

## **An Understated Dominance Chapter 2356 - 2360**

### Chapter 2356

Seeing this scene, everyone in the Celestial Alliance couldn't help but look a little ugly. They were manipulating their senior brother at this moment, and he had no power to stop it.

As members of the same sect, they naturally felt shameless, and at the same time, they were a little more afraid of the old man in black robes.

"Sister, something is not right. If the elder brother keeps fighting like this, he will probably be exhausted before he even touches anyone." Cassidy replied with a frown.

Conor in front of him was like a madman, hacking and slashing randomly, destroying most of the yard.

Not only did Conor fail to attack the old man in a black robe, but he was also exhausted and panting. When the internal energy in his body runs out, he will collapse to the ground without the old man in the black robe intervening.

This was obviously not a wise move.

"The elder brother has gone crazy. It is impossible to stop him now." Noemi shook her head helplessly.

Conor was gifted and strong, but he had a poor mentality and was prone to anger. Once he got angry, he would lose his mind and do whatever he wanted.

At this time, let alone the enemy, even if Noemi stepped forward to stop him, she would probably be chopped a few times.

"What should I do? Should I just watch the elder brother fall down from exhaustion?" Cassidy was a little troubled.

"By the way, Dr. Rhys."

At this time, Noemi's eyes suddenly looked at Dustin and asked, "You are a master of medicine. Is there any way to calm down the eldest brother quickly?"

"Quickly calm down?" Dustin raised his eyebrows, thought carefully for two seconds, and nodded. "Of course there is."

"Really?" Noemi's face was happy. "Then please help our eldest brother immediately."

“Are you sure?” Dustin asked again.

“Of course!” Noemi nodded. “The eldest brother is almost exhausted now. If he continues to be so irritable, I’m afraid he will be exhausted. Please help him.”

“I can help, but if there are any troubles later, you have to help me deal with them.” Dustin said it again.

“No problem!” Noemi agreed.

“Okay, then I will let your eldest brother calm down.” After speaking, Dustin took a step and suddenly flashed behind Conor.

Then, taking advantage of his unpreparedness, he cut Conor’s back directly with a sword.

Conor rolled his eyes, fell to the ground, and fainted immediately.

“Done.”

Dustin clapped his hands and returned to Grace’s side.

“Ah?”

Seeing this scene, Noemi, Cassidy, and the others were stunned.

They really didn’t expect that Dustin’s so-called method would knock Conor out directly.

“Dr. Rhys, is this what you call calming down quickly?”

Noemi looked at Conor, who had fallen unconscious, and then at Dustin, who had a calm face. There was a bit of surprise and astonishment on her beautiful face.

“Why, isn’t it fast enough?” Dustin said it seriously.

“Uh...” Noemi’s eyes twitched, and she was speechless for a moment.

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Chapter 2357

Was it fast? It was indeed fast enough, but this method was a bit unexpected.

Noemi asked Conor to calm down quickly, and her original intention was to prevent Conor from losing his mind and falling to the ground. In this way, no one could fight against the old man in a black robe.

However, she did not expect that Dustin would knock Conor out directly.

Despite solving the issue of Conor's insanity, the question remained: who would address this crisis?

"Big Brother!"

After a short daze, everyone in the Celestial Alliance immediately ran forward and carried the unconscious Conor back.

There was a lot of shaking and shouting.

However, Conor slept soundly and refused to wake up, even when shaken.

"Dr. Rhys, you knocked my senior brother out; who will deal with those killers?" Cassidy had a bitter face and a headache.

"You only asked me to calm him down quickly, but you didn't say that he had to stay awake." Dustin shrugged, as if it had nothing to do with him.

"Uh... can you make Senior Brother wake up quickly?" Noemi asked again.

"Of course." Dustin nodded.

"Then I'll trouble you to work hard again and wake up the senior brother." Noemi breathed a sigh of relief.

As long as he could wake up, there was still room for rescue.

"Okay!" Dustin didn't waste any words, took out the silver needle, and prepared to start.

"Wait!" Cassidy suddenly stopped him and asked tentatively, "Dr. Rhys, there won't be any moles this time?"

