

An Understated Dominance Chapter 991 - 1000

Chapter 991

Azure Mist didn't expect to be stopped by major sects as soon as they exited the tomb. There was no way to escape.

"Sir Chasey, wouldn't it be better to share? It doesn't seem right for Azure Mist to enjoy it alone."

"Walter, it would be wise to read the room. You won't be able to keep your hands on those treasures today, so why not share them with all of us? Everyone would be happy that way."

"Chasey! Hand over the treasures right now, or don't blame us for using force!"

The leaders of several sects shouted a variety of threats and enticements. Their eyes gleamed with greed.

Iris had collected countless treasures. The sight of any of them would send people into a frenzy.

"What the hell are all of you talking about? We didn't discover anything. What are we supposed to give you?"

Walter denied it firmly. He couldn't bear to hand over the treasures they had acquired.

"Hmph! Still trying to wriggle your way out? You just came out from the tomb. You must have found something!"

"That's right! Do you think we're idiots? You think you can fool us with just a few words?"

“Chasey! I’ll give you one more chance. Hand over the treasures right now, or you’ll regret it!”

The crowd was getting angry. They were ready to act at any moment.

“I told you, we don’t have anything!”

Walter growled darkly, “All of you belong to reputable sects. Are you going to rob us?”

“Chasey! You killed my fellow Skycrane disciple, and yet you remain stubborn. I am going to seek revenge today!”

One of the elderly men suddenly leaped into action, taking the lead in the assault.

“Attack!”

Several sect leaders exchanged glances and charged forward simultaneously.

Over hundreds of elite martial artists surrounding Azure Mist joined and charged forward.

“You bastards!” Walter gritted his teeth.

He took out a Divinix he found in the tomb and swallowed it.

After taking it, it would provide a significant boost in strength and cultivation for a short time. It would allow the weak to overcome a stronger opponent in critical situations.

However, the downside was that they would turn exceptionally weak once the drug’s effects wore off.

“Ah-!”

As the tablet took effect, he let out a fierce growl. His veins bulged, and his face turned red.

Surges of overwhelming power erupted from him in an instant.

His skills had stayed stagnant for almost a decade. Today, he finally broke through his limits, entering the realm of a grandmaster!

“Hahaha... All of you can go to hell!” Walter laughed confidently.

With a powerful thrust of both palms, he unleashed the mighty force of a grandmaster. It surged toward the crowd like a tidal wave.

Three resounding explosions echoed through the air.

As the force swept through the landscape, rocks shattered, huge trees toppled, and the earth erupted in a storm of debris.

Those who had charged forward were sent flying and spat out blood. They were like leaves caught up in a storm, utterly powerless.

Even the leaders of the major sects were pushed back violently. Their internal energies were thrown into disarray, making it difficult to withstand the force.

“H-How is this possible? You broke through?” The leader of Skycrane widened his eyes in disbelief.

His opponent was weaker than him in the past. How did he suddenly become so much

more powerful?

“Those below the level of a grandmaster are nothing but trash. It seems this saying holds

Walter’s spirits soared as the tremendous power flowed in him. He was now filled with pride.

Only when he entered the realm of a grandmaster did he truly understand what it meant to have the whole world beneath his feet.

“Master Chasey, congratulations on becoming a grandmaster!” The disciples of Azure Mist were excited and congratulated Walter.

They had thought that they were doomed. They never expected that Walter would break through at a critical moment.

Even though it was through the tablet’s power, it was now enough for him to dominate the entire scene.

“Hahaha...” Walter cackled like a maniac, his gaze sweeping over the major sects.

“Come at me, you bunch of trash! I’ll take down ten of you at once!”

Chapter 992

As the sect leaders watched Walter’s transformation, they frowned. They knew they were about to face a formidable enemy.

In the past, they could defeat him easily. But now, Walter had broken through another realm and turned into a true grandmaster.

The difference in skills between both sides widened. Even though they were only half a step away from becoming a grandmaster, that step was like a rift that was impossible to cross.

Once they crossed over, they would soar to greater heights. If they failed, they would fall behind. forever.

“Guys, what should we do now?”

Skycrane’s leader glanced at those beside him. He wouldn’t have provoked Walter if he had known he was a grandmaster.

Now, they were trapped in a difficult situation. They couldn’t defeat him in a fight, and they couldn’t escape either.

