

An Understated Dominance Chapter 731 - 740

Chapter 731

Linden looked around the place.

There were only a few who made it through the second round. They were either very skillful or extremely gifted.

“I’ll go first!” A middle-aged man stepped forward confidently. It was finally time he showed off his 20 years’ worth of experience with acupuncture.

He walked up to the old man and examined him closely. Then, he felt his pulse. Finally, he took out several silver needles and inserted them into different pressure points on the old man’s leg.

But the patient stayed expressionless and did not react at all. The middle-aged man frowned and continued inserting several more needles, but it was all useless.

“Time’s up! You have failed!” the invigilator announced all of a sudden.

“Wait! I’ll try one more time.” The middle-aged man did not want to accept his failure

“Drag him away!” The invigilator did not want to waste any more time and ordered other disciples to drag the middle-aged man away.

“Hah! How could he just perform acupuncture without even finding out the cause of the sickness? What a terrible doctor! Watch me!” A lady walked up to the patient.

Then taking out a pill that could improve blood circulation, she fed it to him. Next, she began massaging the patient’s leg and his hips.

The lady was confident with what she was doing. She had assumed that the patient’s circulatory pathways were blocked. So once she gave him a massage and cleared the pathways, he would regain sensation in his legs.

Unfortunately, things did not go as expected. No matter how hard the lady massaged his legs, the patient remained unresponsive even when she broke out in a sweat as she massaged harder.

“Time’s up! You’re out too!” the invigilator announced once again.

The lady could only accept defeat with a resigned sigh.

Two other people tried treating the patient, but none of them succeeded. The patient simply sat there, unmoving.

“What a bunch of useless people. Let me do it!” After so many failures, Preston could not continue

watching.

Based on his observations, he was sure he knew what was the cause of the old man’s sickness. He

was confident he could treat the old man and make him feel his legs.

“Hey, bastard! You’re better than me in alchemy. But you’re still not as good as me when it comes to treating patients! Watch how I’ll defeat you today!” Then, Preston began his treatment.

He first took out two silver needles and inserted them into the back of the patient’s head. Then, he inserted a few more along his spine, neck, back, hips, and knees. He added another ten needles in

total.

With his jaws clenched, Preston pulled out a white pill but looked unwilling. Then, he fed it to the old man.

“Hey, could that pill be ... Tigarius? The pill that can renew one’s blood marrow?”

“It is Tigarius! That thing’s worth is almost the same as gold! It’s so rare that you can’t buy it even **if** you’re rich!”

“As expected of a member of Asclepia. He’s so rich and generous!”

The crowd commented and praised Preston for his bold and generous action.

Tigarius was a pill that could improve someone's health and renew their blood marrow. If an ordinary person took it, it would promote health and life span. If martial artists were to take it, it could greatly increase their powers and bring them to the next level.

It was truly a rare treasure that was hard to come by..

“You have to give some to win some. It is worth sacrificing a Tigarius to win the competition!”

Preston drew a deep breath and waited for Tigarius's effects. Then, he inserted a final needle into the patient's chest.

The next moment, the patient sat up and his legs, devoided of any sensation, began to move.

Chapter 732

“His toe moved!”

“Oh, my God! It worked! That's amazing!”

“No wonder he's Dr. Darby's best student!”

Everyone was shocked to see the old man's toe twitch. After all, doctors must be highly skilled and talented if they wanted to pass the third test.

Yet all the other doctors had failed to treat the old man. On the other hand, Preston managed to

make the old man's toes twitch when his legs had been paralyzed for the last eight years.

It was amazing!

“How do you feel, sir?” Preston removed his silver needle and smiled.

“I-I think I’m starting to feel my legs again!” The old man was overjoyed. Since he lost all sensations in his legs, nothing he did could make them react anymore.

Now, his legs felt numb, and he could even control some of his toes. Although the results were just small changes, it was still a miracle for someone who had been in such a state for the last.

eight years.

“That’s good to hear. You’ve been paralyzed for too long, so you’ll take a while to recover. But don’t worry, I just have to treat you for another month, and you’ll be fine by then!” Preston promised. confidently.

