

# An Understated Dominance - Chapter 2519

Poseidon slowly rose from the seawater, his wound now completely healed.

A flicker of madness flashed in his eyes. The severe injury he had just suffered hadn't forced him to retreat; instead, it fueled an even stronger fighting spirit within him.

He sneered. "Logan, you've impressed me. But you're still going to die today."

Spinning his trident wildly, Poseidon stirred the already turbulent sea into even greater chaos.

The waters swirled around him, forming a massive vortex that rapidly expanded until it stretched nearly a thousand feet across. The surrounding currents were sucked inward with terrifying force.

The pull was so powerful that even Warrick, Mulder, and the others, watching from afar, had to brace themselves to avoid being dragged in.

"Hmm?"

Dustin frowned as he felt the overwhelming pressure bearing down on him. The force of the swirling vortex was monstrous, as if it could devour everything in its path.

Still, he didn't flinch. In a flash, he launched forward like a streak of black lightning, charging straight at Poseidon.

As he neared the vortex's edge, he swung the Celestial Blade with pinpoint precision. A surge of black sword aura shot out, cutting through the swirling waters and momentarily weakening the vortex's pull.

Poseidon reacted instantly, thrusting his trident forward in a powerful motion. A blue energy beam shot from its tip, heading straight for Dustin.

Dustin moved swiftly, dodging sideways. The beam narrowly missed him, carving a deep trench into the sea behind him.

Poseidon unleashed his power once more. The vortex churned faster, its currents sharpening into massive blades of water that hurtled toward Dustin.

These blades gleamed menacingly, slicing through the air with a shrill screech that echoed across the sea.

Caught at the vortex's center, Dustin found himself surrounded by deadly water blades. He held the Celestial Blade horizontally in front of him and swung it in rapid succession.

Each strike shattered multiple blades, but the onslaught was relentless. Slowly, the strain began to weigh on him.

“I can’t keep this up,” he muttered.

Taking a deep breath, Dustin raised the Celestial Blade. The mystical pure energy within him surged violently as he channeled it into the weapon.

“Ravenous Wolf!” he roared.

The Celestial Blade erupted in a blinding black light, sweeping across the battlefield.

From within the brilliance, a massive black sword shadow, over sixty feet tall, materialized. It radiated a chilling, murderous energy as it slashed toward Poseidon. Wherever the sword shadow passed, the seawater split apart, leaving a path of emptiness behind.

Poseidon’s eyes flashed with alarm. He quickly raised his trident and braced for the oncoming strike.

A thunderous boom split the sky.

As the sword shadow and trident collided, a wave of destructive energy erupted and spread outward.

The impact upheaved the sea, sending towering waves—over 300 feet high—surging in every direction. Even the deadly vortex was obliterated in an instant.

Warrick, Mulder, and the others were thrown off their feet by the sheer force of the shockwave, landing in a tangled heap.

Meanwhile, both Dustin and Poseidon were wounded by the blast to varying degrees.

Blood trickled from the corner of Dustin’s mouth. His clothes were torn to shreds, and deep gashes marred his body.

Poseidon fared no better. Cracks split across the blue scales covering his body, and his right arm had been severed, with blue blood gushing from the stump.

“Now’s my chance to finish you off,” Dustin growled.

Without giving Poseidon time to recover, he charged again, striking faster and fiercer than before. Every swing of his Celestial Blade carried the weight of devastation.

Poseidon’s expression darkened. Drawing strength from the sea, he swung his trident to parry and block the relentless strikes.

But with only one arm, he struggled to keep up. Each time he blocked, Dustin's blow drove him back further.

As Dustin pressed his assault, Poseidon was forced into a slow retreat, waves surging and crashing chaotically around them.

Spotting that Poseidon's severed arm had begun to regenerate, Dustin seized the moment and unleashed his ultimate move.

"Worldbreaker!" he roared.

The Celestial Blade flared with a blinding black light, radiating an overwhelming force of destruction.

And not just one, but seven massive black sword shadows materialized, fanning out in a deadly arc toward Poseidon. Each shadow carried enough destructive power to level entire cities.

"Oceanic Fury!" Poseidon shouted.

Holding nothing back, he unleashed his strongest defense. With a furious wave of his trident, the seawater surged together, forming a massive blue barrier over 100 feet thick, pulsing with raw energy.

The seven sword shadows crashed into the water barrier in a cataclysmic explosion. It felt as if time itself had frozen, and the overwhelming force obliterated everything in its path.

The seawater within a 300-foot radius instantly evaporated, exposing the scarred seabed below. A dense steam cloud rose in a colossal plume, blotting out the sky.