“Should we try and fight him? He achieved a breakthrough temporarily through a tablet. If we work together, we might stand a chance.”

“Are you joking? He’s a grandmaster now. None of us are a match against him. We would only be asking for trouble by going against him.”

“I agree, we should just let it go. There’s no need to risk our lives for a few treasures.”

The sect leaders whispered amongst themselves, and it was clear that they were ready to retreat.

“What are you all whispering about? Since you guys won’t fight, I’ll make the first move!”

Walter didn’t waste time. He took a deep breath and thrust his palms forward once more.

With a deep rumble, two big shadow palms shot out. Like two large trucks, they surged forward.

toward the sect leaders.

Once the leaders had been defeated, the rest wouldn't be a concern!

The effects of Divinix would only last for half an hour. Walter knew he needed to end the battle as

quickly as possible.

“Retreat!”

The leader of Skycrane's eyes widened in shock. Realizing he was no match for Walter, he decided

to retreat.

The rest of the group wasn't brave enough to confront Walter, fleeing even faster.

“Where do you think you're going?”

Walter didn't plan on letting them go. He chased after them immediately.

“You reckless madman! I won't let you get away with it!”

Suddenly, a purple-clad figure shot out from the trees like an arrow released from a bow.

It

charged straight for Walter.

“Go to hell!” Walter sneered.

Changing directions, he channeled the force of a grandmaster, delivering a powerful palm strike.

After breaking through, he gained confidence like never before. He believed he was unbeatable.

Their palms collided with an explosive force that echoed throughout the forest.

The purple-clad figure flipped backward and landed steadily on his feet. On the other hand,

Walter let out a miserable groan and flew back several meters.

He fell to the ground, disheveled.

“Dad!”

“Master!”

The disciples of Azure Mist were shocked. They hurriedly rushed forward to help him up..

Walter’s body trembled, and he coughed up a mouthful of blood. He instantly lost his momentum.

and confidence from before.

“How could this be? I was defeated?”

Walter was shocked and terrified. He found it hard to believe.

Under normal circumstances, he should have been superior and undefeatable, earning the respect.

of all.

How did he suffer defeat, losing his imposing air halfway through?

“You overestimated yourself!”

Right up front, a purple-robed elderly man stood with his hands behind his back. He looked prideful.

Although he appeared frail, he had a powerful air to him. He stood there like he was unshakable.

“Master! Why are you here?” The leader of Skycrane lit up upon seeing him.

The purple-robed elder before him was none other than the founder of the Skycrane-Theodore Crane!

He was also known as the Venerable Crane.

“Hmph! If I didn’t come, would you have been able to obtain the treasure?”

Chapter 993

Theodore had an icy expression as he rebuked his disciples.

“Master, you have a point.” Skycrane’s leader smiled apologetically, appearing submissive.

The crowd broke out in whispers when they noticed his behavior.

“It can’t be. Is that the legendary Venerable Crane?”

“The Venerable Crane has secluded himself for many years, paying no attention to worldly affairs.

I didn’t expect to see him here today.”

“Even the Venerable Crane is after Madam Iris’ treasures!”

Theodore’s arrival shifted the dynamics of the situation.

Although Walter had become a grandmaster, he was still relatively new. In contrast, Theodore was

a veteran grandmaster whose reputation had spread far and wide.

They weren’t on the same level.

“The Venerable Crane? Why did this monster show up?”

Walter gulped, losing his confidence. His arrogance disappeared, and he looked at Theodore with respect.

“Hey, you over there. You entered Madam Iris’s tomb earlier, didn’t you?”

Theodore’s gaze swept across the area and finally settled on Walter.

“I’m not asking for much. If you hand over the Celestial Pearl, I’ll ensure your safety!”

“What Celestial Pearl? I have no idea what you’re talking about,” Walter frowned.

“Acting stupid? I’m repeating myself one last time. Hand over the Celestial Pearl, and I’ll spare your life.

“Otherwise, I’ll slaughter your entire sect!” Theodore yelled.

The only reason he came out of seclusion was for the Celestial Pearl. Rumor had it that Madam

Iris had found the Celestial Pearl 50 years ago. He was certain that it was in her tomb.

He could become an ultimate grandmaster with the Celestial Pearl within five years!

