

## **An Understated Dominance by Marina Vittori Chapter 787**

### Chapter 787

Everyone gave him a thumbs up, acknowledging his achievement.

“How was that? Do you acknowledge my skills now?” Thomas turned around and taunted Dustin. Now, do you know what agility is? You’d better learn a thing or two from me!”

H

“Punk, are you scared now? Who else can finish the test in less than a minute?” Devon said pridefully.

“That’s right! When it comes to agility, no one here would dare claim to be better than Thomas!” Gianna boasted.

The two of them chimed in one after another, using Thomas’ glory to act like bullies.

Dustin was speechless. “He took such a long time to cross these stilts. What’s there to be proud of?”

All he did was dodge a few waves of hidden weapons. How arrogant.

“From your tone, it seems you won’t acknowledge Thomas’ success. Come on then, if you have what it takes, why don’t you try? I want to see what you can do!” Devon mocked.

“Hmph, you sure know how to talk big Then get up there! Why are you hiding at the back? You’re just like a turtle hiding in its shell!” Gianna said sarcastically.

She simply didn’t believe that anyone was more agile than Thomas.

“What a bunch of ignorant idiots.” Dustin shook his head. He was too lazy to respond to them. Instead, he went up on the stilts.

“Punk, if you can even make it past the first wave, that’s already impressive in my books!” Devon looked like he was anticipating an exciting show.

“Devon, aren’t you overestimating him? If he can even hold out for three seconds, I-”

Before Giana could finish speaking, the bell rang. Immediately, Dustin moved.

A silhouette suddenly flashed past. Dustin was so quick that the crowd didn’t even have time to react. When the silhouette disappeared, everyone was stunned to see Dustin standing at the finishing line!

Throughout the entire round, not a single hidden weapon shot out. Dustin was just so quick that the machine didn’t detect him.

To make things worse, the chime of the bell still echoed in the air.

“What

Everyone was dumbfounded. The crowd couldn’t believe their eyes.

How the hell did he just fly over?

Was he human?

Was that even possible?

Can a human be that quick?

They must have seen wrong!

Several people were rubbing their eyes. They were beginning to suspect that their eyes were playing tricks on them.

However, the outcome remained the same regardless of how much they rubbed their eyes. Dustin had indeed made it across the stilts.

He had completed the second test at a speed that exceeded most humans’ and in a shocking

manner.

“How was that? I passed, right?” Dustin asked indifferently.

The martial arts alliance staff swallowed. He even stuttered as he said, “You-you passed... Your time was two seconds.”

“Two seconds?”

The result caused an uproar.

Even with his exceptional agility, Thomas of the Steeljaws Fellowship took 58 seconds to complete the test.

Yet, this bastard in front of him had only used two seconds.

It was ridiculous!

It was one thing to be strong, but he was also terrifyingly fast. Was he even fucking human?! “How-how could he be so quick? What level of agility is this? Did he travel at the speed of light?”

“This is scary! I’ve never seen a monster like him before!”

Everyone was stunned and frightened.

Even Devon, who had boasted arrogantly before, didn’t dare say another word. Thomas had just suffered a blow to his pride. He stood there, rooted to the spot.