

An Understated Dominance Chapter 2351 - 2355

Chapter 2351

Conor's fierce sword strike immediately shocked the assassins.

There were more than thirty or forty people in total, and they were all carefully selected masters. Unexpectedly, Conor killed nearly half of them in just one meeting.

This terrifying strength was really frightening.

They had made inquiries before they arrived, and they dispatched all the experts from the nearby Celestial Alliance.

The defense force around Noemi and Cassidy was empty, so they took the opportunity to assassinate them. But they didn't expect that there would be such a strong young man hiding in the villa.

"Bang!"

Following a single strike, Conor hammered the sword's handle into the ground, creating a direct hole, and uttered a chilling cry, "Who else?" Who dares to step forward and die?!"

His voice was like thunder, lasting for a long time. The killers were so shocked that they subconsciously took two steps back.

"Hmph! A group of guys who don't know the heights of heaven and earth dare to come and run wild on our Celestial Alliance's territory. Who gave you the courage?" Conor continued to shout aggressively.

There was a kind of posture where one man was in charge and no one could stop him.

"Give you another chance, kneel down immediately, surrender, and tell the truth about the person behind the scenes." This way I can let you live; otherwise, I will kill you without mercy!" Conor shouted again.

"You have such a strong voice at such a young age!" At this point, an old and majestic voice suddenly sounded like it was out of thin air.

The sound was not loud, but it firmly suppressed Conor's sound waves and passed clearly into everyone's ears at the same time.

"Who? What kind of hero is he who hides his head and shows his tail? Come out and talk!" Conor glanced around with sharp eyes.

“I’m right above you; didn’t you notice?” As the voice sounded again, a figure wearing a black robe, white hair, and a ghost-faced mask floated down from the top of the tree.

It was silent, like a ghost, without causing any ripples.

If the old man in the black robe had not taken the initiative to show up, Conor would not have known that there was someone hiding above.

The method of dealing with hidden auras was extremely clever.

And this was often a condition that only top killers possessed.

“Who are you? Tell me your name!” Conor narrowed his eyes and subconsciously aimed his sword at the old man in the black robe.

The other party, able to hide from his sight and perception, was clearly a master.

“You don’t have the right to know who I am. If you don’t want to die, get out of the way immediately. Otherwise, I don’t mind having one more soul in my hands.” The old man in a black robe spoke calmly.

Although his tone was calm, his words were extremely arrogant.

“Hmph! Who do you think you are? How dare you say such arrogant words? I want to see today how capable you are!”

After saying this, Conor raised his foot and kicked the sword’s handle, instantly bouncing back up.

Conor grabbed the sword’s handle with one hand and then stabbed directly at the black-robed old man.

Although the sword was heavy, it was very light in Conor’s hands. Even when stabbing, it was extremely fast.

Most experts couldn’t react at all.

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Chapter 2352

“It’s a small skill.”

The old man in the black robe put his hands behind his back, showing disdain.

As the sword stabbed him, he tapped lightly with his toes, and his whole body suddenly turned into a wisp of smoke and disappeared out of thin air.

When he reappeared, he was five meters away.

“Your sword is too slow and can’t hurt me at all.” The old man in a black robe shook his head with a hint of sarcasm in his tone.

That proud posture seemed to ignore Conor at all.

“Slow?”

Conor’s eyes twitched; murderous intent surged in his eyes, and he gritted his teeth and said, “You’ll know what it means to be fast soon!”

As he spoke, Conor grasped the knife’s handle with both hands, and the master’s energy surged through his body.

His muscles instantly bulged, and veins popped out in his arms.

“Die!”

Conor kicked the ground with both feet, and his whole body jumped out like lightning.

He raised the sword high above his head and slashed hard at the old man in the black robe.

This sword was fast, fierce, and extremely powerful.

Everyone could barely see an afterimage flash past.

The next second, Conor’s sword slashed the black-robed old man in half from head to toe.

