# An Understated Dominance By Marina Vittori

#### Chapter 1741

Three minutes later.

All the Dragon Guard Pavilion killers had fallen into a pool of blood.

Dustin, who was covered in blood, was even more shaky and could not hold up.

His vital signs were getting weaker and weaker, all the powerful energy in his body had dissipated, and he was on the verge of death.

The scenery in front of me became increasingly blurry, and my heartbeat almost stopped.

"I didn't expect that after going through so many storms, I would die in the hands of my own people in the end. It's really ridiculous!"

**Dustin** laughed to himself, looked down at the knife on his chest, then held it with both hands and pulled it out suddenly.

In an instant, blood splattered everywhere.

If you are about to die, having a knife stuck in your body will always look bad.

After pulling out the knife, **Dustin** felt that the world was spinning in front of his eyes, and finally he fell heavily to the ground with a "thud".

Consciousness is completely black.

When **Dustin** fell, a spiritual talisman he was wearing suddenly began to shine, and finally turned into a golden light, poured into **Dustin**'s eyebrows, and disappeared.

After the spiritual talisman entered the body, it instantly turned into a powerful energy that penetrated **Dustin**'s limbs and bones.

The strange poison that **Lorenzo** released before began to disintegrate quickly after coming into contact with this energy, without any ability to resist.

**Dustin**'s previous internal injuries, including the fatal knife wound that had just penetrated his chest, were being repaired bit by bit after being baptized by energy.

This energy contained vigorous vitality, which slowly pulled **Dustin**, who had lost his vital signs, back from the edge of the ghost gate.

At this moment, he was in a private house dozens of miles away.

**Margaret**, who was closing his eyes to rest, suddenly trembled, and a mouthful of blood spurted out from his whole body.

His flawless and pretty face instantly turned pale.

"How could this happen? Has the amulet been damaged?"

Margaret frowned, counted with his fingers, and his expression changed drastically.

"broken!"

Without any time to think, **Margaret** immediately cast his spell, turning the whole thing into a stream of light and heading straight to a certain place.

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At this moment, in a secret base in **Hulong Pavilion**.

A man wearing a grimace mask was leaning on a luxurious golden dragon chair, closing his eyes to meditate.

Like the supreme being in the world.

On its left and right sides stood a group of dead soldiers with ashen faces.

These dead warriors are all masters carefully cultivated by the Dragon Guard Pavilion.

Not only do they practice evil methods, but they also temper their bodies with poison all year round. They are tireless, feel no pain, and are not afraid of death.

Their emotions have been blocked since they were trained.

In their eyes, there is no distinction between men and women, no distinction between old and young, let alone good and evil, right and wrong.

They will only follow orders and will sacrifice their lives without hesitation in order to complete the task.

These dead soldiers can no longer be called human beings, but are killing machines!

It is also the most powerful force in the Dragon Protection Pavilion today.

"Tap, step, step..."

At this time, a rush of footsteps sounded outside the courtyard gate.

Immediately afterwards, a figure turned over and entered the hospital.

The figure was obviously seriously injured, and every two steps it took, there would be a few drops of blood left on the ground.

"Ahem..."

A figure emerged from the darkness and appeared in the hall.

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It was Lorenzo who was severely injured by Dustin.

"Elder Lorenzo, are you injured?"

The masked man on the dragon chair suddenly spoke, his voice low and hoarse.

"A little injury won't kill you."

**Lorenzo** was panting and coughed up two more mouthfuls of blood as he spoke.

"It looks like the injury is serious. Take this medicine."

The masked man suddenly waved his hand, and a black elixir shot out.

"Thank you."

Lorenzo grabbed it and swallowed it without hesitation.

The elixirs in the Dragon Protection Pavilion are all extremely rare treasures, and they can recover quickly even if they are seriously injured.

Of course, this elixir can only be enjoyed by high-ranking officials.

#### "Master Stratford..."

When **Lorenzo** was about to say something, he was interrupted by the masked man raising his hand: "My **Ji** now. You can call me **Mr. Whitaker**, or you can call me **Pavilion Master Ji**. My previous identity is not allowed to be mentioned again."

"Yes, **Pavilion Master Ji**." Lorenzo leaned over and nodded.

"**Elder Lorenzo**, how did you complete the task I gave you?" the masked man **Ji Yuanzun** asked.

"I stabbed **Logan Rhys** in the heart. As expected, he is dead now." **Lorenzo** reported.

"Very good!" **Ji Yuanzun** nodded with satisfaction: "**Elder Lorenzo**, you have made another great contribution!"

"**Pavilion Master Ji**, I have followed your instructions, can you let my daughter go?" **Lorenzo** pleaded.

The reason why he is still working for **Hulong Pavilion** is because he is controlled by others.

His daughter, his true love, has long been under house arrest in the Dragon Protection Pavilion and can only see her once a year.

Once he dares to disobey orders or has a disobedient heart.

