## An Understated Dominance by Marina Vittori Chapter 2080

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"Hmph! I see you've been kneeling for a long time and can't stand up!"

Liu Hongxue said with a look of disdain: "What's so great about a little devil? Is he worthy of your admiration? I don't believe that Senior Brother Xu can't beat him!"

"You'll find out after you read it."

Dustin did not explain and was too lazy to argue.

In an arena duel like this, the competition is all about hard power.

Who is strong and who is weak is clear at a glance.

"Hmph! After Brother Xu beats that little devil to the ground, I'll see how you can still argue!" Liu Hongxue was a little indignant.

Normally, at this critical moment, Xu Yang should be cheered for.

The guy in front of me was good. Not only did he not show any signs, but he was still making sarcastic remarks. It's really annoying.

"Look! They're fighting!"

At this time, Yan Buqi suddenly drew everyone's attention with a single word.

At this moment, Xu Yang had already rushed to Kusama Yayoi with his sword in hand.

With a flick of his wrist, his long sword trembled, and two sword flowers danced out, one on the left and one on the right stabbing Yayoi Kusama's arms.

Yayoi Kusama had no expression on her face, as if she had expected it. She stepped on her clogs and took two steps back, easily avoiding Xu Yang's thrust.

The sword missed, Xu Yang did not hesitate at all, and struck with the sword frequently, attacking Yayoi Kusama at an extremely fast speed.

Stab, split, collapse, tease, press, hang, wipe.

One sword after another, the sword was fierce and sharp, striking Kusama Yayoi's vital points directly.

Xu Yang's sword was very fast, and his sword moves were so gorgeous that it dazzled everyone.

Yayoi Kusama, however, always had a cold face, never making a move, and just relied on her body skills to dodge.

In the eyes of most people, it's like Xu Yang has been suppressing Yayoi Kusama.

"Excellent swordsmanship! As expected of a disciple of the Sword Sect!"

"With such skill in swordsmanship at such a young age, your future will be limitless!"

"Xu Yang is awesome! Kill that little devil!"

Everyone was clamoring and shouting, their morale soaring, as if they had anticipated victory.

However, as the person involved, Xu Yang's face became more and more solemn, and he became more and more frightened.

He had fired dozens of swords in succession, but he had not touched a single hair of Yayoi Kusama's head.

No matter how he attacks, no matter how hard he tries, he can't do anything to the opponent.

He knew in his heart that if the fight continued like this, he would have to lie down from exhaustion without Yayoi Kusama's move.

"You little devil! Are you just dodging around like a mouse? If you have the guts, just go head-to-head with me!"

Xu Yang used the provocation method, trying to use words to anger Kusama Yayoi, so as to find out the flaws.

"If you only have this ability, then I won't play with you."

While Yayoi Kusama dodged the sword, she suddenly drew her sword and slashed at Xu Yang diagonally.

The speed of this knife was astonishing, and only a faint red light could barely be seen.

When Xu Yang reacted, the red light was already approaching.

"Um?"

Xu Yang's pupils shrank, and he immediately retracted his sword to block without having time to think.

"Qiang!"

"boom!"

The red light struck Xu Yang's sword, first making a clashing sound of gold and iron, followed by an explosion of energy and another loud sound.

Xu Yang's sword was shattered on the spot, and his whole body, as if hit by a truck, flew more than ten meters away in an instant and fell heavily to the ground.

Following a "wow" sound, a large mouthful of blood spurted out, and he fainted on the spot.

For a moment, the whole place was silent.