# An Understated Dominance By Marina Vittori

Chapter 1631

"What's the matter?"

Li Yuanwu shook off the stones on his body and slowly walked down the altar.

There was no emotion in the red eyes, as if they were gods that were indifferent to everything.

In fact, for ordinary people, **Li Yuanwu**'s existence is no different from the gods in the sky.

With a snap of your fingers, you can turn people into ashes.

"Ancestor, the **Rgentian** Red Flame Spear suddenly appeared strange, as if it was stimulated by something." A member of **Ichigo Ryukaku** replied.

"Vision?"

**Li Yuanwu** looked back at the red spear behind him, then stretched out his hand to make a move.

"Buzz——!"

The red spear shot up from the ground with a slight roar, and landed firmly in **Li Yuanwu**'s hand.

**Li Yuanwu** closed his eyes, sensed carefully, and soon got the result.

"It turns out that the Dragon Bird Sword has appeared. No wonder you are so excited." **Li Yuanwu** murmured to himself.

As soon as these words came out, the members of the Dragon Protection Pavilion all looked surprised.

"Dragon Bird Sword? Could it be the best sword in the world?"

"As far as I know, the Dragon Bird Sword is now the sword of the Sword Immortal **Bai Ye**. Could it be that **Bai Ye** has arrived in **Stonia**?"

"Hmph! This man is so brave. He dared to break into **Stonia** without the order of the Dragon Guard Pavilion. It is simply unreasonable!"

When they heard that **Longque Sword** was born, some people were surprised and some were angry.

**Hulong Pavilion** holds the imperial power and is in charge of world affairs. No matter who it is or what force it is, they must bow their heads in front of **Hulong Pavilion**.

**Bai Ye** broke into **Stonia**'s territory without giving any advance notice, completely ignoring Dragon Protection Pavilion.

This kind of behavior is obviously challenging the authority of Dragon Protection Pavilion.

"You guys guard the dragon's veins, I'll go out and take a look."

**Li Yuanwu** didn't say much. After saying a word, his figure flashed, turned into a red light, and disappeared into the sky.

As soon as **Li Yuanwu** left, the members of the Dragon Protection Pavilion were not idle and immediately activated the mountain protection formation, just in case.

What is hidden under the **Longquan** Mountain is the dragon vein of the Dragonmarsh Kingdom, and it is also the foundation of the Dragon Protection Pavilion.

Dragon veins are not only related to the destiny of the country, but are also a very scarce resource.

Being on the Dragon Vein, the cultivation speed of the members of the Dragon Protection Pavilion will be greatly accelerated, which is equivalent to a thousand miles faster than the outside world.

In addition, the spiritual energy emitted by the dragon veins also has the effect of healing internal injuries and prolonging life.

As long as they absorb it for a long time, they will live longer and become stronger.

Ancestor is the best example.

It is precisely because of the blessing of the dragon vein that the ancestor can become the second strongest man in the world.

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#### Yanjiao, Qinshan.

**Dustin** drove for two hours and finally arrived at his destination, **Qinshan**.

**Qinshan** is remote and inaccessible.

Along the way, you can hardly see any residents.

There is only one road up the mountain, and it is overgrown with weeds. It has obviously not been cleared for a long time.

**Dustin** stood at the foot of the mountain and looked into the distance. He could vaguely see the outline of a temple on the top of the mountain.

**Dustin** took a deep breath, followed the path, and climbed up the stairs step by step.

The entire **Qinshan** Mountain is very quiet, with only the occasional sound of wind and the chirping of insects and birds.

Compared with the prosperity of **Stonia**, this place is like another world.

## Chapter 1632

**Dustin** went straight to the top of **Qinshan** Mountain without any obstruction, and finally stopped at the gate of the temple.

Above the door, there is a plaque with three characters written on it: internal energyxia Temple.

Qixia Temple is neither big nor small, very ordinary. Judging from the appearance, it has been a few years and many places are dilapidated.

Who would have thought that the once all-powerful **prince wales** would hide in this small temple?

**Dustin** stepped forward and knocked gently on the temple door.

no response.

After a few seconds, he knocked harder.

"I'm coming."

A childish voice came from the temple.

Immediately afterwards, the temple door opened.

A young monk of seven or eight years old poked his head out of the crack in the door, looked at **Dustin** and asked curiously: "Donor, what can I do for you?"

