

An Understated Dominance Chapter 941 - 950

Chapter 941

“Dustin, let’s not talk about that old man anymore.

Autumn swiftly changed the topic. “The important matter now is to think about our future plans.

“If you support me, I can gain control over the entire Hill family within days!”

“When have I agreed to work with you?” Dustin asked coldly.

“What?” Autumn frowned.

“I’ve already said so much. Aren’t you the least bit tempted?”

“You willingly killed your father. If I collaborated with a beast like you, it would only ruin my

reputation!

“Besides, I will expose all you’ve done to the public. So prepare to face your death!”

Dustin gestured to Cornelius. Cornelius understood his instruction and dashed forward to pin Autumn to the ground.

“Rhys! You’re going back on your word!

“You agreed to my proposal earlier on! Why?” Autumn roared, not giving up.

He was just one step away. One step away from success.

Power, authority, and fame had been so close he felt he could touch them. Why did things turn out this way?

“I’m not the best person out there, but I’m not a beast.” Dustin glared at him.

“Knock him out and bring him back! We’ll deal with him publicly tomorrow!”

Early the next morning, people from all walks of life gathered at the entrance of Zephyr Lodge.

The Boulderthorn guild, the Zen Order, the Combat Priests, the Soul Reapers, and many more came after they learned about what was happening.

The Balerno and Glenstead martial arts alliance leaders and elders were also present.

Even those from the Jade Maiden Sisterhood were there to witness the drama unfold.

Seven days had passed, and it was time for Dustin to explain Paul's death.

"Sir Reeds, I heard there have been no activities on Dustin's end for the past few days. Could he be ready to confess and face the punishments?"

Conrad, who was at the front of the crowd, looked on with amusement.

"Well, it seems Sir Melling is in a good mood today?" Ronald asked, looking at him with displeasure.

"You're mistaken, Sir Reeds. Dustin has made a name for himself as the youngest grandmaster in Balerno. Of course, I'd wish such an incredible genius could be safe.

But someone has to take responsibility for Sale! Coma SHOOK TI's edu.

"Hmph! Wipe that smug smile off your face before speaking to me!" Ronald cut straight to the

chase.

"What? I'm not smiling." Conrad shrugged; the smile on his face was still there.

If Dustin had been part of the Glenstead martial arts alliance, he would have done anything to protect him in a heartbeat.

Unfortunately, he was part of the Balerno martial arts alliance. He would one day be their greatest

rival.

"Madam Edith, why did you bring us here?" Brittany asked.

Zephyr Lodge was now the place that she hated the most.

“Haven’t you heard? Dustin murdered Paul Hill, and he’d ingested a Septemortis.

“All the major sects are here to make him pay for what he did!” Edith smiled evilly.

“Is that so? That’s great!” Brittany’s eyes lit up.

“I thought I’d never be able to get revenge. That bastard committed so many evil deeds that the public is outraged at him. He deserves it!”

“I guess this is karma,” Nikki narrowed her eyes as she said.

Her hatred towards Dustin had grown after the battle of the grandmasters.

The youngest grandmaster? The pride of the nation?

Hah! Wouldn’t he still die one day?

Anyone who rejected her deserves to be condemned!

She wanted to see Dustin’s reputation crumble before her eyes today!

Chapter 942

As time passed, the crowd gathered around at the entrance of Zephyr Lodge grew.

The crowd was dense, with tens of thousands of people. Those who were involved, and even those

who weren’t involved, were there.

Some were there to condemn Dustin, while others just to watch the show unfold. Some were even there to enjoy Dustin’s misfortune;

Most of them knew that if Dustin made it out of this in one piece, he’d have a bright future.

If he didn’t, they would witness the fall of a genius today.

“We know you’re in there, Dustin! Your seven days are up! Come out and face your death!” the Hill family shouted.

The gates of Zephyr Lodge creaked open as Dustin led several of his men out.

“Wow. What a crowd we have here today. How exciting.”.

Dustin glanced around and saw many familiar faces.

“Stop playing the fool! You murdered my grandfather! Today is the day you pay for it with your life!” Torben shouted angrily.

“That’s right! Sir Reeds had been generous enough to let you live for another seven days.

“But there’s no way you’re escaping death!” someone from the crowd shouted as others clamored

along.

On the one hand, it was out of their respect for Paul On the other hand, it was also due to their jealousy toward the young grandmaster.

