

# An Understated Dominance - Chapter 2518

Poseidon sneered. "You're so full of yourself."

The surrounding seawater surged violently, transforming into countless razor-sharp water spikes that whistled toward Dustin.

Their deadly edges gleamed under the sunlight, forming a silver rainstorm that consumed every inch of space around him.

Dustin's sharp gaze locked onto the oncoming barrage. With a light swing of the Celestial Blade, a streak of black sword aura shot forth, shattering every water spike in its path into mist, which cascaded down like rain.

Still, Poseidon refused to relent. His assault came in endless waves, an unbroken torrent of power.

Gripping his trident with both hands, he spun it rapidly, creating several blue energy rings that expanded outward and surged at Dustin like crashing waves.

Dustin's figure flickered and vanished from sight. In the next instant, he reappeared just beyond the reach of the energy rings.

Hovering in midair, he spun at incredible speed, turning the Celestial Blade into a black cyclone that churned the surrounding seawater into chaos.

"Come on, Poseidon. Is that the best you can do?" he taunted.

With a powerful thrust of his blade, a beam of black sword aura shot toward Poseidon with the force of a world-ending storm.

Poseidon's expression turned grim. Gripping his trident tightly, he channeled all his energy into its tip, bracing for Dustin's devastating attack.

A deafening boom erupted, making the very world seem to tremble.

When the sword aura struck the trident, a blinding explosion lit up the battlefield, forcing everyone nearby to shield their eyes.

A shockwave of raw energy blasted outward, sending towering waves over a hundred feet into the air. The seawater split apart, leaving a path of emptiness behind.

From a distance, Warrick and the others watched in awe and fear, their hearts gripped by the terrifying spectacle.

The sheer display of power was beyond anything they had ever imagined—like the end of the world was drawing near.

“The fight between ultimate grandmasters is terrifying,” Warrick said, his voice trembling, his face pale with terror.

Mulder and the others were equally shaken. In the face of such overwhelming might, they felt utterly insignificant, as though they could be crushed at any moment.

Within the swirling maelstrom of energy, Dustin and Poseidon clashed relentlessly.

Poseidon drew strength from the sea, wielding an endless torrent of energy. His attacks grew fiercer with every strike, each one carrying the force of a tidal wave.

Dustin, in contrast, relied on the razor-sharp edge of the Celestial Blade and his immense strength. Weaving through Poseidon’s relentless assault, he patiently awaited the perfect moment to strike.

The two were evenly matched, neither able to seize the advantage after their fierce and punishing exchange.

Gradually, Dustin noticed several shallow cuts appearing on his skin, and blood began to stain his clothes. Though the wounds weren’t severe, they showed that Poseidon’s relentless attacks were starting to wear him down.

But Poseidon wasn’t unscathed either. A deep gash ran across his arm where Dustin’s Celestial Blade had struck, and the blood spilling from the wound was a shocking shade of blue.

“This is the end for you, Logan!” Poseidon roared.

He raised his trident high, and the sea around him churned violently. The swirling waters gathered into the shape of a massive blue dragon, which roared ferociously, baring its fangs and claws, before lunging toward Dustin.

Dustin took a deep breath, focusing all his strength into the Celestial Blade. His gaze was firm and resolute, and at that moment, it was as if his will and the blade had become one.

“Sevenbane Slash!” he shouted.

The Celestial Blade burst into blinding light, and a towering shadow of black sword aura shot into the sky. It slammed into the onrushing water dragon with terrifying force.

The collision unleashed a thunderous roar that shook the air. The impact sent the sea into chaos, raising waves that soared over 300 feet high. The sky itself seemed to fracture, with dark fissures spider-webbing across reality.

Poseidon was hurled backward, crashing into the sea with a massive splash.

Meanwhile, Dustin was knocked back over thirty feet, his face pale from the shock.

At that moment, the sea churned violently in front of him.

Poseidon, who had sunk to the ocean floor, slowly resurfaced, his body floating lifelessly. A bloody, fist-sized hole gaped between his chest and abdomen, with streams of blue blood staining the sea's surface an eerie shade of blue.

"Is it over?" Dustin narrowed his eyes, though his expression quickly darkened.

His strike had dealt a heavy blow to Poseidon, but it hadn't finished him.

Worse still, Poseidon's wounded body was already beginning to heal. Before Dustin's eyes, the gaping hole steadily closed, as if the sea itself was feeding his recovery and restoring his strength.

"This bastard is a real pain in the ass," Dustin muttered, his face grim.

He realized that only a decisive, killing blow could end this fight.

As long as Poseidon remained in the water, he could continue to heal and replenish his strength, no matter how severe his injuries or how much energy he expended. The sea was his inexhaustible source of power.

If the battle dragged on any longer, Dustin knew the consequences would be disastrous.