“Sir Crane, I don’t have the Celestial Pearl. You must be mistaken!” Walter tried to explain.

“Hmph! Since you refuse to hand it over, die!” Theodore’s expression darkened.

Without another word, he thrust a palm strike from a distance, and a giant shadow palm shot forth with an unstoppable force toward Walter.

Wherever the shadow palm passed through, it left destruction in its wake.

Walter clenched his teeth. He attempted to gather his strength but spat out another mouthful of blood instead. He almost collapsed.

“Don’t hurt my dad!”

Suddenly, Vanessa stepped forward. She attempted to shield her father from the fatal blow with her own body.

“Die!”

Theodore Crane showed no mercy. His iron palm continued forward.

When it seemed like Vanessa was about to be killed, a silver needle suddenly shot out with a sharp whistle.

Instantly, the shadow palm dissipated, protecting her from the devastating blow.

“What?” Theodore raised an eyebrow, angry.

“Who dared intervene in my business?”

“Sir Crane, indiscriminate killing is not a good practice.” Dustin emerged from the shadows with Abigail and Azalea.

“Dustin?” Vanessa lit up with joy at the sight of Dustin.

She couldn’t believe he had come to her rescue again in a life-and-death situation.

Was this what they called fate?

“Brat, was that sneak attack from you?” Theodore’s gaze was hostile.

“Sir Crane, a few people from Azure Mist are my friends. I hope you can go easy on them.” Dustin. lowered his head respectfully.

He hadn’t fully recovered from his injuries, so it was best to avoid a fight.

“Hmph! Who do you think you are? Why should I even be listening to you? Get the hell out of here!”

Theodore looked at Dustin with disdain.

How dare a mere kid challenge him? He didn’t know his place!

“Sir Crane, if you insist on continuing, we’ll have to settle it through a fight.

“I hope you won’t regret it when you end up lying on the ground in pain,” Dustin said seriously.

As soon as those words were spoken, the crowd fell silent. Everyone widened their eyes in disbelief.

Chapter 994

“What the hell? Is this brat crazy? How dare he challenge the Venerable Crane?”

“Where did this hothead come from? He has no respect for the Venerable Crane. Is he tired of living?”

“He’s so reckless for his age. Seems like he hasn’t faced society’s wrath!”

The crowd discussed and pointed at Dustin. It was as if they were looking at an idiot.

Theodore was Skycrane’s founder. He was a revered grandmaster respected by thousands and considered a legendary figure in Balerno martial arts.

Nobody would ever dare act disrespectfully against him. And yet, this little brat was challenging him publicly.

He might as well turn it into a suicide mission!

“You little prick, do you know what you just said?” Theodore’s expression darkened.

In a sinister tone, he said, “If you don’t want to die, kneel immediately. Grovel at my feet and call me grandpa, and I will let you live!”

“Hey, brat! What are you still standing there for? Hurry up and kneel!”

“Not anyone can address the Venerable Crane as grandpa. You’re in luck!”

“You should feel honored to become Sir Crane’s grandson. Don’t be ungrateful!”

The crowd chattered incessantly. Their tones carried threats and warnings but mostly mockery and jests.

“Dustin, the Venerable Skycrane is a force to be reckoned with. Hurry up and apologize. That’s the only way to live!” Emily exclaimed.

Even her master, who had broken through another realm, was no match for Theodore. It would be

even worse for Dustin.

“Dustin, you don’t have to worry about us! Just leave! Don’t get yourself into trouble!”

Vanessa

chimed in

She was grateful for Dustin’s help. But in the current situation, he could not turn the tide.

He might get pulled into the mess if he insisted on being stubborn.

“Sir Crane, let me give you a piece of advice. It’s better to be forgiving. Otherwise, things might turn ugly,” Dustin said calmly.

“You little prick! You won’t learn your lesson until you see death in the eyes!”

Theodore looked at him murderously. “Since you want to put your nose into someone else’s business. I’ll kill you first before killing all your friends!”

“Wait!”

Walter panicked and said, “Sir Crane, this brat provoked you. If you have to kill someone, kill him! It has nothing to do with us!”

“Hmph! Hand over the Celestial Pearl, and I will spare your life!” Theodore spat out.

“Celestial Pearl?”

