

An Understated Dominance Chapter 1121 - 1130

Chapter 1121

“Is this lad seeking trouble?”

Caden narrowed his eyes, wearing a rather unkind expression.

“Intriguing... quite intriguing.”

In the midst of the crowd, Watanabe Tianming wore a mischievous expression.

Considering what occurred last night, typically, Dustin should be making a run for it and keeping a low profile.

However, no one anticipated that this lad would boldly approach.

How audacious!

“Haha... This bloke’s done for. He’s caught the attention of the old general. Even if he fancies escaping, today’s his reckoning!” Chase Johnson chortled ferociously.

“Serves him right! If he’d just clear off, everything would be fine. If he insists on being a nuisance here, he’s practically asking for trouble!” Vivian curled her lip, appearing somewhat smug about his predicament.

In their view, the old general must have got wind of his grandson’s thrashing and now wanted to exact public revenge.

“Old General, I’ve conveyed my thoughts to you. I have other matters to attend to, so I’ll take my leave.”

Caden crossed his fists and resolutely opted to depart.

“Halt!”

Witnessing this, Chase Johnson suddenly leapt forward, blocking his path, and bellowed: “Sonny! You can’t just stroll in and out as you please. Do you have any idea whose abode the General’s Mansion is?!”

While speaking, he also stole a furtive glance at Murong Zhenguo.

Naturally, an opportunity like this to show off should not be squandered. If he could make an impression on the old general, he might be in for brighter prospects.

It would not only put Dustin in his place but also earn favor with the old general. It was a win-win.

Pondering this, he couldn’t help but admire his acumen and skill in gauging words and emotions.

It was truly impressive.

“Um?”

Chase Johnson’s sudden intervention left Murong Zhenguo slightly bemused.

Where did this lad come from?

What’s his game?

“You told me to leave earlier, and now you want me to stay. What’s your game?” Dustin remained impassive.

“Hmph! Spare us the waffle!”

Chase Johnson retorted, his face wearing a fierce scowl. “You’ve offended the old general and disrupted everyone’s enjoyment. Now you want to scarper? It’s just a pipe dream!”

“Quite right! You infiltrated the general’s mansion with malicious intent. Everyone’s going to see you get your comeuppance! Thankfully, the old general saw through your facade. Today, you’ve got nowhere to run!” Vivian declared virtuously.

Even as she gave Dustin a thumbs-up, she didn’t forget to snap a few photos of Murong Zhenguo’s horses.

This display of putting the high and mighty in their place was truly a masterstroke.

“Oi, you pair, what do you think you’re doing?”

Murong Zhenguo’s brow creased slightly, a touch displeased.

Where did these two nincompoops come from? Can they not tell their left from their right?

“Old general, you needn’t trouble yourself over trifles like this. Leave it to us youngsters. I guarantee we’ll handle it!” Chase Johnson remained oblivious to the gravity of the situation, eager to claim the glory for himself.

“Yes, old general, today’s your birthday. It wouldn’t be fitting for you to get all worked up. We’ll sort this out for you.”

Vivian wasn’t about to be outdone, anxious that all the credit would slip through her fingers.

To both curry favour with the old general and bask in the limelight? Why not?

“Come here! Apprehend this malefactor and subject him to a thorough interrogation!”

Chase Johnson was in high spirits, waving decisively to the Murong family's guards as if he were in charge.

“Outrageous!”

Murong Zhenguo stood up immediately, advancing angrily and delivering a sharp rebuke to Chase Johnson and Vivian.

He thundered, “Have you lost your minds? This is an esteemed guest of the Murong family. By what right do you show such disrespect to my esteemed guest?!”

Chapter 1122

“Ah?”

Chase Johnson and Vivian were taken aback by the sudden slap.

Both of them covered their faces, a little bewildered.

Isn't it Dustin who's causing trouble? Why does he keep hitting us?

At this moment, everyone in the Murong family, and even all the guests, looked astonished.

No one expected that the old general, who had always been stern, would openly strike someone, and on the day of his birthday party.

“Old...Old General, have you mistaken the person? This chap is a wrongdoer and ought to be apprehended and detained before he wreaks havoc on the world,” Chase Johnson also attempted to explain.

“Yes, old general, this fellow harmed Mr. Murong last night. He committed a heinous crime and must face severe consequences!” Vivian concurred.

She believed Murong Zhenguo didn't know the truth, so she intervened.

“Silence!”

