An Understated Dominance

Chapter 2457

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"No way! That priest looks ordinary and doesn't seem to pose any threat." Kassidy was a little confused.

With Fenley's strength, he was among the best in the entire Dragonmarsh.

He shouldn't be afraid of just a few dark races from the West.

"Kassidy, you can't judge a person by their appearance. Among the three people, the priest is the strongest. If you accidentally meet him in the future, try to stay away from him and don't confront him head-on," Fenley warned with a serious face.

If he had been alone just now, he would naturally have been fearless.

But with Kassidy and Noemi around him, he was afraid to act rashly and found it difficult to show his full strength.

If they had really fought, the priest only needed to hold him back for a moment, and the other two could easily have taken down Noemi and Kassidy.

By then, the other party would threaten the lives of Noemi and Kassidy, and the situation would be completely reversed.

For the safety of the two sisters, Fenley chose to keep quiet and did not pursue the matter.

"Okay, I understand."

Seeing Fenley so serious, Kassidy could only nod and agree.

"Brother Fenley, from their tone, it seems that they are going to participate in a martial arts competition tomorrow. Maybe we will meet again. You have to be careful," Noemi reminded at the right time.

The strength of the blood clan was already very formidable, and as for the priest, he was even more unfathomable.

Before they knew the details of the other party, it was better to be cautious.

"These people are not to be underestimated, and we really need to be on guard," Fenley nodded and then said, "Of course, there is no need to worry too much. Our Dragonmarsh has hidden dragons and crouching tigers. If we have a fair and open arena battle, we will naturally be no less than the Western forces. The only concern is that they might use some shady means."

Kassidy said, "When the enemy comes, the general will stop him, and when the water comes, the earth will cover it. Once in the arena, those guys from the dark world of the West are not enough!"

Throughout the ages, the Western forces, headed by the Pantheon of Gods, had always used underhanded means, such as instigation, buying people's loyalty, or assassination, and they dared not confront head-on.

This time, openly participating in the competition was undoubtedly asking for trouble.

"Okay, forget about those guys, let's continue eating."

Noemi changed the subject and started to enjoy the food with the others.

The affairs of the Pantheon would naturally be handled by the elders, and they, the younger generation, didn't have to worry too much.