

An Understated Dominance Chapter 976

An Understated Dominance Chapter 976

Chapter 976

“How is that possible?”

Seeing all the disciples of Azure Mist lying on the ground and throwing up blood, Emily and Vanessa exchanged looks of horror.

They had been standing at the back of the group, so they had not rushed up in time to help

Nathan.

What they saw was terrifying. More than ten elite disciples of Azure Mist were sent flying

by a single slash of Magnus' sword.

His strength was horrifying!

“How dare you bunch of trash attempt to challenge me? You're just wasting your efforts!”

Magnus pointed at them with his sword. He was looking down on them.

He had only engaged in Nathan's challenge for fun. Now that he had his fun, it was time he ended things.

“As expected of Magnus. His skills are out of this world!”

“Hah! How dare a second-grade guild go against us? They were asking for it!”

The Skycrane disciples laughed among themselves. The treasure was theirs now that they

had defeated the Azure Mist.

“Magnus! Those girls with them are beautiful!

“It’d be a pity to kill them just like that. Why don’t we have some fun with them first?”

One of the disciples of Skycrane pointed at Emily with a wicked smile.

“Oh?” Magnus looked over and nodded enthusiastically.

“Not bad. They do look fine indeed.

“If you want to have fun with them, you better hurry. Don’t waste too much time.”

“Hehe! Thank you, Magnus!” The Skycrane disciples were excited.

Their eyes lit up.

“Emily, run! I’ll hold them back!”

1/3

Seeing that things weren’t good for them, Nathan clenched his jaws and forced himself up.

He knew that if his sister fell into their hands, her life would be a living hell. Those monsters were inhumane.

“If we die, we’re going to die together! I can’t leave you behind!” Emily slowly lifted her sword.

She looked like she was ready to fight them.

“Stop putting on a brave front! Run while you can!” Nathan yelled at her.

He would give his life to ensure that his sister was safe.

“Vanessa! Lead Dustin and the rest of them out of here.

“Leave this to me!” Emily stood firm, determined.

“Emily! No! I’m not leaving! I’m staying back with you!”

Vanessa had tears in her eyes. Though she was afraid, she did not back off.

“Don’t be silly! You aren’t of any help here! Get Master Chasey!

“I’ll hold these people back. If

Master Chasey gets here in time, we still have hope!” Emily told her.

“Emily…” Vanessa seemed helpless as she looked at Emily with teary eyes.

She knew that if she left now, she might never see them again.

“Don’t just stand there! Quick! Run before it’s too late!” Emily urged her frantically.

She had to get all of them to

leave. That was better than them staying back and none of them surviving.

“I’ll do it.”

Just as Vanessa was stuck in a dilemma, Dustin stood forward. “Be it Skycrane or what not,

I’ll handle them.”

Emily and Vanessa had treated him well. He wasn’t going to watch them sacrifice

themselves.

“Hey, what are you talking about? I can’t even handle them!

“How are you going to fight against them?” Nathan asked rudely.

2/3

“Dustin, do not try to act tough now! Run for your life! There’s no point risking it!” Emily frowned.

That was Magnus Sheaves they were talking about! The lead disciple of Skycrane and a genius swordmaster from Yuston!

Even Nathan had been defeated so easily; what more, a small fry like Dustin?

“Don’t worry. They’re no match for me,” Dustin assured calmly.

At that, the Skycrane disciples stared at Dustin in disbelief before bursting into laughter.

“Hey, bastard. Do you have any idea what you’re saying? Do you think you’re on the same level as us?”

“Oh! I remember now! This is the idiot from the restaurant yesterday!”

“Haha! You were lucky enough to get away yesterday. You’re not going to get lucky a second time!”

The Skycrane disciples snickered, looking at Dustin like he was a moron.

Chapter 977

“Hey, you! I’ll let you live if you can withstand three of my attacks!” Magnus taunted as he

lifted his sword.

“Is that so? I’d like to see how great your skills are.” Dustin’s expression remained impassive as he went forward calmly.

“Dustin!” Emily grabbed his wrist.

“Magnus is much stronger than us. You can’t possibly win against him. You better run for

your life!”

“That’s right, Dustin! The guy is terrifying! You’re no match for him!”

Vanessa tried to persuade him against it, too.

“Rhys! Stop making things worse! Bring Emily and the rest away from here now!”

“You can’t handle the situation here!” Nathan shouted at him.

“Exactly! Even Nathan can’t win against Magnus! Do you think you can? Run while you can!”

