

## An Understated Dominance Chapter 911 - 920

### Chapter 911

“The scripture?” Dustin was surprised

Then, he burst out laughing “That’s what you were after this entire time, wasn’t it?”

He thought Nikki had finally come around and was trying to advise him for fear of his safety. It turned out that she was just putting on a show. Her goal was the Jade Maiden Scripture.

“Dustin, the scripture is very important to me. Please return it.”

Nikki’s expression was awkward, but there was a determined look in her eyes.

“I’ve already given it to you. Why are you asking me again?” Dustin’s expression turned stormy.

“Stop acting I know you stole it. We can still be friends if you hand it over,” Nikki said expressionlessly.

“First of all, I never stole that scripture of yours. It’s your problem **if** you lose it. Secondly, I don’t think I want to be friends with you,” Dustin jeered.

“Are you going to keep acting like this, Dustin? The scripture is useless to you! Just return it to me, and we can be friends again!” Nikki frowned.

She thought Dustin was a good man, but it was only a trick. He must have stolen the scripture to force her into making up with him.

What a despicable man!

“Are you deaf? I said I don’t have it! And even if I did, so what? I’d rather burn it to ashes than let you have it!” Dustin snapped.

“You!” Nikki was infuriated. She couldn’t believe how sneaky Dustin was.

“The Jade Maiden Scripture belongs to us in the first place. What right do you have to keep it Nikki yelled angrily.

She continued, “If you keep acting like this, I’ll have no choice but to let everyone know all the dirty things you did. You won’t even have time to regret your actions then!”

“Pfft! Are you threatening me?” Dustin chuckled frostily. “Nikki Horst, you better stop testing my patience.”

“As if you aren’t guilty of stealing!” Nikki shouted. “Besides, I still haven’t gotten even with you for killing my brother. You better explain yourself today!”

“Shut up!” Dustin snarled. “Nikki Horst, don’t you dare bring up Nelson. If it weren’t for him, I would have gotten rid of you a long time ago!”

“What? Are you going to hit me or something?” Nikki glared at him.

She said, “You stole our Sisterhood’s treasure and killed my brother. You’re a fucking piece of s

Instantly, Dustin slapped Nikki across the cheek. The force threw her backward, and blood started gushing out of her nose.

n—now udie you in me NIKKI Heru nei injovomy LijeYR

Even when she drugged them last night, Dustin hadn’t raised his hand against her. So, she didn’t expect him to smack her in front of so many people

“This is for Nelson I’m helping him teach you a lesson If you keep throwing a tantrum, I’ll break your legs next Dustin snapped

“You” Nikki gritted her teeth.

Her face contorted in rage. However, she dared not strike back with Cornelius next to Dustin

“Having you as his sister must be Nelson’s worst disgrace Dustin spat before stepping over her

“You fucking asshole! I can’t wait for Sir Augustus to rip you to shreds!” Nikki cursed, screeching like a maniac

## Chapter 912

Dustin ignored the profanities Nikki was throwing at him and walked straight ahead.

He had done all that he should. Unfortunately, Nikki was just as stubborn and sickening as the other Jade Maiden Sisterhood disciples.

All his help and advice had fallen on deaf ears. It even came back to bite him

There was no saving a woman like that He didn’t have to, either. So, he might as well pretend not to know her at all

“How did it go? Did you get the scripture back?” Just then, Edith and her disciples approached Nikki

Edith has been thinking about the scripture since she lost it last night. So, when Dustin appeared, she immediately ordered Nikki to get it back.

“He wouldn’t hand it over, Madam. He even slapped me,” Nikki whimpered. She covered her aching face with a hand.

“What?” Edith frowned. “Didn’t I tell you to sweet-talk him? What did you do?”

“That’s what I did, but it was useless. He had his guard up against me. I couldn’t get it back,” Nikki moaned.

“You piece of shit, you couldn’t even complete such a simple task!” Edith was irritated. She would have slapped Nikki as well if there weren’t so many eyes on her.

“Madam Edith, since Dustin stole the scripture back, it must be in Zephyr Lodge,” Nikki suddenly said.

“And?” Edith glanced at her.

“This is our chance!” Nikki said.

She lowered her voice, “I’m sure Dustin will lose today’s battle. So, even if he doesn’t die from it, he won’t pose a threat to us anymore. When that time comes, wouldn’t retrieving the scripture from the manor be easy?”