Walter quickly thought of something and exclaimed, “Sir Crane, I know who has the Celestial Pearl. As long as you promise to let us go, I’ll tell you immediately!”

“Oh? Where is it?” Theodore narrowed his eyes, showing interest.

“It’s with this brat!”

Walter pointed at Dustin and exclaimed. “Earlier, we had entered the tomb together. But we soon had a disagreement and parted ways. If the Celestial Pearl exists, it must be with him!”

At those words, everyone turned their attention to Dustin. Their eyes were filled with greed and

desire.

The Celestial Pearl was a sacred relic of the martial world. It was a treasure capable of granting a

rebirth. Who wouldn’t want such a treasure?

“Sir Chasey, we’re not enemies. Why would you harm me?” Dustin frowned.

Walter and his daughter survived because he had rescued them. He couldn’t believe Walter had

betrayed him just like that.

“Stop pretending, brat!”

Walter glared at Dustin. “You were inside for so long and the last to come out. You must be hiding.

a lot of treasure.

“I’d advise you to hand them all over to Sir Crane. That way, you might just be able to live!”

“You little prick, so the Celestial Pearl is with you. No wonder I sensed a powerful force coming from you.”

Theodore rubbed his chin. His eyes gleamed as he said, “Hand it over now, and I will forgive you for your insolence earlier!”

“Sir Crane, you believe him? I’ve never even heard of the Celestial Pearl,” Dustin said indifferently.

“You’ve never heard of it? Then I guess you wouldn’t mind us checking.” Walter sneered.

“I told you. I don’t have the Celestial Pearl. Suit yourself if you don’t believe me.” Dustin couldn’t bother explaining further.

However, his cryptic attitude made him more suspicious.

Chapter **995**

“Dustin, if you found any treasure, just hand them over. Your life is more important,”
Emily

couldn't help but worry.

“That's right, Dustin! Treasures are all material possessions. It's far less important than your life!”

Vanessa was worried, too.

“Rhys! A wise person knows when to surrender. The Venerable Crane is not someone you can go

against.

“Just admit to your mistakes and hand over the treasures. Everyone would be happy that way,”

Nathan warned him as well.

He wasn't sure if Dustin had the Celestial Pearl with him, but Dustin had other valuable items.

There was only one way out for him: to give up the treasures to save his life.

“I don't have any treasure. But even if I did, I would never hand them over,” Dustin gave his final

answer.

“The fuck? Did he talk back? This kid has nerves of steel!”

“Hmph! Driven by greed, he doesn't even care about his life! He deserves to die!”

Dustin's response sparked discontent among the martial artists. It also angered Theodore. His last bit of patience had worn away.

"You little prick! You won't listen, huh? Then I'll take it from you!" Theodore's anger had reached its peak.

He concentrated his energy on his feet and flew forward like a shadow toward Dustin. His hand aimed straight for Dustin's throat with enough force to crush steel.

"This is bad!"

Emily and her group watched in horror. They could feel their hearts drop to their stomachs.

"Now suffer the consequences for defying Sir Crane!"

The crowd mocked gloatingly. Just when everyone thought Dustin was done for, Dustin suddenly made a move,

Instead of retreating, he shot forward like a missile and punched Theodore.

Their collision was like a bomb exploding, a thundering boom echoing across the scene.

A **violent** surge **of** energy befitting a grandmaster erupted when they collided. It created a surging wave that swept **outward**.

The trees were uprooted, and debris flew everywhere.

The martial artists closest to them were lifted before crashing onto the ground.

After they collided, Dustin staggered backward several steps. Each step left a deep imprint on the

earth.

On the other hand, Theodore was forcibly pushed back more than ten feet away. His feet sunk into the ground and hollowed out two twin furrows on the ground.

He only came to a stop after crashing into a large tree.

“What?”

The crowd was dumbfounded. This was completely unexpected.

What happened?

Shouldn't Theodore have Dustin crushed? Why did he end up at a disadvantage instead?

What exactly happened?

“Are my eyes playing tricks on me? This brat is stronger than the Venerable Crane?”

“I—impossible! How old is he? He won't be that good even if he started training in his mother's belly!”

“Damn it! I've never seen anything like it. Could that brat be a grandmaster, too?”

“Wait! I remember now! It seems like he's that revered young grandmaster who killed Augustus Kline some time back!”

