

An Understated Dominance [On-Going]

Chapter 2571

At first, Zeus and Hera didn't take Logan seriously.

In their minds, Logan's strength was on par with Poseidon's—and even worse, he was supposedly injured.

They figured that even if they fought him one-on-one, they'd win easily. And now there were two of them. How could they possibly lose?

But after those initial test attacks, they realized things weren't so simple.

Just looking at Logan now—his energy, his presence—he didn't seem injured at all.

In fact, not only was he not injured, he was way stronger than they had anticipated.

At that point, there were only two possibilities.

Either the intel they had gathered was completely wrong... or Logan had undergone some sort of breakthrough.

As for what level he had broken into, they couldn't quite tell yet.

It was only now that they started to understand why Grace had been stalling for time.

At first, they thought she was buying time to let Logan recover from his injuries without interruption.

But now, they realized Logan wasn't just healing—he was at a critical point of advancement.

As much as they didn't want to admit it, they'd been duped. Grace had played them perfectly, mixing lies with half-truths.

That realization filled them with frustration, but more than anything, a deep sense of unease.

Because now, the situation was spiraling out of their control.

"Hera, looks like we're going to have to team up. This guy's no pushover," Zeus said grimly.

"Do you think I need *you* to tell me that?" Hera snapped, her tone ice cold.

Logan had blocked all their attacks without using any weapons—just pure protective energy. That alone told them he was at least on their level.

Maybe even beyond.

Neither of them could take him down alone. If they wanted to win, they'd have to join forces.

"Let's go all in!" Zeus shouted.

He raised both hands, forming twin spheres of crackling lightning, then hurled them at Logan.

At the same time, Hera launched her own strike.

Thousands of black ice cones rained down from the sky like a deadly storm, targeting Logan from above.

The timing and coordination were perfect—lightning from the front, ice from above.

If it had been any ordinary master, they would've been seriously injured, if not outright killed.

But Logan was no ordinary master.

He had already broken through his limits—reaching a realm neither Zeus nor Hera had access to.

As their combined assault descended, Logan didn't even flinch. He simply lifted his hand and gave a casual wave.

"Whoosh—"

A cool breeze swept across the battlefield.

The moment Hera's icicles touched the breeze, they disintegrated into nothing—like smoke vanishing in the wind.

Zeus's lightning met the same fate. It was swallowed by the breeze, fading out completely like it had never existed.

Their combined attack hadn't even caused a ripple.

It had vanished. Quietly. Cleanly.

Like dust blown away by the wind.

"What?!"

Zeus and Hera stared, stunned, their expressions twisted with disbelief.

If Logan had blocked them using his protective aura, they wouldn't have been this shocked.

But he didn't use any aura... no divine power... no technique.

He waved his hand—and that was it.

Their full-powered strike just disappeared like it never mattered.

This kind of effortless power was way beyond the level of a grandmaster.

Could Logan have broken through to become a god-tier existence?

That thought sent a chill down both their spines.

Could they really be *this* unlucky?

Just days after entering Dragonmarsh, they had already run into a terrifying enemy?

"Are you two done?" Logan looked at them calmly. "Because if you're finished, it's my turn now."

As he spoke, he raised his sword finger and pointed it toward Zeus.

"Swoosh—"

A golden sword beam shot forward like a lightning bolt, aiming straight for Zeus's chest.

Zeus's face changed. He raised both hands and conjured a massive lightning ball to counter it.

"Boom!"

The lightning ball exploded, but the golden sword light remained untouched.

It didn't even slow down.

Still speeding forward, it pierced right through Zeus's defenses.

He didn't have time to gather his strength—he instinctively raised his arms to block it.

After being refined by divine thunder, Zeus's physical body was ridiculously strong. Even without internal energy, his body alone could crush ordinary grandmasters.

"Bang!"

The moment the sword beam struck, it exploded with overwhelming force.

Zeus's arm was blown clean off.

His body was sent flying dozens of meters, smashing through several walls before crashing to the ground.

He lay there coughing violently, blood streaming from his mouth and nose.

“What?!”

Hera turned pale, completely horrified.

Just one attack had completely crushed Zeus—severing his arm and sending him flying.

What kind of monster was this Logan?

When she saw Logan preparing to strike again, she panicked.

Her soul felt like it had left her body.

She didn't even try to fight—she just turned and fled in terror.