

# An Understated Dominance by Marina Vittori

## Chapter 791

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Desmond lowered his voice. "I admit that he's powerful, and his speed, strength, agility, and internal energy are on the next level. Still, no one in the world is perfect.

"He must have a weakness. Just think about it. Why is he so quick and agile? It's simple-he's trying to make up for his weakness!"

He continued, "If my guess is correct, defense must be his weak point! I'm sure he's quick and agile since his defense isn't as strong.

"The fourth test will test his defense. Among us, Dominic's defense is the strongest. He's already reached the seventh level of Adamantine Body Arts, and nothing can penetrate his body.

"I'm sure that with Dominic around, we'll be able to target that guy's weakness and take him down!

Everyone's spirits began to perk up after hearing Desmond's words. Just because Dustin was quick and strong didn't mean his defense was good.

They'd win if they used the Adamantine Body Arts in this test.

"Desmond's right. No one is perfect. I'm sure that guy's weakness is his defense!" Gianna's eyes twinkled in excitement.

"Right. If Dominic uses the Adamantine Body Arts, we can take him down!" Devon nodded.

They seemed to have found hope again.

There was no way they could ruin Boulderthorn's reputation, so they had to win the next round at all costs.

"What do you think, Dominic?" Desmond asked.

"I'm not confident about the other categories, but defense is my forte!" Dominic replied, confident in the skills he had been building for the past decade.

"Good! We're counting on you, Dominic," Devon looked serious.

"Leave it to me." Dominic patted his chest confidently.

"Let me explain the rules of the pressure test." the alliance staff began.

"You pass if you're able to withstand level-three pressure. Those who can withstand level-five pressure will be considered excellent.

"Those who withstand level-ten pressure will be promoted to the next level. You must endure each new pressure for 30 seconds for the results to be accepted. Understood?"

"Yes, sir." Everyone nodded.

"Alright. You may begin. Who will go first?" The staff glanced around.

"Hey, kid! To stop you from cheating, we'll let you go first!" Dominic pointed at the pressure machine disdainfully.

"Alright." Dustin smiled softly and walked toward the machine. As the metal door slammed close,

the space immediately became air-tight.

In front of Dustin was a metal lever that indicated the different levels of pressure. The lowest pressure level was 1, and it went up to 100

Dustin could adjust the level he wanted.

"Dominic, how many levels do you think you can withstand? Gianna asked curiously.

"With my current abilities, I should be able to handle level 10 easily," Dominic replied after thinking about it

"That's great! It's just enough for you to advance to the next level. I'm sure that guy can't stand that level of pressure!" Gianna was pleased.

"Well, if he can handle up to level ten, 111 keep one-upping him!" Dominic smirked smugly.

"You're so smart! That's a perfect plan." Gianna grinned.

Just then, the sirens of the pressure machine began blaring, and its red emergency light began to flash.

When everyone turned to the machine, they were shocked to see that Dustin turned the lever to 100!