

## An Understated Dominance by Marina Vittori Chapter 756

### Chapter 756

The moment Caius bowed, everyone was stunned and stood frozen in place.

They were all dumbfounded as their expressions filled with shock. Unbelievable!

The man before them was none other than Azkaban's warden, a formidable martial arts grandmaster! He was a terrifying figure who held absolute authority over the fate of the prisoners. It wasn't an exaggeration to say the warden was revered like a God within the prison walls. His very presence commanded respect.

The idea of such an authoritative and godlike figure kneeling before a prisoner seemed utterly impossible.

"C-Caius? Why are you bowing? Get up..." The well-dressed, portly man was the first to react. He quickly rushed to Caius' side, attempting to help him up.

"F\*\*k off!" Caius slapped him and lashed out, "Don't drag me down into the grave you dug!"

"Huh?" The portly man slumped to the ground, his face ashen. Had he offended an incredibly influential figure? His brother-in-law disassociated himself from him without hesitation.

"Caius Roswell? Azkaban's warden?" The sudden turn of events left Dustin confused. "I don't think I know you."

"You may not know me, but your esteemed reputation precedes you. What happened today has been a mistake, and I hope you can find it in your heart to forgive us, Your Grace." Caius

maintained his bow.

He was anxious and broke out in cold sweat. If the Prince of Theswe found out they were holding the Rhys family's kirin in Azkaban, Caius knew he would face dire consequences. After all, the Prince of Theswe had a protective nature.

"You got the wrong person. I'm not someone of noble rank." Dustin responded stoically. He could tell Caius was fearful of the Rhys family's influence.

"Right, right. My mistake. It was a slip of the tongue. I should have addressed you as Sir Rhys." Caius nodded and smiled apologetically.

Caius' fearful and servile demeanor left Cornelius and the rest of the prisoners dumbstruck. The formidable and merciless warden of Azkaban now appeared like a mere servant.

"Oh my God! Who the hell is this young man? He actually made the warden bow before him."

"Who knows? But he's definitely someone with a formidable background!"

"I can't believe our Shadow Gang managed to recruit such a formidable figure. It's hard to tell if it's a blessing or a curse."

Everyone looked at Dustin differently. At first, they thought he was just another new prisoner. They taught him the rules, bragged, and even played the role of a boss.

Who would have thought this seemingly ordinary young man had such a formidable presence?

Even the warden of Azkaban had to show him deference.

"I misjudged him!" Cornelius swallowed. He recalled how he had wanted Dustin to bow before Caius. But their roles were remarkably reversed instead.

"Oh, Sir Rhys, by the way, someone is waiting for you outside."

Why don't I escort you out? It's dirty and smelly here. It certainly doesn't befit your status," Caius suddenly changed the subject. "Someone is waiting for me? Who?" Dustin was curious. It had to be someone extraordinary if they could help him out of Azkaban. Caius kept him in the dark instead of giving a direct answer. "You'll find out when you get out." "Let's go." Dustin nodded. He had just taken two steps forward before stopping abruptly. He looked back at Cornelius and the rest of the group. Then, he said, "These people are my friends. They're not exactly bad people. Can you release them?"

An Understated Dominance by Marina Vittori Chapter 757

Chapter 757

"Of course! Since they are your friends, they must be righteous people!" Caius flattered Dustin.

Then, he waved his hand and ordered, "Release them!"

One after the other, the chains made of darksteel were unshackled. It seemed like a dream. Everyone was in disbelief. They had thought they would spend their entire lives trapped in Azkaban. They never imagined that they would see the light of day again.

The prisoners felt extremely fortunate.

"Thank you very much, Mr. Roswell!" Cornelius and the rest of the group thanked him.

"You should be thanking Sir Rhys." Caius played smart.

"Thank you very much, Sir Rhys!"

They bowed down profoundly. Tears of happiness welled up in

their eyes. At that moment, Dustin was their savior.

