

## An Understated Dominance

Chapter 2440

The competition's rules would determine the top 32 that day.

The players in Group A had directly advanced and occupied 20 places, while the remaining 12 places were jointly fought for by many players in Group B.

Hundreds of elites in Group B were fighting for 12 places to be promoted to Group A. The battle was not to be underestimated.

Time passed by little by little.

As the sun set, the competition was coming to an end.

It was worth mentioning that Briggs and Rivka had successfully advanced to Group A. Talented individuals from various sects filled the remaining ten places.

"Congratulations to contestant No. 15 for winning!"

"Today's competition is officially over!"

"All the advanced contestants, please prepare for tomorrow."

With the referee's verdict, the competition temporarily came to an end.

The top 32 contestants were all out. The next day, the competition shifted from 32 to 8, requiring all contestants to draw lots once more.

Whoever is drawn is the winner. Luck and strength are both indispensable.

"Including this contestant No. 15, there are a total of three people from our Celestial Alliance who have advanced to the top 32. The future is promising."

In the audience, Noemi breathed a sigh of relief.

Fortunately, the best winner, contestant No. 15, was a disciple of the Celestial Alliance; otherwise, it would be difficult to end today.

The Celestial Alliance, known as the largest sect in Dragonmarsh, had many disciples.

Among the top 32 in this competition, there were two places for recommendation: one was Fenley, and the other was the last disciple of the Supreme Elder.

Both of them were masters, so they could advance directly. However, these two individuals alone were not enough.

Among the players in Group B, the Sword Union and the Mystic Arts Order have disciples who have successfully advanced. If the Celestial Alliance does not have them, it will inevitably be criticized.

“There should have been four people; what a pity!”

Kassidy seemed to have thought of something and couldn't help but sigh slightly.

If Conor had not betrayed the sect, he could also win glory for the Celestial Alliance. Unfortunately, he was ambitious and coveted the position of leader. He did not hesitate to collude with foreign enemies and harm his fellow disciples.

Such a person, regardless of how excellent he is, has no value.

“Dr. Rhys, you should also be a player in Group A, right?” Noemi abruptly inquired, tilting her head slightly.

“Yes.” Dustin nodded.

“That's perfect.” Noemi's eyes lit up, saying, “Dr. Rhys, you are now a guest of our Celestial Alliance. Can you use our Celestial Alliance's name during the competition?”

“This...” Dustin thought for a while and looked at Grace next to him.

Dustin participated in the competition mainly to help Grace find the Dracon essences. As for reputation, he didn't care. It depended on what Grace planned to do.

“Since I'm a guest, it's only natural to use the name.” Seeing Grace nod, Dustin quickly agreed.

“Great! Then we're settled!” Noemi smiled.

The Celestial Alliance now has one more place to advance, and it's finally a face.