

## An Understated Dominance Chapter 986

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Chapter 986

Seeing the two of them fight non-stop, Azalea couldn't stand it anymore. "If neither of you wants it, why don't you give it to me?"

If she was shameless enough, they might give it to her.

"Don't be stupid!" Dustin glared at her.

He forced the Celestial Pearl back into Abigail's pocket and said, "Take care of it. This treasure chose you. If you push it back, I'll be mad!"

"Oh okay, then. I'll use it for a while, then give it to you." After hesitating, Abigail still decided to keep it close to her.

She thought that once she grew stronger, she could help Dustin more.

When she touched the Celestial Pearl, she could feel a cooling energy flow into her body

and her core. It empowered her internal energy and strengthened her circulatory pathways.

If this continued, she would have another breakthrough within three to five days.

Her cultivation speed was advancing fast!

"Alright, let's look around. Do you see any Shadowblooms here?"

Without wasting time, Dustin began searching all over.

The tomb contained many treasures. There were powerful weapons, ancient martial arts texts, and priceless artifacts.

Each item's worth could give a person a comfortable lifestyle for a lifetime.

However, Dustin wasn't interested in these. On the other hand, Azalea took everything that she could find.

After searching the entire tomb, Dustin didn't find any Shadowblooms.

The only place he hadn't searched yet was the bronze coffin.

"Sorry!" Dustin faced the coffin and bowed deeply. Then, he pressed his palm to the coffin's lid and pushed.

Metallic creaking sounded as the coffin slowly opened. Dust rained down below.

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When Dustin looked inside, his eyes widened.

He found the remains of a man wearing a beautiful suit.

On his chest was an exquisite flower.

The entire flower was black, and it emitted a dim glow.

It gave off a mysterious, sad, gloomy, yet beautiful feeling.

It was eerie and enchanting but also fierce. It looked like it came from another world.

With just one glance, he was captivated. This flower was none other than the Shadowbloom.

"As I thought, it's here!" Dustin was overjoyed.

With this Shadowbloom, Natasha could be saved.

“Please forgive me for offending you.”

Dustin bowed another time, then reached for the Shadowbloom.

“Sir, behind you!” Abigail suddenly exclaimed.

“What?”

Dustin turned his head. One of the stone statues behind him was suddenly moving.

There was a crackle as the statue’s outer layer began to crack and fall off piece by piece.

Then, the statue’s eyes snapped open!

The stone layer on its body exploded when it opened his eyes.

At the same time, a white figure burst through the rock and slammed Dustin in the chest

.

Frowning, Dustin raised his arm in response.

“Boom!”

When both of them touched, Dustin staggered backward from the momentum, wobbling on his feet.

Every step backward that he took left a deep footprint on the ground.

On the other hand, the white figure landed gently on the ground. White mist swirled around it, giving it a holy yet evil aura.

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Abigail was shocked. She hid behind Azalea, trembling.

She was fearless in most aspects, but supernatural stuff scared her.

“Who are you?” Dustin frowned, his face hardened.

He was caught off guard. But the fact that the person could push him back with a single palm strike proved their strength.

The person before him was definitely an ultimate grandmaster!

“This is my tomb. Who do you think I am?”

The mist surrounding the figure dissipated.

Soon, they saw the face of a white-haired woman with a youthful appearance appear before them. She possessed a beauty that could captivate nations.

Even with white hair, her face looked like she didn't age. Her deep eyes seemed to have witnessed and seen all of life's experiences through everything.

“Your tomb?” Dustin was stunned.

His expression then shifted. “Are you Iris Meskill?”

“Iris Meskill?” Even Abigail and Azalea were stunned, their face full of disbelief.

Didn't Iris die 50 years ago? Why was she alive? What was happening?

“You know my name, yet you dare steal from my tomb? Are you asking for death?”

Iris's tone was calm, yet it conveyed chilling pressure.

“Madam Iris, we didn't come here to steal from you. We're here to obtain the Shadowbloom

to save a life,” Dustin explained.

“Do you know how precious the Shadowbloom is? Why should I give it to you?” she replied

impassively.

“Please state your conditions, and I'll fulfill them as best as possible.” Dustin bowed respectfully.

“Conditions?” Iris snorted.

1/3

“If you can revive my husband, I'll give it to you.”

“Madam Iris, this is a difficult request.”

