

# An Understated Dominance [On-Going]

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## Chapter 2567

At Hera's urging, Grace finally emerged from the ancient temple after a long delay. In her hand, she held a handwritten book.

"You two are really impatient," Grace said, her tone laced with sarcasm. "The method to break through the realm is deep and complex. Of course it takes time to recall it. What if I wrote something wrong?"

The moment she saw Hera, Grace deflected the blame onto her.

"You've got a sharp tongue. Who knows what tricks you're playing?" Hera replied coldly.

"I had to remember it carefully, write it down, then check for mistakes. It's not that simple. Can't you two be a little more understanding?" Grace frowned slightly, clearly annoyed.

"Cut the crap! Hand over the breakthrough method!" Zeus barked impatiently.

"This is it. See for yourselves." Grace didn't say another word and tossed the book into the air.

Zeus and Hera exchanged a look and immediately leapt up to catch it.

Both of them were peak-level grandmasters, just a step away from transcending their realm. This method was everything to them.

Even now, they were ready to betray each other for it.

"Hera! How dare you snatch it from me?!"

"Please! I've worked just as hard—why should you get it all to yourself?!"

They clashed midair, figures flickering, but held back from fighting too hard to avoid damaging the book.

In the end, they each grabbed half of the book, refusing to let go.

"Hera! Let go now, or don't blame me if I stop holding back!" Zeus growled, face dark.

As the strongest among the four god kings, he had every reason to be confident.

"You let go! What, you think I'll just hand it over and walk away empty-handed? Not happening!" Hera snapped.

Though they were both god kings, they had their own agendas.

If this book truly held the secret to breaking through, it was a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity—one that neither of them could afford to miss.

"Hera, don't push me. My patience is wearing thin," Zeus warned, sparks crackling from his fingertips.

"And what, you think I'm scared of you?" Hera raised her hand.

In an instant, hundreds of icy black spears appeared behind Zeus, ready to turn him into a pincushion.

Watching the chaos unfold, Grace silently rooted for the tension to escalate.

She was hoping they'd turn on each other—then she could slip away while they were too distracted to notice.

"Wait! Don't be stupid!" Zeus suddenly shouted as Hera prepared to strike. "We don't even know if this book is legit. Wouldn't it be idiotic to fight over it now?"

Hearing that, Hera paused, frowning.

In her rush to get the method, she hadn't considered whether it was real or fake.

Now that Zeus pointed it out, even she had to admit—fighting before they confirmed anything was reckless.

"Fine. Let's sit down and read it together. However much we can grasp, that's up to us. Deal?" Zeus suggested.

"Agreed," Hera nodded.

This way, they wouldn't lose anything. Whoever had the better comprehension would benefit more in the end.

"I'll count down. On three, we descend together. No sudden moves."

"Got it."

"Three... two... one."

With an unspoken truce, both of them descended and landed smoothly.

They sat side by side and began to read the book.

But the more they read, the deeper their frowns became.

Even though they were among the most learned in Dragonmarsh and could recognize every character, when those characters were combined in this book, the meaning became incredibly obscure.

It was bizarre—they knew all the words, but couldn't make sense of what they were saying.

Still, neither of them said anything and just kept reading silently.

The deeper they went, the more confused they felt.

The book even included concepts from the ancient Yin-Yang and Eight Trigrams theories—profound and complicated, like a heavenly riddle.

By the time they finished, their faces were grim.

They couldn't understand a thing, and therefore had no way of judging whether the content was genuine.

But admitting that was humiliating.

As god kings, they cared deeply about saving face.

"Girl, you think you can fool me with a fake manual? You really think I wouldn't know?" Zeus suddenly appeared in front of Grace, grabbing her by the throat with a blast of energy and lifting her into the air.

"Your Highness!"

Everyone in the temple panicked and drew their weapons, ready to fight.

"Stand down!" Grace shouted, using a formation to force them back.

"I'll give you one last chance. Tell me the real method—or die!" Zeus roared.

"This *is* the real method!" Grace choked out. "I swear on my life—I've never lied. If I'm lying, may I be struck by lightning!"

The method she gave them wasn't fake.

Whether Zeus and Hera could actually comprehend it, though—that was a whole other story.