

An Understated Dominance Chapter 1001

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That was just too powerful!

“Haha! Yes! We won!” Abigail jumped for joy.

A while ago, she was still worried that her father would lose. She didn't expect him to win so

easily.

“A powerful man, indeed.” Dustin smiled faintly. He wasn't too surprised by the result.

Michael was an ultimate grandmaster. He was also ranked the best among the five ultimate

grandmasters of Balerno.

Theodore and the other two men weren't his match at all. If Michael hadn't shown them mercy,

they would have been taken down a long time ago.

“Do you still want to fight?” Michael took a step forward. His demeanor grew even more imposing.

It was hard not to be intimidated by him.

Theodore and the rest crawled out of the pit, looking a mess. They were both shocked and

cautious.

They had never imagined that Michael had hidden his true strength. His sudden outburst earlier

had completely caught them off guard.

“What do we do now? Are we going to give up just like this?” Theodore glanced at the other two men, feeling dissatisfied.

They were so close to getting the Celestial Pearl. Then Michael showed up and ruined everything.

“Unless we get help from someone stronger, we won’t be able to win against him.” Graham

furrowed his brows.

He had **yet to** recover from the blow **Michael** had dealt him earlier.

“Alas, there’s barely anyone in the whole of Balerno that can **compete** against him.” Orson

shook his head.

As the three hesitated, **a gust of** wind swept through the area.

Chilliness **enveloped** the area. It made the martial artists **at** the scene shiver as **if they** had fallen **into an ice cellar**.

They could even see the **breaths they** exhaled. **Despite it** being spring, **it felt like winter had suddenly arrived**.

“What’s **going on? I don’t feel good about this.**”

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“Same here. That chill is too eerie. I’ve got goosebumps all over.”

The martial artists whispered among themselves while glancing around. They felt uneasy.

Right then, a man pointed in the distance. "Look! What's that black fog?"

Everyone looked over in that direction. They watched as thick black fog rolled out from the forest. It surged like a tsunami, giving off an intense feeling of dread.

The thick fog resembled a menacing abyss, consuming everything in its path. All the plants and trees it touched withered and died on the spot.

"Is this miasma from the forest? It looks strange, though." Instead of avoiding it, the man nearest to it reached out to touch the fog.

Right then, his palm blackened in an instant, and his skin was beginning to decay at a rapid pace.

The man was stunned for a moment. Then he let out an agonizing cry.

Before he could even run for his life, the fog enveloped him and swallowed him whole.

The man screamed even louder. He struggled desperately to break free.

When he finally broke free from the fog, he was covered in blood, and his body was in decay.

Seconds later, he fell to the ground.

The man was dead.

"Run! The fog is poisonous!"

The man's sudden death badly affected the other martial artists. Their expression changed.

drastically.

Terrified, they immediately turned around to get the hell out of the place. However, as they ran, a

horrifying scene unfolded before their eyes.

The black fog had covered the entire area. It left them with no place to hide.

At the sight of that, everyone was stunned and fell into despair. There was nothing they could do except wait for their impending doom as the fog drew closer and closer.