Dustin frowned slightly. “How can a dead man be brought back to life?”

There was nothing but bones left of the person in the coffin. Not even God could bring hi

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back to life.

“Since you know that the dead can’t be brought back to life, don’t covet the Shadowbloo

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anymore.

“Since you were polite earlier, I won’t kill you. Leave.” Iris waved her hand dismissively.

“Madam Iris, I must take this flower back with me!” Dustin was determined.

“Take? What makes you think you can?” Iris’ gaze grew colder.

“I’d like to try.” Dustin was solemn.

“Aren’t you afraid of death?” She narrowed her eyes.

“Even if I die, I must take this flower back!” Dustin was resolute.

“Very well, I’ll grant your wish!”

Iris’ anger flared, and she leaped into the air. Her palm strike was aimed at Dustin.

Although it seemed like a harmless strike, it carried explosive power that could  
disintegrate a person.

Dustin felt his scalp tingle before it hit him, and every hair on his body stood on its end.  
A

sense of danger surged within him.

Fifty years ago, Iris was already a top ultimate grandmaster. After 50 years, her cultivati  
on. had reached an unimaginable level, surpassing all others.

“I’m giving it all I got!”

Dustin gritted his teeth. He jabbed a silver needle into the back of his head.

This was the Rhys family’s secret technique. By sacrificing a portion of their life force,

they could bring out their untapped potential and gain a temporary boost in strength. Dustin's eyes turned bloodshot as the needle entered his body, and his veins bulged against his skin.

2/3

Energy surged within him like an erupting volcano. He was unstoppable.

Breaking through the constraints of a grandmaster, he took a huge leap forward and stepped into the realm of an ultimate grandmaster!

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At the same time Dustin broke through a new realm, Iris' killing palm strike was about to land on him.

Dustin couldn't evade in time and had to face her head-on. Similarly, he extended a palm strike.

The moment their palms met, an explosion rang out.

Dustin flew back like a cannonball. He crashed into the wall behind him, leaving a human-shaped dent in.

The entire chamber shook, causing stones to fall.

Dustin felt a sharp pain in his throat and spat a mouthful of blood. His complexion turned pale.

"Sir!" Abigail's expression shifted.

She was about to rush up to help but was grabbed by Azalea. Azalea knew they had no place in a fight of that magnitude.

Iris was already a revered figure 50 years ago. After years of seclusion, she was now invincible, a true immortal of earth!

It was impressive that Dustin wasn't killed on the spot before such a terrifying figure.

“You are skilled. Unfortunately, you are too young.

“Leave. I don’t wish to kill you,” Iris said indifferently, her hands behind her back.

He could become the chosen one since he achieved such strength in his twenties. Even she might have been weaker than him in those years.

Dustin coughed and struggled as he crawled. He felt as if his body was about to fall apart.

Defeated by a single strike, Dustin was completely outmatched!

Even when he used his secret technique to break through a new realm, he was still incomparable to Iris. He couldn’t even defend against her.

“I must bring home the Shadowbloom today.”

Dustin wiped the blood off the corner of his mouth and staggered forward resolutely.

1/2

“You’re asking for death!” Iris’ gaze grew even colder.

“I don’t have any other choice.”

Dustin continued on fearlessly. His determined gaze was fixed on the coffin.

“You’re incredibly stubborn!” Iris raised her hand again, striking a palm from a distance.

The golden aura shaped like a palm shot out, carrying an explosive force. It struck Dustin.

Dustin flew back again as another explosion rang out. He crashed heavily into the wall, leaving another dent.

He spat out another mouthful of blood. It added to his injuries.

It looked as if he would collapse at any time.

Dustin gritted his teeth and forced himself to stand upright. One unsteady step after the other, Dustin moved forward slowly.

Every step he took left a bloody footprint on the ground.

“What?” Iris frowned.

She didn't expect Dustin to be that stubborn. He was severely injured, finding it hard to stand. Yet, he was still walking toward death.

How could there be such a foolish person in the world?"

"I'm giving you another chance. Leave immediately, or die!" Iris warned sternly.

"No matter what it takes, I'm returning with the Shadowbloom."

Dustin took a deep breath, his burning gaze unwavering.

"Let's see how long you can hold on!" Iris' expression darkened.

She shot out another palm strike from a distance. It landed on Dustin's chest.