# An Understated Dominance By Marina Vittori

### Chapter 1621

"It turns out to be **Miss Margaret**, whose name I have admired for a long time."

After a brief surprise, **Dustin** quickly regained his composure: "I wonder who entrusted **Miss Margaret** to visit late at night?"

He didn't know **Margaret**, he had only seen half of her profile in beauty pictures, but it was a bit strange that the other party would suddenly come to visit her.

"Mr. Dustin will naturally understand after reading the letter."

**Margaret** did not explain, but took out an envelope from his sleeve and handed it to **Dustin** with both hands.

"Thanks."

**Dustin** nodded slightly, took the envelope, opened it, and saw the contents on it, which made his expression straighten and his heart beat faster.

There was no signature on the letter, no greeting, just a simple line.

"Lucy Norris, the king of Linjiang, currently lives in internal energyxia Temple in Qinshan Mountain, and his pseudonym is Juechen."

After seeing the words, **Dustin** immediately knew who the letter was from.

I didn't expect the other party to be so efficient. It took three days, without any delay.

"Thank you for me. I will remember today's feelings. If you need anything in the future, just ask."

With a flick of **Dustin**'s finger, the envelope instantly turned into powder and disappeared completely.

"In addition to the letter, my aunt also asked me to bring you a message."

**Margaret**'s clear voice sounded again: "She said that there has been something unusual in the palace recently, and she asked you not to pursue it any further, otherwise you will be killed."

"Thanks for reminding me, I know it well." **Dustin** nodded.

It was impossible not to pursue it. He finally got a clue and was only one step away from finding out the truth. He would never give up easily.

"Logan Rhys, this person has passed away, but the living are like this. Things that were settled ten years ago can still not be changed ten years later. This is the arrangement of fate." Margaret said.

"destiny?"

**Dustin** shook his head and smiled: "I never believe in fate. I only believe that everything depends on man-made efforts. No matter what the result is, I will give it a try."

"If this result causes you to lose your life and more people you cherish, will you still choose to continue?" **Dahlia** asked.

Hearing this, **Dustin** suddenly fell silent.

He is not afraid of death, but he does not want those around him to be implicated.

"Logan Rhys, I have divined for you. internal energyxia Temple in **Qinshan** Mountain is a hurdle you cannot overcome. If you insist on going, many people will die and you will pay a heavy price." **Margaret**'s tone became serious. .

She has never made any mistakes in her divination.

The reason why she took the risk was to resolve this disaster as much as possible.

"Since you don't want me to go, why do you want to tell me the truth?" **Dustin** suddenly asked.

"This is fate. I can't change the outcome, but you can, because everything happened because of you. As long as you choose to give up, there will be peace for all eternity. Otherwise, the entire **Stonia** will flow into a river of blood!" **Margaret** road.

"Sorry, I can not do it."

After a few seconds of silence, **Dustin** finally shook his head: "I carry too much burden on me. My life no longer belongs to me. Now I am only one step away from the truth. I can't give up."

"well....."

Hearing this, Margaret couldn't help but sigh.

Sure enough, she still couldn't convince the other party.

She had known that there would be such a result, but she was still unwilling to give in and tried to change the fate that was about to happen.

But unfortunately, she doesn't have this ability.

There are only a handful of people in the world who can change their destiny.

Logan Rhys is one of them.

For such a talented person with great fortune, every choice he makes will determine the life or death of countless people.

Chapter 1622

"**Logan Rhys**, if you insist on going, I won't stop you, but please keep this thing."

As **Margaret** spoke, he suddenly took out a golden talisman from his pocket and handed it to **Dustin** with both hands.

The talisman looked ordinary, without any energy fluctuations.

But **Dustin** felt a special aura from above, which was very obscure and mysterious.

When I looked carefully, I found nothing.

"This is the amulet I asked for. Maybe it can block disaster for you at a critical moment." **Margaret** explained.

"Amulet?" **Dustin** raised his eyebrows slightly, curious: "I have never met you, why do you want to help me?"

"Because you can't die, at least not yet." Margaret said in a serious tone.

**Logan Rhys**'s life was noble. Regarding the fate of the country in the Dragonmarsh Kingdom, if he died in **Stonia**, the world would be in chaos.

She didn't want to see this, so she had to help the other person get over this hurdle.

This is the duty of those who ask questions about heaven.

"Ms. Li is a generous person. I thank you."

**Dustin** nodded slightly and took the amulet unceremoniously.

After the conversation just now, he could most likely guess **Margaret**'s true identity.

Not surprisingly, the other party should be from **Qintian Prison**.

