## **An Understated Dominance**



"Hello, Sect Master Marshall!"

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""

At this moment, many sect leaders and their disciples stood up and saluted to show their respect.

The disciples of Celestial Alliance were all over the world, and their influence was far greater than that of all other sects.

In the eyes of many people, Celestial Alliance was the undisputed number one sect in Dragonmarsh.

Even though Sword Union had the potential to catch up, it was still far inferior to Celestial Alliance in terms of popularity and influence.

Moreover, unlike Sword Union, which was unattainable, Celestial Alliance had contacts with many sects and even often served justice for some weak forces.

It was no exaggeration to say that nearly half of the forces in the underworld were connected with Celestial Alliance.

So when Alloy appeared, many sects present expressed their respect.

It was a completely different reaction from when they faced Cyrus before.

"Master Marshall, I haven't seen you for a long time. How are you doing?"

When Alloy approached, Katy immediately stood up to greet him with a bright smile, as if they were meeting old friends again.

"Thanks to Master Marshall for his concern, I am very free. I just feed fish and play with birds every day."

Alloy smiled and said, "If you have time one day, why don't you come to my humble home to chat? I have recently collected some famous paintings and calligraphy, but due to my lack of talent and knowledge, I cannot understand the true meaning of them. Please appreciate them together with me."

"I am honored," Katy was not polite and nodded with a smile.

The two chatted with each other and became very familiar with each other.

After exchanging pleasantries, they finally sat down.

"Oh? Isn't this Master Hadley? I heard that you were in seclusion. I didn't expect you to be here in person today."

Alloy seemed to have noticed Cyrus Hadley on the other side and greeted him with a smile.

Cyrus replied indifferently, "Of course, our Sword Union will not be absent from such a grand event.

However, you, who will not do anything without profit, are you trying to take this opportunity to recruit disciples for your Celestial Alliance?"

Alloy smiled and said, "A good bird chooses a tree to inhabit. If those young talents really want to join Celestial Alliance, I will welcome them."

"You really haven't changed at all. You are still so picky." Cyrus was quite disdainful.

Alloy said, "I can't compare with you, Master Hadley. Each disciple is carefully selected."

"It's a pity that the Sword Union is short of resources and can't afford to support these geniuses."

"I remember that this year, several disciples of the Sword Union turned to our Celestial Alliance because of unfair treatment."

"I wonder what you think?"

Alloy didn't change his face.

"Humph! They are just some crooked melons and jujubes."

"What's wrong with giving them to you? My Sword Union never needs waste." Cyrus said coldly.

Unconsciously, the tension between the two became more and more intense, to the point where both sides began to be hostile to each other and looked like they would start fighting at the slightest disagreement.