## **An Understated Dominance**

Chapter 2434

"Boom~!"

Wherever the energy wave passed, the sky was dark and the dust was flying.

The strong wind blew away the audience; their hair stood up, their robes rustled, and they couldn't even open their eyes for a while.

"What a powerful energy! This attack should be no weaker than the master's duel, right?"

"I didn't expect that two women could fight so well; it's really admirable!"

"This martial arts competition is really a gathering of elites and masters. It's really worth the trip!"

Feeling the powerful aftermath of the battle, everyone couldn't help whispering and marveling.

Although Kassidy's Phoenix Dance sword technique was powerful and she possessed the ability to transform into a master, Rivka's Pojun style at the end was equally formidable and had no less power.

Who would win or lose? The audience couldn't see clearly for a while.

The storm had passed, and the dust had settled.

Finally, the figures of the two women appeared on the ring.

However, when everyone saw the situation clearly, they couldn't help but look a little stunned.

At this moment, Kassidy and Rivka stood face to face, and the distance between the two sides was only two meters.

Rivka held the sword in one hand, and the blade's tip was against Kassidy's throat. The sharp tip of the sword had pierced the skin.

A trace of blood slowly overflowed and flowed into the collar.

As for Kassidy, she held a scimitar and chopped it, and the blade was only three inches away from Rivka's chest.

Normally speaking, a three-inch distance is just a matter of a flick of the wrist, and it can take a person's life in an instant. Indeed, one can ignore this distance if the weapon is slightly longer.

But this short three inches has become an insurmountable gap.

If Kassidy's sword penetrates three inches, it can barely cause harm to Rivka's flesh.

On the other hand, if Rivka's sword goes in three inches, it will be enough to cut off Kassidy's head.

This was the difference between the two sides, as well as the distance between life and death.

At this point, the winner has been decided.

"You…"

Looking at the sword on her neck, Kassidy frowned and wanted to say something, but in the end she just sighed, put away her scimitar, and squeezed out a sentence with a sad face: "I give up."

Although she was a little unwilling, she knew very well that if Rivka had not shown mercy and put away the sword in time, she would probably be dead at this time.

However, Rivka was at most injured.

In the end, Kassidy was still inferior to Rivka.