

## An Understated Dominance Chapter 901 - 910

### Chapter 901

Nikki couldn't bear to see anger in Dustin and the others' eyes and wanted to leave.

"There's no rush. The show's just begun," Edith sniggered.

"This bastard insulted us and hurt Brittany. There's no way I will let him off so easily."

Dustin knew too many secrets, including the Jade Maiden Scripture. Edith was determined to keep the information inside the scripture to herself. No one else could have it.

So, she must kill Dustin.

"Madam Edith, you promised me you wouldn't hurt him." Nikki suddenly felt uneasy.

Although she had betrayed Dustin, she didn't want to see him hurt either.

"Really? I don't remember promising that, though." Edith feigned ignorance.

"Nikki, if blood makes you queasy, you can leave first. I won't blame you for that."

"Madam Edith, you wanted the scripture and have it now. Please let him go!" Nikki begged, aware that Edith intended to kill Dustin.

"Nikki, you should know that you're a Jade Maiden Sisterhood disciple, so you should only be thinking of us.

"I'm happy with your achievements, so I'll teach you some Jade Maiden sword techniques after I've learned them.

"For now, you'll have to prove your loyalty in front of everyone." Edith grinned slyly.

"How?" Nikki was taken aback.

"Kill that bastard for me!" Edith pointed at Dustin, looking furious.

"N-no, I can't!" Nikki took a few steps back in shock.

Dustin saved her life. She couldn't repay him like that.

"If

you

kill him, I'll make you my chief senior disciple. How about that?" Edith persuaded.

There was nothing she loved more than seeing lovers hurting each other.

"I don't want to be the chief senior disciple! I don't want to kill anyone!" Nikki frantically shook her head.

"Are you defying me?" Edith was pissed.

"Please don't make me do that, Madam Edith! I just can't!" Nikki fell to her knees.

"Tch! You useless piece of trash!" Edith's face hardened.

"What's so hard about killing a man?"

"I don't want my reward anymore, Madam Edith. I don't want anything! Just please don't force me to kill someone." Nikki wailed pleadingly.

"Shut up! I want you to kill him no matter what, or I'll kick you out again!" Edith threatened.

"Hurry up, Nikki. Don't disappoint Madam Edith again."

"She's right. Men are nothing but hindrances. You shouldn't keep one!"

"Killing men isn't a big deal anyway."

"Don't tell me you'll defy Madam Edith for a man?"

A few of the Sisterhood disciples began taunting Nikki.

To them, men were nothing but servants meant to serve them. Their lives meant nothing to these women.

"What are you waiting for? Pull out your sword!" Edith roared.

Startled, Nikki drew her sword shakily.

“Go and kill that bastard right now!” Edith yelled.

“I’m sorry... I’m sorry...” Gripping the sword with shaky hands, Nikki approached Dustin. hesitantly as tears streamed down her face.

She was like a puppet whose sole purpose was to fulfill Edith’s orders.

Dustin couldn’t help feeling disappointed in her. He never expected her to listen to Edith and try to kill him.

It was clear that this was how Nikki planned to repay his kindness.

## Chapter 902

Nikki staggered toward Dustin with her sword, feeling torn.

However, her sword fell to the ground with a clang before she could reach him.

“I-I can’t do it! I just can’t do it!” Nikki turned around and sobbed, guilt written all over her face.

“You piece of shit!” Pissed, Edith slapped Nikki across the cheek, causing her to fall.

“What use do I have of you when you can’t even kill a man?”

“Madam Edith, she may be unable to do it, but I can!”

Just then, Brittany emerged from the crowd, limping to the front.

She shot Dustin a glare. It was bad enough that he hit her, but she couldn’t stand him being unfazed by her beauty.

“Good. This man is yours to kill.” Edith nodded, pleased. As expected, no one made her as happy as Brittany.

“I bet you never thought you’d end up like this, did you, Dustin?” Brittany sniggered.

She drew her sword and limped toward him. “How dare a shitty, measly man like you defy me! I’ll make sure to castrate you in front of everyone tonight!”

If she couldn't have him, then nobody would! Since he wasn't willing to serve her, he might as well lose that part of his.

"Try anything funny, and your other leg is going to disappear as well," Dustin warned icily.

"Stubborn to the end, eh?" Brittany chuckled.