“Thank you so much! You’re incredible!” The old man was grateful.

“No problem. It was an easy task,” Preston replied proudly.

As Bruce’s disciple, treatments like this were not new for him. And to treat his patient, Preston was willing to use something as valuable as Tigarius. So, it was impossible for the old man not to recover.

“You managed to help the patient regain sensation in his legs in such a short time. That’s impressive. You have passed the test!” The invigilator nodded in approval.

“Congratulations, Preston” Miranda smiled. The fact that Preston passed all three tests while others failed showed how good Preston’s skills were

“You’re next, Miranda Let’s show that person how powerful Asclepia disciples truly are!” Preston shot Dustin an arrogant smirk.

So what if Dustin was good at alchemy? He would merely be a pharmacist.

Preston was skilled in everything, including alchemy, medicine, and even witchcraft. The gap between the two of them was as clear as day.

“Don’t worry, Preston. I’ll teach him that there’s always someone better than him.”

Miranda glanced at Dustin hatefully before approaching the old man to start the treatment.

If she wanted to pass the test, she had to continue what Preston had begun. And although the patient’s condition was hard to treat, she felt more confident after seeing Preston’s results.

“I’ll begin now.”

Miranda took a deep breath and pulled out her silver needle. She lifted the old man’s foot and inserted it into a pressure point under his foot.

The old man instantly hissed in pain and jerked back. Without hesitation, Miranda immediately inserted another four needles into several pressure points in his body. This helped to improve his blood circulation and clear any blood clots.

Since Preston had started the treatment with the aid of Tigarius, all she had to do was clear any blockage in his veins to let the old man recover faster.

After dozens of needles, the old man’s legs began to tremble. He could even control the toes on one of his legs now.

“My legs don’t hurt as much now. That’s incredible!”

Chapter 733

The old man pinched his thigh and was happy to feel a slight pain. His legs had been completely numb before this, but he was slowly regaining sensation in his legs. This was wonderful!

“There. All done.” Miranda grinned as she observed her work.

“You must be extremely talented to be able to treat his symptoms so quickly. No wonder you’re a genius in the medical field!” The invigilator was pleased.

“So I guess that means I passed?” Miranda raised an eyebrow.

“Of course. Both of you passed with flying colors,” the invigilator answered with a smile. His answer made Preston and Miranda very happy.

They had initially received full marks on the first two tests. But because of Dustin, their marks. dropped after the second round. Still, thanks to this round, they’ve managed to raise their points. back up again.

“Did you see that, bastard? That’s how good our medical skills are!” Preston taunted. “It only took us half an hour to let this patient regain feelings in his legs after being paralyzed for the past eight years. Can you do that?”

“Give up if you can’t, instead of making yourself look like a fool!” Miranda sneered.

Just because Dustin was good at alchemy, it didn’t mean he’d also be skilled in treating patients. After all, although both fields may have some similarities, there’s still a big difference between the two.

“Why are you bragging when you’ve only helped the patient recover partially? Others might think. that you’ve completely cured him.” Dustin rolled his eyes.

“With my skills, curing him is a piece of cake! Just give me a month, and I’ll have him walking again!” Miranda puffed her chest.

“A month? Flowers would have wilted when you’re done,” Dustin responded disdainfully.

“Shut up! At least I can treat him. What about you?” Miranda sneered.

“What’s so difficult about that? Just give me three minutes, I’ll get him to walk,” Dustin answered.

“Three minutes?” Surprised, Preston burst out laughing. “Have you gone crazy? You’re telling me that you can treat someone who has been paralyzed from the waist down for the past eight years in just three minutes? Do you think you’re a magician or something?”

“What a fool!” Miranda looked at Dustin in disgust.

After being unable to walk for eight years, the old man’s muscles would have wasted away by now. So there was no way he could walk in just three minutes.

