

An Understated Dominance By Marina Vittori

Chapter 1883

"Damn! What on earth are these things? Why are there so many?!"

"Can't kill them all! They can't kill them all! Wave after wave, seemingly endless."

"We must find a way to break out of the encirclement, otherwise we will all die of exhaustion if we continue to fight!"

"There is so much fog around us that we can't even tell the direction, and there are constant shadow attacks. How can we break out?"

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"..."

Protecting the Dragon Everyone in the pavilion was already in a state of confusion.

Their initial disdain gradually evolved into shock and fear, and finally despair.

It's not that they can't defeat the shadow, but they can't see any hope of survival.

Kill one shadow and two will soon appear. Kill two shadows and four will soon appear.

No matter how many they kill, the number of shadows will not decrease at all, but will increase.

On the other hand, with each wave of shadow attacks, several people would lose their lives.

If the situation continues like this, they will be annihilated sooner or later.

But now, they have no choice but to make a final struggle.

"Elder Steve, the situation is getting worse and worse. What should we do now?" The man in black stood beside the old man in red, asking for help while killing enemies.

Not only did he have to be wary of shadow attacks, he also had to worry about his steps.

Because of an accident, he would get stuck in the quagmire and be pulled by the suction force from the ground, which would greatly limit his ability to move, and he would eventually be surrounded by shadows.

Most of the companions who died before were because of this.

"You ask me? Who the hell am I going to ask?!"

the old man in red said angrily.

If it was just a pure fog formation, he could break it through the pupil technique.

The problem is that there is a stronger formation on top of the fog formation. After the two formations are combined into one, the difficulty of cracking it increases a hundred times.

Even if he pushed his pupil skills to the extreme, he could not find a flaw.

Now he is also very anxious.

Although these shadows pose no threat to him for the time being, being stuck here without being able to get out is not an option.

Once all the elites under his command are killed, he will be left alone and helpless.

No matter how strong he is, being constantly besieged by these shadows will always exhaust his energy.

By then, only death awaits him.

"Damn it, who is doing this? How dare you ambush our people from the Dragon Guard Pavilion? When I get out, I will cut them into pieces!" The old

man in red cursed, but he did not dare to stop his hands, and continued. He waved and quickly killed the surging shadows.

"Come out! You rats! Come out and fight us openly if you can!" the man in black roared hysterically.

As the deacon of the Dragon Protection Pavilion, he has experienced many storms, but he has never been in such a helpless situation like today.

It was so frustrating to be eaten alive without even seeing the enemy's face.

"Brothers! You will die anyway, fight these guys! Charge!"

The man in black finally couldn't bear it any longer, shouted loudly, and started to charge forward crazily with his team of men.

Trying to rely on luck to break this formation within the formation.

However, their efforts were in vain.

Even the martial arts masters couldn't break the formation, so they were even more powerless.

Finally, after a period of struggle, everyone was surrounded and killed by the shadows, and then was sucked into the ground and disappeared completely, leaving no bodies behind.

In the team of dozens of people, only the old man in red was left alive.

"Ah~!"

"Die to me! Die to me!"

The old man in red became more and more irritable and crazy.

The whole person kept running around in the formation, attacking everything crazily.

Not only shadows, but also flowers, trees, rocks and ground, everything he can see will be destroyed.

However, this kind of behavior will not only fail to break the formation, but will also speed up the consumption of true energy.

Before long, the old man in red was panting from exhaustion and sweating profusely.

As a result, the shadows were still killing them endlessly.

The old man in red was desperate, full of anger but nowhere to vent it.

He was ordered by the Pavilion Master to go out to perform a mission, and everything was done in secret.

No one knows their whereabouts except the pavilion master and a few senior officials.

Now that the enemy has set up an ambush halfway, it is obvious that there is a spy in the pavilion?

Who is it? Who is setting him up? !

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At this moment, outside the formation.

The masters of the palace were still lying in wait for orders.

Dustin held a compass and judged the situation in the formation through the light spots in the light and shadow.

It can be clearly seen that the light spots representing people are rapidly decreasing.

Until the end, only a point of light remains.

And this light spot, after supporting it for nearly an hour, finally slowly disappeared.

Eventually, all the life breath within the formation was extinguished.

"Unlock the formation and go in and take a look."

After waiting for a moment and confirming that there was nothing abnormal, Dustin ordered his subordinates to disarm the mist array and the Eagle array.

As soon as the formation was solved, the shadow immediately disappeared, and the white smoke inside also began to dissipate quickly.

In just a few minutes, everything returned to normal, as if nothing had happened.

All the previous members of the Dragon Protection Pavilion have disappeared.

Including the old man in red, all the corpses were swallowed up by the ground, leaving only weapons on the ground and patches of dark red blood.

"Check around to see if there are any survivors left."

Dustin gestured, and a team of people immediately started searching carefully.

After scanning the entire battlefield, there were no traces of life except for the mess on the ground.

"Your Highness! The remnants of the Dragon Guard Pavilion who just entered the ambush have been killed!" A personal guard came back soon to report.

"Brother, I feel something is not right."

At this time, Thorian Rhys suddenly said: "Ji Yuanzun is a strong master at the level of a grand master. If he can be wiped out with two formations, it would be a bit too easy. ."

"It's indeed a bit weird."

Dustin nodded noncommittally: "I felt the people who were in the formation just now. Although there is a master inside, they are still far away from the top powerhouses like Ji Yuanzun. There's a big difference, so I suspect that there was no Ji Yuanzun in the team just now!"