"Your men have all been drugged. Even that old man is struggling to stay on his feet now. What makes you think you can make it out alive?"

"You can try if you don't believe I remained seated, looking expressionless

"Hmph! That's nothing but an act. Even if you haven't lost all strength due to the drug, I'd still be able to kill you easily!" Using her uninjured leg, Brittany jumped toward Dustin with her sword, aimed at his lower body. Her intentions were clear.

"Hmph!" Dustin slammed his hand onto the table, and a fork bounced upward from the force.

With a flick of his wrist, the fork shot forward and pierced Brittany's knee.

"Aargh!" Brittany screamed, losing her grip on her sword as her body fell forward.

Before she hit the ground, a hand slapped across her face hard. Instantly, she was thrown backward and landed a distance away.

"What?"

The Jade Maiden Sisterhood disciples were dumbfounded.

Although Brittany was crippled in one leg, she was still a divine martial artist. With her skills,

They couldn't understand how she had been beaten instead.

"Brittany!"

When they registered what had happened, the Jade Maiden Sisterhood disciples immediately hurried over to check on Brittany.

They forced her to regain consciousness by slapping her face and pressing her pressure points.

However, it was much better when Brittany was unconscious as she began screaming when she woke up to see her bloody knee.

“Aargh! My leg! My leg!” Brittany wailed, her face twisting in pain.

As she was babied all her life, getting a minor cut was enough for her to demand a doctor, much less losing a leg.

### Chapter 903

“You f\*cking a\*shole! How dare you hurt me!

“You better f\*cking die! Madam Edith, kill him for me!” Brittany screeched.

“What? Didn’t you drug him, Nikki?” Edith narrowed her eyes, displeased.

Only someone stronger than a grandmaster could be unaffected by the drug she made.

“I did. I put the drug in his wine,” Nikki replied.

She was confused as well. She watched Dustin drink the wine earlier, so why was he completely unaffected?

“I was careless.” Edith nodded and drew her sword,

“You must be a genius if you’ve already achieved divinity. However, I love killing geniuses. You’ll have the honor of being killed by me tonight.”

“I might not be the one who dies,” Dustin responded calmly.

“I shall give you a chance now. You can grovel for forgiveness, and I’ll spare you life.”

The Jade Maiden Sisterhood disciples were surprised and burst out laughing.

“Hey, are you crazy? Who the hell do you think you are? How could you say something so foolish?” “Stupid man! Madam Edith is a semi-grandmaster. Killing you would be as easy as killing an ant!”.

“How stupid! You’ll meet your end tonight!”

Edith’s disciples sneered at Dustin.

Edith was the head of Jade Maiden Sisterhood and a semi-grandmaster. This made her one of the top martial artists in Oakvale

How hard could it be for someone as strong as her to kill a single man?

“Do you have any idea what you’re saying? What gives you the right to make me grovel?” Edith sniggered.

How dare this young man say such foolish things to her! He must have a death wish!

“Try it if you don’t believe me.” Dustin stood up calmly, his hands empty.

He seemed completely unaffected by Edith.

“I’ll rip you to pieces tonight! Here I come!” Seeing Dustin so calm annoyed Edith.

She lunged forward with her sword outstretched at lightning speed. Her attack was so powerful it took everyone by surprise.

The force shook the tables and the things on in. Even the ground ended up having holes, thanks to her sword.

“Such incredible mastery of the sword!”

As expected of Maui cu ei Skis will ure swoi die so perfect. Anyone wearer udiid grandmaster wouldn't withstand her attack."

"Hmph, he should feel honored to be killed by Madam Edith!"

The Jade Maiden Sisterhood disciples were excited and in awe of Edith's skills. They were sure that Dustin would be a dead man tonight since no one had ever been able to withstand Edith's attack.

"Ha, that's the end for you, asshole!" Brittany jeered gleefully.

Just as everyone thought the end was certain, Dustin finally made his move.

He reached out to grab Edith's sword and tightened his grip. The sword split into two with a crack, instantly losing its vicious glow.

"You-!"

Edith was shocked. Before she could comprehend what happened, Dustin made his second move and slapped her.

Like a ball, Edith flew backward and slammed into the wall.

The force was so strong it created a dent, and she ended up stuck on the wall like a painting. Instantly, the entire room went pin-drop silent.

Chapter 904

"Um..."

Those from Jade Maiden Sisterhood were astonished as they stared at Edith.