Then not only would he die, but his daughter would also suffer torture and humiliation.

This is the method used by Dragon Guard Pavilion to control secret agents. It is simple, violent, and very effective.

For the safety of his daughter, he had to kill Logan Rhys.

"**Elder Lorenzo**, your daughter is safe now. She enjoys good food and drinks every day without any worries. You don't have to worry." **Ji Yuanzun** said calmly.

"**Pavilion Master Ji**, you clearly promised me that as long as this matter is settled, you will let us leave." **Lorenzo** frowned.

"I promised you and I will keep my promise, but not now."

**Ji Yuanzun** said in a hoarse voice: "Although you killed **Logan Rhys**, you have not completely completed the task. If the **West Lucozia** Palace does not fall, we will not have peace for a day."

"**West Lucozia** Prince's Palace is hugely powerful, how easy is it to destroy them?" **Lorenzo** frowned.

"I have been planning for ten years and have made complete preparations."

**Ji Yuanzun** said in a calm tone: "**Rufus Rhys** is about to die and cannot survive for a few days. Now that **Logan Rhys** dies, the **West Lucozia** Prince's Palace will have no successor, and there will be chaos. At that time, I will support a puppet to take over the **West Lucozia** Palace. The power is completely in your hands!"

As he spoke, **Ji Yuanzun** slowly clenched his fists with great ambition.

The imperial family of **Stonia** are nothing but nothing to worry about. Only the **West Lucozia** Palace is the real threat.

As long as he controls the **West Lucozia** Palace and the invincible Black Dragon Army of 500,000 people, he will be the master of the world!

"Pavilion Master Ji, do you have to kill them all?"

Lorenzo looked complicated: "You know, back then we..."

Before he finished speaking, he was interrupted by **Ji Yuanzun**: "What? Are you soft-hearted? **Elder Lorenzo**, those who achieve great things must be ruthless. A woman's kindness will not accomplish anything. Think about your own future and your daughter's future.", some things, once done, there is no turning back."

"I see."

After hearing the word daughter, **Lorenzo** finally compromised: "**Master Ji**, do you have any other orders?"

**Ji Yuanzun** picked up the wine glass and took a sip, and said: "Now everything is ready and all we need is Dongfeng. Tomorrow you will come with me to **West Lucozia**. After planning for so long, it's time to close the net."

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I don't know how long it took, **Dustin** gradually woke up from the coma.

His upper body was wrapped in thick bandages, his limbs were sore and weak, and his breath seemed very weak.

"I...am not dead?"

Dustin looked at his palms and then at the environment in the room.

There is something familiar about this place, as if I have been here before.

"you're awake?"

At this time, **Margaret** slowly walked into the room with a bowl of porridge: "You are seriously injured. Fortunately, you have good foundation. Otherwise, it would be really difficult to save you."

"Did you save me?" **Dustin** was a little surprised.

#### "if not?"

**Margaret** said calmly: "The amulet I gave you before protected your heart at the critical moment, injected powerful vitality into your body, and finally brought you back from the gate of hell."

"I didn't expect that amulet to be able to bring the dead back to life. Do you still have such a treasure? Why don't you give me two more?" **Dustin** said shamelessly.

There's no way around it, it's been too dangerous lately. Either I'm encountering a strong enemy, or there's a traitor lurking around me.

In just a few days, he experienced life and death several times, and he was in great need of saving his life.

"Hmph! Are you a cabbage on the street, and you can get whatever you want?"

**Margaret** said angrily: "Refining an amulet will cost me ten years of life. If the amulet is destroyed, I will also be injured. I have only given amulets to two people in my life, one is my father and the other is you."

"Ten years of life lost? So expensive?" **Dustin** was shocked.

Although the treasure refined with life span is extraordinary, it is also extremely harmful.

Especially this kind of consumable product is gone after one use, making it even more precious.

"You think I'm kidding you?"

**Margaret** said calmly: "If your life was not so important, I would not be willing to give you an amulet at all."

"Your Highness the Princess is so benevolent and righteous, and I would like to thank you here." **Dustin** said gratefully.

"What, I saved your life, all you have to say is thank you?" Margaret teased.

"If there is any trouble for Her Royal Highness in the future, the common people will do their best and die." **Dustin** vowed.

"That's pretty much it." Margaret smiled.

"By the way, how long have I been unconscious?" **Dustin** suddenly asked.

"Three days and three nights." Margaret replied.

"What? So long?" **Dustin** frowned.

"Don't worry, several of your friends are still alive and well. I have contacted them and arranged safe houses for them. There will be no problems for the time being." **Margaret** was considerate.

"That's good." **Dustin** breathed a sigh of relief.

He was really afraid that during the few days he was in coma, **Lorenzo** would lead the people in the Dragon Protection Pavilion to kill them all.