"No, don't worry, I have experience with this kind of thing." Dustin said it seriously.

"That's good, that's good." Cassidy smiled.

"Then I'll start." Dustin held the silver needle with two fingers and then stabbed it hard at Conor's neck.

"Hiss~!"

Conor opened his eyes instantly, and he jumped up from the ground and began to shout wildly: "Kill, kill, kill! I'm going to kill you!"

As he said that, he raised his sword, preparing to chop people without distinguishing between enemies and friends, as if he were about to flee.

Upon seeing this scene, Cassidy's face changed with fear. She quickly learned from Dustin's previous method and used a hand knife to cut Conor's neck.

Conor groaned and fainted on the ground again.

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Chapter 2358

"It was a close call; something almost happened."

As she watched Conor regain his composure, Cassidy couldn't help but feel a sense of relief.

With Conor's strength, once he went crazy, no one around him could stop him.

"Kassidy, you..."

Noemi's face froze.

Conor just woke up and then fainted again; wasn't this a joke?

"Sister, there's nothing I can do. You can tell from Senior Brother's current state that he hasn't woken up yet." Cassidy was a little helpless.

Who knows how many people might suffer unintentional injuries if Conor really took action?

"It's strange. Although Senior Brother is usually a bit impulsive, he is not so irritable. Why did a few words today provoke him to such an extreme degree?" Noemi frowned and was a little confused.

"The problem lies with the old man in the black robe."

Grace abruptly said, "That person must have drugged Conor, so he became irritated and manipulated by others."

"That's it. No wonder Senior Brother looks so wrong." Noemi nodded thoughtfully.

"What a despicable guy; he actually uses this method to harm people." Cassidy's pretty face turned cold.

Conor was the strongest among them. Once, he lost his mind and became indistinguishable between friend and foe. Then it must be a tragedy.

“Grace, what should we do now? That old man seems to be very powerful.”

Looking at the old man in black robes who appeared out of thin air, Noemi couldn't help but frown.

“Don't worry, as long as Dr. Rhys is here, that person can't make any big waves.” Grace smiled slightly, not caring at all.

“Dr. Rhys?”

As soon as these words came out, Noemi and Cassidy looked at Dustin at the same time with a bit of curiosity and a bit of doubt.

Despite Dustin's exceptional medical skills, he was only a doctor, while the other individual was a powerful martial arts master.

The two were not on the same level at all.

“Why is it me again?” Dustin looked a little strange.

Ever since he met Noemi and Cassidy, he has never been idle.

He had to make elixirs, cure diseases, and clean up Conor's mess.

It was okay. He had to fight with them.

“He who can do it should work harder. You can't let girls like us who have no strength fight against others, right?” Grace winked playfully.

“Grace, Dr. Rhys looks thin and weak; can he deal with that old man?” Noemi looked Dustin up and down.

Fair and clean, elegant and gentle, Dustin didn't look like a martial artist at all, more like a pretty boy.

“Yes, Sister Linsor, that old man is a martial arts master. He is not even a match for our senior brother. Is Dr. Rhys really good?” Cassidy also looked suspicious.

“Don't worry, as long as Dr. Rhys is willing to take action, he can easily defeat the old man.” Grace said it with a smile.

“Really? Or not?” Does Dr. Rhys have any tricks up his sleeve?” Noemi was a little more surprised.

Grace would not make something out of nothing. Since the other party dared to say that, Noemi must be sure of it. So she was very curious: what methods did Dustin use to deal with a martial arts master?

“If you have any special tricks, you’ll know in a minute.” Grace smiled slightly, then raised her eyebrows at Dustin: “Dr. Rhys, please, I’ll see your performance next.”

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Chapter 2359

“Thank you!” Dustin replied unhappily.

Originally, his sole responsibility was to save people, but now he must fight like a laborer.

He worked so hard all day and got nothing in return. It was such a loss.

“Don’t be so resentful. Show off your heroic demeanor in front of the two beauties. Maybe you can win them over.” Grace said it in a low voice.

“Come on; these two are always in trouble. I can’t bear it.” Dustin said, rolling his eyes.

“Hey! What are you guys mumbling about?”

