

An Understated Dominance

Chapter 2438

For a while, the scene was noisy.

Some were happy, some were sad.

Those who bet on Rivka were naturally cheering and shouting.

As for those who bet on Cassidy, they sighed and regretted it too late.

This game was full of twists and turns. It was impossible to determine who would win or lose until the last moment.

Despite both sides' best efforts, Rivka of the Sword Union ultimately proved to be more skilled.

"Yeah! That's great! Sister won!"

When Halle heard the result, she jumped up from her chair. Even though she pretended to be calm, she was nervous.

Fortunately, there were no accidents in the end, and she won the game steadily, which was also a significant accomplishment for the Sword Union.

"Good, good, good! We won! We are finally rich now!" Sullivan was ecstatic.

Rivka won, which meant Sullivan won too. He was cautious before, afraid of losing everything at once, but now he finally got his money back.

If Sullivan wins a few more games, he can not only pay off his foreign debts but also make a lot of money. Thinking this way, there is still hope for the future.

"Sister! You are so amazing! That Pojun style is deeply inherited from the master!"

After Rivka sat down, Halle was still talking excitedly.

"We won, but it was not easy. We should not underestimate the people from the Celestial Alliance." Rivka said. Her face was calm, and she looked very calm, without any pride or complacency.

The experience of these days deeply enlightened her to the fact that there are individuals in this world who transcend human limitations.

Her strength was not worth being proud of, and she needed to practice harder.

“Senior sister, as long as you win one more game, you should be able to advance to Group A, right?” Sullivan asked with a smile.

“It should be.” Rivka nodded and then said, “It’s the same for both of us; you have a chance too.”

“Forget it.” Sullivan looked at the injuries on his body, shook his head, and said, “I know my strength well. It’s not easy to win a game. Now I’m injured. If I fight with others again, I guess I’ll die. I’d better be a spectator.”

The more he fights, the stronger the opponent will be.

Even the masters of the half-step grandmaster level would lose if they said they would lose. His strength was not powerful enough.

“It’s beneficial this way. You have already won one game. You have done your best. You don’t need to fight hard to prove yourself.” Rivka did not comment.

In Sullivan’s current state, he really couldn’t play anymore. At the end, the worst players were probably at the half-step grandmaster level. Should he encounter a grandmaster unfavorably, he could potentially lose the game in a single encounter.

Not to mention Sullivan; even Rivka would have a challenging time protecting herself.