## An Understated Dominance By Marina Vittori

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As the sect leaders watched Walter's transformation, they frowned. They knew they were about to face a formidable enemy.

In the past, they could defeat him easily. But now, Walter had broken through another realm and turned into a true grandmaster.

The difference in skills between both sides widened. Even though they were only half a step away from becoming a grandmaster, that step was like a rift that was impossible to cross.

Once they crossed over, they would soar to greater heights. If they failed, they would fall behind. forever.

"Guys, what should we do now?"

Skycrane's leader glanced at those beside him. He wouldn't have provoked Walter if he had known he was a grandmaster.

Now, they were trapped in a difficult situation. They couldn't defeat him in a fight, and they couldn't escape either.

"Should we try and fight him? He achieved a breakthrough temporarily through a tablet. If we work together, we might stand a chance."

"Are you joking? He's a grandmaster now. None of us are a match against him. We would only be asking for trouble by going against him."

"I agree, we should just let it go. There's no need to risk our lives for a few treasures."

The sect leaders whispered amongst themselves, and it was clear that they were ready to retreat.

"What are you all whispering about? Since you guys won't fight, I'll make the first move!"

Walter didn't waste time. He took a deep breath and thrust his palms forward once more.

With a deep rumble, two big shadow palms shot out. Like two large trucks, they surged forward.

toward the sect leaders.

Once the leaders had been defeated, the rest wouldn't be a concern!

The effects of Divinix would only last for half an hour. Walter knew he needed to end the battle as

quickly as possible.

## "Retreat!"

The leader of Skycrane's eyes widened in shock. Realizing he was no match for Walter, he decided

to retreat.

The rest of the group wasn't brave enough to confront Walter, fleeing even faster.

"Where do you think you're going?"

Walter didn't plan on letting them go. He chased after them immediately.

"You reckless madman! I won't let you get away with it!"

Suddenly, a purple-clad figure shot out from the trees like an arrow released from a bow. It

charged straight for Walter.

"Go to hell!" Walter sneered.

Changing directions, he channeled the force of a grandmaster, delivering a powerful palm strike.

After breaking through, he gained confidence like never before. He believed he was unbeatable.

Their palms collided with an explosive force that echoed throughout the forest.

The purple-clad figure flipped backward and landed steadily on his feet. On the other hand,

Walter let out a miserable groan and flew back several meters.

He fell to the ground, disheveled.

"Dad!"

"Master!"

The disciples of Azure Mist were shocked. They hurriedly rushed forward to help him up..

Walter's body trembled, and he coughed up a mouthful of blood. He instantly lost his momentum.

and confidence from before.

"How could this be? I was defeated?"

Walter was shocked and terrified. He found it hard to believe.

Under normal circumstances, he should have been superior and undefeatable, earning the respect.

of all.

How did he suffer defeat, losing his imposing air halfway through?

"You overestimated yourself!"

Right up front, a purple-robed elderly man stood with his hands behind his back. He looked prideful.

Although he appeared frail, he had a powerful air to him. He stood there like he was unshakable.

"Master! Why are you here?" The leader of Skycrane lit up upon seeing him.

The purple-robed elder before him was none other than the founder of the Skycrane-Theodore Crane!

He was also known as the Venerable Crane.

"Hmph! If I didn't come, would you have been able to obtain the treasure?"