"I got lost in the mountains and happened to see a temple here, so I wanted to ask for some water. Isn't it very convenient?" **Dustin** lied.

"It's convenient, donor, please come in."

The young monk had no doubts, opened the temple door and invited **Dustin** in.

It was rare to see an outsider. The young monk was very happy. He chattered all the way and kept asking: "Donor, where are you from? How did you come here? There are many jackals, tigers and leopards in **Qinshan**. Fortunately, you got lost during the day. If you were lost at night, That's dangerous.

Donor, are you hungry? There is also some vegetarian food in the kitchen. If you don't mind it, you can eat some to fill your stomach.

Oh, by the way, if you don't know the way, I'll take you down the mountain in a minute. "

"Thank you." **Dustin** smiled slightly.

This little monk is a bit interesting.

"You are welcome."

The young monk grinned: "Master said that monks are compassionate. If anyone is in trouble, just help if you can. Saving someone's life is better than building a seven-level pagoda."

"I would like to ask, how many people are there in your internal energyxia Temple?" **Dustin** changed the subject.

"how many people?"

The young monk counted the numbers on his hands and said: "We in internal energyxia Temple have an abbot, my master, and two uncles. Plus me, after counting, there should be five people."

"Among the five of you, is there a master named **Jue Chen?**" **Dustin** asked again.

"Jue Chen?" The young monk was stunned: "Donor, do you know my abbot, uncle?"

"I don't know him, but I've heard of him." **Dustin** smiled lightly: "Master **Juechen** is famous far and wide, and I have always admired him very much."

"I didn't expect Uncle Abbot to be so powerful? No wonder Master and uncles respect Master so much." The young monk was a little surprised.

"Can you take me to see Master **Juechen**? I have some doubts and want to ask Master for advice." **Dustin** said again.

"No problem, come with me."

The young monk was very happy and led **Dustin** straight to the Buddha Hall.

However, just when the two of them reached the door of the Buddha Hall.

Two burly monks appeared out of thin air and blocked **Dustin**'s path.

A pair of tiger eyes were full of vigilance and suspicion.

"Donor, please stay. Outsiders are not allowed in the holy place of the Buddhist temple!" the round-faced monk on the left whispered.

"I'm here to see Master **Juechen**. I hope the two of you can be accommodating." **Dustin** was neither humble nor arrogant.

"The abbot has gone into seclusion and there are no outsiders. Please come back, please!" The round-faced monk stretched out his hand and made a gesture of invitation.

**Dustin** was unmoved and said calmly: "If Master **Juechen** goes into seclusion, then I will ask to see **prince wales** – **Lucy Norris**!"

As soon as these words came out, the expressions of the two monks immediately changed.

# Chapter 1633

"Who are you? What are you doing here?!"

The two monks immediately changed their positions, one behind the other, blocking **Dustin**'s path of advance and retreat.

Two pairs of eyes stared at him, extremely alert.

They have lived in seclusion here for many years, hiding from the world and rarely having contact with outsiders.

Now that a stranger suddenly appeared and asked to see the prince by name, it was obvious that he came with bad intentions.

"My **Rhys** and my name is **Logan**. I'm here to pay homage to **prince wales**. I hope you two can make way." **Dustin** said calmly.

## "Logan Rhys?"

The two monks looked at each other, even more shocked.

They really didn't expect that **Logan Rhys**, who disappeared ten years ago, would suddenly come to visit.

"Mr. Rhys, we are a temple here. There is no Linjiang King. You have found the wrong place. Please go back!" The round-faced monk said solemnly.

"Two masters, I have come all the way to see you sincerely. You may wish to go in and inform me." **Dustin** clasped his hands and saluted.

"Mr. Rhys, don't try to force others to do something difficult. Our temple is small and cannot accommodate a big Buddha like you." The round-faced monk said.

"You Buddhists believe in cause and effect. Master **Juechen** planted the cause ten years ago. Now, it's time to come to an end. Blindly escaping from the world is just deceiving yourself and others." **Dustin** said loudly.

"I don't understand what you are talking about." The round-faced monk shouted with a cold face: "**Mr. Rhys**, let me say it again, our abbot has gone into seclusion and does not see outsiders. Please come back!"

"I have said all my good things. If you insist on not giving in, then don't blame me for forcing my way in." **Dustin**'s face became colder.

No matter what, he must see Lucy Norris today.

