

An Understated Dominance by Marina Chapter 936 -

Chapter 936

“This traitor has been very good at hiding himself. There haven’t been any slip-ups so far.” Samuel shook his head.

He continued, “One thing for sure, they hold significant influence within the Hill family. They’re either one of the Hill brethren or someone from the main family.”

The Hill brethren consisted of Spring, Summer, Autumn, and Winter. They were also Paul Hill’s

four sons.

Each one held substantial resources and had ambitious goals. They were also smart in politics.

“You might as well not have said anything.” Dustin frowned.

“There are so many people in the Hill family. How could I find a traitor in such a short time?”

He had his suspicions before. But he couldn’t find any concrete evidence.

“Relax, Mr. Rhys. It isn’t exactly hard to find out who the traitor is. However, you would have to take a little risk.” Samuel smiled meaningfully.

Oh? Do you have a plan, Mr. Franklin?” Dustin was interested.

“It isn’t exactly a brilliant plan. It’s just a matter of using bait.”

Samuel dipped his index finger into his tea. Then, he made a few marks on the table.

After reading them, Dustin nodded in contemplation.

“That seems like a plan, but I wonder if it will work.

“Just do your best and leave the rest to destiny,” Samuel said.

“Thank you for your advice, Mr. Franklin ” Dustin nodded thoughtfully.

He asked. "How much is this information worth?"

"It's free. Let's consider it the start of our friendship," Samuel replied with a friendly smile.

"It's not easy to become my friend. I'll consider you one if you tell me who is behind Sheila's bounty." Dustin began negotiating.

"Mr. Rhys, please don't put me in a difficult position"

Samuel chuckled and shook his head. "If the client's information leaks, I won't have any more.

business in the future."

"This is only between us. Who would know about it?" Dustin smiled.

"There are no safe secrets in this world. I can't take the risk." Samuel shook his head.

Samuel had just finished speaking when a sharp clang resounded. A bloody knife suddenly fell from Dustin's waist.

Samuel froze.

"Oh, I use this knife for self-defense. It's always better to be cautious." Dustin smiled, looking

He said, "Mr. Franklin, what did you say earlier? I didn't quite catch it. Could you repeat that?"

"Uh..."

The corner of Samuel's mouth twitched, and he managed a smile.

"If Mr. Rhys is truly interested, I could offer you a bit of information. However, it would depend on how skilled you are in finding out the truth."

"Alright." Dustin nodded.

"I can only tell you that on the day of Christopher Murray's birthday banquet, this person will act." Samuel lowered his voice into a whisper..

“Is that all? Is there anything else?” Dustin asked.

While speaking, he even placed the knife on the table, increasing the pressure on him.

“Mr. Rhys, that was my last compromise. I won’t be saying another word.” Samuel looked grim.

As one of the three chief envoys of the Bounty Killers, when had he ever been in such a frustrating situation? It was all thanks to that damned Simba for bringing this bad omen to their lair.

“Alright, it’s enough. Thank you, Mr. Franklin.”

Dustin grinned. “Don’t be so nervous. Aren’t we friends? Even if you don’t say anything, I wouldn’t dare do anything to you.”

Samuel’s eye twitched, caught between amusement and annoyance. He could have put away the knife before saying that.

“Mr. Franklin, it’s been a pleasure working with you. Remember to let me know immediately

when you have any good news. Goodbye.”

Dustin nodded and turned to leave.

“Mr. Rhys, your knife...” Samuel reminded him.

“Consider it a gift.” Dustin waved his hand dismissively and left without another look back.

Samuel remained seated. He let out a heavy sigh.

After all his years in the world of martial arts, he had always been the one taking advantage of others. No one had ever dared to take advantage of him yet.

Today, he had encountered a rogue grandmaster, and there was nothing he could do about it.

The next day, Dustin issued an order for all the members of the Kirin Gang to return.

They would no longer investigate the death of Paul Hill and stay out of the public eye.

Instead, they would stay at Zephyr Lodge, keeping a low profile and not going outside.

Apart from their regular training, they spent most of their time eating and drinking. Their

Chapter 937

"What? There are no activities on their end?"

Autumn listened to reports from one of his men in one of the courtyards of the Hill family residence.

He couldn't help but wonder aloud, "Are you sure?"

"I'm very sure!"

