

An Understated Dominance Chapter 2502

Chapter 2502

“Oh? Is this your last resort?”

Dustin smirked, his eyes glinting with amusement.

Alec, a martial artist who relied on drugs to boost his power, had a shaky foundation. Even with the enhancement potion, he posed no real threat to Dustin. Alec would need to be a hundred times stronger to even stand a chance.

“Ahhh!”

As the potion’s effects peaked, Alec let out a guttural roar. His body began to swell rapidly, bones cracking, muscles bulging grotesquely, tearing through his clothes. In an instant, he grew from 1.8 meters to a towering 2 meters, his face twisted into a monstrous visage. Black scales emerged across his skin, giving him the appearance of a beast.

“Roar!”

Alec’s roar turned feral. He ripped off his shredded shirt, revealing a muscular body now covered in shimmering black scales. The scales gleamed ominously under the light.

“You bastard! Die!”

Alec launched himself like a cannonball, the ground beneath him exploding into rubble as he surged forward.

“Incredible speed!” Cardinal Dragon Marshal, observing the fight, was stunned. He had heard of the Pantheon’s enhancement potions, but seeing their effects firsthand was another matter entirely. Before the potion, Alec’s strength was barely at the grandmaster level. Now, he had surpassed that, with his speed, strength, defense, and reflexes all drastically enhanced.

In essence, Alec had more than doubled in power. A single vial of the potion could elevate someone to such heights in moments—truly terrifying. No wonder the Pantheon had grown

so formidable in recent years. With these potions, they could mass-produce elite warriors, ensuring their dominance.

Cardinal Dragon Marshal felt reassured in his decision to align with the Pantheon. With his status, ascending to the rank of a main god was within reach. The wealth and freedom awaiting him there far surpassed anything West Lucozia could offer.

As Alec charged, his sword slashed toward Dustin's neck with blinding speed. The blade tore through the air, splitting the sea and dropping the temperature around it.

"Whoosh!"

Under Cardinal Dragon Marshal's watchful gaze, Alec's sword seemed to cleave through Dustin's neck. The blade passed cleanly, emitting a cold gleam.

"He's dead already?" Cardinal Dragon Marshal was taken aback. In their earlier clash, Dustin had held the upper hand. Even with the potion, Alec shouldn't have won so easily. Something felt off.

As if on cue, the Dustin who had just been "killed" vanished like smoke. In the next moment, he reappeared behind Alec.

"An afterimage?!" Cardinal Dragon Marshal's eyes widened in shock. He hadn't even seen Dustin move—only the phantom left behind. Such speed was beyond comprehension.

No wonder Dustin had dared to face them alone. With skills like this, even if he couldn't win, escaping would be effortless. In Cardinal Dragon Marshal's eyes, Dustin was now untouchable. Unless they could trap him or limit his speed, defeating him seemed impossible.

"Aim better. I'm over here."

Dustin appeared behind Alec, casually tapping his shoulder as if toying with him.

"Die!"

Enraged, Alec swung his sword wildly, each strike faster and more ferocious than the last. The blade moved like black lightning, unstoppable and devastating.

Dustin vanished again, reappearing five meters away.

“Die! Die! Die!!”

Alec’s eyes burned with fury as he slashed indiscriminately, his movements chaotic and primal. Gone were any traces of technique or finesse. Each swing was raw power, capable of tearing through the air itself.

For a moment, the area within ten meters of Alec became a storm of blades, an impenetrable web of death. No matter how skilled or fast Dustin was, there seemed to be no escape.

“Incredible speed and ferocity!” Cardinal Dragon Marshal marveled. Though Alec was relying on brute force, he had inadvertently found a way to counter Dustin’s agility. By unleashing an all-out, indiscriminate assault, he had turned the battlefield into a death zone. No matter how adept Dustin was, he couldn’t evade an attack with no blind spots.

This was the essence of overwhelming force defeating skill.