

## An Understated Dominance Chapter 931 - 940

### Chapter 931

“Simba? What the fuck is a Simba?”

“Whoever you are, you’re going to die today since you’ve met Evan!”

Several young men and women started shouting.

They had seen Evan’s performance just moments ago. They watched how he took down several armed assassins in an instant. What more was a weaponless fighter?

“This person is clearly a martial artist built on strength. I have to catch him off guard and end the fight as soon as possible.”

Evan gave him a quick once over and made a decision.

He bent his knees slightly, slowly gathering momentum. Then, pushing down with his feet, he propelled himself forward like a bullet. He launched with tremendous power.

“Thunder Strike!” Evan shouted.

Internal energy surged through his body. Then, he threw a powerful punch straight at Simba.

A faint explosion echoed as Evan’s iron fist heavily struck Simba’s abdomen.

However, Simba didn’t react. He stood like a mountain, unflinching. He showed no signs of injuries.

“Is that all?” Simba crossed his arms. He looked down at Evan arrogantly.

A smirk played on his lips. “Are you trying to scratch my itch?”

“Huh?”

Evan froze in place. His eyes widened with disbelief.

He had put all his strength into that strike. How did it not hurt him at all? Impossible!

“You’re too weak,” Simba shook his head.

He grabbed Evan by the neck and lifted him off the ground with brute strength.

“Ugh...” Evan couldn’t breathe. As his feet hung in the air, his face flushed red.

He began to struggle frantically, but it was futile. He was like a defenseless lamb awaiting its fate.

“What?”

The group’s expressions changed dramatically as they watched on. Their earlier arrogance was replaced with terror.

No one expected the powerful Evan to be completely powerless against the muscular man. It was truly terrifying!

“You son of bitch! Release Evan right now!”

Seeing Evan in danger, Sheila picked up a knife and rushed forward.

With a sharp clang, she stabbed the knife into Simba. But it didn’t even graze his skin.

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His enormous palm aimed to strike Sheila’s head.

“Sheila ‘ Watch out!” the group shouted in shock.

However, Sheila had been paralyzed with fear. She stood frozen, unable to react

Just as everyone thought she was as good as dead, a hand grabbed Simba’s wrist.

“She’s off limits,” Dustin calmly stated as he held onto Simba.

“You dare stop me?” Simba’s gaze grew cold.

“Don’t make me fight you, or you will end up dying a horrific death,” Dustin replied stoically.

Upon hearing this, everyone was stunned.

“What the heck? Is this guy trying to get himself killed? How can he be so arrogant?”

“Even Evan can’t handle Simba. This brat is on a suicide mission.”

The remaining group whispered among themselves. They looked at Dustin as if he were a corpse.

“What trash! Go to hell!” Simba was furious.

He threw Evan aside and aimed a punch at Dustin’s forehead. But Dustin remained unfazed and threw a punch as well.

As two different-sized fists collided, a loud explosion rang out.

Simba’s arm exploded upon impact, and he was sent flying. He crashed through a wall and fell

from the second floor.

The situation left everyone stunned.

## Chapter 932

“What

As they watched Simba being sent flying, a stunned silence fell over everyone. Their eyes widened in disbelief. Some of them even doubted their eyes

Simba was over two meters tall. He had a massive figure and a muscular physique, just like a

mountain

Meanwhile, Dustin looked thin and fragile. It was as if a gust of wind could blow him away

Under normal circumstances, Simba should have been the winner. After all, they had a clear difference in size. So, how did the situation reverse so suddenly?

“What the fuck? Who the hell is this guy? How is he so strong?”

The group exchanged shocked looks. Not even Evan could rival Simba, so how could this country

doctor have defeated him?

“Dustin, you’re amazing!” After a brief shock, Sheila immediately cheered.

If it weren’t for Dustin intervening, she might not have survived.

“Don’t be that impulsive next time. Your first priority should be your own safety in a situation like this,” Dustin warned.

This woman was willing to risk her life to save her friends. She was truly foolish.

“Got it!” Sheila smiled sweetly in response.

Since Dustin had saved her again, she was determined to repay him well.

“You you’re actually a divine-level martial artist?”