The man said seriously, "We kept watch on them for the whole of yesterday. All of them from the Kirin Gang had stayed in Zephyr Lodge. Not even one of them set foot outside."

"What is the rascal up to?" Autumn mused.

Dustin had been doing everything he could to gather information and investigate the issue for the past few days.

It was truly suspicious now that he suddenly stopped all activities.

"Keep your eyes on them at all times. Report back immediately once you have any information," Autumn instructed.

"Yes, sir!"

With that, the man turned and left.

By the third day, there was still no activity from the Kirin Gang.

They continued indulging themselves. They spent all their days either training or having fun.

The atmosphere inside Zephyr Lodge was lively. They showed no sign that trouble was coming

their way.

When Autumn heard about that, he was even more confused.

"Damn it! Has the rascal decided to give up on the investigation? Is it because he knows there's no way out for him, so he's decided to indulge himself one last time?"

Autumn frowned. The more he thought about it, the more he felt that something was off.

From what he knew of Dustin, he wasn't someone who would give up so readily. He would not have been able to reach the level of grandmaster otherwise.

But if Dustin had not given up, why had there been no activities on his end for the past few days? Could he have found something out?

"Look into it! I want a thorough investigation! I'd like to see what he's up to!" Autumn ordered yet

again.

On the fourth day, things went on as usual. The Kirin Gang stayed inside Zephyr Lodge and enjoyed themselves. They didn't concern themselves with anything going on outside.

To liven things up, they even invited song and dance troupes or comedic groups to sometimes perform for them. They truly lived their lives in a delightful manner.

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ee unys Even (1195 Trom the Nilii Gaily liau nu iuea where he had gone. It was as though he had just vanished into thin air.

Because of the situation, Autumn was no longer able to stay calm. He began to lose his appetite and started overthinking things.

Tomorrow was Dustin's deadline. Due to his guilty conscience, Autumn couldn't help but feel that Dustin was plotting something.

"Sir! We found something!"

Right at that moment, one of Autumn's men came running in.

"You found something?" Autumn's eyes lit up. "Quick! Tell me! What is it?" he urged.

"According to our investigations, Dustin already has evidence to prove his innocence. He will reveal it to the public tomorrow morning!" the person reported.

"He's got evidence? How is that possible?" Autumn's expression grew grave.

He had always been careful not to leave anything behind. So how could Dustin get any evidence, then? Could this be a trap?

"Are you sure about the information?" Autumn asked sternly.

"I'm very sure!" The man confidently confirmed.

"I put in great effort to obtain the information and even verified it several times to make sure it was true. I'm sure that the information can't be wrong!"

"I'll be in a lot of trouble if he really has evidence!" Autumn's brows furrowed deeply.

He would surely die a miserable death if anyone knew the truth behind the incident!

"What do we do now, sir?" the man asked anxiously.

"Do you know where they keep the evidence?" Autumn asked.

"The Kirin Gang's House of Heroes has the strictest security. I bet that they've stored it there," the

man answered.

"Gather two troops of Hidden guards at once! We'll break into the House of Heroes tonight!"

Autumn instructed.

He would rather believe that Dustin really had evidence and act upon it while he could.

This was a matter of life and death. He dared not take any chances.

Regardless of whether the evidence was real, he would destroy it once and for all. That would set him at ease and give him peace.

Chapter 938

That night, most of the disciples from the Kirin Gang got themselves drunk in Zephyr Lodge—all except the patrol team.

A

group of ten people in spy suits snuck their way in. They quickly searched everywhere in Zephyr Lodge.

The group of ten people moved around like ghosts. They made no sound when they landed, and their movements were quick and agile..

They were hidden from plain sight. The Kirin Gang's patrol team noticed nothing amiss at all.

The group of ten was made up of the Hill family's strongest force, the Hidden guards. Each one of them was extremely talented.

All of them had also gone through rigorous training. They excelled in everything assassination, undercover work, gathering information, and spying on enemies.

There were two reasons why the Hill family was one of the Tremendous Three. Besides Paul Hill's identity as a grandmaster, another reason was due to the Hidden guards.

They had greatly contributed to eliminating all the Hill family's enemies.

"Here it is." After searching around, the Hidden guards finally got to the House of Heroes.

The House of Heroes had two groups of disciples guarding it at all times. The patrol team also passed by it often. The security around it was tight.

The leaders of the two troops of Hidden guards exchanged a look, and both lit up an incense.

