

An understated Dominance – Dahlia and Dustin Chapter 1241

Chapter 1241 The Twin Stars

“Hey wait, tone down a bit will you?” a small entourage made an entrance.

Leading the group was a well-dressed man, his handsome face catching everyone’s attention.

He shared some family resemblance with Scarlet and had an air of sophistication that made him stand out from the crowd.

His appearance might have seemed harmless, but the intensity in his eyes sent a shiver down people’s spines.

“Adam! The legendary God of War, Adam Spanner!” The room erupted in excitement once the man’s identity became clear.

“What? The War God, Adam Spanner? How is that possible?!”

“Oh my goodness! First, we had the Scarlet Warrior, and now the War God, Adam Spanner? Is the world turning upside down?”

“What on earth is happening? Who could possibly summon the Spanner siblings, the Twin Stars of the Spanner family?”

With Adam Spanner’s sudden appearance, the already bustling scene became even more frenzied.

You see, the reputation of War God Adam Spanner was no less impressive than that of the Warrior Goddess Scarlet. In fact, some would argue he was even more extraordinary.

Scarlet had earned her military achievements and position through sheer brute force, carving her path through battles and challenges.

But Adam Spanner was quite the opposite. While he possessed formidable martial skills, he was known for his strategic brilliance. Since joining the military, he had never lost a battle, often prevailing against larger and stronger forces. He was a true master of strategy, a military genius.

If Scarlet was known for her astounding combat skills, Adam Spanner was renowned for his unmatched intellect.

These two siblings, one excelling in martial prowess and the other in strategy, were known as the Twin Stars of the Spanner family. In the realm of military affairs in the entire kingdom, they stood head and shoulders above the rest.

“This is bad, really bad! Now that even War God Adam Spanner is here, things have taken a turn for the worse!” Kate exclaimed, his face drenched in sweat.

Facing just one formidable opponent like Scarlet was already challenging enough, but now with the addition of War God Adam Spanner, it was a double blow.

“How could this happen? Is there no hope left for the Harmon family?” Trent and the others felt their legs go weak.

Once the Grant family succumbed to the pressure, they would undoubtedly shift all the blame onto the Harmon family’s shoulders. At that point, they would become scapegoats.

“Scarlet? Adam Spanner? Why have they both come?” General Tyler’s brows furrowed deeply, his expression grim.

The Spanner siblings, known as the Twin Stars of the Spanner family, were the leading talents among the kingdom’s youth and the future pillars of the nation. Regardless of their social status or the power they held, they surpassed him by far.

The presence of both siblings felt like two mountains pressing heavily on his shoulders.

“Wow! It’s really lively here!”

Adam Spanner’s gaze swept around the area, and with everyone’s attention on him, he walked over to stand beside Dustin, smiling. “Hey, Dustin, I hope we’re not late.”

“No, you’re right on time,” Dustin nodded.

“Great,” Adam Spanner chuckled and then turned to salute both General Murray and Lord Xenos. “Greetings, General Murray, and Lord Xenos.”

“War God, there’s no need for such formalities,” Lord Xenos responded promptly.

Officially, Adam Spanner held a similar rank to Lord Xenos, but his influence and future prospects far surpassed those of the governor.

“Even you two youngsters are here. I can finally take a break,” General Murray said with a grin as he promptly stepped aside, seemingly ready to enjoy the spectacle.

“Zachary, weren’t you itching for a fight? Let me accompany you!” Scarlet wasted no time. She unsheathed her Vortexstrike Blade and pointed it directly at Zachary, her fighting spirit burning brightly.

Facing a top-tier martial master like her was a rare opportunity, and she intended to make the most of it today.

“Um...” Zachary’s expression froze, and he instinctively glanced at his comrade, Thaddeus.

Engaging in a brawl with General Murray wasn’t much of a concern because the Grant family didn’t fear the General’s Mansion. They even had the upper hand in that situation.

However, Scarlet was different. She wasn’t just the Dragonmarsh’s Warrior Goddess; she also had the backing of the royal Spanner family, enjoying the trust and favor of the ruling elites.

Chapter 1242 Grant’s Support Team

He was a true rising star of the nation, a prominent figure destined to wield immense power in the future.

As a mere martial artist, how could he dare provoke such a freakishly talented individual?

Even if he could win the fight, he wouldn’t dare.

“Why so quiet now? Weren’t you just showing off how tough you were? If you’ve got the guts, let’s have a little duel and see what you’re made of!” Scarlet taunted with a stern face.