They couldn't believe that Edith, who was the head of the Jade Maiden Sisterhood, a semi-grandmaster, and one of the best sword arts martial artists, had been defeated by Dustin with a single move.

There was no way this was real.

“Madam Edith lost? H-how is that possible?”

“M-my eyes must be playing tricks on me. There's no way she would lose!”

“Why? How did things turn out this way?”

There was an uproar as the disciples struggled to accept that their invincible leader had lost.

“Who ... who are you?” Letitia was aghast.

Although Edith had been injured, she was still much stronger than most.

“You caused a ruckus in my territory, yet you ask who I am?” Dustin's expression was murderous.

“That's impossible! You're no match for Madam Edith! You must have used one of your tricks!”

“How dare that shameless bastard use tricks on Madam Edith! He's disgusting!”

Edith's disciples began yelling.

The battle had happened too quickly, so they assumed that Dustin must have used an underhanded technique to win.



They also factored in Edith's injury as one of the causes of her loss. This made them look down on Dustin even more.

Loose rocks clattered to the floor as Edith began to regain consciousness.

She shook her head as she felt dizzy and her cheeks burning. She opened her mouth and spat out several broken teeth, looking messy.

"How dare you hurt me!" Edith seethed through gritted teeth.

She had never been so humiliated, and her reputation had been ruined.

"You're dead, asshole! And so is your family! I'll tear you to pieces!" Edith shrieked as she pounced toward him like a mad woman.

At that moment, she no longer cared about her image; she only wanted to kill Dustin.

"Fool!" Dustin sneered.

He shot forward and gripped Edith's neck before slamming her into the floor.

With a bang, Edith's body created a dent in the floor's surface, and she spat out blood.

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The force pushed her face to one side as two more teeth flew out.

While her head was spinning, Dustin sat on top of her and repeatedly slapped her face.

## Chapter 905

"This is for looking down on others.

"This is for breaking your promise.

“This is for being a shitty mentor.

“This is for being an ungrateful wench.”

A crisp slap accompanied each of Dustin’s remarks.

Edith’s face was swollen beyond recognition when he was done.

“Um...”

The Jade Maiden Sisterhood disciples had been rendered silent. Fear was written all over their

faces.

They initially assumed Dustin must have used a dirty trick to defeat Edith. However, the sight before them made them realize how wrong they’d been.

Although Dustin continued smacking Edith, none of her disciples tried to stop him since they

knew they were no match for him.

“Stop!”

Edith was on the brink of death when Nikki ran forward and threw herself over Edith.

With a determined look, she said, “You can hit me, but not Madam Edith!”

“What?” Dustin frowned and raised his hand.

Suddenly, Nelson’s face appeared in his mind. Dustin could only lower his hand.

“I know I betrayed you, Dustin. But she’s my mentor.

“I won’t let you hurt her. You can take it out on me if you’re still angry!” Nikki gritted her teeth, insistent on protecting Edith..

“What a good disciple you are!” Dustin sniggered.

“Should I praise you for your loyalty?” He made sure to emphasize the last word.

“I ...” Nikki was stung by his words and didn’t know how to reply.

Although she felt guilty, she still felt like she did nothing wrong. After all, there was no way she could defy Edith because of a new friend.

“I know you hate me, Dustin. If you’re still not satisfied, you can slap me instead.

“I won’t fight back. But once you’re done, consider my debt paid. We won’t owe each other anything anymore.”

Nikki lifted her head and offered her cheek to Dustin

“Forget it.” Dustin looked at her coldly.

He only treated Nikki well because she was Nelson’s sister. But since she didn’t appreciate his help, he might as well stop.

He had done all he could, which was enough.

“You treated me very well, Dustin, and I’m grateful for that. So, I hope you and Madam Edith can move past this.

“Let’s pretend today’s events never happened, okay?” Nikki asked tentatively.

“Move past this?” Dustin burst out laughing.

“She tried to kill me, and your fellow disciples were dying to tear me to pieces.

“Don’t you think you’re being ridiculous by asking me to pretend like nothing happened?”

“But when will this end? Madam Edith may have acted out first, but you’ve returned the favor. Isn’t that enough?” Nikki frowned.

Dustin had already beaten Edith up. What more could he want?

“Am I not allowed to hit her when she tried to kill me?” Dustin sneered.