“Young people nowadays are so arrogant Several Stoneray Order elders shook their heads in disappointment

Even they were not able to do much when treating the old man, so they were sure that Dustin would not be able to do much as well

“That proud idiot is only making a fool of himself!” The invigilator sneered. Even Linden wouldn’t be able to get that man to stand up again.

“Since none of you seem to believe me, I’ll just have to show you.” Dustin didn’t bother explaining further. He took out a silver needle and approached the old man. After checking for the spot he was aiming for, he fiercely pierced the needle into the old man’s body.

There was a hum as the needle began to vibrate. A burst of true energy surged from the top of the

man’s skull and spread throughout his body.

The old man shuddered, and his eyes flew open. He could feel the blast of energy flooding him from head to toe. His heartbeat picked up its pace, and his breathing quickened.

“Done.” Dustin stepped back and waited with his hand behind his back.

“That’s it? Is this a joke?” Miranda ridiculed him.

“Who the hell do you think you are? Did you think poking him with a single needle would be enough to cure him? If it works, I’ll kneel at your feet and call you ‘daddy’!” Preston mocked.

Almost immediately, the old man in the wheelchair reacted to Dustin’s treatment. His face flushed, and he looked uncomfortable as his body heated up and sweat built up on his skin.

“H-h-hot! It’s hot!” Seconds later, the old man jumped up like his butt was on fire, jumping off

the wheelchair.

Chapter 734

“What?” Everyone was shocked to see the old man jump up, and their jaws dropped in disbelief.

None of them expected the paralyzed old man to stand up so suddenly. They also couldn't believe that it had only taken Dustin a single needle to cure the man's paralysis.

“I-Is this real? Did that old man just stand up?”

“What the hell is going on? Did he really cure that old man with a single needle?”

“Holy shit! That's amazing!”

After a silent pause, an uproar broke out. All the scornful looks Dustin had received earlier had

turned to shock.

“I-Impossible!”

“How can a patient like that stand up so soon?” Preston shook his head, not believing what he was. He refused to accept that Dustin could cure a patient in three minutes when he needed a month.

“How can this be? How did he do that?” Miranda was stunned.

As someone who claimed to be a genius in the medical field and was better than her peers, her confidence had been destroyed by Dustin. For a condition that she struggled to treat, he could quickly treat it while she hadn't been able to.

“Who the hell is he? How is he so good?” The invigilator was dumbfounded.

Although he had also looked down on Dustin earlier, he was now completely amazed by the other

man's skills. After all, people would start to worship Dustin if they found out that he was great at alchemy and medicine.

“H-he’s a genius!”

“Stoneray Order will be strong again if we can convince him to join us!” The elders of the group. were excited. They had yet to have someone as talented as Dustin join them in the past decade.

“He’s so skilled despite his young age. He must be a monster.” Linden looked at Dustin with.

amazement.

What Dustin did earlier might have seemed simple, but it was much more than that.

For others, it may look like he only once inserted the needle into the old man’s pressure point. But Dustin had already inserted and removed it repeatedly. However, his movements had been too fast

for everyone.

Even Linden had to admit he didn’t have the skills to do that. In other words, Dustin was far more

skilled than he was in this field, yet Dustin was only in his twenties! What a monster!

“Thank you so much!” the old man cried happily. He immediately got to his knees and thanked. Dustin for helping him to stand again after eight years.

“Don’t mention it Dustin helped the old man up “You became paralyzed after a stroke, but now that the blockage in your bloodstream has been removed, you should be fine again Just make

sure to rest well after this”

To be honest, Dustin’s plan only succeeded thanks to the Tigarius Preston had administered. Without it, the old man wouldn’t have recovered so quickly.

“Who the hell are you?” Preston demanded. He couldn’t accept that a nobody like Dustin was better than him.

“That’s not important. What’s important is that it’s time for you to kneel and call me ‘daddy’.” Dustin smiled.

Chapter 735

“You- Preston cut off, his face red with anger However, even Miranda was forced to stay silent

“Well, they do that say heroes come in all ages Linden stood up and beamed

He added, “Congratulations on beating everyone else. So, tell me your wish As long as it’s within my power, I’ll try my best to get it done!”