“What? He's a young grandmaster?”

“Oh my God! He's an absolute monster!”

After a brief moment of silence, the crowd exploded in an uproar.

Chapter 996

The crowd was stunned as they looked at Dustin. Nobody expected the frail young man before them to be the legendary young grandmaster.

These days, everyone in Balerno was talking about the young grandmaster. Countless people admired and idolized him.

Now that he was standing before them, they still could not believe their eyes.

“A young grandmaster? H–h–he’s a young grandmaster?” Walter widened his eyes in disbelief.

He had initially thought Dustin was only a bit more talented than usual. He hadn’t realized the extent of his background.

It was even more absurd that he wanted to take Dustin in as his disciple.

It was a laughable misjudgment! After all, everyone knew Dustin was the monster who had slain Augustus Kline.

Walter hadn’t even truly broken through yet. Even if he did become a grandmaster, he would only be scratching the surface.

He was not even worth mentioning next to a veteran grandmaster like Augustus, not to mention someone as extraordinary as Dustin.

“Damn it! This spells trouble!” Walter wiped away the cold sweat from his forehead, feeling unease.

It was one thing to take him in as a disciple. The problem was that he wanted to take Dustin’s

sword and even slandered him.

If Dustin were to take revenge, the consequences would be simply unimaginable.

“E–Emily. Did I hear it right? Dustin, is the famous young grandmaster?”

Vanessa stood frozen in place, stunned.

“Handsome and has a strong sense of justice. Only in his early twenties but is already a grandmaster...” Emily muttered to herself.

Her face lit with joy. “It is him! He checks all the boxes! He’s that rare, talented genius that

everyone looks up to!”

By the end of her speech, her body was shaking. She was excited and shocked.

Who would have **thought** the young grandmaster she looked up to had been next to her all this

time?

She should have known earlier. Dustin’s temperament, strength, and cultivation had far surpassed

He had defeated Magnus with a punch and lifted the black sword with two fingers. These had shown his extraordinary abilities.

Now that his true power had been revealed, it was even more shocking.

The rumors were true. A young grandmaster should indeed be as majestic as he was.

“Why is it him? Why?” Nathan clenched his teeth. Other than shock, he felt pathetic.

All this time, he had thought Dustin was only slightly better than him. He could crush him completely if he trained harder and achieved a breakthrough.

Only now did he realize how vast the gap in their skills was.

He was a little divine-level martial artist, yet Dustin was already challenging veteran grandmasters.

It was a huge joke to say he could catch up to him in ten years.

“You little prick, I didn’t expect you to have another identity. I’ve underestimated you.”

After a brief moment of shock, Theodore’s aura grew stronger and fiercer than before.

“Sir Crane, it won’t be easy to deal with him. Let me help.”

Suddenly, they heard a commanding voice from above them. Following the voice, a black-clad figure descended from the sky.

Just like a feather, he landed on the ground gracefully. Not one speck of dirt was stirred from his landing.

After a closer look, the crowd noticed that it was a burly, white-bearded old man.

The old man had a rugged appearance and a sharp gaze. He had a fierce aura to him.

It was as if a transparent barrier surrounded him where he was isolated from everything.

“Damn! Isn’t that the leader of the Soul Reapers, Graham Thorne? Why is he here?”

The scene erupted into a frenzy after the white-bearded old man’s appearance.

The Soul Reapers were the strongest sect in Balerno. They were almost as famous as Boulderthorn.

And as the leader of the Soul Reapers, Graham Thorne was known as a revered veteran grandmaster in Balerno. He was only second to that of the leader of the martial world, Ronald Reeds.

Chapter 997

“Sir Thorne, are you here to get your hands on the Celestial Pearl too?”

“Hahaha. The Celestial Pearl is a sacred relic of the martial arts world. Naturally, I wouldn’t miss out on it.” Graham laughed, not denying it.

As grandmasters, there were only very few treasures that interested them. It just so happened that the Celestial Pearl was the finest among them.

With the Celestial Pearl, there was a chance they would be able to break through their limitations and become an ultimate grandmaster!

They would stand at the top of the martial world when that moment came.

“I’m joining in as well, amen.”

A figure exuding a holy aura suddenly stepped out from the shadows.

It was a bald, elderly man with a scar on his head. He was plump and had a kind demeanor,

dressing in a loose-fitting robe.