All eyes in the vicinity were now fixed on Zachary.

Zachary was in a tight spot. Surrendering would damage his reputation, but winning would bring even more trouble, possibly drawing the attention of the high-ranking officials in the Martial Law Bureau and landing him on their blacklist.

“Madam Scarlet, I used to have a good relationship with your father. Is it appropriate for you to cause trouble at my place?” Lord Thaddeus said with a serious tone.

“Your relationship with my father has nothing to do with me,” Scarlet replied without any courtesy.

“You...!” Lord Thaddeus was momentarily furious. As a Viscount, being shouted at by a younger generation like this was quite a slap in the face.

“Alright, let’s calm down a bit,” Adam Spanner stepped forward with a smile. “Lord Viscount, we’ve come here today not to cause trouble but to seek justice. You’ve detained some people who shouldn’t be detained. If you want to avoid a conflict, it would be wise to release them. It’s in everyone’s best interest.”

“Adam Spanner, my lordship, we’ve always upheld justice and never resorted to illegal methods. Besides, today is my grandson’s engagement day. How could we randomly detain people?” Lord Thaddeus denied the allegations.

“Lord Viscount, if you insist on playing a game, then there’s no point. You know very well what your family has done, and it’s in your best interest to admit your mistake before things escalate,” Adam Spanner said with a forced smile.

“Adam Spanner, son, you seem to have been deceived by someone. My family has always acted with integrity, and I believe you’re mistaken,” Lord Thaddeus replied solemnly.

“Lord Viscount, I’ve advised you politely. If you don’t heed it, you’ll bear the consequences,” Adam Spanner’s smile gradually faded. “My sister here isn’t

as patient as I am. If you provoke her, she can make things turn ugly. You should consider it carefully.”

“If you don’t believe us, you’re welcome to search the place thoroughly to confirm the truth,” Lord Thaddeus said with an open hand, projecting an air of calm confidence.

His composed demeanor was quite convincing.

“Lord Thaddeus, I’ve tried to reason with you, but if you continue to be uncooperative, don’t blame us for being less than polite!” Adam Spanner’s face grew cold, and his gaze became less friendly.

When the blade was already at one’s throat, resisting further seemed rather foolish.

“Don’t waste time talking to him. People like him won’t shed a tear until they see a coffin!” Scarlet impatiently raised her delicate hand. “Men, let’s take this place apart!”

“Yes!” With her command, the elite forces of the Dark Panther Cavalry immediately began to take action.

“Dang! Let’s see who dares to move!” Lord Thaddeus roared, and his personal guards rushed forward, confronting the Dark Panther Cavalry. The two sides stood face to face, tense and ready for a showdown.

The atmosphere crackled with tension and the scent of gunpowder.

Just as a confrontation was about to erupt, loud and resonant cries suddenly erupted at the entrance.

“Minister of War — Mr Byron Ironsides has arrived!”

“Commander of the Imperial City Army — General Lucas Bradley is here!”

“The eldest son of Duke Marcus Drake — Young Master Alistair Drake has arrived!”

And so on...

The cries reverberated one after another, deafening and echoing through the skies, making everyone shiver in fear.

Chapter 1243 Extraordinary Aristocratic Family

Ooooooh!

As one high-ranking noble after another entered, the entire scene erupted into a frenzy.

The cacophony of voices grew louder, each wave surpassing the previous one.

The Minister of War, the Commander of the Imperial City Army, the eldest son of Duke Marcus Drake, and many other influential figures from Balermo had arrived.

Taking a sweeping glance, one could see a vast and imposing group of dignitaries, all entering in a continuous stream.

Their presence was formidable, their aura overwhelming.

It wasn't an exaggeration to say that any of these individuals, plucked at random, could dominate the political landscape of the provincial capital and control it with ease!

The guests at the scene were left speechless, their jaws dropped in astonishment. These high-profile figures were rarely seen by ordinary people, yet they were now arriving in succession, one after another.

It was like a dream, almost unbelievable.

"Hahaha... Mr Ironsides, General Lucas Bradley, Young Master Alistair Drake, you've finally come!"

Upon seeing the distinguished guests arrive, Lord Thaddeus's face lit up with joy. He quickly led his people to welcome them.

The Minister of War, Byron Ironsides.

The Commander of the Imperial City Army, Lucas Bradley.

The eldest son of Duke Marcus Drake, Alistair Drake.

These were all influential figures in Balermo who directed the affairs of the country. Regardless of their social status or power, they were no less than the Spanner siblings, the Twin Stars of the Spanner family.

