

An Understated Dominance Chapter 2513

Chapter 2513

“Hmph! You talk big!” Poseidon sneered.

The seawater around him surged, morphing into countless razor-sharp water spikes that whistled toward Logan.

Under the sunlight, they gleamed like a silver storm, mirroring filling every inch of space around him.

Logan’s eyes were sharp and focused. With a simple flick of the Celestial Blade, a wave of black sword energy burst forth.

Wherever the sword energy passed, the water spikes shattered instantly, exploding into countless droplets.

But Poseidon was relentless. His attacks came in waves, unyielding like the tide.

Gripping his trident tightly, he swung it in both hands, tracing glowing blue circles in the air. The rings expanded rapidly, then shot toward Logan with crushing force.

In an instant, Logan vanished like a ghost and reappeared just outside the attack’s range.

Hovering midair, he spun rapidly, his Celestial Blade whipping around him in a whirlwind of black energy, throwing the surrounding waters into chaos.

“Poseidon, is this all you’ve got?” Logan taunted before thrusting his blade forward.

A black sword light, carrying an overwhelming force, shot straight toward Poseidon.

Poseidon’s face darkened. He clenched his trident with both hands, channeling his full strength into its tip to meet Logan’s attack head-on.

Boom!

The collision unleashed a blinding explosion of light, shaking the heavens.

A shockwave erupted from the impact, sending monstrous waves rolling outward. The surrounding seawater vaporized instantly, leaving behind a massive vacuum.

Watching from afar, Cardinal Dragon Marshal and his companions were frozen in awe and fear.

“This power... It feels like the end of the world,” he murmured, his voice trembling.

Alec and the others were equally stunned. Compared to such overwhelming strength, they felt as insignificant as ants—one wrong move, and they could be wiped out in an instant.

Logan and Poseidon continued their fierce battle within the raging energy storm.

With the ocean as his domain, Poseidon’s power surged endlessly. His attacks grew even more violent, each strike carrying the weight of a tidal wave.

But Logan, wielding the razor-sharp Celestial Blade and his own formidable strength, skillfully evaded Poseidon’s assaults while searching for the perfect moment to counterattack.

The battle raged on, neither side gaining the upper hand.

Unnoticed at first, small cuts had appeared on Logan’s body, staining his clothes with blood. Though the wounds were not severe, they proved that Poseidon’s relentless assault was wearing him down.

Poseidon, too, had taken damage. A deep gash ran along his arm, and from it, his blood—an eerie shade of blue—seeped into the sea.

“Logan, today will be your last!” Poseidon roared.

Raising his trident high, he summoned the ocean’s power. The water churned violently, converging into a massive, serpentine water dragon.

The dragon bared its fangs and claws, let out a deafening roar, and lunged at Logan.

Logan took a deep breath, channeling every ounce of strength into the Celestial Blade.

His eyes burned with resolve, his body and sword seemingly merging into one.

“Seven Kills—Slash!”

With a thunderous shout, Logan swung his blade.

A colossal shadow of black sword energy erupted skyward, cleaving toward the water dragon.

The two forces collided midair, unleashing an earth-shattering explosion.

Towering waves—hundreds of meters high—crashed across the sea, while the surrounding space warped, forming jagged black cracks.

The impact sent Poseidon hurtling backward. He crashed into the ocean, creating an enormous splash.

Logan, too, was forced back, retreating more than ten meters. His face had paled slightly from the exertion.

The sea ahead churned violently.

Poseidon, who had sunk beneath the waves, slowly resurfaced.

For a moment, he floated lifelessly like a corpse.

A gaping, fist-sized wound marred his chest, and blue blood poured from it, staining the sea an even deeper shade of blue.

“Is it over?” Logan narrowed his eyes, but his wariness didn’t fade.

Despite the grave wound, Poseidon was still alive.

More troublingly, Logan could see his vitality rapidly recovering. His wounds—just moments ago severe—were already closing, the surrounding seawater feeding him strength.

“This guy just won’t die...” Logan muttered, his expression grim.

He knew the truth—unless he could land a single, decisive killing blow, he would lose this battle.

In the ocean, Poseidon’s power was limitless. No matter how much damage Logan inflicted, the sea would heal him.

If this dragged on...

The consequences could be disastrous.