“You claimed you were innocent, Dustin, so I gave you seven days. Do you have any evidence to prove your claim now?” Ronald asked.

“I have not failed you, Sir Reeds. I have caught the real culprit,” Dustin answered truthfully.

“What do you mean you’ve caught the culprit? You were the one who murdered my grandfather!” Torben snapped fiercely.

“We’ll find out who the murderer is soon enough.”

Without wasting any more time, Dustin gestured to the men behind him.

Soon, Cornelius brought out a man who was tightly bound up. The man had a hood over his head.

“Hmph! Do you think that you’ll be able to get through this just by finding a scapegoat to take the

blame for you?

“No fucking way that’s going to happen!” Torben glared at Dustin.

“Dustin! Stop with the tricks and own up to what you did. We might just give you a quick death!” Spring said coldly.

“That’s right! Admit to your crimes now, or we’ll see you die, a long and terrible death!”
The Hills

From their point of view, Dustin was planning to get a scapegoat to shoulder his offenses. They would never let him get away so easily!

“Have a look at who the murderer is, everyone. Then we’ll talk.

Reluctant to waste any more time on pointless speech, Dustin grabbed the hood on the man’s head and removed it.

And Autumn’s face was revealed to everyone.

“Autumn?”

“Sir Autumn?”

“Dad?”

Everyone from the Hill family was stunned when they saw the familiar face. None of them had expected that the scapegoat Dustin had found to be Autumn Hill!

“How dare you!”

“You insolent bastard!”

After the momentary shock, the Hills began shouting at Dustin.

He was truly fearless in holding Autumn captive!

“Let my father go immediately, Rhys! Or I’ll make sure you die the most gruesome death!” Torben

roared.

He had wondered why he hadn't seen his father today. It turns out that Dustin had captured him! That was going overboard!

"Dustin, what's the matter? Why did you kidnap someone from the Hill family?" Ronald frowned)

"Sir Reeds, the truth is Autumn Hill is one of the prime culprits who murdered Sir Paul!"
Dustin

announced.

"What? Autumn's the murderer?"

Chapter 943

The crowd began whispering when they heard what Dustin said. Some of them were shocked, while others had their doubts. But most of them did not believe him.

"Nonsense! My father had been upright and honest his whole life!

"How could he have done such a horrible thing?" Torben bellowed.

"I'm warning you, Dustin! You better not spout such nonsense around!"

Spring's expression was dark. "You murdered my father, and now you're dragging my brother through the mud! What malicious intentions you have!"

"Let Autumn tell you what he's done. Then you'll know if I'm slandering him."

Dustin pulled out the wad of cloth shoved in Autumn's mouth. Then, he kicked him.

"Go on, tell them what happened last night."

"Spring! Save me! Quick!" Autumn immediately began yelling once he opened his mouth.

“This scoundrel captured me and started torturing me. He even threatened to wipe out my entire family if I did not take the blame for him! Spring, you have to save me!”

“You liar! How dare you tell lies!”

Cornelius fumed. He was just about to slap Autumn when Dustin stopped him.

Things would look bad if they were to get aggressive under such circumstances.

“Dustin! You impertinent scoundrel! Release my brother at once!” Spring ordered.

“Release him! Or I’ll burn down this god damned lodge!” Torben echoed angrily.

“Release him! Release him! Release him!”

The crowd began chanting and clamoring. They looked furious.

Not only had Dustin killed Sir Paul, he even captured Autumn to be his scapegoat. Such horrible

behavior was dreadful!

“Karma! This is karma indeed!” The Jade Maiden Sisterhood were pleased at the sight they saw.

They were out of breath from laughing in delight.

The more trouble Dustin was in, the happier they were. At this point, Dustin did not seem to have any way of turning back anymore.

So what if he was a grandmaster? He had no way out with so many leaders of the major sects

present.

“Hahaha! Haven’t I warned you, Dustin?”

“If you work with me, you won’t have to die. You’ll also be able to enjoy unlimited riches.”

Autumn sniggered. “Look at yourself now.

your televie decisTON!

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“How do you feel now? Are you regretting your decision? Do you feel helpless?”

“So what if I was the person who murdered Paul? So what if you’ve caught me?”

“Would anyone believe what you said? All those people from the martial world are on my side. Whatever I say goes!

“If I say you’re the murderer, then you’re the murderer. No matter how much you struggle, you won’t be able to change a thing.

