

An Understated Dominance

Chapter 2439

“Sister, I believe you will become famous worldwide if you can advance to Group A and reach the top ten! By then, the sect will definitely devote all its resources to training you!” Sullivan said it happily.

Rivka shook her head, saying, “There is still a chance to be promoted to Group A, but forget about the top ten. Most of the participants in Group A are martial arts masters. I don’t know how many players on the Heavenly Immortals are in the top ten. My current strength is insufficient to compete with those monsters.”

Rivka knew her own strength. Even if she faced a martial arts master who had just entered the door, her chances of winning were very little, let alone those monsters on the Heavenly Immortals? Those who could enter the Heavenly Immortals were at least on par with the late Grandmaster.

“Sister, don’t be discouraged. Not all of the players on the Heavenly Immortals will attend this martial arts competition. We can still try our luck.” Sullivan smiled.

The Heavenly Immortals had a limited number of players. Some would be absent, and some would be played in advance.

When two tigers engage in combat, it is inevitable that one will sustain injuries. Let those strong ones fight for a round first. If they are fortunate enough, they may still have a chance to place in the top ten when they face weaker or seriously injured players. Of course, this chance is limited.

“Do your best.” Rivka did not say much.

She was in a positive mood. She did not seek to compete for any ranking; she only wanted to make friends through martial arts and increase her knowledge.

“Sister, I’m sorry; I have embarrassed the Celestial Alliance.”

On the other side, Cassidy, who returned to her seat, was dejected and unhappy. As the daughter of the guildmaster of the Celestial Alliance, she naturally felt ashamed to lose to a disciple of the Sword Union.

“You have tried your best; don’t blame yourself.” Noemi smiled.

“Just a little bit; I almost won!” Cassidy was a little annoyed.

If Cassidy were more calm and not so aggressive, she would still have a fantastic chance of winning.

“Winning and losing are common in the battle; don’t take it to heart. Work hard to practice in the future, and you will win again sooner or later.” Noemi comforted Cassidy.

Given her talent, Cassidy could potentially surpass Fenley and earn a spot on the Legendary List in the future.

“Rivka, I will remember her. Next time, I must defeat her!” Cassidy slowly clenched her pink fist, and the fighting spirit in her heart was burning.

Sooner or later, she would get back to today’s place.

After the battle between the two beauties, the competition continued and intensified.

One by one, famous masters began to appear on the stage.

The elites of the major sects also showed their unique style.

Every game was extremely fierce.

For many sects, this competition was not about winning or losing but about faces and futures.

If you win, you can become famous worldwide, recruit disciples, and advance the sect. If you lose, then naturally no one cares, and you fall into a vicious circle.

The fresh blood of a sect is extremely important, and it is also the cornerstone of inheritance for thousands of years. Whether or not they can achieve favorable results in this competition is extremely important to all sects.

Therefore, the elite masters of various sects have tried their best to win glory for their sects and make a name for themselves. Some even sacrificed their lives.