"I'm a part of the Shadow Gang, after all. I can't just leave all of you here to suffer. Let's go out together." With a gentle smile, Dustin confidently strode out of Azkaban.

They had only spent a short time together, but Dustin could tell they were people with good hearts.

They only killed those who deserved it.

For that reason, he decided to help them.

The cells in Azkaban were situated underground, so Dustin followed Caius. They stepped into the elevator.

It was already evening when they reached the surface. With the sun setting slowly, the sky was covered in hues of fiery red.

Dustin squinted and took a deep breath before stepping out from behind the iron gates. He took only a few steps when a mesmerizing figure caught his eye.

The iconic silver hair, red attire, three-foot viridescent sword, and a naturally cold yet captivatingly beautiful face left Dustin stunned. Memories from his past flooded his mind.

"Who is that woman? She looks so charming!"

"Lower your voice. Can't you see the badge on her shoulder?"

"She's a general!"

"No, she's not a general. That's the God of War badge!"

"What? A female God of War? Does such a person exist in Dragonmarsh?"

"Oh my God! Could that be the famous Scarlet Warrior?"

As word spread, the scene erupted into a commotion. The prisoners who had just walked out of Azkaban almost fell to their knees.

As Dragonmarsh's only Goddess of War, her reputation had spread far and wide. She was an enemy of many on the battlefield

and stood at the pinnacle of the world!

She was a remarkable woman who had almost all men at her feet. With such excellence, it was difficult to find someone worthy of her in the entire world.

"Logan!" Scarlet's eyes lit up when she spotted Dustin.

In an instant, her previously cold and arrogant demeanor melted away. She eagerly rushed toward him.

To everyone's surprise and disbelief, she threw herself into Dustin's arm. She did it so strongly that Dustin took a few steps back.

"Logan, I finally found you!" Scarlet's eyes were reddish as she clung tightly to Dustin. She was afraid that he might disappear in the next second.

Ten years. She had been looking for him for ten years and had never thought of giving up. Today, by some stroke of luck, she finally met the person she had been yearning for all this time.

"Long time no see, kid." Dustin reached out and ruffled her hair. His expression was filled with gentle affection.

"What?" Cornelius and the rest of the group stood, utterly frozen, as they took in their close interaction.

Who on earth was this guy to make Azkaban's formidable warden bow down to him? He was also able to hold the esteemed Scarlet Warrior in a tight hug?

An Understated Dominance by Marina Vittori Chapter 758

## Chapter 758

Their intimate behavior shocked everyone present.

It wasn't just the recently released prisoners who were taken aback. Even two of Scarlet's deputy generals, Georgia and Bridget, were left dumbfounded.

The Goddess of War they knew was decisive and ruthless. No matter who she was faced with, she always wore a cold and aloof expression. She was terrifying when angry. No one was able to stand in her way.

Usually, any man who dared to touch her would risk losing a few limbs. But, even though she was being patted on the head in public right now, she wasn't furious. Instead, she was smiling in genuine joy.

If they hadn't seen it with their own eyes, they would have never believed their general had a tender and gentle side to her. Was she still the fearsome and unapproachable Goddess of war they knew?

"Logan, have you been well these years?" Scarlet felt a multitude of emotions as she took in the familiar face before her.

They hadn't seen each other in ten years. The once magnificent and peerless kirin has had his edges smoothed away.

He had lost his youthful arrogance, sharp gaze, and distinctive temperament. He now appeared profound and mature.

But no matter how he changed, he would always be the same old Logan to her. The most important person in her heart.

"I'm doing great. I now live a relaxed life without burden nor politics." Dustin replied with a smile,

After ten years, the cry baby who once followed him everywhere had grown into a graceful and elegant woman. She had even become Dragonmarsh's Goddess of War. A person everyone

looked up to.

"Logan, why have you never contacted me? Even Adam knows about your whereabouts, but not me. You're too much!" Scarlet's gaze betrayed a hint of resentment.