**Qin Tianjian** is a very mysterious department in the Dragonmarsh Kingdom. The people in it not only know about astronomy and geography, but they can also deduce divination and predict the fate of the country. The most powerful ones can even fly into the sky, escape from the earth, and kill demons!

However, **Qin Tianjian** has always paid no attention to worldly affairs and never shows up easily. He will only intervene when the safety of the country is at stake.

"Logan Rhys, I have said what I need to say and I have done what I need to do. I still hope you will think twice before saying goodbye."

After giving away the amulet, **Margaret** said no more and decisively stood up to resign.

She does her best and obeys fate, but the outcome is not something she can control.

"Miss Margaret, please."

Dustin stood up and walked to the door, and finally watched Margaret leave.

The sudden visit from the **Qintian Prison** not only showed the seriousness of the matter, but also proved in disguise that he was getting closer and closer to the truth.

"Your Highness..."

At this time, **Lorenzo** suddenly walked out of the room.

Compared with his previous weakness, after a few days of recuperation, **Lorenzo**'s energy and spirit have recovered a lot now, and he can move freely.

"Uncle Lorenzo, it's so late, why aren't you sleeping yet?"

**Dustin** stepped forward and helped **Lorenzo** sit on the sofa.

"I have been sleeping for ten years. I have slept enough. Now, I just want to see more of this beautiful world." **Lorenzo** smiled.

"You have just recovered, so you should have a good rest." **Dustin** advised.

"Don't worry about me, I won't die yet."

As **Lorenzo** spoke, the conversation suddenly changed: "Your Highness, I just heard what you said to **Miss Margaret**. I think **Miss Margaret** is right. You shouldn't take this risk."

"**Uncle Lorenzo**, I know you care about me, but I said before, no matter what happens, we must get to the bottom of it." **Dustin** looked solemn.

"I'm worried. Your trip is very dangerous. If something unexpected happens, I really can't explain it to the prince." **Lorenzo** said with a bitter face.

"If you don't enter the tiger's den, you won't catch the tiger's cubs. I have already made corresponding preparations. **Uncle Lorenzo** doesn't need to worry." **Dustin** smiled.

"Sigh... I knew I couldn't persuade you." **Lorenzo** sighed and asked, "When do you plan to go?"

"Sooner rather than later, tomorrow, I will go to **Qinshan** in person to find out the truth!"

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Chapter 1623

The night passed quickly.

The next morning, after **Dustin** finished washing, changed his clothes, he was ready to go out.

"**Brother Dustin**, this trip is dangerous. How about I go with you? This way I can take care of you."

Maximus chased him out of the room, carrying a sword on his back.

Although he is not strong enough, he still has no problem guarding **Dustin**.

"No, you stay at home. Protecting **Uncle Lorenzo** is your first priority."

**Dustin** patted **Maximus** on the shoulder: "Remember, if something goes wrong, take **Uncle Lorenzo** and the others away immediately. Don't take any risks."

"clear!"

**Maximus** nodded heavily: "Even if I risk my life, I will keep **Uncle Lorenzo** safe!"

"Don't say such unfavorable words. I'm just going out for a trip. I won't be delayed for long. Just pay attention and let's go."

Dustin said hello and went out alone.

Qinshan is located in a remote suburb, and it takes about two hours to drive.

Because it is inaccessible, its reputation is not obvious. As for internal energyxia Temple on **Qinshan** Mountain, no one knows it.

If it weren't for the help of the man in the palace, how could **Dustin** have expected that the once glorious and powerful **prince wales** would hide in a small temple to eat fast and chant Buddha's name?

But there are some things that cannot be avoided.

When **Dustin** was on his way to internal energyxia Temple, an invisible storm began to surge in **Stonia** City.

All forces are beginning to make moves.

At this moment, in the study room of **Yumian Villa**.

**Mark Montgomery** was practicing military strategies on the sand table, but there was another thing on his mind.

"grown ups!"

At this time, a confidant suddenly walked in quickly and respectfully reported: "I just received a secret letter. It is extremely urgent. Please read it immediately."

"Oh? Submit it for a look?"

**Mark Montgomery** took the envelope with one hand and opened it. The contents inside made his eyes light up.

"Logan Rhys went to internal energyxia Temple in **Qinshan** Mountain and tried his best to stop him. If necessary, he would kill without mercy!"

**Mark Montgomery** read the letter in a low voice, and the smile on her lips became more and more prosperous: "It seems that someone in the palace can't sit still. They know that **Logan Rhys** is a serious problem, so they want to kill him in advance to silence him."

"Sir, what should we do?" the confidant asked tentatively.

"Of course I'm following orders."

