered from the shock and roared.

However, almost immediately, he could feel the blade of a sword pressing against his throat.

“Try it!” Cornelius grabbed Derek’s hair with one hand and held a sword to the other man’s neck with the other.

“Try shooting, and I’ll slice his throat!”

“Don’t shoot! Don’t shoot!” Terrified, Derek quickly stopped his soldiers.

“Put your guns down!” Cornelius pressed his blade deeper into Derek’s skin, causing blood to trickle.

“P-put them down now!” Derek roared worriedly.

He was aware that if these men dared to kill Gavin, they could also kill him. So, he better not provoke them.

“You guys should run first! I’ll follow later!” Cornelius slowly backed up with Derek in his arms, and the Kirin Gang members began getting into their cars.

Suddenly, helicopters whirling were heard as several military helicopters appeared above them.

Derek felt a surge of relief at the sight and laughed giddily. “The Killian family’s backup is here! There’s no way you guys can escape now!”

Chapter 848

“Stop struggling! There’s nowhere for you to run! There’s still a chance you will live if surrender now!” Derek snorted.

The Killian family was influential in Oakvale, and it was suicidal to provoke them.

“Shut up!” Cornelius slapped Derek’s cheek, causing one of his teeth to fall out.

Derek had no choice but to bite the rest of his words back.

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The helicopters flew lower. Their doors opened, and Charles and 36 death warriors hopped off.

Although Charles didn't bring too many men with him, the soldiers he had were the best of the best. They would give up their lives for him if he commanded them to.

"You're finally here, Mr. Killian! Save me! You have to arrest these arrogant bastards and punish all of them!" Derek shouted as soon as he saw Charles.

The Killian family's death warriors were well known for being incredible warriors, so they could get rid of them easily.

"Why are you being held hostage, General Lester? What about my son?" Charles frowned, a bad feeling coming over him.

"Well..." Derek didn't know what to say.

It was embarrassing for him to explain what happened. When he, who came to help Gavin, was held hostage instead.

"Stop wasting time and spit it!" Charles yelled.

"Shut up. He's dead." Dustin snapped.

He kicked Gavin's severed head toward Charles like a ball, which landed right before Charles' feet.

"What?"

Charles looked down and stared directly into Gavin's lifeless eyes. The older man stiffened,

thunderstruck.

"H-he's dead?" Charles gaped at his son's head. He couldn't believe that his son, who had a bright future ahead of him, had just died.

How was this possible?

"Who did this?" Charles roared murderously.

"I did." Dustin stepped forward.

"Why? Why did you kill my son?" Charles hissed with bloodshot eyes.

"He killed my friend, so I made him pay with his life," Dustin replied.

"Y-you motherfucker! How dare you kill my son! I'll destroy your entire family!"

Charles was enraged and roared, "Men, kill every single one of them!"

"Yes, sir!"

Charles' death warriors immediately drew their swords, and the tension in the air rose.

"Sir, I'm still being held hostage. Don't be reckless!" Derek began to panic.

"You're nothing but a piece of trash! You couldn't even save my son, so why should I save you?" Charles was furious.

“I did my best, sir! You can’t turn your back on me after using me like that!” Derek wailed.

“Don’t

worry. I’ll

avenge you later. Kill them!” Charles signaled to his men, completely disregarding Derek.

“Fuck this shit! Since you don’t give a fuck about me, let’s all die today!” Derek snarled.
” Soldiers, listen up! Kill anyone who tries to attack!”

“Yes, sir!” Derek’s soldiers immediately turned and aimed their guns at the Killians.

Chapter 849

Just like that, an exciting turn of events began.

Charles wanted to kill Dustin, who was holding, Derek hostage. While for Derek to save himself, he had no choice but to ask his men to aim their weapons toward Charles instead.

Thus, the three parties froze up and didn’t move.

“How dare you defy me, Lester!” Charles hissed.

“You forced me to do this! Since I will die anyway, let’s all die together!” Derek yelled, throwing his pride aside now that he might die.

“Well, well. Since you seem so eager to die, let me help you!” Charles signaled to his men. “Get rid of these meddlesome soldiers first!!

“Yes, sir!”

The 36 death warriors spun in unison and attacked Derek’s soldiers.

“Shoot them now!” Derek roared, and gunshots rang out as the battle began.

Although Charles didn't have as many men as Derek, his men were much stronger than Derek's.

The death warriors were like well-oiled fighting machines, and the soldier's bullets couldn't even graze them.

After a round of fighting, more than half of Derek's soldiers died. In contrast, Charles' men were only slightly injured.

While the two parties were fighting, the Kirin Gang members shared puzzled looks.

What on earth was this? A dogfight?

The battle began suddenly and ended just as abruptly. In just two minutes, all of Derek's soldiers were lying in pools of blood.

This wasn't surprising since Charles' death warriors were the best fighter. They had even undergone vigorous training to become strong. There was no way ordinary soldiers could beat

them.

“T-that's impossible!”

Derek was astonished. He knew that the death warriors were strong, but not this strong. They had sliced through his men and their weapons like they were all butter!

What a bunch of monsters!

“Many of those men wouldn't have died if it weren't for you, Lester!” Charles growled as his

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anger rose.

“S-sir, let's talk about this. We don't have to use weapons!” Derek gulped, sweating profusely.

“Do you think you can still live after what happened?” Charles retorted.

For him to cause the death of so many soldiers was no small matter. If news about this broke out, their opponents could use it to their advantage.

So, Charles had to get rid of Derek tonight.

“I swear I won’t tell a soul! I’ll forget anything happened tonight! I’ll do everything you say, sir, I swear!” Derek stammered.

“Only the dead are trustworthy, so all of you need to die!” Charles signaled to his men. “Kill them!”

“Yes, sir!”

The death warriors raised their bloody swords and charged toward the Kirin Gang members. Cornelius, who was holding Derek hostage, was their first target.

“Don’t kill me!” Derek wailed, wetting his pants out of fear.

Just as he was about to lose hope, an arc of light burst overhead, barely missing the top of his head-the light shot toward the death warriors like lightning.

Immediately, the death warriors froze in their tracks. Blood splurged out as their heads rolled onto the ground simultaneously.

Chapter 850

“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.