

## An Understated Dominance

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Chapter 2418

Normally, Briggs should find it difficult to catch. Briggs would likely suffer serious injuries even if he activated the Acala mantra.

However, they never anticipated that Briggs would not only catch it, but also effortlessly resolve the attack. It was so simple that all he had to do was wave a fan.

This fan was unremarkable, lacking any distinguishing features. The movement was as gentle as shooing away a fly.

However, the move was so ordinary that it neutralized the powerful blow that caused many martial arts masters to tremble with fear. If they hadn't seen it with their own eyes, they wouldn't dare to believe it at all. Perhaps they were unable to comprehend how a mere light fan could possess such a potent force.

How strong is Briggs?

Unconsciously, the surroundings suddenly became quiet.

Looking at the blue drizzle drifting down from the sky, many viewers felt like they were in a dream and felt a little unreal.

"How is it possible? You..."

Sawyer was so shocked that he couldn't speak. In addition to shock in his eyes, there was also deep confusion.

He couldn't understand why his powerful strike, which depleted his blood and genuine energy, broke so effortlessly.

Why did a young man in his twenties have such profound strength?

He even played him in the palm of his hand from beginning to end.

Is this the difference in talent?

Sawyer had worked hard for more than 30 years and experienced all kinds of hardships and torture. He thought he was strong enough to make a name for himself in the martial arts arena. However, he realized that there was always someone better than him, and he was still too weak.

In front of a true genius, his strength was not enough. He had a hunch that Briggs had not used his full strength from beginning to end. In Briggs' eyes, all of his attacks were nothing more than clown behavior.

With this thought, Sawyer suddenly felt a deep sense of frustration. His previous ambitions were completely annihilated, and the anger hidden in his chest was unconsciously released.

"Master Sawyer, there is one last trick." Briggs smiled, his expression as calm as ever.

But the more this was true, the more difficult it was to see through.

"Puff!"

Sawyer suddenly trembled, raised his head, and spit out a mouthful of blood, as if something had hit him.

The next second, his burly body could not bear the weight, and with a "bang," he fell to the ring.

His face was ashen, and he no longer had the courage to fight.

He knew that he had already lost, and if he continued to fight, it would only be humiliating himself.

Briggs' strength was much greater than his.

As long as the person in front of him was willing, he could easily resolve the fight, but the other party gave him enough respect and never took any ruthless action.

If he still didn't appreciate it, then he was ungrateful and asking for trouble.

Lying on the ring, Sawyer looked at the blue sky above his head and finally uttered three words with difficulty and bitterness: "I... admit defeat!"