

An Understated Dominance

Chapter 2478

Some were flamboyant, others low-key.

Some displayed their numbers openly, while others hid them, fearing discovery.

Knowing an opponent's number in advance could offer strategic advantages, allowing better preparation and targeting.

So, if they were smart, they wouldn't reveal their numbers immediately unless they were absolutely confident in their strength and unafraid of any tricks.

For example, Glenn Hadley and Fenley Hudson, at the top of the Heavenly Immortals, were almost guaranteed to reach the quarterfinals unless they met each other prematurely.

Dustin drew number "8" and would compete in the eighth match.

This number was neither advantageous nor disadvantageous, being in the middle.

According to the final battle rules, his opponent was number 25.

If he remembered correctly, number 25 was Bill Wolf.

Thinking of this, Dustin's eyes drifted to Bill Wolf.

Bill Wolf was toying with his glass ball, the number "25" engraved on the metal piece inside.

"Interesting," Dustin murmured with a smirk.

Although he had fought many battles, he had never faced a member of the blood clan.

Bill Wolf, with his aristocratic blood, must be formidable.

This was a good chance to spar with the elite of the blood clan and familiarize himself with their abilities.

If Dustin ever faced a strong blood clan member in the future, he would be better prepared.

“Hmm?” As if sensing something, Bill Wolf suddenly looked up and met Dustin’s gaze.

“Boy, did you draw me?” Bill Wolf sneered from a distance, “You’re about to die. Of course, I won’t let you die easily; I’ll torture you slowly!”

“Idiot,” Dustin muttered, returning to his seat.

He despised guys who barked before a fight, unable to gauge their opponent’s strength, only knowing how to talk.

It was a miracle that brainless types like this survived so long.

“Kid! Just wait!”

Dustin’s contemptuous attitude made Bill Wolf grit his teeth, his face full of resentment.

He had been defeated by Fenley last night and was blasted by Orion Foster’s thunder method today.

At this moment, he was brimming with resentment, ready to vent it on Dustin.

He wanted all the Dragonmarsh warriors to know the blood clan’s power!

“The drawing is over. Contestants, return to your seats,” Orion Foster’s voice sounded again.

“Now, let me announce the competition rules. The arena showdown is intended to be a competition, but once on the arena, life and death are up to fate.

Today’s competition has no restrictions. Those who admit defeat or fall off the arena will be declared the loser.

I advise everyone that while winning is important, life is more valuable. If you can’t win, admitting defeat in time may be a wise choice.

Without further ado, let’s start the first match. I invite contestant No. 1 and contestant No. 32 to the stage!”