

An Understated Dominance

Chapter 2470

“Good, I’ll be watching.” Penelope nodded with a smile.

Abigail had awakened the bloodline of the Phoenix, a rare black phoenix.

Combined with the inheritance of the Mystic Arts Order, her fighting power far surpassed that of her peers.

Penelope expected Abigail to secure at least third place, if not first.

The probability of her finishing in the top three was high, and there was a great chance she could win first place.

“Master Foster, since everyone who should be here has arrived, let’s not waste time. Let’s get this started.” Cyrus said suddenly.

“Since everyone is so enthusiastic, let’s begin.” Katy Foster smiled and, seeing no objections from Alloy and Penelope, nodded to Orion behind him.

Orion quickly understood and walked onto the stage with long strides, announcing loudly, “Today is the 32 to 8 competition. For fairness and justice, we will draw lots on the spot. Now, please invite the 32 contestants to come on stage together!”

As Orion finished speaking, thunderous applause erupted.

Amidst the applause and cheers, elite masters from various sects took the stage.

Most of the contestants who advanced to the top 32 were masters, and the few half-step masters were exceptionally gifted.

It was no exaggeration to say that today’s contestants, no matter their sect, were the top prospects in training.

“Grandma, I’ll go up first.”

With that, Abigail leaped up, soaring a hundred meters into the air before landing gracefully in the center of the ring like a fairy descending from the heavens.

This drew applause from the audience.

Abigail was exceptionally beautiful, and with her fairy-like white hair, she stood out and won the favor of many young men and women.

If not for her sensitive position as the Saint of the Mystic Arts Order, countless young talents would be smitten with her.

“Lift the tripod, go ahead.”

Cyrus Hadley glanced back.

Glenn Hadley, who had been resting with his eyes closed, nodded, then suddenly opened his eyes, jumped up, and soared a hundred meters before landing heavily in the center of the ring with a “bang,” raising a cloud of dust.

The impact of his landing sent onlookers scattering in all directions, looking quite disheveled.

His domineering entrance and powerful presence left everyone in awe and rendered them speechless.

“Humph! What an eyesore!” Fenley sneered, slowly standing up.

His body shook, and a huge phantom of a god nearly ten meters tall appeared behind him.

The god’s phantom was completely red, covered with a flame-like light, hot and violent.

Such an astonishing sight captured everyone’s attention instantly.

Then, under the watchful eyes of the crowd, Fenley walked towards the ring step by step, accompanied by the shadow of the God of Fire.

His entrance was even more majestic than Glenn Hadley’s.