

# An Understated Dominance By Marina Vittori

## Chapter 1641 -

"If you want to die, just go ahead and give it a try."

**Dustin's** face was expressionless and his eyes were cold.

"Hmph! You don't know how to live or die, today I will let you taste the power of the Four Elephants Divine Fist!"

The middle-aged man shouted angrily, and just as he was about to take action, another voice suddenly sounded.

"Wait!"

In the **Jinglei Sect**, a white-haired old man wearing gorgeous clothes and possessing an immortal spirit took two steps forward and said loudly: "**Master Wang**, although your strength is good, you are not **Logan Rhys's** opponent. The water inside is It's very deep. If you can't grasp it, you'd better let me do it."

Killing **Logan Rhys** was a secret order from the Dragon Protection Pavilion. Whoever could achieve the first success would naturally receive a heavy reward.

Such a God-given opportunity must not be taken advantage of by others.

"**Sect Master Cai**, aren't you a bit contemptuous of others with your words?"

The middle-aged man frowned and said with some displeasure: "My Four Elephants Sect is so powerful in the world. If we can't even deal with this kid, then we might as well close the door!"

"That's right! Even though your Thunder Sect is powerful, our Four Elephants Sect is not a vegetarian!" The disciples of the Four Elephants Sect shouted one after another.

“**Master Wang**, I am doing this for your own good.”

The white-haired old man said calmly: “If you were defeated by **Logan Rhys** today, not only would your reputation be ruined, but your life would also be in danger.”

“Thank you for your kindness, **Sect Master Cai**. If I really lose, it will be because I am not good at my studies and I deserve what I deserve!” the middle-aged man said coldly.

“Two leaders, please be patient.”

At this time, in the **Feiyan Sect**, a plump and beautiful young woman slowly walked out and said with a smile: “We are all allies, there is no need to hurt the peace over such a trivial matter. I don’t think it is better to let this little woman me How about taking the lead for the two masters and trying **Logan Rhys’s** skills first?”

This was a good opportunity to make great achievements. As the leader of **Feiyan Sect**, she was naturally unwilling to give up.

“It seems like everyone wants a piece of the pie.”

The white-haired old man looked around and said calmly: “But now there are too many monks and too little gruel. I’m afraid no one will have enough to eat.”

“They say first come, first served. I should start this first battle.” The middle-aged man refused to give in at all.

“Okay, stop fighting back and forth, you three can come together.” **Dustin** said impatiently.

They haven’t even had a fight yet, but they’re all trying to grab credit. Are you really treating him like a piece of meat on the chopping block?

“Arrogant!”

“Be bold!”

“arrogant!”

**Dustin’s** words caused people from various sects to shout angrily.

Which of their leaders is not a powerful and powerful person? When have you ever been looked down upon like this?

It's simply a naked humiliation!

"Arrogant kid, since you like to seek death so much, then I will help you!"

The middle-aged man stopped talking nonsense and took action first. He suddenly ejected and crashed into **Dustin** at an extremely fast speed.

"Want to take all the credit? It's just a dream!"

Not to be outdone, the white-haired old man stepped forward and his whole body turned into an afterimage, following him up.

"Two old foxes, never think of getting rid of me."

The beautiful young woman snorted coldly, waved her hand suddenly, and a large number of hidden weapons spurted out from her sleeves, heading straight for **Dustin's** life gate.

The **Feiyan Sect** is good at ambushes with hidden weapons, and close combat is not her style.

Moreover, hidden weapons can strike first and strike first. If she can directly kill with one strike, she can take advantage of the situation and seize the lead.

The three of them each have their own agenda and attack in different ways.

The one who rushed to the front was a middle-aged man, his fists were like fire, hot and fierce.

Wherever the fist wind passed, all the flowers, plants and trees were withered and scorched black, and the power was terrifying.

The white-haired old man followed behind, waiting for the opportunity. Between the palms of his hands, there were flashes of thunder and lightning, crackling, and it looked extremely scary.

As for the beautiful young woman, she kept using hidden weapons to attack her and prepared to shoot her from a distance.

"Four Elephants Divine Fist!"

After getting closer, the middle-aged man suddenly shouted loudly.

The true energy all over his body instantly gathered in his arms, and the originally thick arms immediately swelled and became even more terrifying.

“Die!”

After briefly accumulating strength, the middle-aged man suddenly punched **Dustin** in the chest and abdomen.

“hold head high!”

Just hearing a roar, the shadow of an elephant suddenly appeared on the surface of the middle-aged man’s body.

The elephant is huge and looks like a hill, which is very oppressive.

When the middle-aged man’s iron fist struck out, the elephant’s shadow also raised its front hooves and pressed down heavily on **Dustin**.

“What a terrifying punch. Is this the legendary Four Elephants Divine Fist? It’s really powerful!”

“Headmaster Wang has been in the world for many years and has never been defeated. How can **Logan Rhys** be his opponent?”

“Master is mighty! Master is awesome!”

Seeing that powerful fist, all the sects looked surprised.

Especially the disciples of the Four Elephants Sect were in great spirits and were shouting in various ways.

They were looking forward to the scene where their master would kill **Dustin** to ashes.

“Don’t overestimate your capabilities!”

Seeing the fist coming, **Dustin** snorted coldly, and without dodging, he punched him head-on.

