

# **An Understated Dominance by Marina Vittori Chapter 2087**

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“boom!!”

There was a loud noise, and the world shook.

The bloody sword in the black-armored warrior’s hand directly split the silver dragon’s head in half.

The shock wave generated by the collision of the two swept away in all directions like an overwhelming mountain.

Wherever he passed, sand and rocks flew, and the wind and clouds changed color.

The large number of onlookers were blown back by the hurricane and could not open their eyes at all.

After a few breaths, when everything settled, the situation on the field had changed.

On the left, Chen Xingwen is holding a silver gun, his face is solemn, and his robe is in pieces.

The hand holding the gun was trembling slightly.

On the right, Yayoi Kusama stood quietly, the famous sword Onimaru in her hand slowly sheathed, and the strange red light on the sword quickly disappeared.

The two of them stood ten meters apart, one on the left and the other on the right, looking at each other in the air, neither of them speaking.

It was as if the scene was completely frozen at this moment.

“What happened? Who won?”

The onlookers looked at each other in confusion, not knowing why.

The last blow was so fast that ordinary warriors could not see it clearly. It was just a flash of light, followed by an earth-shattering explosion and a surging shock wave.

By the time they came to their senses, the fighting had stopped.

So they can't tell who wins and who loses.

"Why are they not moving? Did Chen Xingwen win?" Liu Hongxue asked curiously.

"should be."

Xu Yang nodded and said: "Chen Xingwen's attack just now was earth-shattering. It is impossible for that little devil to block it. Even if he is acting calmly now, he is actually seriously injured and will fall down soon!"

"Very good!"

Hearing this, Liu Hongxue couldn't help but look happy: "As expected of the little spear fairy, he is indeed very powerful. After this battle, let's see if these little devils still dare to be arrogant!"

The outcome of this battle is not only a matter of personal honor and disgrace, but also represents the dignity of the country.

If Chen Xingwen wins, he will definitely become a blockbuster.

Compared with the optimism of the two of them, Liu Rushuang frowned slightly and her face was quite solemn.

If she read it correctly, the last blow just now was the sword of the black-armored warrior, splitting the silver dragon's head.

"Hey! That guy who loves foreign things!"

At this time, Liu Hongxue suddenly looked at Dustin and said disdainfully: "Don't you think the little devil will win? What should I say now?"

"The outcome has been decided, there is nothing more to say." Dustin said calmly.

“Hmph! You’re speechless, right? You know you’re wrong, right? Remember from now on, you have to have backbone as a human being, don’t grovel when you encounter anything, you have no dignity at all.” Liu Hongxue said proudly.

As soon as he finished speaking, there was only a “clang” sound.

The silver gun in Chen Xingwen’s hand suddenly broke into two pieces, and the gun tip fell to the ground, sparks popping out.

Immediately afterwards, Chen Xingwen’s clothes tore open, revealing a gap.

Under the gap, a red mark slowly appeared on the skin.

At first, this red mark was as thin as a hair. However, after breathing, the red mark quickly expanded and turned into a hideous wound, dripping with blood.

“puff!”

Chen Xingwen’s body trembled, and finally he couldn’t hold on any longer and spat out a mouthful of old blood.

The whole person staggered and fell to the ground.

His face was pale and he was covered in sweat. After trying to struggle for a few times, he was finally unable to stand up.

Seeing this scene, the surroundings suddenly became silent.

Everyone was stunned, some couldn’t believe it.

No one expected that Chen Xingwen would lose, and lose so miserably.

“How could this happen? The little gun fairy actually lost?”

“No! Impossible! Chen Xingwen’s marksmanship is superb, how could he lose to a little devil?!”