“Hmm... You’re right.” Edith thought about it and nodded.

Then, she said, “Still, there are too many people in Zephyr Lodge. It’ll be difficult for us to sneak around for it.”

“Why would we go through all that trouble? The people in that manor are so weak, we might as well kill all of them to save ourselves the mess.”

A sinister look appeared on Nikki’s face.

“Kill all of them?” Edith raised an eyebrow. “Is that necessary?”

“We’re already enemies, Madam. There’s no need to hold back anymore. We should get rid of every single one of them so that nothing comes back to bite us in the ass.” Nikki’s eyes glinted

ruthlessly.

wen uone im pieased with your idea. Iou seem to have many grown up **cum** sinneu  
However, there was a hint of wariness in her eyes.

Nikki had always seemed like a harmless baby Edith never imagined that she would have such a malicious side, going as far as to destroy an entire guild.

Even Edith couldn't help feeling cautious now

The scariest people in the world were those like Nikki, who hid their spiteful intentions behind kind smiles. If Nikki was one of those people, there was a chance she might stab Edith in the back.

"Dustin Rhys!" someone shouted as Dustin neared the lake.

Dustin turned to see the Doyle family walking toward him.

Phil, the head of the family, was leading Terry, Maggie and the other main family members.

"I didn't think you'd have the guts to accept the challenge," Phil jeered.

Their family's reputation was in ruins since Dustin challenged Terry. So, Phil was determined to use this chance and turn things around for the Doyle family.

"The challenge letter was personally handed to me, so how could I embarrass myself by not showing up?" Dustin replied.

"Well, I'd say that embarrassing yourself is much better than dying." Terry smirked.

He wasn't worried that Dustin turned up—it was the opposite.

After all, Dustin was doomed to die as long as he showed up. "Today's the day you die, Rhys!" Maggie hissed.

## Chapter 913

Maggie still remembered how Dustin had beaten her up. Now that the man she hated was standing right before her, she could finally have her revenge.

"Enough talking. Where's Sir Augustus?" Dustin's expression was cold.

"Hmph! You'll have to get through me if you want to challenge him!"

Just then, a terrifying aura burst forth from the crowd. Then, a man and a woman jumped over to where the Doyle family was.

The man stood tall and proud with a fiery aura, while the elegant woman gave off an icy air. It was clear that they were polar opposites.

“What are you guys doing here?” Terry was happy to see the new arrivals.

“We heard that you were being bullied, so we came to support you.” The man grinned, while the woman merely nodded in acknowledgment.

“Terry, these two are?” Phil was puzzled.

“Let me introduce them to you, Dad. These are my seniors—Blaise and Frostine. They’re a married couple, and they’re also the famous Ice–Fire Duo on The Heavenly Immortals!” Terry introduced.

“Ice–Fire Duo?” Everyone was stunned.

Ice–Fire Duo ranked fifth and sixth on The Heavenly Immortals. The both of them could individually annihilate their enemies.

But they became more terrifying when they combined their powers. No one weaker than a grandmaster could withstand their attacks.

“I didn’t expect Ice–Fire Duo to be here as well. This sure is a gathering of the strong.”

“And they’re Terry Doyle’s seniors, too. From the look of things, they must be going to help him.”

“Ha, that Rhys bastard is in trouble now!”

The crowd gossiped gleefully.

“I see. That makes you part of our family.” Phil beamed after knowing the couple’s identity.

As a martial arts family, the Doyles naturally submitted to those stronger than them. The couple before them were by far some of the strongest people around.

They had to make sure to get close to them.

“You guys came just in time. Now that you’re here, you can help me get rid of this bastard. We don’t have to dirty Master Augustus’ hands.” Terry pointed.

“Leave it to me.” Blaise smiled.

He turned to Dustin with a sneer. “Hey, brat! What gives you the right to challenge Master Augustus?”

“Let’s make this clear. He was the one who challenged me, not the other way around,”  
Dustin

“What?” Blaise’s expression hardened “I dare you to say that again!”

Both statements had the same meaning. However, there was a significant difference when it

came down to who issued the challenge.

Typically, the weak would challenge the strong. Therefore, those who were challenged took pride. in being challenged.

