

An Understated Dominance Chapter 998

Chapter 998

“What? Michael Robinson? One of Balerno’s five ultimate grandmasters?”

“Neptune! It’s actually Neptune! Holy shit! Why is he here?”

“He’s been in hiding all these years, never getting himself involved in the affairs of the martial

world.

“Why did he suddenly appear out of thin air? The world must be ending!”

Michael’s appearance caused a commotion among the crowd. They looked at him in awe and

astonishment.

The five ultimate grandmasters of Balerno were publicly acknowledged as the five most powerful

individuals. And among them was Michael, also known as Neptune.

Ten years ago, he had defended Westward Fortress alone. Single-handedly, he defeated three

highly skilled foreign grandmasters.

His efforts prevented many enemy cavalry from entering the country.

He was only one man guarding the city, yet enemies were kept at bay. That was how the battle

made him famous.

That year, when his fame soared, he was appointed a knight. His glorious deeds were still being

recounted and admired by people.

"Mr. Robinson?" Dustin raised an eyebrow, evidently surprised. He didn't expect to get aid at such

a critical moment.

"Dad, why are you here?" Seeing the familiar figure before her, Abigail lit up.

Since they last parted ways, she thought seeing her father again would be difficult.

"I heard something happened here, so I came over to check."

Michael turned his head around and smiled. "How are you? You're not hurt, are you?"

"I'm fine, but these bastards are threatening us. They want to steal our stuff and are even ab out to

attack Dustin.

"They're too much!" Abigail ratted them out.

"I saw what happened earlier. Leave it to me."

Michael nodded and turned his attention to the three grandmasters. His smile disappeared, and his gaze turned cold.

"Three of you are respected figures. Don't you **think** it's laughable for you **to** bully **your** juni ors?"

"Sir Robinson, this is a matter between us. It doesn't seem to concern you," Theodore said w ith a

frown

The treasure was right at the tip of their fingers. They couldn't believe it was getting further away from their grasp.

"Sir Crane, Dustin is a close friend of mine. How do you expect me to ignore it when you bully him?"

"Michael said sternly.

"A close friend?"

The three grandmasters exchanged surprised glances but appeared concerned.

It was hard enough to go against Dustin alone. Now, with Michael entering the fray, the tension

was high.

Compared to Dustin, Michael was harder to deal with with his status as one of the five ultimate

grandmasters.

"Sir Robinson, do you know he is hiding the Celestial Pearl?" Theodore suddenly asked.

He tried to entice him with the treasure, attempting to create a rift between them.

"So what? He was skilled enough to get his hands on it.

"On the other hand, you guys are just committing daylight robbery." Micheal roared.

"Hmph! The Celestial Pearl is a sacred relic of the martial world. Everyone has the right to get

their hands on it!

"What makes that brat think he can have it all to himself?" Graham remained stubborn.

"Sir Robinson, the Celestial Pearl is an evil relic. Using it will cause chaos in the martial world.

"The danger can only be prevented by handing it over to me," Orson spoke solemnly, his hands

clasped

"Sir Robinson, the Celestial Pearl is not a personal possession. It should be shared with everyone,

and its use should be discussed.

"Taking it for himself will only lead to public outrage, don't you think?" Theodore said calmly

.

As long as the three were on the same page, they still had an advantage in a three-on-two fight.

"Seems I haven't made myself clear. Let me repeat myself."

Michael's tone grew louder as he spoke, "Dustin has my support! Leave with your people if you're

smart enough. Otherwise, I'll beat you into submission!"

213

His **words** created a frenzy among the crowd.

"What the hell? Neptune truly lives up to his reputation! He's so good!"

"**Isn't he** too confident? He doesn't care about the three grandmasters at all!"