An Understated Dominance Chapter 2510

Chapter 2510

"Let me correct you." Logan tightened his grip, and a long white sword materialized from his mystical true energy. "In Dragonmarsh, there's no such thing as an emperor. There's only... me!"

As he spoke the final word, a powerful surge of sword energy erupted.

In an instant, fierce winds howled, sand and rocks flew in mirobas every direction, and the waves crashed violently against the shore.

"What incredible pressure! That sword energy is terrifying! Is this Logan's true power?"

Feeling the overwhelming force, Cardinal Dragon Marshal and Alec's expressions changed.

Only now did they realize—Logan had been holding back the entire time.

In other words, they were never strong enough to warrant his full effort.

Only a powerhouse like the God King Poseidon could force Logan to go all out.

"Hilarious... absolutely hilarious!" Poseidon suddenly laughed. "I thought you were just a cub, but you're actually a ravenous wolf. Now, this is getting interesting."

As he spoke, Poseidon spun his trident, unleashing a surge of blue energy that rippled outward, filling the air with an even greater sense of authority.

"Come at me, little one. Let's see what you've got!"

Floating midair, Poseidon radiated an aura so vast it felt like the sky itself bowed to him.

"As you wish!"

Logan's eyes gleamed. He stomped the ground hard, launching himself like a bolt of white lightning straight at Poseidon.

His sword, wrapped in endless waves of energy, carved a bright, white arc through the sky like a comet streaking across the night—before slashing down at Poseidon.

"Well done!"

Poseidon met the attack head-on, swinging his trident forward with force. The blue ripples transformed into towering waves, surging toward Logan like an unstoppable tide.

The moment the waves and sword energy clashed, a deafening explosion shook the air.

It sounded like thousands of giant elephants charging at once—like thunder crashing right beside their ears. Cardinal Dragon Marshal and the others winced, their ears ringing, nearly deafened by the force.

Logan's sword energy sliced through the waves like a razor-sharp blade, but the water surged forward relentlessly, wave after wave, refusing to be subdued.

Logan twisted midair, his sword dancing as it traced intricate patterns. Each stroke carried enough force to split mountains and shatter stone.

Wherever the sword's energy touched, the crashing waves shattered into countless crystal droplets, scattering like a dazzling rain of light under the moonlit sky.

Poseidon's eyes flickered. He muttered an incantation, and his trident's glow intensified.

In the blink of an eye, the fragmented waves reformed, twisting into massive water dragons with fangs bared, lunging at Logan with terrifying ferocity.

But Logan didn't flinch. The mystical true energy around him surged wildly, forming a colossal white shield that enveloped him in protection.

The water dragons slammed into the shield, sending shockwaves rippling through the air. The sheer force of the impact was enough to make the ground tremble.

Watching from a distance, Cardinal Dragon Marshal knew they couldn't afford to stay any closer. If they got caught in the battle's aftermath, they might not survive.

Grandmaster-level battles were far beyond their league.

Even the residual energy was enough to be fatal.

"This is what a battle between Grandmasters looks like? It's beyond terrifying..."

Cardinal Dragon Marshal stood frozen, his face filled with awe and disbelief.

Encounters between Grandmasters were rare. This was the first time they had ever witnessed one.

Every clash, every strike—it was pure devastation.

Boom!

Suddenly, Logan unleashed a massive burst of mystical true energy.

The water dragons around him exploded into countless droplets, dissipating into the air.

Without hesitation, Logan propelled himself forward like a cannonball, piercing through layers of blue energy waves. His sword flashed as he brought it down on Poseidon with unparalleled force.

The sword's brilliance was so intense, it seemed as if it could cleave the very heavens apart.

Poseidon reacted instantly, raising his trident to block. At the same time, a translucent blue shield enveloped his body.

Boom!!

Their weapons collided, triggering an explosion of light. The resulting impact sent a shockwave tearing through the battlefield.

Within a hundred-meter radius, fierce winds howled, debris filled the air, and towering waves surged from the sea, forming a wall of water.

It was a sight straight out of a myth.

Cardinal Dragon Marshal stood paralyzed, his body trembling involuntarily.

Even from afar, the sheer force of destruction made his soul shudder.

"Again!"

After their initial clash, Logan and Poseidon were momentarily knocked back—only to charge at each other once more.

Their battle raged on, each strike fiercer than the last.

For now, neither side held the advantage.