This punch was ordinary, without any energy fluctuations, and looked weak and weak.

However, only the truly strong will realize that this is a punch in which the true energy is compressed to the extreme.

“boom!!”

There was a loud noise, and the two fists finally clashed together.

In an instant, the ground shook and gravel flew.

The flowers, plants and trees within a radius of twenty to thirty meters were instantly swept away by the explosion energy and turned into a death zone.

The powerful aftermath, like a wave, swept away in all directions, one after another, making people unable to open their eyes.

The hidden weapons fired by the beautiful young woman were bounced away one after another, and even the white-haired old man who was about to take the credit couldn't help but stop.

Disciples from all sects were shocked by the power of this punch.

Could it be that this is the full blow of the martial arts master?

It's so terrifying!

After a few breaths, the aftermath disappeared and everything became calm again.

However, when everyone took a closer look.

The scene in front of them made them stunned.

Tens of meters ahead, **Dustin** was standing quietly. A crater had been blasted into the rocky ground beneath his feet.

Judging from the light clouds and unstained appearance, it was obvious that nothing was wrong.

On the other hand, the leader of the Four Elephants Sect had mysteriously disappeared at some point.

Looking around, I didn't even see anyone.

Everyone could only see some bloody pieces of flesh and tattered pieces of clothing in the pothole directly in front.

This is the result of an explosion of corpses.

The dignified head of the **Sixiang Sect** has been reduced to ashes!

## Chapter 1642 -

“What’s going on? Where is Head Wang? Why did he suddenly disappear?”

“It’s strange. What was here just now is gone in the blink of an eye.”

“Isn’t it because he escaped from the ground? Could it be that **Master Wang** has some magic tricks?”

Everyone was looking around and talking, completely unaware of the seriousness of the matter.

They were just wondering, how could the leader Wang, who was so majestic just now, disappear in the blink of an eye?

“Where is the leader? Where is the leader?”

“Master! Master!”

The disciples and elders of the Four Elephant Sect began to shout one after another.

However, no matter how much he shouted, he got no response.

Only a few people in various sects have seen through the truth.

“No need to shout, your master is dead.” The white-haired old man said in a deep voice.

Others don’t know, but as a martial arts master, he sees it clearly.

Just after the two sides exchanged punches, Leader Wang’s body exploded like an inflated ball.

No bones remain.

“Dead? How is that possible?!”

“**Sect Master Cai!** Don’t talk nonsense! My master has incredible skills and has defeated all the unrivaled opponents in the world. How could he die?!”

The disciples of the **Sixiang Sect** were all talking and didn’t believe it at all.

In their eyes, the master is invincible. No matter who they meet or who the opponent is, they can easily win.

“**Sect Master Cai** is right, **Master Wang**... is indeed dead.”

At this time, the beautiful young woman said with a solemn expression: “Whether you believe it or not, those scraps of meat on the ground are the body of the head of the king.”

As soon as these words came out, the whole place was in an uproar.

The disciples of the **Sixiang Sect** stood stunned on the spot as if struck by lightning.

If only the leader of **Jinglei Sect** said this, they could still question it, but now, coupled with the confirmation from the leader of **Feiyan Sect**, they had to accept the result even if they didn’t believe it.

Looking at the pieces of meat on the ground, the disciples of the Four Elephants Sect wailed and were filled with grief and anger.

On the other hand, the masters of other sects looked horrified, as if facing a formidable enemy.

The leader of the Four Elephants Sect is famous all over the world for his boxing skills, and his Four Elephants Divine Fist has been practiced to the point of perfection.

With one punch, the sky shatters and the earth shatters, and no one can stop it.

If **Dustin** had used weapons to win, it would have been excusable. However, the other party used only his fists to kill the leader Wang, who was known as the invincible divine fist.

This strength is simply terrifying!

At this moment, they finally realized how powerful the once famous **The Kirin** was.

No wonder **Mr. Montgomery** would gather experts from various sects to attack him. It turned out that this was not a fuss, but that the other party could afford this attention.

“What a waste!”

**Mark Montgomery** snorted coldly, feeling a little unhappy.

I thought the leader of the Four Elephants Sect was so powerful. After working for a long time, he couldn't even catch a single move from **Logan Rhys**. It was really rubbish.

“**Sect Master Cai**, heroes, this thief is very ferocious, you'd better go all out and don't hold back.” **Mark Montgomery** warned.

Now, we can only count on the masters of Thunder Sect and **Feiyan Sect** to force out **Logan Rhys's** trump card.

Naturally, his White Wolf Guards cannot be used as cannon fodder.

“**Sect Master Cai**, we are facing a formidable enemy. It seems that we can only join forces to fight.” The beautiful young woman looked serious.

“That's right. Only by working together can we kill this son.”

The white-haired old man said solemnly: “In a moment, our **Jinglei Sect** will attack, while the disciples of the Four Elephants Sect will be harassing us. Your **Feiyan Sect** will be waiting for an opportunity to make a sneak attack. Do you have any objections?”

“Listen to **Sect Master Cai's** orders.” The beautiful young woman nodded.

“As long as we can avenge Master, our **Sixiang Sect** is willing to go through fire and water!” Everyone in the **Sixiang Sect** supported him one after another.