In particular, leading the way was Byron Ironsides, the Minister of War, who stood at the pinnacle of power in the Dragonmarsh. His authority was so great that even the royal family had to save face in front of him.

With these prominent figures coming to support, even if the sky were to fall, they could withstand it.

“Lord Viscount, it’s been a while. How have you been?” Byron Ironsides smiled as he spoke.

“I’ve been well, well, well. My old bones can hold on for a while longer,” Lord Thaddeus replied with a smile before turning to call out, “Tyler, what are you still standing there for? Come and greet Young Master Alistair Drake!”

“I pay my respects, Teacher.”

Approaching, Tyler bowed deeply to Byron Ironsides, displaying great respect.

This revelation stunned everyone present.

No one had expected that Tyler’s teacher would be the Minister of War, Byron Ironsides.

No wonder he held such a high position at such a young age; he had a powerful backing.

“What? Tyler and Minister Ironsides are actually teacher and student?”

Seeing this, Scarlet was initially shocked, but then he showed great excitement and enthusiasm. “This is fantastic! With such a powerful figure backing us, who would dare to cause trouble!”

Who was the Minister of War? He was a top-ranking official of the current empire, with immense power, and he had an extensive network of connections. Even the mighty Spanner siblings would not dare to be too presumptuous in front of the Minister of War.

Moreover, it wasn't just the Minister of War who came to support the Grant family; there was also the Commander of the Imperial City Army, the eldest son of a duke, and numerous other high-ranking officials and dignitaries.

With these individuals gathered together, even members of the royal family would have to yield for the time being.

"It's truly an extraordinary aristocratic family! They have such influential connections? Now we finally have hope!"

Trent and the others were overjoyed, as if they had found a savior.

Chapter 1244 Teacher and Student

When the Spanner siblings, the Twin Stars of the Spanner family, appeared, they initially thought that the Grant family's situation was dire, and they had mentally prepared themselves to be scapegoats.

However, the arrival of Byron Ironsides and the others was like a ray of light in the darkness, giving them hope for survival.

What did Lord Xenos or General Murray matter? Even with the Spanner siblings added into the mix, they couldn't truly threaten the Grant family's position in the face of the group of high-ranking officials led by the Minister of War.

"Tyler, today is your engagement day, and I don't have much to offer as a gift. This jade pendant has been with me for many years, and I'm giving it to you now. I hope you will continue to excel and reach new heights in the future," Byron Ironsides said with a smile as he handed a simple jade pendant to Tyler.

"Thank you, Teacher."

Tyler received it with great respect.

"Lord Viscount, something seems amiss here. Why does it look so tense?" Byron Ironsides quickly noticed that something was wrong.

“Mr Ironsides, today our family has encountered some trouble. Thanks to your timely arrival, otherwise, my Viscount’s mansion would have been torn down by now,” Thaddeus said with a hint of meaning.

“Oh? Who dares to be so bold and cause trouble at the Viscount’s mansion?” Byron Ironsides raised an eyebrow.

“From afar and yet near.” Thaddeus glanced forward.

Byron Ironsides followed his gaze and scanned the faces of the people one by one. “The Governor of Millsburg, the Respected Veteran, the Spanner siblings... Quite a few people have come.”

“Teacher, these guys are being too audacious. I hope you can ensure justice for us,” Tyler said respectfully.

“Don’t worry, with your teacher here, no one will dare to make trouble,” Byron Ironsides said confidently, his gaze fixed on the group led by Dustin. “Today, if you’re here to offer your congratulations, I will welcome you, but if you intend to cause trouble, I, Byron Ironsides, will never agree!”

“Mr Ironsides, we’re not here to cause trouble. It’s the Grant family that has offended someone they shouldn’t have,” Adam Spanner calmly said. “In consideration of our shared official positions, I advise you not to meddle in this matter unnecessarily to avoid making enemies.”

“Oh? Are you trying to threaten me?” Byron Ironsides sneered. “Adam Spanner, if your father were here, I might show some restraint, but as for you two, you still have a long way to go.”

While the Spanner family held considerable power, Byron Ironsides was not a pushover. He had reached his current position through a vast network of connections throughout the imperial court. Two young juniors like them didn’t need to be overly cautious in his presence.

“Byron Ironsides! I don’t have the patience to argue with you. If you dare to intervene on behalf of the Grant family, don’t blame me for turning my back on you!” Scarlet pointed her sword at him, her eyes sharp.

“Impudent!”

