# An Understated Dominance By Marina Vittori

# Chapter 1711

"Guan Jia, with all due respect, it's hard for me to agree with your point of view."

**Dustin** said seriously: "For you, three wives and four concubines are normal, but in my opinion, monogamy is the orthodoxy. Moreover, a marriage without feelings is just a grave. I don't want to harm anyone."

As soon as these words came out, **Margaret** couldn't help but look shocked, and there seemed to be something extra in his eyes when he looked at **Dustin**.

Looking at the entire **Stonia**, most powerful men have many women.

The remaining few are either because the woman's family is powerful and dare not blatantly do so; or they are incompetent in that regard and are powerless.

It is very rare for a man like **Logan Rhys** to be clean and not approach women.

"Logan, do you dislike Margaret? Or do you think she's not good enough for you?" Li Weimin asked tentatively.

His daughter **Margaret** is at the top of the rouge list. She is the top-notch existence in terms of appearance and talent.

Looking at the whole world, there are countless suitors.

I don't know how many young talents are squeezing their heads, all wanting to see the beauty in the golden age.

Logically speaking, as long as **Logan Rhys** is a normal man, he will not refuse such a good thing.

"**Ms. Li** is both talented and beautiful, but I am not worthy of her. Besides, I already have my heart set on my own and I really can't tolerate anyone else." **Dustin** looked solemn.

"I didn't expect you to be so infatuated, that's all. It's not sweet to be forced. Let's talk about the marriage later." **Li Weimin** did not force it.

As the saying goes, you have to eat one bite at a time and walk one step at a time.

**Logan Rhys** is so resistant now because he has not yet felt the charm of his daughter.

When two people fall in love over time, everything will fall into place, so there is no rush.

"Thank you, officials." **Dustin** saluted with his hands raised.

"**Logan**, it's getting late. You should go back and rest first. Regarding the heir, you can think about it carefully. I'll wait for your reply."

Li Weimin said and looked at Margaret: "Margaret, send me a long song."

"Yes, Father."

Margaret nodded and stood up.

"The common people resign."

After Dustin bowed deeply, he followed Margaret out of the Reidxin Hall.

"Cough cough cough..."

Li Weimin just took a sip of tea and began to cough violently again. The light tea was soon stained red with blood: "Oh... it would be better if you gave me more time. In three years, we can dominate the world."

At this moment, outside the **Reidxin Palace**.

Dustin, who was wearing eunuch uniform, had been following Margaret.

"Just...thank you."

After a long silence, Margaret spoke first.

She still had a lot of things to do, and she didn't want to get married at all. **Dustin**'s refusal gave her time to breathe.

"Why are you thanking me?" **Dustin** was a little confused.

"It's nothing. Anyway, you are a good person. If you need help in the future, you can come to me." **Margaret** said with a smile.

"You put it like that, I do need your help with something." **Dustin** said bluntly.

"Tell me about it." Margaret said.

"You are proficient in divination, can you help me calculate which prince will become the final prince?" **Dustin** asked tentatively.

Li Weimin had a huge problem, and now he could only throw it away.

"I'm not a god, how can I count everything?"

**Margaret** rolled his eyes and said angrily: "Besides, the kings of a country are all people who follow the way of heaven and are blessed with destiny. To calculate such a fate, I estimate that it will cost me half of my life, and it is not necessarily allow."

"Is it so difficult?"

### Chapter 1712

**Dustin** frowned slightly: "Then, among your brothers, who do you think is the most suitable to be the king?"

"What? Trying to trick me?"

**Margaret** smiled softly: "This is a problem that my father has given you, and it should be solved by you. I can't help you, and I can't help you."

"You, a disciple of **Qin Tian Jian**, are really incompetent!" **Dustin** shook his head helplessly.

The position of crown prince is related to the rise and fall of the country. He really didn't expect that this heavy burden would fall on him.

The most important thing is that no matter who he chooses, he will offend several other extremely powerful princes.

By then, there will definitely be trouble.

"You don't have to be too anxious. My father has given you time to think about it. You can make a careful investigation to see which prince has more potential? Or is it more in line with the wishes of your **West Lucozia** Palace?" **Margaret** said meaningfully.

"Oh...it's such a troublesome thing." **Dustin** only felt a headache.

"Oh, by the way, there's another question."

At this time, **Dustin** seemed to have thought of something and suddenly asked: "Why do you wear a veil and hat all day long? Is there anything shameful about being the top of the rouge list?"

