

## An Understated Dominance

Chapter 2450

“Woman, stop resisting. It’s an honor for you to sl\*\*p with me.”

Bill Wolf exerted force with both hands, and with a few “clicks,” twisted Cassidy’s swords into knots.

His terrifying grip made Cassidy’s scalp tingle.

Who was this man? How could he be so powerful?

“Woman! Come here!”

After destroying the swords, Bill Wolf smiled evilly and reached for Cassidy’s neck.

His speed was so fast it was hard to defend against.

Kassidy retreated repeatedly but couldn’t dodge in time. Just as she was about to be caught, a sharp whistle sounded, and a chopstick shot out, impaling Bill Wolf’s palm.

The powerful impact not only thwarted Bill Wolf’s attack but also pierced his hand.

“Huh?”

Bill Wolf looked at the chopstick in his palm, frowned, and looked up to see Fenley standing indifferently.

The chopstick Fenley shot was more than ten times stronger than Cassidy’s.

“I don’t care where you come from. If you know what’s good for you, leave now, or face the consequences!” Fenley said coldly.

Bill Wolf dared to bully Cassidy in front of him. How bold.

If this weren’t Sacred Wyrms Summit territory, and if he didn’t want to cause trouble, Bill Wolf would already be dead.

“Hehehe... I didn’t expect to find a master here. Interesting.”

Bill Wolf smiled evilly, slowly pulling the chopstick from his palm, his expression unchanging as if he felt no pain.

The most bizarre thing was that as he pulled out the chopstick, the wound on his palm healed visibly.

In just a few breaths, the bl\*\*dy wound had completely healed.

This scene made Cassidy's eyelids twitch.

With such a terrifying recovery ability, was he still human?

"Are you from the bl\*\*d clan?"

Fenley narrowed his eyes slightly, quickly seeing the truth.

"Correction, I, Bill Wolf, am a noble among the bl\*\*d clan. You lowly humans should look up to and respect me," Bill Wolf said proudly.

The bld clan had levels. Ordinary bld clans couldn't compare to the bl\*\*d nobles.

They inherited power through their bloodline; the nobler the bloodline, the stronger the power.

"You Western bl\*\*d clans are really bold, daring to come to Dragonmarsh and cause trouble. Aren't you afraid of staying here forever?" Cassidy shouted.

Dragonmarsh warriors and Western underground forces had always been at odds, with various open and secret struggles.

When stepping into enemy territory, they were usually cautious.

It was rare to see someone like Bill Wolf provoke so openly.

"Hehehe... Your Dragonmarsh warriors are all t\*\*\*. Even if more come, it's useless. How dare a group of sheep challenge the majesty of a lion?" Bill Wolf grinned arrogantly, not taking anyone seriously.