“I said that your mentor is the one who challenged me,” Dustin repeated calmly.

“You’re dead meat, bastard!”

Blaise was furious. He leaped toward Dustin and threw a punch.

Immediately, a ball of fire shot toward Dustin.

Chapter 914

As soon as Blaise made his move, Cornelius jumped out and threw a punch as well

A layer of true energy cushioned Cornelius’ fist as it smashed into Blaise’s fiery fist

Then, the energy exploded with a bang.

Cornelius’ body shook for a second before he steadied himself Blaise, however, was pushed back from the impact. Each step he took to stabilize himself created a deep dent in the ground.

It was clear to see who had the upper hand.

“Holy shit! Who’s that old man? He was able to stop the person ranked fifth on The Heavenly Immortals!”

“Incredible! He gained the upper hand against Blaise in a fistfight.”

“Balerno sure has tons of hidden gems. Even a random old man is so strong.”

Many people were shocked by Cornelius’ ability.

They didn’t expect a scrawny old man to win against Blaise when it came to physical strength. It sure was a rare sight.

“Who the hell are you? How dare you stop me!” Blaise’s face burned in humiliation.

He came here from Oakvale to show off his strength, yet he was shut down almost immediately.

“Nobody important,” Cornelius replied calmly.

“So, you won’t tell me? Alright, then. I’ll pry the answer from your lips today!”

Blaise quickly launched another series of attacks. This time, his target was Cornelius.

“Quake Break!” Blaise began throwing his fists toward Cornelius at an incredible speed. His fists were so flammable that a slight contact was enough to ignite a fire.

“Such useless tricks.” Cornelius seemed unaffected. He began to counter Blaise’s strikes.

Instead of using brute force, Cornelius’ moves were gentle.

He skillfully pushed Blaise’s fists aside. It made Blaise’s ferocious attack useless against Cornelius since it was like hitting a ball of cotton.

“Celestial Crush!” Blaise was angry. He gathered his true energy before striking out again.

This time, his punches were much faster and stronger. Still, Cornelius was able to swiftly evade

Blaise’s attacks.

By now, everyone could see that Cornelius was far stronger than Blaise.

Seeing how ineffective his attacks were, Blaise finally yelled, “Frostine, give me a hand!”

Immediately, Frostine drew her sword. Then, she launched herself toward Cornelius.

Her blade was swift and ruthless as she struck out unexpectedly. At the same time, her sword exuded an aura so cold it froze the air it cut past.

Cornelius immediately became more serious

Blaise’s punches were powerful and direct, but Frostine’s strikes took him by surprise. Her attacks would come at various angles.

The two of them combined made them a formidable force, as expected of Ice–Fire Duo

Most Divine–level martial artists would have been defeated by now. However, Cornelius surprised everyone by countering their attacks with ease.

“When did you have someone like that in Balerno, Sir Reeds?” Conrad was surprised

From how Cornelius held up against the Ice–Fire Duo, Conrad figured he must at least be a semi- grandmaster. A master of this caliber should be highly sought after.

“I don’t know. I’ve never seen him before.” Ronald shook his head.

## Chapter 915

Ronald found it strange too. A skilled semi-grandmaster was more than qualified to become an

elder of the martial arts alliance.

Why would he be working for Dustin? Was he hired with a hefty sum to fight in the battle?

“It was only yesterday that we saw him. And yet, it seems like that old geezer has improved.”

Edith’s expression was hostile. It carried a hint of resentment.

She had been stuck as a semi-grandmaster for many years, unable to make any progress. However, that old geezer still had room to improve

It made her jealous.

“Damn it! Where did that old geezer come from? I can’t believe he still isn’t defeated by Ice-Fire

Duo.” Maggie was getting anxious.

“Don’t panic. At least it looks like Ice-Fire Duo still has the upper hand.”

Phil stroked his beard. They weren’t ranked fifth and sixth on the Heavenly Immortals for nothing.

They were invincible, especially when they joined forces. It was only a matter of time before they would defeat their opponent.

“Relax, that old man will never win against my seniors.”

Terry was confident. “I believe he will be defeated in less than three minutes!”

As soon as he spoke, they heard a miserable groan

Cornelius’ palm had smacked a tired Blaise right in the chest. It sent him flying several meters

away.