Evan got up from the ground. He looked surprised.

He considered himself a capable martial artist. Still, he was only a high-level martial artist.

He couldn’t believe the plain-looking man before him was a martial arts expert.

“That doesn’t seem to concern you.” Dustin cast him a sidelong glance, his expression cold

“You...” The corner of Evan’s lips twitched. But he swallowed his words.

God damn it! What was he showing off for? He was just a divine-level martial artist. He was essentially just a fighter.

The Derlin family is influential. A grandmaster showed them some respect, let alone a divine-

level martial artist.

“Cut the crap and call an ambulance!” Right then, Vivian, who had fallen after being shot, shouted

Although the bullet had pierced her chest, she was lucky it missed her heart. She wouldn’t die immediately.

“Hang in there, Vivian. I’ll call for help right now!” Sheila returned to her senses and dialed for

Aside from Vivian, two others had also fallen victim to stray bullets

“Let me attend to them”

Dustin approached one of the injured men and assessed his condition

The man had been shot twice, and he had lost a significant amount of blood. It was clear that he wouldn’t be able to hold on for much longer

“Hey! Are you even qualified to be doing this? This is a matter of life and death” Evan asked

“If I can’t do it, are you going to treat him instead?” Dustin fired back.

“I” Evan fell silent.

“Shut it if you can’t contribute.”

Dustin wasted no time and pulled out a silver needle. He sealed off several acupoints near the

man’s wound

In no time, the bleeding stopped.

The sight left the group amazed. Although it was hard to believe, they had to admit that traditional medicine did work.

“Sheila, please bandage him up for me.”

With his instructions given, he went over to the other wounded man.

“Me! Save me first!” Before Dustin could insert a needle, Vivian immediately cried out. Panic and fear filled her eyes.

“I’m just a scammer in the martial arts world. I can’t treat you. You’re better off praying for a miracle,” Dustin replied impassively.

“No, no, you’re not a scammer. You’re a miracle doctor. Please save me first. My injuries are worse \* Vivian’s expression scrunched miserably.

In the face of death, she had no choice but to set aside her pride. At least, she could tell earlier that Dustin did have some genuine skills.

“You seem quite energetic to me. You won’t die for the time being. Hang in there for a little longer. After he spoke, Dustin took out his silver needle and proceeded to treat the other man’s injuries.

### Chapter 933

“You!” While Vivian seethed in anger, there was nothing she could do. She could only endure in silence.

She could only pray that Dustin would work faster. She sensed that she was losing blood, and her body was growing weaker.

Three minutes later, Dustin finally finished treating the second man. As long as the bleeding was stopped, he wouldn’t die immediately.

“It should be my turn now, right? Hurry up and start treating me!” Vivian was getting impatient. She rushed Dustin repeatedly.

Yet Dustin appeared completely at ease. He didn’t feel any sense of urgency. He wiped his hands, and stretched lazily before leisurely sipping on a cup of tea.

“Hey! What are you doing? Help me stop the bleeding!”

“Vivian was on the verge of losing her temper. She was nearly drained of blood. How could he be in the mood to enjoy his tea?

“Why the rush? It’s not like you’re dying.” Dustin glanced at her, still unmoved.

“What do you mean I’m not dying? Don’t you see that I was shot? Where’s your humanity? Save me!

Vivian was anxious.

As she got more agitated, blood pooled faster. She was so shocked that she took a few deep breaths to calm herself down.

“Is this how you ask for a favor?” Dustin continued sipping on his tea leisurely.

“Rhys! Don’t push it too far when I’m being nice!” Vivian seethed in anger, gritting her teeth.

She was the heiress of the Willow family. She was always placed on a pedestal wherever she went.

How dare a mere country doctor show off in front of her? It was a terrible offense!

“Since you’re not sincere, forget about it. Bye.”

Dustin couldn’t bother with her any longer. After finishing his tea in one gulp, he stood up and left.

“Wait! Wait... Miracle Doctor! Miracle Doctor Rhys! I was wrong!

“I chose the wrong words and have offended you. Please, doctor, save me!”

Vivian gave in immediately when she saw the situation taking a turn for the worse. Her survival instinct was in full gear.

