

An Understated Dominance

Chapter 2425

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Seeing Sullivan's bitter face, Halle couldn't help but comfort him: "Brother, don't be too nervous. You should be very familiar with my sister's strength. Dealing with that little girl won't be a challenge! Just put your heart in your stomach. You will definitely win this game. You can't go wrong if you listen to me!"

Rivka was not only gifted, but also extremely hardworking. This time, she had made full preparations to participate in the martial arts competition. Not to mention winning the championship, at least she could make it into Group A and compete with those geniuses.

"I hope so." Sullivan forced a smile.

He really believed in Rivka's strength. If Rivka faced a slightly weaker opponent, he would not hesitate to engage in direct combat. However, the problem was that No. 8, Cassidy, was the daughter of Alloy Marshall, Guildmaster of the Celestial Alliance.

The Celestial Alliance had trained Cassidy since she was a child. Whether it was cultivation, combat skills, or some secret techniques, she was not inferior to Rivka at all.

If these two girls fought, Sullivan really couldn't say who would win. However, at this point, he could only pray that Rivka could be better.

On the other side,

"Grace, let's go and place our bets!" Noemi pulled Grace to the front of the casino and bet all the spiritual stones in her hand on her sister, Cassidy.

For her, winning or losing the spiritual stones was not important; the main thing was to support Cassidy.

The audience had already split into two groups before Cassidy and Rivka's match began.

One group liked the passionate Cassidy, and the other group preferred Rivka, the iceberg beauty.

The shouts of the two groups rose and fell, one wave after another, and the atmosphere was very lively.

At this moment, on the ring.

The two women looked at each other from a distance.

“I’m Kassidy from the Celestial Alliance!”

Kassidy lead by clapping her fists and saluting. She looked particularly capable. Her confident smile was particularly infectious.

“I’m Rivka, a sword union disciple.” In return, Rivka clasped her fists, her face cold as ever.

“Oh! You are a disciple of the sword union!” Kassidy’s beautiful eyes condensed; her expression became much more serious, and she said lightly, “I heard that all of you disciples of the Sword Union are very powerful and have superb swordsmanship. Today, I just want to learn from you.”

As she spoke, she slowly pulled out the two scimitars from her waist.

Her scimitars were small and exquisite, silver-white, like two crescents, and emitted a faint fluorescence when exposed to sunlight.

It was obvious that they were not ordinary objects.

“Clang~!”

Rivka did not say much, directly pulling out the sword in her hand and simply uttering a word: “Please.”

Her sword was three feet, three inches long, and as white as snow. When the sword tip came out, it exuded a hint of coldness.