"Donor **Dustin!** How can you be allowed to run wild here in the holy land of Buddhist temples?!" the round-faced monk shouted.

"If you don't leave, we'll beat you out!" Another monk became impatient.

"You can try it."

**Dustin** had no expression on his face. He didn't care and rushed directly to the Buddha Hall.

"arrogant!"

When the two monks saw him, they immediately became furious. They immediately waved their fists and attacked **Dustin** one after another.

The two men had strong aura and fierce fists. With each move, the sound of thunder could be heard.

He is already in the realm of a master!

"stop!"

Just as the two sides were about to start fighting, a loud shout suddenly sounded in the Buddha Hall.

When the two monks heard this, they quickly stopped their fists and did not dare to do anything else.

After the sound rang out, a monk wearing yellow cassocks slowly walked out of the Buddha Hall.

"You two, don't be rude!"

After scolding the monk in cassock, he turned to **Dustin**, clasped his hands and saluted: "**Amitabha**, it is our honor for Almsgiver Dustin to come to internal energyxia Temple in person. The abbot already knows your intention, please come inside."

As he said that, he took the initiative to move his body away.

"Brother!"

The round-faced monk looked tense and said hurriedly: "The origin of this **Mr. Rhys** is unknown, so we have to be on guard."

"This is the abbot's decision. You cannot question it. Retreat!" shouted the monk in cassocks.

"Yes!" The round-faced monk had no choice but to retreat.

But his vigilant eyes were always staring at **Dustin**, without relaxing at all.

"Mr. Rhys, please."

The monk in cassock nodded slightly and led **Dustin** into the Buddha Hall.

# Chapter 1634

The Buddha Hall of internal energyxia Temple is not very big, and there is no splendid decoration. Right in front, there is only a three- to four-meter-high statue of Sakyamuni Buddha.

Although it looks a bit crude, the incense is very strong.

The area around the Buddha statue was also very clean.

At this moment, a thin middle-aged monk was sitting on the futon in front of the Buddha statue.

The monk wore a yellow and red cassock, closed his eyes, knocked the wooden fish with one hand, put the other hand under his lips, and recited the scriptures silently.

He looked very pious.

"Abbott, **Mr. Rhys** has arrived."

The monk in cassock stepped forward and whispered a reminder.

Hearing this, Abbot **Juechen** finally stopped what he was doing, stood up slowly, and rushed to **Dustin** with his hands clasped together: "**Amitabha**, **Mr. Rhys**, long time no see."

"Yeah, it's been ten years."

**Dustin** nodded and said, "Should I call you Master **Juechen** now, or His Royal Highness **prince wales**?"

"The poor monk has cut off his mortal bond. His name is **Jue Chen**. **Mr. Rhys** just calls me **Jue Chen**." **Jue Chen** lowered his head slightly.

"Can."

**Dustin** smiled faintly: "Master **Juechen**, I came here unexpectedly today mainly because I have something I want to clear up for you."

"What **Mr. Rhys** is mainly asking about are some old things from ten years ago, right?" **Jue Chen**'s heart was like a mirror.

"That's right." **Dustin** nodded noncommittally: "Master **Juechen**, you were not a monk ten years ago, and you hold great power in the Forbidden City. You should know some inside stories. I hope you can tell me everything you know.

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"Mr. Rhys, the past is past, why are you obsessed with the past?" Jue Chen said with a complex expression.

"What happened in the past doesn't mean it never happened. I just want the truth. Is that wrong?" **Dustin** asked back.

"Some truths are better not known, otherwise, you will be killed." **Juechen** reminded.

"I'm ready, no matter what the consequences, I can bear it." **Dustin**'s eyes were firm.

"Mr. Rhys, when is the time to retaliate? It's time to let go of what happened ten years ago." Jue Chen sighed softly.

"Sorry, I can't let this go."

**Dustin** shook his head: "And not only me, but you, Master **Juechen**, have not completely let go. Otherwise, you would not hide in this temple incognito, chanting sutras and chanting Buddha's name all day long."

Why did the once-famous **prince wales** suddenly become a monk?

In the end, it's just a feeling of guilt.

"well"

**Jue Chen** sighed and his expression turned gloomy: "You are right, everything is the fault of the poor monk. If the poor monk had not been timid and fearful at the time, and had disobeyed his trust, he would not have become like this today."

He and Theswe Wang **Rufus Rhys** were close classmates, and they had fought together to kill enemies and made great achievements.