Blaise crashed heavily into a sturdy tree. Blood dripped from his mouth continuously.

“Blaise!” Frostine’s expression shifted, and her movements slowed down slightly.

In that short moment she was distracted, Cornelius took the chance and struck again. His palm hit her back forcefully.

With a muffled groan, Frostine was sent flying several meters away, just like Blaise. She landed. right beside Blaise and spat out a mouthful of blood.

In just a blink of an eye, the situation was reversed.

“What? Ice–Fire Duo lost? Am I seeing things?”

“Oh my goodness, that old geezer is too good. He won even when the fight was two against one.”

“He truly is a hidden master!”

Cornelius’ win ignited an uproar among the crowd. The nameless, formidable martial artist suddenly piqued everyone’s interest.

“How is that possible?” Terry’s smile froze in place. He was dumbstruck.

1/2

me never expocitu an onu mimi iu umiem mis seinuss man

enemy?

“What Phil and his group glanced at each other in dismay. They were unsure of what to do

They thought the Ice Fire Duo would uphold the family’s dignity. They hadn’t anticipated their sudden defeat

“Old geezer Who the hell are you? Blaise held his chest. He looked both shocked and angry

Cornelius had led him on He was deliberately wearing him down

Once he was weakened, Cornelius launched a fierce assault He aimed to break through his defenses

It was a cunning move! He couldn't accept his loss,

"It matters not who I am. I won't let you escape the consequences of laying a hand on Sir Phys

Comelius' gaze hardened as he launched another strike, his palm launching with relentless force Since Blaise was an enemy, he didn't need to show Mercy.

"Outrageous!"

A sudden, thunderous voice shattered the air, causing the lake's surface to ripple.

Those who stood by the lake felt their breathing hitch, and their ears rang. It almost felt like a

mountain was pressing down on them.

A piercing whistle accompanied the thunderous voice. A stream of brilliant white light shot toward them from the end of Shinefield Lake. It left a long trail in the air.

It carried an explosive force, and it was aimed directly at Cornelius. Wherever the light traversed, it split the lake in half like a blade cutting through jelly.

"Huh?" Cornelius' expression turned grim.

Targeted by the oncoming power, he could only cross his arms and exert all of his true energy to defend against it.

The brilliant white light surged forth like a meteor. It hit Cornelius and his protective true energy

barrier.

An explosive boom reverberated in the air.

In the next instant, it was like Cornelius was hit by a train. He hurtled a long distance backward, blood spraying from his mouth.

Following the attack, the brilliant white light descended gently. It swayed in the wind.

Unbelievably, it turned out to be a leaf!

A flying leaf capable of inflicting harm from a thousand meters away—that was the power of a grandmaster!

## Chapter 916

“What?” After witnessing Cornelius flying, the crowd was dumbfounded.

They were aware of his skills from his earlier performance. He had single-handedly defeated Ice- Fire Duo. It was nothing short of imposing.

Yet a formidable martial artist like him was severely injured by a single leaf. It was truly astonishing.

The most remarkable part was that the leaf had shot out from more than a thousand yards away.

Who could have injured a semi-grandmaster without even showing themselves?

“He’s here!”

Amidst the gazes of many, an elderly man with a youthful appearance appeared at the end of Shinefield Lake.

He wore a white robe and had his hands folded behind his back. He strode across the surface of the lake as if it were solid land.

With every step he took, ripples that looked like lotuses appeared. It made the aquatic life beneath him leap from the water in response.

At first glance, it looked like a divine being had descended from the heavens. As he moved amidst clouds and mist, every gesture he made exuded an otherworldly grace.

“He walks on water! That’s an unmistakable grandmaster!” someone cried out from the crowd.

At that moment, everyone burst into excitement. Many of them had never seen a grandmaster before, let alone one at such close proximity.

Grandmasters were like divine beings, distant and elusive. Seeing a grandmaster up close was undoubtedly an awe–inspiring experience.

“Mr. Kline!”

Terry’s expression lit up in joy at the elderly man’s appearance. The weight that had been pressing down on his heart finally lifted.

His seniors’ defeat had troubled him. Now that his mentor had made his entrance, he would naturally be able to contain the situation.

“Is that Augustus Kline? His reputation is well–deserved!” Phil was delightfully surprised.