The disciples of Azure Mist yelled at him to run away. Though they didn’t particularly like him, they didn’t wish to see him dead.

“Don’t worry. It’s just Magnus. I’m not afraid of him.”

Dustin was calm like there was nothing to be anxious about. He walked forward.

“Dustin!” Emily still wanted to stop him, but the Skycrane disciples had surrounded them .

“Oh no... Oh no. Dustin’s done for now!” Vanessa panicked as if she had already anticipated the scene of Dustin’s death.

“The dumbass doesn’t know fear even when death stares him in the face!” Nathan looked at him in frustration.

“Oh, what a stubborn ass!” The disciples of Azure Mist shook their heads as they sighed helplessly.

“Hah! You are too full of yourself! How dare you go against Magnus? You’ll die soon enough!

1/3

Disciples of Skycrane laughed as they watched enthusiastically.

“Come on then.”

Dustin stood with an arm behind his back. With his other hand, he beckoned at Magnus with a finger.

The act looked like a condescending taunt to everyone.

“If you insist on meeting your maker, I’ll send you to him immediately!” Magnus sneered.

He launched forward like an arrow with a light tap of his feet. The speed at which he leaped forward was shocking.

“Scattering Radiance!” Magnus suddenly shouted.

Then, a shocking radiance burst from his sword, blinding everyone.

A glow seemed to spread out from the blade, expanding rapidly. It reached almost 10 feet.

in length.

At a glance, it was becoming like a giant sword!

“So fast! And the glow from the blade is so blinding! Magnus used his killer move right from the start!”

“The rascal should be proud to have died by Magnus’ sword!”

The Skycrane disciples looked full of themselves like they had already won.

“Oh no! He’s done for!” Disciples of Azure Mist hung their heads low in misery.

“Dustin! Move out of the way!” Emily and Vanessa were so shocked that they paled and exclaimed in unison. (1

Dustin should not attempt to block Magnus’ sword, or he would certainly die!

“Impressive. But more style over power, I’d say ” Dustin stood still as he stared straight at

the blinding radiance of the sword.

Then, without ducking or moving out of the way, he punched the oncoming sword. Simple

and without any flairs.

As they came into contact, three explosions were heard.

On the first explosion, the radiance of the sword shattered.

2/3

On the second explosion, the sword itself shattered.

On the third explosion, Magnus himself shattered!

A deathly silence fell over the place.

Chapter 978

Everyone was silent when they saw Magnus explode into pieces.

They stood there frozen in place with absolute horror on their faces. They looked like they'd seen a ghost.

Many of them even wondered if they were dreaming. If this wasn't a dream, how can such

a thing happen?

That was Magnus, the lead disciple of Skycrane and a genius swordmaster from Yuston. He was strong enough to defeat all the disciples of Azure Mist single-handedly.

How could a nobody like Dustin overpower someone of that level?

No, he wasn't even overpowered. Dustin's punch shattered him on the spot.

Just a single punch from him had shattered both Magnus and his sword. He had been so thoroughly destroyed that nothing remained.

Was he even human? He must be a monster!

"How—how could this be? Magnus—died?"

Looking at all the blood on the ground, the disciples of Skycrane looked defeated. They trembled, and their eyes were filled with shock.

It was hard for them to accept that Magnus, a genius swordmaster and the best among them, had been crushed by just a single punch! It was unbelievable!

"Am—
am I seeing things? The bastard won?" Nathan's eyes widened. He could not believe what he saw.

When Magnus had wielded his sword, he had thought that Dustin would certainly die. But it turned out that Dustin had given him the shock of his life!

"Oh my goodness! How did I get myself involved with a monster?" Emily swallowed dryly,

astonishment clear on her face.

“He crushed Magnus with just one move! Dustin is amazing!” Vanessa was pleasantly surprised that she almost jumped for joy.

She had been worried that Magnus would have killed Dustin. But by the look of things, s he had been worried over nothing.

12

It turns out that the handsome and helpful young man was a hidden expert!

“He’s a monster!” The disciples of Azure Mist exchanged looks of astonishment.

None of them had thought that Dustin, whom they had assumed was a nobody, was so powerful. They now felt guilty and ashamed for their contempt toward him before.

They had to admit that they had underestimated him.

“Hmph! This is nothing! If only you knew that he’s the young grandmaster!”

Abigail mumbled to herself, looking proud of Dustin. She felt honored to have such a mentor.

“You killed Magnus? We’ll kill you!”

