

An Understated Dominance [On-Going]

Chapter

2569

Loxuia Mountain, inside a natural cave.

Logan sat suspended in midair, eyes closed, meditating in silence.

Five glowing beads circled around him, rotating non-stop.

With each revolution, a wisp of white energy spilled from the beads and flowed into his body.

Over time, Logan's body began to emit a faint glow.

Bathed in that light, his skin seemed almost transparent. His meridians, like an intricate network, were clearly visible.

Powerful streams of energy coursed through those meridians, surging like liquid silver, repeatedly flushing through his system.

With every pass, his meridians grew wider and tougher.

Even his skin, muscles, tendons, and bones underwent the same transformation.

It was clear—Logan's body was evolving.

He had no idea how much time had passed.

Sweat beaded on his forehead as his face twisted in pain.

Suddenly, a crack appeared on the surface of his crystal-clear skin.

At first, the fissure was barely visible, as thin as a strand of hair.

But as the dragon energy continued pouring in, more cracks formed, growing deeper and more numerous.

Thirty minutes later, his body was completely covered in fractures.

At that point, Logan looked like a porcelain doll on the verge of shattering.

One touch and it seemed he'd fall to pieces.

Furrowing his brow, Logan focused on keeping his breathing steady.

He knew he'd hit his limit.

Dragon Energy wasn't something one could easily absorb. With his current physical state, forcing it in would be incredibly dangerous.

A slight misstep, and he'd explode—instantly obliterated.

But he had no other option.

Either break through in one go... or die. There was no third outcome.

“Hold on! You have to hold on!”

Gritting his teeth, Logan focused all his willpower, absorbing the Dracan essences like a madman.

But the energy was overwhelming. No matter how much he took in, even more surged forward.

It was endless, unstoppable.

Forcing himself to stay calm, Logan pushed all distractions aside and began his final push.

He was just half a step away from a breakthrough. Though not quite perfected, he couldn't hold on any longer.

His body was falling apart. One more misstep, and it'd be the end.

“Hiss—”

He drew in a sharp breath.

Then, compressing all the dragon energy within his body at once, the cracks across his skin deepened violently. Blood burst out in streams.

In mere moments, he was drenched in his own blood.

But Logan no longer cared about his wounds.

He summoned every ounce of strength and began ramming the energy through his acupuncture points and the eight extraordinary meridians.

“Boom!”

A thunderous explosion echoed through the cave.

Blood erupted from every inch of his body.

Still, Logan didn't stop—he kept smashing through the meridians with raw, explosive force.

Boom! Boom!

New bursts of blood exploded from his limbs, chest, back—even his bones.

He was barely breathing, his life hanging by a thread. But he refused to give up.

Clenching his teeth, he launched one final assault.

“Break through!!”

Logan roared silently as the dragon energy surged like a tsunami, slamming into the remaining acupoints with overwhelming power.

Boom!

More explosions rang out.

Finally, drained of blood and strength, Logan collapsed from midair, crashing to the ground headfirst.

His fate now hung between life and death.

At that same moment, atop Loxuia Mountain in the ancient temple—

Grace was translating the Dharma for the two God Kings when her expression suddenly tightened.

Something was wrong.

Did he fail?

Her heart thundered with anxiety. An inexplicable dread crept in.

All her hopes were riding on Logan. If he failed... he would die.

And his death wouldn't just cost her life—it could bring destruction to all of Loxuia Mountain... even half the country.

Panic flared in her chest. She had to get back to the cave. If there was even the slightest chance Logan was still alive, she had to save him!

"I have something urgent to handle. Please take your time reviewing on your own," she said quickly, turning to leave.

"Stop!" Zeus barked.

But Grace didn't stop. She activated an escape technique and darted out the door.

"You dare!"

Zeus's face darkened. He raised his hand, firing a bolt of lightning directly at her back.

Before it could strike, Grace quickly formed hand seals.

A golden Bagua shield appeared behind her, intercepting the bolt.

Bang!

The lightning struck. The Bagua shield shattered on impact, and the force flung Grace several meters back, slamming her into the wall. She coughed up blood.

"I have urgent matters to handle. Please give me some time. I'll return and resume the translation," Grace said, wiping blood from her lips.

"Hmph! Do you think we'll just believe that?" Zeus snapped. "Why would you run unless you had something to hide?"

"If you want to live, then sit down and finish explaining everything properly," Hera said coldly.

"I will explain it clearly and completely," Grace replied.

Then she pinched her fingers together and cast the Earth Escape Technique—her body began sinking into the ground.

She was skilled in all five elemental escape arts.

"Still trying to flee? Then don't blame me for being merciless!"

Furious, Zeus slammed both palms against the ground.

Boom!

A deafening crash rang out as thunder and lightning surged. The entire temple began to quake.

Grace, who had just vanished underground, was suddenly ejected by a powerful force. She hit the ground hard, blood gushing from her nose.

“Fine. Since you love escaping so much, I’ll destroy your dantian first!”

Zeus snorted, floating into the air. Another bolt of lightning shot straight for Grace’s abdomen.

If it landed, her dantian would be obliterated—her cultivation ruined forever!

But just as the lightning was about to strike—

A golden light exploded from the ground, shielding Grace.

The lightning disappeared the moment it touched the light.

“Huh?” Zeus narrowed his eyes.

That golden light... was a person.