A mere leaf from a thousand yards away could defeat a semi–grandmaster. The sheer strength displayed was truly awe–inspiring.

“Hahaha... our savior has finally arrived!”

After a brief moment of shock, Maggie was thrilled. With a grandmaster present, nobody would dare cause trouble with the Doyles.

“Hah! Augustus Kline has arrived. That Dustin brat is as good as dead today!” Sitting in a wheelchair, Brittany smirked in satisfaction.

rie jjevej experieu dii viu MAN TO UNICA its seion vids it because tiey undejesumidieu ien

enemy?

“What Phil and his group glanced at each other in dismay. They were unsure of what to do

They thought the Ice Fire Duo would uphold the family’s dignity. They hadn’t anticipated their

sudden defeat

1

“Old geezer! Who the hell are you?” Blaise held his chest. He looked both shocked and angry.

Cornelius had led him on. He was deliberately wearing him down.

Once he was weakened, Cornelius launched a fierce assault. He aimed to break through his

defenses.

It was a cunning move! He couldn't accept his loss.

“It matters not who I am. I won't let you escape the consequences of laying a hand on Sir Rhys’

Cornelius' gaze hardened as he launched another strike, his palm launching with relentless force.

Since Blaise was an enemy, he didn't need to show Mercy.

“Outrageous!”

A sudden, thunderous voice shattered the air, causing the lake's surface to ripple.

Those who stood by the lake felt their breathing hitch, and their ears rang. It almost felt like a

mountain was pressing down on them.

A piercing whistle accompanied the thunderous voice. A stream of brilliant white light shot

toward them from the end of Shinefield Lake. It left a long trail in the air.

It carried an explosive force, and it was aimed directly at Cornelius. Wherever the light traversed, it split the lake in half like a blade cutting through jelly.

“Huh?” Cornelius’ expression turned grim.

Targeted by the oncoming power, he could only cross his arms and exert all of his true energy to defend against it.

The brilliant white light surged forth like a meteor. It hit Cornelius and his protective true energy

barrier.

An explosive boom reverberated in the air.

In the next instant, it was like Cornelius was hit by a train. He hurtled a long distance backward,

blood spraying from his mouth.

Following the attack, the brilliant white light descended gently. It swayed in the wind.

Unbelievably, it turned out to be a leaf!

A flying leaf capable of inflicting harm from a thousand meters away—that was the power of a grandmaster!

Chapter 917

The water sphere exploded with a pop Even the fish inside exploded into a bloody mist

“Huh?” Augustus frowned at the unexpected scene

Though he had made a simple attack, it wasn’t an attack an ordinary person could defend against.

“Augustus Kline, your opponent is me Dustin stepped out while shielding Cornelius.

“So you’re Dustin Rhys?”

Augustus gave him a once-over. His gaze was sharp, cold, and imposing. He exuded an air of indifference, resembling a God looking down upon insignificant mortals.

“That would be me.” Dustin was stoic.

“Break your limbs, destroy your core, and apologize to Terry on your knees. That way, I will let you live,” Augustus spat out coldly.

Although his tone was relatively composed, an underlying dominance was unmistakably present.

“Hey, Rhys! Did you hear that? Hurry up and destroy your core, then kneel and apologize!” Terry yelled arrogantly.

He wouldn’t pass up the chance to humiliate Dustin. After all, Dustin would be entirely under his control once he lost his cultivation

“Hmph! You’re lucky to be able to keep your pathetic life.” Maggie sneered. She crossed her arms

with disdain.

Augustus was too kind. She would have ended him with a single strike instead.

“We haven’t even started our fight. But you’re already making bold claims. Aren’t you getting ahead of yourself?” Dustin said impassively.

“What? You’re still brave enough to challenge me?” Augustus cast Dustin a sidelong glance.

It was just a glance, but a fierce wind roared around them. Even water rippled endlessly.

“No, you’ve got it wrong.” Dustin’s gaze grew increasingly sharp.

“I’m not here to challenge you. I’m here to cripple you!”

His words ignited a frenzy among the crowd.

“What the fuck? Is this guy out of his mind? He actually spoke to Augustus like that?”

“This guy is too naive. He has no idea how terrifying a grandmaster can be!”

“How is he so arrogant at his age? He’s practically asking for death!”

Dustin’s words had caused a tremendous stir among the crowd.