After collecting themselves, the disciples of Skycrane began shouting. They raised their swords and charged at Dustin.

They knew that they would not be able to win against him in a one-to-one battle, so they attempted to overpower him with their numbers.

“Do not act recklessly!”

Just then, an old man with white hair descended from the sky. He delivered a palm strike through the air, straight at the ground.

“Boom!” An immense surge of true energy in the shape of a palm burst out from his hand.

It weighed down heavily upon the Skycrane disciples like a mountain. “Bang!” There was a loud explosion.

Chapter 979

A large crater in the shape of a palm was formed on the ground.

The Skycrane disciples were buried in the soil and gravel in the crater. Some of them were severely wounded, while others died on the spot.

All it took was one palm strike from him, and almost all the Skycrane disciples were wiped out. It was a truly powerful attack!

“Master Chasey!”

Upon seeing the elderly person, the Azure Mist disciples’ spirits were uplifted. They gathered around eagerly as if they had met their leader.

The elderly man was none other than Walter Chasey, the leader of Azure Mist!

“Dad! You’re here! We almost died!”

Vanessa ran up to him with red-rimmed eyes. She looked like she was close to tears.

“Oh, you! You refused to train when I asked you to. Now you know fear in the face of danger!”

Walter stood with his hands behind his back as he lectured Vanessa with a stern expression.

“Dad! They were too powerful! Even Nathan was no match for them. What could I do?”

Vanessa pouted, looking hurt.

“That’s right, Master Chasey. The Skycrane disciples were skillful.

“We were lucky Dustin was with us. We would have been in grave danger otherwise.”

As Emily spoke, she looked at Dustin. It seemed like she was trying to get Walter to praise

him.

“Yes, I saw what he did.” Walter nodded as he, too, looked towards Dustin.

“Young man, you have great skills. May I know who your mentor is?”

“I have no mentor,” Dustin replied.

“Oh? So you were self-taught?”

1/3

Walter was astonished and wanted him to join Azure Mist.

“Young man, I see your potential and talent. Since you do not have a mentor, why don’t you be my disciple?”

“You’ll have someone to back you up in the future, too.”

“My apologies. I do not have any such intention for now.” Dustin shook his head, rejecting

Walter.

“Young man, this is an opportunity of a lifetime. You won’t be getting such an offer anymore.

“Do you know how many people in Lester have begged to be accepted into Azure Mist but failed? Consider yourself lucky to be getting this chance,” Walter said proudly.

“Yes, Dustin! Master Chasey is halfway to becoming a grandmaster.

“You’ll learn much from him if you become his disciple!” Emily coaxed.

Azure Mist was only second to Ironfists in the whole of Lester.

Master Chasey was the second–best martial artist in Lester. He rarely accepted disciples.

“Dustin, my father’s amazing. Did you see the palm strike he did earlier on?”

“He wiped out all the Skycrane disciples with just a single move. You have nothing to lose by becoming his disciple,” Vanessa echoed.

Her lack of opportunity to get closer to Dustin troubled her. But if he were to become her father’s disciple, she’d be able to be around him often then.

“Thank you for the kind gesture, Master Chasey, but I’m used to having my freedom.

“I do not like to be controlled, so I have no plans to become a disciple.” Dustin shook his head.

Walter frowned, clearly displeased.

“Young man, think about it carefully. Many people are dying to become my disciples, but

I’m only offering the opportunity to you. Do you understand?”

He had always been the one rejecting others and never the other way around.

He was giving Dustin a great honor by offering him the chance to be his disciple. He never thought that his offer would be turned down.

2/3

“Hey! People are dying to have such a reputable mentor as Master Chasey! Why are you being so stubborn?” Nathan was annoyed.

It was an honor to earn the favor of his mentor. It was also an opportunity that countless people dreamed of and yearned for.

Dustin was the only one who didn't appreciate it. What an idiot!

“I thank you for the offer, Master Chasey. But I'll still have to turn you down.” Dustin stood his ground and shook his head.

“Hey, young man, are you looking down on me?”

“Do you think that I'm not fit to be your mentor?” Walter's eyes narrowed as his expression

darkened.

He had put down his ego and said all he could to persuade Dustin to join him. But no matter how he coaxed, the young man refused to take him up on his offer.

How unappreciative!

“You're mistaken, Master Chasey. I never meant that.” Dustin frowned.

Why was the old man getting unreasonable?

“Hmph! I think that's what you meant!”