"That can't be. I asked Adam to contact you a while back. Hasn't he said anything?"

When Dustin feigned surprise, Scarlet's expression darkened. Her brow furrowed deeply. An icy, murderous gaze flickered in her eyes.

Even the three-foot viridescent sword she carried behind her back seemed to vibrate. It sent a cold chill down the spines of those around them.

"That damned Adam! How dare he get in the way. When I return to Oakvale, I will definitely break three of his limbs!" Scarlet's expression was filled with fiery vengeance.

"He's still your brother. Don't go too harsh on him. Two limbs should be enough." Dustin grinned, playfully enjoying the situation.

"Alright!" Scarlet nodded seriously. Sparing one limb for him to keep the next generation going was already a kind act from her.

"Where are you living now, kid?" Dustin suddenly thought of something. He quickly changed the subject.

"I'm staying at Fallonge estate. Why?" Scarlet was surprised.

"Head back with your people first. I have something to deal with. I'll see you tomorrow after I'm done," Dustin said.

"Logan, you won't suddenly disappear again, will you?" Scarlet was reluctant to leave.

Ten years ago, he disappeared mysteriously and had been missing ever since. That incident had left her traumatized.

"Of course not," Dustin replied with a smile. "Don't worry. I'll make sure to visit you tomorrow."

"Okay then, I'll head back first. Don't forget your promise." Scarlet waved. She took a few steps away before turning back to look at Dustin. She repeated this a couple of times before finally leaving. As Dustin watched her ride away, the smile on his face slowly faded.

"Mr. Roswell, may I know who used Azkaban's authority to send me inside?" Dustin suddenly asked.

Caius trembled from the shock. He shook his head repeatedly. "Sir Rhys, this has nothing to do with me. I swear, I don't know anything about it!"

1

An Understated Dominance by Marina Vittori Chapter 759

Chapter 759

"There's no need to be nervous. I know it has nothing to do with you, but your men have a hand in it" Dustin emphasized.

"I understand. I'll investigate it immediately. Please hold on!" Caius took action right away.

Soon after, he dragged the well-dressed, portly man before Dustin. The man was covered in bruises

"Sir Rhys, he's behind this incident. You can kill him or torture him in any way you wish. If you don't wish to get your hands dirty, I'll do it for you.

"Sir Rhys, don't kill me. It has nothing to do with me. Someone offered me money to detain you. Please spare my life!" The portly



man panicked. He knelt on the floor, bowing down repeatedly. He bowed so hard that his head began to bleed from the impact.

"Who gave you the order?" Dustin questioned.

"The Killians... It was Gavin Killian!" the portly man confessed hastily.

"It really was him." Dustin narrowed his eyes. His suspicions had been confirmed.

"Mr. Roswell, please arrange a ride for me," Dustin requested.

"No problem. Where would you like to go, Sir Rhys?" Caius asked with his head lowered.

"Viridian Hotel," Dustin said.

"Right away!" Caius waved his hand as a signal, and a military jeep arrived immediately.

"By the way, Mr. Adler," Dustin suddenly looked back at the skinny old man. "If you have nowhere to go, seek out Nelson Horst from the Kirin Gang. He'll take care of your needs."

"Thank you, Sir Rhys!" Everyone bowed deeply upon hearing Dustin's words, expressing their respect for him.

Dustin nodded in acknowledgment. Without another word, he swiftly left in the car. Since Gavin had made a move against him, he naturally had to respond in kind.

Night fell quickly. A group of high-ranking officials was gathered inside the banquet hall of Viridian Hotel. They were immersed in the pleasures of drinking and conversation.

On the second floor, Gavin leaned against the railing with a wine glass in hand. He gazed down upon the guests passing by with an air of superiority.

A handsome and dignified man stood beside him. It was none other than Tyler Grant.

"Tyler, I've taken care of the task you entrusted to me. That Dustin

brat won't be seeing the light of day ever again," Gavin said with a sly smile.