At this moment, Lucas Bradley, the Commander of the Imperial City Army, suddenly stepped forward and reprimanded, “Scarlet! Do you have no respect for your elders? Regardless of the circumstances, Mr Ironsides is your senior. Your disrespectful words here are disgraceful!”

“Lucas! Who do you think you are? Do you even have the right to interfere in my affairs?” Scarlet was unapologetic.

“Scarlet! Don’t get too arrogant! Even though you are a War Goddess, I may not necessarily fear you!” Lucas Bradley retorted sternly.

As the Commander of the Imperial City Army, he was only a second-ranked martial general, but he held considerable power and was highly trusted by the imperial family. Even in the face of the Dragonmarsh’s War Goddess, he had the qualifications to challenge her.

“If you’re not afraid, then let’s have a fight following the rules of martial generals, where life and death are left to fate!” Scarlet slowly raised her sword.

“You—”

Just as Lucas Bradley was about to react, Byron Ironsides raised his hand to stop him. “Scarlet, this is not the borderlands. You can’t act recklessly here. If you dare to cause trouble, I will personally report it to the imperial court!”

“Count me in...”

At this moment, Alistair Drake, the eldest son of Duke Marcus Drake, also stepped forward and calmly said, “Bullying government officials, causing a commotion at the Viscount’s mansion, such arrogance and lawlessness, my duke’s mansion will not stand idly by.”

“That’s right! We will not allow anyone to act lawlessly here!”

At this moment, the group of high-ranking officials and dignitaries from Balermo also spoke up in support.

In an instant, the momentum on the Grant family’s side was overwhelming.

Chapter 1245 Scarlet’s Recklessness

“You think you can outnumber us? I want to see how many men you all have!” Seeing the constant clamoring of the crowd, Scarlet didn’t waste any time and raised her sword, appearing particularly irritable.

However, before she could swing her sword, it was blocked by Dustin’s intervention. “Don’t be impulsive,” he said to Scarlet.

With Scarlet’s temperament, she was naturally unafraid of killing. But if she did so now, the consequences would be severe. The people on the other side were all high-ranking officials and nobles from Balermo, with prominent status and reputation. If any harm came to them, Scarlet would undoubtedly face repercussions, possibly even being removed from her position.

Spanner’s family was already under scrutiny from many enemies, and if someone found an opportunity to exploit, they would make a big deal out of it, just as they did with the fabricated rebellion accusations.

Dustin didn’t want Scarlet to get into such a serious trouble just because of him.

“Brother Dustin, these people are just bullies. If we don’t teach them a lesson, they won’t understand fear,” Scarlet stared fiercely at the group of people on the other side.

“I understand, let me handle this matter,” Dustin said calmly.

“Is this your reinforcement? Do you think you have anybody else?” Byron Ironsides sneered when he noticed Dustin.

In his eyes, Dustin was just an unknown junior. He didn’t understand why he should engage in a conversation with him.

“Byron Ironsides, I’m just seeking justice. I hope you can help us,” Dustin said calmly, not showing any submission.

“Justice? Hmph! You trespassed into the Viscount’s mansion, caused a public disturbance, and threatened me for justice?” Byron Ironsides snorted, “Let me warn you, leave immediately with your people, or else you won’t be able to bear the consequences!”

“Byron Ironsides, I’m running out of patience. Don’t force me,” Dustin’s expression grew colder.

He had already shown considerable restraint, but the people in front of him seemed to be unyielding.

“Force you? So what? Who are you? Should I be scared? With just one word from me, I can destroy your family?” Byron Ironsides said sternly.

“You’re pushing it!”

Dustin was about to speak, but Scarlet couldn’t hold back any longer.

Suddenly, she raised her sword and thrust it towards Byron Ironsides’s chest.

The strike was fast, accurate, and ruthless, with no room for mercy. She was aiming to take a life.

“Impudent!”

Lucas Bradley, who was standing beside her, shouted and swiftly drew his sword, striking heavily.

“Clang!”

When the sword and sword collided, it produced a sharp, ear-piercing metallic clash.

Lucas Bradley was pushed back several steps and almost stumbled, while his sword snapped in half.

In contrast, Scarlet’s sword only shook slightly, and she quickly resolved the force, then lifted her sword to attack Byron Ironsides again.

“Ah?”

Byron Ironsides’s eyelids twitched, shocked by Scarlet’s recklessness.

He hadn’t expected her to be so impulsive as to openly attempt murder in front of so many high-ranking officials and nobles. She completely disregarded the laws of the court and the dignity of the emperor.