Most people joined the competition to join Stoneray Order, but some would request and ask Linden for rare gems, ancient medical texts, panaceas, and more

“You’re as generous as rumors say. Well, Ill be straightforward I’m actually here for your thousand -year green lotus,” Dustin answered frankly.

“Thousand-year green lotus? It’s a rare herb. I must say, you’re quite ambitious “Linden raised an eyebrow

“Why? You can’t give it to me?” Dustin wore a fake smile.

“It might be a valuable herb, but I don’t mind giving it to you.” Linden chuckled. “Bring me the herb!”

“Yes, sir!” The invigilator left quickly and returned, holding a wooden box.

The box opened to reveal a perfect, translucent green lotus with green leaves and a yellow pod

Light shone on the herb, making it dazzle.

“That’s the green lotus!” Dustin was overjoyed.

Before this, he hadn’t bought it because it wasn’t mature enough. But thanks to Linden’s care, the green lotus had truly transformed into a rare, prime thousand-year green lotus.

“Wait!” Miranda suddenly called out. “Dr. Watkins, could you mind letting me have it? I’m willing to pay any amount!”

“If you had asked earlier, you might have had a chance. Unfortunately, it belongs to this young man now. It is his now, and he decides what to do with it,” Linden answered.

“What?” Miranda frowned. “Hey, you! I need that herb. Name your price!”

“Sorry, but I need it too so I won’t sell it,” Dustin refused.

“I’m one of the Killians. You better think twice before answering,” Miranda yelled threateningly.

The Killians of Oakvale were one of the strongest families in Millsburg, and everyone was aware of

this.

“So what? I said no. Leave!” Dustin snapped, unbothered.

“You!” Miranda gritted her teeth to suppress her anger.

“Fine! You better not regret this!” She turned around and left. If she couldn’t buy it, she’d have to

steal it.

“Hey, kid. You’ve angered Miranda, so you’d better be careful.” Preston sneered before following Miranda.

Although he recognized Dustin as a genius in the medical world, Dustin still lacked the skills to survive in the real world.

“Thank you for the herb, Dr. Watkins. I’ll be leaving now.” Dustin grabbed the herb and was about to leave when the invigilator stopped him.

“What’s the hurry? I don’t mind giving the herb to you, but on one condition-you have to join Stoneray Order Linden smiled.

“Dr. Watkins, I don’t like being held back. The rules and regulations at the Stoneray Order might not suit me,” Dustin declined politely.

“It’s fine. As long as you agree to join us, you can ignore all those rules,” Linden promised.

“Furthermore, after seeing your outstanding performance, I’ve decided to promote you to elder. You will have free access to most of our resources!

“What? He’ll promote that guy to an elder?” Linden’s words stunned everyone.

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Chapter 736

“This is a joke, right, sir? I-it isn’t proper to promote him to an elder when he just joined the group!

“He’s right, Dr. Watkins. This is the first time there’s been an exception like this. That’s not normal!

“Sir, we know you favor talented individuals, but I’m afraid others might be unhappy with your decision.”

The elders and many disciples of the Stoneray Order were upset when they heard that Linden would promote Dustin to elder, which was only one rank below the assistant leader.

Disciples usually started as junior disciples before becoming intermediate disciples. Then, they would be promoted to senior disciples. As senior disciples, if they made any major contributions, they would be promoted to upper disciples.

Upper disciples were then categorized into three classes-upper third, upper second, and upper first. Only upper first disciples had a chance of being promoted to elder.

Getting promoted to a higher rank took years, so for a junior disciple to climb the ranks and become an elder would take at least a few decades. However, Dustin was now offered to take the top spot for free, pissing many people off.

“You fools. His skills are more than worthy of becoming an elder!” Linden responded firmly.

Dustin had completed all three tests perfectly, which was something even Linden couldn’t be sure he could do. That was why Linden desperately tried to recruit Dustin into the Stoneray Order.

“Sir, he might be skilled, but he doesn’t have enough experience yet. It’s fine if you take him in as an upper disciple, but I think appointing him as an elder is going overboard,” a white-bearded elder advised.