**Mark Montgomery** smiled playfully and said: "As a general, it is our bounden duty to obey orders. We will do whatever the superiors ask us to do. Anyway, if something goes wrong, someone will take the blame."

He was still worried about how to deal with the scourge of **Logan Rhys** without compromising himself at the same time.

It's fine now, no need to worry.

Someone from above gave orders, and all he had to do was follow them.

"Why are you still standing there? Call the White Wolf Guards immediately and rush to **Qinshan** to kill the national traitors!" **Mark Montgomery** shouted.

"Got the order!"

The confidant responded and immediately turned and left.

Soon, an extremely elite team began to mobilize quickly.

...

On the other side, the **Balermo Martial Alliance** headquarters.

Han Feiyang was sitting cross-legged in the practice room, practicing quietly.

The training room of the **Balermo Martial Alliance** is specially equipped with a spirit gathering array, and the training speed is several times that of the outside world.

However, since the spirit gathering array requires the loss of many rare items, every minute and every second when it is opened is extremely precious.

Ordinary disciples naturally don't get this treatment.

Only true geniuses are eligible to enjoy the increase in the practice room.

"Dong dong dong..."

### Chapter 1624

At this time, a knock on the door suddenly sounded.

Han Feiyang slowly opened his eyes and said, "Who?"

"it's me."

An old man wearing white clothes with white beard and hair opened the door and walked in.

The old man has white hair and a childlike face, a tall and straight figure, a calm and intimidating face, and an ethereal aura that comes from the dust all over his body.

This person is none other than the sect leader of **Balermo Martial** Alliance, Xiao Wuming!

"Master?"

Han Feiyang looked serious and stood up quickly: "Why are you here?"

"Come and see you."

**Xiao Wuming** smiled lightly and asked, "**Feiyang**, how have you been entering the country these days?"

"I have reached Grandmaster Dzogchen, and I am only one step away from becoming a Grandmaster." **Han Feiyang** replied truthfully.

With his current strength, if he used the Four Symbols of the Gods, he would be able to compete with ordinary ultimate Grandmasters.

"Yes, it is not easy to reach this level at such a young age. I was far inferior to you when I was a teacher." **Xiao Wuming** nodded happily.

"Master, thank you for your praise. If it weren't for your careful cultivation, how could this disciple have achieved what he is today?" **Han Feiyang** lowered his head.

"There is no need to be modest. You are where you are today, all thanks to your own efforts."

**Xiao Wuming** smiled and then said: "Oh, by the way, I heard that you had a battle with someone last night and used the Four Symbols of the Gods. I wonder if this is the case?"

"It's true."

**Han Feiyang** did not deny it: "That man was very powerful. He actually blocked the first three moves of the Four Symbols of the God of Heaven. But it is a pity that the disciple did not have the chance to use the fourth move of Lightning God's Wrath, otherwise he would definitely be able to win in battle!"

"very good."

**Xiao Wuming** nodded with satisfaction: "Although you didn't win last night, today, you have a chance to avenge your shame."

"Huh?" Han Feiyang was stunned and didn't respond.

"The person you fought against last night was **The Kirin Logan Rhys**. I believe you already know that."

**Xiao Wuming** said somewhat meaningfully: "This morning, an old friend sent a message asking our World Association to do something. I think you are very suitable."

"I wonder what Master wants me to do?" Han Feiyang asked tentatively.

"Kill **Logan Rhys** and eliminate thieves for the country!" **Xiao Wuming**'s face became serious.

"What? Kill Logan Rhys?"

**Han Feiyang**'s eyelids twitched and he looked shocked: "Master, are you kidding me? **Logan Rhys** is the crown prince of **West Lucozia**. If we kill him, our world will be in big trouble."

Looking at the entire Dragonmarsh Kingdom, who doesn't know the majesty of the **West Lucozia** Palace?

The 500,000 black dragon troops under his command are even more invincible and unstoppable.

The most important thing is that the King of **West Lucozia** is famous for being a domineering protector. Once he learns that his son has been killed, he is afraid that he will immediately send troops and raze the world to the ground.

Although the **Balermo Martial Alliance** is known as the largest sect in the world, it has not yet reached the point of competing head-on with the **West Lucozia** Palace.

"Don't worry, if I dare to ask you to do this, I will naturally have a perfect plan. Just go ahead and fight, and I will handle all the follow-up matters." **Xiao Wuming** said without changing his expression.

"Master, I don't understand, who can make you take such a big risk?" **Han Feiyang** frowned.

"There are some things that I can't tell you yet. When you sit in my seat, you will naturally understand." **Xiao Wuming** shook his head slightly.