There is a life-long friendship between the two.

When **Rufus Rhys** was transferred to the border, he noticed something strange and asked him to take good care of his wife and children.

In the end, the princess was assassinated, all the **West Lucozia** guards were killed and injured, and even **Logan Rhys** was missing.

But he, as the majestic **Linjiang** King and a member of the royal family, could not help at all.

I can only hide in the dark and watch helplessly.

This is a knot in his heart and a lifelong sin.

To this day, he has not forgiven himself.

"That's all. It's a blessing, not a curse. It's a curse that cannot be avoided. As you said, some things really should be settled."

**Jue Chen** took a deep breath and finally made up his mind: "**Mr. Rhys**, if you want to know anything, just ask. T

# Chapter 1635

"good!"

After hearing what **Jue Chen** said, **Dustin** didn't mince words and went straight to the point and asked, "**Jue Chen**, I have only one question. Who was the mastermind behind the plot to ambush us?!"

"it is as expected."

**Jue Chen** nodded, obviously he had expected it, but he didn't say it directly. Instead, he asked: "**Mr. Rhys**, have you ever heard of Dragon Protection Pavilion?"

"Dragon Protection Pavilion?"

**Dustin** narrowed his eyes slightly: "**Zeng Jin** heard **Rufus Rhys** chatting a few words, but he didn't understand it."

"Since you don't understand, let me tell you in detail."

**Jue Chen** said solemnly: "Dragon Protection Pavilion was established at the beginning of the founding of the People's Republic of China. It is a power organization that is above the imperial power. The people in it are all topnotch powerful people.

Picking out just one person at random is comparable to thousands of troops.

Especially **Li Yuanwu**, the master of the Dragon Protection Pavilion, has unfathomable strength.

Looking at the entire world, except for the unborn old heavenly master from **Longhu Mountain**, no one can compare with him.

The most important thing is that the current emperor was supported by **Li Yuanwu**.

In a sense, the emperor, as the king of a country, was just a puppet controlled by **Li Yuanwu**.

The imperial power and throne were manipulated by him.

This is Li Yuanwu, and this is the so-called Dragon Protection Pavilion. "

At the end of the sentence, a flash of anger flashed in **Juechen**'s eyes, but it was more of helplessness.

As a member of the royal family and the emperor's younger brother, he deeply understood how terrifying the Dragon Guard Pavilion was.

Not to mention **Li Yuanwu**, even an ordinary member of the Dragon Protection Pavilion can \*\*\*\* and piss on the imperial power.

However, they still had no room to resist.

Because anyone who disagrees will die miserably.

The Dragon Protection Pavilion is a protection in name, but in fact it has become a lawless existence. It has done countless things that are harmful to nature and justice.

But no one can take care of it, and no one dares to take care of it.

"Master **Juechen**, you mean that what happened back then was related to the Dragon Protection Pavilion?" **Dustin** quickly reacted.

"That's right."

**Jue Chen** nodded: "Back then, **Li Yuanwu** controlled the imperial power and arranged a killing plan to bury you and your mother outside the Forbidden

City. For this purpose, many powerful men from the Dragon Protection Pavilion were dispatched.

After hearing the news that you were in danger, I wanted to lead troops to support you, but the people from the Dragon Guard Pavilion blocked my door.

I was too cowardly at that time, and I didn't dare to disobey the Dragon Guard Pavilion's orders. I could only hide in the house and stand by.

**Logan**, I'm sorry, everything is my fault.

If I had mustered up the courage and led my troops to support, your mother might not have died. I failed you, and I am a sinner. "

As he spoke, **Juechen**'s body was trembling and his eyes were filled with tears.

He had held these words in his heart for too long.

He thought that as long as he became a monk and recited sutras and repented every year, he could make up for his sins.

In the final analysis, it is just self-deception.

"Master **Juechen** does not need to blame himself. It is human nature to seek advantages and avoid disadvantages."

**Dustin** did not blame him, but said calmly: "Even if you sent troops back then, you couldn't help much, and you even helped yourself. If it were me, I would make the same choice."

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He never expected anyone to fight for him. **Lucy Norris** chose to remain silent in order to protect himself. There was nothing wrong in itself.

"Your father saved me many times and still trusted me so much, but I did nothing. I'm really ashamed." **Juechen** felt sad.

If **Dustin** scolded him and beat him, he would feel better.