“Besides, I’m a petty man. I’m not as kind-hearted as you.

“There’s no way I would treat someone trying to kill me as a friend.”

“W-why are you being so unreasonable?” Nikki was irritated.

She was trying to resolve their conflicts.

Why wouldn't Dustin listen to her? And why was a grown man being so petty?

Chapter 906

“Unreasonable? Oh, Nikki. You're more biased than I expected!” Dustin laughed out loud.

“Why didn't you try to reason with Edith when she broke her word? Or when she stabbed me in the back or ordered you to drug us?”

“And why didn't you tell her to be reasonable when she tried to kill me earlier?”

Dustin sneered, “You're only telling me to be reasonable because you're going to lose. Don't you think the way you're acting is repulsive?”

Nikki kept quiet when he was in danger. However, now that Edith was in trouble, Nikki jumped out and tried to guilt him into letting Edith go.

How disgusting.

“I...” Dustin's rapid-fire questioning rendered Nikki speechless.

She ran out of excuses and could only put on a tough front.

“I'm doing this for you, Dustin! Madam Edith is well-known in the martial world. Being on her bad side would mean that you have more enemies.

“That'll just be dangerous for you.”

“I've already become enemies with most of them anyway. What's one more?” Dustin shot back.

He was the enemy of both Balerno and Glenstead's martial arts alliance. Adding the Jade Maiden Sisterhood to the list wouldn't make things worse.

“Y-you stubborn man!” Nikki was exasperated.

There was no way Edith would have lost to Dustin if she weren't injured.

Nikki was trying to help Dustin. But he refused to accept her help and even intended to make the Sisterhood his enemy.

He must be crazy!

"I don't want to waste my time on you anymore." Dustin was getting annoyed.

"I'll let you guys go because of Nelson, but this will be the last time. If you guys piss me off again, be prepared for the consequences!

"Now, get out!" He practically roared the last sentence.

A terrifying pressure fell on the Jade Maiden Sisterhood disciples, causing the women to shrink back in fear. Even Nikki was startled and couldn't speak.

"Hurry, bring Edith away!"

Letitia was the first to react. She ordered some disciples to carry the unconscious Edith, and they

ran for the door.

She knew that it was their loss today.

Fortunately, cum was su alive. at meant that they would get a chance in the future.

"Dustin Rhys, come out here!" someone suddenly roared.

The voice reverberated throughout the manor and caused the nearby birds to fly away.

"What?" The Jade Maiden Sisterhood disciples froze up.

Before they came to their senses, someone kicked the gates down, causing the door to shatter.

A group of strong, hostile martial artists appeared.

"Who are you? How dare you storm into my manor!"

Dustin walked out of the ballroom and glared at the invaders.

“You better take a good look at who I am, Rhys!” A handsome man emerged from the group.

It was Terry Doyle!

“You?” Dustin was surprised.

“What are you doing here?”

“I’m here to challenge you to a duel to the death!” Terry seethed.

## Chapter 907

Ever since Dustin defeated him, Terry had been steadily recovering, biding his time. And now, it was finally time for revenge.

“You’re weaker than you were last time. How are you going to fight me?” Dustin sized up Terry.

Although Terry’s core had been restored, his cultivation was nowhere near what it was before. Now, he was merely a low-level martial artist.

“I never said I would fight you. The one who’s going to fight you is my mentor!” Terry humphed.

“And who’s that?” Dustin asked.

“Listen well. My mentor is the famous Augustus Kline!” Terry declared proudly.

Everyone was shocked.

“What? Augustus Kline? Isn’t he a grandmaster?”

“That’s right! Augustus Kline is well-known in the martial world. He’s one of the five ultimate grandmasters of Balerno!”

“Holy shit! Who the hell is this guy? How did he become Augustus Kline’s disciple?”

The Jade Maiden Sisterhood disciples were shocked. They saw grandmasters as beings that resembled God.

The martial world also believed that anyone weaker than a grandmaster was trash.

To grandmasters, strength and status didn't matter. That was, unless one was a grandmaster.

So, every martial artist in the world wanted to become one. After all, a grandmaster stood higher than anyone else.

"I see. But so what?" Dustin seemed unfazed.

"So what?" Terry was stunned. "Don't tell me you don't even know who my mentor is!"

Most people would be scared after hearing Augustus' name, yet Dustin was oddly calm.