"But..." Han Feiyang hesitated.

"**Feiyang**, this is your chance to prove yourself. As long as you kill **Logan Rhys**, from now on, you will be unparalleled in the world!"

Seeing that **Han Feiyang** remained silent, **Xiao Wuming** sighed softly and said, "Of course, if you don't want to go, I won't force you. The task of killing **Logan Rhys** can only be done by me personally."

"Master! Your old injury has not healed yet. If you attack others, you may be deeply hurt!" **Han Feiyang** was a little anxious.

"There is no way, for the development of **Balermo Martial Alliance**, there are some things that I have to do as a teacher." **Xiao Wuming** shook his head, feeling helpless.

Seeing his master sighing, **Han Feiyang** gritted his teeth and finally agreed: "Master, let me go. Young people's affairs should be resolved by young people."

"Good disciple, my master's love for you has not been in vain."

**Xiao Wuming** nodded happily: "**Logan Rhys** is heading to internal energyxia Temple in **Qinshan** Mountain. You should take people there immediately. No matter what the cost, you can

Chapter 1625

Qingfeng Mountain, Hanbingtan.

At this moment, a handsome, shirtless young man was sitting on the water with his eyes closed and meditating.

Its body is like a light boat, undulating slightly with the flowing water waves.

Above the young man's head, there were several birds flying around, holding twigs of straw in their mouths, preparing to build nests.

Under the water, a group of fish were playing and circling around the young man.

At this moment, the young man seems to be integrated with nature and resonates with all things in the world.

"despair!"

At this time, a black figure suddenly fell from the sky and landed steadily on the lake.

His feet made slight ripples, causing the fish underwater to scatter in all directions and several birds to fly into the sky.

"Junior brother, the time has come. Master orders you to come out of the mountain immediately without any mistakes!" said the man in black.

The young man closed his eyes and still sat quietly on the lake without any reaction, as if he had not heard anything.

The man in black frowned slightly and spoke again: "Junior brother, the target of this mission is **The Kirin Logan Rhys**. Haven't you always wanted to fight him? This is your best chance."

As soon as these words came out, the young man who had been silent until now slowly opened his eyes.

There was a rare sparkle in his lazy and lifeless eyes.

"Where?" The young man said calmly.

"Qinshan internal energyxia Temple!" said the man in black.

The young man said no more, slowly stood up from the lake, and then stretched.

Then, with a little step, his whole body instantly ejected, turning into a golden light and disappearing into the sky.

"I transformed my body into a sword and flew in the air. Could it be that my junior brother has broken through again?!"

The man in black looked surprised and murmured to himself.

A ultimate Grandmaster in his early twenties, looking at the whole world, who can compare with him?

Even The Kirin, who is blessed with luck, is slightly inferior.

This is truly unparalleled in the world!

•••

Yunlai Town, Ping'an Village.

A middle-aged man with unshaven beard and dirt all over his body was walking home with a smile on his face, carrying two wooden buckets.

The wooden barrel on the left is filled with fish, and the wooden barrel on the right is filled with a large number of shrimps and crabs. It looks like the harvest is very good.

"Shagen, you're back so soon? It looks like the harvest is good."

Some neighbors will say hello warmly when they see it.

**Shagen** scratched his head and responded with a silly smile.

When we reached the entrance of the village, a group of children who had been waiting for a long time immediately surrounded us, chattering in various ways.

"Shagen Shagen! I just picked up a gem. Can I trade it for two of your fish?"

A little boy grabbed a pebble, handed it to **Sha Gen**, and said happily: "Hey! If you don't say anything, I'll take it as your promise!"

As soon as he finished speaking, the little boy grabbed two fish and ran away.

"**Shagen**! I want to eat crabs. If you give me a few, I will be your good friend!" said the little girl.

"Good friends...good friends..."

**Shagen** grinned and tied a few big crabs with straw ropes smoothly and handed them to the little girl.

The little girl cheered and ran home immediately carrying the crab.

"**Shagen Shagen**, I also have gems. I also want to trade for fish, and I want to trade for a bigger one!"

"And I still have me, I want it too!"

"…"

A group of children chatted and coaxed and begged, and quickly wiped out all the fish, shrimps and crabs in **Shagen**.

### Chapter 1626

In the end, a pile of rocks and wood was left.

"**Shagen**, **Shagen**, are you too stupid? All the fish you worked hard for all night were deceived by these little brats."

The old man passing by shook his head, and then added: "Oh, by the way, there was a strong wind last night, and the tiles on my roof were blown off. You can go to town to buy some and come back and install them for me, do you know?"

Shagen didn't speak, just grinned.

