

An Understated Dominance by Marina Vittori Chapter 2302

An Understated Dominance by Marina Vittori Chapter 2302

Damien Holmes was so angry that the corners of his eyes twitched, his fists clenched, and his whole body was filled with rage.

Since he became famous, no one has dared to despise him so much.

When they saw him, even the temple officials treated him politely.

However, the shabby beggar in front of him completely regarded him as nothing, showed no respect at all, and looked indifferent.

It was really too much!

“Stinky beggar! I think you are looking for death.” Damien Holmes was furious and finally broke out.

He raised his hand and slapped the drunken man’s face, and the true energy in his body suddenly burst out.

“Boom!”

There was a loud roar, and a huge white palm shadow hit the drunken man heavily, like a mountain bearing down on him.

The ground trembled, the air distorted, and the tea rippled in an instant.

Before the palm shadow fell, everyone felt their breathing stagnant, as if a huge stone was pressing on their bodies.

“Oh my god! What terrifying pressure! It seems that Grandmaster Holmes is really angry!”

“Who does this beggar offend? He offends Senior Holmes, and now he faces certain doom!”

“Hmph! He is so arrogant. He deserves to die!”

“...”

Seeing Damien Holmes take action angrily, everyone was shocked and also a little gloating.

The drunken man's origin was unknown, and he went his own way. He was arrogant, with some strength, and did not take them seriously at all.

If you don't kill the chicken to scare the monkey, won't everyone follow suit in the future?

When Damien Holmes intervened, the drunk man didn't even raise his head and continued to drink.

It wasn't until Damien Holmes's palm was almost touching his face that the drunk man suddenly took action and hit him with a palm.

"Bang!!"

There was a loud noise, and the ground shook.

Damien Holmes's palm burst into air waves, filling the sky and scattering in all directions.

Some warriors who were close were blown away on the spot and fell to the ground like kites with broken strings, wailing again and again.

Even Damien Holmes, a martial arts master, was shocked and took several steps back before he could barely stabilize his body.

His complexion abruptly changed, and his brows deepened.

On the other hand, the assaulted drunk man remained motionless in the chair, continuing to consume alcohol slowly.

His calm and calm appearance made him look like an outsider.

"He's okay? How is that possible?!"

"How can this beggar resist a blow from Master Holmes without losing?"

It is true that one cannot judge people by their appearance, just as one cannot measure sea water. I didn't expect a beggar to be so powerful."

Seeing this scene, everyone was stunned and shocked.