“The youngest grandmaster? The pride of the nation? What a joke!”

Though Dustin had set up a trap and had him captured, he could worm his way out of things if he did not admit to anything.

But for Dustin, try as he might, was making futile attempts. How laughable!

“Are you done laughing yet? Do you think that there’s nothing I can do to you?” Dustin asked calmly.

“Well, what can you do? You can’t possibly kill me, can you?” Autumn scoffed.

All the major sects in Balerno and Glenstead are gathered here. If you dare to touch a hair on my head, you’ll be dead meat!”

Then, he stretched out his throat to provoke Dustin and challenge him to kill him.

“Sir Reeds, what punishment should be for a man who kills his father?” Dustin asked.

“He should be punishable by death, of course.” Ronald wondered why Dustin would ask him something like that, but he answered honestly.

“Should the person be killed?”

“Yes.”

“Alright then, I shall kill him!” Then, Dustin drew out a sword. Amidst the crowd’s astonished gazes, he sliced off Autumn’s head.

Chapter 944

A deathly silence came over the crowd as Autumn’s head fell to the ground.

All the shouts and clamors died down.

Ronald and Conrad were shocked.

The Hill family, Jade Maiden Sisterhood, Boulderthorn, the Zen Order, the Combat Priests, the Soul Reapers, and all the martial artists present were shocked.

Everyone gaped in disbelief.

No one had expected Dustin to be so cruel. He had cut-Autumn’s head off in front of the entire Hill family, the Balerno and Glenstead martial alliances, and all the sects.

Without any reason or explanation, he killed him like one would slaughter an animal.

Then, an uproar broke out.

“How dare you kill someone so openly, Dustin? You cocky bastard!”

“He killed him to silence him! That’s what he’s doing!”

“He has no conscience! Someone like him needs to be killed!”

“Kill him! Avenge Sir Paul! Return the Hill family their honor!”

The crowd stomped their feet and cursed at him.

He was already guilty of murder, and now he’d committed another! They would not allow such

wicked and vile scum to exist in the martial world!

They had to get rid of him!

“The dumbass is digging his own grave!” The Jade Maiden Sisterhood snickered among themselves, enjoying the show.

Dustin killing Autumn so openly was like adding fuel to the fire. Dustin had left himself with no

way out now.’

“You beast! How dare you kill my brother? The Hill family will never let you off!”

After coming back to his senses, Spring roared.

“You bastard! I’ll kill you for murdering my father!”

Torben gritted his teeth in rage. Drawing his sword, he dashed up to Dustin, ready to kill Dustin even if it meant losing his life.

But he had barely approached Dustin when Cornelius punched him and sent him flying. He struggled to stand up.

“Sir Reeds! This man is way too arrogant.

“First, he killed my father. Then he killed my brother.

“As a leader of the martial world, will you just stand by and watch?” Spring looked at him, his eyes

He would have personally led his men to wipe out Zephyr Lodge if it wasn't because he couldn't defeat Dustin.

“You're too boastful, Dustin! How can I protect you when you act so arrogantly?” Ronald was

furious, too.

As he spoke, he gradually released his energy. Strong gusts of wind blew around them, sending sand and dust into the air.

“Please calm down, Sir Reeds. You were the one who said that a son who kills his father deserves to be killed. So I just did as you said,” Dustin said calmly.

“Nonsense! What do you mean that a son who kills his father deserves to be killed?”

“That's all just your one-sided claim! What proof do you have?” Spring demanded angrily.

“Exactly! You claim that Autumn's the murderer. But what proof have you got?” Ronald frowned.

“You want proof? That's easy.” Dustin gestured to his men.

Two disciples of the Kirin gang quickly brought out a huge piece of white cloth and hung it at the entrance of Zephyr Lodge.

Then, they turned on a projector and played a video with the white cloth as a screen.

The video was a recording of Autumn digging up the grave last night.

It started with Autumn digging the grave and ended with him being knocked out.

Everything that

he had said and done was seen and heard.

The crowd fell silent after seeing that.

Their eyes fixed on the screen. The shock was evident on all their faces, and they struggled to come to terms with what they saw.

They honestly never expected Autumn to be the real murderer! He had denied all accusations and insisted that he was innocent just a while ago!

In the video footage, Autumn appeared unbelievably full of himself. The malicious look on his face garnered a lot of resentment from everyone who saw it.

