

# An Understated Dominance

Chapter 2422

Some fans, drawn in by Briggs's appearance, cheered after his victory.

The shouts of "husband" and the excited screams echoed in the audience.

Their number was not large, but their voices were very loud, covering the entire venue without any reservation.

If Briggs was just handsome, it would be okay—not too crazy for them. He was not only handsome but also skilled in fighting. They truly cherished him as a top potential stock.

Briggs left the stage gracefully under the attention of the crowd, and as for Sawyer, he staggered away amid a barrage of abuse.

The winner is the king, and the loser is the bandit. If you win, there will naturally be countless people praising you, and if you lose, there will be no shortage of people who will advantage to you.

Next, the game continued.

One fierce battle after another took place on the ring.

One talented warrior after another began to emerge.

While competing in the ring, Abigail's g\*mbing never stopped.

In each game, there were two extreme phenomena: victory or defeat.

The winner was elated, while the loser was dejected, shouted, and cursed.

"Next match, No. 8 vs. No. 22, both players please come on stage!" As a match came to an end, the referee's voice sounded again.

"No. 8?"

In the audience, Cassidy looked at the number plate on her waist, was slightly stunned, and immediately stood up and said excitedly, "It's my turn, it's my turn! I'm No. 8!"

Both she and Noemi registered and made the shortlist for Group B. At that time, Noemi's health condition prevented her from participating in the competition, but she was still eligible.

“Kassidy, perform well, and don’t embarrass our Celestial Alliance.” Noemi encouraged her with a smile.

“Don’t worry, sister, I’ve been prepared for a long time, and I will definitely make a name for myself this time!” Kassidy spoke confidently.

After watching so many matches, she had been eager to fight. It was finally her turn. She would definitely fight beautifully and show her style.

Kassidy walked out to the ring with a heroic spirit.

At this moment, Rivka also stood up in the audience on the other side. The number plate on her waist was No. 22.

At this time, Sullivan reminded Rivka with a serious face, “Sister, I know contestant No. 8. She is the daughter of the leader of the Celestial Alliance, Kassidy. I heard she is gifted and powerful. She is the focus of the Celestial Alliance’s training. You must be careful when the fight starts.”

“It’s okay. I know my limits.” Rivka nodded, picked up her sword, and walked to the stage calmly.

The appearance of the two beauties instantly attracted everyone’s attention.

Despite the presence of numerous female warriors in this competition, it was uncommon to witness such a stunning and sophisticated beauty.