

An Understated Dominance by Marina Vittori Chapter 2188

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“Hmph! If you dare to challenge Brother Dustin, I think you are tired of living!”

Xu Yang took two steps forward and stared at Ma Wang and the two men fiercely.

Although Liu Rushuang and others did not speak, they all stood next to Yan Buqi and expressed their position.

As disciples of the Sword Sect, they are naturally not afraid of the Xuanwu Sect.

“Hey! We are the elite disciples of the Xuanwu Sect. Do you want to go against our Xuanwu Sect because of this kid?!” Niu Mang shouted with a fierce look.

“So what if we are against each other? Do you think I, Yama Luodian, am afraid of you?” Yan Buqi said with a cold face.

“Not only the Yama Palace, but also our Sword Sect disciples are willing to advance and retreat together with Brother Dustin!” Xu Yang said loudly.

“What? Are you disciples of the Sword Sect?!”

Hearing this, Niu Mang’s expression changed instantly.

If it were just Yama Luodian, things would be easier to handle.

After all, their Xuanwu Sect is not afraid of the Yama Palace.

But if you add Sword Sect, the situation will be completely different.

He thought Dustin was just a nobody, but he didn’t expect that the other party actually knew people from Yama Luodian and Jianzong.

This is trouble!

“Nonsense! Do you think I’m kidding you?”

Xu Yang didn’t hide it, he directly took out the badge representing a disciple of the Sword Sect and showed his identity.

Niu Mang’s eyelids jumped in fear, and the last trace of luck in his heart completely disappeared.

At this moment, King Ma’s expression became particularly ugly.

He really didn’t expect that a small character without any sect would not only have amazing strength, but also have elite disciples from some sects to back him up.

It seems that today we are going to fight to the death!

“This kid and I have already signed a life and death certificate. No matter whether it is a disciple of Yama Palace or a disciple of Sword Sect, we can’t interfere directly, otherwise we will break the rules of the world!” King Ma said solemnly.

“That’s right! Everyone present can testify that this kid is betting on life and death with Senior Brother Ma, and no one can help him!” Niu Mang quickly agreed.

As long as the people from Jian Zong and Yama Luodian don’t help, then they still have a chance to win.

“Don’t worry, we won’t interfere in the duel between you. We just ensure that the gambling game proceeds normally. Life or death depends entirely on your own ability.” Yan Buqi said calmly.

“Okay! You said this yourself!” Niu Mang’s eyes lit up and he became energetic instantly.

“Hmph! You two idiots, do you really think you can beat Brother Dustin? Stop dreaming!” Xu Yang sneered.

Although Dustin is not famous, his strength is unfathomable.

Isn't it easy for a character who can evenly compete with Kuang Lang, who is ranked eighth on the list of geniuses, to deal with several disciples of the Xuanwu Sect?

"Don't talk too much, we still don't know who will win now!" King Ma said fiercely.

He admitted that Dustin was very powerful, but he was more confident in himself after the breakthrough.

If he really had to fight hard, he might not lose.

"Senior Brother Ma, Master Lu, the cauldron has been broken into pieces. There is no way to compare. How about we forget it?"

At this time, Meng Yao, who looked worried, tried to smooth things over.

"The 50,000-jin cauldron is broken, but there is still a 100,000-jin cauldron, which can still be compared." Yan Buqi shook his folding fan lightly.

"A 100,000-jin cauldron?"

As soon as these words came out, everyone looked to the other side in unison.