Murong Zhenguo glared, and a potent force emanated: “Dustin saved my granddaughter’s life. He is the benefactor of the Murong family and also my esteemed guest. If you dare to speak out of turn again, don’t blame me for expelling you!”

As soon as these words were uttered, Chase Johnson and Vivian were instantly as quiet as mice and visibly flustered.

If they were truly cast out of the General’s Mansion, it wouldn’t only be their plight, but their family would also suffer repercussions, or even face ostracization.

After all, no one would willingly risk offending the old general by continuing to associate with their family.

“Sheila...”

Sheila Murray couldn’t bear it any longer. When she stood up to say something, she was cut off by Murong Shan: “Dad, today is a day for you to celebrate your birthday. Don’t get angered easily. Let’s pacify the anger first.”

The reason I restrained my daughter is that at this moment, right or wrong is inconsequential.

The old man has spoken, so regardless of the rationale, the Murong family must wholeheartedly support it without any defiance.

Especially in front of so many guests, the old man’s authority cannot be contested.

“Hmph!”

Murong Zhenguo shot a cold glance at the two of them, then turned to Dustin and asserted dominantly: “Young man, let’s go and take a seat. Who dares to voice any objection today?”

With that, he grasped Dustin’s hand and seated him directly at the VIP table.

Here, there are either the core members of the Murong family or family acquaintances.

A young man like Dustin, dressed modestly, appeared somewhat out of place sitting there.

But after the old general spoke, no one dared to say anything further. Instead, they had to greet him with a pleasant demeanor and a smile.

Even though Dustin wasn't a big shot, the old general held such sway that even if a trifle were set on the table, they would still have to partake.

"This fellow is so detestable. He's exploiting Sheila's name to hold sway here and dupe the old general's compassion. It's utterly contemptible!"

Watching Dustin seated at the VIP table, Vivian ground her teeth and felt a tad aggrieved.

As a scion of a reputable family, she lacked the standing to sit at the VIP table. Why can a poor underwriter sit at the same table as those influential figures?

"Huh! It's just fleeting glory. When the old general unravels the truth, he'll undoubtedly reprimand Dustin severely to put things right!"

Chase Johnson touched his flushed face, his gaze brimming with hostility.

In the presence of the old general, he naturally lost his composure, so all the resentment he harbored from the beating was redirected at Dustin.

"You rascal, sooner or later, I'm going to settle the score with you."

Murong Shan muttered to himself, his countenance gloomy.

He thought Chase Johnson and the two could handle Dustin, but they hadn't foreseen the old man's intervention.

Even though he was exceedingly dissatisfied, he didn't dare to show it.

After a brief interlude, the scene regained its composure.

More and more guests entered the banquet hall bearing gifts, extending their well-wishes to Murong Zhenguo on his birthday.

Chapter 1123

The atmosphere at the scene quickly became lively.

“The General Soldier from Jinzhou came to visit and wish the veteran general good fortune like the East China Sea and longevity as long as the Southern Mountains!”

“Li Chengshou from Jin City came to visit and wish the old general Longma good health and good health!”

“The chairman of Hedong Group came to visit and wished the veteran general all the best and good luck every year!”

“ ... ”

Following the shouts of the attendants, well-dressed dignitaries arrived one after another.

Among them were commanding General Soldiers, city leaders, affluent individuals, and influential figures from various walks of life.

These guests came in admiration, presenting a variety of rare treasures as gifts.

“Thank you all for gracing us with your presence. Please, take a seat.”

As the head of the family, Murong Shan took the initiative to stand up and began to welcome the guests.

Caden responded to everyone’s well-wishes with a warm smile.

“Third Master is here!”

At this moment, there was another hearty exclamation.

All eyes turned towards the door in unison.

A middle-aged man in pristine white attire, exuding an air of heroism, entered with measured steps.

Following him were two cloaked figures, their features shrouded in mystery.

“Well, isn’t this the youngest son of the old general, Murong Hai?”

“I heard that Murong Hai had a falling out with his family and hasn’t been heard from in years. Who would have thought he’d return today?”

“It’s only right for a son to return and celebrate his father’s birthday.”

The guests couldn’t help but murmur as they observed the man in white.

Murong Zhenguo had three sons: Murong Shan, the eldest; Caden, the second; and Murong Hai, the third.

Of the three, Murong Hai was the most exceptional. He was known for his bravery and resourcefulness, even being designated as the family’s heir at one point.

However, for reasons unknown, Murong Hai relinquished his position, left home, and disappeared for five years.

Today marked his long-awaited return.

“Third brother?”

