

An Understated Dominance

Chapter 2461

Chapter 2461

The next morning, at the top of Sacred Wyrms Summit.

As the sky turned pale, the audience gathered.

Elites from all major sects and forces arrived, along with their masters.

Today, Sacred Wyrms Summit was busier than ever.

A few days ago, the match between Group C and Group B was just a small skirmish.

The real focus was on the competition between the geniuses in Group A.

Those in Group A were either young masters chosen by major sects or fierce warriors who had emerged victorious from countless battles. Any of the top 32 players would become powerful figures in the future.

Today's contest to narrow the field from 32 to 8 would select the best of the best.

Naturally, everyone was paying attention.

Even the reclusive bigwigs from various factions showed up.

The outcome of this competition would determine the future of the martial arts world, so no one took it lightly.

Dustin and Grace arrived at the competition site early.

As one of the top 32, Dustin had to compete today.

Before the match, he had to draw lots.

There were 32 number plates, corresponding to 32 players, who would face off head-to-head.

Player No. 1 played against player No. 32; player No. 2 played against player No. 31; player No. 3 played against player No. 30, and so on.

After this round, the top 16 would be decided, followed by another draw to determine the top 8.

The draw was random, so it depended on both strength and luck.

If someone faced a seeded player early on, they might stop at the top 32.

Conversely, if someone was lucky, they might advance to the top 8.

Arena competitions often have great variables, which is part of their charm.

After sitting down, Dustin began to look around.

There were more masters watching today's competition, both good and evil.

There were almost no restrictions.