

An Understated Dominance Chapter 2507

Chapter 2507

“Oh? You figured it out?” Logan smirked. “Now that you know who I am, what’s your decision?”

If Cardinal Dragon Marshal surrendered, Logan would only seal his acupoints and hand him over to Austin for lawful punishment.

But if he chose to resist... Logan wouldn’t hesitate to strike him down.

“Logan! Didn’t you renounce your title as Prince of West Lucozia? Why have you returned? Are you here to challenge Austin for the throne?” Cardinal Dragon Marshal’s expression was uncertain. “If that’s your goal, I can help you win! Spare me today, and I promise—you’ll be the next King of West Lucozia.”

Power is intoxicating. Throughout history, countless families have torn themselves apart—brothers turning on each other, fathers killing sons—all for the sake of the throne.

To him, Logan’s sudden return could only mean one thing: a fight for power.

“Promise?” Logan scoffed, his tone dripping with disdain. “What exactly are you offering? You’ve already lost. You can’t even protect yourself. Why should I trust you to help me rise to power?”

Instead of being discouraged, Cardinal Dragon Marshal’s eyes gleamed with excitement.

Logan’s words confirmed his suspicions—he did want the throne. And if that were the case, then there was room to negotiate.

“Your Highness, I may be down now, but I’ve spent years building my influence in West Lucozia. My power runs deep. Give me a chance, and I will make a comeback. I’ll be your sharpest weapon.” His voice was firm, almost desperate.

“A comeback?” Logan’s eyes narrowed. “And what proof do I have that you can pull it off?”

“I’ve fought on the battlefield for years, commanding men, winning wars. I have many disciples—loyal and ready. At the right moment, they will stand by your side and help you seize the throne.”

Cardinal Dragon Marshal wasn’t lying.

He might not have held much sway in the political world, but among soldiers, his reputation was untouchable. Given the right opportunity, he could rally an elite force to rebel.

“That’s quite the proposition.” Logan chuckled.

“Then... you accept?” Cardinal Dragon Marshal’s face lit up with hope.

Standing before a Grandmaster-level fighter like Logan, he had no real confidence in winning. But if he could manipulate Logan, turn this situation in his favor, then perhaps he wouldn’t just survive—he could thrive.

If this worked, he wouldn’t need to flee to Lecanon Country. Instead, he could secure a high-ranking position in Dragonmarsh and bask in power for decades.

“Accept?” Logan’s face remained unreadable.

“Hm?” Cardinal Dragon Marshal hesitated. “Don’t you want to reclaim the throne? Don’t you want to be the most powerful man in the land?”

“I don’t.” Logan shook his head.

He had no interest in ruling West Lucozia. If anything, he wanted to stay as far away from that throne as possible.

“You—!” Cardinal Dragon Marshal was stunned. He refused to believe it.

What man didn’t crave power? What man wouldn’t want to stand at the pinnacle of the world?

“Your Highness, I understand your concerns, but you can trust me. Austin and I are sworn enemies now. That means we’re on the same side.” Cardinal Dragon Marshal pressed on.

Logan looked at him like he was an idiot. “Who said we’re on the same side?”

“W-What?”

“I was just messing with you. Did you actually take it seriously?”

Cardinal Dragon Marshal’s face twisted with rage. “You... you tricked me?!”

He had thought he was negotiating his way out, only to realize that Logan had been toying with him all along.

“What’s wrong with that?” Logan said coolly.

“You—you—you... I’ll kill you!”

Enraged, Cardinal Dragon Marshal made his move.

With a sudden flick of his wrist, his sword shot toward Logan’s chest like a streak of lightning.

It was fast. Precise. And planned all along.

While he had been negotiating, he had also been waiting for the perfect moment to strike. Now was that moment.

But—

Clang!

A crisp metallic sound rang out.

The blade barely made a dent.

It was as if Cardinal Dragon Marshal had stabbed a solid steel plate.

If one looked closely, they would see a thin, translucent layer of energy covering Logan’s skin—an invisible armor, as tough as the strongest metal.

“I gave you a chance to surrender.” Logan sighed. “You wasted it.”

With that, he raised a single finger and lightly tapped Cardinal Dragon Marshal’s chest.

Boom!

A deafening explosion echoed through the air.

Cardinal Dragon Marshal's body was launched backward like a ragdoll, crashing dozens of meters away. Before he even hit the ground, blood spurted from his mouth.

The protective energy he had relied on—capable of withstanding bullets and artillery—was utterly useless against Logan's touch.

Watching from a distance, Alec felt a chill run down his spine.

What he had just witnessed was beyond terrifying.