# An Understated Dominance by Marina Vittori Chapter 2255 

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"Luring the enemy deeper?"
Hearing this, Xu Yang's heart skipped a beat. He looked towards the No. 3 arena and said with some anxiety: "Brother Dustin, are you kidding me? I'm betting on my treasure." "

You're betting on 28. Player number?" Dustin asked.
"Yes, what's wrong?" Xu Yang nodded.
"Player No. 28 is indeed very good, but he is too aggressive. On the surface, he does have the upper hand and beats his opponent steadily. But if you look closely, you will find that his opponent has a steady pace and a well-proportioned breath. There is no trace of when he is about to lose." He was in a panic, and he was obviously well prepared, so I guessed that he was luring the enemy deeper, deliberately selling a weakness to player No. 28, and then winning by surprise when No. 28 relaxed." Dustin analyzed.
"Real or false?"

Xu Yang was dubious. He squinted his eyes and took a closer look, and his expression changed drastically.

Because he was surprised to find that the situation was exactly as Dustin said.

Although player No. 28 attacked fiercely, he did not achieve substantial results.

On the contrary, due to the continuous attack, a large amount of physical strength has been consumed, and flaws have appeared.

As the saying goes, if you go all out in one go, then it will fade, and in three attempts you will be exhausted. If you continue like this, contestant No. 28 may really lose.
"Damn! What did this guy do? Didn't he know it was a trap? He's still attacking without thinking. l'm so angry!"

After seeing the truth, Xu Yang couldn't help but become a little anxious.
His personal jade pendant was worth a lot of money. It was precisely because he felt that he had a chance to win on the 28th that he made such a decisive bet.

If you lose, you will not only lose the jade pendant, but you will also lose face.

After all, before placing the bet, he confidently asked others to follow the bet.
"Brother, player No. 28 is not going to lose, right? I bet on a bottle of blood-replenishing pill." Liu Hongxue was also quite nervous.
"Hey! Guys on the 28th! Don't get ahead! Be careful of the trap!" Xu Yang shouted at the top of his lungs.

However, the atmosphere at the scene was too lively, with sounds of fighting and shouting coming and going. His shouting was like a mud cow drowning in the sea, unable to stir up any waves at all.
"Defeat me!"

After forcing his opponent to the edge of the ring, contestant No. 28 suddenly jumped up high, then held a knife in both hands and slashed down, trying to resolve the battle in a gorgeous and domineering way.

However, at this moment, his opponent grinned, suddenly rolled on the spot, ducked behind contestant No. 28, and then struck out with a fierce palm that was like thunder.

Contestant No. 28's expression changed. He couldn't dodge while he was in the air, so he could only block with his knife.
"Bang!"
There was a crisp sound.
The palm wind exploded, and the violent shock wave directly knocked Contestant No. 28 back in the air several meters away.

Since the fight between the two was at the edge of the ring, contestant No. 28 , who was forced back by the wind, was already standing outside the ring when he landed.

Although he did not suffer any damage, according to the rules, player No. 28 has lost.
"Friend, I accept it!" The victorious man clasped his fists and smiled.
"So you've been pretending all along, you despicable guy!" Contestant No. 28 looked angry. With his strength, he could have won, but unexpectedly, his opponent took advantage of him.
"Friend, a soldier never tires of deceit. In a duel in the ring, you don't necessarily have to use brute force. Sometimes you have to use your brain." The victorious man stretched out his hand and nodded his head.
"You_—!" Contestant No. 28 was choked and speechless.

Finally, the referee announced the result and player No. 28 lost.

