

## An Understated Dominance Chapter 2380

Chapter 2380

“Wow~!”

Conor opened his mouth and spurted out a large mouthful of blood. For a while, he lay on the ground and couldn't even get up.

At this moment, Conor's face was like gold paper, his clothes were tattered, his arms were bloody, and he looked particularly embarrassed. He knew that Fenley was very strong, but he didn't expect him to be so strong.

Conor was a martial arts master after all. Among the elite disciples of the Celestial Alliance, his strength could at least rank in the top three. In his opinion, even if he was not as good as Fenley, who ranked first, he should not be too weak.

But now he found out that he was wrong, and he was wrong outrageously. His strength was not enough in front of Fenley.

The opponent made only one move and severely beat him.

The gap in strength between the two was like an insurmountable one.

Why?

Why is this so?

He asked himself, “If I had worked hard enough and fought hard enough, why was I still not as good as Fenley?”

He had practiced hard for many years; not only did he not catch up with Fenley, but the gap in strength between the two became wider and wider. Why?

“Surround!”

Conor fell to the ground with serious injuries, and the surrounding law enforcement team members immediately swarmed up and surrounded him.

One by one, they confronted each other with swords and looked at each other with greed.

However, they did not dare act rashly at this moment because Conor was a martial arts master after all.

Despite his serious injuries, the threat remained significant. If he counterattacked before dying, he might take a few people with him.

“Sister, how are you? Are you okay?”

Looking at Noemi, who had escaped from the jaws of death, Cassidy couldn't help but secretly breathe a sigh of relief.

“I'm fine, thanks to Brother Fenley.”

Noemi swallowed her saliva, obviously still a little frightened. She didn't expect Conor to be so cruel and choose to die with her.

Fenley glanced at Noemi, and after making sure that she was not seriously injured, he walked towards Conor with a gloomy face.

Seeing Fenley approaching, the law enforcement team immediately made way.

“Any last words?”

Fenley walked in front of Conor, looking down at him with indifference in his eyes.

“Fenley, I was wrong; I know I was wrong; I will go back to the sect with you to apologize; please let me live!”

Conor spat out blood and begged for mercy; his behavior was extremely humble, without any arrogance before. Because he could see that Fenley really wanted to kill.

“Before you held Noemi hostage, you did have a way out. For the sake of our fellow disciples, I would still plead for you with the Master, but now everything is too late.”

Fenley’s face was cold, and his tone was cold. “You ruined the opportunity with your own hands, cut off your way out, and committed such a heinous crime. Today, you will definitely die!”

After the words fell, Fenley did not hesitate, and he slapped Conor’s head with a palm.

“Bang!”

There was a loud bang.

Conor’s head exploded instantly, like a watermelon hit by a cannonball.