Seeing him clearly, Murong Shan couldn’t hide his joy and rushed to greet him. “Third brother, after all these years, you’ve finally returned!”

With that, he enveloped Murong Hai in a warm embrace.

“Brother, it’s been too long. How have you fared all these years?” Murong Hai smiled gently.

“Very well... exceptionally well!”

Caden patted his shoulder and grinned. “We haven’t seen each other in years, and you’ve grown even stronger. That’s truly wonderful!”

“Third brother, if you were back, why didn’t you inform us in advance?” Caden also approached with a smile.

“Second brother, I’ve just arrived. I wanted to surprise you. You’re not angry, are you?” Murong Hai quipped.

“It’s never too late for me to be delighted by your return. How could I be angry? As they say, brothers united can conquer mountains. With you back, the three of us can achieve greatness together in the future!” Caden declared, beaming.

“Alright, let’s not dwell on that for now.”

Murong Shan interjected, then led Murong Hai to their father, Murong Zhenguo, and said with a smile, “Dad, guess who’s back?”

“Dad, I’m here to celebrate your birthday.”

Murong Hai held out his gift with both hands, offering it respectfully.

Murong Zhenguo didn’t reach out to take it, but instead, he let out a chilly snort. “You left home long ago. Do you now have the audacity to return?”

Chapter 1124

The chilly words caused Murong Shan and Caden’s smiles to freeze instantly.

In their eyes, the third brother was the most favoured and significant person in the family.

Now that we’re reunited after a long separation, shouldn’t a father be happy?

Why are you still wearing such a stern expression?

It’s been five years. Is there any misunderstanding between father and son that can’t be resolved?

“Dad, it was my own ignorance and confusion. I’d like to offer my apologies to you.”

Dustin spoke and bowed deeply. “I’ve had time to reflect over the years. It was indeed my mistake. I hope you can find it in your heart to forgive me this time.”

“Um?”

Murong Zhenguo raised an eyebrow, looking quite surprised.

His youngest son had always been headstrong, always pushing boundaries without looking back.

He hadn't expected that after several years apart, Dustin would actually know how to apologise.

It seemed he'd matured quite a bit.

"Dad, the past is behind us. The third brother has recognised his error; please find it in your heart to forgive him." Murong Shan began to mediate.

"Yes, Dad, what happened back then was all a misunderstanding. Our family is in harmony, and there's no obstacle we can't overcome." Caden agreed.

Seeing Dustin's contrite demeanor, Murong Zhenguo's expression finally softened. He waved his hand and said, "Very well, I hope you return safely. Please, take a seat."

"Thank you, Dad."

Dustin bowed once more.

"Third brother, come and take this seat."

Murong Shan was very welcoming and guided Dustin to sit in the prominent spot.

He'd always held his youngest brother in high regard.

Now that they were reunited after such a long separation, they were naturally overjoyed.

The key members of the Murong family also exchanged warm greetings and smiles.

Everyone knew that Murong Zhenguo had always carried a burden, particularly when it came to Dustin leaving home.

To the extent that for the past five years, no one dared mention Dustin in front of Murong Zhenguo.

Now that Dustin had returned, and had taken the initiative to admit his mistakes and seek forgiveness from Murong Zhenguo, the misunderstandings from that year had been completely cleared.

They believed that henceforth, the Murong family would shine even more brightly.

As time passed, many dignitaries arrived to celebrate the birthday.

Each guest was accompanied by two bodyguards.

Of course, the bodyguards weren't permitted to sit; they stood in two neat rows against the wall.

Dustin scanned the room and noticed that these bodyguards were all formidable, exuding a palpable air of battle experience.

They'd clearly seen combat.

Once all the guests were in attendance, Murong Shan rose first and declared, "First and foremost, I welcome you all to my father's birthday gathering.

Father has always advised me to avoid ostentation and keep things low-key whenever possible.

However, it's hard to turn away your kind gestures after you've come all this way. So, on behalf of my father, I'd like to extend my heartfelt gratitude.

Come, allow me to raise a toast to each of you."

With that, Murong Shan poured himself a glass of wine and downed it in one go.

The guests were considerate and promptly raised their glasses in return.

“Next, let’s hear a few words from our birthday celebrant.”

Murong Shan turned his gaze and directed the attention to Murong Zhenguo.

In the next moment, thunderous applause filled the hall.

“I…”

Just as Murong Zhenguo was about to rise, Dustin suddenly stood and said with a smile, “Before that, may I say a few words?”