"My face will bring a lot of trouble, so it's better to hide it; of course, if you want to see it, I can let you have a look, but I don't know if you have the courage?" **Margaret** smiled half-heartedly.

"Haha... I've never seen big winds and waves, so I'm afraid to look at you? What a joke!" **Dustin** sneered.

"Are you sure you want to see it?" Margaret asked again.

"Of course! I don't believe you still have three heads and six arms!" **Dustin** raised his head.

"Okay, then you can lift the veil yourself and see the true face."

**Margaret** smiled meaningfully: "But I have already sworn that if anyone lifts my veil with his own hands and sees my face, I must marry him."

"ah?"

As soon as these words came out, **Dustin** immediately retracted the hand he had just stretched out in fear: "Forget it, forget it, I won't read it anymore. I'm very sleepy. Send me home to sleep."

"Look at your potential!" Margaret chuckled.

The person in front of him was more interesting than he expected.

Late at night, when **Dustin** and **Margaret** walked out of the palace gate, a group of people suddenly appeared at the corner in front.

The leader was a middle-aged man wearing fine clothes and carrying himself in an extraordinary manner.

The guards behind him are all martial arts masters, obviously not simple.

"The villain **Qian Jin** has met Princess Anyang and the Crown Prince of **West Lucozia**."

A middle-aged man in rich attire took the lead to step forward and salute **Dustin** and **Margaret** respectfully.

In terms of etiquette, there is nothing wrong with it.

But his simple words made **Dustin** and the two secretly surprised.

You must know that they all entered the Forbidden City in disguise. They were very hidden along the way and no one knew about it.

Why was he stopped as soon as he left the palace?

And as soon as the other party spoke, they named their identities, as if they knew them well.

In this Forbidden City, there are really hidden dragons and crouching tigers!

"Who are you?" Margaret asked.

"Your Highness, Princess, I am a retainer of the eldest prince, and I have been specially ordered to invite the Prince of **West Lucozia** to the mansion." **Qian Jin** replied with his head lowered.

"The eldest prince?"

**Dustin** and **Margaret** looked at each other, already guessing something in their hearts.

To be able to receive the news so quickly and make corresponding preparations, it is obvious that the eldest prince has placed his own spies in the **Reidxin Palace**.

For a prince, this has crossed the line.

## Chapter 1713

"Lord internal energyan, I wonder why the eldest prince summoned him late at night?" **Dustin** pretended to be unaware.

"Master heard that His Royal Highness the Prince has returned to **Stonia**, and has always wanted to catch up with you. The moonlight is beautiful tonight, which is very suitable for drinking and talking." **Qian Jin** lowered his head and said.

"**Master internal energyan**, how about another day? I am too tired tonight and just want to go home and fall asleep. I will definitely visit you another day." **Dustin** crossed his fists.

This is absolutely true.

He had fought several battles today, was seriously injured and was exhausted both physically and mentally. He really wanted to have a good sleep.

The result was good, first **Margaret** came to visit, then the officials summoned him, and now even the eldest prince's people came.

Not giving him any time to breathe.

"Your Highness, the master has prepared wine and food and is waiting in the mansion. If Your Highness feels tired, you may wish to meet the master first and then rest in the mansion. I will arrange everything for you." **Qian Jin** always smiled.

**Dustin** looked helpless and could only turn to **Margaret** for help, hoping that the other party could say something.

"Brother the Emperor is so enthusiastic. All the carriages, horses, wine and food are prepared. You have to give me some face." **Margaret** smiled softly: "Get in the car, I will accompany you."

"Thank you, Your Highness, Princess, thank you, Your Highness, Your Highness, please." **Qian Jin** immediately bowed and invited.

"I'm really going to get killed by you!"

Dustin glared at Margaret and had no choice but to get on the carriage.

Looking at today's posture, it's impossible to hide.

Once he refuses, he will definitely offend the eldest prince and cause some unnecessary trouble.

And he hates trouble the most.

"Aren't you always confused about who to choose? If you meet my eldest brother tonight, maybe there will be an outcome." **Margaret** smiled half-heartedly.

"maybe."

**Dustin** was no longer in the mood to reply. He leaned on the carriage and fell asleep, his eyelids constantly twitching.

But he didn't dare to really sleep, so he could only force himself to stay awake as much as possible.

After all, he is now a thorn in the side of the remnants of the Dragon Guard Pavilion, and there is no telling when he will encounter an assassin.