As the smoke rose, the ten Hidden guards held their breath and waited.

The smoke, carried by the wind, soon wafted to the entrance of the House of Heroes.

All it took were a few breaths, and the two groups of Kirin Gang disciples standing guard fell to the ground, unconscious.

"The patrol team passes by every five minutes! We need to hurry!" The ten Hidden guards quickly snuck into the House of Heroes and began searching.

The place was huge but empty. There were memorial tablets in the front and rows of benches in

the center.

"Got it!"

Three minutes later, one of the Hidden guards found a secret compartment under one of the memorial tablets. There was a small, black sachet in the compartment.

After ensuring they had the right thing, they swiftly left and disappeared into the dark.

Dustin and Cornelius were standing on the roof of the House of Heroes. They watched in silence as the Hidden guards escaped.

"Sir Rhys, your prediction was right! The traitor from the Hill family could not hold out any longer!"

Cornelius exclaimed in awe.

The Mini Ganyau had been putting out the old SHOW 10 tile past few days. The purpose was to lure the traitor to show himself. Though what they did was risky, it had worked.

"I must admit, I was just betting for it to happen. Fortunately, they acted as I hoped."

Dustin narrowed his eyes. "Sir Paul's death had been too sudden. It's very suspicious."

"The traitor must have a guilty conscience. He's bound to show himself once he hears of the slightest information."

"He wouldn't be able to stay put. If he gets the idea to destroy the evidence, he'll jump straight into

my trap."

"So it's his quilt playing up.."

Cornelius stroked his chin and asked, "Sir Rhys, there was also a possibility he wouldn't show up. What then? Do you have any other plans?"

"If he doesn't show up?" Dustin smiled faintly.

"Then you'll have to start making arrangements for my funeral."

"What?" Cornelius froze on the spot as the corner of his mouth twitched.

Wasn't Dustin too fearless?

He was

betting on this with his life! His price for winning the bet was his life. But if he lost, he'd end up dead!

At that moment, Autumn was pacing around in his study within the Hill family residence. He looked anxious and would occasionally steal glances out the window.

Though he had dispatched the Hidden guards, he still felt on edge. If they failed, his life would be

in danger.

"Sir Autumn!"

One of the leaders of the Hidden guards rushed in. He bowed. "Mission accomplished. We've found

it!"

"You've found it?" Autumn was instantly spirited.

"Where is it? Hurry! Show me!"

"Here. Please have a look."

The leader of the Hidden guards took out a small sachet and handed it to Autumn.

Autumn hastily opened it up to find a letter inside,

He opened the letter to look at its contents and immediately frowned.

Chapter 939

"There's evidence on the corpse? It was left on his body before he died?"

Autumn's brows furrowed as he thought about it.

He had checked the corpse thoroughly when he handled it. He hadn't noticed anything out of the ordinary

Could he have missed something?"

"Gather a few of our men. We're going to the hill behind the Hill family residence.

I'll open the coffin to check on the corpse tonight!"

After thinking for a moment, Autumn quickly decided on his next action.

He could not afford to take the risk. If he'd missed something, he'd be in huge trouble.

He had to destroy any evidence before anyone found out!

Thirty minutes later, Autumn and his trusted men secretly went to the hill behind the Hill family residence.

This was where all the members of the Hill family were buried after they'd passed away. Paul was buried there, too.

When they got to Paul's grave, Autumn bowed deeply and muttered to himself, "I'm sorry, Father.

Please don't mind me."

Then, he straightened up and gestured to his men.

"Start digging!"

With his orders, the men began digging. In less than 30 minutes, they had uncovered the coffin.

Just then, a gust of chilling wind swept around them.

They shivered and stopped what they were doing. They hunched their shoulders and glanced around guiltily.

"Why are you just standing there? Open up the coffin!" Autumn roared.

At this point, it was too late for him to turn back.

"Open it up!"

Clenching their jaws, the men braved themselves and opened up the coffin.

Paul lay there in the coffin in a formal suit. His face looked deathly pale, and he didn't look peaceful.

"Forgive me, Father!" Autumn gulped drily and hopped into the coffin.

He began feeling around Paul's corpse. He searched around a couple of times but couldn't find anything.

He even checked his mouth, nostrils, hair, and under his nails and repeated it several times. But

"Where's the evidence? Why is there nothing?"

