

An Understated Dominance (Dustin Rhys)

Chapter 2660

Matthias dared not enter the estate to confront Zeus until the Five Sanguine Elemental Seals were activated.

As a grandmaster martial artist, he was no match for a royal god like Zeus, an ultimate grandmaster. If a fight broke out, Matthias knew he wouldn't last more than three exchanges.

Even with the Celestial Inferno that Ezekiel had given him, he wasn't sure he'd survive long enough to use it.

That was why he had called on his five masters to set up the Five Sanguine Elemental Seals.

Galen, Finnian, Sylas, Valerius, and Corwin were nearly unbeatable inside that formation. If Zeus made a move, they'd stop him instantly.

Matthias' expression was grim as he followed the blood-stained cobblestone path through the courtyard. He didn't stop until he reached the main hall.

Inside, two blond, blue-eyed foreigners-one man and one woman-sat at the main seats in the hall.

The man on the left radiated raw power and arrogance. His smile had a cruel curve, and Matthias instantly recognized him as Zeus.

The woman to his right was stunning with a curvy figure. She was half-reclined in her seat like she was barely awake.

She was harder to read, but anyone sitting beside Zeus had to be a big shot. She had to be someone of equal standing-most likely Hera, the only female among the Hall of Gods' four royal gods.

Matthias frowned at the sight. He'd thought only Zeus would show up and didn't expect Hera to be there.

Challenging two royal gods head-on wasn't just reckless, it was suicide. Even though Matthias had five elite martial artists backing him, he didn't dare to act rashly.

Besides the two royal gods, a few elite fighters from the Hall of Gods stood nearby. And kneeling on the floor were dozens of Matthias' household members-relatives, wives, children-all taken hostage.

“Help us, Your Highness.”

“Your Highness, these bastards are slaughtering innocent people. You have to stop them.”

The moment Matthias entered, the hall erupted with wails and desperate pleas.

These were nobles, pampered from birth and sheltered by status and power. Nothing in their lives had ever come close to this kind of disgrace.

Now, they were being trampled like dogs, and their lives were at someone else's mercy. The shame and rage were unbearable.

Matthias ignored their pleas, and his eyes locked on Zeus.

“I've never crossed the Hall of Gods,” he said coldly. “So, why did you break into my estate and slaughtering my people?”

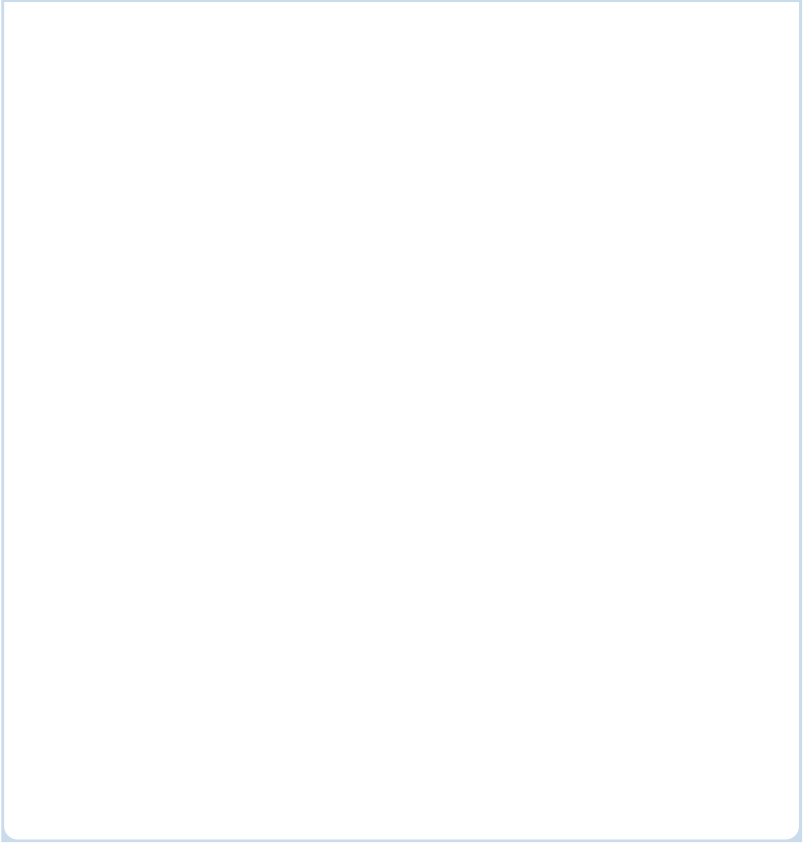
“You must be Matthias Linsor,” Zeus said. He sat there like he owned the place as he sized up Matthias.

“I am.” Matthias' eyes narrowed. “Now answer me.”

“They were just ants, so I crushed them. What are you going to do about it?” Zeus sneered.

Arrogant to the core, he had never cared about the so-called dignitaries of Dragonmarsh. To him, killing a few of them was no different than squashing bugs.

“Don't push your luck, Zeus!” Matthias growled. “You're surrounded. If you don't want this to end in a bloodbath, back off now.”



“Oh? You sound like you still think you have power here,” Zeus said as he leaned forward with a sneer.

He continued, “Even if I kill every last one of your people, what can you do? You think that bullshit formation outside can trap me? How naive.”

He had already sensed the Five Sanguine Elemental Seals outside but didn't bother to care.

“The formation may not trap you,” Matthis replied, “but what about this?”

With that, he pulled out a fiery red talisman -the Celestial Inferno.

“Hm?”

Zeus frowned in surprise when he saw it.

He wasn't sure what kind of talisman Matthias had, but a wave of danger hit him. He knew that even if it didn't kill him, it would tear him apart.

At that instant, he finally recognized Matthias as a threat. He finally realized Matthias wasn't to be underestimated, and the other party had a talisman that could threaten him.

“So? Do you still want to fight to the bitter end?” Matthias asked. He finally calmed down after sensing Zeus' wariness.

“I may have underestimated you,” Zeus remarked.

He slowly sat upright and said calmly, “I respect those who are strong. I'll give you a fair deal. Just tell me where Logan is, and we'll leave immediately.”

“Logan Rhys?” Matthias frowned. “How would I know where he is?”

“We're past the point of playing dumb. Or are you refusing to talk?” Zeus's gaze sharpened.

“I've met him before, but I have no idea where he is now. And tell me, what made you so certain I'd know where to find him?”

“Matthias shot back.

“Hmph. Take a look for yourself.”

Zeus raised his hand, and a beam of white light shot forward.

Neville's pupils contracted. He stepped in front and caught the incoming beam of white light. The impact sent him staggering back three steps, and his arms went numb from the force. Looking down, he saw a guard's badge carved with an intricate M.

“One of your men told me Logan is hiding here. Are you trying to deny it?” Zeus asked sharply.

“He's hiding here?” Matthias froze. As soon as realization hit, he snapped, “Fools! You've been deceived. It's obvious someone is trying to frame me.”