However, the person in front of him didn't mean to blame him at all, which made him feel even more guilty.

"Master **Juechen**, I have a question. We have no grievances against Dragon Protection Pavilion, so why do we want to assassinate us?" **Dustin** asked again.

"The reason for this can be summed up in just four words – the master's achievements are so great!"

**Jue Chen** said with a helpless expression: "Ten years ago, your **West Lucozia** Prince's palace was so powerful that it was powerful and famous all over the world, seeming to overshadow the imperial power.

For Dragon Protection Pavilion, your existence has threatened their status, which is something they cannot tolerate. "

"With just a little threat, the Dragon Guard Pavilion will kill them all?" **Dustin** frowned, and a cold light flashed in his eyes.

"Logan, you have underestimated the influence of West Lucozia Prince's Palace."

**Jue Chen** sighed softly: "If it was just your father's majesty, then **Hulong Pavilion** could tolerate it for a while, or choose to recruit people.

But the problem is, your family is too good!

Your father, **Rufus Rhys**, is a naturally handsome man. Since he joined the army, he has won hundreds of battles and made extraordinary achievements. He has been named King of Side by Side and has an elite army of 500,000 people. No one can stop him!

Your mother, **Qin Suzhen**, is a hero among women, with astonishing strength. In her thirties, she has become a great martial arts master, ranked fifth on the world-shaking list, and is known as unparalleled in the world!

And you are equally extraordinary.

Since birth, there has been a Kirin protecting the body and carrying great luck.

At only fifteen years old, he has already surpassed the status of a Grandmaster. He is simply extremely talented, unparalleled in ancient and modern times!

As a family, each one is more powerful and better than the last one.

If you are allowed to continue to grow, not even the Dragon Guard Pavilion can stop you.

In order to maintain their status and power, **Hulong Pavilion** staged a **Tylermen Banquet**, intending to completely eradicate you, mother and son, to avoid future troubles!

This – is the truth you want! "

After listening, **Dustin** clenched his fists and looked gloomy.

He always thought that his mother's death was related to the imperial power, but he didn't expect that there was a stronger force hidden above the imperial power.

And this force was just afraid of threatening their own status and power, so they did not hesitate to kill and created a murderous crime that swept the entire **Stonia**.

Thousands of innocent lives were murdered.

"Guard Dragon Pavilion!"

**Dustin** gritted his teeth, his eyes flashed with murderous intent, and his whole body was full of murderous aura.

There is no need for such a lawless and power-seeking organization to exist!

"Logan, the power of Hulong Pavilion is too huge, and Li Yuanwu is a godlike existence. Many forces in the world are under his control. Even if you know the truth now, you must not act rashly, otherwise the tragedy of that year will happen again. It will be staged." Jue Chen warned seriously.

"Thank you, Master **Juechen**, for reminding me. I know what to do." **Dustin** nodded.

Taking a deep breath, he quickly suppressed the anger in his heart.

I have endured it for ten years, and I am not in a hurry for a day or two.

Plan before you act. Once you understand the weakness of Dragon Protection Pavilion, it will not be too late to take action.

"By the way, Logan, there's something else I need to remind you."

At this time, **Jue Chen** seemed to have thought of something, and suddenly said: "The attack on you back then was the result of a combination of internal and external cooperation. According to my investigation, there should be an insider among you!"

# Chapter 1637

"The mole?"

Hearing this, **Dustin** couldn't help but frown slightly.

He seemed to have heard similar words somewhere, but he didn't take it to heart before. Now after hearing what **prince wales** said, he had to take it seriously.

"Master **Juechen**, who is the inner ghost you are talking about?" **Dustin** asked.

"This man is none other than **Song Zun**, the general of the Traditional army under your father's command!" **Juechen** said.

"Uncle Stratford? How is that possible? Hasn't he already sacrificed his life?" Dustin looked shocked.

You know, **Song Zun** is his father's confident general. He has been with his father through life and death for many years, and the two are as close as brothers.

Ten years ago, **Song Zun** escorted their family to Stonia as the guard commander, killing many assassins on the way.

Especially after the Forbidden City Rebellion broke out, **Song Zun** even risked his life to escort him and his mother out of the city, and died heroically in the end.

How could such a righteous man be a traitor?

"When I learned the news, I was very surprised and made repeated investigations. However, the final clues all pointed to **Song Zun**.

I don't know why **Song Zun** did this. Maybe he was threatened or incited to rebel, but it is undeniable that this matter has something to do with him.

