

An Understated Dominance [On-Going]

Chapter 2570

The golden light blocked Zeus's attack—and saved Grace.

As the glow faded, a figure slowly came into view.

A young man stood before them.

His long white hair drifted in the breeze, his clothes were tattered, but he gave off an aura unlike anything else.

He stood silently in front of Grace—firm and unshakable like a mountain.

“Logan?”

Grace's eyes lit up as she looked at the man with white hair. Relief flooded her heart.

He was alive—and not just alive, but completely transformed.

Despite the white hair, his appearance hadn't changed much.

But the aura surrounding him—unfamiliar and overwhelming—proved one thing:

Logan had broken through.

“You did well.”

Logan turned and nodded gently at Grace.

A stream of golden light flowed from his hand into her body.

Grace trembled. Warmth surged through her, spreading across every limb.

Her damaged meridians were instantly cleared, and her internal injuries rapidly healed, like spring returning to the earth.

In just a few breaths, she was completely restored—her strength and energy overflowing.

This was no ordinary healing. This was something far beyond mortal limits.

“Leave the rest to me,” Logan said with a calm smile before shifting his gaze to Zeus and Hera.

The two God Kings instantly became alert.

They couldn’t explain why, but this ordinary-looking man made them feel deeply uneasy.

“You’re Logan?” Zeus asked, sizing him up.

He looked mostly like the man in the report... but something felt off.

Hadn’t Grace said Logan was on the brink of death? How did he look so powerful?

“You must be Zeus,” Logan replied.

“Hmph! You dare call me by name?” Zeus snapped.

“And you must be Hera.” Logan glanced at her.

“That’s right,” Hera said with a smirk. “You managed to defeat Perseid, but now you’re up against the two of us—God Kings. You really think you can walk out alive?”

“Of course I’m afraid of dying,” Logan said calmly. **“But I won’t hide forever because of it. My friend was in danger—I couldn’t run away.”**

“At least cowards live. You’re not a coward, so you’ll die,” Zeus sneered.

“Maybe. Or maybe the two of you will die,” Logan replied, still smiling.

“Hahaha...”

Zeus laughed coldly. Then, his expression turned dark.

“You’re arrogant, kid. You think we’re weak like Perseid? I’ll show you real power!”

He raised his hand and launched a bolt of lightning straight at Logan.

Logan didn't flinch.

As the lightning neared, a golden light appeared in front of him.

Bang!

The lightning struck the golden glow—and vanished.

The golden shield didn't even flicker.

“Hmm?”

Zeus frowned and fired two more bolts.

Again, Logan remained motionless as the golden light deflected them both.

“You’ve got some tricks,” Zeus said coldly. **“Let’s see if you can block this!”**

He extended one hand. Blue lightning swirled in his palm, rapidly forming into a glowing orb.

As he channeled his power, the orb grew—from the size of an egg to a basketball.

It radiated terrifying energy.

“Break!”

Zeus hurled the orb like a cannonball at Logan.

BOOM!!

The impact shook the entire ancient temple.

Lightning ravaged the air, demolishing surrounding structures.

Yet the golden light around Logan remained steady—untouched.

“What?!”

Zeus's face darkened.

Even the Seven Treasures Glazed Tower had trembled under his full-force attack.

But this golden shield didn't budge.

What is this thing? Some kind of divine shield?

“Let me try,” Hera said, stepping forward.

She raised her hand, summoning thousands of black ice cones behind her.

Each cone was thick and razor-sharp, exuding an eerie chill.

“Go!”

Hera clenched her fist, and the cones launched like a storm.

Bang, bang, bang...

The ice shattered against the golden light—disintegrating into energy.

Logan remained protected, the barrier untouched.

Zeus and Hera looked at each other, brows furrowed.

They finally understood—Logan was not going to be easy to take down.

A brutal fight was inevitable.