It looked like he was bathed in divine light, radiating a sense of holiness. And as the gentle sunlight shone upon him, he gave off a refreshing feeling.

“It’s the Abbot of the Combat Priests, Father Orson!”

After a closer look, the crowd erupted into an uproar once more. They didn’t expect another

grandmaster to appear.

What was going on? Why were grandmasters gathering here today?

These elusive figures who rarely showed themselves suddenly made appearances. Could it be that

they were all here for Iris’ treasure?

“Father Orson, why are you here?” Theodore frowned slightly, feeling the pressure increased.

Initially, he had thought of taking the Celestial Pearl for himself, but it seemed impossible now.

“There was a rumor of the presence of an evil relic here. So I came to investigate.

“**It** would be best to bring this evil relic back to the church and seal it beneath the Holy Cross.

“That is **the** only way to prevent a catastrophe,” Orson declared with conviction.

“Hmph! Nice words, but aren’t you just after it for your gain?” Graham sneered.

He disliked those who pretended to be noble and righteous when they intended to **seize** the **treasure**.

“You’re wrong. I’m here to rescue all of you,” Orson replied, maintaining his composure.

“That’s enough nonsense for me.” Graham was growing impatient.

“Sir Crane, you’re the eldest among us. How do you think we should divide the Celestial Pearl

between us?”

“Divide? We haven’t even gotten the item, yet you’re all already in a rush?” Theodore raised an

eyebrow.

“Oh right, I almost forgot.” Graham slapped his forehead and turned to Dustin.

“Young man, hand over the Celestial Pearl. We will discuss this further.”

“Sir Thorne, I don’t have the Celestial Pearl. There must be a misunderstanding here.” Dustin

denied it again.

Since the Celestial Pearl was with Abigail, he wasn’t lying.

“Young man, your words are meaningless. We have good senses.

“If you intend to keep it all for yourself, you’ll anger all of us,” Graham warned.

“I’ll repeat it, I don’t have it. I’m sorry to disappoint all of you.” Dustin shook his head.

“Brat! I’ve been treating you with respect since you’re a reputable person. Don’t test my patience!”

Graham’s expression darkened.

“My friend, this evil relic just brings harm. Why don’t you let me deal with it?” Father Orson said

with folded hands.

“**You** little prick, I’m giving you one last chance. Are you going to hand it over or not?” Theodore

growled.

At that moment, the three grandmasters united to pressure him.

An invisible energy field enveloped Dustin. The energy field intensified layer upon layer, attempting to force him into submission.

“I don’t have it, so how can I hand it over?” Dustin took a deep breath, his gaze unwavering.

“Hmph! What a fool!”

The three grandmasters exchanged glances. Without another word, they attacked Dustin simultaneously.

“Three against one? Aren’t you guys afraid of being ridiculed by the martial world?” Suddenly, a booming voice came from nowhere.

At the same time, a white figure fell from the sky and landed in front of Dustin. Then, he launched

With a loud boom, a huge palm shadow burst forth. It created a tremendous shockwave that forced the three grandmaster's back.

Their expressions turned serious.

"Michael Robinson?" Their faces fell after the three grandmasters' realized who the man was.

Chapter 998

"What? Michael Robinson? One of Balerno's five ultimate grandmasters?"

"Neptune! It's actually Neptune! Holy shit! Why is he here?"

"He's been in hiding all these years, never getting himself involved in the affairs of the martial

world.

"Why did he suddenly appear out of thin air? The world must be ending!"

Michael's appearance caused a commotion among the crowd. They looked at him in awe and

astonishment.

The five ultimate grandmasters of Balerno were publicly acknowledged as the five most powerful

individuals. And among them was Michael, also known as Neptune.

Ten years ago, he had defended Westward Fortress alone. Single-handedly, he defeated three

highly skilled foreign grandmasters.

His efforts prevented many enemy cavalry from entering the country.

He was only one man guarding the city, yet enemies were kept at bay. That was how the battle

made him famous.

That year, when his fame soared, he was appointed a knight. His glorious deeds were still being

recounted and admired by people.

“Mr. Robinson?” Dustin raised an eyebrow, evidently surprised. He didn’t expect to get aid at such

a critical moment.

“Dad, why are you here?” Seeing the familiar figure before her, Abigail lit up.

