

An Understated Dominance by Marina Vittori Chapter 2102

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He asked while smoking.

“Bagaya road, right?”

“Snapped!”

“Hiten Mitsurugi Style, right?”

“Snapped!”

“Nine-headed dragon flash, right?”

“Snapped!”

“Is he a disciple of Ko Seijuro?”

“Snapped!”

“We’re going to compete at Longhu Mountain, right?”

“Snapped!”

“Sick man of Asia, right?”

“Snapped!”

“ ... ”

Dustin pumped faster and harder, harder and harder.

With every stroke, a question comes from the depths of the soul.

Yayoi Kusama, who was previously arrogant and arrogant, was stunned by the branches, leaving her skin torn and bruised, and she screamed repeatedly.

In the end, I was rolling on the ground in pain, and I no longer had any image.

Seeing Yayoi Kusama being beaten into a dog, the whole place fell silent.

Apart from the sound of branches lashing against flesh, no movement could be heard.

At this moment, everyone was stunned by the scene in front of them.

Everyone was dumbfounded, their faces filled with disbelief.

Some even suspected that they had seen it wrong, and kept rubbing their eyes to confirm the authenticity.

Especially the butler in a suit, everyone was frightened.

He stood there blankly, looking at a loss.

No one expected that the duel between Dustin and Yayoi Kusama would turn out like this.

From the beginning, almost everyone believed that this was a battle without any suspense.

Dustin's challenge to Yayoi Kusama was like an egg against a rock.

But as they fought, everyone soon discovered something was wrong.

Dustin, a weakling in their eyes, was not defeated quickly, but instead repeatedly withstood the pressure.

If it were just like this, although everyone was surprised, they could still accept it reluctantly.

But what is the situation now?

Dustin not only blocked the strongest secret of Feitian Yujian style, the Nine-Headed Dragon Flash.

He even beat Yayoi Kusama, who was a quasi-sword master, like a dog, making the opponent wail incessantly.

This scene is simply a fantasy!

If they hadn't seen it with their own eyes, they wouldn't have believed that an unknown person like Dustin could actually defeat the disciple of Ko Seijuro, the strongest swordsman in the Golden Crow Kingdom.

"Weren't you crazy before? Why don't you say anything now? Let me see if you get wilder again?!"

While Dustin was sarcastic, the movements of his hands showed no sign of stopping.

A little devil who dares to challenge all the Dragon Kingdom warriors at the foot of Longhu Mountain will return a sick man of East Asia to his left and a sick man of East Asia to his right.

This kind of thing, if he doesn't give him a hard lesson, he really won't know that Lord Ma has three eyes.

"I...did I read that correctly? The person who was beaten was actually a kid?"

Seeing Dustin who was constantly violent, a young man in the crowd was dumbfounded and a little unbelievable.

As if he thought of something, the young man suddenly slapped his friend next to him on the face.

"Snapped!"

The friend was stunned, covered his burning face and looked at the young man, and asked in shock: "Why did you hit me?"

"I want to try and see if I am dreaming?" the young man said seriously.

"..."

The friend's mouth twitched, and he punched the young man in the eye, and asked sternly: "Is it clear now?"

The young man covered his purple and black eyes and nodded repeatedly.

This pain was obviously not a dream.