An Understated Dominance by Marina Vittori Chapter 2283

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-"W!tch! I know you're in there; get out and die!"

The loud shout rang out again, shocking the tea in the entire restaurant, which started to ripple slightly.

Sullivan and others looked at Abigail in unison. The person in front of him was likely the only one who could be considered a w!tch in this situation.

The question was, who dared to be so presumptuous? Is she actually openly provoking the Holy Girl of the Mystic Arts Order?

"Everyone, you eat first; I'll go out and take care of it."

Abigail smiled slightly, picked up a tissue, and wiped her mouth, then stood up gracefully and walked downstairs slowly.

Sullivan and others looked at each other and all walked to the window to check on the situation outside.

A burly man and twenty or thirty people were shouting outside the restaurant.

These people were armed with long swords and looked fierce, as if they were about to k!ll.

"Hey! Isn't that who?"

Halle raised her eyebrows and quickly recognized the burly man.

She had met him at a martial arts competition before, but for a moment, she couldn't remember his name.

"Jonny, the young master of Blizzard Villa!" Sullivan added accordingly.

"Yes, that's right! It's him!" Halle nodded repeatedly. "This guy made trouble in the martial arts competition before and was blown into a pig's head by Easton with thunder. I didn't expect to recover so quickly. He is really strong enough to withstand beatings."

Briggs unfolded his folding fan and said slowly, "Johnny has some strength, but it's a pity that his brain is not very good. Easton saved his life on the Sacred Wyrm Summit before. I didn't expect that now this guy is here to seek death again."

"People like this who have never experienced severe beatings from society have no idea how terrible the Mystic Arts Order religion is." Rivka shook her head.

She and Briggs had the same view. Johnny brought people to the door to find trouble, which was purely a matter of striking an egg against a stone.

"Blizzard Villa is considered a large sect, and Johnny has brought so many people." I'm afraid Miss Abigail will be outnumbered." Halle glanced around.

Johnny led a group of twenty or thirty experts, all of whom possessed considerable strength.

Abigail was a saint of the Mystic Arts Order, but she was only one person.

"Junior sister, you don't know something. Ordinary masters may be afraid of being besieged, but people in the Mystic Arts Order never worry about this. If you think about it carefully, what is the Mystic Arts Order good at?" Sullivan said it meaningfully.

"Witchcraft and poison?" Halle quickly reacted.

"That's right!" Sullivan nodded. "Let's not talk about witchcraft. We have never seen such evil things. The poison alone is enough to frighten all of the world's masters! So don't read it. There are many people in Blizzard Villa. If there really is a fight, Miss Abigail can knock them all down with just a little poison."

"Is the poison so powerful?" Halle was a little doubtful.

Sullivan said with lingering fear, "More than just powerful? It's simply unpredictable! Do you know how many masters in the world have died of poisonous poison? Strange creatures that kill without blood and are invisible to the naked eye have become It has given rise to the nightmares of countless warriors!

The Mystic Arts Order has many enemies, but no sect dares to come to find trouble. The people's deep-rooted fear of the poison explains this! If there is no deep hatred, even our sword union is not willing to be the enemy of the Mystic Arts Order!"

The Mystic Arts Order was not only good at defeating a large number of people with a small number, but also used all kinds of strange methods. If the Mystic Arts Order offended its disciples, they would die without knowing how.

Halle raised an eyebrow and said, "According to this, aren't Johnny and the others going to be in trouble? Are they so stupid? Knowing that the Mystic Arts Order is not easy to mess with, they still rush to get beaten."

"After reading it, you will know what's going on." Sullivan didn't say much and looked outside.

At this moment, the door of the restaurant.

Abigail walked out alone.

"W!tch! You are indeed here!"

Johnny pointed his sword with a look of resentment on his face.

"It seems that you didn't receive enough lessons this morning. You actually dared to come in front of me and show off your power. Are you really not afraid of death?" Abigail smiled, but her eyes were cold.

Johnny shouted angrily, "Hmph! It's not certain who will live and who will die! To tell you the truth, these people behind me are all martial arts

masters hired for a lot of money. No matter how powerful you are, you can't defeat many with one."

"Master?" Abigail glanced left and right and sneered, "A bunch of stinky fish and rotten shrimps still dare to call themselves masters? How ridiculous!"

"Presumptuous!"

"Bold!"

"That's unreasonable!" Abigail's words instantly angered them. Everyone present.

For a moment, all the warriors shouted angrily and were filled with righteous indignation.

They were all well-known people in the world. Now they are invited to fight against the demon girl with the idea of eliminating harm for the people.

They didn't expect that the w!tch in front of them was so arrogant and didn't take them seriously at all.

"W!tch! Don't be too arrogant! We are all prepared for today. Even if you have great abilities, you can't make any big waves." Johnny shouted angrily.

"Really? Then just come over here. I want to see how many lives you have. How dare you act wild in front of me?" Abigail raised her fingers with contempt in her eyes.

"Brother! She's just a little girl. Why do you need all the seniors to join forces? We can capture her alive!" At this time, a pair of twin men volunteered to fight.

"I heard that you two have been testing poisons for many years and have developed a body that is invulnerable to all poisons?" Johnny asked tentatively.

The twins nodded at the same time and said, "That's right! We brothers are not good at anything else, but when it comes to using poison, we are absolutely top-notch. It is just right to deal with this w!tch!"

"Okay, okay! Next, invite these two dear friends. Take action and capture this w!tch together!" Johnny's face was filled with joy.

Witchcraft poison was the most feared thing in the Mystic Arts Order.

It just so happened that the twin brothers were invulnerable to all poisons and had no fear at all. They were completely the nemesis of the w!tch!