So we still have to be vigilant at all times to avoid capsizing in the gutter.

The carriage drove at a constant speed for about twenty minutes and finally stopped.

When I opened the car door curtain, I saw a very luxurious courtyard building standing in front of me.

Because there has never been a crown prince, there will be a huge gap between the rich and the poor among the princes.

If the mother's family is powerful, then they will naturally be like a fish in water and enjoy endless prosperity and wealth. On the contrary, the treatment of some down-and-out princes will be much worse because they do not have backstage support.

Of course, the eldest prince is obviously not in this case.

Judging from the other party's luxurious mansion and well-informed information, its backstage is obviously not simple.

"Your Highness the Princess, Your Highness the Crown Prince, please come inside. The master has been waiting for you for a long time."

Qian Jin lowered his head, bent his waist, and respectfully invited **Dustin** and the other two people in.

Walking into the mansion, the decoration inside is even more luxurious.

Not to mention the precious ornaments in the house, even the most common flowers, plants and trees are extremely rare species in the outside world and cannot be replaced with a thousand dollars.

Even **Dustin** couldn't help but be secretly surprised by this rich financial resources.

Under the leadership of **Qian Jin**, **Dustin** and **Margaret** made many twists and turns and finally arrived at the main hall.

At this moment, in the main hall.

A handsome man about thirty years old was drinking tea slowly.

His face was a little pale, his body looked very thin, and he had a somewhat melancholy temperament between his eyebrows, making him look like a frail scholar.

This person is none other than the eldest prince of the Dragonmarsh Kingdom, **Li Wenxing**.

### Chapter 1714

#### ...."

At this time, **Margaret** and **Dustin** walked in side by side.

Seeing the two of them, **Li Wenxing** immediately stood up to greet them with a smile on his face: "**Margaret**, long time no see."

After saying that, he turned his eyes to **Dustin** and said with a smile: "This must be **Logan**, right? We haven't seen you for ten years. I didn't expect that the changes have been so drastic. I almost can't recognize him."

"The common people have met His Highness the First Prince." **Dustin** bowed and saluted.

"We are all brothers, there is no need to be so open to outsiders."

**Li Wenxing** immediately stretched out his hand and lifted **Dustin**'s bent waist: "Come on, come on, you two sit down, don't be restrained, just treat this place as your home."

"Thank you, Your Highness."

"Thank you, brother."

Dustin thanked Margaret and sat down next to them one after another.

"Logan, I'm really sorry for inviting you here late at night, but there are some things I have to do. I hope you can forgive me." Li Wenxing took the initiative to apologize and was very polite.

"Your Highness is welcome." **Dustin** smiled slightly: "It is an honor for ordinary people to be a guest in His Highness's house."

Li Wenxing opened his mouth. Just when he was about to say something, he saw Margaret next to him and said with a smile: "Margaret, a batch of precious jewelry has recently arrived in my house. You might as well go and pick it up. Whatever you like, just take it away. ."

**Margaret** glanced at **Dustin**, and then nodded: "Brother **William**'s kindness is hard to refuse, so I won't be polite."

Although she knew that the other party was deliberately trying to get away from her, she couldn't refuse.

"Qian Jin, take the princess to the treasure house to have a look." Li Wenxing made a gesture.

"Your Highness, please come with me."

Qian Jin bowed to invite him and led Margaret out of the main hall quickly.

After the two left, **Li Wenxing** poured a cup of tea for **Dustin** and then got down to the topic: "**Logan**, to be honest, I invited you here late at night mainly because I have doubts and I need you to answer them."

"Your Highness, please speak." **Dustin** was neither humble nor arrogant.

"I heard that you just went to see your father? Did your father say anything to you?" **Li Wenxing** asked tentatively.

"Yes, the officials did meet me and talked to me about the heir." **Dustin** did not hide it.

Since **Li Wenxing** had an informant in **Reidxin Palace**, he obviously knew about this topic for a long time.

Asking more questions on purpose is nothing more than testing.

"Oh? Heir?"

Li Wenxing raised his eyebrows: "Has your father decided who to choose?"

"That's not true."

**Dustin** shook his head: "The official said that all of you princes are very good. It's really hard for him to choose, so he asked me to give an idea and see who is the most suitable."

"So, who among us do you think is the most suitable to be the crown prince?" **Li Wenxing** asked meaningfully.

"Your Highness is joking. How can I dare to say anything about such a national matter?" **Dustin** answered ambiguously.

