

An Understated Dominance by Marina Vittori Chapter 2082

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At this time, Dong Qianqiu exhaled and shocked the entire audience with his powerful Grandmaster Qi: "We in the Dragon Kingdom have always convinced people with virtue. Since we have agreed to have a decisive battle in the arena, we must do it one-on-one openly, otherwise even if we win, They are all defeated without force!"

After hearing this, the hustle and bustle just now finally calmed down.

They refused to obey, but they also knew that they must practice martial ethics.

Because this is a battle between warriors from the two countries, any unfair factors will be criticized.

"Mr. Dong! You are the senior one here, and we all respect you. You can choose a powerful person, teach these two little devils a lesson, and make our Dragon Kingdom feel proud!"

"That's right! You must not underestimate the enemy this time, you must go all out!"

Everyone was talking and asking Dong Qianqiu to nominate another person to challenge.

Dong Qianqiu nodded, glanced around, and said loudly: "The opponent is very strong and should not be underestimated. This time I have a request. Only warriors in the late Xiantian stage are eligible to fight.

Now, I dare to ask you all the heroes, who is going to step forward and fight to win glory for the country? ! "

As soon as these words came out, the noise at the scene suddenly dropped by half.

You need to be innately late in order to fight, which is not a low requirement.

Most of the people present are acquired warriors, and only a few can reach the innate realm.

And such a person can already be called a master.

As for the late Xiantian stage, it is even rarer.

The most important thing is that even if you really have late-level talent, you may not be able to win.

So for a while, few people dared to say anything, and everyone was looking around.

In this current situation, perhaps only those powerful figures can break the situation.

For example, Dong Qianqiu himself.

“Sister! Why don’t you go up and teach that little devil a lesson?”

At this time, Liu Hongxue suddenly said: “You are in the state of innate Dzogchen. You just meet the requirements. It will be easy to deal with that little devil!”

Liu Rushuang did not speak, but glanced at Xu Yang, who had just woken up next to him, with a treasured look on his face, and frowned slightly.

Xu Yang’s defeat just now caused Jianzong to lose face and attracted many people to point fingers.

Although she wanted to avenge her shame, she was not sure of winning.

Because from beginning to end, she never saw the depth of Yayoi Kusama.

After all, Xu Yang didn’t even block a sword, and couldn’t test the opponent’s true strength at all.

If she volunteered to fight and ended up with the same fate as Xu Yang, it would be a devastating blow to the Sword Sect’s reputation.

She didn’t dare to gamble, so she chose to remain silent.

“Brother Lu, do you want to go up and try your skills? By the way, you can give us a shout-out?”

Yan Buqi turned to Dustin, smiled and said.

“I?”

Dustin smiled faintly: “Why does Mr. Yan think that I can beat Yayoi Kusama?”

“A man’s sixth sense.” Yan Buqi shook his folding fan lightly.

“Brother Yan, I’m afraid you will be disappointed. Even Senior Brother Xu is no match, so what’s the use of him going up there? Isn’t he just humiliating himself?” Liu Hongxue glanced at Dustin with disgust.

How can an unknown junior be compared to a disciple of the Sword Sect?

“Hmph! Just because your senior brother can’t do it doesn’t mean Mr. Lu can’t do it!” Female guard Chunhua retorted dissatisfied.

“What’s wrong? From what you are saying, do you think you are better than our Sword Sect disciples?” Liu Hongxue glared.

“What about the Sword Sect? Who else can do it except Hong Juding?” Chunhua retorted.

“That’s right! You Sword Sect disciples are so powerful, how come you were beaten to the ground by the little devil just now?” Qiuyue followed up.

This sentence was simply heartbreaking, and Liu Hongxue was so angry that she stamped her feet.

As the person involved, Xu Yang even spat out a mouthful of old blood on the spot.

Then he rolled his eyes and passed out again.