

An Understated Dominance by Marina Chapter 1942

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"Boom!"

Hulk's head fell to the ground, rolling around on the ground several times like a ball, and finally stopped at the feet of several Golden Blade Sect disciples.

His widened eyes were full of shock, astonishment, and disbelief.

Until his death, Hulk never expected that he would be decapitated by Dustin instead of being killed by the crazed Alexis Walters.

Why? Why is this happening?

He is a famous life-threatening spear. He studied under the spear king Doctor Strange. He has a great background and a bright future.

This trip to the desert of death is to find treasures, improve cultivation, and become famous all over the world.

He is obviously the protagonist, so he should go smoothly, sweep everything, and become the envy and awe of everyone.

Why? Why did he die in this small village?

I can not be reconciled!

I am not willing to accept it!

Hulk roared in his heart, but could not make any sound.

His glorious life flashed rapidly through his mind like a revolving lantern.

He has been gifted with extraordinary talents since he was a child and has encountered many adventures. No matter what he does, he succeeds naturally without any obstacles.

According to Master Doctor Strange, with his martial arts talent, he will be able to enter the world-shattering list in the future and become a top powerhouse respected by the whole world.

How beautiful and desirable this is.

But now, everything is in vain.

It turns out that I am not the protagonist; it turns out that I am not the destiny; it turns out that I will die too.

In this remorse, Hulk's consciousness gradually fell into darkness...

"Huh?"

Looking at Hulk's fallen head, several Golden Blade Sect disciples were frightened.

Everyone froze in place, at a loss.

They finally rescued Hulk from the tiger's mouth, but in the blink of an eye, his body was separated.

what's the situation? Several people looked back in shock and saw that the black sword in Dustin's hand was bleeding "tick-tick-tock".

It was obvious that the murderer was the guy in front of him.

"You...you actually killed Hulk?"

"Brother Dustin! Now you are in big trouble!"

"Hulk is the disciple of the spear king Doctor Strange. If you kill him, you are provoking Doctor Strange. Even if you escape to the ends of the earth, Doctor Strange will not let you go!"

Several disciples of the Golden Blade Sect chattered, looking a little panicked.

They really didn't expect that Dustin would be so bold that he would even dare to kill the apprentice of the gun king Doctor Strange.

Once Doctor Strange becomes furious, blood will inevitably spill in all directions.

"Didn't you hear what he said? He's already going to kill me, is it possible that I still keep him here for the New Year?" Dustin said calmly.

Hulk had just begun to have murderous intentions. A villain like this who is determined to retaliate must be eliminated quickly, otherwise there will only be more trouble in the future.

As for the gun king Doctor Strange, he hasn't taken it seriously yet.

"Brother Dustin, for the sake of you being friends with our senior brother, I would like to remind you to run away quickly. Once the gun king Doctor Strange arrives, your life will not be saved!" a disciple of the Golden Blade Sect reminded.

"It doesn't matter, if the soldiers come, we will block it, and if the water comes, the soil will cover us. Let's talk about it when the time comes." Dustin didn't care.

Several Golden Blade Sect disciples looked at each other, shook their heads and sighed.

After all, he was still too young to know the terror of gun king Doctor Strange.

He was a powerful martial arts master, and any strike he made had the power to break mountains and crack rocks. Killing an innate warrior was as easy as trampling an ant to death.

"Dustin, I admire your courage very much. I still say the same thing. As long as you become my apprentice, I can keep you safe." At

this time, Billy Ruso stepped forward and extended the invitation again.

“I appreciate Senior Ruso kindness, but I can handle such a small matter myself.”
Dustin didn’t take it to heart at all.

“Really? Then I’ll wait and see.” Billy Ruso was not reluctant.