"It doesn't matter, you can just chat casually and express your opinions. You don't have to be restrained to say what you want." **Li Wenxing** said.

"This..." **Dustin** looked embarrassed.

Li Wenxing quickly understood and patted his hands gently.

Soon, a beautiful maid came in carrying a gold-encrusted treasure box.

Li Wenxing took the treasure box, put it on the table, and then opened it slowly.

I saw a crystal clear white orb lying inside the treasure box.

The orb exudes a soft light, making people feel like they are bathed in the spring breeze, and they can vaguely smell a faint fragrance.

"Is this...the Sky Eye?"

Dustin's pupils shrank and he looked surprised.

# Chapter 1715

The The Sky Eyes is one of the three sacred objects in the martial arts world.

As famous as the **Sky Spirit Orb**, it is a treasure that countless people dream of.

The The Sky Eyes is very magical and has endless uses.

Not only can he see through all illusions, but he can also decipher many sophisticated formations.

For example, if you mistakenly enter an illusion, or are trapped by a formation, you can immediately find the flaw by using your heavenly eyes.

Not only that, the Sky Eyes can also play a key role when fighting against others.

All the enemy's attack methods, including weaknesses and killing moves, can be quickly seen through.

Even in terms of treasure hunting and appraisal, **The Sky Eyes** also has unique advantages.

Is it a baby? How much is it worth? Where exactly is it hidden?

The eyes of heaven can tell at a glance.

**Dustin** didn't expect that there was such a treasure hidden in the eldest prince's mansion.

"Logan really has a good eye!"

Li Wenxing smiled and said: "This object is indeed the **The Sky Eyes**. I have treasured it for many years and have never shown it to anyone. Today you and I are destined, so I will give this object to you as a meeting gift."

"Absolutely not!"

**Dustin** waved his hands repeatedly: "This thing is too precious and the common people cannot afford it. Please take it back, Your Highness."

"Hey! As the saying goes, treasures are given to heroes. If this thing is left in my hand, it will just gather dust and be of no use at all. Only by giving it to you can it exert its proper effect. Keep it, and you don't have to be polite to me." Li **Wenxing** pushed the treasure box forward.

"Your Highness, no reward for no merit, I really can't accept this treasure." **Dustin** shook his head again.

"How many years am I older than you? I have always regarded you as a younger brother. What does it mean for an older brother to give you a gift?"

Li Wenxing couldn't help but stuff the treasure box into **Dustin**'s arms, and deliberately said with a straight face: "Take it, if you refuse it I will get angry."

"This..." **Dustin** looked in a dilemma.

"Logan, your eyes will be of great use to you today!"

**Li Wenxing** suddenly said mysteriously: "The dragon veins were destroyed, and the five strands of dragon origin energy were scattered throughout the world. To find these five strands of dragon origin energy, it is undoubtedly a needle in a haystack, but with the **The Sky Eyes**, the situation is completely different. .

Within a radius of ten miles, **The Sky Eyes** can sense the existence of any exotic treasure and give corresponding guidance.

With it, if you want to find the energy of dragon source, you will be like a fish in water, even more powerful than a tiger! "

"Why do you think, Your Highness, that I will look for the energy of the dragon source?" **Dustin** suddenly asked.

Margaret said this before, and now Li Wenxing says the same.

He really doesn't understand, what's so good about **Longdollar internal energy**?

"For warriors, the internal energy of the Dragon Source is a rare treasure of heaven and earth. Finding one of it is a great opportunity. If all five strands of the internal energy of the Dragon Source are gathered together, it will be enough for you to directly step into the land of God. Wonderland!" Li Wenxing said in high spirits.

"Terrestrial fairyland?" **Dustin**'s eyelids twitched, and his face was full of surprise: "The energy of dragon source actually has such a wonderful effect?"

"certainly!"

Li Wenxing nodded heavily: "Now that the news has spread, all the sects in the world have taken action. Whether it is Jian Zong, Balermo Martial Alliance, or Mystical Order, they have all joined the treasure hunting army. Whoever finds the Dragon Source internal energy first, who is the supreme one in the world!"

"If that's the case, why doesn't His Highness lead someone to find it himself? With the help of the **The Sky Eyes**, it should be easier to succeed." **Dustin** asked.

# Chapter 1716

"I have been weak and sick since I was a child. I can't stand the hardships. Traveling through mountains and rivers is not suitable for me. Besides, I am just a scholar. What do I need this dragon source energy to improve my cultivation?