Murong Shan was a tad surprised. He glanced at his father, and after a nod of approval, he acquiesced, “Third Brother, if you have something to share, please feel free. We’re all family here, so don’t hold back.”

“Father, for today’s birthday gathering, I’ve taken great care in preparing a gift. I hope you’ll find it to your liking.”

Dustin smiled gently and handed over the gift box with respect.

“Yes, you’ve certainly grown much more sensible.”

Murong Zhenguo nodded approvingly and accepted it. “A prodigal son can indeed return home. I’m truly pleased to see such a change in you.”

Chapter 1125

After uttering his words, he opened the gift box, and his smile froze instantly.

Because inside the gift box, there were no valuable items, nothing to reveal his sentiment, only a piece of fine white silk.

“Is this the gift you had prepared?”

Murong Zhenguo frowned slightly, his gaze tinged with puzzlement.

“What? Father, do you not like it?”

Caden’s expression remained unchanged, perpetually respectful and humble.

“Not like it?”

Murong Zhenguo’s countenance darkened; he hurled the gift box to the floor and thundered, “Open your eyes and see what you’ve presented me!”

“Clang!”

A sharp sound reverberated.

The gift box shattered, revealing Bai Ling within.

Witnessing this tableau, everyone stood dumbfounded.

“What’s happening? What’s the rationale behind gifting a white fabric at a birthday gathering?”

“That’s not just any white fabric, it’s a piece of white silk for draping!”

“What? Bai Ling? Impossible! Who could bestow this upon me earnestly?”

“It’s no wonder the old general is incensed, no one could endure it. What on earth is Caden thinking?”

“... ”

Hushed conversations rippled through the crowd, some bewildered by the situation.

The once vibrant atmosphere quickly turned frigid.

“Third brother, why have you presented me with this? Could it be that you’ve made an error?” Murong Shan’s brow creased.

“Third brother! Retrieve this quickly, don’t allow others to mock you!” Caden implored.

Bestowing such an inauspicious item on the day of a birthday celebration, was it not a deliberate attempt to invite misfortune?

“It seems Father is not content with my offering.”

Disregarding the curious gazes of those around him, Caden gently picked up the white silk, dusted it off, and spoke with a smile, “This white silk once adorned my wife, and I kept it for five years. I held onto it to give it to you, Father, one day…”

As soon as these words left his lips, the entire room erupted.

The disciples of the Murong family, in particular, wore expressions of shock and their senses were on edge.

That incident from the past had nearly become a forbidden topic, one that no one dared to broach.

Originally, it was assumed that Caden’s return today was a sign of a change of heart, a potential reunion with his family. Yet, no one expected him to dredge up old grievances.

“Third brother! What nonsense is this? Why bring this up?” Murong Shan berated angrily, while also pleading with Murong Zhenguo, “Father, Caden must be inebriated. You mustn’t indulge him.”

“If I don’t remind you, shall we pretend that the past never transpired?”

Caden's smile gradually faded, he continued, "Father, I wonder if you still recall that it was you who drove my wife to her death. It was you who compelled her to take her own life and be forever parted from me."

"So, today you've come not to celebrate your birthday, but to confront the truth?"

Murong Zhenguo's countenance appeared uncertain.

"I simply seek justice for my departed wife."

Caden's smile slowly dissipated. "Father, if you repent and acknowledge your wrongs from back then, I might contemplate forgiveness."

"Caden! You're acting audaciously!"

Murong Shan, at last, could bear it no longer. He slapped Caden across the face and cursed, "Today is Dad's birthday gathering, you are not permitted to behave recklessly here. I command you to apologize to Dad this instant!"

"Apologize?"

Caden smiled, gently wiping the blood from the corner of his mouth, and spoke calmly, "Murong Zhenguo brought harm to my wife, shattered my existence, and condemned me to an eternal abyss. And you ask me to apologize? Is that reasonable?"

"Dad did nothing wrong back then, it's your own doing. Don't cling to it any longer, just kneel down and admit your mistake!" Murong Shan pleaded, growing more anxious.

If this continues, it will surely lead to no resolution.

"Brother, you're as you were before. Always compliant. Whenever Murong Zhenguo glared, you'd cower into silence. You're truly without worth," Caden shook his head.

“You... you’re unyielding! Today, I must impart a lesson to you!”

Murong Shan seethed with indignation and raised his hand to strike.

In response, Caden abruptly drew a knife and thrust it fiercely into Murong Shan’s chest.

Chapter 1126

“puff!”

