

Chapter 1010 An Understated Dominance

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“Don’t you dare! Whoever attacks them will die!” Azalea immediately rushed in front of Abigail. With two swords in her hands, she exuded a strong murderous intent.

“Ronald is lying to you! My father wasn’t led astray! He didn’t do anything evil!” Abigail continued to explain upon seeing the martial artists closing in on them.

“My dad has risked his life to save you. You wouldn’t have survived if he hadn’t absorbed all the

black fog into his body.

“Even if you aren’t grateful for that, you shouldn’t turn on the person who helped you. Wake up! Ronald is the biggest villain!” she cried, trying hard to prove their innocence.

However, whatever she said didn’t seem to affect the martial artists in any way.

“Don’t you understand, Abigail? They only care about their own benefit. The truth doesn’t matter to them at all! They’re just a bunch of hypocrites! Quick, leave with Sir Robinson first! I’ll cover for you!” Azalea said, charging forward with her two blades.

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She was far from being virtuous, but she wasn’t ungrateful.

“You’re courting death!” Theodore snorted and thrust his palm in her direction.

Azalea was sent flying several feet away. She was no match for him at all.

Right then, Michael let out a faint sigh as he slowly stood up. At the same time, a wave of vitality was gradually surging within his body. The color was slowly returning to his face.

Soon, a fierce energy rose inside him—he was burning his life essence!

“Dad?” Abigail was stunned, wondering how her father became energetic all of a sudden.

He was literally in the jaws of death earlier.

“What’s going on? Wasn’t Michael seriously injured? How can he still stand up?”

“Damn! Do we still attack?”

The crowd was terrified. They stopped approaching at once and exchanged glances with one

another. They didn’t expect Michael to still have the strength to fight.

“What are you afraid of? Michael is already on his last legs. He won’t be able to hold on for long.

Come on!”

“Exactly! Let’s kill him to prevent future troubles!”

Although that was what they said, none of them had the guts to step forward. After all, they were well aware of how powerful Michael was.

He could easily take their lives with a simple move.

“Sir Crane, are you really not showing us any mercy?” Michael frowned.

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“You’ve been led astray and will bring harm to others in the future. It’s impossible for you to leave this place alive today!” Theodore said.

“That’s right! It’s our duty to get rid of evil!” Graham added.

“Sir Robinson, don’t fall any deeper into the path of darkness.” Orson lowered his head slightly.

“You can kill me, but my daughter is innocent. I hope that you can let her go,” Michael pleaded.

“Hmph! Whether or not she is innocent, you don’t have a say on that!” Theodore remarked harshly.

“If that’s the case, I’ll have no choice but to fight you with all my might.” Michael’s gaze was resolute

“With all your might? What makes you think you can fight **us** when you’re already at death’s door?” Theodore sneered.

“I can still move, and I’m sure it’s enough to end your lives!” As Michael spoke, he suddenly took a deep breath.

The next second, a terrifying energy began to present itself in the atmosphere. A gust of fierce wind swept through the area, scattering the sand and stones.

The martial artists trembled all over as if they were struck by lightning. They struggled to breathe, feeling like a mountain was pressing down on them.