Don't hesitate, take it. You are the future King of **West Lucozia** and the pillar of the country. The stronger you are, the more prosperous the country will be.

If I have the chance to inherit the throne, I will share the world with you and create glory together! "

Li Wenxing smiled and patted **Dustin** on the shoulder. The last sentence was very obvious.

If you accept my baby, you have to support me in my rise to power. This way you are good and I am good and everyone is good.

"It's hard to refuse His Highness's kindness, so the ordinary people will just thank you."

Now that the words have come to this, **Dustin** can no longer refuse.

The main reason is that the **The Sky Eyes** plays a huge role in finding the dragon's source of energy.

And the energy of the dragon source can quickly improve his cultivation level, and can even allow him to reach the sky in one step and directly enter the land of gods!

For a warrior, this is undoubtedly a fatal temptation.

Even if it was against his conscience, he would accept this gift.

The two chatted for a while in the main hall and roughly confirmed the cooperative relationship.

It wasn't until **Margaret** finished picking out the treasures and walked in again that **Dustin** chose to say goodbye and leave.

There was nothing he could do, he was too sleepy to care about greetings, he just wanted to go home and take a nap.

When I walked out of **Li Wenxing**'s mansion, it was already one o'clock at midnight.

**Dustin** was so sleepy that he couldn't open his eyes and yawned again and again.

After getting in the car, **Margaret** glanced at the treasure box in **Dustin**'s arms, and said with a half-smile: "It seems that you have reached a deal with the eldest brother?"

"I can't help it. He gave me too much. I really don't know how to refuse." **Dustin** shook his head.

"I didn't expect that a dignified **The Kirin** would be confused by wealth and lust."

**Margaret**'s tone was a little playful: "Have you ever considered that if you agree to support the eldest brother to ascend to the throne, the other princes will regard you as a thorn in their side."

"Of course I know this, so I will only help secretly and will never support openly, otherwise it will be too troublesome." **Dustin** replied.

"As my father said, the eldest brother is indeed a wise king, and he is tolerant, but unfortunately he is weak and sick, and his lifespan is short. Are you sure you want to choose him?" **Margaret** asked tentatively.

"What can I do? It's all that old fox...it's all your father's bad idea."

**Dustin** changed his words in time: "If it weren't for him, I wouldn't be in a dilemma now and be roasted on the fire."

"My father is under too much pressure, and I have no choice but to do this. Now the government is unstable, and there are constant internal and external troubles. If the new emperor does not get the support of your **West Lucozia** Palace, he will be doomed sooner or later. Therefore, my father will let you You choose, on the one hand, it shows sincerity, on the other hand, it also unconditionally trusts you." **Margaret** explained. "I may not be able to accept this sincerity and trust."

**Dustin** sighed softly: "Forget it, I'm too lazy to care about this. Let **Rufus Rhys** handle this problem."

Dustin leaned on the car and slowly closed his eyes.

Just when he was about to take a rest, the carriage suddenly stopped.

Due to inertia, **Dustin** became unstable and fell directly into **Margaret**'s arms.

What hits your face is warmth and fragrance.

# Chapter 1717

"what's the situation?"

**Dustin** was confused and felt the soft fragrance hitting his nostrils.

After finally coming back to his senses, it happened that he had fallen into **Margaret**'s arms.

**Margaret**'s clothes are very loose, and you can't notice anything at first glance.

Then after you really get in touch with it, you will understand what it means to be magnificent and have hidden mysteries.

"what are you doing?"

Margaret frowned, feeling ashamed and angry.

"Sorry, I didn't mean to do it. The carriage suddenly stopped just now and I couldn't sit still, so..." **Dustin** was a little embarrassed.

"Haven't you touched enough? Take your hands away quickly!" **Margaret** yelled.

"Sorry, sorry." **Dustin** was so frightened that he immediately retracted his hand.

Sure enough, one cannot be too tired, otherwise the reaction will be slow.

"What's going on outside?" Margaret asked, raising her voice.

"Your Highness, someone is blocking the way." The groom replied.

"Is it possible that he is an assassin who blocked the road in the middle of the night?"

Margaret opened the car door curtain and took the lead to step out.

Dustin patted his face, refreshed himself, and walked out of the carriage.

At this moment, a heavily armed escort appeared at the intersection ahead.