Some admonished him, some sneered at him with disdain, and others sought to add fuel to the

fire.

Who did he think Augustus Kline was?

Augustus was a grandmaster will a present milju vou imentiosimy provoking a **suviy** nymer like him was essentially asking for death.

“Arrogant brat You must die today! Not even the emperor can save your

Though Augustus was slightly taken aback, he soon erupted in fury. He shot across the air as he

launched a palm strike

In an instant, the lake divided in half, and a surging wave emerged.

A massive pillar of water suddenly shot up into the sky, resembling a giant python. It twisted around twice before crashing down violently on Dustin.

As it passed, a wild wind raged and caused aquatic life to jump out. Even massive trees toppled

The power shown was utterly terrifying.

“Now that you’ve angered Augustus, let’s see if you can survive this!”

Upon seeing this, the disciples of the Jade Maiden Sisterhood gloated openly.

“Hmph! Challenging a grandmaster is like bringing a knife to a gunfight. That guy is digging his

own grave!”

The members of the Doyle family sneered. It was as if they were looking at a corpse.

“A grandmaster should never be insulted. This young man is probably going to meet his end here.” Conrad sighed as he shook his head, feeling regretful.

“This guy has committed endless crimes. He deserves to die!”

The Hill family applauded and cheered. They felt vindicated.

Almost everyone believed that Dustin was sure to be a dead man.

Just as the python-like column of water was about to come crashing down on Dustin, he suddenly

moved

With a quick tap of his toes, he launched himself forward. He turned into a white streak of light as he broke through the “python” and continued toward Augustus.

“Huh?” Augustus’ expression shifted dramatically.

He unleashed a series of palm strikes, creating numerous water pillars as he tried to stop Dustin. However, the light was unstoppable as it pierced through all the pillars.

Eventually, the light arced through the air. Then, it collided with a tremendous force against Augustus’ protective true energy barrier.

With a resounding bang, Augustus’ protective barrier exploded, dissolving into waves of light.

His body was thrown upwards like a kite disconnected from its string. Then, he fell into the lake.

Augustus disappeared from view.

A deathly silence engulfed the scene. Only the sound of water bubbling on the surface of the lake

could be heard.

Chapter 918

Only silence filled the scene.

Everyone was dumbfounded. Their eyes widened in disbelief.

Nobody expected a great martial artist like Augustus to crash into the water with one strike.

He was a grandmaster, for God's sake! His presence was like a divine being to ordinary martial

artists.

A flick of a finger could take a life, and a simple attack could defeat a divine-level martial **artist!**

Under normal circumstances, a top-tier skilled martial artist like him should be invincible. He could crush everything effortlessly.

What the hell was going on, then? The revered Augustus was defeated on their first encounter. How the hell was that possible?

After a brief silence, the area around Shinefield Lake erupted into a frenzy.

“Oh my God! Am I seeing things? Augustus Kline was sent into the water?”

“No! That's not possible! A grandmaster is like God. How could an ordinary person compare?”

“A grandmaster can only be defeated by another grandmaster. Could that man actually be a grandmaster already?”

“A young grandmaster! He's actually a young grandmaster!”

“We have a monster in the Balerno martial arts alliance!”

The excitement at the scene reached its peak as the crowd looked at Dustin standing on the

surface of the lake. All of them were dumbstruck.

“H—How is that possible? H—He. He's a grandmaster?”

It was as if Terry was hit by lightning as the color drained from his face.

He had thought Dustin was only slightly stronger than him. He didn't expect him to turn out to be

a grandmaster already. If Dustin wanted to kill him, it would be like killing an ant.

The blow left him in despair. It wasn't only him. The rest of the Doyle family members looked astonished and scared.

“Why? Why is he so strong?”

Brittany shook her head continuously in disbelief. She couldn't accept that that fanboy was a formidable fighter.

“We're doomed... We offended a young grandmaster. We're in big trouble!”

Letitia was terrified. She broke out in a cold sweat!

“How could this be? Why the hell is he a grandmaster?”

Edith was shocked and jealous. She had trained for many years but was unable to make a

Augustus was a yiaumaster win a pum

e anni luguu memunany provoning a sunny nymer

like him was essentially asking for death

“Arrogant brat! You must die today! Not even the emperor can save you!”