"Logan Rhys, with your strength, very few people in Stonia can beat you now. I checked your body before and found that you were poisoned and had a knife pierced your chest. How could you be in such a state?" Margaret asked tentatively.

**Logan Rhys** was already a ultimate Grandmaster. After **Li Yuanwu** was killed and most of the key masters of **Hulong Pavilion** were wiped out, it seemed that few people in **Stonia** could cause fatal injuries to **Logan Rhys**.

"Forget it, a traitor appeared next to me. He took advantage of me and stabbed me." **Dustin**'s face became colder.

If you encounter a strong enemy, don't have enough strength, and get seriously injured, forget it, it's just your own fault.

But unfortunately, he was harmed by someone he trusted. This was no longer as simple as being injured.

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More importantly, it comes from a psychological blow.

"Logan Rhys, I have to remind you that a skinny camel is bigger than a horse. Although the Dragon Guard Pavilion has been destroyed, the

remaining remnants are still a powerful force. You must be careful." **Margaret** said in a serious tone.

"I understand." **Dustin** nodded: "After learning this lesson, I will not tolerate similar things happening again."

"This is best." Margaret said.

"Did anything special happen during the three days I was in coma?" **Dustin** asked again.

"Your words reminded me."

As if thinking of something, **Margaret** suddenly said: "According to the royal family's information, the remnants of the Dragon Protection Pavilion seem to have left **Stonia** recently, and some of the previously hidden industries have all closed their doors."

"Leaved Stonia? Where did you go?" Dustin asked.

"Although there is no definite information, judging from various clues, the remnants of the Dragon Protection Pavilion should have gone to **West Lucozia**." **Margaret** said.

"**West Lucozia**?" **Dustin** raised his eyebrows: "Are they going to take action against the **West Lucozia** Palace?"

"It's very possible." Margaret nodded.

"No! I have to go back right away!"

**Dustin** said that he was about to get up, but he pulled the wound and gasped in pain.

"Don't move!"

**Margaret** stretched out his hand to hold it down: "Your vitality is greatly damaged, and you still suffered a penetrating injury. Although I applied jade dew ointment to you, you still need to rest for a few more days to fully recover."

"There's no time! Dragon Protection Pavilion has already prepared. There must be a big conspiracy going to **West Lucozia** this time. I must stop them!" **Dustin** said solemnly.

"How can you stop it in your current state?"

**Margaret** frowned and said: "**Ji Yuanzun**'s strength is unfathomable, and there are a group of experts assisting you. You couldn't stop them even in your heyday, let alone you are seriously injured now?"

"Even if I can't stop it, I at least have to give the **West Lucozia** Palace a warning so that they can be fully prepared." **Dustin** said.

"You don't need to tell me this. I already sent a secret message to your father while you were in coma. I believe he will be on guard." **Margaret** had expected this.

Hearing this, **Dustin** couldn't help but was slightly startled and seemed a little surprised.

He didn't expect that **Margaret** was so thoughtful and had made preparations in advance.

No wonder Li Weimin thinks so highly of his daughter.

"Your Highness, thank you for what you have done, but I still have to go back to **West Lucozia**."

**Dustin** slowly sat up straight and his mood gradually returned to calm: "No matter what, **West Lucozia** Prince's Mansion is my home. Now that it is going to suffer a catastrophe, I can't stand idly by."

"You can go back, but you have to make a plan first, otherwise your existence will be the weakness of the **West Lucozia** Palace." **Margaret** warned.

From her understanding, **Rufus Rhys** was a man who cherished his children as much as his life.

Once **Logan Rhys** is in any danger, he will definitely lose his mind. At that time, it will give the remnants of **Hulong Pavilion** an opportunity to take advantage of.

"I see."

**Dustin** nodded: "When I go back this time, I won't do anything blatantly, nor will I have contact with people from the **West Lucozia** Palace. I will investigate secretly, and wait for the critical moment to thwart the Dragon Protection Pavilion's conspiracy."

"So much the better."

**Margaret** responded, then added: "However, you may not be able to do anything on your own, so you still need some helpers."

"Rufus Rhys sent a team of secret agents to Stonia, and now they are at my disposal." Dustin said.

"A team of secret agents is not enough."

**Margaret** shook his head: "Otherwise, I will accompany you personally. There are many strange people in our **Qintian Prison**, and they all follow my orders now, so they should be able to help you."

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"you?"

Hearing this, **Dustin** couldn't help being slightly startled. He glanced at **Margaret** up and down and said, "Your Highness, you are a wealthy and noble person. You are really not suitable for such risky things. I can't hurt you."

"What? Look down on me?"

Margaret smiled slightly and waved with one hand.

A sharp white energy suddenly burst out, quickly passed through the window, and directly hit the rockery in the yard.

"boom!"

There was a loud bang.

The entire rockery fell apart and turned into powder.

"Grandmaster's internal energy?"

Dustin's pupils shrank: "Are you actually a martial arts master?"