“Okay! That's it! Everyone, listen to my order and kill!”

The white-haired old man waved his hand and took the lead in leading the Thunder Sect masters to rush towards **Dustin**.



“kill!”

The disciples of the Four Elephants Sect were filled with anger and, not wanting to be left behind, rushed forward one after another.

The disciples of the **Feiyan Sect**, under the command of the beautiful young woman, launched sneak attacks w

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Densely packed poisonous needles and darts poured out towards **Dustin** like rain.

In just an instant, **Dustin** became the target of public criticism.

“Set up the formation!”

When they were about to get closer, the white-haired old man suddenly shouted loudly.

Afterwards, several **Jing Lei Sect** masters immediately spread out and surrounded **Dustin**.

Everyone had an extra piece of golden talisman in their hand at some point.

“Duijin Sword! Kill!”

The white-haired old man gave an order and threw out the golden talisman in his hand.

The other Thunder Sect masters immediately made the same move.

Five pieces of golden talisman were shot at **Dustin** from all directions.

Immediately afterwards, a strange scene happened.

The originally light and fluttering talisman paper suddenly glowed brightly at the moment of taking action, turning directly into five golden giant swords and stabbing them hard.

These golden giant swords cut iron like clay, filled with cold light, and contained terrifying lethality.

Not even a martial arts master dared to fight head-on.

This formation is the Five Elements and Seven Killing Formation of **Jing Lei Sect**. It is unpredictable and powerful.

With the combined efforts of the five people, their strength is doubled!

It will never be used easily until it is a life or death situation.

In order to kill **Dustin** this time, **Jing Lei Sect** directly showed its trump card, aiming to kill him with one strike.

"Little tricks!"

Facing the five golden giant swords that were stabbed at him, **Dustin** didn't change his expression and just stamped his feet on the ground.

"Buzz!"

A stream of white true energy burst out from the body, forming an oval-shaped protective shield.

The protective shield was shaped like an egg, surrounding **Dustin**.

"Qiang, internal energyang, internal energyang..."

Accompanied by a burst of gold and iron collision sound.

The five golden giant swords collapsed instantly when they touched **Dustin's** protective shield, turning into little bits of light and dissipating.

No damage at all.

"Um?"

The white-haired old man's eyelids twitched and he was surprised.

The Duijin Sword in the Five Elements and Seven Killing Formation is famously sharp, comparable to some magical weapons.

Once used, it is almost indestructible.

However, now, **Logan Rhys**'s protective aura has not been broken, which is really unbelievable.

"Change!"

The white-haired old man did not dare to hesitate and immediately commanded the Thunder Sect masters to change their formations.

Several people were moving around at such fast speeds that it was difficult to catch them.

"Lihuo Sword!"

The white-haired old man turned his wrist, and a red talisman suddenly appeared, and then he threw it at **Dustin**.

The remaining Thunder Sect masters threw out talismans one after another.

The five red talismans immediately erupted into a burst of red light the moment they were taken.

Immediately afterwards, five flaming giant swords suddenly appeared out of thin air.

Different from the sharpness of the Duijin Sword, the Lihuo Sword is more explosive and more lethal.

The flames covering the sword are so hot that they can melt steel, and no grass will grow wherever it passes.

The **Sixiang Sect** disciples who were helping out felt like their bodies were about to be on fire and were forced to retreat.

His face turned red and he was sweating profusely for a while.

“cut!!”

The white-haired old man shouted, commanding his masters to control the flames and raise their swords, and beheaded **Dustin**.

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Looking at the five flaming giant swords thrust from the sky, **Dustin** still did not dodge, but gently raised his palm and slapped it upward.

“boom!”

A powerful energy shock wave erupted from the palm of his hand, engulfing the flaming giant sword with lightning speed.

“Bang, bang, bang, bang, bang!”

Only five explosions were heard, and the five giant flaming swords exploded at the same time like firecrackers, turning into sparks flying down all over the sky.

“What? How could this happen?”

The white-haired old man was startled.

The other **Jing Lei Sect** masters also looked at each other in shock.

The explosive power and destructive power of the Lihuo Sword was far greater than that of the Duijin Sword, and they had just used it with all their might, without any hesitation.

According to their expectations, even if **Logan Rhys** could block this wave of killing moves, he would probably be seriously injured.

However, the result was that **Logan Rhys** was not only unscathed, but also easily defeated the Lihuo Sword’s offensive with just one move.

It’s incredible!

“Continue to change formations!”

Although the white-haired old man was shocked, he did not dare to stop.

The Five Elements Seven Killing Formation is unpredictable and has seven killing moves. If the exploding Lihuo Sword doesn't work, then use another attack method.

He didn't believe that **Logan Rhys** had no weakness at all.

"Kun Earthfall!"

The white-haired old man flicked his wrist, took out another piece of khaki talisman paper, and then slammed it on the ground.

Several other Thunder Sect masters also made the same move.

"boom!"

When the five khaki talismans fell to the ground, there was only an explosion.

The ground under **Dustin's** feet suddenly shook, and cracks quickly spread all around. Following a "boom", the land with a radius of ten meters suddenly collapsed, and a huge pit appeared.

**Dustin** was unprepared and fell directly into the pit.

"Gen landslide!"