"Oh... what a fool. Go back quickly. Your mother-in-law is still waiting for you to have breakfast."

The uncle waved his hand and watched **Shagen** leave.

Ping'an Village is not big, with a total population of more than 100 people, old and young.

**Shagen**, on the other hand, is a special case in the village.

No one knows where **Sha Gen** came from. In everyone's impression, **Sha Gen** is just a fool and has never said a complete sentence.

Whether he was being lied to or bullied, he always had a silly smile on his face that never changed.

**Shagen** walked from the entrance of the village to the end of the village, and finally entered a bungalow with a fenced yard.

The bungalow is not big, even a little shabby, but it is still clean and tidy.

In the yard surrounded by fences, there were some chickens and ducks, and an old yellow dog lay sleeping soundly at the door. Seeing **Sha Gen** approaching, he immediately stood up and waggled his tail to greet him.

"Shagen, are you back?"

Hearing the noise, a middle-aged woman immediately walked out of the door, took a closer look, and immediately frowned: "Why are they all stones and wood? Where are the fish and shrimp? You won't be deceived again, right?"

**Shagen** said nothing, just scratched his head and giggled.

Seeing this scene, the middle-aged woman was angry and helpless: "**Shagen**, **Shagen**, I have told you many times, don't believe those little brats. How many times have you been lied to? Why don't you have a long memory? ?"

"Good friends...good friends..." **Shagen** grinned.

"Forget it, forget it, I don't understand even if I tell you."

The middle-aged woman didn't know whether to laugh or cry. She reached out and patted the dirt on **Shagen**'s shoulder: "Take off your clothes quickly. I'll wash them for you. Look at your dirty body. Did you fall into the mud puddle?"

After taking off her clothes, the middle-aged woman added: "Oh, by the way, breakfast is already ready. Eat it while it's hot. Remember, you must wash your hands before eating.

Also, I will go to town to sell vegetables in a while. Don't run around at home. I will bring you some of your favorite osmanthus cake when I come back. "

Hearing this, he grinned dumbly, and his smile became even more stupid.

"What are you doing standing around? Go and eat quickly."

The middle-aged woman rolled her eyes, then went out with a basin of dirty clothes and headed straight to the stream.

**Shagen** watched his wife leave, and only returned to the house to eat after she was far away.

Breakfast is very rich, including a bowl of white porridge, a cage of steamed buns, two eggs, and a pot of home-pickled pickles.

Shagen had a huge appetite and enjoyed eating.

At this time, the old yellow dog at the door suddenly started barking.

**Shagen** raised his head and looked outside, only to see a white homing pigeon flying into the house with fluttering wings and landing on the dining table, motionless.

**Shagen** took off the letter paper from the pigeon's feet and opened it, his eyes became a little complicated.

After a long silence, **Shagen** finally sighed and murmured to himself: "Ten years have passed, and what is supposed to come has finally come."

**Shagen** stood up silently, burned the letter, released the carrier pigeon, and threw a meat bun to the old yellow dog. Then he walked to the yard and dug out a long wooden box.

Opening the wooden box, there was a rusty iron sword lying inside.

"Old friend, long time no see, please accompany me on this last journey."

**Shagen** reached out and gently stroked the sword, then flicked it with his finger.

"Buzz!"

The iron sword began to tremble crazily, and the rust on it was shaken off bit by bit, and finally showed a terrifying edge.

Faintly, there seemed to be the roar of dragons and tigers.

This sword is undoubtedly the number one sword in the world, Dragon Bird!

Chapter 1627

**Shagen** wiped the Dragon Bird Sword clean and put it into the sword box.

Then he walked back to the house, put away the dishes, and cleaned the house from top to bottom.

Follow along to chop wood, carry water, and feed the chickens and ducks.

After finishing everything, **Shagen** changed his clothes and stood at the door for a while, then slowly walked out of the door with the sword box on his back.

Just after leaving the hospital, a little girl with braids ran over quickly.

The little girl is about five or six years old. Her cheeks are a little dark, but her facial features are exquisite. She is a beautiful woman.

The corners of his eyes were red and swollen, and there was a bloodstain on his nostrils. It looked like he had just had a fight with someone.

#### "Shagen!"

The little girl held the fish in one hand and a few crabs in the other. She ran to **Sha Gen** and said as if she was taking credit: "**Sha Gen**, look, I snatched the things back for you. How about it? Is it awesome?"

"Are you fighting with someone again?" **Shagen** squatted down.

"They bullied you and lied to you. I asked them to give you back what they had given you. If they refused, I beat them up!"

The little girl held her head high and said rather arrogantly: "Don't look at me thin, I'm very strong, I can beat them until they cry!"

