

## Chapter 1011 An Understated Dominance

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#### Chapter 1011

“Huh?”

Theodore, Graham, and Orson instinctively took several steps back, their expressions changing drastically.

At this moment, they could feel the looming presence of death. A shiver ran down their spines, and they broke into a cold sweat.

If Michael executed this move of his, even if the three of them survived, they were doomed to be gravely injured.

“Sir Robinson, you’d better not do anything reckless. Or, you’ll also die!” Theodore warned.

“Well, I’m already dying. I think it’s a pretty good thing if I can bring the three of you together with

me,” Michael uttered.

Hearing that, they frowned. They wouldn’t want to risk their lives.

“Sir Robinson, you still have to think about your daughter, right?” Theodore said. “I can let her go,

but you must die today.”

“Yes! Only **if you** die can your daughter live!” Graham echoed.

“Can I trust you?” Michael asked.

Theodore held his head up high. “No matter what, I’m still a prominent figure in **the** martial world

I won't go back on my word."

"Michael, destroy your core first. I promise not to hurt your daughter," Graham vowed.

"Innocent people will not be implicated." Orson nodded slightly.

"Okay. Since you are all also grandmasters, I trust you. I'll give up on my practice today in exchange for my daughter's life." Michael turned around and cast a look at Abigail.

With a smile, he mouthed, "Take care, Abigail."

"No! Don't-" Abigail screamed, shaking her head fervently.

Before she could finish speaking, Michael raised his hand abruptly and struck his chest forcefully.

Following the loud bang, a mist of blood erupted.

Michael trembled and slumped to the ground. All his meridians were severed, and his cultivation

was gone in a flash.

"No!" Abigail wailed. She hurriedly rushed over to her father and pulled him into her arms.

At the sight of his bloody **body**, she felt her heart sting.

"Why? Why did you do that?" She held his hand, sobbing her eyes out.

"Silly girl, I'm already dying. Saving your life with mine, it's worth it," Michael said weakly,

summoning up a faint smile on his face.

“**No!** I don’t need you to exchange your life with mine! I won’t allow you to do that! Hang in there! I’ll bring you to the hospital right now!” she yelled, carrying him onto her back.

“It’s useless.” Michael shook his head. “I was supposed to die ten years ago. But I have been

worried about you. Now that you’ve grown up, it’s time for me to be with

“No! I don’t want you to die!” Abigail roared.

your mother.”

“Everyone will have to die eventually, silly girl. I’m already fortunate to live until today. In this

lifetime, I’m not ashamed of anything I’ve done. I only have regrets for you.

“I’m not a good father nor a good husband. Not only did I not protect your mother, but I also failed

to take good care of you. I’m a complete failure.” His weakening voice was filled with guilt.

“No, you’re wrong. It’s not like that.

face uncontrollably.

Abigail kept shaking her head as tears streamed down her

“I’ve never done anything for **you** before. Today, I finally managed to do what a father should.

Abigail, I’m incredibly proud to have you as my daughter.

“You’ve been my source of hope and joy. Your light has brightened my life. Don’t cry anymore,

silly girl. Take care of yourself. From now on, you have to rely on yourself..."

Michael struggled to raise his hand, attempting to wipe away the tears from the corner of her eye.

However, he was only halfway through when his hand fell down heavily.

And that marked the end of a generational legend.

Chapter 1012

"Dad?"

Seeing Michael had breathed his last, Abigail was stunned for a moment. She then burst into tears.

"Dad, wake up! Dad!" she cried out mournfully.

She held her father's lifeless body tightly as sadness washed over her. Two tracks of bloody tears coursed down her face and dripped onto the ground.

She couldn't believe that her only family was gone. She was all on her own from now on.

At this moment, she seemed to have fallen into a dark abyss. Her entire world had turned

colorless.

"He has finally died!" Looking at Michael's corpse, Theodore couldn't help but laugh.

"This is great! Someone like him should be eliminated!"

"So what if he was one of the five ultimate grandmasters of Balerno? Didn't he still end up dead?"

Graham sneered. Michael's death was undeniably a weight **off** his mind.

On the other hand, Orson only let out a long sigh.

"Now, finish off these two women!" Theodore suddenly pointed at Abigail.

Hearing that, everyone was stunned.

Didn't Theodore agree to let them go earlier?

Why did he suddenly change his mind?

“What are you talking about? Didn’t you agree not to pursue this any further? Why are **you** going back on your word?” Azalea frowned.

She thought that as a grandmaster, Theodore would stick to his promise. She didn’t expect him to

be so shameless and publicly change his mind.