Stoneray Order has existed for centuries; there has never been such a young elder.

“Shut up! I said that it’s fine!” Linden shouted angrily, scaring the others into silence. After all, he was the one with the ultimate power.

Linden turned his attention to Dustin and smiled. “So, what do you think? If you agree to join us, you can become an elder and get the thousand-year green lotus. I also swear never to stop you from doing what you want.”

“It’s an honor, sir. I accept your offer. Thank you.” Dustin smiled. At this point, only an idiot would turn down such an attractive offer.

However, Dustin was more attracted by Linden's position than anything else. His position was very influential in the entire country. After all, no one would claim that they never fell sick.

No matter how powerful someone was, they would still look for Linden when they were sick. Therefore, it was easy to see why Stoneray Order ranked first in terms of connections and influence. It was a once in a life chance to receive an offer to become one of the Order's elders.

"Great! We'll start preparing a banquet to welcome our newest elder!" Linden ordered.

His disciple immediately got to work. Although they were unhappy with Linden's decision, they didn't dare to voice it.

At noon, Dustin finally left with Abigail and Roderick holding the thousand-year green lotus and a Stoneray Order Elder Emblem. With that badge, all of the Order's disciples had no choice but to obey him.

"You were so cool today! You got the treasure and taught those two brats a lesson!" Abigail exclaimed excitedly in the car. She watched the whole competition and was glad when Dustin beat those arrogant "geniuses".

"She's right! They're nothing compared to you!" Roderick praised.

"Enough with the praises. You guys should look behind us first," Dustin answered coolly.

"Behind us?" Puzzled, Abigail and Roderick turned around. It turned out that several cars were following them from about 400 feet away.

Chapter 737

"Are we being followed?" Roderick frowned and ordered his driver, "Go faster, Gary!"

"Yes, sir!" The driver, Gary, immediately stepped on the accelerator, and the car shot forward.

Suddenly, a black van popped out from the fork in front and stopped on the road horizontally.

Gary paled and stomped on the brake, causing the tires to screech. Still, the momentum caused their car to collide with the van.

There was a loud bang as the impact caused the van to flip, and Roderick's Rolls-Royce could no longer work. Thankfully, no one was hurt.

However, when Dustin and the others tried to run away, the cars that were following them had already caught up to them.

"Grab them!" The doors opened, and several burly men carrying expandable batons jumped out and surrounded them. They looked scary and threatening.

"Who are you? How dare you rob my car?" Roderick roared, pissed that someone would dare to harm him when even the Fabulous Five respected him.

Miranda and Preston got out of the car, a smirk on their faces. "How kind of you to show up now."

"We meet again. Are you surprised?" Preston smirked.

Dustin narrowed his eyes. "So it's you two. Do you plan to rob us or something?"

"And if we do? You better give us the thousand-year green lotus if you want to leave!"

Preston sneered.

"Your medical skills were worse than mine, so now you're doing something like this as revenge? Are all Asclepia people like this?" Dustin scoffed.

"Shut up!" Miranda snapped, annoyed.

Then, she added, "You only have two choices right now-give us the thousand-year green lotus, or we'll beat you up!"

"As if you guys can do that." Dustin smirked.

"I guess you're going to be stubborn to the end, eh? Miranda, let's teach him a lesson!"

Preston urged.

"I guess nothing will change your mind. Beat them up, boys!" Miranda waved her hand, and the men in suits charged toward Dustin, Abigail, and Roderick.

"Let me deal with them!" Before Dustin could do anything, Abigail pulled out her bat and

Chapter 737

rushed toward their opponents.

She was skilled with the bat, and the men were no match for her. Her attacks broke their limbs. Besides being very strong, she was also nimble and quick, so she was able to defeat them swiftly like a wolf.

"S-she's so strong!" Roderick was astonished. Abigail looked like a delicate girl, so he never expected her to be such a strong fighter.

Abigail continued running after the men, and soon, all of them were beaten up and laid on the floor unconscious.