Such a scene left everyone stunned.

“D*mn it! It’s seconds?!”

“As expected of the senior brother!”

He’s really awesome!”

“I thought he was a very powerful master, but in the end, he couldn’t even block my senior brother’s sword. What a piece of rubbish!”

All of the disciples were shocked. They were impressed by Conor’s strength again.

However, compared to everyone's joy, Conor was not at all happy after winning, but instead looked solemn.

He felt no resistance when the sword hit him just now, as if it had struck the air.

"The sword just now was good, but unfortunately, it was still too slow." The ghostly voice sounded again.

Everyone took a closer look and couldn't help but look horrified.

At this moment, the figure Conor had just struck was slowly dissipating and finally turning into a wisp of smoke.

The air in front distorted at the same moment, and the old man in the black robe who had vanished suddenly reappeared.

The weird scene made everyone's eyelids jump in shock, and their backs felt cold.

They couldn't tell for a moment whether the old man in the black robe was a human or a ghost.

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Chapter 2353

"What happened? Wasn't he hit just now? Why is he still alive?"

"That man was too fast. Senior Brother's sword seemed to have hit him, but in fact it hit the opponent's afterimage."

"D*mn it! Who is that guy? He has such a ghostly body."

Seeing that the old man in the black robe was unscathed, all the disciples were horrified.

Their eldest brother, Conor, was a master of martial arts, and the sword he just struck was as fast as lightning. In the end, he didn't even touch the other person's hair, which was really incredible.

They had never seen such a superb movement technique before; it was like changing places, and they couldn't even see clearly.

"Sister, can you give any clues about the old man's movement?"

Kassidy frowned slightly in the crowd. Her face was solemn.

She thought she had excellent eyesight, but she didn't notice the movement of the old man in the black robe just now.

"It's too fast; I can't see clearly."

Noemi shook her head, and her tone became serious. "It seems that senior brother has encountered a strong opponent today."

Martial arts masters also have strong and weak points.

The black-robed old man's evasive movement just now was enough to prove that his strength was superior to Conor's.

Unless Conor has some backup plans, it will be difficult to get an advantage from the other party.

"Dustin, do you think that the old man is a little weird?" At this time, Grace suddenly spoke in a low voice.

"You mean his movement skills?" Dustin raised his eyebrows slightly.

"This human body method is indeed wonderful, but the breath varies erratically. Sometimes it is as calm as a mountain, and sometimes it floats like floating clouds. It seems very contradictory." Grace showed a thoughtful expression.

Normally, a person's appearance can change, but the aura on his body is difficult to change. For warriors with keen senses, their breath can quickly judge a person's strength.

However, the old man in the black robe was completely different. His aura fluctuated, appearing strong at times and weak at others, making it difficult to discern the truth.

"I noticed it too." Dustin nodded and said, "There are only two possibilities for this situation. Either this person has unfathomable strength and can change his breath at will, or he is good at disguise and is flashy."

In martial world, there is a kind of person who specializes in practicing a certain skill for decades. While their achievements in one area reach the pinnacle, they lag behind in other areas.

For example, someone may practice their strength to the extreme, but their body, speed, and skills will be far behind.

A strong key force does not necessarily equate to great strength. Even if he is full of divine power, it will undoubtedly be useless if he cannot hit anyone. This type of person

who goes to extremes and practices a unique skill has obvious advantages, but his shortcomings are also obvious.

It would be fine if the old man in the black robe was a real strong man, but if the opponent was the kind of extreme warrior who only practiced body skills, then today's duel would be interesting.

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Chapter 2354

At this time, the old man in the black robe spoke again: "Young man, your strength is good, but compared with me, you are still far behind. I cherish your talent and don't want to ruin you. If you allow me now, once you open it, I can allow you to live."

"Humph! If you want to fight, why are you talking so much? Look at the sword!" Conor, who slashed twice in succession, became angry. In order to save his face, he drew the sword again.