Though they found it hard to believe, the truth was there for all to see. No matter how shocking it was, they could not deny it.

Chapter 945

“Do you see that, everyone?”

Dustin looked around and said coldly, “Autumn’s conscience has been shrouded by his greed.

“He would not even spare his father for power. Should a vile person like him not be killed?”

Dustin’s question shut all of them up.

Even those from the Hill family who had been livid were silenced.

Spring froze after watching the video.

Torben stood there, mumbling to himself, “How did things turnout this way?”

“How could my father end up being my grandfather’s murderer? Tha—that’s impossible!”

He found it hard to believe that his father would commit such a vile act.

He even went so far as to disregard family ties just for power and authority. It was outrageous!

“I had thought that Dustin was the murderer. Turns out there’s a traitor within the Hill family!”

“He can even bring himself to murder his father. What a monster!”

“One can never judge a book by its covers. Who would have thought the ever-helpful and generous Sir Autumn was so despicable?”

The crowd whispered in hushed tones as they commented on the issue.

The Hill family now ended up as the target of public criticism.

“Hold on!”

Just then, Edith came forward and voiced her doubts.

“As far as I’m aware, Autumn is a weakling.

“How could he possibly assassinate a grandmaster? Don’t any of you find this weird?”

“That’s right! Only a grandmaster is capable of killing another grandmaster. How could Autumn be able to do it?

“Maybe they’ve turned against each other, and someone’s just thrown Autumn under the truck to save himself!” Brittany seemed to be insinuating something.

They didn’t want Dustin to make it out of this alive. Even if it was baseless accusations, they made it a point to drag him through the mud.

“Exactly! With Autumn’s powers, he can’t even harm Sir Paul. How could he possibly have killed him?”

The onlookers started to doubt when they heard what Edith said.

A grandmaster was like a legendary figure.

Regular martial artists could not harm them, much less assassinate them. That was something

“Of course, Autumn could not have done it alone.”

Dustin glanced at the Jade Maiden Sisterhood.

Then he continued, “Actually, someone else murdered Sir Paul.”

“Who is it?” Ronald frowned.

“Dimitri Gonzalez—Shadowslayer’s ace assassin!”

That was a shocking piece of information. The crowd was sent into an uproar again.

“Dimitri Gonzalez? Isn’t he a Kimbokuan?”

“Could Autumn have worked with Shadowslayer for power?”

“He joined hands with foreign invaders and invited tragedy upon himself. He deserved to die!”

After hearing that Shadowslayer was involved, many of them were livid.

It was vile enough of him to kill his father. And now, they even discovered he was working with foreign invaders.

He was a traitor to the country who deserved to die!

“No! No way! My father would never do such a thing!” Torben shook his head furiously in denial.

Autumn had committed two serious offenses that his reputation would be tarnished forever.

“Hmph! Your father would kill his father for power! What wouldn’t he do?”

“Exactly! Your father is an evil monster! Scums like him deserve to be shredded into pieces!”

All the martial artists berated Autumn. Their view on the matter changed after seeing his true colors.

“Autumn might be a monster, but there is someone even worse than him,” Dustin added.

“What do you mean?” Ronald was curious.

“You probably do not know about this, Sir Reeds. But Autumn is just a pawn.

“There is someone controlling everything behind the scenes! And that person is the true murderer!” Dustin revealed.

“What? There’s someone behind all of this? Who is it?” Ronald’s face fell

Dustin looked around, and his gaze finally fell on someone at the center of the crowd.

He raised a finger and pointed at him. “That person is the leader of the Hill brethren—Spring Hill!”

Chapter 946

“What? Spring Hill?”

Everyone was shocked by Dustin’s words. All eyes rested on the Hills.

“No way! Spring has always been a righteous and generous person. How could he have anything to

do with this?”

“I don’t believe you too. Spring is known to be a gentleman. Everyone only talks about how good he

is.”

“Was he mistaken?”

A heated discussion broke out among the crowd.

Spring had the best reputation among the Hill brethren. He was always helpful to others.

Even beggars who approached him were treated with respect. There was no doubt about his

character.

Spring was taken aback but quickly recovered. He roared, “What nonsense! There’s no bad blood between us, Dustin.

“Why are you making false accusations against me?”

“False accusations?” Dustin scoffed.

“You know better than anyone else whether those accusations are true.

“Autumn was just impulsive. He has the brawns but not the brains.