Due to physical reasons, it is more difficult for women to practice than men, and female masters are extremely rare.

He really didn't expect that **Margaret**, who seemed weak and weak, had actually reached the level of a master.

The most important thing is that with his eyesight, after being exposed to it for so long, he still hasn't seen it.

This woman hides her secrets really well.

"Although my strength is not as good as yours, it's not bad either. I can help you share some of the pressure, which is fine." **Margaret** smiled lightly.

"If you were a man, you would be the emperor!" **Dustin** praised sincerely.

You must know that the people in **Qin Tianjian** are not good at martial arts, and they major in divination and internal energymen Dunjia.

And **Margaret**'s martial arts cultivation has reached the level of a master. Aren't the techniques he is good at even more terrifying?

You can tell something about it from the amulet that can bring the dead back to life.

"Don't be poor. Although I promised to help you, there are conditions." **Margaret** changed the subject.

"What conditions?" **Dustin** asked.

"It's very simple. You have to help me find the Dragon Source internal energy." **Margaret** went straight to the point: "Of course, I won't treat you badly after I find it. We can share it equally."

"You are not an emperor, so why are you looking for the dragon's source of energy?" **Dustin** was a little curious.

"Everyone is responsible for the rise and fall of a country." **Margaret** answered simply.

"Okay, you have helped me so many times, I have to return a favor to you. As long as the **West Lucozia** Palace can successfully survive this disaster, I will help you find the Dragon Source internal energy." **Dustin** finally agreed.

Margaret helped him a lot and even saved his life.

This kindness must be repaid.

"Okay! Then we have an agreement!" Margaret smiled.

"Your Highness, I have to return to **West Lucozia** as soon as possible. Please make arrangements." **Dustin** said again.

"No problem, I'll take care of it."

Margaret responded, turned around and went out.

. . .

The next day, early morning.

A private plane took off from **Stonia** and headed straight for **West Lucozia**.

In the cabin, **Dustin** looked at the scenery above the clouds through the window.

At this moment, the sun was rising, and the fiery red sunlight reflected a large number of clouds in a bright red color, making it look beautiful.

#### "Logan Rhys..."

At this time, **Margaret** suddenly came over and sat next to him, still holding a letter in his hand, and said: "**Tianji Pavilion** updated three lists this morning. They are quite interesting. Do you want to take a look?"

"List? What list?" **Dustin** looked back.

"The lists updated this time are clearly the Divine Weapons List, the Prodigy List, and the Shocking World List."

"In order of priority, let me start with the list of divine weapons."

"Number One on the Divine Weapon List: Yin-Reid Evil-Slaying Sword, owned by **Cornelius Xuanji**."

"Second on the list of divine weapons: Dragon Bird Sword, owned by **Logan Rhys**."

"Third on the list of divine weapons: Gentian Red Flame Spear, owned by **Ji Yuanzun**."

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"Fourth on the list of divine weapons: Chuixuejian, owner, Tyler Xingchao."

"Fifth on the list of divine weapons: Overlord Sword, owned by **Xiao Wuming**."

"Sixth on the list of divine weapons: Star Chasing Sword, owner, Frost."

"Seventh on the list of divine weapons: Heavenly Thunder Sword, owned by **Qin Wushuang**."

"Eighth on the list of divine weapons: **William**quan Sword, owned by **Tyler Juding**."

"Nineth on the list of divine weapons: Sky Sword, owner, Logan Rhys."

"Tenth on the Magic Weapon List: Heavy Rain Pear Blossom Needle, owner, **Thompson Xin**."

Margaret read the relevant information while looking at the list.

The list of divine weapons not only lists the names of the divine weapons, but also lists the relevant owners, which is very detailed.

"I didn't expect that I alone would get two weapons that are among the top ten in the magic weapon list. I don't know whether I am happy or sad."

After listening, **Dustin** couldn't help but shook his head.

Being on the list of divine soldiers, although it seems majestic, is also accompanied by great risks.

As the saying goes, a common man is not guilty, but he is guilty of carrying a jade.

Just having magic weapons is not enough, you must be strong enough to hold the weapon in your hand.

Otherwise, experts from all sides will come upon the news and snatch the magic weapons.

"You can have some fun with two magic weapons."

**Margaret** smiled faintly and said: "There are many martial arts masters in the world who don't have a magic weapon at their disposal. How about you? If you have two weapons for yourself, others will probably die of envy."

"I am a person who is afraid of trouble. Once the list of magic weapons is announced, it is estimated that there will be a steady stream of masters who want to use the weapons in my hands. It is impossible to guard against them!" **Dustin** sighed.

"Don't worry, if someone wants to steal your sword, they have to consider their own abilities, otherwise they will die in vain. Not many people would be so stupid." **Margaret** smiled.

"Oh? What do you say?" **Dustin** raised his eyebrows slightly.

"There are two more lists, you can find out by listening below."

