

An Understated Dominance Chapter 1000

Chapter 1000

The battle between the **four** intensified. And the destruction they left grew as they fought.

Everything within their range was destroyed and became rubble. Birds and animals of the Black

Forest ran **away**.

The huge commotion also attracted the attention of various martial artists.

Low-level martial artists, divine-level martial artists, and even grandmasters were present. They

were from various sects and skill levels.

Almost all sorts of martial artists had gathered. But they did not dare make a move.

Everyone watched from afar as the four grandmasters fought. They were shocked, but their gazes

were locked on the epic battle.

With each resounding clash, their battle grew intense.

Waves of energy rippled outward like a tsunami. It sent shivers down the spines of the onlookers.

After a long exchange of moves, Theodore, Graham, and Orson grew alarmed. They didn't expect

Michael to be that strong.

Even against three opponents, he wasn't struggling.

His grandmaster aura seemed infinite and boundless as if it could be drawn upon without limits. Instead of growing tired, he grew stronger as the battle continued.

They finally understood how strong the five ultimate grandmasters' were.

Even when the three worked together, they couldn't overpower him. The outcome would be obvious if it were a one-on-one fight.

It seemed like Neptune was not just an empty nickname.

"Sir Thorn, Father Orson! We will be at a disadvantage if we continue fighting. It's time to use our special move!"

Theodore called out to the other two. He had turned worried after seeing the extent of Michael's power.

"That's right! We must use our full power! Otherwise, our defeat would leave us humiliated!"

Graham gritted his teeth. Beads of sweat were starting to form on his forehead.

"I will engage him head-on. The both of you attack him the best you can," Orson said.

"Alright, it's settled!"

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"Get ready. Now!"

After they exchanged glances, they moved at the same time.

Orson exuded a ray of golden light, enveloping Michael within it. The strands of golden threads formed a dense net and trapped Michael within it.

"Moonlight Crane!" Taking the opportunity, Theodore used his killing move.

He transformed into a huge white crane and dove toward Michael.

"Flickering Souls!" Not wanting to fall behind, Graham manifested into ghostly shadows, dashing

forward like a cannonball.

"Prismatic Blade Strike!"

Michael's body shook, and he broke free from the restraints. He raised an arm and made a

horizontal slash at them.

With a sharp whistle, a crescent-shaped white radiance shot out. It expanded until it resembled a

massive sickle and hit them..

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

Three explosions went off; the ground shook from the force.

The first explosion broke Orson's ray of golden light.

The second explosion blew up Theodore's crane.

The third explosion disintegrated Graham's ghostly shadows.

It was as if the three of them were struck by lightning. They were thrown across the forest and crashed, creating three craters on the ground.

"What? Did he defeat three grandmasters? How is that possible?"

"What the f*ck? He's a monster!"

The crowd was dumbfounded as they took in the scene.

They thought it would be an easy win since it was three against one. They didn't expect Michael

to defeat three people simultaneously with just one move.