“Dustin, Vivian seems to be in bad shape. Can you please save her?” Sheila chimed in.

“Fine, I’ll help her this once for your sake.” Dustin nodded.

“Thank you, Doctor Rhys! Thank you very much!” Vivian’s expression brightened.

However, a glint of resentment flashed through her eyes. Once she got through this, she would definitely seek revenge.

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After a few minutes, he returned with a box of medical supplies.

“Here, just stick this on the wound.” Dustin tossed the medical supplies to Vivian’s feet.

“What is this?”

Curiously, Vivian opened up the box and was immediately dumbfounded.

Dustin had tossed her a box of band-aids!



“D–Doctor Rhys, is this a joke?” Vivian widened her eyes in disbelief.

“I have a gunshot wound—a gunshot wound! What the hell can this do?”

“What do you mean? J&J Band–Aids can stop bleeding, disinfect, and even provide pain relief. There is nothing better than that to help with your injuries,” Dustin said seriously.

Vivian was speechless. Her eyes twitched uncontrollably, and her body trembled.

Seriously? Who the hell would treat a gunshot wound with a band–aid? Could he please show some respect?

“Sheila, she can’t seem to move freely. Why don’t you help her? Don’t forget to stick it both on the front and the back.

“As for whether she can survive, that would depend on her luck. I have other things to attend to, so I’ll take my leave now.”

With that, Dustin left without looking back.

As soon as he walked out the doors, he heard a shrill scream.

“Rhys! You’re my enemy from now on.”

## Chapter 934

The night grew deeper.

It was particularly quiet at Auspicious Restaurant. The place wasn’t as lively as in the morning.

One reason was its secluded location, and the other was because it didn’t operate at night.” Suddenly, a muscular figure jumped over the walls. He skillfully went through the restaurant.

The figure was headed to a private room on the second floor.

When he arrived at the door, he gave it a light knock.

“Come in.” A dignified voice came from inside the pitch-black room.

The figure opened the door cautiously. He immediately dropped to his knees when he got inside. Speaking toward a folding screen, he announced his arrival. “I’m here, sir.”

“You got injured?” The voice spoke again from behind the folding screen.

“I failed my mission. I encountered a powerful opponent and almost lost my life.”

Simba lowered his head. His expression was filled with fear and respect.

Blood was dripping from his wounded arm onto the ground. It sounded jarring in the silent night.

“You actually dared to return after you failed?” The voice turned cold. It carried a chilling undertone that crept into the air.

“Sir, please give me another chance. I promise I will complete my mission!” Simba trembled in fear and broke out in cold sweat.

“You damned fool! Didn’t you notice you’ve been tailed?” the voice shouted.

“A tail?”

Simba looked around and said, “Impossible! I was careful the entire way here. Nobody could have noticed me!

“Dear friend, since you’re already here, there’s no need to hide.” The voice behind the screen grew louder.

As soon as his words fell, they heard the faint sound of footsteps echoing in the corridor. Following closely, Dustin entered, looking indifferent.

“It’s you?” Simba’s expression changed. He took a few steps back in fear and almost stumbled.

He never expected to be followed.

As an accomplished assassin, he had undergone rigorous training since young. He was also one of the best at countering surveillance.

Dustin must be a ghost to have been able to tail him without a sound.

“It’s impressive that you noticed me this quickly.” Dustin ignored Simba. His gaze was fixed on the screen.

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“It’s even more remarkable that you were able to come within ten feet of me.” The plump man remained unmoved.

“Sir! This is the guy who ruined my mission!” Simba revealed.

“You useless trash, get out!” the chubby man shouted.

“Yes, sir...” Simba shrunk back slightly. Without another word, he excused himself.

Dustin ignored him, allowing him to leave as he pleased.

“Sir, do I have the pleasure of talking face-to-face?” Dustin spoke again.

“Of course.” The chubby man waved. The lights turned on, and the folding screen was brought down.

The moment their gazes met, the both of them were stunned.

## Chapter 935

“Mr. Rhys?”

“Mr. Franklin?” Dustin was surprised to see the chubby man before him.