At this time, the old man in the black robe in front couldn’t help but speak, “I will give you two choices now: either surrender immediately, or all of you will be beheaded!”

“Beheaded? You are so arrogant!”

Dustin stepped forward, looked directly at the old man in the black robe, and said coldly, “You just have some body skills. Your real strength is not worth a single blow.

“If the man lying there is smart, he can easily deal with you!”

“Arrogant child! What nonsense are you talking about?!” the old man in the black robe scolded.

Dustin said expressionlessly, “Don’t pretend; outsiders can’t see, but I can see your tricks at a glance. If I’m not mistaken, you only practice body skills, and you’ve been doing so for decades. In terms of body skills, you have indeed reached the pinnacle, better than many masters. It’s a pity that your hard work is not enough. It’s easy to deal with ordinary innate masters, but when you meet a master-level strongman, you can only win by deception and intimidation.”

After careful observation just now, the black-robed old man's cultivation should be at the half-step master level, and there was no real breakthrough.

In terms of absolute strength, he was weaker than Conor.

But his biggest advantage was that his body skills were superb, so that the opponent couldn't touch him.

This way, the black-robed old man could play the role of a hermit, making the opponent fearful and retreating.

This also explained why the breath of the black-robed old man alternated between being real and fake, sometimes strong and sometimes weak. To put it bluntly, it was just a disguise.

The old man in the black robe drugged Conor because he couldn't win a direct fight, and he used this unusual tactic to make Conor lose his mind and exhaust himself.

"You are really talking nonsense!"

The old man in the black robe instantly flew into a rage, as if someone touched his pain point.

"Stinky boy!"

"How dare you question my strength? You are tired of living! If you have the guts, come forward and try. I can kill you with one palm!"

"Really? Then I want to see how capable you are." Dustin sneered, as if he were not afraid of the threat, and simply walked towards him.

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Chapter 2360

Such a frank action left the old man in the black robe slightly stunned.

With the momentum he had just demonstrated, he was in no way inferior to the martial arts master.

Normal people would be afraid and hesitant when they met him. He could use this opportunity to rekindle his strong personality.

But he didn't expect that Dustin wouldn't play by the rules at all. He didn't hesitate at all and simply came forward.

Was this young calf a newborn, unafraid of the tigers? Or did he have something to rely on?

The old man in the black robe frowned, and for a moment he was a little unsure.

“Hey, aren’t you going to slap me to death? Come on, I’ll stand here and let you slap me without dodging!” Dustin said. His tone was calm, but with a bit of arrogance.

“You don’t know how to live or die! Since you are looking for death, then I will fulfill your wish.” The old man in a black robe was furious.

At this moment, he didn’t care to dwell on his thoughts. He flashed forward and slapped Dustin’s head with a palm.

“Buzz~!”

With a roar, a huge translucent palm shadow appeared out of thin air, like a mountain pressing down on top of one’s head, and smashed fiercely towards Dustin.

After all, the black-robed old man was a master of the half-step grandmaster realm, and he was still afraid of facing the martial arts master.

If he faced an ordinary, innate master, he would be completely crushed. Moreover, his body skills allowed him to escape even if he couldn’t defeat him, indicating that he had no qualms.

“Die for me!” Seeing that Dustin did not dodge, the black-robed old man’s eyes were filled with murderous intent, and the power of his attack became even stronger.

However, just when the black-robed old man’s palm was about to touch Dustin’s head, a protective light shield suddenly appeared.

The black-robed old man’s full-strength attack hit the light shield hard.

“Bang!”

With a loud bang,

The black-robed old man’s condensed shadow palm exploded instantly, transforming into a powerful wind and dissipating.

The huge impact also shocked him, causing him to retreat more than ten steps away.

For a moment, his arm was numb, and the blood in his body surged. On the other hand, Dustin still stood there, motionless.



His body was free of dust, as if no impact had struck it.

“How is it possible?!”

Seeing this scene, the old man in the black robe was horrified. He had just used all his strength in his palm and struck Dustin hard.

Why did the other party not feel any pain?

What was going on?

“Is this your strength? It’s really weak.” Dustin shook his head as he looked at a clown.

As expected, the old man in the black robe in front of him was a complete paper tiger.