## **An understated Dominance – Dahlia and Dustin Chapter 1453**

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"Third brother, come on! Teach this blind thing a lesson!"

Looking at the majestic Oscar Bryant in front of her, Isla Bryant cheered and cheered in various ways.

Born in the Bryant family, she has worshiped the strong since she was a child, so she has always been with Oscar Bryant.

Because in her opinion, only a proud man like Oscar Bryant is qualified to be on an equal footing with her.

"Girl, your little boyfriend is probably in danger."

Duke narrowed his eyes and said meaningfully: "Oscar Bryant is the number one genius of the Bryant family. Now his strength has greatly increased, and he has become a half-step master. Few people among his peers can rival him."

"Grandpa, don't speak too early, the outcome is not yet decided, and no one knows what the final result will be." Natasha said with a smile.

Although Oscar Bryant is powerful, in her opinion, compared to Dustin, he is still weaker.

"oh?"

Duke raised his eyebrows slightly, and said in surprise: "Girl, from your appearance, it seems that you have great confidence in this kid?"

"of course."

Natasha raised her head proudly: "The man I like is definitely not bad."

As long as the Bryant family doesn't use dirty tricks, in a fair duel, no one in the younger generation of the Bryant family can be a match for Dustin.

"Listening to what you said, I'm a little curious. If this kid can really beat Oscar Bryant, he's a promising talent." Duke stroked his beard.

"We'll see, I believe he will give you a surprise." Natasha smiled.

At this moment, in the middle of the field.

Oscar Bryant's momentum has reached its peak, and his overall physical condition has also reached its peak.

Vaguely, there is still a grandmaster's pressure radiating out.

"Dustin, in order to show my respect for you, I will use my full strength next. If you can resist for three minutes, you will win!"

Oscar Bryant spoke loudly, extremely confident.

Ever since he touched the threshold of a master, he found that the whole world had become different.

All warriors below the level of Grandmaster will no longer pose any threat to him.

"Three minutes is too long. If you can block three of my moves, I will automatically admit defeat." Dustin retorted.

"Arrogant! I think you won't shed tears until you see the coffin!"

Oscar Bryant, who felt slighted, became angry instantly.

He stopped talking nonsense, stepped hard, and turned into an afterimage, rushing directly towards Dustin.

"So fast!"

Everyone's pupils shrank and their faces looked horrified.

In the blink of an eye, Oscar Bryant crossed a distance of more than ten meters, so that they didn't even see what was going on.

"Wind and Fire Fist!"

Oscar Bryant did not hesitate before and after dodging, and directly used the Bryant family's special move.

He pushed his fists forward, and countless fist shadows burst out instantly, sweeping towards Dustin like a landslide and tsunami.

They are densely packed and overwhelming, making it difficult to guard against and impossible to avoid.

Wherever the shadow of the fist passed, there was continuous whistling, and even the surrounding air was squeezed and deformed.

So much so that in the eyes of everyone, Dustin's body became distorted.

It seemed like the next second, it would be blown to pieces.

"What a terrifying punch! What a powerful pressure!"

"The same thing is the violent wind and fire fist. Brother Oscar's power is far more than ten times better than Ian Bryant's!"

"He is indeed the number one genius of the Bryant family! Once this punch is thrown, no one can stop it!"

Many Bryant family children were shocked by Oscar Bryant's shocking punch.

Is this the strength of a half-step master? It is indeed extraordinary.

"boom-!"

Under the attention of everyone, Oscar Bryant's boxing shadow hit Dustin solidly.

In an instant, the ground cracked, gravel splashed, and smoke and dust rose everywhere.

A wave of energy ripples, with the impact point as the center, swept away in all directions.

"call-!"

The strong wind hit, and some people who were close were forced to retreat again and again, unable to open their eyes.