A sound of flesh tearing was heard.

Murong Hai’s sword stabbed Murong Shan directly through the chest without any warning.

Blood dripped to the ground along the tip of the knife.

“Well.....”

Murong Shan was stunned, looking down at the knife pierced into his chest, his face full of disbelief.

He never dreamed that his third brother, whom he valued very much and his closest blood relative, would suddenly attack him.

And still so decisive, so ruthless.

At this moment, everyone was confused.

Who would have thought that Murong Hai, who was gentle and smiling just now, would suddenly kill his own eldest brother.

If before, it could be explained by drinking and making trouble, then now, the situation is completely different.

“You... how dare you...”

Murong Shan’s eyes widened, and when he was about to say something, blood was already pouring out of his mouth.

In the end, his body swayed and he fell limp to the ground.

“Brother, don’t be too nervous. My knife is an inch away from your heart. It won’t kill you for the time being. Just lie down and don’t get in your way.” Murong Hai said lightly.

While talking, he took out his handkerchief and wiped the blood on his fingertips.

He looked so calm, as if he was just doing something trivial.

“Bastard! You are so brave!”

Seeing this scene, Murong Zhenguo couldn’t help but became furious: “Your eldest brother is kindly trying to persuade you, but you dare to hurt someone? You are absolutely crazy! Come on! Catch this traitor!”

“yes!”

Following his order, a group of armed soldiers immediately swarmed in.

Murong Hai was not afraid at all and just threw the handkerchief on the ground.

The next second, two rows of bodyguards standing against the wall took action almost simultaneously.

Like a fierce tiger, it suddenly pounced on it.

These bodyguards are powerful, extremely fast, and have premeditated plans to crush them as soon as they appear.

The armed soldiers who had just entered the door were knocked down one after another before they could react, with no room for resistance at all.

The scene was instantly reversed.

“Um?”

The sudden change made Murong Zhenguo frown deeply.

Unexpectedly, there were so many assassins in the banquet hall.

In other words, some of the guests present have been bribed.

“Murong Hai! Do you know what you are doing? You are rebelling!”

Caden stared, angry.

“Second brother, you taught me that the weak are prey to the strong. If you really have the strength, what about the rebellion?”

Murong Hai’s expression remained calm.

“You are playing with fire and burning yourself!”

Caden said sternly: “I’m warning you, put down your weapons immediately and lead everyone to surrender, otherwise you will regret it!”

Where is the General’s Mansion?

How can someone just run wild after just a few hours?

“Murong Hai! If you make a mistake, you will be hated forever, and you dare to make trouble in the general’s mansion, are you going to die?”

“While there is still room for change, rein in the situation immediately and surrender, otherwise you will be responsible for the consequences!”

“Confused! So confused!”

Everyone in the Murong family rebuked angrily and hated the iron.

The family that used to live in harmony is now at war with each other, fighting to the death, right?

“Please see clearly, I am in control of the situation now, and I have the final say in everything.” Murong Hai said calmly.

“Hmph! Do you think that these people alone can control the entire General’s Mansion? It’s just a dream!”

As Caden spoke, he suddenly raised his voice and shouted: “Come here! Catch all these intruders!”

Chapter 1127

The General’s Manor houses a formidable force of thousands, capable of easily quelling any disturbance within its walls.

This is precisely why no one dares to behave recklessly in the General’s Manor.

“Where are the people? Where are they headed? Come and lend a hand!”

Even after shouting, there was no response from outside, prompting Caden to raise his voice once more.

“Second brother, there’s no need to bellow. My men have already infiltrated the general’s manor, and all your guards have been subdued,” Murong Hai remarked, a faint smile on his lips.

“How can that be? You’re fabricating this!”

Caden’s eyes widened in disbelief.

How could a thousand-strong, highly-trained army be defeated so effortlessly?

“After five years of meticulous planning, if I couldn’t accomplish this small feat, I wouldn’t be standing here today,” Murong Hai said nonchalantly.

“So, you were prepared from the beginning.”

Caden’s countenance darkened, his gaze sweeping over them one by one, as he spoke with a cold edge, “Murong Hai, I must concede that you are indeed courageous and resourceful, but you’ve made a miscalculation.”

“What do you mean?” Murong Hai was slightly intrigued.

“You overlooked me!”

Caden slowly removed his coat, revealing a body of powerful, well-defined muscles beneath. “I’ve trained rigorously since childhood, and my martial prowess has reached its zenith. Now, I stand as a half-step master. Your underlings here are no match for me.”