“He is incapable of planning Sir Paul’s assassination and framing me for it!”

Autumn’s actions showed he was not a smart and crafty person. He had jumped head first into the trap Dustin set up for him and came clean about everything he had done.

He was not a person who could come up with such a fine plan, much less execute it so perfectly.

Hence, Dustin had suspected that Autumn was simply a pawn.

After some investigation, he found evidence that led to the mastermind.

“Watch your words!” Spring huffed.

“First, you say it’s Autumn, then you claim it’s Dimitri Gonzalez.

“And now you pin it on me? What are you playing at?”

“Hey, bastard! I’m warning you, you better not spew nonsense! We won’t let you off if you slander the new leader of our family!” the Hill family roared.

It was Spring who had dealt with the mess after Paul’s death. He had settled the family and put

everyone at ease.

Because of that, he was now the backbone of the family that everyone depended on.

“Dustin, empty words cannot prove anything. Do you have evidence that Spring is the mastermind

“I would not have wasted my words if I did not have evidence.”

Dustin gestured to his men. “Boys, bring those people here!”

A group of Kirin Gang disciples brought out several masked men. They were all dressed in black

clothes.

Their masks were then removed and their shirts taken off, Each one of them had a unique tattoo

on their chest.

“Do you recognize the tattoo on them, Spring?” Dustin asked.

“I do. They are the Hill family’s Hidden guards.” Spring did not deny recognizing the tattoo.

“Good that you own up to that.” Dustin nodded.

Then he continued, “These Hidden guards have come clean.

“They said that you were the one controlling Autumn behind the scenes. You were the one who used him to murder Sir Paul.

“I have recorded all their testimonies. Do you wish to hear them for yourself?”

“Hmph! They’re all wounded. It’s obvious that you’ve forced a confession out of them.

“Who would believe such testimonies?” Spring remained unfazed.

“That’s right! A forced confession cannot be trusted!” the crowd echoed.

Even the strongest of men would give in to torture. Their testimonies, which had been obtained by torture, could not be trusted.

“As we all know, the Hidden guards only answer to the Hill family emblem. How could Autumn get the Hidden guards to obey him without your help?” Dustin questioned.

“I have just taken over the family. There are bound to be mistakes.

“Besides, these Hidden guards have long since been bought over by Autumn. I have no authority over them anymore,” Spring said convincingly.

“Dustin, these testimonies can’t prove anything. If you do not have other evidence, we will end things here today,” Ronald said.

“If testimonies can’t prove it, I have evidence to back me up.

Ir

Dustin seemed to have expected this. He took out an envelope from his pocket and tossed it to

Ronald.

“Sir Reeds, this is a letter I found in Autumn’s secret room.

“It records all the plans they have made with Dimitri Gonzalez. Spring is mentioned, too!”

“How could that be?”

Ronald frowned as he opened up the letter and read it.

A moment later, his expression darkened as he threw the letter on Spring’s face.

Spilly ! it as youname on it! vilat lave you you to say about us?

“No way! Does Spring have something to do with this?”

“Oh my God! If that’s the case, I’m afraid the Hill family is doomed!”

The crowd was surprised, and they began whispering among themselves. If testimonies alone couldn’t be trusted, what about solid evidence?

Chapter 947

“Sir Reeds, the letter could have been fabricated.”

Spring said calmly, “All he needed to do was to get someone to imitate my penmanship.

“He could easily make a fake letter. It doesn’t prove anything.”

“Precisely! Who knows if he made it up?” The Hills took Spring’s side readily.

“Oh, Spring, it seems like I’ve underestimated you. How can you still be denying what you’ve done?”

“Alright, since you insist you’re innocent, I’ll give you evidence you can’t deny.”

Dustin clapped. Then, the disciples of the Kirin Gang parted to make way.

Then, an old man with white hair and beard strode out with his head held high.

Everyone stood frozen in place as if they’d been struck by lightning.

The old man was none other than the late Sir Paul!

“H–how is this possible? Isn’t Sir Paul dead?”

“Oh my god! I can’t possibly be looking at a ghost now, right?”

“What on Earth is going on? Has the dead come back to life?”

The crowd was shocked, and they all staggered back. They looked like they’d seen a ghost.

Everyone knew that Paul had died seven days ago. Many of them even watched as his body was

buried.

So, how was he standing before them now? Could he have come back from the dead?

