

## An Understated Dominance

Chapter 2459

“Corpse?” Bill Wolf snorted coldly and said indifferently, “Father, your words are too exaggerated, aren’t they? Our blood race has immortal bodies. No matter how powerful the Dragonmarsh warriors are, they can’t kill me!”

He didn’t say anything else.

Even if the Holy Law of the Church greatly restrained the blood race, as long as he wanted to escape, Father Adam, known as Angel Dust, couldn’t do anything to him.

Father Adam said lightly, “Mr. Wolf, your blood race’s genes are indeed powerful, but they can’t be truly immortal. Otherwise, your Demon Feast Alliance would not have become a vassal of the pantheon of gods. Additionally, don’t underestimate the Dragonmarsh warriors. We have had many conflicts with them over the years, but we haven’t gained any advantage. If you are always proud and underestimate the enemy, you will pay the price sooner or later.”

This untested noble young man had no idea how dangerous the Dragonmarsh was.

Their current opponents were just a group of young elites from Dragonmarsh, who were relatively easy to deal with.

If they alarm those old monsters into action, it will be a problem whether they can leave alive.

“Father, are you scared of those Dragonmarsh warriors? It seems that your title of Angel Dust is not as powerful as the legend says,” Bill Wolf said disdainfully.

As a noble blood clan member, Bill Wolf naturally looked down on human warriors.

He thought Father Adam would reach a consensus with him, but he didn’t expect that the other party was a weak egg with a strong appearance.

Facing a few young warriors, he was scared and fled.

It was really embarrassing.

“Mr. Wolf, you’d better be careful with your words. If you dare to disrespect the priest again, I will tear your mouth apart!” George Bross said in a muffled voice.

Bill Wolf may not know it, but George Bross had seen the horror of Father Adam with his own eyes.

A few years ago, George Bross was as arrogant as Bill Wolf until he was beaten up by Father Adam and completely defeated.

“Gorilla! Don’t be so arrogant! Do you really think I’m afraid of you?!”

Hearing the threatening words, Bill Wolf also got angry and directly took an offensive posture, showing his fangs.

He was a noble prince of darkness, and he could call the wind and rain in the British Empire.

When had he ever been treated like this?

It was fine that he was beaten, but being threatened by his companions was unbearable.

“Humph! If you don’t accept it, let’s fight!”

George Bross didn’t waste any words.

He clenched his fists, and his muscles bulged instantly.

He became more and more burly and tall.

A terrifying momentum gushed out like a landslide and tsunami.

In an instant, the wind whistled all around, and the cold air was pressing.