

## An Understated Dominance Chapter 2441

Chapter 2441

The sun sets, and night falls.

At this moment, thirty miles away from Sacred Wyrms Summit, in a hidden mountain villa, Bear King Bailey was sitting at the dining table, eating meat and drinking wine in large gulps, his mouth full of oil and water.

The five-meter-long square table was laden with various meats.

In the middle was a huge bull's head, and behind it was the complete bull's body that had been cut, cooked, and reassembled.

Surrounding the whole cow were roasted suckling pigs, roasted whole lambs, chickens, ducks, fish, and other meats.

There were thirty or forty types of meat, all of which were meat, with no vegetarian dishes.

Bear King Bailey grabbed various meats and kept putting them in his mouth, wolfing them down at an incredibly rapid rate.

He was consuming hundreds of kilograms of meat in large pieces, reducing them at a speed visible to the naked eye.

The two maids standing by and serving were stunned. They knew that all this meat added up to be enough for hundreds of people to eat.

However, according to Bear King Bailey's posture, he could easily consume it all on his own. His appetite was truly astonishing.

They were very curious: what kind of person could eat hundreds of pounds of meat in one meal? Is this person still a human being?

Just as Bear King Bailey was eating, a handsome man with a mixed-race appearance suddenly walked in, bowed, and said, "Hello, Lord Bailey."

"Tyson, you came at the right time. The meat tastes delicious today. Sit down and eat with me."

Bear King Bailey looked up, glanced at him, and then continued to eat and drink.

"Thank you for your kindness, Lord Bailey, but I have already eaten," Tyson smiled and said.

"Then why did you come to me?" Bear King Bailey's mouth was full of meat, and his voice was a little unclear.

"Lord Bailey, you asked me to come," Tyson reminded him.

"Me?" Bear King Bailey was slightly stunned.

Then he appeared to think of something and suddenly realized, "Oh! I remember! I did have a question to ask you, but I was so pleased with my meal that I forgot about it for a while."

Tyson's smile froze slightly but soon returned to normal, as if he had gotten used to the forgetfulness of the person in front of him.

"I wonder what Lord Bailey wants to tell me?" Tyson asked politely.

Bear King Bailey finally stopped eating, took the hot towel handed to him by the maid beside him, wiped his hands and mouth, and said, "I believe you should know very well why our Pantheon has deployed a large number of troops to Sacred Wyrms Summit this time."

"We not only have to suppress the Dragonmarsh secretly, but we also have to dampen the spirit of the Dragonmarsh warriors in public."

"So this time, our Pantheon must win the championship!"

“Lord Bailey, forgive me for being blunt, but there are so many masters and geniuses in the Dragonmarsh. If it is a fair duel, with our current strength, I am afraid it will be difficult to get the upper hand,” Tyson said, neither servile nor arrogant.