"Does it matter? I'm going to accept his duel anyway," Dustin replied casually.

"He accepted it?" Everyone was shocked.

"Holy shit! Is he crazy? How could he challenge Augustus Kline?"

"This is a real grandmaster we're talking about, someone as strong as a god! He must be suicidal to

challenge someone as powerful as that!"

"How foolish!"

Aside from shock, the crowd was also visibly looking down on Dustin. They believed that no matter how strong Dustin was, he would still be beaten into a pulp.

"You sure are reckless!" Terry chuckled coldly.

"Alright, then. Since you seem so eager to die, so be it. Here's the letter. Catch!"

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"Alright. You can choose the time and location," Dustin answered.

Previously, he had challenged Terry to a duel. Now that Terry was returning the favor, he couldn't

back down.

“Good. We’ll meet at Shinefield Lake tomorrow afternoon,” Terry said.

Then, he sneered. “You better not run away with your tail tucked between your legs!”

With that, Terry left with his men.

“What gave this man the balls to accept Augustus Kline’s duel? He must be crazy!”

“An idiot like him has no idea how scary a grandmaster is. He’ll definitely regret it later!”

“Tomorrow’s going to be interesting.”

The Jade Maiden Sisterhood disciples commented in malicious glee. They didn’t think someone ordinary like Dustin could win against a grandmaster.

## Chapter 908

The next day, the news had spread far and wide Dustin, the genius martial artist, had challenged Augustus, the grandmaster D

The battle was set to happen at the battle ring in Shinefield Lake

Many people were excited to hear about the duel

Ever since Dustin won the Knighthood Society Tournament, all eyes were on him. The attention only became more intense as he became the prime suspect in Paul’s death

People from both alliances caught wind of the duel And now, everyone was eager to watch the battle unfold

By dawn, many martial artists had arrived at Shinefield Lake Most of them came because of

Augustus



Augustus was a well-known grandmaster. His name was familiar to the people in Balerno.

He had been laying low for the past few years. But it didn't diminish his fame

After all, grandmasters were extremely rare. Most martial artists could only dream of meeting one

Inside the gazebo by the lake, many important figures had gathered together.

That included Ronald Reeds, the senior members of the alliance, as well as several geniuses. A

few Hill family members were also present.

“Sir Reeds, is the duel really going to happen? Will that guy actually challenge Sir Augustus?” Spring asked.

“Most likely. The Doyle family already issued the challenge. It'll happen later in the afternoon Shinefield Lake.” Ronald nodded.

His spies had been keeping an eye on Dustin. That was why Ronald knew everything that happened in Zephyr Lodge.

“Is he crazy? Why would he challenge Sir Augustus?” Spring was confused.

“Hmph! That foolish brat! He better not think he has the right to challenge a grandmaster just because he did okay in the tournament,” Autumn sneered.

Although Dustin was one of the strongest among his peers, he wasn't a match for someone as strong as Augustus. A grandmaster was on a completely different level.

“Dad, do you think he’s hoping to be killed?” Torben asked.

“Hoping to be killed?” Autumn frowned. “What do you mean?”

“Just think about it. Dustin killed Grandpa and became the alliance’s enemy. He also ingested Septemortis.

“He knows he isn’t going to live long, so today’s his last chance at fame. After all, being killed by Sir Augustus will be much better than dying to poison,” Torben explained.

No wonder Dustin had the balls to challenge Augustus He must be hoping to die today

Being killed by a grandmaster was a much more noble way to die It was better than having poison tear him apart from the inside.

“We meet again, Sir Reeds, someone said playfully

Everyone turned and saw Conrad smiling as he walked in with his men

“What brings you here, Su Melling? **Ronald** was surprised

“I heard about what’s happening There’s no way I’d miss out on the show,” Conrad answered.

He stroked his beard “After all, it’s been years since I watched a duel involving a grandmaster”

Chapter 909

Conrad never left after Paul passed away After all he was curious to see how Balerno would handle this issue

“Since you seem so interested, why don’t you take seat? Ronald smiled and invited everyone to

Conrad headed straight to the seat next to Ronald and sat down “What do you think will happen during today’s battle. Si Reeds?”

“A fight, of course,” Ronald replied

“You’re a funny man, Sit Reeds Conrad smirked

Then, he said, “From what I heard, Sir Augustus is doing this to avenge his disciple I bet that genius you like will have a hard time today.