"Thanks, Gavin." Tyler nodded slightly and raised his glass, clinking it with Gavin's. Having similar backgrounds and being of the same age, the two were considered colleagues. They developed a strong friendship over time.

"Tyler, dealing with that brat should have been a piece of cake, given your influence. Why bother going through so much trouble?" Gavin was perplexed.

"I could easily kill him if I wanted to. But that would be boring. Let's keep him alive for a while and have some fun." Tyler brought his glass to his lips and took a sip.

Although Dustin seemed insignificant, he could play a crucial role when needed. For example, he had a hold on Natasha.

"Forget about it. He's not worth mentioning." Gavin waved his hand dismissively and continued with a smirk, "Oh, by the way, I came across a remarkably beautiful lady recently. Once I get my hands on her, do you want in on the fun?"

"Oh? What kind of woman has caught your attention?" Tyler expressed his surprise.

"She's from the Glenstead Nicholsons'. I guess you could consider her a young lady from a wealthy background.

As Gavin spoke, his eyes suddenly shifted toward the entrance.

"There she is," he said as a wicked smile played on his lips.

## Chapter 760

Dahlia was seen walking into the banquet hall slowly, dressed in a black evening gown. She stood out among the crowd, looking beautiful with her tall stature and poise.

The moment she entered, she captured the attention of most people. There were looks of astonishment, delight, envy, and admiration. Some looks were even filled with desire.

"Dahlia, I shouldn't have come with you. I put so much time and effort into my look, but everyone's attention is on you. It's like I don't exist." Julie looked upset. She expressed her frustration in a hushed tone.

Hoping to catch the attention of prominent officials at the party, she meticulously planned her makeover.

She also spent a fortune on her outfit. Her gown cost a hundred thousand dollars, while her jewelry was worth millions. Yet, she had become Dahlia's accessory as she stood beside her, going unnoticed.

Julie wasn't ugly, but Dahlia was just too pretty. Dahlia overshadowed all women. It seemed like only Natasha could rival her in the whole of Millsburg.

"Ms. Nicholson, you're here." Suddenly, the crowd dispersed. And Gavin, dressed in a white dapper suit, walked up to her with a smile.

"Mr. Killian." Dahlia nodded slightly.

"Ms. Nicholson, your beauty is incomparable today," Gavin flattered.

"Thank you, Mr. Killian." Dahlia smiled politely.

"What about me, Mr. Killian? Aren't I beautiful too?" Julie suddenly

asked, showing off her figure.

"Of course you are. Both of you are." Gavin smiled as he nodded.

Julie chuckled in response, acting shy. "Thank you, Mr. Killian."

While they continued their conversation, a prideful man and a flirtatious woman walked through the doors. It was Julian Nicholson and his date.

"Hey, Mr. Killian!" When Julian saw Gavin, he led his date toward him.

He was about to give Gavin a compliment when he noticed Dahlia and swallowed his words. He had thought of sending a girl to Gavin for his pleasure, but it seemed like it was not the right time.

"Why are you here?" Julie asked, looking slightly upset.

"I'm here to attend Mr. Killian's party, of course." He then turned his attention to Dahlia and said, Oh, right, I forgot to mention. I saw Dustin caught by law enforcers today at the hospital's entrance."

"Caught?" Dahlia frowned. "What happened?"

"I heard he was charged with murder. He's been sent to Azkaban," Julian said with a smile.

"Azkaban? That can't be!" Dahlia's expression shifted upon hearing him. It was a well-known fact

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that Azkaban was no ordinary prison. It was the scariest prison with the tightest security in the whole of Balerno, holding the most sinister criminals. Once someone was sent in, they could never

come out.

"You must have been mistaken. Why would Dustin be sent to Azkaban?" Julie was perplexed.

"I saw it with my own eyes. How could I have been mistaken?"

Julian smiled ambiguously. "That brat has done so much wrong and has no respect for anyone. He finally got what he deserved."  
"Could it be related to Hank's death?"