Miranda and Preston lost their smug smiles and stared at the scene, confused.

Chapter 738

“There! All done!” Abigail rested the bat on her shoulder like a thug and walked toward Dustin, smiling proudly. “How did I do?”

“Not bad. You’ve improved a lot in the last few days.” Dustin nodded, pleased.

Abigail was an extremely talented martial artist. Compared to regular martial artists, she only needed to practice for one day to achieve what others needed a year for.

Furthermore, with Dustin’s guidance, there has been huge growth in her skills.

She used to struggle against ten opponents, but now, she could take them on easily.

“Duh. Don’t you know who I am?” Abigail lifted her chin smugly. For some reason, she woke up feeling extra strong this morning, as though she had endless bursts of energy.

“Are you two going to leave by yourself, or must I force you?” Dustin slowly turned toward Miranda and Preston.

“I underestimated you. I didn’t expect you to have a female bodyguard,” Preston got over his surprise and jeered. “But do you think a girl can stop us? How foolish!”

“Do you want to get beaten up too?” Abigail turned around and glared at Preston.

“A beating? Pfft!” Preston chuckled.

“Don’t tell me you thought Asclepia disciples were only good at medicine? Well, geniuses like us are more than just skilled at medicine.

“We’re also skilled martial artists! We just keep quiet about this. Of course, if you guys insist on being stubborn, I’ll have no choice but to teach you a lesson!” Preston took his jacket off and began to roll up his sleeves.

“Let’s see if you really are that strong!” Abigail jumped forward and swung her bat toward him.

“Great timing!” Preston grinned.

He stood his ground and flung out his hand instead. When his palm touched the bat, he pulled his hand back and struck the bat repeatedly. It created an air vortex that spun the bat around to hit Abigail.

“What?” Startled, Abigail stopped attacking and turned her face. However, she was too slow, and her bat slammed into her shoulder. She immediately winced in pain.

“That’s impossible!” Abigail gritted her teeth and swung her bat toward Preston again, her attack much faster and stronger this time.

“Foolish child.” Preston smirked and did the same thing, causing Abigail to be hit by her attack. She instinctively lifted her arm to block the bat.

There was a thud as the bat cracked under the force, and her arm was injured.

“That’s it! I’ll kill you!” Abigail cried furiously. Her stubborn personality caused her to attack again, but the results were the same.

All her attacks on Preston were reflected and hit her instead.

Right before the bat could bust her head apart, a stone shot out and shattered the bat, stopping the attack.

“You’re no match for him, kid. Go and take a break.” Dustin told her.

“I can still fight!” Abigail was upset.

“Don’t be stubborn. Just watch and learn.” Dustin gestured for her to step back.

Pouting, Abigail stood back reluctantly.

“Pfft! She’s no match for me, so what makes you think you’ll win?” Preston mocked. He had yet to use half of his strength earlier.

“Enough with the chit-chat and do your worst.” Dustin placed his left hand behind his back and extended his right to curl his finger, provoking Preston.

Chapter 739

Preston’s face immediately darkened. He felt insulted by Dustin’s actions.

“Preston, don’t you go easy on him!” Miranda demanded.

“I’m going to beat the cr ap out of you!” Preston shot toward Dustin and struck him with both palms.

Shadow Dance was a move that could defend and attack simultaneously, allowing Preston to catch his opponents off guard. Although Dustin’s feet didn’t move an inch, he raised a hand and swung it down fiercely.

True energy burst forth and broke past Preston’s defense. Instantly, Dustin slammed his palm into Preston’s chest brutally.

Blood instantly splurged from Preston’s mouth as he flew backward and landed on the car.

The car dented from the impact.

“Did you see that, kid? That’s how you’re supposed to deal with him.” Dustin turned his head and gave Abigail a small smile.

“Um...” Abigail forced a smile. There was no way she could learn that. He was on a completely

different level!

“Preston!” Shocked, Miranda rushed over and pulled Preston out of the car.

Preston was as strong as a High-level martial artist, yet Dustin smacked him away so easily. It

was shocking.