Walter looked at Dustin, determined. Then, he pointed at Dustin.

“If you're not convinced of my skills, boy, you can always test me. Try me and see if I'm fit

to be your mentor!”

Chapter 980

With how Walter tried to pick a fight with him, Dustin started running out of patience.

It was his choice to choose a mentor and whether or not to learn from him. How could it be

forced on someone?

Besides, Walter was just halfway to becoming a grandmaster. How could he be qualified to

be Dustin's mentor?

"Master Chasey, your skills are exceptional. Dustin would never look down on you. Maybe he just needs some time to consider things.

"Once he sees just how amazing you are, he'll come to appreciate the offer." Emily quickly tried to smooth things over when she saw things getting ugly.

"That's right, Dad! The matter of importance now is not getting yourself a disciple.

"Let's not get distracted from the treasure," Vanessa tried to change the subject.

Though it was a pity, she did not wish to force Dustin into things. It would not be worth it to go overboard and ruin their relationship.

"I'll give you three days to consider the offer, boy. If you change your mind within three days, you can come to me any time.

"But once the three days are over, the offer no longer stands. No matter how much you beg, you won't get the opportunity any more. Think about it!"

Then, with both hands behind his back, Walter entered the tomb.

Iris Meskill's tomb was his priority today. He refused to be affected by a brat.

"Hmph! The most foolish thing you've ever done is to turn down Master Chasey's offer! You'll regret it!"

Nathan spat before leading the rest of the Azure Mist disciples into the tomb.

In his eyes, this was Dustin's one chance at success. But he did not appreciate it. It was foolish of him.

"Dustin, Master Chasey's just a very straightforward person. Don't take it to heart."

Emily felt awkward now that there was tension over something as trivial as getting Dustin to be Walter's disciple.

1/3

“That’s alright. It’s just a small matter.” Dustin shook his head, unaffected by what had happened.

“Alright, let bygones be bygones. Let’s go on and check out what treasures lay in wait in the tomb.”

Vanessa was excited but nervous.

“After you, Dustin!” Emily smiled.

They quickly caught up with the rest of the group.

Once they entered the tomb, it was pitch black all around them. They could not even see

their fingers in front of them.

But they came prepared. Taking out their torches, they saw that the tomb was huge. They could not even see the end of it.

The tomb had a damp, moldy stench. They could occasionally hear the dripping sound of

water droplets dropping to the ground.

“Look, there are footprints here. Someone must have been here before us. We need to make

haste!”

Walter, who was at the front, urged the rest of them. They had no choice but to hurry.

After walking for about 10 minutes, they noticed a spacious stone chamber before them.

Upon entering the stone chamber, they saw many crates scattered around it. The crates

had all been pried open.

Someone had been there and taken everything.

Glancing at the place, they noted three other stone doors in the chamber. They were all shut.

“Darn it! We were one step too late!” Walter exclaimed, looking down and frustrated.

They had gone through much trouble locating the tomb but still ended up empty-handed.

It was infuriating!

“Master Chasey, there’s something over there!” Nathan pointed at something in the center

of the chamber.

Everyone looked over to find a mystical formation in the middle of the chamber. It was

2/3

Right in the middle of the mystical formation, a pitch-black sword stuck straight up from the ground.

The entire blade of the sword was buried in the ground, leaving only the hilt exposed.

Though it was in a sheath, it radiated a sharp glow.

Anyone could tell at a glance that it wasn’t an ordinary object.

Right in front of the sword, there was a message. “The Celestial Blade appears to slay a ll

evil; only by the Fated One to wield.”

“It’s a treasure!” Walter’s eyes lit up at the sight of the black sword. He immediately rushed

up to it.

But when he got near to the mystical formation, he paused.

Iris was a top-notch grandmaster. With her cultivation level, she could easily set up a trap

that could kill a grandmaster on the spot.

He had to be very careful.

“Ben! Go and pull the sword out!”

Walter took a glance backward and pointed at one of his disciples, who was very well-built.

“Me?” Ben swallowed dryly. He couldn’t help but feel nervous about it.

He wasn’t a fool either. He knew that that was no ordinary sword. It would already have been taken by others if it were.

“Don’t worry. I’ll be here to protect you. Nothing’s going to happen. Go on.”

Walter pretended like he was going to protect Ben.

“Alright.” Ben had no choice but to step into the mystical formation.

Luckily for him, nothing happened.

He grabbed the sword’s hilt and gave it one hard tug. It did not budge. “Hmm?” Ben found it strange.