Autumn was stressed, and he sweated profusely. He became more frustrated the more he searched.

"Hey. Suddenly, a hand patted Autumn on the shoulders.

"Fuck!" Autumn was scared out of his wits and leaped several feet backward.

He nearly peed his pants.

No man could handle the shock of suddenly being patted on the shoulders while digging up someone's grave and rummaging around a corpse.

"Who the f*ck..."

Autumn was about to turn around and start cursing when he noticed his surroundings.

For some reason, his men were defeated on the ground.

A man in white stood by the coffin and stared silently at him.

Under the moonlight, the man's face looked pale and creepy. He was as scary as a ghost.

"Dustin?" Autumn's eyes widened.

"Why are you here?"

"How would I know you're the traitor if I don't come here?" Dustin smiled thinly.

"Wait..." Autumn suddenly came to his senses.

He paled and exclaimed, "Is this all a trap? There wasn't any evidence, to begin with?"

"It's too late to realize now." Dustin looked at Autumn coldly as he approached Autumn. "A person who murders his family is unforgivable. Tell me, how would you prefer to die?"

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Chapter 940

"Stand right there! I'm warning you!

"You better not come any closer! I'm part of the Hill family!"

Autumn backed up as he shouted at Dustin.

"How dare you say something like that when you killed your own father?"

Dustin looked at him disdainfully, "If I tell the public what happened today, what do you think will happen to you?"

"Hidden guards! Kill him!" Autumn suddenly yelled

He wanted to kill Dustin to keep things a secret. But there was only silence around him.

Only the occasional sound of the wind howling could be heard.

"Hidden guards? Hidden guards!"

Autumn panicked and looked around in distress.

"Your trusted men are here."

Cornelius held two bloody heads in his hands. He appeared from the shadows and walked into the moonlight.

Then, with a toss, the heads rolled to Autumn's feet—the blood drained from Autumn's face.

"There's no escaping for you, Autumn. What else have you got to say now?" Dustin said icily.

"Wait a minute!"

Seeing how the situation was turning bad, an idea came to him. "Dustin! There are no permanent enemies, only permanent interests. Let's talk this out!"

"How would you like to talk about this?" Dustin appeared impassive.

"A collaboration! We can work together!"

Autumn swallowed before he continued, "The Hills are extremely wealthy. Our riches are more

than you think.

"If you'll back me up, I can give you half of the family's assets! You'll have everything that you

ever wanted. How's that?"

"I am now labeled as a murderer. How will you deal with that?" Dustin asked suddenly.

"That's easy. We'll just get a scapegoat." Autumn looked delighted.

Thinking that Dustin was tempted by his suggestion, he quickly added, "If you agree to the collaboration, I'll find someone within the family to be the scapegoat.

"I promise you'll walk out of this with no problem!"

"Sounds pretty good." Dustin nodded.

Autumn heaved a sigh of relief and continued, "With your abilities and my powers, we'll make a perfect alliance if we pair up!"

“By then, not only the Hill family but even the entire Balerno would have to fall at our feet!”

The young grandmaster had already made a name for himself throughout Balerno.

Autumn thought that if he could get Dustin to work with him, he'd have someone strong on his **side**. **He** could bring the entire Hill family to greater heights with Dustin.

“I'm just curious. Why did you kill Sir Paul?”

Dustin answered Autumn with a question.

“Hah! If he'd stepped down from his position earlier, things would never turn out like this.”

Autumn huffed. “But that old man simply wouldn't!

“He held on to his authority and would not give up his position! If he didn't die, we would never get to inherit his position!”

“So because of that, you killed your father?” Dustin simply could not comprehend.

“Is that not reason enough?”

Autumn grumbled, “If he'd just retired gracefully and enjoyed his days, nothing would have

happened.

“We'd have been the perfect family. He was the one who brought all this upon himself!”

Had Paul been an ordinary man, nothing would have happened. He might last a few more years in

the position and die of old age.

But he was a grandmaster! Grandmasters had exceptionally long lives and had no problem living to over a hundred years old.

The four Hill

brothers might not outlive him. Nobody could say for sure who'd die first.

He could only take a risk to achieve his goal in such a circumstance. If he didn't, he might be

under his father's control for his entire life.

"What a terrible son you are!" Dustin narrowed his eyes.

He could never understand how some people's consciences were shrouded by greed. They wouldn't even hesitate to betray their family for power and authority.