He realized that Simba’s envoy was Samuel Franklin. He was the person who sold the Jade Maiden Scripture.

“Mr. Rhys, I didn’t expect fate to lead us to meet under these circumstances,” Samuel said with a

smile.

His previous cold and chilling demeanor returned to one of gentleness. He appeared harmless and friendly..

“Mr. Franklin, you have quite the identity.” Dustin narrowed his eyes.

“I’ve heard that the Bounty Killers have three chief envoys. Each of them is known for their incredible power and abilities. I didn’t expect you to be one of them.”

“I’m just making a living. It’s nothing worth mentioning.” Samuel smiled and made a gesture.

“Mr. Rhys, please have a seat.”

Dustin didn’t hesitate and took a seat.

“Mr. Rhys, I’m impressed by your victory over Augustus Kline. Your reputation as a young grandmaster has shaken the world.”

Samuel brewed a pot of tea and poured it into two cups.

“Mr. Franklin, you’re very well-informed. You’ve heard about what happened in no time.” Dustin took a sip of tea.

Samuel laughed. “If I had remained oblivious to such a shocking event, I might as well retire from

my role as an envoy.”

His smile was unwavering.

“Mr. Franklin, I’ll get straight to the point. Was Sheila your target today?” Dustin looked up at him. slightly.

He had been tailing Simba to search for the truth.

Christopher Murray was an old friend of his mother’s. He had also helped him out on two occasions in the past.

Moreover, considering Sheila’s kindness, he felt he should involve himself in this matter.

“That’s right.” Franklin didn’t deny it.

“Solving people’s troubles and getting paid is the Bounty Killer’s code.”

“Can you cancel the mission?” Dustin inquired.

“No, unless the employer chooses to withdraw it themselves.” Samuel shook his head.

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“That is classified information. I can’t tell you,” Samuel continued to shake his head.

“Mr. Franklin, you keep withholding information. Are you forcing me to flip this table?” Dustin narrowed his eyes.

“Mr. Rhys, please stay calm. The Bounty Killers has its own set of rules. Disclosing the identity of the employer is strictly forbidden. However...”

At that moment, Samuel changed his tone.

“While I can’t reveal the employer’s identity, I can offer you another piece of information. I believe

it’ll catch your interest.”

“What kind of information?” Dustin raised an eyebrow.

“I have a lead on Paul Hill’s death,” Samuel dropped a bombshell

“Hmm?”

Dustin’s gaze hardened. “You know who the killer is?”

Paul Hill’s death had put him under tremendous pressure for the past few days. Even when he had mobilized everyone in the Kirin Gang, he could not find a single lead.

“While I can’t say for sure, I do have some information.” Samuel chuckled.

“Who is it? Who exactly had Sir Paul killed?” Dustin asked in a low voice.

“Paul Hill’s death has something to do with the Shadowslayers from Kimboku.”

Samuel explained, “According to our investigation, one of Shadowslayer’s five elite assassins, Dimitri Gonzalez, has infiltrated Dragonmarsh recently.

“He’s been active around Balerno too. Paul Hill’s death likely has something to do with him.”

“Is this Dimitri Gonzalez that good?” Dustin frowned.

“As an elite assassin, he’s indeed powerful. He has already reached the level of a grandmaster five years ago,” Samuel explained.

“This doesn’t make sense! If we go by what you’re saying, Dimitri alone wouldn’t stand a chance against Sir Paul!” Dustin’s expression turned serious.

Dimitri had only broken through the level of a grandmaster five years ago.

Normally, Dimitri’s skills should only be between that of a novice grandmaster and an intermediate grandmaster. **In** contrast, Paul Hill was already a full-fledged grandmaster!

It would be difficult for him to succeed in an ambush or an assassination attempt.

“Mr. Rhys, you’re very sharp. It’s truly remarkable.” Samuel smiled.

“Indeed, Dimitri couldn’t have done it himself. However, there is a traitor within the Hill family.”

“A traitor?” Dustin’s brow furrowed.

He almost yelled, “Who?”

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“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 Gany nau been putting old SHOW 10 tile past few days. Ten purpose was to lure une 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 satchel 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 fuck...”

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?”

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.

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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.