

## **An Understated Dominance by Marina Vittori Chapter 2091**

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“Hey! Who are you? Can you stop making trouble here? Get out of here!”

“That’s right! You dare to ask for a fight even though you have no family or sect. Who gave you the courage?!”

“I thought he was so awesome, but after working on it for a long time, it turns out he’s just a nobody!”

“...”

Dustin’s words not only made Dong Qianqiu frown, but also made the audience talk and sneer.

If he comes from a famous family, they will give him some face.

However, the person in front of me is a wild man, with no family or sect, and no reputation at all.

What qualifications does such a small character have to ask for a fight?

You must know that this last battle is about the country’s honor and disgrace. Once defeated, all warriors across the country will be embarrassed.

How could they place their hopes on a little-known person?

“Young man, this battle is not a trivial matter. If you are not completely sure, forget it.” Dong Qianqiu shook his head, looking a little disappointed.

It’s good to have courage, but you also have to act within your capabilities.

Even a genius like Chen Xingwen has been defeated. What ability does the person in front of me have to compete with Yayoi Kusama?

To put it harshly, it is just asking for self-humiliation.

“Mr. Dong, if I dare to step forward and ask for a fight, I’m sure I can win. Please give me a chance.” Dustin spoke again.

The reason why he chose to stand out was, at the most serious level, to protect the honor of the country, and at the most small level, he hated the little devils of the Golden Crow Kingdom.

Of course, another point is that Dong Qianqiu is not necessarily Kusama’s opponent.

If Dong Qianqiu loses in today’s battle, it will be a great shame for the entire Dragon Kingdom warriors!

As a member of the Dragon Kingdom, he naturally cannot sit idly by.

Although he is not a good person, he will never forget the hatred between his country and his family.

“Hey! Are you done? You don’t really think that you are more powerful than Chen Xingwen, do you? Please consider your own strength and don’t embarrass yourself here!” Liu Hongxue said angrily.

How long has it been and you are still talking so shamelessly? You really don’t know what the heavens and the earth are.

“Enough is enough, if it continues, there will be no end!” Xu Yang said solemnly.

As a disciple of the Sword Sect, he was defeated by Yayoi Kusama, let alone a nobody like Dustin?

“Who is that! If you are wise, please step back and stop trying to flatter others!”

“That’s right! This battle is of great importance, and you are not qualified to fight on behalf of our Dragon Kingdom warriors!”

“Hmph! Today’s young people are so shameless just to be in the limelight!”

Everyone was talking and scoffing.

It was obvious that they did not believe in Dustin's strength.

"Hey, hey, hey! That's enough!"

At this time, Yan Buqi couldn't help but retorted: "Anyway, Brother Lu at least has the courage to go on stage. What about you? Besides talking nonsense, what else can you do?"

As soon as these words came out, the surrounding area was silent at first, and then the noisy voice sounded again.

"Who are you? It's none of your business!"

"If you don't have the ability, don't play, otherwise you will only become a laughing stock!"

"Hmph! What kind of courage? It's just for the limelight!"

Some warriors who were stimulated shouted even louder.

"quiet!"

Dong Qianqiu shouted softly, covering up all the sounds in an instant. After the surroundings became quiet, he faced Dustin and said seriously: "Young man, you dare to ask for a fight. I appreciate it, but now is not the time for gambling. We The Dragon Kingdom can no longer afford to lose!"

"Mr. Dong, I haven't really fought, how do you know I will lose?"

Dustin said calmly: "Today, I am not only fighting for the Dragon Kingdom, but also fighting for my own dignity. I really can't bear it when a little devil rides on my head and poops and urinates."

"Do you know what level your opponent is?" Dong Qianqiu asked.

"If I can defeat Chen Xingwen, I naturally know how much my opponent weighs." Dustin nodded.

“I know you still dare to challenge, are you really so confident?” Dong Qianqiu frowned slightly.

“Confidence comes from strength.”

Dustin smiled faintly, and with a flick of his finger, a silver needle suddenly shot out, flying past Dong Qianqiu’s cheek at a speed that was difficult for ordinary people to detect.

“Um?”

Dong Qianqiu’s pupils shrank and he felt a cold wind blowing past him.

The next second, one of his beards fell from the air.

“So fast!”