## **An Understated Dominance by Marina Vittori Chapter** 781

## Chapter 781

"Now, who is going first?"

"Me!" Gianna approached the strength tester machine confidently.

The strength tester machine was made from metal. It had a flexible punching pad right in the middle designed to absorb and measure the force of the strike.

Upon delivering a punch, the display screen would present the amount of strength.

"Guys, I'll try it out for you first." Gianna took a deep breath before delivering a powerful punch, smashing the punching pad.

With a heavy thud, the punching pad slammed into the tester machine. At the same time, the red digits on the display screen fluctuated rapidly and settled at 1250.

"No way! A woman punched 1250 pounds of force? That's stronger than me!"

"She's impressive to hit those numbers without internal energy."

Whispers and murmurs spread among the crowd, expressing their surprise. It was impressive to achieve those numbers as a young lady not older than 18.

"See that? This is what I am capable of!" Gianna chuckled proudly. She even waved a fist at Dustin and his group in arrogance and contempt.

"She dares show off with such measly strength? How shameless of her!" Georgia remarked coldly "What did you just say?" Gianna was annoyed and challenged, "If you're not satisfied, let's compete!

Georgia crossed her arms and said disdainfully, "I'm not interested in competing with a weakling like you."

"You-!" Gianna was infuriated. Georgia's arrogance made her feel humiliated.

"You think Gianna lacks strength? Well... Let me show you real strength!" Just then, Desmond stepped forward.

He warmed up his muscles and positioned himself before the tester machine. With a slow lift of his fist, he gathered his strength to its peak before delivering a powerful punch.

The punching pad slammed down forcefully. The red digits on the display screen fluctuated rapidly before finally stopping at 5267.

The crowd erupted in chaos at the scene.

"What the hell? Five thousand pounds? Am I seeing it right?"

"Damn it! I exhausted myself to barely reach 800. This guy just came and hit five thousand? That's terrifying!"

"So these are Boulderthorn's formidable fighters? They truly live up to their name!"

Staring at that striking red number, the crowd was stunned and speechless.

It was already impressive for an ordinary martial artist to generate a force of a thousand pounds. A

force of five thousand pounds was something they wouldn't even dare to imagine!

"All hail, Desmond!" Unlike the crowd, the Steeljaws Fellowship disciples were cheering and proud of the achievement.

"Hey! Did you see that? That's a punch with five thousand pounds of force. That's what true strength looks like!" Gianna lifted her head arrogantly and taunted, "You guys were so arrogant just now, so why the silence now? Go ahead and brag some more, you cowards!"

"Is five thousand pounds supposed to be impressive? That's normal," Dustin remarked causally.

"Normal?" Gianna was initially taken aback, but then she burst into laughter. 'Hey! Are you out of your mind? You're saying five thousand pounds of force is normal? How could you shamelessly boast like that?"

"You have a sharp tongue. If you're capable, why don't you show us a five thousand—pound punch yourself?"

"That's right! You're good at exaggerating when your skills don't seem that impressive. If you can punch five thousand pounds of force without using internal energy, I'll pull down my pants in public!"

The crowd snorted and looked at him as if he were a fool.

Despite their best efforts, they could only manage a few hundred or a couple thousand at most. Therefore, striking a punch of five thousand pounds was rare.

"Young man, I advise you to not be arrogant. Five thousand pounds of force relying on only raw strength are your limits," the martial arts alliance staff said.

He had seen many who had high ambitions but no skills. They only knew how difficult it was to achieve that number once they tried it themselves.

"How many pounds did you say one has to hit to be able to advance immediately?" Dustin asked, "Over ten thousand pounds, but-" Dustin had already punched the target Before the staff could finish his sentence.

An explosion rang out, causing the strength tester machine to wobble. The red numbers on the display screen began to fluctuate rapidly.

One thousand, two thousand, three thousand, four thousand. The numbers climbed up rapidly.

In a blink of an eye, it was over five thousand. But it kept on increasing with no show of stopping. A few seconds later, the numbers finally stopped at 10001!

That was over ten thousand pounds!

For a moment, the crowd was left dumbfounded.