This escort is covered in silver armor, has sharp eyes, and has a strong aura. They are obviously the best among the best. "It's actually the Silver Armor Army? Why are they here?" **Margaret** was a little surprised.

"Silver Armor Army? What's the origin?" **Dustin** asked curiously.

"These are the private armies of my second emperor brother Li Guanglong."

**Margaret** explained: "My second emperor brother has practiced martial arts since he was a child. He is extremely brave and has repeatedly performed extraordinary feats on the battlefield. He has a private army of his own, which is well-known as the Guards."

"The second prince's people?"

**Dustin** frowned slightly: "I have no enmity with the second prince, why did he send an army to arrest me?"

"Maybe it's not arrest, but invitation." Margaret quickly reacted.

As soon as he finished speaking, a burly general suddenly walked out of the silver-armored army in front.

The general walked up to **Dustin** and **Margaret**, clasped his fists and saluted: "The last ten thousand generals have met Her Royal Highness the Princess and their Royal Highness the Crown Prince!"

"I wonder why **General Wan** blocked the road late at night?" **Margaret** said calmly.

"Go back to Your Highness the Princess. By order of the Second Prince, I have come to invite Your Highness the Crown Prince to come to your residence for a gathering." **Wan Zhong** was very direct.

Dustin and Margaret looked at each other and basically guessed the reason.

As soon as the front leg left the eldest prince's mansion, the second prince's people immediately appeared. It was obvious that the second prince should also have received the relevant news.

"General Wan, please go back and tell His Highness the Second Prince that I am seriously injured and urgently need rest. After I recover from the injury, I will definitely visit you." Dustin said with a shrug.

Grass! Is it over yet? Are you going to stop letting people sleep?

Everyone was so full that they didn't rest in the middle of the night, but they liked to invite people to drink tea and chat.

You guys can't sleep, I want to sleep!

I cursed in my heart, but I still had to look polite on the outside.

"His Royal Highness, there are many famous doctors in the Second Prince's residence, all of them are skilled in rejuvenation. No matter how injured you are, they can be cured quickly." **Wan Zhong** said without being humble or arrogant.

"The injury is only secondary. The main thing is that I have an emergency at home and need to go back to deal with it immediately. Let's make another appointment." **Dustin** refused again.

"Your Highness, the Second Prince has been waiting for you for a long time. No matter what urgent matter you have, it is best to meet with you first. And you can rest assured that the Second Prince is just chatting with you for a few words and will not delay you for long." **Wan Zhong** said with his fists in his hands.

### Chapter 1718

"What if I have to go back?" **Dustin**'s face turned cold.

"We are just following orders. Please don't embarrass the general, Your Highness." **Wan Zhong** stood upright, showing no intention of backing down.

The hundreds of silver-armored troops behind him were even more eager to watch.

Looking at this battle, if **Dustin** refuses to go, he may be forcibly taken away.

"His Royal Highness, you are already here. It doesn't hurt to meet. It's always good to have one more friend." **Margaret** lightly touched **Dustin** as a reminder.

Now is not the time to be willful. No matter how sleepy or tired you are, you have to endure it.

After all, if you go to the eldest prince's residence but not to the second prince's residence, it is a typical failure to give face.

With the domineering character of the second prince, no one can guarantee that he will do anything outrageous.

"Okay, then let's ask General Wan to lead the way."

**Dustin** took a deep breath, but in the end he didn't have an attack.

It feels good to say no for a while, but there will be a steady stream of trouble afterwards.

"Thank you for your favor, Your Highness, please!"

Wan Zhong got out of the way and respectfully sent **Dustin** and **Margaret** into the car.

After burning a stick of incense, the vehicle stopped at the entrance of a magnificent courtyard.

Compared with the luxury of the eldest prince's residence, the second prince's residence is even more magnificent.

There are statues of gods of war, martial arts arenas, and arsenals.

**Dustin** and the other two got out of the car and followed **Wan Zhong** all the way in. Wherever they passed, there were numerous outposts and hidden posts, and the security was very tight.

After passing many checkpoints, **Dustin** and the two finally arrived at the main hall.

In the main hall at this moment, several generals wearing armor were discussing military affairs with a young man.

The man was tall, with a heroic face, and exuded an aura of domineering power.

This person is none other than the Second Prince Li Guanglong!

Seeing **Dustin** and **Margaret** come in, **Li Guanglong** immediately stopped talking, stood up, and said with a hearty smile: "Welcome, welcome, brother **Logan** and sister **Margaret** to my humble home!"