“S–Sir?” Ronald stared with his eyes wide as saucers. He could not believe what he was seeing

“No way! Is the old man not dead yet?” Conrad swallowed dryly. He instantly lost his composure.

“The dead have come back to life! What’s going on!”

Everyone descended into chaos, including those from the Balerno and Glenstead martial arts alliance and all the sects. Everyone was shock.

“H–he’s not dead?”

Spring stared in disbelief as his eyes widened. His calm composure was gone.

He trembled and sweated all over, gripped by fear. Never in his darkest dreams had he imagined such a strange thing would happen.

“Sir Paul, it’s time you deal with your family affairs.” Dustin bowed and backed off.

“You terrible son! What have you got to say now?” Paul shouted at Spring, his face dark.

“Yo-you... Weren’t you dead? Why are you still alive?”

Spring was so frightened he stumbled backward with terror on his face.

Take my ue, now could I call all of you, you vile ? Faul yelled at 1.

equi,

“Faked your death? How could that be?”

“I checked that you were dead.” Spring shook his head, unable to accept what he heard.

He had waited for so long. He was just one step away from taking over Paul’s position.

But it had all come to waste now. It was a big blow to his plans.

“Hmph! I am a grandmaster, and I have mastered the invisible breath technique.

“I’d have wasted decades mastering the technique if I can’t even fool you!” Paul stated impassively.

“Why? Why? Why won’t you just die, old man

Spring seemed to lose it because his chance of taking Paul’s position was now destroyed.

It was like he had lost his sanity. He even screamed continuously to vent his aggravation and

resentment.

“I put so much effort into making the perfect plan to kill you. I worked so hard to get everything right,

“But you still didn’t die. Why? Why didn’t you die?”

“You’ve had decades worth of glory, old man! It should have been enough!

“Why didn’t you willingly give up your position? Why couldn’t you have put me in charge?”

“I do not wish to be controlled by you for life! I do not want to live in your shadows constantly!

“You should die! You should have died much earlier on!

“I’d never get a taste of success if you don’t die!”

Chapter 948

Spring’s legs went weak, and he sat on the ground after letting out all his pent-up thoughts.

His face was twisted with many negative emotions: anger, hatred, jealousy, craze, and spite.

He could not understand why things turned out the way they did. He had come up with a perfect plan.

There should have been no mistake.

All he had to do was kill Paul, and he could take over his position. He would then be in control and have ultimate authority.

Yet, things did not go according to his plan. All his carefully planned schemes burst like bubbles.

He had only two possible outcomes when he decided to aim for his father's position. He could reach his goal and be respected by all, or he would fail and fall into disgrace.

Unfortunately, he failed.

Paul hadn't died, and all his plans and schemes were wasted. But he refused to accept the outcome!

Just one step. One more step was all it took for him to get a taste of success. Why?

"I never thought that Spring would be the one behind all this. How unexpected!"

"He pretends to be so nice and friendly all the time. But he's such an evil person! We really can't judge a book by its covers!"

"Had Sir Paul not feigned his death, this monster would have taken over his position!"

1/3

The crowd whispered among themselves.

Seeing how Spring was on the verge of madness, the crowd was more angry at him than shocked.

To think that they had supported him and gave him their complete trust! None of them had expected that he was a wolf in sheep's skin.

“Men! Tie this immoral bastard up!” Ronald ordered furiously.

“Yes, sir!”

Two elders of the Balerno martial arts alliance answered before approaching Spring. They broke both his legs and tied him up securely.

“You should die, you old thing! You should die!” Spring screamed and roared like he had lost his sanity.

“Throw him into prison and keep an eye on him. He shall be publicly punished tomorrow!” Ronald instructed his men to bring Spring away.

“The truth has been uncovered. It's time you all should leave.” Ronald turned and dispersed the crowd.

The crowd gradually left, though it seemed they had not enjoyed the show enough yet.

No one had expected such an outcome. Dustin had been the person they had expected to see being punished.

But after multiple twists and turns, they witness a series of shocking revelations.

First, it was Autumn, then it was Spring. The two sons of the Hill family had nearly deceived everyone.

“Sir Reeds, the Balerno martial arts alliance sure has a lot of talents. What I witnessed today was truly eye-opening. I’ll be leaving now.”

Conrad left with a sarcastic remark. Then, the Glenstead martial arts alliance followed after him and left.

2/3

“Hmph! That bastard made it out of this again. I hate to see him walk free! “Edith’s face fell as a malicious glint appeared in her eyes.