Though Augustus was slightly taken aback, he soon erupted in fury. He shot across the air as he launched a palm strike.

In an instant, the lake divided in half, and a surging wave emerged

A massive pillar of water suddenly shot up into the sky, resembling a giant python. It twisted around twice before crashing down violently on Dustin.

As it passed, a wild wind raged and caused aquatic life to jump out. Even massive trees toppled.

The power shown was utterly terrifying.

“Now that you’ve angered Augustus, let’s see if you can survive this!”

Upon seeing this, the disciples of the Jade Maiden Sisterhood gloated openly.

“Hmph! Challenging a grandmaster is like bringing a knife to a gunfight. That guy is digging his own grave!”

The members of the Doyle family sneered. It was as if they were looking at a corpse.

“A grandmaster should never be insulted. This young man is probably going to meet his end here.” Conrad sighed as he shook his head, feeling regretful.

“This guy has committed endless crimes. He deserves to die!”

The Hill family applauded and cheered. They felt vindicated.

Almost everyone believed that Dustin was sure to be a dead man.

Just as the python-like column of water was about to come crashing down on Dustin, he suddenly

moved

With a quick tap of his toes, he launched himself forward. He turned into a white streak of light as he broke through the “python” and continued toward Augustus.

“Huh?” Augustus’ expression shifted dramatically.

He unleashed a series of palm strikes, creating numerous water pillars as he tried to stop Dustin. However, the light was unstoppable as it pierced through all the pillars.

Eventually, the light arced through the air. Then, it collided with a tremendous force against Augustus’ protective true energy barrier.

With a resounding bang, Augustus’ protective barrier exploded, dissolving into waves of light.

His body was thrown upwards like a kite disconnected from its string. Then, he fell into the lake.

Augustus disappeared from view.

A deathly silence engulfed the scene. Only the sound of water bubbling on the surface of the lake could be heard.

## Chapter 919

It was Augustus, who was just sent crashing into the water!

His hair was disheveled, and his entire body was drenched. He looked awful.

He wasn't badly injured. However, he couldn't get back his initial glory as a grandmaster.

"Master Augustus is actually alright? That's great!"

Seeing this, Terry was reenergized. He also regained his confidence.

The surprised crowd also had their hopes restored,

Dustin was indeed a young grandmaster, but Augustus was a grandmaster too. Earlier, he had been too reckless.

Augustus had underestimated his enemy, which led to his loss.

As a veteran grandmaster, Augustus would surely be more skilled if they fought head-on.

"Young man, how dare you attack me by surprise?"

Augustus came out of the water. He gritted his teeth with a fierce expression.

He looked as though he wanted to eat somebody.

Augustus had never felt so embarrassed. He had his dignity wiped by a punk in front of everyone.

It was a huge humiliation!

“A surprise attack? But you attacked first.”

Dustin put his hands behind his back. He stood on the surface of the lake, his body moving up and down with the waves.

“Hmph, I underestimated you earlier. That’s why you managed to find an opportunity to strike,” Augustus said.

Then, he continued, “This time, I won’t hold back. I’ll show you the difference between us as grandmasters!”

With that, Augustus tapped his foot on the surface of the lake. A huge wave burst out.

At the same time, his whole body shot up like an arrow from a bow. He flew toward Dustin.

Wherever he flew over, his grandmaster’s energy formed a large trench on the surface of the lake.

Dustin wasn’t afraid at all. He also shot himself upward to meet Augustus.

Like cars speeding toward each other, they collided.

Then came a loud, earth-shattering noise.

When they collided, water splashed up as high as fifty feet.

An energy light wave burst forth. It made a huge wave that crashed violently in every direction.

Wave after wave slammed against the land!

Delvie tie lidilidi dusts Stay by me lake could react, the water au un tiem iey were soaked from head to toe.

After that move, the two people in the middle of the lake didn't stop there. They continued to attack each other.

They exchanged blows, each giving and taking.

They created countless splashes and roaring waves.

Even from three hundred feet away, everyone could feel their overwhelming power.

Every attack seemed capable of destroying the earth and moving mountains.

They were all scared out of their minds.

“This is what grandmaster martial artists are like? They're as scary as I thought!”

“This battle is intense. I really don't know who will win.”

“Is that even a question? Of course, it's going to be Sir Augustus. Can't you see that the punk is already struggling to catch his breath?”

