

An Understated Dominance

Chapter 2469

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“Humph! Stop adding fuel to the fire!”

Cyrus cast a cold glance at Alloy and said, “Over the past few years, your Celestial Alliance has had numerous conflicts with the Mystic Arts Order. If we want to escalate things, the Celestial Alliance will become the enemy of the Mystic Arts Order.”

“It’s just a few minor skirmishes, nothing serious. I believe Master Solace understands the bigger picture and won’t take it to heart.” Alloy replied with a faint smile.

Though Cyrus might have been slightly stronger in terms of power, Alloy was more adept with words.

“Master Hadley and Master Marshall, you both seem to be in a good mood!”

Ahead, as the black sedan came to a stop, an elderly woman with gray hair and a slightly hunched figure slowly stepped out, leaning on a snake-head cane.

This was none other than Penelope Solace, the leader of the Mystic Arts Order.

Penelope had become famous long before Alloy and Cyrus, making her a senior figure in the realm.

However, she had been living in seclusion for many years and rarely made appearances, so very few had seen her in person.

Yet her reputation was no less formidable than Alloy’s and Cyrus’s.

All of them were known for their intimidating reputations.

“Master Solace.” Katy stood up first and bowed respectfully to Penelope.

“It seems the old master has passed the throne to you. Very well.” Penelope nodded, her expression showing no joy or sorrow.

“Master Solace, it’s been a long time. How have you been?”

Alloy stood up, clasped his fists, and smiled.

“Thanks for your concern, Master Marshall. I am in good health and expect to live a few more years.” Penelope replied lightly.

“That’s good to hear.” Alloy nodded with a smile.

Penelope glanced at Cyrus on her right.

He wore a blank expression and didn’t seem inclined to greet her.

“Master Solace, please take a seat.”

Katy politely gestured for Penelope to sit in the spectator seats.

At this point, the leaders of the three major sects had gathered.

“Grandmother!”

Seeing Penelope, Abigail, who had been busy, immediately went to greet her.

Her casino had opened quietly in a corner today, avoiding drawing too much attention.

Firstly, because she wanted to participate in the competition, and secondly, because many important figures were present today, standing out too much might backfire.

“Abigail, I’ve heard you’ve been very active in the Sacred Wyrms Summit recently. You must have made quite a profit.” Penelope smiled, a rare occurrence.

“Not much, just a little.” Abigail smiled back.

“Hehehe... Making money is good, but don’t be careless in today’s competition. We must bring some glory to our Mystic Arts Order.” Penelope said with a smile.

“Grandma, don’t worry. I’ve made all the preparations. I will definitely be in the top three!” Abigail said confidently.

As long as she doesn’t meet uncle in advance, the rest of the little Karami are nothing to be afraid of.