

An Understated Dominance By Marina Vittori

Chapter 1850

"You brat, you haven't shown up since you came back. If I don't use some tricks, how can I deceive you out?" Rufus Rhys said angrily.

"Okay, stop talking nonsense. I'll settle the score with you about the fake death later. Let's settle the business first."

Dustin's sharp eyes quickly glanced at Dustin Kate.

Rufus Rhys was assassinated, and he was a remnant of the Dragon Guard Pavilion. After the assassination, Dustin Kate immediately chose to rebel and seize the throne.

So he concluded that the other party was probably related to Dragon Protection Pavilion.

Whether it was treason or collusion with the remnants of the Dragon Guard Pavilion, it was a major crime in his eyes.

"Dustin. Logan Rhys. The Kirin!"

After the shock, Dustin Kate's face quickly turned gloomy.

He suddenly realized that he seemed to be being plotted.

Rufus Rhys obviously knew about Dustin's existence, and the reason why he agreed so happily just now was because he recognized Dustin's strength.

He had to admit that even though he hadn't seen him for ten years, Dustin not only didn't lose sight of everyone, but actually became even better.

From the time he defeated Nangong Po before, we could see how extraordinary he was.

Nangong Po's strength is already close to that of a great martial arts master, ranking high in the entire West Lucozia.

Dustin's ability to defeat Nangong Po proved that his cultivation was already at the level of a ultimate Grandmaster.

A grand master in his twenties, this talent... is so terrifying?

If Dustin cannot be deposed today and allowed to continue to grow, even if he becomes the King of West Lucozia, he will live in fear and panic all day long.

After all, even if the assassination attempt fails, no one can keep a strong master-level man alive if he wants to escape.

"Third uncle, long time no see. How are you?" Dustin said with a smile.

"Yeah, ten years have passed and I almost don't recognize you." Dustin Kate squinted his eyes, secretly wary.

"Third uncle, stop it."

Dustin said calmly: "As long as you are willing to repent in time, for the sake of you being an elder, I can plead with Rufus Rhys and spare you from the death penalty." "As of now,

you Do you think I can turn back?"

Dustin Kate slowly pulled out the sword from his waist, his face extremely cold.

He is only one step away from the throne and cannot give up temporarily.

According to the rules just set, as long as he defeated Dustin, he could successfully ascend to the throne.

Naturally, he would not miss such a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity.

"As long as you are willing to let go of your obsession, you can look back." Dustin said.

"This is not an obsession, but my lifelong ambition. For it, I will give my life!" Dustin Kate's eyes were firm.

"Third uncle, isn't it good to live? Why do you have to seek death?" Dustin shook his head.

From the moment Rufus Rhys came back to life, Dustin Kate was defeated.

Although the Marshal's Talisman can command the Black Dragon Army, it cannot command the King of West Lucozia.

As long as Rufus Rhys said a word, all Dustin Kate's previous reliance would turn against him.

"Whether it's life or death, who loses and who wins, we can't say yet, we have to fight to know."

Dustin Kate slowly raised the knife in his hand, pointing directly at Dustin: "Dustin, I know you are very capable, but I have been fighting on the battlefield for many years, and I am invincible. I have never been defeated. If you want to compete with me for the throne, I'm afraid you are not qualified yet!"

"Third uncle, if you are leading troops in war, you may be powerful, but in a duel in the ring, you are not necessarily my Opponent." Dustin said seriously.