As for the sacrifice you mentioned, it is just an illusion.

I checked with someone afterwards and found that **Song Zun** was not dead. The so-called corpse was a scapegoat. "**Jue Chen** said with a serious face.

"Song Zun? He is actually a traitor?"

**Dustin** frowned deeply, clenched his fists, and was filled with anger.

He can accept being plotted and assassinated, but he cannot tolerate being betrayed by those around him.

**Song Zun** was half of his master. **Zeng Jin** also taught him martial arts and passed on his experience in leading troops in war.

However, he never dreamed that such a generous and loyal man would turn out to be a traitor.

"Master Juechen, do you know the whereabouts of **Song Zun?**" **Dustin** asked again.

"Not sure "

**Jue Chen** shook his head: "After that incident, **Song Zun** disappeared mysteriously. I guess he changed his name, changed his appearance, and hid under a new identity."

"I understand, I will pay attention to this matter."

**Dustin** said with a gloomy face, "Master **Juechen**, apart from these, is there anything special?"

"I have said everything that needs to be said. I just hope that after knowing this, you will not act out of emotion. Dragon Protection Pavilion is too

powerful, even your father is far behind. You should give up as soon as possible." **Jue Chen** said seriously.

The Dragon Guard Pavilion has been established for hundreds of years and has deep-rooted power.

Not to mention the top experts hidden inside, just some of the subordinate forces under his command are enough to cover the sky with one hand.

"Thank you, Master Juechen, for reminding me. I know what to do."

**Dustin** bowed slightly and saluted: "I'd like to ask Master **Juechen**'s forgiveness for interrupting me today. I'll take my leave now."

"Mr. Rhys, take it easy."

**Juechen** put his hands together and returned the greeting.

"Abbott! It's not good!"

Just as **Dustin** was about to leave, the round-faced monk from before suddenly ran in with a solemn expression.

"What's the matter?"

Jue Chen asked calmly.

"Abbott, a large number of soldiers and horses came down from the mountain and have surrounded internal energyxia Temple!"

While the round-faced monk was speaking, he glanced at **Dustin** and said angrily: "These people are menacing and full of murderous intent. They should all be flies attracted by Donor **Dustin!**"

"It came so quickly."

**Dustin** raised his eyebrows slightly, not too surprised.

When he set foot in internal energyxia Temple, he expected such a scene.

The Dragon Guard Pavilion is extremely powerful and well-informed. Now that his identity has been exposed, someone will definitely be keeping an eye on him secretly.

I plan to take this opportunity to eradicate the disaster.

"Mingkong, you and Mingdollar guard the mountain gate and block these people as much as possible." Juechen said.

"Abbott, there are too many people at the foot of the mountain, and there are many masters among them. I'm afraid we won't be able to stop them." The round-faced monk was very reluctant.

Taking risks for a guy you don't know, right?

"It can only be blocked for a while," Juechen said.

"Abbot..."

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The round-faced monk was about to say something, but was interrupted by **Jue Chen** raising his hand: "No need to say more, go ahead."

"yes."

The round-faced monk glared at **Dustin** and left furiously.

"Because, when you take **Mr. Rhys** down from the back mountain, you must protect **Mr. Rhys**'s safety." **Juechen** said again.

"Abbott, what should you do?" The monk in cassock frowned.

Before he became a monk, he was the guard commander of **prince wales**. Later, he became a monk with **prince wales** and protected him closely.

Never left for years.

Now he was asked to abandon the prince and escort an outsider down the mountain, and naturally he was unwilling to do so.

"With **Mingdollar Mingkong**, I won't be in danger. You go quickly, don't waste the opportunity." **Juechen** urged.

"yes."

**Liao Yin** clasped his hands together and responded without saying any more, and immediately took **Dustin** out of the door.

Before leaving, **Dustin** looked back at **Jue Chen** and found that he had entered samadhi again and continued chanting sutras and praising the Buddha.

"Mr. Rhys, please come this way."

**Liao Yin** took **Dustin** into the backyard of the temple, opened a secret door, and walked in first.

It was pitch dark inside the secret door, and it was almost impossible to see.

Since he was familiar with the road, he took out two torches in the corner and lit them. The brilliant fire soon illuminated a surrounding area.

**Dustin** took a closer look and found that it was a secret passage extending downward.

The secret passage is very long, with no end in sight, and very narrow, allowing only one person to pass frontally.