Since they last parted ways, she thought seeing her father again would be difficult.

“I heard something happened here, so I came over to check.”

Michael turned his head around and smiled. “How are you? You’re not hurt, are you?”

“I’m fine, but these bastards are threatening us. They want to steal our stuff and are even about to

attack Dustin.

“They’re too much!” Abigail ratted them out.

“I saw what happened earlier. Leave it to me.”

Michael nodded and turned his attention to the three grandmasters. His smile disappeared, and his gaze turned cold.

“Three of you are respected figures. Don’t you **think** it’s laughable for you **to** bully **your** juniors?”

“Sir Robinson, this is a matter between us. It doesn’t seem to concern you,” Theodore said with a

frown

The treasure was right at the tip of their fingers. They couldn’t believe it was getting further away

from their grasp.

“Sir Crane, Dustin is a close friend of mine. How do you expect me to ignore it when you bully him?

“Michael said sternly.

“A close friend?”

The three grandmasters exchanged surprised glances but appeared concerned.

It was hard enough to go against Dustin alone. Now, with Michael entering the fray, the tension

was high.

Compared to Dustin, Michael was harder to deal with with his status as one of the five ultimate

grandmasters.

“Sir Robinson, do you know he is hiding the Celestial Pearl?” Theodore suddenly asked.

He tried to entice him with the treasure, attempting to create a rift between them.

“So what? He was skilled enough to get his hands on it.

“On the other hand, you guys are just committing daylight robbery.” Micheal roared.

“Hmph! The Celestial Pearl is a sacred relic of the martial world. Everyone has the right to get

their hands on it!

“What makes that brat think he can have it all to himself?” Graham remained stubborn.

“Sir Robinson, the Celestial Pearl is an evil relic. Using it will cause chaos in the martial world.

“The danger can only be prevented by handing it over to me,” Orson spoke solemnly, his hands

clasped

“Sir Robinson, the Celestial Pearl is not a personal possession. It should be shared with everyone,

and its use should be discussed.

“Taking it for himself will only lead to public outrage, don’t you think?” Theodore said calmly.

As long as the three were on the same page, they still had an advantage in a three-on-two fight.

“Seems I haven’t made myself clear. Let me repeat myself.”

Michael’s tone grew louder as he spoke, “Dustin has my support! Leave with your people if you’re

smart enough. Otherwise, I’ll beat you into submission!”

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His **words** created a trenzy among the crowd.

“What the hell? Neptune truly lives up to his reputation! He’s so 6061”

“**Isn’t he** too confident? He doesn’t care about the three grandmasters at all!

Chapter 999

“God damn it! If I had Neptune’s power, **I** would be a hundred times cockier than he was!”

The martial artists chattered among themselves. They were not only amazed, but they were also

filled with admiration for him.

Who else had the guts to provoke three grandmasters in Balerno?

“How dare you, Michael! Do you think we’re afraid of you?”

Theodore was furious. It was humiliating to be publicly scolded by someone younger.

“Robinson, don’t go overboard!”

Graham was angry, too. “We were showing respect by offering advice as fellow grandmasters. But **if** you insist on opposing us, don’t blame us for using violence!”

“Amén.”

Orson let out a soft sigh. “Sir Robinson, **if you** remain stubborn, I can only follow the will of the

heavens.”

“Since the three of you won’t let this matter go, let’s fight.

“After all, it’s been long since I’ve stretched my muscles.” Michael suddenly laughed.

A deep aura started to flow out from him. The surrounding temperature dropped, and a swirling

hurricane began to take shape.

“Michael Robinson! Don’t forget that we are at an advantage in a three–on–two fight!”

Theodore

yelled.

“Three–on–two fight?”

Michael shook his head.

“No, no, no. You guys are mistaken. There is no need for Dustin to join in the fight. I alone am enough to go against the three of you.”

His words stunned the crowd.

Neptune was going to go against three grandmasters alone?

What a joke!

Theodore and his gang were a group of veteran grandmasters, not some novice wannabes.

He was

asking for trouble by going against three alone.

“Michael Robinson! You are too reckless! I’ll teach you a lesson today!” Theodore was livid.

1/2

He **leaped forward**, leading the attack.

“You **arrogant** fool! Let’s see how skilled you are!” Graham followed closely, aiding him in his

attack.

