

# An Understated Dominance Chapter 2512

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## Chapter 2512

“Logan, oh Logan, I must admit—you’re truly remarkable. I never expected you to push me this far.”

Poseidon slowly spread his arms, his piercing blue eyes brimming with murderous intent. “As a sign mirobas of respect, I’ll give this my all. It’s time you witness my true power!”

With that, he reached out into the air.

*Boom!*

The trident, which had sunk to the seabed, shot through the water’s surface and landed firmly in his grasp.

Unlike before, when he had looked down on Logan, Poseidon was now entirely serious.

It wasn’t just Logan’s current strength that unsettled him—it was his potential. Someone this powerful in his twenties? If left to grow, Logan would become a threat to the entire Pantheon.

That was something Poseidon could not allow.

“You’d better be ready!”

He raised the trident, positioning himself to throw.

A radiant blue glow surrounded him, growing stronger by the second. The energy surged, making the weapon resemble a rising blue sun, illuminating the deep, dark sea.

Then, after reaching his peak power, Poseidon twisted his body, channeled all his strength into his arms, and hurled the trident with devastating force.

*Whoosh!*

The weapon streaked through the water like a missile, cutting through the sea with unimaginable speed. Wherever it passed, the ocean split, waves erupted, and the air thundered with its might.

Logan's expression hardened. Without hesitation, he swung his sword three times in rapid succession.

*Swish! Swish! Swish!*

Three white sword beams shot forward, colliding with the incoming trident.

*Boom! Boom! Boom!*

The impact sent shockwaves rippling through the sea, but the trident tore through Logan's attacks as if they were nothing.

Poseidon's artifact, combined with his unleashed power, was on an entirely different level.

The trident barely slowed, continuing its terrifying trajectory toward Logan.

With no time to waste, Logan brought his sword up, forming a defensive barrier.

*Clang!!*

The trident slammed into Logan's sword.

The resistance lasted less than a second before the blade shattered on impact.

The force behind the trident then crashed against Logan's protective energy, overwhelming him and driving him straight into the ocean depths.

Waves erupted from the sheer power of the strike.

"Shit! That was insane!"

Cardinal Dragon Marshal and his companions were stunned.

They had thought Logan had the upper hand—until Poseidon unleashed his full strength.

With just a single throw, Logan had been sent plunging into the sea.

The sheer force of the attack was beyond comprehension.

*Boom!*

Only three seconds passed before Logan burst from the water, rising back to the surface.

At the same time, the divine trident soared through the waves, returning to Poseidon's hand.

"Logan, how does it feel? Do you finally see the difference between us?" Poseidon sneered.

The ocean was his domain. As long as he fought within its waters, his power was limitless.

Here, he wasn't just a warrior—he was a god.

Logan exhaled slowly, his expression turning serious. "I'll admit, your strength has multiplied. You live up to your name as the God King. I underestimated you."

Formidable enemies were rare, but Poseidon had proved himself to be one.

That last attack had been a real threat.

Poseidon arched an eyebrow. "That tone... sounds like you still have something up your sleeve."

Logan smirked. "If you're giving it your all, then I won't hold back either. Time to show you something new."

He lifted his hand toward the sky.

"Celestial Blade!"

Lightning cracked across the heavens.

Thunder rumbled.

Everyone instinctively looked up.

From the stormy clouds, a shadow streaked downward—dark as ink and impossibly fast.

Wherever it passed, the sky warped, clouds tore apart, and the very air twisted.

At a glance, it looked as if the heavens themselves were splitting open.

*Buzzzzz~!*

The black shadow finally descended, landing precisely in Logan's grasp.

And there it was—the Celestial Blade.

A sword as dark as night, its blade glowed cold and menacing, radiating an aura so ominous it sent chills down spines.

“That’s the Celestial Blade? Ranked ninth on the Divine Weapon List? Incredible...” Cardinal Dragon Marshal’s pupils contracted. A wave of unease washed over him.

Logan had been fighting without a weapon all this time.

Now that he wielded the Celestial Blade, his power would surely skyrocket.

“That sword may be strong,” Alec remarked, “but in the end, it’s just a tool. Victory depends on the wielder. And Poseidon’s trident is no less powerful.”

Alec wasn’t convinced.

Logan was powerful, no doubt—but against Poseidon? The God King of the Pantheon had ruled for years. His title wasn’t just for show.

Logan tightened his grip on the Celestial Blade.

“Poseidon, dying by my sword will be the greatest honor of your life!”

His aura shifted in an instant.

Where once he had been composed and restrained, now he was fierce and unyielding—his sharpness fully unleashed.

The battle had only just begun.