**Margaret** continued: "Next, I will announce the list of geniuses. Let me explain first. The so-called genius list refers to the talents of heaven who are no more than thirty years old. They are ranked according to their strength. Listen carefully."

"The top one on the list of geniuses: Logan Rhys – Tyler Juding."

"Huh?" Dustin was startled: "Two people?"

"That's right." **Margaret** nodded: "According to **Tianji Pavilion**'s explanation, you and **Tyler Juding** are both ultimate Grandmasters, and their strength is between the same. No one can judge the strength before a real decisive battle, so the two of you are tied for the third place. one."

"It's quite particular." **Dustin** nodded.

To be honest, he really wasn't sure he could beat **Tyler Juding**.

The opponent's sword that instantly killed **Nestor** was enough to prove his strength.

"Next, second on the list of geniuses, Abigail."

"Third on the list of geniuses, Qin Wushuang."

"Fourth on the list of geniuses, Scarlet Spanner."

"Fifth on the list of geniuses, Han Feiyang."

"No. 6 on the list of geniuses, Adam Spanner."

"No. 7 on the list of geniuses, Mark Montgomery."

"Number eight on the list of geniuses, Kuang Lang."

"Nineth on the list of geniuses, Thompson Xin."

"Tenth on the list of geniuses, Lindollar."

Margaret once again ranked the list of geniuses in detail.

After listening, **Dustin** asked curiously: "I have heard of most of the people on the Tianjiao list, but this **Qin Wushuang** is new to me. What is his background?"

"Speaking of **Qin Wushuang**, it has something to do with your mother."

**Margaret** explained: "Your mother's **surname is internal energyn**. This **Qin Wushuang** is also surnamed internal energyn. He comes from your mother's family. However, this person is relatively mysterious and is well protected by the **Qin family**. He has only recently become famous. What are his specific characteristics? It's not known yet."

"It turns out they are the **Qin family**..." **Dustin** squinted his eyes slightly, thoughtfully.

He didn't know much about his mother's family, and his mother had never mentioned it before.

The only thing that is certain is that this **Qin family** is not simple.

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"Anyway, if **Qin Wushuang** is ranked third on the list of geniuses, he must be outstanding. If you have a chance, you can get to know each other. After all, we are all relatives." **Margaret** said half-jokingly.

"It's hard to say whether they are friends or enemies. I don't have a good impression of the **Qin family**." **Dustin** said calmly.

His mother was such a gentle and kind person, but she was forced to run away from home by the **Qin family**, and she never mentioned her for many years.

Just from this, it can be seen that the **Qin family** is not a kind person.

As for **Qin Wushuang**, it has nothing to do with him.

Of course, I have to admit that the **Qin family** is indeed unique in cultivating talents.

"Oh, by the way, Your Highness, with your strength, you should be able to be on the list of geniuses, right? Why didn't I see your name?" **Dustin** suddenly asked.

"This is a **around the whole country** list, and members of the royal family are not included."

**Margaret** smiled slightly: "In fact, although **Tianji Pavilion**'s intelligence agency is very powerful, it cannot guarantee perfection. All lists are for reference only and are not completely accurate. The Dragonmarsh Kingdom is vast, with hidden dragons and crouching tigers, maybe in places we don't know. There are also some extremely powerful people hidden inside."

"That's true." **Dustin** nodded.

As the saying goes, there is heaven outside the world, and there are people outside the world. Who can guarantee that there is no more powerful genius outside the list of geniuses?

"Now, announce the last list, the stunning list."

**Margaret** spoke again: "The Amazing List contains the most powerful people in the Dragonmarsh Kingdom. Those who can be on the list are all giants."

"First of all, the top of the world-shaking list is **Cornelius Xuanji**, the Heavenly Master of **Longhu Mountain** who has remained unchanged for thousands of years."

"The second and third ones on the amazing list have changed a lot."

"Previously it was **Li Yuanwu**, the master of the Dragon Protection Pavilion, and **Bai Ye**, the **West Lucozia** Sword Immortal."

"Now, the second place is the Sword Sect's leader, Tyler Xingchao."

"The third place is Xiao Wuming, the leader of Balermo Martial Alliance."

"The fourth place is the leader of the Mystical Order, Mo Hentian."

"The fifth place is the new Pavilion Master of Dragon Protection Pavilion, **Ji Yuanzun**."

"The sixth place is **Cornelius Yuzhen**, the heir to the Heavenly Master of **Longhu Mountain**."

"The seventh one is the lord of Frost City, Hanshuang."

"The eighth one is the leader of the black list, the old ghost."

"Ninth place, the owner of internal energyngyun Mountain, Qinglong."

"Tenth place, Logan Rhys and Tyler Xingchao."

Having said this, **Margaret** paused, then smiled and said: "How about it, as the tenth master in the world, do you think others will still want to use your weapons after seeing this list?"

