

# An Understated Dominance [On-Going]

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## Chapter 2568

Grace wasn't lying. And although she had a strong mental fortitude, even the best can betray themselves with subconscious cues when telling lies.

If someone as skilled as a Grandmaster caught on, those small tells could lead to doubt.

So most of what Grace said was true.

But buried within those truths were subtle lies.

It was almost impossible to tell what was real and what wasn't.

The method to break through the realm was indeed genuine. She'd discovered it in an ancient book.

She could guarantee its effectiveness—she truly believed in what it could achieve.

But to be safe, she had made some adjustments.

According to the book's original structure, she had deliberately scrambled the order of a few key words.

This subtle disruption created two different cultivation paths.

That way, even if Zeus and Hera tried to study it, they wouldn't find the real path unless they figured out the proper order.

They wouldn't just fail—they might lead themselves into even greater confusion.

She had put a lot of thought into this.

Zeus's earlier outburst? To her, it was just a bluff.

A scare tactic to shake her confidence and see if she'd slip up.

But Grace saw right through it—and called his bluff.

The reason she was so calm was simple: she knew full well that with Zeus and Hera's level of knowledge, they wouldn't be able to understand the method.

They still needed *her* to decode and explain it.

So she was confident Zeus wouldn't really harm her.

Sure enough, once she took that deadly oath...

Zeus let go.

"Hmph. I'll believe you—for now," Zeus said coldly. "But this method of yours is rather... unique. Until we've fully grasped it, *you're* not leaving."

"You've already gotten what you came for. Now you're going back on your word?" Grace asked, frowning, clearly displeased.

"We said we'd let you live if you gave us the real method. But since we haven't verified whether it's real or not, the deal's on hold," Zeus replied matter-of-factly.

"And how long will it take you to verify? A whole day? Why do you have to stay *here*?" Grace's frown deepened.

"Obviously," Zeus answered.

The book was too difficult. With their current understanding, they couldn't make sense of it. They needed an excuse to stay—and needed Grace's help to decipher it.

This way, they could reduce their workload and keep her under control.

"Girl, you'd better help us figure this method out, or we're not leaving Loxuia Mountain," Hera warned, smirking. "And as for your little lover—he can hide in the mountains all he wants."

She knew Grace was trying to buy time.

But so what?

Even if Logan recovered from his injuries and returned to full strength, he still wasn't strong enough to take on both Zeus and Hera.

If they wanted to, they could flatten the entire mountain and wipe Logan out in an instant.

“If that’s your decision, I won’t stop you. But I hope that after you’ve understood the method, you’ll keep your word,” Grace said.

“Of course,” Hera replied. “Once you help us break through, we’ll honor our deal. You’ll be a high-ranking figure in the Pantheon. Why would we kill you?”

“There are still some empty rooms in the temple. Go ahead and settle in. But I’m warning you now—don’t hurt anyone. If you do, I’ll never help you. I’d rather die,” Grace said coldly.

“No problem,” Zeus and Hera replied in unison, then walked into the ancient temple together.

For now, they would keep the peace.

They both knew that even if they had the book, they still needed Grace to interpret it.

But once they figured it out, there was no doubt they’d turn on each other.

As god kings, they were allies—but also rivals.

Whoever broke through first would become the true supreme being.

Even the throne of the Pantheon might change hands.

Inside the temple, Zeus and Hera began studying the method under Grace’s guidance.

To keep them from becoming suspicious, Grace taught with full effort—explaining each word carefully and thoroughly.

She had no intention of hiding anything.

Her plan was well thought out—but also risky.

If they learned too much, they might figure it out.

But if they tried to learn, she could buy Logan more time.

That was all she could do for now.

She could only hope that Logan would seize this chance and reach a breakthrough soon.

If not... she had no idea how much longer she could keep this up.

Zeus and Hera weren't fools. Sooner or later, they'd realize something was wrong.

And when that time came, everyone in the ancient temple would be buried with her.

This was a high-stakes gamble.

And she *had* to win.

She was betting it all on Logan breaking through first.