“Half-step Grandmaster?”

As soon as these words were uttered, a murmur swept through the assembly.

The Dragon Kingdom is renowned for its martial arts prowess, and achieving the status of an innate master is a monumental feat.

To ascend to the half-step master level demands exceptional talent and unwavering dedication.

For at this stage, one contends with thousands of adversaries on the battlefield!

“Sheila Murray! If you reconsider now, there’s still a chance, but if you persist, don’t blame me for being impolite!”

Caden stamped his foot emphatically, and with a resounding “bang,” a hole appeared in the ground.

A mighty surge of air burst forth.

Several of Murong Hai’s henchmen were so startled that they spewed blood and were sent hurtling backward before they could react. They lay gravely wounded, teetering on the brink of death.

Upon witnessing this, the others’ expressions contorted in horror, and they hastily retreated in panic.

An expert of half-step master calibre dispatches opponents as effortlessly as plucking petals from a flower.

How could they hope to stand in the way?

“Vivian, I never imagined your dad would be this formidable. It appears Murong Hai won’t be making any significant waves today,” Sheila Murray marveled and rejoiced.

Only moments ago, she feared impending calamity, but luckily, Murong Cheng stepped forward, turning the tide.

“So Uncle Cheng is a concealed master. I hadn’t realised before,” Chu Jie looked on in admiration.

Reaching half-step master level is tantamount to establishing a sect that could dominate the world.

“Is my dad truly this powerful?” Sheila Murray was taken aback.

Truthfully, she’d never witnessed her father in action.

“Clap, clap, clap...”

Murong Hai smiled and applauded, “Second brother, I didn’t expect that after a few years, we’d meet again, and you’d have attained such a level of mastery. I hold you in high regard!”

“Since you acknowledge my prowess, why not apprehend him without delay?” Caden demanded.

“Sheila Murray, your martial aptitude is commendable, but alas, you still have some way to go. You are not yet qualified to halt me,” Murong Hai intoned calmly.

“Such arrogance!”

Caden’s anger surged instantly, “I shall see how capable you truly are today!”

With those words, he lunged forward suddenly.

At that very moment, behind Murong Hai, a figure cloaked in black, their visage obscured, sprang into action.

In a blink, the figure intercepted Caden, then delivered a precise strike with their palm.

“Inviting death!”

Caden harboured no fear, retaliating with a forceful punch.

“Boom!”

Fist met palm, yet the enigmatic figure in black remained unmoved, their robes billowing.

Meanwhile, Caden was propelled backwards like a cannonball, crashing into the wall.

The onslaught of bloodshed showed no sign of abating.

Chapter 1128

“What?!”

Seeing this scene, everyone looked shocked.

Isn't Caden a half-step master-level expert?

Shouldn't it sweep the entire field?

Why did he get beaten up and vomited blood just after meeting him?

“Brother Caden!”

“dad!”

Lily and Sheila Murray were startled, and quickly ran forward and helped Caden up.

“Cough cough cough...”

Caden’s body trembled and he coughed up several mouthfuls of blood.

At this moment, his face was full of shock and horror.

Since practicing the Soul-Eating Technique, he has become very confident in his own strength. He is not invincible, but he can dominate one area.

Why? Why was he suppressed just as he was about to show off his skills today?

Is it because I am too weak or the enemy is too strong?

“You...who the hell are you?!”

Caden gritted his teeth, somewhat unwillingly.

“Tianzhu Kingdom, Rakshasa.”

The man in black robe slowly opened his cloak, revealing a foreign face.

His cheeks were thin and his eye sockets were sunken, giving him a cold feeling.

“What? Rakshasa? Isn’t that the martial arts master of Tianzhu Kingdom? Why is he here too?”

“It seems that Murong Hai has spent a lot of money! He actually invited a strong master from Tianzhu Kingdom. No wonder Caden is no match.”

“It’s broken! The armed forces of the General’s Palace cannot be used, and now Murong City has been defeated again. Is today a catastrophe for the General’s Palace?”

“...”

After learning the identity of Rakshasa, the whole place was in an uproar.

A martial arts master-level expert, who is the enemy of thousands of people, now suddenly comes and is almost unstoppable.

It seems that the General's Mansion is in big trouble.

“Rakshasa?”

Caden's complexion changed, and he was very apprehensive: “Murong Hai, I didn't expect you to have planned a long time ago, and even traveled thousands of miles to invite people from Tianzhu Kingdom. You are really driving the General's Mansion to a dead end!”