The white-haired old man immediately formed a seal with his hands and changed the formation again.

At the same time, the deep pit that had just collapsed quickly closed again, completely burying **Dustin** alive in the blink of an eye.

However, the white-haired old man did not stop moving. He commanded the Thunder Sect masters and used magic to move a large amount of rocks, directly pressing them on the spot where **Dustin** was buried alive.

In just a few breaths, the rocks piled up into a mountain.

As for **Dustin**, who was buried alive, there was no movement at all at this moment.

"Hmph! Let's see if you're still alive now!"

After doing all this, the white-haired old man breathed a long sigh of relief.

Even though **Dustin** has amazing strength and powerful defense, he is still a little inferior in front of the Five Elements Seven Killing Formation.

The Five Elements and Seven Killing Formation can use the power of heaven and earth to suppress powerful enemies.

No matter how powerful a person is, he cannot compete with heaven and earth. This is the uniqueness of the Five Elements Seven Killing Formation.

“There’s no movement down there, **Logan Rhys** has been crushed to death!”

Someone was lying on the ground listening, and after making sure there was nothing unusual, they spoke loudly.

For a moment, the whole audience was filled with joy.

“Good! What a good death! Master’s revenge is finally avenged!”

The disciples of **Sixiang Sect** were very relieved and clapped their hands one after another.

“As expected of a master of **Jing Lei Sect**, all of them have magical powers and are full of tricks. They are really powerful!”

“Although **Logan Rhys** is very powerful, he still can’t make any big waves in front of the masters of **Jinglei Sect**.”

Feiyan’s disciples were surprised and admired at the same time.

**Jing Lei Sect** is known as one of the top ten sects in the world.

The power is second only to the three giants of **Balermo Martial Alliance**, **Sword Sect**, and **Mystical Order**. They are famous in the world and powerful in all directions.

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They were still a little dissatisfied before, but after seeing the unpredictable methods of the Thunder Sect masters, they finally understood the gap between the two sides.

I have to admit that the Thunder Sect is indeed well-deserved.

“**Sect Master Cai, Jing Lei Sect’s** Five Elements and Seven Killing Formation is really eye-opening for us. It seems we don’t even need our help. Your **Jing Lei Sect** is enough to kill **Logan Rhys**.”

The beautiful young woman walked forward with a smile and cupped her hands towards the white-haired old man.

She had previously thought about grabbing the top spot, but since the leader of the **Sixiang Sect** was killed, she gave up this unrealistic idea.

“**Logan Rhys** is indeed very powerful. If he hadn’t used the Five Elements Seven Killing Formation, we really wouldn’t be able to do anything to him.”

The white-haired old man put his hands behind his back and said with his head raised slightly: “Of course, he is proud enough to die under the Five Elements Seven Killing Formation!”

Neither the Duijin Sword nor the Lihuo Sword could hurt **Logan Rhys**, which was enough to prove the opponent’s strength.

Fortunately, the Five Elements Seven Killing Formation is unpredictable, and if a hard attack doesn’t work, then use the power of heaven and earth to bury it alive.

“**Sect Master Cai**, you have incredible skills and killed the national traitors with your own hands. You will definitely receive a heavy reward when you return. I just hope that you will not forget us allies.” The beautiful young woman smiled charmingly.

“Master **William**, just don’t worry, our **Jinglei Sect** will receive a reward, and you will definitely be indispensable for it.” The white-haired old man was a little flattered by the praise, and directly made a guarantee.

“Then thank you so much, Master Cai.” The beautiful young woman bowed her hands again.

Just as the two were celebrating their victory, something unexpected happened.

I saw the mountains of stones in front of me suddenly began to vibrate, and the entire ground roared.

“boom!”

The next second, the mountain of rocks exploded.

A white figure rose into the sky from the rubble, like an unsheathed sword, its edge sharply exposed.

After jumping to an altitude of tens of meters, the figure landed lightly.

It was **Dustin** who broke out of the ground!

“What? He’s not dead?!”

Seeing **Dustin** who was unharmed, everyone could not help but widen their eyes with horror on their faces.

No one expected that **Dustin**, who was buried by the earth and suppressed by the stone mountain, could actually break out of the ground.

“How...how is it possible?!”

The white-haired old man’s eyes widened and he couldn’t believe it.

Can’t even the power of the earth restrain the other party? Is this guy a human or a ghost? !

“If you only have this ability, that’s the end of it.”

**Dustin** spoke calmly, his expression not wavering at all.

“**Sect Master Cai!** Take action quickly!”

The beautiful young woman suddenly felt uneasy and quickly warned.

“Come here! Change the formation!”

The white-haired old man did not dare to hesitate, and immediately shouted loudly, commanding his masters, and began to activate the Five Elements Seven Killing Formation again.

“Zhenlei! Xunfeng! Kanshui!”

“Break it for me!”



The white-haired old man's face had blue veins popping out, and he waved his hands repeatedly. Three talisman papers of different colors were blasted towards **Dustin** at extremely fast speeds.

Several Thunder Sect masters also launched the attack very cooperatively.

The purple talisman paper turned into streaks of lightning; the white talisman paper turned into dense wind blades, and the blue talisman paper turned into ice cones all over the sky.

All kinds of attacks swept up overwhelmingly.