“Are you alright, Preston?” Miranda asked worriedly.

“I’m fi-

“Before he could finish speaking, Preston coughed up another mouthful of blood that splattered all over Miranda.

“Don’t act all tough when you’re so weak. This is just to teach you two a lesson. Don’t piss me off again, or you’ll regret it,” Dustin retorted icily and turned to get onto their car.

“Go to hell!” Just then, Preston sprung up. He fished out a bottle of potent poison and flung the powder toward Dustin.

“Hmm.” Dustin waved his hand without looking back.

Instantly, a gust of wind blew all the poison back to Preston.

“Aargh!” Preston cried out, holding his face.

The poison was so corrosive that it immediately burned and destroyed his skin. Seconds later, his face had turned into an ugly mess as blood dripped from his wounds.

“Serves you right!” Abigail spat.

It was bad enough that Preston tried to sneak up on Dustin, but how dare he use such a dangerous poison! He deserved this!

“H-h-how dare you disfigure Preston’s face!” Miranda roared, goosebumps rising when she saw Preston’s disgusting new looks.

“What the hell did I do? He was the one who brought it upon himself.” Dustin shrugged.

“Shut up! I dare you to tell me your name!” Miranda snapped.

“Why? Are you going to seek revenge? Ha, as if I’m afraid of you.” Dustin smirk. Then, he said, “Listen up. My name is Julian Nicholson!”

Miranda gritted her teeth. “Julian Nicholson? I’ll remember you. This isn’t over! I’ll get my revenge someday!”

She got into her car and left, making sure to remember that name.

Chapter 740

“Who’s Julian Nicholson?” Abigail asked, watching the car drive away.

“Just an ass hole. You don’t need to overthink it,” Dustin answered nonchalantly.

Abigail sighed helplessly. She couldn’t help but pity Julian, who was an innocent person. Soon after the three of them reached Flame Dragon Dojo, Roderick bid them goodbye and left. Dustin safely stored the thousand-year green lotus and began teaching Abigail how to fight with a staff.

Abigail had finally built a solid foundation. She was also powerful, which made her a perfect fighter. However, her attacks were too simple, so anyone with some skills could easily beat her.

Fortunately, Abigail’s choice of weapon was a baton, so Dustin decided to make good use of this and teach her a staff combat technique.

Dustin has been practicing all sorts of combat techniques since he was a child and has read various types of martial arts books of different levels. Dustin knew them all by heart, whether it was basic or advanced techniques or even forbidden, arcane texts. It wouldn't be an

exaggeration to call him a martial arts encyclopedia.

Two days flew by. Within those two days, Dustin guided Abigail and conquered two other guilds with Flame Dragon Gang-Stonefur and Slythorn.

By then, he managed to get Millburg's four dirtiest guilds under his control. In other words, Dustin had become the king of the underworld. He had over 4000 men and was more powerful than the Fabulous Five!

After unifying the four guilds, he renamed them the Kirin Gang. Flame Dragon Gang, Charging Tiger, Stonefur, and Slythorn each became the Kirin Gang's subsidiary guilds. With that, the Kirin Gang was ready to conquer the world!

Dustin was dealing with guild matters on the third morning when he received a call.

Julie's anxious voice was heard as soon as he answered the phone. "Dustin, Dahlia was nearly assassinated just now!"

"What? What happened?" Dustin jumped up, alarmed.

"It's hard to explain over the phone. You should just come over."

"I'm on my way!" Dustin asked for the address and rushed over to the hospital.

When he entered the ward, he saw Dahlia lying on the bed with a pale face and a bandaged arm. Florence, Julie, and Victoria stood around her.

"Are you okay, Dahlia? Are you hurt?" Dustin quickly walked over, worried.

"You're here. Oh, it's nothing. Just some scratches here and there." Dahlia forced a smile.

"What do you mean it's nothing? You nearly died! Why are you acting tough?" Florence snapped.

"She's right. If you were not lucky, we might be dead by now!" Julie was scared too.

Although she hadn't been injured, she was still shaken by the incident.