The gold content of the **Jingshishi List** is much higher than that of the **Tianjiao List**.

Now **Logan Rhys** and **Tyler Xingchao** not only top the list of geniuses, but also make it to the list of amazing people.

This achievement can be said to be unprecedented.

"Listen to what you said, the shocking list still has a deterrent effect?" **Dustin** raised his eyebrows.

"Of course! You must know that those who can enter the world-shattering list start out as strong masters. Who dares to come and challenge? Isn't this asking for death?" **Margaret** said.

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"It seems to make sense." **Dustin** nodded.

"This time there have been great changes in the world-shattering list. Li Yuanwu and Bai Ye have fallen one after another, Sterling Reidshu's whereabouts are unknown, and Nestor was killed with a sword. Four of last year's top ten were lost, which can be said to be a heavy loss. Fortunately, there are There are new strong people on the list, filling this gap. It is true that there are talents from generation to generation, and a new generation replaces the old ones!" Margaret sighed.

"Do you know anything about these new people on the list?" **Dustin** suddenly asked.

"Fifth place is **Ji Yuanzun**, the new Pavilion Master of the Dragon Protection Pavilion. My father mentioned this person to you before. He is exactly the identity of **Song Zun** after he changed his name. After **Li Yuanwu**'s death, he finally made it through." **Margaret** replied. .

"I know **Ji Yuanzun**, but I don't understand why he was not on the shocking list before, but as soon as **Li Yuanwu** died, he was on the list, and he was still ranked so high?" **Dustin** was a little strange.

"How should I put it? **Ji Yuanzun** is deeply hidden. Before, because **Li Yuanwu** was suppressing him, no one paid attention to it. Now that **Li Yuanwu** is dead, **Ji Yuanzun** has successfully taken over and controlled all Dragon Protection Pavilions with thunderous means. "Remnants, it was only then that **Tianji Pavilion** discovered that **Ji Yuanzun** is very special. Ranking him fifth was just a conservative estimate. His true strength should not be weaker than the sect leaders of the three major sects." **Margaret** said in a tone of voice. Get serious.

"So powerful?" **Dustin** frowned slightly.

There is a big gap between each ranking of the powerful people in the worldshattering list.

Previously, **Bai Ye** had single-handedly fought against three powerful men on the world-shattering list, and was still sure of victory.

From this point, we can see the clues.

Moreover, he had fought against **Nestor**, and the strength of the two sides was basically on par with each other. He had to use his secret skills to fight hard to get a slight advantage.

Even **Nestor**, who is ranked tenth, is so strong, and **Ji Yuanzun**, who is ranked fifth, is naturally even more terrifying.

If we really encounter one, let alone win, it will be a question of whether we can survive.

"Being able to become the deputy master of Dragon Protection Pavilion is naturally extraordinary."

**Margaret** said in a serious tone: "Moreover, there are many powerful people in the Dragon Protection Pavilion with luxuriant branches. Even **Bai Ye** killed most of them with one sword. The remaining people still cannot be underestimated. Our trip to **West Lucozia** this time can be said to be It's very dangerous."

"What? Are you scared? If you regret it, it's still too late to turn around." **Dustin** said with a smile.

"What I promised you, I have to do it. Besides, without my help, you may not be able to fight against the remnants of the Dragon Guard Pavilion." **Margaret** said.

"Your Highness the Princess is absolutely right. When we return to **West Lucozia**, the common people will all rely on you." **Dustin** clasped his fists.

"Young poor man, you are the host and you should lead by example. I can only play a supporting role." **Margaret** said angrily.

"He who can do it should work harder. I am a patient now and have to take a good rest." **Dustin** looked weak.

"Haha...Looking at you now, you are so energetic that you could kill a cow. How can you look like a sick person?" **Margaret** rolled his eyes.

She was very surprised at Logan Rhys's ability to recover.

After just one night, most of the wound was healed. It is estimated that in two or three days, he will be full of life again.

Such strong physical fitness is really rare.

"Your Highness, it's still a long time. You should rest for a while. I'll call you when we get to **West Lucozia**." **Dustin** said.

"Okay, I'll take a nap then."

**Margaret** nodded, then sat next to him and began to close his eyes and meditate.

Time passed quickly, and in the blink of an eye it was already half a day.

It wasn't until dusk that the plane slowly landed.

West Lucozia, finally arrived...

### Chapter 1749

#### West Lucozia, Wangcheng.

After **Dustin** and **Margaret** got off the plane, they got into a commercial car. They acted very low-key and did not attract anyone's attention.

This time, the two of them flew out alone. The secret agents and personal guards under their command had arrived in **West Lucozia** in advance last night.

In this way, it is not only more hidden, but also safer.

In the car, **Margaret** looked at the bustling scene on the street through the window, which seemed a little strange.

Compared with the busy traffic in **Stonia**, **West Lucozia** is a different scene.

