

An Understated Dominance by Marina Vittori

Chapter 789

Chapter 789

"Come on! You can do it!" Many people began to cheer for Desmond.

Nearly half of the crystal ball had turned golden. He needed to hold out a little longer, and the crystal would turn fully golden.

"Aargh!" Desmond gritted his teeth and continued channeling his internal energy into the crystal ball. His strength was draining fast. His face beaded with sweat.

Seconds later, the crystal ball hummed as it turned fully golden.

Desmond collapsed onto the ground. He was relieved and exhausted.

"Hooray! He did it!"

"Good job, Desmond!"

Everyone cheered excitedly.

"You sure are strong. Well, congratulations! You get to advance to the next level!" The alliance staff praised with a smile..

Few people could turn the crystal ball gold in one shot.

"What now, punk? Do you accept the outcome yet?" Devon sneered.

"Did you see that? That's how powerful Desmond is. He easily surpassed the limit and advanced to the next level. Can someone like you do that?" Gianna gloated.

"What's the point of being fast when internal energy is more important for a martial artist? You should understand how different we are now, right?" Desmond clasped his hands behind his back haughtily and snorted.

Although he was drained, he still needed to put on a front.

"Different?" Dustin was amused. "I haven't even started yet. What are you bragging about?"

Desmond scoffed. "Turning the crystal ball golden is the best someone can do. Do you still think you can beat me?"

"We won't know unless we try." Dustin placed his hand on the crystal ball.

"What a fool!"

"Why does he even bother acting? He'll just embarrass himself!"

The rest of the people smirked. But their smug smiles quickly disappeared.

A low hum rang out as Dustin channeled his internal energy into the crystal ball. Instantly, the entire ball turned black. Soon, it turned silver, then gold.

It only took him a few seconds to change the crystal ball from white to gold. The crowd was even more shocked to see how relaxed Dustin seemed.

It was a stark comparison to Desmond, who had been sweating buckets by the time the crystal ball turned gold.

Just then, the crystal ball began to vibrate again. A red streak began to appear amidst the gold. Like blood, it quickly spread throughout the ball, turning the entire thing red.

It was obvious that Dustin was much stronger than average!

"I-it turned red? How is this possible?" The alliance staff was astonished.

Others might not understand this, but he did. Only a semi-Grandmaster and beyond could turn the crystal ball red.

Dustin must be insanely talented to reach the level of a semi-Grandmaster despite being in his twenties.

The red crystal ball exploded before the worker could get over the shock. It seemed to have reached its limit. The worker was dumbfounded by the sight.