

An Understated Dominance [On-Going]

Chapter 2566

Zeus was seething with rage.

He felt like he'd been completely played.

The only reason he hadn't struck earlier was because he'd been clinging to the idea of a breakthrough method.

But now, after all that back and forth, it turned out Grace had just been buying time.

The more he thought about it, the angrier he got. His killing intent boiled over.

"I only did this to keep Logan alive. But the method to break through the realm isn't fake," Grace said calmly. "You should know that I'm a disciple of the Imperial Observatory. In all of Dragonmarsh, there are only two people who've reached the realm beyond the Grandmaster level.

"The first is Arion Foyer, the old celestial master of Sacred Wyrms Summit. The second is the former director of the Imperial Observatory. As gods of the Pantheon, I'm sure you already know that.

"The former director managed to surpass the Grandmaster level, so of course he had his own method. As his disciple, I happened to learn it. So no—I wasn't lying."

Zeus's face finally softened, and the lightning on his fingertips faded.

Grace was right. Only two people in Dragonmarsh made Zeus feel threatened.

Arion Foyer of Sacred Wyrms Summit, and the old director of the Imperial Observatory.

If anyone else had said this, Zeus would've laughed it off.

But Grace wasn't just anyone. She was the princess of Long State and a disciple of the Observatory. It wasn't unreasonable that she knew the method.

"Talk is cheap," Hera said. "Until we see that method, we're not buying it. So if you want us to let you live, you'd better hand it over. Otherwise, you die today."

"She's right! Give us the method or die!" Zeus echoed.

He was fed up. Grace had been controlling the pace the whole time, and he hated it.

"If I give you the method, will you really keep your word?" Grace asked.

She knew words alone wouldn't get her out of this.

If she didn't give them something, they'd never let her go.

"I swear on the name of God. If you give us the breakthrough method, we'll spare your lives. If I break my word, may I fall into eternal damnation!" Hera declared.

"And you?" Grace looked at Zeus.

"Same here!" Zeus said without hesitation.

He didn't believe in damnation anyway.

"Alright. Give me a moment—I'll write it down from memory," Grace nodded, then turned and walked into the temple.

The longer she could stall, the better.

"Do you think she's trying to trick us?" Zeus asked suddenly.

"Trick us?" Hera smirked. "Zeus, don't sell yourself short. She's like a bug compared to us. How could she possibly scheme against us?"

"Still, something feels off..." Zeus narrowed his eyes.

In terms of strength, he could crush Grace. But when it came to brains... that was another story.

She was clearly smart—very smart.

"I admit she's clever and brave," Hera said. "But we hold the upper hand. We call the shots. Even if she's trying something, so what? Worst case, we waste some time. But she? She'll be dead and buried."

To Hera, Grace was just a bug. No matter how smart she was, she couldn't hurt her.

Besides, Hera believed she'd already seen through everything Grace had planned.

In her mind, she was sharper than Zeus.

"Alright then. Let's see what she's up to." Zeus stopped talking, sat down, and began recovering his energy.

He was powerful, but after a night of combat, his internal strength was drained. Now was a good time to rest.

Time passed slowly.

Zeus and Hera sat at the gate, waiting quietly.

Before long, the sun rose to the middle of the sky.

But Grace still hadn't come out of the temple.

Now Zeus and Hera were getting impatient.

It shouldn't take this long to write a method down—certainly not half a day.

"Hera, is she stalling?" Zeus frowned.

Hera didn't reply right away. Instead, she stood and called out, "Girl, stop wasting time. Hand over the method. It's better for everyone. If you pull another stunt, don't blame me for breaking in!"

"I'm almost done," Grace's voice came from within.

"I'll give you one more hour," Hera said coldly. "If you're not out by then, I'll destroy this entire mountain—temple and all—with you inside!"

Her patience had run out. If things didn't go their way soon, she was ready to kill.