

# An Understated Dominance by Marina Chapter 951

"I know how you feel, **Ms.** Harmon. But the effects of the poison are **too** strong.

"I've tried everything, but nothing worked. I'm really **sorry.**" Linden sighed.

He cared a lot about Dustin and even planned to make Dustin his successor. It was unfortunate that Dustin **had** been poisoned with an incurable poison.

"T-that's impossible!" Natasha began to panic. Nobody stood a chance if even Linden was unable to cure Dustin.

"Hang on!" Natasha suddenly recalled something.

"Dr. Watkins, I heard Stoneray Order has a magical herb called 'Resurgathorn'. It can revive someone when mixed with a secret recipe. Is that true?"

"Resurgathorn?" Linden frowned when he heard this.

"Ms. Harmon, that is something that is forbidden. We mustn't use it."

"Why not? Are you worried that we won't be able to pay up?" Natasha was anxious.

"It has nothing to do with money."

Linden shook his head before explaining, "Resurgathorn isn't a medical herb. Rather, it's a highly

potent poison that's difficult to use.

"Doctors are forbidden from using it.

"I don't care if it's a medical herb or poison as long as it can save Dustin. Just tell me what I have

to do." Natasha was unfazed by Linden's explanation.

"If we use Resurgathorn in his current condition, we'll have to risk another person's life. All the

poison in Mr. Rhys' body will be transferred to the other person's.

"It means we're exchanging one life for another," Linden said sadly.

"Exchanging one life for another?" Many paled when they heard **that**.

The cost **of** treating Dustin was far greater than they had expected.

"That's merely one of the conditions. Not everyone has the right **criteria to** sacrifice themselves."

"During the process, the person sacrificing must willingly go through unbearable pain. Any regret **or** resistance will render the attempt useless.

"That person must have a strong mind and unbreakable love toward Mr. Rhys for the treatment to

work."

Linden's explanation made everyone silent in thought, and their expression became grim. They thought of finding a terminally ill patient to fill the role, but it seemed like that plan wouldn't

work now.

Then, who might fulfill these requirements? After all, even close family members would be reluctant to sacrifice themselves willingly.

"Everyone has the right to choose, so we shouldn't force anything on anyone. I think we should give up." Linden sighed again.

"Dr. Watkins, I'm willing to give it a try." Natasha volunteered.

"What?" Everyone's eyes shot toward Natasha, their eyes filled with astonishment.

"**Ms.** Harmon, this isn't a simple matter. If anything goes wrong, both of you will die!" Linden

warned.

He'd made everything clear, yet Natasha still stubbornly insisted on trying.

"I know, but I still want to try." Natasha walked over to Dustin's bed and caressed his cheek.

Her eyes were soft but determined when she said, "He's my husband. I'm willing to sacrifice myself for him."

Despite her calm tone, her love for Dustin was evident.

"Are you sure **you** want to do this, Ms. Harmon?" Linden frowned.

"I'm sure." Natasha nodded.

"The pain will be unbearable. Are you sure you won't regret this?" Linden asked again.

"Yep." Smiling, Natasha bent over and gently kissed Dustin's lips.

"If he doesn't make it, I'll die with him."

Everyone went silent when they heard her words.