"It's not worth it for these things." **Shagen** shook his head.

"I don't care! Anyway, I won't allow them to bully you!"

The little girl said with a stubborn look: "You are my friend. If anyone dares to bully you, I will beat him for you!"

"friend?"

**Sha Gen** smiled, with a bit of doting in his eyes: "**Hei Ya**, I am very lucky to have you as a friend. Before I leave, I want to give you a gift."

**Shagen** took out a book from his arms and handed it to the little girl: "This is my life's work, and now I pass it on to you. I hope it will be helpful to you."

"Book?" The little girl scratched her head: "But I can't read."

"It doesn't matter. It's not too late to look at it after you can read." **Shagen** said with a smile.

"All right."

The little girl nodded, then seemed to think of something, and suddenly said in surprise: "**Shagen**, you usually don't speak. It's so strange today."

"What's weird?" Shagen asked with a smile.

"You seem ... not stupid anymore." The little girl tilted her head and said.

"I've never been stupid."

**Shagen** smiled, touched the little girl's head and said, "Let me tell you another secret. My name is not **Shagen**. I have a name. Well, it's just these two words."

As he spoke, he wrote two large characters in regular script on the ground with his fingers.

"What is this word?"

The little girl looked left and right, totally confused.

"This is the character '白', and this is the character 'ye'. When combined together, we pronounce it **Bai Ye**." **Shagen** said with a smile.

"Bai Ye? It's so weird. I think it sounds better." The little girl puffed her lips.

"Okay, you can call me **Shagen** if you like." **Shagen** said with a smile.

"Shagen, are you going out?" the little girl asked again.

"Well, go somewhere far away." Shagen nodded.

"It's far away? Are you going to the city? I've never been there before. Can you take me with you?" the little girl said happily.

"Not this time, maybe next time." **Shagen** declined.

"Oh..." The little girl was a little disappointed.

"**Hei Ya**, you have good bones and you will become a great person in the future. You can go wherever you want and no one can stop you." **Sha Gen** comforted you.

"Really?" the little girl burst into laughter.

Although I don't understand it, it seems to be very powerful.

"of course it's true."

### Chapter 1628

**Shagen** wiped the dirt off the little girl's face and said with a smile: "**Hei Ya**, remember to eat on time and take care of yourself. I'm leaving first."

The little girl nodded heavily and then watched **Shagen** leave.

It wasn't until many years later that she realized that the books **Shagen** gave her were priceless treasures that countless big shots dreamed of.

At this moment, by the creek in **Ping An Village**.

Several women chatted and laughed while doing laundry.

The conversation was all about family feuds and gossip.

"Look, there's a handsome guy!"

At this time, a woman in yellow pointed in the direction behind her.

Several people looked back and couldn't help but be slightly startled: "Isn't this stupid?"

"Shagen?"

The woman in yellow took a closer look and finally recognized it, and said in surprise: "Hey! You are really stupid, but why does it look different today?"

"The clothes are clean, the hair is no longer messy, and the silly smile is no longer on his face. Not to mention, he looks a bit handsome." Several women talked about it.

"Chuntao Chuntao, your stupid family is here!"

The woman in yellow shouted not far away.

"Um?"

The woman named "Chuntao" subconsciously raised her head.

I saw **Shagen**, who usually looked silly, walking over with a smile.

With his regular facial features and deep eyes, it seems that his whole temperament has changed and he has become unrecognizable.

"Shagen?" Chuntao called tentatively.

"**Chuntao**, I have to go on a long journey and it will probably take a long time to come back. I'll leave you with the family matters." **Shagen** nodded slightly.

His coherent words made everyone stunned for a moment.

In their impression, **Shagen** never said a complete sentence, but often repeated a few simple words stupidly.

But just now, **Shagen**'s words were clear and his voice was loud, just like a normal person, which was really incredible.

"You...can speak?" **Chuntao**'s eyes widened, a little confused.

"**Chuntao**, thank you for taking care of me for so many years. I am lucky to be married to you and the happiest thing in my life."

"It was you who made me feel the warmth of the world; it was you who made me understand the meaning of living; it was you who changed my boring life."

"In the past, I was arrogant and thought I was extraordinary, but in fact I was deceiving myself."

"It wasn't until I met you that I suddenly realized that glory, wealth, fame and prestige are all unimportant."

"The most important thing is to eat three meals a day, be happy, and be safe."

**Shagen** stepped forward, took out a jade pendant from his arms, and handed it to **Chuntao**: "I didn't give you anything when I got married. I'm giving it to you now. I hope it can keep you safe."