"I've met the Second Emperor Brother." Margaret bowed and saluted.

"It's honor to meet His Highness the Second Prince." **Dustin** cupped his hands and clasped his fists.

"Come, come, we are all our own, no need to be restrained, sit down quickly."

**Li Guanglong** invited the two of them to sit down and shouted: "Come here! Serve tea!"

Soon, fine fragrant tea and expensive snacks were served one by one.

**Dustin** was not polite, he directly picked up the tea cup and drank it all in one gulp.

I can't help it, I'm really sleepy, I have to drink some tea to refresh myself.

"Brother **Logan**, I haven't seen you for many years, but you are still so majestic!" **Li Guanglong** said with a smile.

"No matter what, His Highness is still more powerful. Compared with you, ordinary people are really nothing." **Dustin** forced a smile.

"Hahaha... You are really getting better and better at talking, I like it!" Li Guanglong smiled happily.

"Your Highness, I wonder why you summoned ordinary people late at night?" **Dustin** went straight to the topic.

"Brother **Logan**, I heard that you first went to see the emperor father, and then went to the palace of the great emperor brother. I wonder if this is the case?" **Li Guanglong** blew hot tea gently.

"Yes, it does happen." **Dustin** nodded and admitted straightforwardly.

"Oh?" Li Guanglong raised his eyebrows slightly, a little surprised by Dustin's calmness. After two seconds of silence, he finally asked: "Brother Logan, can you reveal what your father and elder brother said to you? " "Don't His Highness know what he said?" **Dustin** did not answer directly, but asked rhetorically.

If he was invited here in the middle of the night, it would be impossible to say that he didn't hear any news.

# Chapter 1719

Seeing **Dustin**'s ambiguous answer, **Li Guanglong** first narrowed his eyes and then laughed: "Brother **Logan**, to be honest, I am a martial artist. I am very good at killing enemies in battle. I really don't understand the machinations and tricks. , especially the intelligence of information, is far weaker than that of the Great Emperor Brother, so I only know a little about many things."

"So that's it."

**Dustin** nodded and said with a smile: "Actually, the officials and the eldest prince have nothing important to do with me. They just invited me to catch up with them after not seeing each other for many years."

As soon as these words came out, **Li Guanglong**'s eyes twitched, obviously unhappy.

A bearded general next to him even got up and shouted angrily: "**Dustin!** What do you mean? Reminiscing about old times in the middle of the night? Do you think my Highness is a fool? Believe it or not, I will kill you with a knife!"

As he spoke, he looked like he was about to draw his sword and take action.

"No rudeness!"

Li Guanglong glared and angrily said, "Logan is the crown prince of West Lucozia, and he is also an honored guest in my house. You'd better show some respect to me!"

"Your Highness! This guy is treating you like a monkey, and there is not a word of truth in his mouth. If you ask me, I must give you a good beating before you become honest!" the bearded general shouted.

"Shut up!"

**Li Guanglong** became angry, slapped him on the face, and shouted: "If you dare to be arrogant again, military law will serve you!"

"snort!"

Although the bearded general was a little dissatisfied, he finally calmed down.

It's just that his pair of tiger eyes stared at **Dustin**, looking particularly unkind.

"Brother **Logan**, I'm really sorry. It was my lax discipline that caused my subordinates to be offended. Please forgive me." **Li Guanglong** said with a smile on his face.

"This general is outspoken and has a sweet temperament, which is understandable." **Dustin** said calmly.

"Brother Logan, we are not outsiders. If you have anything to say, just say it."

Li Guanglong said meaningfully: "My father and eldest brother invited me late at night, obviously not to drink tea and chat, but to talk to you about something very important. I am not good at anything else, but I have nothing to say about my ability to do things. If you have If you need help, you can talk to me in detail."

"Thank you for your kindness, Your Highness. I don't need anyone's help for the time being." **Dustin** shook his head.

"It doesn't matter, you don't need it now, maybe you will need it later."

Li Guanglong smiled and then lightly snapped his fingers.

Immediately afterwards, the door opened.

A group of beautiful maids wearing traditional dress came in carrying various treasures.

There are gold and silver jewelry, jade antiques, magical weapons, and some unheard of rare treasures.

Back and forth, several groups of people came in and put down hundreds of treasures.

Under the illumination of the light, these treasures sparkle, dazzle and dazzle.