“Who would have thought that Paul’s still alive? That bastard is really lucky!” Brittany gritted her teeth.

“What do we do now, Madam Edith?” Nikki asked warily.

“What can we do? We go back and study the remnants of the scripture.

“Hopefully, we can get something out of it.” Edith’s eyes narrowed.

One must have a great realization to reach the level of grandmaster.

Otherwise, it was almost impossible.

“Now that you mention the scripture, Madam Edith, I thought of something.”

Nikki said thoughtfully, “Dustin had said that there might be something hidden within the remnants of the scripture. There might be a surprise in there if we opened it up.”

“Surprise?” Edith’s eyes lit up.

“Why didn’t you say so earlier?”

“I just recalled it.” Nikki smiled awkwardly.

“Let’s go, let’s go! Let’s hurry back immediately!”

Edith led her disciples away impatiently.

Within mere minutes, the crowd outside Zephyr Lodge was cleared.

Chapter 949

Ronald was the only one who stayed behind.

“Why are you still here, Ronald? Go back,” Paul said.

Ronald did not answer him.

He gave him a quick once over and looked at Dustin instead. “Dustin, where did you hire this person?”

“What? What nonsense is that?” Paul frowned.

“Well? Are you going to keep up the act?” Ronald’s expression darkened.

“Watch it! Is this how you talk to your mentor? How rude!” Paul scolded angrily.

“Hmph! I’ll see for myself if you’re a man or a ghost!” Ronald huffed.

Suddenly, he reached out to claw at Paul's face.

Paul frowned and quickly stepped back. But he wasn't fast enough.

Just as Ronald was about to grab him, Dustin rushed up and stood between the two.

"Sir Reeds, please have mercy. Hear me out," he said.

"You horrid student! How dare you attack your mentor?"

"That is unacceptable behavior!" Paul looked furious.

"Alright, alright. Enough with that. Sir Reeds has already seen through your disguise."

Dustin shot the person behind him a warning look.

Paul's expression immediately changed when he heard that. He was livid just moments ago but now broke out into a mischievous smile.

Then, a woman's voice could be heard coming from him.

1/4

"As expected from a grandmaster! I've put so much effort into making this prosthetic mask.

"But you were still able to see through it."

Then, reaching up to grab the mask, Paul's face disappeared instantly. Instead, a beautiful and alluring face appeared before them.

It was Azalea!

"Who is this, Dustin?" Ronald frowned.

"She's a friend of mine, Sir Reeds. She's skilled in the art of face-changing.

Dustin bowed and explained, “This was my last resort. I had to expose Spring. Please overlook this.”

“Oh, so she’s skilled in the arts of disguise.” Ronald nodded.

Then he said, “Though your actions do not seem right, you only did this to prove your innocence. It’s understandable.”

“Thank you for understanding, Sir Reeds.” Dustin nodded at him.

He knew getting Azalea to pretend to be Paul was offensive to Paul.

“Let’s skip the formalities. I’m happy that you were able to clear yourself of the accusations.

“The Balerno martial arts alliance needs young talents like you. Your generation will rule the martial world in the future,” Ronald said.

“You’re flattering me, Sir Reeds.” Dustin smiled.

“Right, before I forget about it.”

Ronald seemed to recall something. He pulled out a bottle containing a pill and handed it to Dustin.

“Here’s the antidote for Septemortis. Go on and take it.

“We don’t want the poison to seep into your bone marrows. It might cause

2/4

“Thank you, Sir Reeds.”

Dustin took the bottle, poured the antidote pill, and swallowed it.

“Alright, I’ve done what I came to do. The alliance will punish Spring publicly tomorrow.

“Come over to witness it if you haven’t got anything better to do. I’ll be leaving now.”

Then, Ronald turned to leave.

Suddenly, Dustin's face paled. Then, he began coughing up blood, which was black.

He slumped to the ground weakly.

"Dustin?" Azalea's eyes widened as she hurried to steady him.

"Dustin! What's wrong?" Ronald was startled.

"The antidote... It's poisonous!"

Dustin gritted his teeth as sweat poured down his face.

There was poison coated within the antidote. As nobody had checked, he had been tricked into taking it.

"There's poison? How could that be?"

Ronald's brows locked tightly together. "I've been keeping the antidote with me wherever I go all these days. Nobody has touched it ..."