“Second brother, if I didn't have my trump card, I wouldn't be so blatant.” Murong Hai had a faint smile on his lips.

After so many years of preparation, everything that should be calculated has already been calculated.

“Murong Hai, I admit that you are indeed the best among our three brothers, but unfortunately, you still underestimated the foundation of the General's Mansion.”

“Do you think that just a martial arts master can sweep through the general's mansion? If so, I can only say that you are too naive!”

“Today, I will let you see the real trump card of the General's Mansion!”

Caden suddenly took a deep breath, then mobilized all his energy and shouted: “The General's Mansion is in crisis! Please come out, ancestor!”

Its sound was like a thunderous explosion.

The shock caused drinks to ripple on the table and everyone's ears to roar.

After the shouting, some key members of the Murong family immediately cheered up.

Few people know that there is a top powerhouse hidden in the General's Mansion.

This person is respectfully called "Ancestor".

If the thousand-man armed force is the official force of the General's Mansion, then the ancestor is the General's Mansion's biggest trump card.

Many years ago, the ancestor had become a martial arts master.

Although he rarely appears, his strength is definitely the best in Jiangnan.

It's just that the ancestor has been practicing in seclusion all year round and never asks about the affairs of the general's mansion. On weekdays, no one dares to disturb him.

However, now, the General's Mansion is at a critical moment, and the ancestors have to be called in to suppress the whole situation.

I believe that as long as the ancestor comes forward, the Rakshasa of Tianzhu Kingdom will not be worth mentioning at all.

"Murong Hai! It's too late to stop now. Once our ancestor comes out of seclusion, your life may be at risk!"

"That's right! If you pull back from the brink in time, you still have a chance of survival, otherwise you will die forever!"

Everyone in the Murong family scolded and tried to persuade Murong Hai to surrender.

Chapter 1129

Although Luo Sha is powerful, he is still a lot worse than the ancestor.

“Old Ancestor? Hehe... He has heard about his name for a long time, but unfortunately, he can't help you.” Murong Hai's face remained unchanged.

“Please come out, ancestor!”

After waiting for a long time without any response, Caden raised his volume again and shouted towards the back mountain.

“Second brother, there's no need to shout, the ancestor is here.”

Murong Hai took out a cardboard box out of nowhere, and threw it on the ground casually.

The cardboard box popped open, and a bloody human head rolled out of it.

It was an old man with white hair, his face was haggard, his eyes were wide open, and his face was full of shock and unwillingness.

“Old... Ancestor?!”

Seeing this scene, Caden was so frightened that he took a few steps back, his face showing horror.

The rest of the people also looked like they had seen a ghost, their livers and gallbladders were split with fright, and their souls flew out of the sky.

“How, how is it possible? The ancestor is actually dead?!”

“My ancestor was a powerful martial arts master. How could he die so suddenly? What happened?”

“It’s over, it’s over. Once our ancestor dies, the general’s mansion will be in danger!”

“...”

Everyone in the Murong family was terrified and couldn’t believe it.

They never dreamed that the General’s biggest trump card would die like this.

Even the head was cut off.

It’s incredible!

“I have to admit that the ancestor is really powerful. If he hadn’t ambushed him in advance, he might not have been able to kill him.” Murong Hai smiled lightly.

It’s just that at this moment, his smile fell on everyone’s eyes, as terrifying as a devil.

With only his own strength, he actually plotted against the entire General’s Mansion.

This kind of person is really terrible!

“No! Impossible!”

Caden shook his head repeatedly, finding it difficult to accept: “The ancestor is so powerful, how can a mere Rakshasa from Tianzhu country possibly kill the ancestor?!”

“I didn’t say there was only Rakshasa.”

Murong Haifeng said calmly: “Don’t you know that Rakshasa and Yaksha in Tianzhu have always been inseparable? If Rakshasa is here, then where do you think Yaksha will be?”

“Yaksha?”

Caden's pupils shrank: "Is he here too?"

That was a martial arts master of the same level as Rakshasa, and his strength was unfathomable.

"bingo."

Murong Hai snapped his fingers.

Behind him, another man in black robe slowly opened his cloak, revealing a mixed-race face.

Astonishingly, he is a master-level expert from Tianzhu Kingdom, Yasha!

"One Rakshasa can't defeat the ancestor, so what about Yaksha?" Murong Hai asked with a smile.

As soon as these words came out, Murong Hai felt like it was struck by lightning.

Then his legs went weak and he collapsed on the ground, his face ashen.