“Hmph! Do you think Michael would end his life if I didn’t say that? Besides, I only promised not to harm her personally. I never said my disciples couldn’t,” Theodore argued.

“Exactly! I can let you go, but the disciples of the Soul Reapers will have to uphold justice!”

Graham shouted.

“Justice? Are you in any place to mention justice when you have twisted the truth?” Azalea shouted.

Then, she added, “You talk about justice, but your means of doing things are nowhere close to it!

“How impudent!” Theodore glared at her.

He yelled, “Who do you think you are to speak so recklessly? Quick, kill them now to save us from

future troubles!”

Graham suddenly raised his arm. “Exterminate the evils for the betterment of the world!” he

shouted.

“Exterminate the evils for the betterment of the world!” His disciples followed along.

“Exterminate the evils for the betterment of the world! Kill them!”

The rest of the martial artists also drew out their weapons. They surged forward without hesitation.

Michael was gone, so they had nothing else to worry about. As long as they **could** kill the two

women, they could have the chance to receive a lifetime of knowledge from Ronald.

“Why?” Abigail stumbled as she stood up. Deep hatred gradually filled her vacant gaze.

“Why did you drive us to the wall when we didn’t do anything wrong? My dad didn’t hurt anyone

In fact, he saved you with his life! But why did you force him to die?”

“Why? Tell me why!” Abigail suddenly let out a long roar, her eyes turning red.

Right then, a wave of negative energy erupted. Fierce gusts of wind swept through the surroundings.

With the chilling air settling in, the temperature plummeted rapidly. Frost began to form on the

ground.

Chapter 1013

All the plants and trees within a 20-foot radius were frozen. A phoenix pattern suddenly appeared

behind Abigail. It was the seal within her body.

Under extreme sadness and hatred, her true ability gradually awakened, breaking the seal.

Streaks of golden rays pierced through her body. It transformed into a huge golden phoenix in the

air.

Radiant with colorful feathers, the phoenix unfurled its wings. Its eyes were filled with disdain.

As expected of the king of birds, its power was evidently mighty.

“Die! Go and die! I want to kill each and every single one of you!” Abigail roared. Her eyes were red

and hostile.

At this moment, her hair was starting to turn white. In a flash, she was completely white-haired.

Then, a deadly energy surged forth from within her body.

Under the influence of the negative energy,  
the golden phoenix began to transform. It turned into a sinister black phoenix.

Its gaze was laced with murderous intent, intense loathing, and overwhelming resentment. One

look alone would intimidate anyone.

“D—  
Demon! She’s a demon!” The martial artists were frightened. They immediately stopped moving forward.

None of them had expected to see something like this. The black phoenix was like the God of

Death, ready to bring ruin to everything on Earth.

“What’s going on? Why does she have such a terrible power?”

Theodore, Graham, and Orson were in shock. Despite being grandmasters, they could sense death

were closing in on them. It was even more terrifying than when they faced Michael.

“Die!” Abigail yelled.

She unleashed the deadly energy.

As if the phoenix had received a command, it emitted a piercing cry and transformed into a streak

of black light. It hurtled toward the crowd.

“Run!”

Scared out of their wits, the three grandmasters immediately turned to flee. Their instinct had told them to run..

before their disciples could react, the phoenix had killed them

The phoenix showed no mercy Everything that came into contact with it vaporized and vanished

into thin air

Even Ronald and Dustin were forced to separate from their fierce fight. They had to run for their

lives

After tearing through the area, the phoenix exploded with a thunderous roar

It transformed into a powerful hurricane and destroyed half of the forest. The nearby birds were startled and flew in panic.

Once things settled down, a long, deep, lifeless ravine stretched out before them. **That** was where the black phoenix had went through

Meanwhile, of the hundreds of martial artists present earlier, only half **remained**. They were left shivering on the ground, afraid.

The phoenix's power was truly astonishing'

## Chapter 1014

"Die! I want all of you to die!" Abigail screamed in rage and grief, her **eyes** red. Her white hair

danced in the air.

She resembled someone who had gone astray.

All of a sudden, her body trembled. She spat **out** a mouthful of blood and collapsed on the ground. 1

Her earlier attack had drained all of her energy. She was now at the mercy of others.

Abigail could barely hang on.

"Abigail!" Azalea, who was disheveled, immediately got up and ran over to Abigail. After making

sure that Abigail was still alive, she finally breathed a sigh of relief.

As expected, she was the daughter of the Grand Sorceress, **after** all. Now that her seal was broken, her true abilities had been completely awakened.

As long as Abigail could pull this through, she would undergo a powerful revival!

"That power was way too terrifying!"

"Demon! She's a demon!"