This time, the white-haired old man and the others tried their best to activate all their potentials and directly activated the Five Elements and Seven Killing Formation to the extreme.

Not to be outdone, the disciples of the **Feiyan Sect** threw out a large number of hidden weapons in an attempt to interfere with hearing and seeing.

“The farce must end.”

Seeing the overwhelming attack, **Dustin** took a deep breath, and then struck out with a fierce palm.

A huge white palm shadow formed out of thin air, like a mountain, pressing forward heavily.

Wherever the white palm shadow passed, it was like a strong wind sweeping down fallen leaves, directly defeating all attacks.

Then he destroyed everything along the way, blasting towards everyone from the air with unrivaled power.

## **Chapter 1646 -**

“Bang, bang, bang, bang, bang...”

Only a burst of sound was heard.

Under **Dustin's** huge palm shadow, the powerful lightning was swallowed directly; the dense wind blades exploded one after another; the sharp ice cones melted instantly.

All the Thunder Sect's attacks were defeated on the spot.

The hidden weapons, including the disciples of **Feiyan Sect**, were all bounced back and fell like rain, making a tinkling sound.

“What?!”

Seeing that the Five Elements Seven Killing Formation was useless, the white-haired old man was completely stunned.

His legs went weak and he collapsed directly on the ground, his face frightened.

The rest of the Thunder Sect masters were also trembling and their faces were ashen.

The high-intensity attack just now had exhausted all their energy, and now they were like lambs to be slaughtered, with no room for resistance.

I can only wait to die.

“Quick! Run away!”

The beautiful young woman screamed and ran away immediately.

At this moment, she felt a strong crisis. If she was hit by **Dustin's** palm, even if it was just a scratch, it would be fatal.

This is no longer the power that ordinary masters can exert, and the opponent has probably reached the threshold of a ultimate Grandmaster!

“Bang, bang, bang...”

The white palm shadow pushed all the way, and several **Jing Lei Sect** masters who could not dodge were beaten to death on the spot.

Some of the Four Elephant Sect disciples who were close were bombarded into rubble before they could react.

Including the **Feiyan Sect** disciples who were hiding behind and placing hidden weapons, they were also affected to varying degrees.

The huge palm shadow pushed out by **Dustin** was like a meat grinder, and all enemies in a straight line were killed.

For a moment, flesh and blood flew everywhere, and limbs were broken into pieces.

Scarlet blood paved a long bloody path on the ground.

After one palm, everything was calm.

In **Jinglei Sect**, only the white-haired old man is left alive.

But the man was paralyzed with fear, his whole body was shaking and terrified.

As for the disciples of the Four Elephants Sect, more than half of them were directly injured or killed due to their close proximity.

Even the **Feiyan Sect**, which was the furthest away, was implicated, resulting in several casualties.

quiet—

The whole scene suddenly became silent.

Everyone's eyes widened, looking at the scene in front of them in disbelief, and they were too frightened to speak.

No one expected that **Dustin** was so strong.

If he didn't take action, he would kill nearly half of the people if he did.

They had just been flashy and attacked for a long time, but the result was not as good as a simple slap.

This gap in strength is like a chasm!

At this moment, everyone felt a sense of fear deep in their hearts.

They finally understood how terrifying **The Kirin** was.

Many masters in the arena are not worthy of their reputations and are exaggerated, but **The Kirin Logan Rhys** is exactly the opposite.

Everyone thought that **Logan Rhys**, who had disappeared for ten years, would disappear like **Shang Zhongyong**.

Unexpectedly, the other party not only did not become mediocre, but became more outstanding, more powerful, and more unfathomable.

“It’s over, it’s over, we’re not going to die here, are we?”

“If we had known that **Logan Rhys** was so difficult to deal with, we shouldn’t have come here to take credit.”

“It’s too late to regret now, let’s think about how to get out, right?”

After a brief silence, the scene quickly became commotion again.

Most of the people present had lost the courage to fight and just hoped to escape as soon as possible.

“**Mark Montgomery**, you have watched the show for so long, isn’t it time to take action yourself?”

**Dustin** ignored the frightened crowd and glanced sharply at **Mark Montgomery**, who was watching the battle from behind.

This guy was sitting on a mountain watching the fight between tigers and tigers, recharging his energy from behind, trying to use the human sea tactic to consume his energy.

A good plan indeed.

“Pah, pah, pah...”

**Mark Montgomery** applauded, walked forward, and said with a smile: “You are indeed **The Kirin**, and you are indeed well-deserved. I also planned to use these people in the world to force you to use your trump card. I didn’t expect that these guys are just losers, and they can’t see anything.” **Zhongyong**, now, I can only take action personally.”

“**Mark Montgomery**, I think you are a talented person and I don’t want to strangle you. If you retreat now, I can pretend that nothing has happened.” **Dustin** said coldly.

“Hahaha.....”

Hearing this, **Mark Montgomery** couldn't help laughing out loud: "**Logan Rhys, Logan Rhys**, do you really think you are invincible? If it were ten years ago, I would have hated you, but now, you are not worth anything in my eyes." carry!"

The reason why **Logan Rhys** was outstanding in the past was not only because of his extraordinary talent, but also because he relied on the massive resources of the **West Lucozia Palace**.