Whether it is the regional scenery or humanistic customs, they are all very different from **Stonia**. This gives **Margaret**, who rarely leaves Stonia, an alternative sense of freshness.

"I didn't expect that **West Lucozia** has changed so much. I remember when I came here as a child, most of them were low-rise buildings. I didn't expect that in just a dozen years, it would already be as prosperous as **Stonia**."

Margaret looked around and marveled.

"Yes, **West Lucozia** has changed so much that I can't even recognize the road anymore." **Dustin** looked a little complicated.

After ten years of separation, when I return to my hometown, things have changed.

Even if he returns to the palace now, most people probably won't recognize him.

"I have to say, your father is really great."

**Margaret** said with emotion: "I heard my father say that as early as 20 years ago, **West Lucozia** was still a barbaric land. There were constant wars all year round, and the people were miserable. At that time, the land was thousands of miles away, and the ground was full of hungry people.

It wasn't until the appearance of **West Lucozia** King **Rufus Rhys** that everything changed.

**Rufus Rhys**, born in a wealthy family in **Stonia**, has shown amazing military talent since he was a child.

Since joining the army, he has repeatedly made outstanding achievements and won every battle.

At that time, **Rufus Rhys** was said to be unparalleled in the world. He was awarded the title of marquis and general at a young age, which can be said to be unlimited.

Everyone believed that **Rufus Rhys** had a bright future, and as long as he returned to **Stonia** to develop, he would surely become one of the best.

But no one expected that this almost god-like man would finally make a decision that was unbelievable to everyone in the court.

That is to settle in West Lucozia and guard the frontier!

You must know that **West Lucozia** was a barbaric land at that time. Not only was it divided by warlords and fighting internally, but it was also often invaded by barbarians from enemy countries.

It can be said that no one in the civil and military circles of the dynasty was willing to clean up this mess.

But it happened that **Rufus Rhys** did this.

After settling in **West Lucozia**, **Rufus Rhys** only had 300 personal guards in his hands.

And it was with these three hundred people that he conquered all the warlord forces in the eighteen cities of **West Lucozia** in just three years.

When the news came back to **Stonia**, the government and the public were shocked.

No one knows how **Rufus Rhys** did it. In the eyes of the civil and military officials of the Manchu Dynasty, this was an incredible thing.

From then on, **Rufus Rhys** began to recruit troops and formed his first army, the Black Dragon Army.

At first, the Black Dragon Army's reputation was not good, and everyone was not optimistic about it.

As a result, the first battle with the Western barbarians shocked everyone.

In that battle, **Rufus Rhys** only used 8,000 **West Lucozia** cavalry to kill the barbarian army of 200,000 and fled.

So far, a blockbuster!

In the next ten years, Western barbarians invaded many times and fought dozens of battles, large and small, but were completely defeated by the Black Dragon Army.

The most classic battle was when **Rufus Rhys** led 100,000 cavalry to chase down Barbarian's 500,000-strong army. They fought from inside the country to outside the country, passed through the border and beheaded generals all the way, and captured fifteen cities in a row until they reached the gate of Barbarian's imperial city.

The Manzi Emperor was so frightened that he peeed and ran away for his life all night long, and at the same time begged the Dragonmarsh Kingdom for peace.

If it weren't for the Dragon Guard Pavilion getting in the way and issuing nine golden orders, **Rufus Rhys** would be summoned back to the capital in a hurry.

In that battle, the barbarians were expected to perish.

After this battle, the barbarians were completely defeated. For more than ten years, they did not dare to invade the country.

The people of **West Lucozia** were also able to recuperate and rebuild their homes.

Because of **Rufus Rhys**'s talents and strategies, **West Lucozia**, which was originally desolate, has now become a prosperous place that is not inferior to **Stonia**.

This is an unprecedented and unprecedented achievement.

So I say, your father **Rufus Rhys** is a very great person.

The title of King of West Lucozia is well deserved! "

At the end, **Margaret** couldn't help but feel a little more admiration in her beautiful eyes.

An unparalleled hero like **Rufus Rhys** is really rare to see in a thousand years!

"I didn't expect you to know so much."

**Dustin** took a deep breath and sighed: "To be honest, I have never heard **Rufus Rhys** mention these things. I only know that he is powerful, but I

don't understand his life, because in front of me, he will always be His smiling appearance is very informal and has no dignity at all."

"**Rufus Rhys** is not only a good prince, but also a good father. What happened in the past is in the past. I hope you can cherish the time in the future." **Margaret** said seriously.

**Rufus Rhys** takes most of the credit for the Dragonmarsh Kingdom's peace and prosperity.

For this legendary prince, she hoped from the bottom of her heart that he would be happy and die in peace.

"In the future? Is there a future?"

**Dustin** murmured to himself, feeling sad.

**Rufus Rhys** devoted his whole life to serving the country, the people and his family.

Now that the deadline is approaching, what can he, a son, do?