“Sir Robinson, let me save you from your internal suffering!” Orson refused to be outdone and shot

forward.

A golden light enveloped his body,

The three grandmasters launched an attack from three different directions.

“Great! Come at me!” Michael laughed heartily and shot into the air, turning into a streak of light.

At that moment, the four engaged in intense combat. They moved so fast that it made it impossible to tell them apart.

After they collided, thunder roared one after the other.

The grandmaster energy they released was tremendous as it swept across all directions. The soil was upturned, and giant trees were uprooted wherever it went.

Everything in its way couldn’t withstand their force. The onlooking martial artists could only

retreat further and further.

A single ripple from a grandmaster’s attack was enough to injure divine-level martial artists

seriously.

“What the hell? Are they really fighting? Neptune is going against three on his own! This is

incredible!”

“Is this what a grandmaster’s battle looks like? It’s terrifying!”

The crowd looked on in apprehension.

“Sir, will my dad be alright?”

Abigail was nervous as she watched their shadows darting around. She knew how strong her

father was.

But it was hard to come out victorious in a match against three.

“There’s no need to worry. Mr. Robinson will be fine.”

Dustin smiled. “Even though the three of them are strong, they won’t be able to hurt Mr. Robinson.

“To be precise, anyone below the level of an ultimate grandmaster is no match for Mr. Robinson.”

Chapter 1000

The battle between the **four** intensified. And the destruction they left grew as they fought.

Everything within their range was destroyed and became rubble. Birds and animals of the Black

Forest ran **away**.

The huge commotion also attracted the attention of various martial artists.

Low-level martial artists, divine-level martial artists, and even grandmasters were present. They

were from various sects and skill levels.

Almost all sorts of martial artists had gathered. But they did not dare make a move.

Everyone watched from afar as the four grandmasters fought. They were shocked, but their gazes

were locked on the epic battle.

With each resounding clash, their battle grew intense.

Waves of energy rippled outward like a tsunami. It sent shivers down the spines of the onlookers.

After a long exchange of moves, Theodore, Graham, and Orson grew alarmed. They didn't expect

Michael to be that strong.

Even against three opponents, he wasn't struggling.

His grandmaster aura seemed infinite and boundless as if it could be drawn upon without limits. Instead of growing tired, he grew stronger as the battle continued.

They finally understood how strong the five ultimate grandmasters' were.

Even when the three worked together, they couldn't overpower him. The outcome would be

obvious if it were a one-on-one fight.

It seemed like Neptune was not just an empty nickname.

“Sir Thorn, Father Orson! We will be at a disadvantage if we continue fighting. It’s time to use our special move!”

Theodore called out to the other two. He had turned worried after seeing the extent of Micahel’s power.

“That’s right! We must use our full power! Otherwise, our defeat would leave us humiliated!”

Graham gritted his teeth. Beads of sweat were starting to form on his forehead.

“I will engage him head-on. The both of you attack him the best you can,” Orson said.

“Alright, it’s settled!”

1/2

“Get ready. Now!”

After they exchanged glances, they moved at the same time.

Orson exuded a ray of golden light, enveloping Michael within it. The strands of golden threads formed a dense net and trapped Michael within it.

“Moonlight Crane!” Taking the opportunity, Theodore used his killing move.

He transformed into a huge white crane and dove toward Michael.

“Flickering Souls!” Not wanting to fall behind, Graham manifested into ghostly shadows, dashing

forward like a cannonball.

“Prismatic Blade Strike!”

Michael’s body shook, and he broke free from the restraints. He raised an arm and made a horizontal slash at them.

With a sharp whistle, a crescent-shaped white radiance shot out. It expanded until it resembled a

massive sickle and hit them..

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

Three explosions went off; the ground shook from the force.

The first explosion broke Orson’s ray of golden light.

The second explosion blew up Theodore’s crane.

The third explosion disintegrated Graham’s ghostly shadows.

It was as if the three of them were struck by lightning. They were thrown across the forest and crashed, creating three craters on the ground.

“What? Did he defeat three grandmasters? How is that possible?”

“What the fuck? He’s a monster!”

The crowd was dumbfounded as they took in the scene.

They thought it would be an easy win since it was three against one. They didn’t expect Michael

to defeat three people simultaneously with just one move.