

An Understated Dominance by Marina Vittori Chapter 2277

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Looking at the spear thrust towards him, Wang Hao just curled his lips, then sharply pointed out his sword and faced it head-on.

“Qiang!”

The sword tip and the spear tip collided accurately, sputtering out a circle of energy ripples.

The ripples swept around like a wave, making their robes rustle and their hair standing on end.

The two stood motionless and began to wrestle with each other, neither giving in to the other.

Wei Xiu held the gun in both hands, and his Qi kept surging out, trying to use his tyrannical strength to force Wang Hao back.

However, the strange thing is that no matter how hard he exerts himself and how much energy he instills, Wang Hao never takes a step back.

One gun and one sword, just facing each other.

Due to the squeezing and collision of energy, the air began to make a burst of explosions, and the gun and sword gradually bent.

“Huh?”

Wei Xiu frowned, with a bit of surprise in his eyes.

He is one of the top ten talents in the world, a talent that has attracted much attention. If he is placed among the players in Group C, he should be a dimension reduction attack.

However, I didn't expect that this unknown Wang Hao could actually compete with him without falling behind. It was really strange.

"The divine dragon swings its tail!"

Seeing that he was not gaining the upper hand in the fight, Wei Xiu shook his spear, shook the tip of the sword away, and swiped fiercely towards Wang Hao's waist.

As the saying goes, an inch is longer and an inch is stronger. The advantage of a long gun lies in its wide enough attack range.

You can attack the target first before the sword strikes.

Wei Xiu had made up his mind that since he couldn't win with strength, he would defeat his opponent through superb marksmanship and rich combat experience.

"Hoo~!"

Facing the spear that swept across, Wang Hao's body suddenly leaned back vertically, like a fallen door panel, narrowly avoiding the blow.

"Spiritual snake comes out of the hole!"

After one blow missed, Wei Xiu stabbed out another spear, directly hitting Wang Hao's chest.

The timing of this shot was just right, just when Wang Hao's body was about to touch the ground.

An ordinary warrior would not be able to react at all.

But Wang Hao seemed to have expected it. At the same time as Wei Xiu took out the gun, he slammed the ground with one hand and spun into the air.

"Qiang!"

Wei Xiu's spear pierced the ground, poking a hole, and Wang Hao, who stood up again, stepped on the gun shaft and rushed forward.

The long sword in his hand was pointed directly at Wei Xiu's throat.

Wei Xiu's eyelids twitched, and he immediately took two steps back, put away his gun and defended himself, blocking Wang Hao's thrust with the barrel of his gun.

Although he blocked it, Wei Xiu was knocked back several steps by Wang Hao's sword due to his retreat.

This scene made everyone's expressions change and they were frightened.

"Holy shit! What's going on? Wei Xiu was actually forced to retreat?"

"Isn't it? He's just a nobody. Wei Xiu can't beat him, right? I made a big bet!"

"Everyone, please be patient. , the game has just begun, and Wei Xiu has not yet shown his true strength. I believe that until the end, Wei Xiu will definitely win."

"Yes, yes, brother's prediction has never been missed. Don't panic, just watch the game with peace of mind. ."

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