"Mr. Rhys, this secret passage leads directly to the foot of the mountain. It is very secret. No outsider knows about it. I will take you out safely in a while, but please don't come back again in the future."

**Liaoyin** said while leading the way.

"Thank you, Master."

**Dustin** said calmly: "I have cleared up my doubts when I came today, and I will never disturb the peaceful lives of the masters again."

"That's very good." Liu Yin's tone softened.

The two of them followed the secret passage all the way down.

After walking for nearly half an hour, I finally saw a stone door.

"Mr. Rhys, the exit is outside, please."

As **Liao Yin** spoke, he pressed the switch.

"Boom!"

Along with a roar, the heavy stone door slowly opened.

Warm sunlight shines into the cold and dark secret passage.

The long dark environment made **Dustin**, who had just come into contact with the light, couldn't help but squint his eyes slightly.

After he got used to it a little, he slowly walked out of the door.

There are overgrown weeds outside the door, and there are no people around. There are no buildings in sight, and you can't even tell the direction.

The only thing that is certain is that this is the foot of the mountain.

"Hahaha... **Logan Rhys**, **Logan Rhys**, you are finally out, we have been waiting for you for a long time!"

At this time, a burst of laughter suddenly sounded.

Immediately afterwards, a group of masked killers emerged from the grass on both sides and quickly surrounded them.

In just one breath, **Dustin** was surrounded.

Looking at this battle, it is obvious that they have been ambush for a long time.

"Um?"

**Dustin** frowned slightly and subconsciously looked back at Yin.

Isn't it very secretive? Doesn't it mean that no one knows?

Why was he still being ambushed?

"Mr. Rhys, I can't let you get the prince into trouble. If you don't die, the prince will be in big trouble, so I can only apologize." Liao Yin said coldly.

While speaking, press the switch again.

The heavy stone gate immediately lowered, completely blocking **Dustin**'s retreat!

#### Chapter 1639

"Boom!"

When the stone door fell, **Dustin**'s frown deepened.

It wasn't because of fear, but because of **Zhiyin**'s behavior that made him very unhappy.

**prince wales** asked Yin to take him down the mountain safely, but this guy was lucky and was sent directly to an ambush.

This is more hateful than watching indifferently.

"Logan Rhys, don't look any further. You are complaining about this place, and no one will come to save you. Today is the day you die!"

A man wearing a wolf-head mask stepped out from the crowd, his voice loud and unrestrained.

"Mark Montgomery, are you wearing a mask so secretly that you don't have the face to see people?" Dustin said coldly.

As soon as these words came out, the man in the wolf mask was slightly startled, and then laughed.

He didn't deny it, he took off the mask on his face and revealed the lineup.

### It was **Mark Montgomery**!

"I didn't expect that you still have some eyesight and can actually see my disguise?" **Mark Montgomery** was quite surprised.

His aura has been hidden and his voice has also changed. It is not easy for the other party to recognize him at a glance.

"The appearance can be concealed and the voice can be changed, but the disgusting smell on your body will always remain fresh in my memory." **Dustin** said calmly.

"Hmph! How dare you talk when you are about to die!"

**Mark Montgomery**'s face darkened: "**Logan Rhys**, you have been surrounded by us. Now you can't escape. Considering the past relationship, I will give you a chance to kill yourself now and let you die a dignified death." "

"Is it impossible to escape with wings?"

**Dustin** glanced around and sneered: "You guys really think you can stop me?"

When they made the big fuss at **Yumian Villa**, the reason why they were merciful to **Mark Montgomery** was just for the sake of **Prince Eugene Montgomery**.

Now that the other party has led people to surround and kill them, and both sides are completely at odds, there is naturally nothing to worry about.

"Logan Rhys, I know you are powerful. It is difficult for me to defeat you on my own, so I have been prepared."

**Mark Montgomery** said, put two fingers to his mouth, and whistled loudly.

Soon, a large number of warriors swarmed in from all directions.

These warriors were dressed in different styles and had powerful auras. When they sprinted, they felt like tigers descending the mountain, giving them a full sense of oppression.

They are all obviously masters.

"Logan Rhys, let me introduce you."

"The people here are all masters of **Feiyan Sect**. They are good at ambushes with hidden weapons, and their attack methods are hard to guard against."

"As for this side, they are the masters of the Four Elephants Sect. Their Four Elephants Divine Fist is so powerful that it is unstoppable!"