The old man in black was standing, calm, and at ease. When Conor's sword slashed at him with a tap of his toes, his whole body instantly rose into the air, like a wild goose.

"Looking for death!"

Conor's eyes turned cold. He turned his sword and switched from slashing to picking, slashing from bottom to top towards the crotch of the black-robed old man.

The old man in the black robe was now in mid-air, with nowhere to rely on, making it very difficult to dodge.

Conor just seized the opportunity and planned to give a fatal blow. He admitted that the other party was indeed very strong, but he was too arrogant and actually took the initiative to expose his flaws.

It was simply asking for death!

"Bang!"

The old man in the black robe was about to split in half when his body exploded, dissipating into a black mist.

As for Conor's sword, it hit the air again, as expected.

"Slow! It's too slow! At your speed? How can you hurt me?" A voice sounded from above.

Everyone looked up and saw the old man in black robes, who had just turned into a black mist, standing on top of the tree. His white hair was fluttering, and his figure was swaying in the wind, erratic. He looked like an expert from another world.

Conor was deeply irritated by the contemptuous and disdainful look.

“Yeah~!!” Conor was furious, his eyes red. He saw him sprint forward quickly and slash the big tree through the air with the sword in his hand.

“Whoosh!”

A huge sword light burst out, instantly penetrated the big tree, and then struck the courtyard wall with endless force.

“Bang!”

There was a loud noise.

The courtyard wall, standing several meters tall, suffered complete destruction.

This caused gravel to fly and smoke to spread.

The sword light also made a “click” sound as it penetrated the large tree, causing it to split into two and suddenly collapse.

Everyone around him was scattered in shock.

At this moment, the old man in the black robe on top of the tree had disappeared without a trace.

Conor’s sword struck the air again.

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Chapter 2355

Conor, who struck the air repeatedly, suddenly became furious. His eyes were wide open, and he was waving the sword in his hand wildly at his surroundings.

One after another, the sword light burst out, chopping the flowers, plants, and trees within a radius of twenty meters into pieces, leaving a mess on the ground.

Fearing harm, all the disciples changed their expressions, stepping back and separating themselves.

At this moment, Conor's eyes were red with rage, and he looked like he was about to go berserk.

When it attacked, it didn't distinguish between friend and foe and chops indiscriminately.

If you get too close at this time, you can easily be accidentally injured.

"Yeah~!"

"You rat! Get out of here and die!!"

Conor gritted his teeth in hatred; his eyes were red, and his attacks became more and more violent.

"Young man, your speed is too slow. You can't even find my true body, so how can you fight with me? Hahahahaha..."

The old man in black robes laughed loudly from all directions, far away, and suddenly... It was close, high and low, and completely impossible to tell the direction.

Like a magic sound, it deeply stimulated Conor and made him even more irritable.

Suddenly, the figure of the old man in the black robe appeared ten meters to the left of Conor.

"I'm going to kill you!" Conor gritted his teeth, and without any hesitation, he suddenly raised his sword and struck forward.

"Bang!"

There was an explosion.

Conor's sword struck the ground hard, leaving a deep mark, as the figure of the old man in the black robe vanished instantly.

"I'm here."

The voice of the old man in a black robe sounded from behind.

Conor suddenly turned around and slashed out with his sword again, but it still hit the air and struck the image of the old man in the black robe.

"Hey, who are you killing? I'm behind you."

"Wrong, wrong, on the left."

“The pace is still too slow.” I didn’t expect the chief disciple of the Celestial Alliance to be so weak. It’s really disappointing. Ah!”

The ethereal joking noises of the old man in black robes sounded one after another, and his figure flickered like a ghost.

Sometimes it appeared on Conor’s left side, and sometimes it appeared on Conor’s right side, making it difficult to catch.

Conor, who had lost his mind, was walked around like a mad dog by the old man in a black robe. But he couldn’t touch the other party, so he could only roar in anger and rage.