"Shagen, where are you going?" Chuntao suddenly felt uneasy.

"Go help someone and make up for the debt you owe back then." **Shagen** said with a smile.

"Then...are you coming back for dinner?" **Chuntao** asked again.

"It's hard to say, I'll try my best to come back." **Shagen** said.

"I'll make braised pork for you tonight, you must remember to come back." **Chuntao** forced a smile.

"Okay." Shagen nodded heavily.

After looking at **Chuntao** reluctantly, he finally turned and left.

**Chuntao** looked at the retreating figure. After standing still for a few seconds, she seemed to remember something. She took a few steps forward and shouted in a trembling voice, "I don't know your name yet?"

"My name is Bai Ya."

**Shagen** didn't look back, and his voice came from far away, like a tiger roaring and a dragon roaring: "**West Lucozia** Sword Immortal, **Bai Ye**!"

## Chapter 1629

### Tianji Pavilion, Baixiao Hall.

A man with an elegant temperament took out a roll of parchment from his treasure chest.

On the cover of the parchment, three characters were written: Stunning List!

Tianji Pavilion's stunning list includes the world's top experts.

There is no age limit on the list, there is no distinction between men and women, there is no distinction between young and old, everything depends on strength.

But what is certain is that the people who can be on the list are all famous legends!

The elegant man opened the seal and slowly unfolded the parchment.

The content inside is very simple, only ten names are written.

From top to bottom, respectively.

Top of the list: Longhu Mountain, Cornelius Xuanji.

List two: Hulong Pavilion, Li Yuanwu.

List Three: West Lucozia Sword Immortal, Bai Ye.

Fourth on the list: The leader of the Sword Sect, Tyler Xingchao.

List Five: The leader of the Balermo Martial Alliance Sect, Xiao Wuming.

List 6: Leader of **Mystical Order**, don't hate the sky.

List 7: Hanshuang, the lord of Hanshuang City.

List eight: Director of the Sterling Reidshu Department, Sterling Reidshu.

List Nine: The Lord of the Black List, Old Ghost

List 10: **Nestor**, the regular attendant in the palace.

The elegant man glanced up and down, then picked up the brush and put a check mark next to **Nestor**'s name on the list.

As the brush moved up, another check mark was placed next to the name of **Bangjiu Laogui**.

"Report!"

At this time, a disciple of **Baixiao Hall** suddenly ran into the door in a hurry, handed a bamboo slip with both hands, and reported: "Report to the Hall Master, I just received news that the Lord of **Hanshuang** City, **Hanshuang** has left the city!"

"oh?"

The elegant man raised his eyebrows slightly, quite surprised.

You know, **Hanshuang** has been guarding the city for ten years and has never taken a step forward. Unexpectedly, today, the other party has broken his own rules.

"Where did the frost go?" the elegant man asked.

"If you go straight to **Stonia**, you will most likely go to **Qinshan**." **Baixiaotang** disciple reported.

"Qinshan internal energyxia Temple?"

The elegant man reacted quickly and curled his lips: "Interesting... First it was **Nestor**, then Old Ghost, and now even **Hanshuang** has moved. It seems that **Logan Rhys** will be in trouble today! "

**Baixiaotang** is famous for selling information, with many eyes and ears, and is well-informed.

Whenever there is a major event, **Baixiaotang** will know it immediately.

For example, last night, the whole **Stonia** was in a turmoil, and this morning, there was even more excitement in all directions.

"Report!"

Just as he was thinking about it, another **Baixiao Hall** disciple ran in, handed over a bamboo slip with news, and reported: "Report to the Hall Master, there is a sword light approaching at a very fast speed from the direction of **West Lucozia**."

"Hudsonuang? Who is it?" the elegant man asked immediately.

"Judging from the sword's power, it should be Sword Immortal **Bai Ye**!" the disciple of **Baixiaotang** reported.

"Even Bai came out of the mountain?"

The elegant man narrowed his eyes: "As soon as **Bai Ye** comes out, the person in the Dragon Protection Pavilion will definitely not sit idly by and ignore it, and the **Sterling Reidshu Division** will also make some moves. Judging from this, a major earthquake will occur in the entire world. ."

Five out of ten are on the world-shaking list. This is an unprecedented event.

The world situation is bound to be in turmoil.

I really don't know if it's a blessing or a curse.

At this time, the elegant man seemed to have thought of something, and immediately said: "You two, go and inform the Pavilion Master immediately, I am afraid that the world-shaking list will be reshuffled!"

. . .

Forbidden City, Imperial Prison.

A thin, white-haired old man looked at the messy hexagrams on the table, his brows furrowed.

"how so?"