"And the few here are even more powerful. They come from **Jinglei Sect**. They have magical powers and can use the power of heaven to kill enemies..."

**Mark Montgomery** introduced each of the arriving reinforcements.

That calm look completely convinced **Dustin**.

"The **Feiyan Sect**, the Four Elephants Sect, and the Thunder Sect are all world-famous gangsters. You really took great pains to kill me."

**Dustin**'s eyes swept through the crowd one by one.

## Chapter 1640

Most of the people who can appear here are innate masters, and there are also a few martial arts masters hiding among them.

Plus **Mark Montgomery** and his elite White Wolf Guards.

This ambush formation is already large enough.

"Logan Rhys, do you think this is gone? You are too naive."

**Mark Montgomery** sneered and shook his head: "To tell you the truth, we are fully prepared just in case. What you see in front of you is just the vanguard. There will be more masters coming later. Even if you have Even with **Tongtian**'s ability, he will die today!"

It should be enough for these people around him to surround and kill **Logan Rhys**.

But be afraid, be afraid, the other side will have reinforcements to help, so there is nothing wrong with taking more precautions.

"Mark Montgomery, could it be that you, Prince Eugene Montgomery, are also lackeys of the Dragon Guard Pavilion?" Dustin asked aloud.

"It is my honor and your misfortune to be able to work for Dragon Protection Pavilion."

**Mark Montgomery** said very calmly: "It would be fine if you pretended to be dead and spent the rest of your life as a salted fish, but you should never, absolutely should not, and should not pursue the truth back then. Your existence is a hidden danger after all. So we must get rid of it as soon as possible!"

The Dragon Protection Pavilion stands above the imperial power, and even the emperor is a puppet, so he naturally has to work hard to please.

Once he performs well and passes the loyalty test, he will have the opportunity to join the Dragon Protection Pavilion.

By then, he can cover the sky with one hand and become a more majestic being than the King of **West Lucozia**!

"It seems that there is no way to be kind today."

**Dustin** stretched out his hand and waved back: "Come on, if you are not afraid of death, just come forward and let me see how much you weigh!"

"Huh! I really can't shed tears until I see the coffin!"

**Mark Montgomery** slowly raised his hand, just when he was about to issue an attack order.

In the Four Elephants Gate, a middle-aged man with a strong physique suddenly said: "**Mr. Montgomery**, what's the point of killing a chicken with an ox-knife? I'm enough to deal with this kid, so why bother to mobilize an army?"

"oh?"

**Mark Montgomery** raised his eyebrows slightly, looked sideways, and asked: "**Master Wang**, **Logan Rhys** is not an ordinary person, but a world-famous **The Kirin**. Are you really sure you can deal with him?"

"What **The Kirin**? He's just a young boy. I, Wang, haven't taken him seriously yet!" The middle-aged man held his head high, very confident.

"Master Wang, Logan Rhys has reached the level of a grandmaster. Are you sure you want to deal with him alone?" Mark Montgomery asked again.

"So what if I'm a Grandmaster? Who is not a Grandmaster these days?"

The middle-aged man didn't care and was still arrogant: "Besides, there are strong and weak masters. Wang has practiced boxing for more than 20 years and has fought against all the invincibles in the world. He has never been defeated so far. It is even easier to deal with this kid! "

"That's right! My master is so brave that it's easy to kill this thief!"

"Hmph! How can a young boy block my master's Divine Fist of Four Symbols?"

The disciples of the **Sixiang Sect** started shouting one after another, completely ignoring **The Kirin**.

"Okay! Since **Master Wang** is so confident, let's go up and give it a try. I wish you success!" **Mark Montgomery** agreed without much persuasion.

He mainly wanted to use the head of the Four Elephant Sect to test **Dustin**'s depth.

It would be best if the leader of the Four Elephant Sect could win, and he would reap the benefits.

It doesn't hurt if he can't win. At least he can force out some of **Dustin**'s trump cards to prevent the opponent from jumping over the wall in a hurry. No matter what, it won't be a loss.

"Thank you Mr. Montgomery for your support!"

The middle-aged man cupped his fists, then took a few steps forward, looked directly at **Dustin**, and said loudly: "Boy! I am the head of the **Sixiang Sect**, and I am famous for my boxing skills. I have twenty years of boxing skills. You can't stop me." Can you live there?!"