

An Understated Dominance (Dustin Rhys)

Chapter 2650

That night, two figures hovered silently above Nathaniel's mansion. They looked down and took in every detail of the mansion below.

It was none other than Zeus and Hera.

"This is the place."

They exchanged a brief glance before turning into two streaks of light and slamming down in front of the gates. With a single strike, they knocked out the two guards.

Zeus then casually raised his hand. The main gate exploded in a violent roar and crumbled to dust in an instant.

Suddenly, a surge of immense energy flooded the entire mansion.

"Who dares break into Prince Nathaniel's mansion?"

The noise drew the attention of Lycas and Bryce, two of Nathaniel's personal guards. They stormed out with a squad of soldiers and quickly surrounded Zeus and Hera, who had just entered the compound.

But when they felt the crushing pressure radiating from the intruders, Lycas and Bryce felt a chill run down their spines. Their expressions grew darker by the second.

"Where's Logan Rhys?" Zeus demanded.

He stood with his hands behind his back. His voice was cold and dismissive, as if the guards around him didn't exist.

"I don't care who you are," Lycas snapped. "Leave now, or suffer the consequences!"

"You have no idea who you're dealing with," Zeus said.

With a scoff, he casually tapped his finger in the air.

A thick bolt of purple lightning shot forward and slammed straight into Lycas' chest. The next instant, his body exploded.

"What?"

Everyone reeled in shock at the sight. Their faces turned pale in disbelief.

Lycas was the strongest among them. His strength was nearly at the developed grandmaster level. In Oakvale, he was considered one of the top experts.

Yet, none of them had expected someone to eliminate him with a single move. He hadn't even gotten the chance to fight back.

"Let me ask you one more time. Where is Logan Rhys?" Zeus asked coldly.

Sparks of lightning danced between his fingertips and crackled with barely restrained power. With his level, killing an ordinary martial artist was as easy as swatting a fly.

"Are you Zeus, the royal god of the Hall of Gods?" Bryce asked.

He recognized the man mainly because of his Strequan features and the deadly lightning crackling in his hand. No one else could command that kind of power.

Zeus sneered. "At least you're not completely clueless. Since you know who I am, you'd better answer my questions honestly. If not, none of you will walk out of here alive."

"Lord Zeus, Logan is not here. He had already left the mansion," Bryce answered.

"He left?" Zeus frowned. "Where did he go? 11

"Logan comes and goes without notice. We don't know where he is," Bryce replied, shaking his head.

"You don't know?" Zeus's expression darkened. "Then, you're of no use to me."

With that, he raised his hand, ready to strike.

"Wait!" Bryce's knees nearly buckled in fear as he quickly blurted, "We may not know where he is right now, but we can track him down. We've got informants all over Oakvale. It won't take long to locate him."

Zeus slowly lowered his hand.

The Hall of Gods had members stationed in Oakvale, but there were places they couldn't move freely without stirring up trouble. If Nathaniel's men were willing to help with the search, it'd make finding Dustin a lot easier and could avoid unnecessary trouble.

"You have one day. If I don't get the information by tomorrow, I'll burn this place down," Zeus threatened.

"Yes, of course," Bryce nodded frantically.

When facing a world-class ultimate grandmaster like Zeus, he knew there was no room for negotiation. If Bryce so much as refused, he'd be struck by lightning and die in an instant.

Survival was his only priority. He'd agree to anything just to stay alive. Whatever came next would be Nathaniel's problem to sort out.

"Let's go," Zeus said.

With a sharp push off the ground, he shot into the sky and disappeared into the night.

Meanwhile, Hera turned to Bryce and the others. She blew softly in their direction, and a cloud of black, deathly mist surged into their bodies.

"Don't even think about running. If you screw this up, you're all dead," she said.

With a sneer, she transformed into a wisp of smoke and disappeared.

Once they were gone, Bryce's legs buckled. He collapsed onto the ground, drenched in cold sweat.

The other soldiers weren't in much better shape. Their faces were pale, as if they had just narrowly escaped death.

The pressure from Zeus and Hera had been overwhelming. The image of Lycas' body exploding still haunted them. It was a traumatic sight that would stay with them for life.

After sitting in stunned silence for a while, Bryce finally snapped out of his daze. He quickly stood up and rushed toward the courtyard where Nathaniel was staying.

This wasn't something a second-in-command like him could handle alone. He needed to report it to Nathaniel immediately.

If possible, they'd need to call in the elite guards from the palace-assuming even they could hold the line.

The Novel will be updated first on this website. Come back and continue reading tomorrow, everyone!