There are all kinds of miraculous elixirs and rare treasures, including cultivation techniques and secret techniques, all of which are the best in the world.

In such an environment, not to mention a human, even a pig can take off on the spot.

It is precisely because of this that **Logan Rhys** was able to achieve great fame ten years ago, surpassing many geniuses.

But now, it's completely different.

**Logan Rhys** has been missing for ten years, and without the resources of the **West Lucozia Palace**, progress will definitely be slow.

But he was just the opposite. Under the training of **Montgomery Palace**, his cultivation had improved rapidly. After being tempered on the battlefield, he became even more unstoppable.

Respected as the strongest god of war.

**Logan Rhys** had been stagnant for ten years, but he was thriving. The gap between the two sides had already widened.

What bullshit **The Kirin**, in his eyes, is just a thing of the past.

"**Mark Montgomery**, I'm giving you a chance to choose. If you insist on having your own way, today at the foot of **Qinshan Mountain** will be your burial place!" **Dustin** said expressionlessly.

"**Logan Rhys**, you were lucky enough to defeat me ten years ago. No matter what happens today, I will avenge my shame!"

**Mark Montgomery** puffed up her chest and said loudly: “I will prove to the world that I, **Mark Montgomery**, am better, more powerful, and more talented than you, **Logan Rhys!**”

“Since you like to seek death so much, then come here.” **Dustin** didn’t say much and stretched out his hand to beckon.

For the sake of **Prince Eugene Montgomery**, he still wanted to leave a way for **Mark Montgomery** to survive.

But now, this is no longer possible.

Once a war breaks out, both sides will fight to the death.

“**Logan Rhys**, in order to defeat you, I have worked hard all these years without daring to slack off. Now it’s finally time to test the results.”

“I will use your life as a stepping stone for me to become a god in one battle.”

“As long as I kill you, I will be the number one prodigy in the world from now on!”

“So, go to hell!”

**Mark Montgomery** laughed wildly and took the lead in launching the attack.

The battle of life and d

## Chapter 1647

ad already been unsheathed.

A ball of hot red flame instantly filled the entire blade.

The flames were like dragons, roaring in waves. Wherever they passed, the flowers and plants on the ground withered and were scorched black.

“Yan Lang’s first style!”

**Mark Montgomery** flicked her wrist, raised the flaming sword high, and struck **Dustin's** head from the air.

"boom!"

Just heard a roar.

The flame sword suddenly surged, and a huge sword light formed out of thin air.

The sword light is more than ten meters long and three meters wide. It is surrounded by flames and has an astonishing power.

At first glance, it looked like a giant blade that opened the sky, slashing hard at **Dustin**.

"What a terrifying sword light! Is this the strength of **Mr. Montgomery**? It's too powerful!"

"As expected of the Fourth Young Master of **Stonia**, the power of this sword is probably close to the level of a ultimate Grandmaster, right?"

"Only a genius like **Mr. Montgomery** can compete with **Logan Rhys**."

Looking at the huge sword light in the sky, everyone couldn't help but look horrified.

There is no gap without comparison. The attacks of the Thunder Sect masters before were not at the same level as **Mark Montgomery** now.

This is the difference between ordinary masters and top geniuses.

"sword!"

**Dustin** suddenly grabbed it from the air, and a green steel sword that fell on the ground shot up directly, crossed a distance of more than ten meters, and was sucked into his hand.

**Dustin** held the sword in one hand and flicked it against the flaming sword light coming from above his head.

"Whoosh!"

A white sword light broke out of the sword in an instant and hit the flaming sword light hard.

"boom!"

There was a loud noise, and the sword light and the knife light collided together.

In an instant, the ground shook.

A terrifying energy wave, centered on the impact site, swept away in all directions.

Everywhere he passed was a mess.

At the moment of contact, the white sword light exploded, and the flaming sword light was split into two.

Both sides seemed to be evenly matched, and no one took advantage.

It's just that **Mark Montgomery** charged up the attack, while **Dustin** blocked it casually.

"Yanlang 2nd Style!"

**Mark Montgomery** didn't hesitate at all. One strike failed, and then he swung the second strike.

This sword is no longer a downward slash, but a horizontal slash, faster, more powerful, and with a more tricky angle.

The Yanlang sword technique practiced by **Mark Montgomery** has a characteristic, that is, each sword is stronger than the other, and each wave is stronger than the other.

To put it simply, the more you fight, the better you get.

Facing the slashing sword, **Dustin** remained expressionless and raised his sword.

Sword radiance faced sword radiance, and the two sides clashed fiercely again.

Although the momentum was huge, there was no winner.



"Three styles of Yanlang!"

"Fourth Style of Flame Wave!"

"Five styles of Yanlang!"

**Mark Montgomery** became more and more brave as he fought, his sword skills kept changing, his swords were fierce and his moves were deadly.

His whole person's momentum climbed directly to the top.

And unlike **around the whole country** warriors, **Mark Montgomery's** body is full of murderous aura, which is the ferocity honed by fighting on the battlefield.

Go forward indomitably and be unstoppable.

Let alone a human being, even if a god stood in front of him, **Mark Montgomery** would strike at him without hesitation.

## Chapter 1648

Facing **Mark Montgomery's** fierce offensive, **Dustin** just raised his sword to parry and let the opponent do whatever he wanted.

