An Understated Dominance By Marina Vittori

Chapter 1699 -

"Uncle Bai?"

"Uncle Bai!!"

Looking at the slowly disappearing figure, **Dustin**'s eyes were red and his voice was shrill.

He was originally seriously injured, but his energy and blood surged up for a moment, and he spurted out a mouthful of blood, and fell directly to the ground.

The consciousness is in a trance and the expression is listless.

In pursuit of the truth and revenge, he has lost too much.

Now, another relative has left him. He doesn't know what he did, is it right?

If there was no obsession with revenge, there wouldn't be so many people dying in vain, right?

"For a swordsman, perhaps this is the best destination."

Tyler Juding looked at the slightly trembling Dragon Bird Sword and said softly: "The Sword Immortal has a brilliant life. Even at the last moment of his life, he still shined brilliantly. He single-handedly killed **Li Yuanwu**, destroyed the Dragon Protection Pavilion, and saved the world. Common people are truly true knights, truly unparalleled in the world!"

He has always been arrogant and arrogant, and has never looked down upon anyone, not even his own master.

But after today's battle, he was shocked and deeply admired Bai Ye.

This is the peerless style that a swordsman should have, a being that all swordsmen in the world can only look up to.

"It's all because of me. If he hadn't saved me, Uncle Bai wouldn't have died."

Dustin lay on the ground with tears streaming down his face.

He regretted his choice very much. If revenge would make him lose more relatives, then he would rather be an unfilial son and live his life in confusion.

At this moment, he suddenly understood his father's choice back then.

His mother died, but his father, who held great power, swallowed his anger. At first, he thought his father was weak and was afraid of losing power and status.

Only now did he suddenly realize that what his father was afraid of was not losing his position of power, but that he didn't want more relatives to die in vain.

There are some things that you can never understand unless you have experienced them and put yourself in their shoes.

Perhaps back then, my father was the most helpless and painful person, right?

"Logan Rhys, if you feel depressed because of this incident, then I really misjudged you!"

Tyler Juding said coldly: "**Bai Ye**'s death was his own choice. He made what he thought was the right decision. It had nothing to do with you."

"Also, do you think you can live the rest of your life safely without doing anything? Then you are too stupid!"

"The Dragon Protection Pavilion has been laid out ten years ago, preparing to devour the **West Lucozia** Prince's Palace. Now the time has come. Even if you don't do these things, you will still be killed, but it will be a few days earlier and a few days later. It's just a difference."

"As the crown prince of **West Lucozia**, you bear everyone's hopes, and you should also bear the corresponding responsibilities."

"Instead of crying here and blaming yourself endlessly, it is better to cheer up early and continue the unfinished plan. Even if it is a mistake, you have to go all the way to the end!"

"Only in this way, those who died because of you will not die in vain. Do you understand that?!"

At the end of the sentence, **Tyler Juding** grabbed **Dustin** by the collar and lifted him up directly.

He rarely gets angry, but when he saw **Dustin** looking like a half-dead bird, he felt angry.

Listening to **Tyler Juding**'s words, **Dustin**'s dejected expression finally eased.

There was also a bit more sparkle in the lifeless eyes.

"You're right. I can't let **Uncle Bai**'s sacrifice be in vain. I can't let down those who have sacrificed for me. I want to keep going. I want to change everything!" **Dustin**'s eyes gradually became firm.

Instead of being confused and crying, continue to move forward, so that you can be worthy of the souls of your loved ones in heaven.

"Yes, this is the style a dignified **The Kirin** should have!" **Tyler Juding** nodded with satisfaction.