

An Understated Dominance

Chapter 2473

“Hahahaha...Hahahahaha...” As Black Kong emerged, a strange, eerie laugh echoed through the air.

Simultaneously, a swirling, twisting mass of blood mist rapidly floated from a distance.

This three-meter-wide blood mist, teeming with malevolent energy, continually shifted forms, transforming from a massive skull into a demon with bared fangs and claws.

The bizarre sight sent shockwaves through the audience, who quickly scattered to make way.

The ominous mist was clearly dangerous, and an accidental touch could cause serious harm.

“Huh~!”

The blood mist hovered above the ring, circling three times over the contestants' heads before crashing heavily onto the surface.

As the mist dissipated, a handsome Western man in a suit appeared before everyone.

He exuded a mixed-race allure, with an evil smile playing on his lips and a unique charm that drew the eyes of women.

This was the Prince of Darkness, Bill Wolf.

“I can't believe that narcissist from last night actually showed up. I hope Brother Fenley teaches him a lesson!” Cassidy frowned, a flicker of disgust in her eyes as she saw Bill Wolf.

“There are so many masters in Dragonmarsh; maybe Brother Fenley won't need to step in,” Noemi said lightly.

After last night's encounter, she had assessed Bill Wolf as no threat to Fenley.

On the contrary, he seemed more powerful and worthy of caution.

“Warriors of Dragonmarsh, heed my words!”

Bill Wolf turned to face the contestants, his voice booming.

"I come from the Empire of the Sun Never Sets. I am a noble of noble blood. My goal here is to win the championship of this martial arts competition. If you wish to avoid death, surrender now, or I will make you experience fear and despair!"

His declaration caused an instant uproar.

"Is this guy for real? Challenging us all? He must be tired of living!"

"D*mn it! If it weren't for the rules, I'd kill him with one strike!"

"Count me in!"

The audience erupted in anger.

Bill Wolf's arrogance was infuriating; even as spectators, they couldn't tolerate his blatant disrespect for Dragonmarsh warriors.

"Humph! You ignorant fool! A Western bat dares to act wild here? You're courting death!" a man wearing a bamboo hat and carrying a long sword shouted from the ring. He was burly, with eyes like lightning, exuding an extraordinary aura.