In the eyes of everyone, **Mark Montgomery** kept suppressing **Logan Rhys** and gained the upper hand.

As long as we continue to attack fiercely, we will soon be victorious.

"Oh my god! What kind of skills is **Mr. Montgomery** practicing? Why does it get more powerful the more you fight?"

"Looking at this battle, if it continues, **Logan Rhys** will probably be unable to withstand it."

"What about **The Kirin**? After ten years of wasted time, I still can't compete with a genius like **Mr. Montgomery!**"

"Come on, **Mr. Montgomery**! Kill this kid!"

Looking at the majestic **Mark Montgomery** in front of them, everyone was surprised and admired.

Some disciples of the Four Elephants Sect even shouted loudly to cheer for them.

"Die, die! Die!"

**Mark Montgomery** laughed wildly, swinging the knife in his hand faster and faster, and the attack became more and more fierce.

Like a violent storm, it was dazzling.

"**Logan Rhys, Logan Rhys**, weren't you very arrogant before? Why are you silent now?"

"You're fighting back! You're attacking!"

"Why are you like a shrinking tortoise who only knows how to defend and parry?"

"Hahaha... you're not afraid, are you?"

"How beautiful you were once, but now? You only deserve to linger at my feet!"

"The **The Kirin**, the unparalleled one in the world, it's just a joke."

"You are not even qualified to carry my shoes now!"

"How is it? Do you feel my strength? Are you scared? Are you desperate?"

"It's a pity that no one can save you today!"

While **Mark Montgomery** attacked, he did not forget to use sarcastic words, trying to break through **Dustin's** psychological defense.

**Dustin** had no response to this little trick. There was no joy or sadness on his face, and no emotion could be seen at all.

In fact, his attention was not entirely on **Mark Montgomery**

send only such a small number of troops to surround and kill them.

Therefore, he was sure that there must be masters hiding in the dark, waiting for opportunities.

**“Logan Rhys, I’ve had enough fun.”**

**“Next, I’ll kill you with one knife!”**

After a strong attack, **Mark Montgomery** suddenly stopped his attack, stopped moving forward, and instead distanced himself.

It was obvious that he was going to use his energy to unleash his ultimate move.

**“Logan Rhys, since I mastered this move, I have never used it in front of others. You are lucky today. It is your honor to die under my killing move.”**

**“Open your eyes and watch, I will let you understand what true strength is!”**

As **Mark Montgomery** spoke, he held the Ice and Fire Magic Blade tightly with both hands and slowly raised it above his head.

An extremely powerful pressure spread across the entire place instantly.

The Grandmaster’s internal energy in his body, including the surrounding spiritual energy of heaven and earth, all surged up and were continuously poured into the Demon Blade.

**“Buzz——!”**

The magic blade began to vibrate, and the blade sometimes glowed red and sometimes blue.

The two lights alternate with each other and eventually merge together.

**“The final form of the Flame Dragon Sword Technique—the two poles of ice and fire!”**

**Mark Montgomery** roared, raised the magic blade above his head, and struck **Dustin** hard.

In an instant, the color of heaven and earth changed.

A red and blue sword formed out of thin air.

Red is fire and blue is water.

Elements that were originally incompatible with water and fire now merged together strangely and perfectly, forming a huge mountain-like knife that pressed heavily against **Dustin**.

This sword is earth-shattering, its momentum is like a rainbow, and it is unrivaled!

The warriors watching the battle from a distance were stunned and had the illusion that a disaster was imminent.

It seems that after this sword is cut off, everything in the world will turn into ashes.

It is a kind of fear and despair that comes from the depths of the soul.

## Chapter 1649

"Grand Master... **Master Montgomery**'s sword is definitely the strength of a Grand Master!"

The white-haired old man looked up, his face full of shock and horror.

He thought **Logan Rhys** was already strong enough, but he didn't expect **Mark Montgomery** to be even more powerful.

At the level of a grandmaster, he actually exerted the strength of a ultimate Grandmaster, which is really outrageous!

Could this be the foundation of a top genius?

In this life, he is really beyond his reach.

"Oh my God! How many people in the world can block such a powerful sword?"

The beautiful young woman was dumbfounded and shocked.

She thought she was a master, but in front of a strong person like **Mark Montgomery**, she was really nothing.

"It's amazing. If I were half as strong as **Mr. Montgomery**, I would be proud of him!"

The disciples of the Four Elephants Sect were shocked, awe-stricken, and even slightly envious.

At this moment, they finally deeply realized what a true pride of heaven is.

"Hmph! Pretending!"

Seeing the huge blade coming towards him, **Dustin** did not dodge, but with a little step, he directly raised his sword and stabbed it forward.

No extra moves, no fancy tricks, just a simple straight thrust.

However, compared with **Mark Montgomery's** giant blade, **Dustin** was like an ant standing in front of an elephant, looking so thin and frail.

It seems that just blowing a breath can make it shatter into pieces.

"Die to me!!"

Seeing **Dustin** facing him with force, **Mark Montgomery's** strength increased a bit again, holding the knife in both hands, and slashed hard.

"boom!!"

There was a loud bang.