“That’s how life is. He’ll have to decide his own fate Ronald was calm.

“Balerno rarely finds a genius like him. Are you sure you can bear to let him go?” Conrad smiler slyly

“He may be a genius, but if he’s a terrible person, he’s nothing more than a nuisance,” Ronald answered swiftly.

“He’s right! That man killed my father. He deserves to die!” Autumn spat.

“Well, we’ll see what happens.” Conrad’s smile deepened. He said nothing more.

He was there solely to enjoy the show. And he couldn’t wait for more internal conflicts within t Balerno martial arts alliance to break out.

“Wow, look at those beautiful women!” someone from the audience shouted suddenly.

Everyone turned to see a group of gorgeous women approaching them, each holding a sword.

They were from Jade Maiden Sisterhood!

“Holy shit! Where did those chicks come from? They’re gorgeous!”

“Looking at their outfit, they should be from Jade Maiden Sisterhood.”

“Jade Maiden Sisterhood? I’ve heard that its disciples only consist of beautiful and talented women. I guess it must be true!”

“I couldn’t be happier to see so many pretty women I’d die a happy man if I could get one of t

as my wife!”

The men were excited by the new arrivals.

Female martial artists were rare, but to see a group of beautiful female martial artists? It v given that they became the center of attention.

“Brittany, are all Balerno martial artists like this? They’re like disgusting pigs.”

“This tiny place is nothing compared to Oakvale. You should keep your expectations low.”

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After her brutal beating last night her face was a mess. She didn't dare to show it to anyone

“He's here one of the Sisterhood & disciples exclaimed

Everyone followed the direction she was pointing and saw a confident figure approaching.

It was Dustin‘

Chapter 910

When Dustin appeared, everyone's glares shot toward him like arrows. The crowd's eyes were filled with anger, resentment, shock, and scorn

Because of Paul's death, Dustin became public enemy number one So, everyone was eagerly waiting to see Augustus tear him apart.

“I didn't expect so many people to turn up Cornelius surveyed the crowded lakeside and saw the hostile gazes.

“They're probably here to watch me make a fool of myself” Dustin was unfazed. He already knew that this wasn't going to be any ordinary duel.

“Sit, why don't we give up? A duel against a grandmaster is no joke.

“Your life is more important than your pride,” Cornelius warned in a low voice.

He knew that Dustin was powerful. However, Augustus was one of Balerno's renowned grandmasters.

The gap between the two of them was just too big. So far, no one has ever escaped the fate of being crushed by grandmasters.

“Why would we run away when we're already here?” Dustin replied calmly.

“Sir, grandmasters are far stronger than any human can be. They’re practically gods compared to regular martial artists. Please think this through!” Cornelius’ expression was grim.

“Don’t worry. I know my limits.” Dustin smiled.

Augustus might be strong, but Dustin wasn’t weak, either.

“Dustin...” Just then, Nikki appeared. She looked conflicted.

“Yes, Ms. Horst?” Dustin’s smile disappeared. His expression turned cold.

The two of them had become strangers after yesterday night.

“I hope you forfeit the battle,” Nikki said seriously.

“And why should I?” Dustin responded.

“For your life, of course,” Nikki preached.

She added, “Sir Augustus is a strong grandmaster. You’re no match for him. If you fight him, you’ll die!”

“That’s none of your business. You should be caring for your mentor.” Dustin remained emotionless.

“Stop acting like this. I’m telling you this for your own good. Why would you risk your life for nothing?” Nikki frowned.

“And how do you know I’ll lose when the battle hasn’t even begun?” Dustin retorted.

“Duh! Sir Augustus is a grandmaster, but what about you?” Nikki lectured patronizingly.

She believed that her victory was pure luck

“So what are you trying to say? Dustin remained unaffected

Listen to me. Just give up losing the battle better than losing your life. Besides, surrendering to Sir Augustus isn’t humiliating.” Nikki added

“Are you done? Then step aside” Dustin walked right past her

“Hang on” Nikki rushed over to block Dustin again

Hesitantly, she began. I won't stop you if you insist on doing things your way. However, before that I hope you can return the Jade Maiden Scripture to me

After Edith passed out, the Jade Maiden Scripture disappeared from her arms. So, Nikkei immediately assumed that Dustin must have taken it back