The white-haired old man couldn't believe it, so he repeated the divination several times, but got the same result.

For a moment, the white-haired old man's face became even more ugly.

"Master, what's wrong?"

Behind him, a veiled woman asked.

### Chapter 1630

She had never seen her master like this.

"**Margaret**, something big is going to happen. I just divined the outcome of the internal energyxia Temple incident and found out that it is a very bad sign,

which is likely to affect the fate of the country." The white-haired old man said in a solemn tone.

"Affecting the destiny of the country? Could it be that **Logan Rhys** will die?" **Margaret**'s eyelids twitched.

She specially reminded him last night and even gave him an amulet, just because she didn't want anything to happen to **Logan Rhys**.

Because once the opponent dies, there will be frequent wars and bloodshed.

"It has nothing to do with **Logan Rhys**. The national destiny I am referring to is Dragon Vein."

The white-haired old man frowned and said: "In this internal energyxia Temple incident, someone will destroy the Dragon Vein. By then, the national destiny will be damaged, a catastrophe will come, and the entire Dragonmarsh Kingdom will change the world!"

"So serious?" Margaret frowned.

As a member of the royal family and a disciple of **Qin Tian Jian**, she naturally understands the importance of dragon veins.

Once it is destroyed, the royal family will be in turmoil and power will change. In serious cases, there will even be a change of dynasty!

"Master, is there any way to save it?" Margaret asked again.

"The fate has been decided and cannot be changed. From now on, we can only follow God's will." The white-haired old man shook his head and sighed.

He tried to spy on the secrets and find a way to crack it, but as soon as he had this idea, his mind trembled as if he had been struck by lightning.

This is a sign and a warning from God.

Once he does this, he will inevitably suffer divine punishment and die.

"It's a very important matter. I have to go back and tell my father and ask Master to help." **Margaret** saluted with both hands.

"Useless work, even for officials, can't change anything." The white-haired old man shook his head again.

"No matter what, you have to give it a try." Margaret's eyes were firm.

"That's all, go ahead."

The white-haired old man stopped blocking him and sighed: "You are blessed with good luck. Although you cannot change your fate against the will of heaven, you may be able to recover some losses."

"Thank you, Master."

After Margaret bowed deeply, she decisively turned around and left.

. . .

Longquan Mountain, in a magnificent palace.

A stone statue sitting cross-legged stands on the altar, enjoying the offerings of incense.

Under the stone statue, more than ten people were sitting on their knees, practicing quietly, motionless, as if they had already entered samadhi.

These are all members of the Dragon Protection Pavilion, and they are the most mysterious and powerful force in the Dragonmarsh Kingdom.

Although there are not many in number, they are all martial arts masters and can withstand thousands of troops.

Dragon Protection Pavilion has always been hidden in the dark, never showing up easily, and very few people know about it.

Even many of the royal family's children were kept in the dark, let alone ordinary dignitaries.

**Hulong Pavilion** is not under the jurisdiction of the imperial power, and it is also above the imperial power.

Although he does not care about state affairs, the emperor must comply with every decision.

It is no exaggeration to say that the Dragon Protection Pavilion is the true master of the entire Dragonmarsh Kingdom!

"Buzz——!"

At this time, right in front of the palace, a red spear enshrined suddenly began to vibrate.

The gun body was surrounded by red light and emitted bursts of dragon roars, as if it was about to rise from the ground and pierce the sky at any time.

"Um?"

In an instant, more than a dozen members of the Dragon Protection Pavilion who were practicing meditation opened their eyes.

"What's going on? Why did ancestor's gun move?"

"The ancestor's gentian red flame spear is the best spear in the world. It has already been connected to the gods and can make it feel the presence of threats. What is it?"

"Could there be an expert invading the Forbidden City?"

Everyone looked at me, and I looked at you, and for a moment they looked at each other, not knowing why.

"Click, click, click..."

Just as the red spear was shaking, the stone statue enshrined in the **Shentan** Mountain suddenly became abnormal.

Fine cracks began to appear on the surface of the stone statue, and in just a few breaths, they spread all over the body.

After a while, the stone statue suddenly exploded with a "bang" sound.

Immediately afterwards, an old man with white hair and red eyes slowly stood up from the altar.

The old man was tall, with a cold face, and red eyes like fire, carrying a heartstopping pressure. "Congratulations to our ancestor for coming out of seclusion!"

When the members of the Dragon Protection Pavilion saw him, they all knelt down and saluted, their faces filled with awe.

The old man with white hair and red eyes is none other than the Pavilion Master of Dragon Protection Pavilion, the second most powerful man on the world-shaking list, **Li Yuanwu**!