**Dustin's** sword tip stabbed **Mark Montgomery's** blade accurately.

In an instant, a terrifying wave of energy rose out of thin air, sweeping away in all directions with devastating force.

Wherever it passed, flowers, plants and trees were evaporated one after another, and a thick layer was chipped away along with the rocky ground.

As for the warriors watching the battle, they were knocked upside down by the energy storm and fell to pieces.

When all the dust settled, the warriors got up and took a look.

I saw a huge pit appearing in the center of the battlefield in the distance.

Inside the pit, two figures, one black and one white, were confronting each other.

The white figure is **Dustin**, and the black figure is **Mark Montgomery**.

Contrary to what everyone expected, **Dustin** was not killed with a single sword, but stood still.

But the green steel sword in his hand could not withstand the impact and had broken.

Other than that, no harm was done.

**Mark Montgomery**, on the other hand, had a gloomy face and was panting. The ice and fire magic blade in his hand was flickering in and out of light.

"What happened? **Logan Rhys** is not dead?"

"Oh my god! Is this guy made of iron? Isn't he even going to die?"

"**Mark Montgomery's** sword blow just now was comparable to the Grand Master's attack. How did **Logan Rhys** block it?"

"..."

Looking at **Dustin** as if nothing had happened, the whole place was in an uproar.

Everyone just now believed that **Dustin** was definitely dead.

No one expected that the other party could actually take that devastating sword.

How powerful is this guy?

"**Logan Rhys's** sword has been destroyed. **Master Montgomery** must have the upper hand, right?"

"Yes, that's right! Although he failed to kill with one strike, at least he destroyed **Logan Rhys's** weapon. As long as **Mr. Montgomery** strikes again, he will definitely be killed!"

After the shock, many people began to comfort themselves.

After all, whether there are weapons or not will largely determine the outcome of the battle.

**Mark Montgomery** was holding the Ice and Fire Magic Blade, while **Dustin** was bare-handed.

If he really had to fight to the death, **Mark Montgomery** would definitely have a higher winning rate.

## Chapter 1650

"puff-!"

At this time, **Mark Montgomery's** body trembled and he suddenly spurted out a mouthful of blood.

In an instant, his face turned pale, and the ice-fire magic blade in his hand made a familyg sound and was inserted into the ground to support his slightly trembling body.

It was obvious that **Mark Montgomery** was seriously injured in the last collision.

"What?!!"

Seeing this scene, everyone was shocked.

Everyone's eyes widened, looking in disbelief.

**Mark Montgomery** actually lost?

How can it be? !

You know, **Mark Montgomery** is the leader of the four war gods, with ten thousand enemies on the battlefield.

The strength he just displayed is comparable to that of a martial arts master.

How could such a strong man be defeated?

Is **Logan Rhys** really that powerful? Even **Mark Montgomery** is not his opponent?

"You...you've been hiding your strength?"

**Mark Montgomery** held the handle of the knife with both hands, her eyes filled with astonishment.

He had used all his strength in the previous blow.

He thought he could kill **Logan Rhys** easily, but the opponent not only blocked him, but also injured him in turn.

It's incredible!

Why? Why is this happening?

**Logan Rhys** has obviously disappeared for ten years. Without the resources of the **West Lucozia** Palace to cultivate him, it stands to reason that the other party should enter the country slowly.

How could he still be so powerful?

What went wrong?



"It's not that I'm hiding my strength, but you're too weak for me to take you seriously." **Dustin** said with an indifferent expression.

"you-!"

**Mark Montgomery** gritted her teeth and almost spat out another mouthful of blood.

"You should be the worst among the four ultimate Grandmasters of **Stonia**." **Dustin** once again hit the target.

In terms of strength, **Han Feiyang** of **Balermo Martial Alliance** is much stronger than **Mark Montgomery**.

"You go too far! You go too far!"

**Mark Montgomery** shouted angrily: "White Wolf Guard, listen to the order, kill him for me!!"

"kill!"

After receiving the order, the White Wolf Guards, who were waiting in full formation, directly raised their swords and rushed towards **Dustin**.

These White Wolf Guards are warriors carefully trained by **Mark Montgomery**. They are not only loyal, but also powerful, capable of blocking a hundred with one.

Of course, **Mark Montgomery** didn't expect the White Wolf Guard to actually kill **Dustin**.

The reason for ordering the attack was just to delay time and consume **Dustin's** energy.

In this siege, all forces have taken action, and many powerful people are on their way.

Since I can't take all the credit, I can only kill someone with a borrowed knife to vent my hatred.

"Moths fly to the flame!"

Seeing the white wolf guards coming, **Dustin** showed no mercy and turned into an afterimage, rushed into the crowd and started killing everyone.

For a moment, stumps were flying around and broken arms were all over the ground.

Corpses began to fall into a pool of blood.

In the face of absolute strength, even the well-trained White Wolf Guards have no ability to parry.

It's nothing more than using human life to delay **Dustin's** killing.

A few minutes later, all the hundreds of White Wolf Guards were killed.

Corpses lay scattered everywhere, and blood gathered into a stream, dyeing the entire land bright red.

"call....."

After getting rid of the White Wolf Guard, **Dustin** let out a long breath.

Then he turned around, looked at **Mark Montgomery** who had been watching, and said coldly: "Now, it's your turn to die."