His eyes were full of despair.

It's over, it's really over now.

The ancestor is dead, and the General's Mansion no longer has a trump card.

And Murong Hai has two grandmasters in charge. Once they take action, they have no chance of winning.

It can be seen from this that the General's Mansion is really going to be in disaster.

At this moment, both the Murong family and the guests all felt deep despair and helplessness.

No one expected that the General's Mansion, which used to be so powerful in all directions, would be forced to the point of desperation.

“Father...”

At this time, Murong Hai slowly raised his head and said with piercing eyes: “All your support is gone, and all your pride is in pieces.”

“Now, I have the final say here. I need you to give me an explanation about what happened back then.”

“Otherwise, from today on, General Murong's Mansion will cease to exist!”

Chapter 1130

Murong Hai's plain words held an undeniable weight.

Everyone was gripped by fear, trembling.

Their gaze collectively fixed on Murong Zhenguo.

As the figure of highest authority and influence present, the old general's stance would determine the fate of the entire family.

“Traitor! You murdered your own kin, brought calamity upon this clan, and committed treason. And now you have the audacity to demand an explanation from me? Do you truly see yourself as a victim?!” Murong Zhenguo thundered with a resolute tone.

He had always believed Caden to be his most promising successor.

With valor, cunning, and sagacity, he could lead the family to glory.

It was a lamentable fate that the most exceptional son had strayed, creating a rift with the family.

In his anger, there was also sorrow.

“Father, you must acknowledge that it was your actions that drove me to this. If you hadn’t driven my wife to her death, I would never have embarked on this path,” Murong Hai stated with measured composure.

“That woman’s demise is linked to me, so what if it is? She deserved it!” Murong Zhenguo declared, his countenance stern.

“Really?”

Murong Hai let out a bitter laugh. “My lord, she is your daughter-in-law, do you truly believe she deserved to die?”

“She is my daughter-in-law, but she is also an agent of the enemy nation, and even more so, an adversary of our Dragon Kingdom!”

Murong Zhenguo bellowed sternly. “Do you comprehend the toll these spies take? Because of them, countless valiant men in our Dragon Kingdom perish unjustly on the battlefield!”

“She has repented, she never harmed anyone, why? Why didn’t you give her a chance?” Murong Hai’s agitation was palpable.

“She might not have harmed others, but she harmed you!”

Murong Zhenguo struck the table. “You could have had a bright future, but look at you now. Neither human nor ghost. You’re nothing but a stain on the General’s Office!”

He would back Caden’s pursuit of love, even if it meant choosing a path outside of the right lineage.

Even if he were a pauper, as long as it brought his son happiness, he would endorse it.

But spies were a different matter.

“I care not for the future. I only want her by my side, I only want her alive!”

Murong Hai’s voice dripped with anger. “It was you – you drove her to her death! You killed my wife! It’s all your doing!”

“Beast! Don’t you see? That woman was a menace to you. Even in death, she won’t release you!”

Murong Zhenguo unveiled the stark truth. “I contemplated ending her life, but I did not force her to die. For your sake, I once offered her a chance at life.

But this woman is cunning and malevolent. In her bid to dismantle you and slay the finest heir to the general’s residence, she didn’t hesitate to wield her own life as bait, setting a trap to drive a wedge between father and son!

Our strife, father and son, is all due to her!

Wake up! Cease this stubbornness!”

Even now, a glimmer of hope lingered, wishing for his son’s return.

“Nonsense! You’re lying!”

Murong Hai seemed like a cat with its tail stepped on, his rage instant: “Murong Zhenguo! You pushed my wife to her death, and now you’re slandering her. You’re nothing but a beast!”

“Third brother! Father speaks the truth, I can attest!”

Caden chimed in once more. “I know everything about what transpired. Although she was a spy, Dad spared her for your sake. But I never imagined she would choose death willingly just to inflict harm on others. It’s madness!”

“Yes! We can all vouch for it!”

At that moment, everyone in the Murong family nodded in agreement.

What occurred was indeed a misunderstanding, or rather, the woman orchestrated her own demise to sow discord.

As a result, father and son now stood at odds.

“Enough! Silence, all of you!”

Murong Hai roared with fury, his visage twisted with ferocity: “You’re a den of vipers and rats, of course you’d side with Murong Zhenguo! If not for your coercion, my wife would never have left me willingly. You bunch of sanctimonious hypocrites, today, I will exact the price from you!”

With a decisive gesture, he commanded, “Seize them all!”