

An Understated Dominance [On-Going]

Chapter 2572

Hera was in full panic mode.

After seeing Logan brush off their combined attack, she had already been thinking about retreat.

Her gut told her that Logan wasn't someone she could afford to mess with. He was dangerous—lethal.

But she had still clung to one last shred of hope: if she and Zeus worked together, maybe they had a shot.

But now, with Zeus crippled by one move, that hope was gone.

She was weaker than Zeus.

If he couldn't stop Logan's attack, then what chance did she have?

So, the second Logan looked her way again, she didn't hesitate.

She shot into the sky at full speed, a shadow in the wind, fleeing as fast as she could. At this point, she was only concerned with saving her own life.

Whether Zeus lived or died no longer mattered.

Logan had ascended to the level of a land immortal. Unless the prince himself stepped in, no one in the entire Pantheon could stop him.

"You think you can escape?" Logan said calmly.

He raised his hand above his head—and brought it down.

BOOM~!

With a deafening rumble, a giant golden palm broke through the clouds and came crashing down from the sky, pressing toward Hera with the force of a mountain.

It was enormous—larger than any mountain.

The second it appeared, it blotted out the sun. The sky turned dark.

Compared to the massive golden palm, Hera looked like an ant under a landslide.

“What...?!”

Staring up at the descending hand, Hera’s face twisted in terror.

She tried everything, pushing her strength to the limit—but she couldn’t escape.

With a piercing scream, the giant palm grabbed her.

And then—silence.

Moments later, the golden palm vanished.

Hera’s body dropped from the sky and slammed into the gate of the ancient temple.

Her meridians were shattered. Her bones were crushed. Blood poured from her nose. She was barely hanging on.

Logan had held back—just enough to leave her alive.

Otherwise, that one grab would have torn her apart completely.

Not that it mattered—she was on the verge of death either way.

The monks and guards at the gate were stunned.

They had no idea what was going on inside the temple. They’d only heard massive explosions and felt waves of terrifying energy.

Then, suddenly, Hera had bolted into the sky—only to be grabbed and crushed by a golden hand from the clouds.

Now she lay at their doorstep, half-dead and broken.

Could this mean someone powerful from the Imperial Observatory had arrived?

It had to be. No one else could possibly injure the God Queen Hera so easily.

If so... then maybe they were saved after all.

Meanwhile, inside the temple—

After dealing with Hera, Logan turned and looked at Zeus.

Zeus lay dozens of meters away. One arm was gone, blood ran from his face, and he looked like death itself.

Not as bad as Hera, but still in bad shape.

“How... how did you become so powerful?” Zeus gritted his teeth, a mix of shock and fury in his eyes.

He had suspected Logan had broken through.

But seeing that power firsthand... he couldn't accept it.

Just days ago, Logan hadn't even reached the peak of grandmaster level.

What had it been? Seven days? Ten?

How had someone who wasn't even a grandmaster yet suddenly become a land immortal in less than two weeks?

Zeus couldn't understand—and he couldn't take it.

He had been stuck at grandmaster perfection for decades.

Why had this kid, who barely scraped the threshold, soared past him in a flash?

“How?” Zeus shouted.

“Is it that amazing?” Logan said quietly. “I nearly died to get here.”

When Logan broke through, his body had almost collapsed. Death had been inches away.

But just as he reached the brink, a mysterious burst of vitality rose from within him—saving his life.

That power, combined with the energy of the dragon source, had helped him break through.

Timing, luck, determination—it had all come together.

Maybe, as Grace had said, this was his great fortune.

“I don’t accept this! I can’t accept it!” Zeus screamed.

Why you and not me?

He knew how this would end.

He was badly wounded—and even at full strength, he wouldn’t stand a chance against Logan now.

Hera’s fate proved that.

He was going to die today.

He just needed to vent first.

“Maybe it’s because you’re just ugly,” Logan said with a straight face.

“You little—!” Zeus roared and charged at Logan, throwing all caution aside.

But Logan didn’t even flinch.

He raised his hand—and with a single motion, grabbed Zeus from mid-air, holding him frozen in place.

Then Logan turned calmly to Grace.

“Life... or death?”

“Death,” Grace said coldly.

“Good.”

Logan nodded—and clenched his fist.

BOOM!

Zeus's body exploded like an overinflated balloon.

Not a single piece was left intact.