The most important thing is that these treasures are all treasures. If you pick one at random, it will be enough for an ordinary person to live a lifetime of wealth.

"Your Highness, what does this mean?"

**Dustin** glanced around and saw that all kinds of treasures were almost piled up into a mountain.

The total value is simply immeasurable.

If this was converted into money, it would be enough to build an army.

"Brother **Logan**, we hit it off right away. These treasures are my gift to you as a meeting gift, please accept them." **Li Guanglong** said with a smile.

"Your Highness, these treasures are too valuable. The common people deserve it. Please take it back." **Dustin** looked frightened.

"Hey! What you said is a betrayal. Who among us two brothers is following whom? What does this small gift mean? As long as my brother and I become prosperous in the future, your benefits will definitely be indispensable!" Li **Guanglong** said with high spirits.

"This..." **Dustin** was embarrassed.

"Don't worry, just accept it. From now on, we two brothers will conquer the world together and share the blessings and hardships!" Li Guanglong patted Dustin on the shoulder.

### Chapter 1720

"Second Emperor Brother..."

Seeing that the situation was not going well, **Margaret** was about to help, but **Dustin** suddenly said, "Your Highness is so kind. If I don't appreciate it, it would be a bit ignorant. Okay, I will accept all these treasures!"

"Um?"

**Margaret** was stunned for a moment and swallowed the words that came to his lips.

what's the situation?

What on earth is this guy going to do?

First, he accepted **Li Weimin**'s benefits and promised to secretly help him, and now he is willing to accept **Li Guanglong**'s treasure. Isn't this a typical wallflower?

Is the dignified Prince of West Lucozia so unable to withstand temptation?

"Hahaha...Okay! It's really refreshing!"

Seeing **Dustin** agree, **Li Guanglong** couldn't help laughing out loud: "Come here! Pack up all these treasures and send them to Brother **Logan**'s house soon!"

"Thank you for the gift, Your Highness!" **Dustin** saluted with clasped fists.

"My brother, you're welcome."

**Li Guanglong** smiled and suddenly changed the topic: "But then again, my father asked you to have a secret talk tonight, isn't there anything special to say?"

Hearing this, **Dustin** looked around and hesitated to speak.

**Li Guanglong** quickly understood and immediately stepped back: "You all stand aside, don't hinder me from having a heart-to-heart talk with Brother **Logan**."

"yes!"

Everyone sighed in victory and left one after another.

"Imperial sister, please go to the side hall to rest for a while." Li Guanglong looked at Margaret again.

"Yes." Margaret looked deeply at Dustin and went out with full of doubts.

"Brother **Logan**, there are no outsiders here. If you have anything to say, please just say it." **Li Guanglong** asked.

**Dustin** closed the hall door, deliberately lowered his voice, and said mysteriously: "Your Highness, to be honest, the officials did tell me some secrets, but it concerns the country, the country, and the country. It is very important. You must not reveal anything."

"Don't worry, I will keep my mouth shut!" Li Guanglong promised, patting his chest.

Although he knew that **Dustin** had a secret conversation with his father and brother, he didn't know what they talked about specifically.

The only thing that is certain is that this secret conversation is of great importance and will determine the future situation.

Therefore, he did not hesitate to spend a lot of money to buy **Dustin**, just to be one step ahead.

"Your Highness, the official has been in poor health recently and has already planned to abdicate. However, the position of crown prince has not yet been secured, which makes the official very distressed. The reason why the official summoned me late at night is to ask me who to choose. Is the crown prince the most suitable?" **Dustin** lowered his voice.

"Crown Prince?"

Li Guanglong's pupils shrank and he became energetic instantly.

As expected, he guessed correctly, his father was on his last legs and he had to find an heir to take over.

He summoned **Logan Rhys** and asked for his opinion, probably because he was considering the influence of the **West Lucozia** Palace.

"Brother Logan, how did you answer my father?"

Li Guangwu was nervous and looking forward to it.

He is extremely brave and has made countless achievements, so he should be favored by his father, right?

"The princes each have their own strengths, and I don't know how to choose, so the official asked me to think about it carefully, and then go back and resume my life when I have made up my mind." **Dustin** put on a troubled expression.

#### "Brother Logan!"

Li Guanglong suddenly became excited, grabbed Dustin's hand, and said with shining eyes: "You and I feel like old friends when we see each other. Although we are not related by blood, we are better than brothers. If I want to compete for the position of crown prince, you should do my best." Will you support me?"