In the face of life and death, he suddenly discovered that those misunderstandings in the past were so worth mentioning.

Looking back now, what he did was indeed too willful.

"Logan Rhys, where should we go next?" Margaret suddenly asked.

"Go to the Rhys Family Cemetery."

**Dustin** turned his head and looked out the window and said softly: "I haven't been back for ten years. I have to go to worship my mother first."

Hearing this, Margaret nodded slightly and said nothing more knowingly.

Princess internal energyn is a rare hero among women.

The acquaintance with the King of **West Lucozia** back then is also a well-known story.

It's a pity that beauties have a bad life, and God is jealous of talented people.

If it weren't for the conspiracy of the Dragon Guard Pavilion back then, Princess internal energyn would be living well now, right?

## Chapter 1750

The **Rhys Family** Cemetery, also known as the **Wang Fa**mily Cemetery, covers an area of 800 acres.

The scenery inside is beautiful, with green trees, wide roads and complete facilities.

A large number of flowers, plants and trees are planted in the cemetery, with different scenery in each season.

In spring, the cherry blossoms are in full bloom and the sea of flowers is gorgeous; in summer, the green grass is cool and pleasant; in autumn, the maple leaves fall, which is beautiful; in winter, the snow is capped and covered with silver.

The **Rhys Family** cemetery is open. Not only the children of the **Rhys Family** are buried there, but also many soldiers who made contributions to **West Lucozia**.

Every year during **Qingming Festival** and Double Ninth Festival, the **Rhys Family** cemetery becomes crowded.

Some are to pay homage to deceased relatives, while others are to express gratitude to martyrs.

In this regard, West Lucozia people attach great importance to it.

Because they all know that the happy and healthy life they have now is all earned by the martyrs with their lives.

An hour later, **Dustin** and **Margaret** arrived at the main entrance of the **Rhys Family** cemetery by car.

In order to avoid revealing their identities, both of them made simple disguises this time.

**Margaret** put on a textile human skin mask and changed into a more ordinary face.

This was the preparation I made before coming. After all, when you come to **West Lucozia**, you can't wear a hat and veil all day long, as this will attract more attention.

It is worth mentioning that even with Cornelius's ordinary face, **Margaret** still gives people an extraordinary feeling.

Regardless of her figure or temperament, she looks very outstanding. When walking in the cemetery, she will attract the attention of many men.

This is the gold content of the top of the rouge list. Even if you don't look at the face, it still has an inexplicable attraction.

**Dustin** walked step by step deeper into the cemetery according to his memory.

If I remember correctly, my mother's tomb should be at the very end, in a relatively quiet place.

After walking for about ten minutes, **Dustin** finally found the tomb of Princess internal energyn.

Compared with other cemeteries, the tomb of Princess internal energyn is undoubtedly more magnificent.

There is a stone wall surrounding the cemetery, and in the center of the stone wall is another arched stone door.

Directly in front of the stone gate, there is a stone statue of Princess internal energyn.

The stone statues are vividly carved and surrounded by flowers. It is obvious that someone often worships them.

Qin Suzhen's prestige in West Lucozia is second only to Rufus Rhys.

When **Rufus Rhys** was developing his military, resisting foreign enemies, and suppressing rogue bandits, it was **Qin Suzhen**, the princess, who managed all internal affairs in **West Lucozia**.

Whether it is economic development, improvement of people's livelihood, or social security, **Qin Suzhen** manages everything in an orderly manner.

During difficult times, **Qin Suzhen** worked and ate together with the common people, without any airs of a princess.

It is precisely because of **Qin Suzhen**'s hard work that he laid a solid foundation for **West Lucozia**, which created the legendary life of **West Lucozia** King **Rufus Rhys**, created the undefeated myth of the Black Dragon Army, and created the prosperity of **West Lucozia** today.

It was **Qin Suzhen** and **Rufus Rhys** who jointly created this world.

So even in the past ten years, people still come to pay homage to **Qin Suzhen** every day and express their gratitude.

Looking at the stone statue standing in front of him, **Dustin** almost had tears in his eyes.

Although ten years have passed, my mother's voice, appearance, and smile still seem to remain yesterday.

It's okay not to think about it usually, but now when I see things and think about people, the feeling of intimacy and longing floods into my heart instantly.

"Mom, I'm sorry, my son is late."

**Dustin** walked to the stone statue and knelt down with a "dong" sound. His eyes were slightly red and the corners of his mouth were trembling: "I didn't expect that ten years have passed in the blink of an eye. My son is unfilial. Come to see you."

"My son has sworn that he will find out the murderer and avenge you. Before that, my son really has no face to see you."

"Ten years have passed, and now the mastermind behind the scenes has been killed. All the accomplices back then have been killed and injured. Now, only a few remnants are left."

"Son, I promise that I will kill all those who harmed you. I will make those beasts pay the price with their blood!"