Looking at the wreckage around them, everyone was in shock and fear. They never thought someone as delicate as Abigail could unleash such terrifying energy.



“That was so close! I almost died!” Graham swallowed hard.

If he had suffered the blow head-on earlier, even as a grandmaster, he would’ve been vaporized on the spot.

“Who is she exactly?” Theodore frowned as a cold shiver ran down his spine.

While he was relieved to have survived the attack, he was even more consumed by fear and

caution.

“We have to get rid of the demon, lest she bring calamity upon the people!” Orson said coldly. His once compassionate eyes were now tinged with killing intent.

“That’s right! Her power is too terrifying. If we don’t kill her today, we won’t be able to live

peacefully in times ahead!” Graham added.

Michael had died because of them, and now they shared a blood feud with Abigail. If they let her

go, she would no doubt seek revenge on them.

“What are you waiting for? She is a menace. Whoever kills her will be a great hero of the entire martial world!” Theodore shouted.

“Let’s get rid of the demon for justice!” Graham raised his arm.

“Yes! Let’s do it now! If she wakes up later, we are going to suffer again!”

“Exactly! We have to finish her off, or else we’ll have to die!”

“Kill her! Kill the demon!”

Seeing that Abigail was unconscious, the martial artists’ courage surged once more. They drew out their weapons and immediately charged at her.

Abigail’s presence posed a great danger. Now that things had reached this point, there was only two options: their lives or hers.

“Let me see who dares to hurt my disciple!”

Dustin suddenly descended from above and stood in front of Abigail. He emanated a strong murderous intent, and his gaze was hostile.

Such intense intimidation once again stopped the martial artists in their tracks.

Dustin had been locked in battle with Ronald earlier. He could only watch as they drove Michael to his death.

Fortunately, the sudden appearance of the black phoenix stopped his fight. It **gave** him a chance to protect Abigail.

“Punk, this demon has harmed countless people! Why are **you** still protecting her?” The odore spat.

“Hmph! You’re not a good person, either. Leave or suffer together!” Graham threatened.

To them, Abigail was more dangerous than Dustin at the moment.

“Demon? Bullshit!” Dustin snorted.

“You’re just a bunch of selfish people. You twist the truth, prey on the weak, and engage in shameless actions for your own benefit.

“You claim yourselves as heroes of justice while causing harm to the innocent. Don’t **yo u** think you’re the true demons?” he asked.

“How insolent!”

Chapter 1015

Theodore glared at him. “We are doing this for the greater good. **If** you insist on protecting her,

you’ll end up going against the entire martial world!”

“That’s right! Hand her over now, or you’ll be our enemy!” Graham shouted.

“Cease your harmful actions, and you may achieve instant enlightenment,” Orson said. He looked

compassionate again. 1

“For the greater good? Your enemy?” Dustin snorted.

He continued, “If the martial world is full of selfish, immoral people like you, I don’t mind being

your enemy. Didn’t you say that I’m a demon? I’ll just be one, then!

“Whoever hurts my disciple will die! Go ahead. Try me! Let’s see if I can kill you with my evil

powers! Bring it on!”

Dustin suddenly took a step forward. He gave off a strong wave of lethal hostility. For a moment,

even Theodore, Graham, and Orson were stunned.

They wondered if Dustin had gone insane. How could he go against the entire martial world?

“Don’t panic, everyone!” Right then, Ronald stepped forward.

He shouted, “He’s injured. He can barely hold on for much longer!”

Upon hearing that, they all instantly perked up. They thought Dustin was putting up a front.

“Heed my command! Kill him!”

With that, Ronald lunged forward and led the attack. The rest of the martial artists followed suit.

They charged into the fray aggressively.

“Attack!”

Seeing that, Dustin took a deep breath and pointed at the sky. “Celestial Blade!” he shouted.

Right then, the sound of a long sword being unsheathed resonated. A black ray shot up from the

ground like a thunderbolt and soared into the sky.

Its incredibly fast speed left a long, black trail in the sky. It resembled a flying black dragon at

first glance.

“Strike!” Dustin waved his hand.

With a swish, the sword changed its direction. It transformed into a black beam, pressing down on

the people on the ground.

When the sword aura **erupted**, countless black **rays** burst out in an instant. Hundreds **of** martial

artists were torn apart and died on the spot.

Theodore's arm was severed, and blood was gushing from his wound.

Graham slumped onto the ground, coughing up blood after being sent flying across the air.

Meanwhile, Orson was blinded. He screamed in agony as his face was left disfigured.

All the disciples from their sects and various others suffered heavy injuries.

Blood was everywhere. It was a hellish sight!