As he spoke, he suddenly paused. "Hold on! The antidote was given to me by Conrad Melling! Could he have done something with it?"

That bastard! How could he be so cunning!

"Quick! Gather everyone from the alliance! I want Conrad captured!

'And send someone to Stoneray Valley! Request for Dr. Watkins to come and help Dustin!

Chapter 950

Dustin lay unconscious on his bed in Zephyr Lodge. His brows were furrowed, and his face was ghostly pale.

A war raged on within him as the toxins and his true energy battled with each other relentlessly.

From time to time, black blood would trickle out of his nose and mouth.

Dr. Watkins sat by his bedside as he carefully performed acupuncture on him. His brows were furrowed in concentration as he tried to get the poison out of him.

Cornelius, Azalea, Abigail, and the rest were worried as they stood waiting by the side.

Dustin was not even cleared of Septemortis yet, and now another unknown poison was added to the mix. The situation was terrible.

Ronald led those from the Balerno martial arts alliance to search for Conrad, who seemed to have disappeared. They still had no news of him yet.

Now, all their hopes lay with Dr. Watkins to bring Dustin back from the brink of death.

As time passed, sweat began forming on Dr. Watkin's forehead. He was breathing raggedly.

As the needles were inserted one by one, everyone could see a mass of dark energy in Dustin's chest. It expanded and contracted repeatedly, never disappearing the entire time.

After performing the acupuncture, Dr. Watkins fed Dustin an enhanced Curax.

Though Curax could expel all sorts of poison, it didn't work well against the ten deadliest poisons. The most it could do against those was to suppress their effects barely.

A moment later, Dr. Watkins stood up, and he sighed.

"Dr. Watkins! How is it? Is he alright?" Abigail was the first to ask.

She had locked herself away to meditate. It was shocking for her to hear about what had happened to Dustin when she came out of her room.

"It doesn't look too good." Dr. Watkins shook his head.

"There are two types of poison inside Mr. Rhys right now. One of them is Septemortis, and the other is Dispergia.

“The two poisons complement each other. So, their toxicity increases when together. I am really at my wit’s end.

“Septemortis is tough to cure by itself. And now, he has Dispergia in him, too.

“Dispergia is a poison specifically targeted at grandmasters. So, the situation at hand is extremely complicated.

“If Dustin was not strong enough, he’d probably have died on the spot.”

“But Dr. Watkins, you’re one of the best doctors! How can you not be able to cure him?”
Abigail was flustered.

“If Dustin was not strong enough, he’d probably have died on the spot.”

“But Dr. Watkins, you’re one of the best doctors! How can you not be able to cure him?”
Abigail was flustered.

Dustin was the only person who had shown her true kindness apart from her father.

“Dr. Watkins, no matter how much it costs to cure Sir Rhys, we will pay it!

“Even if it means selling everything we own! Please, Dr. Watkins, you must save him!”

Cornelius dropped to his knees with a loud thud.

“Please save him, Dr. Watkins!”

All the guildmasters of the three major guilds fell to their knees too.

“There is no need for this. Mr. Rhys is also a part of the Stoneray Order.

“I will do my best to save him if he is not beyond saving. However...” Dr. Watkins
hesitated

to finish his sentence.

The ten deadliest poisons were potent. They were the bane of all doctors.

Had it only been Septemortis, he could give it a try to remove the poison. But now, two different poisons were working within Dustin.

His hands were pretty much tied.

Just then, a pretty figure rushed in suddenly as she exclaimed, “Dustin!”

It was Natasha!

She had been caught up with setting up her company in Oakvale. But she put everything aside and rushed back immediately when she heard that something had happened to

Dustin.

“Ms. Natasha, you’re finally here. He... he looks like he isn’t going to make it.”

Abigail’s eyes were red-rimmed as she said that. Even her voice cracked as she said, “How could this be? What exactly happened?”

Natasha frowned. Her heart drummed uncontrollably.

Abigail hid nothing from her and told her everything.

Natasha paled as though she’d been struck by lightning.

So Dustin had been poisoned much earlier on. He knew that she would be worried about him.

That was why he hadn’t told her about it.

But the more he tried to hide things like this from her, the more worried she was.

“Dr. Watkins!”

Natasha grabbed him like he was her last hope.

“Everyone knows that you’re a miracle doctor. Please save Dustin. I’ll willingly pay any price for him to be saved!” she begged.