

An Understated Dominance [On-Going]

Chapter 2598

After the execution, some of the rage in **Matthias's** chest finally eased.

Linche's current state was beyond saving. It was only a matter of time before the red fog devoured the entire city.

With the power he had, nothing he did could change that. Killing a few corrupt officials was all he could do to vent his fury.

“Buzz~!”

Suddenly, a deep rumble echoed through the sky—like thunder cracking overhead. The ground trembled beneath their feet.

“What’s going on?!”

Matthias frowned.

“Your Highness! Something’s happening outside!” **Kyle** rushed into the room with urgency in his voice.

“Let’s go see for ourselves!”

Matthias didn’t hesitate and strode out of the hall.

Far in the sky, a massive vortex had appeared.

It was at least ten meters wide—an ominous black hole swirling in the clouds, radiating an overwhelming presence.

And just beneath it floated a single figure.

Though the distance made it hard to see clearly, they could tell the figure was dressed in white.

“What is that person trying to do?” Matthias narrowed his eyes, confused.

Someone suddenly appearing midair and unleashing a vortex like this—what was the goal?

“I don’t know for sure,” Kyle said, watching intently, “but based on what I’m sensing, that person’s a master-level expert.”

Even as a martial arts master himself, Kyle could barely detect a presence—meaning the person up there was far beyond his level.

“A Grandmaster? What good does that do in a disaster like this?” Matthias scoffed.

They’d tried everything. The red fog always returned no matter what. Even the strongest fighters couldn’t stop it.

But just as he spoke, “**Buzz~!**”

The vortex began to spin faster—roaring louder than before.

A terrifying suction force burst out from it.

Matthias and Kyle, standing in the open air five kilometers away, suddenly felt their bodies being tugged by an invisible force.

“What kind of power is this? He’s affecting us from this far away?” Matthias’s expression shifted from doubt to shock.

They were tiny specks from that height, yet they could feel the pull as if standing right underneath it.

“This guy’s strength... it’s unthinkable.” Kyle’s voice was filled with awe.

The red mist—the plague that had been spreading like a parasite—was now reacting.

At that very moment, it began to recoil like it had met its nemesis.

A massive stretch of red fog, spanning several kilometers, was being sucked upward—drawn straight into the vortex like a whirlpool pulling down a river.

From the sky, it looked like the fog was evaporating in reverse.

Within minutes, all the thick red haze that had terrified the city vanished—completely absorbed.

Then, the white figure raised a hand and the vortex disappeared.

A shimmering **blood-red bead** floated down and was swiftly caught by the figure before he turned and flew away like a streak of light.

Gone.

Matthias and Kyle were left speechless.

They had never imagined this. The nightmare fog—so persistent, so deadly—was cleared up in just a few minutes.

Everything they had failed to solve with all their forces was handled effortlessly by a stranger.

It was shocking. Unreal. Like witnessing a miracle.

“Kyle... tell me that wasn’t a dream. Can a grandmaster really do that?” Matthias asked, his voice trembling.

“No grandmaster alive could do this,” Kyle said, shaken.

“Then... what level is he?” Matthias pressed.

“If I had to guess... that person must be a land immortal.” Kyle’s voice dropped to a whisper.

A land immortal!

Only the legendary one from **Dragon Tiger** was known to be at that level.

“Could that have been the old Taoist master?” Matthias asked in disbelief.

“It’s possible,” Kyle replied. “But there may be other hidden elites out there. Dragonmarsh is full of secrets.”

Matthias finally smiled. “Whoever it was, they’ve saved this city—and saved my future.”

Just moments ago, he was preparing to abandon Linche. But now?

Now, the entire crisis had been turned around.

A powerful cultivator had appeared out of nowhere and wiped out the threat with god-like ease.

It was nothing short of divine intervention.