“That's right! As a veteran grandmaster, Sir Augustus has a solid foundation. He has several tricks up his sleeve, so he ought to emerge victorious.”

As the crowd watched the fight, they even made all sorts of comments to the point of being overly critical.

To them, Dustin could only get the upper hand earlier because Augustus had underestimated him.

Otherwise, how could he have had an advantage?

At that moment, there was a thunderous noise from the middle of the lake.

In an instant, the earth swayed, and the waves surged.

Amid strong waves, the two figures clashed. Then, they retreated several hundred feet in separate directions.

At last, they regained their footing on the surface of the lake.

In the next second, Dustin suddenly spat out a mouthful of dark blood.

His figure swayed, and he almost fell into the water.

“Hahaha... he lost! The punk lost!”

Terry and the others cheered in delight.

“As expected of Sir Augustus. He deserves his reputation. How impressive!”

The Hill family also perked up.

“Hmph, so what if he’s a young grandmaster? He’ll still die in Sir Augustus’ hands.”

The disciples from the Jade Maiden Sisterhood celebrated Dustin’s defeat. They kicked him while

he was down.

JE MARNE Bugha the end. UE ULURIJE A

expected.

“Punk, do you know what strength looks like? This is the gap between grandmasters! You should be honored to die by my hand today!”

Augustus cackled

As he laughed, his body suddenly exploded like a balloon!

Hie

entire being turned into a cloud of fog, and nothing was left of his body!

Chapter 920

“What

The crowd was stunned as they watched blood fog fill the air

They were all rooted to the spot. It was as if they’d been struck by lightning

No one could have expected to see such a shocking sight.

Didn’t Augustus win?

Why? Why did he suddenly explode?

That was none other than Sir Augustus, the peerless grandmaster martial artist!

He was a living legend!

Someone like him died... just like that?!

He was dead?!

“Master...?” Terry’s jaw dropped open

He stood there in a daze. His face paled.

He couldn't believe his eyes. His invincible, extraordinary master had suddenly exploded and died.

Even his body was gone.

“He's dead? Sir Augustus is actually dead?!”

After a brief silence, the crowd broke out in chaos.

“Oh my god, what the hell just happened? I can't be dreaming, can I?”

“No—no way! How did a grandmaster martial artist die?”

“The sky is falling... The sky is falling!”

Right now, all the martial artists were extremely shocked.

They were all scared out of their wits. They felt their hair stand on end.

When Dustin coughed up blood, they were certain that Augustus won.

Yet, in the next second, he'd exploded and died.

That unexpected twist came out of nowhere.

Looking at Dustin, everyone screamed internally, “What kind of monster is he?!”

Shock, confusion, anger, jealousy, fear... Various emotion crossed their faces.

Although it was hard to believe, they had to admit that this young grandmaster was going to shock the world! Thousands would submit to him!

Under everyone's gazes, Dustin walked across the surface of the water toward the land.

His complexion was pale, and there were still traces of dark blood at the corner of his mouth.

on te suntale, Uldi DALLIE JOUREU wuyi

But only Dustin knew that he didn't cough up blood because of Augustus It was because of

Septemortis

The poison was like a maggot in his bones Every time he used his true energy, it would take the opportunity to get in.

The more true energy he consumed, the more aggressive the poison.

Watching Dustin make his way over, Cornelius was both excited and concerned. "Sir Rhys, are you alright?"

He was excited because his gang leader was actually a low-profile young grandmaster.

Even in the entire world, he was one in a million.

He had a bright future ahead of him!

However, he was concerned. If Dustin got some kind of hidden injury from the battle, things would become troublesome.

In a life-or-death battle between grandmasters, one could easily injure one's core.

"It's just a small injury. It's nothing." Dustin waved his hand nonchalantly.

"Good." Cornelius sighed.

“You look like you got hurt pretty badly. Take this” Dustin flicked a red tablet into Cornelius’ hand

“Thank you, Sir Rhys!” Cornelius swallowed it in one gulp.

After taking a few breaths, the blood surging through his chest began to calm down.

The effects of the medicine were shocking.

“Rhys, how–how dare you kill my master?!” When Terry returned to his senses, he flew into a rage.

“A life or death battle doesn’t just prove who is stronger. It also decides who gets to live or die.”