She seemed like a madwoman!

At this critical moment, Zachary suddenly acted, reaching out and pushing Scarlet’s sword off course.

“Ah?”

Scarlet furrowed her brows as she prepared to continue her attack.

However, a loud shout suddenly rang out at the entrance.

“Her Royal Highness, the Princess, has arrived!”

Chapter 1246 the Princess of Theswe

All eyes turned towards the source of the sound.

At the entrance, a group of armed guards escorted several noblemen into the mansion.

Leading them was a well-dressed young woman. She appeared to be in her thirties, well-preserved and exuded an air of elegance and grace. Her every move and gesture carried the aura of a seasoned aristocrat.

Accompanying the young woman was a handsome young man who walked with his hands in his pockets and seemed rather carefree.

“My goodness! It’s the Princess of Theswe! Why is she here?”

“The Princess of Theswe? You mean the one from West Lucozia?”

“Of course! Who else would dare to be called the Princess of Theswe?”

Seeing the beautiful young woman, the entire scene erupted in murmurs once again.

Even the group of high-ranking officials and nobles from Balermo showed signs of awe and respect.

While they might not be afraid of ordinary princesses, the Princess of Theswe was different. Her status and power far surpassed that of regular princesses.

On one hand, it was because the King of Theswe held immense military and political power, being the only one among the nobles to have his name incorporated into the country’s name. His status was on par with the emperor

himself, often referred to as the highest-ranking individual under the heavens, the number one figure in the Dragonmarsh.

With a powerful husband like that, the position of the Princess of Theswe naturally held great prestige.

But the most crucial reason was that, before marrying the King of Theswe, she had been the eldest Princess of Dragonmarsh, the emperor's own sister!

This was the fundamental reason why she was so revered.

"Strange, isn't the Princess of Theswe usually residing in West Lucozia? Why is she here in Balermo?" A group of officials exchanged puzzled glances, surprised by her unexpected appearance.

"Lord Viscount, do you have some connection with the Princess of Theswe?" One official asked curiously.

"Connection?" Lord Viscount's expression froze, then he shook his head.

What qualifications did he have to establish a connection with the Princess of Theswe? He was just a minor Viscount without real power, while she was the most powerful princess.

The gap between them was like night and day.

"If the Princess of Theswe didn't come because of the Viscount's mansion, then it must be because of Byron Ironsides' influence that she's here to show her support," Lucas suddenly spoke up.

"That's right! Among us, only Byron can strike up a conversation with the Princess of Theswe," Alistair chimed in.

Although Byron Ironsides, as a First-Rank Minister of the War Ministry, couldn't match the Princess of Theswe in status, he had extensive connections and a degree of friendship with her.

"If it weren't for the Princess of Theswe's visit in connection with the Viscount's mansion, then it's definitely because of Byron Ironsides's reputation that she's here," a group of officials speculated.

"Me?" Byron was slightly puzzled.

He had only met the Princess of Theswe a few times and couldn't really say they had any deep connection. Why would she suddenly pay him a visit? Did she need something from him?

"Teacher, I didn't expect you to have such amazing connections. To have the Princess of Theswe personally intervene, I'm truly in awe!" Tyler expressed his admiration.

"Haha... with the Princess of Theswe's support, even the Spanner Family's twin stars will have to bow down!" Thaddeus was all smiles.

"You truly live up to your reputation, Lord Viscount!" The group of officials showered him with praise.

A few sweet words made Byron feel quite delighted. Although he found the situation strange, he was the only one in the Viscount's mansion who could directly converse with the Princess of Theswe.

Thinking this, Byron straightened his collar, put on a smile, and went to greet the Princess of Theswe, saying respectfully, "Your Highness, the Princess of Theswe, it's an honor to have you here. Please forgive me for not welcoming you sooner."

"Clap!"

Without warning, the elegant young woman raised her hand and delivered a resounding slap across Byron's face. She then coldly uttered two words, "Kneel down!"

Chapter 1247 What Mistake?

"Huh?!"

The sudden turn of events left everyone in shock.

They were all dumbfounded, their faces filled with astonishment.

No one had expected that the Princess of Theswe would greet Byron with a slap across the face.

There was no discussion, no warning; it was a simple and rough action.

The problem was that Byron was the Minister of War, a high-ranking official of the current dynasty.

To slap someone across the face in public was a severe offense, and there was no room for maneuver.

“Why... Why did you hit me, Your Highness, the Princess of Theswe?” Byron Ironsides was bewildered, clutching his stinging face, feeling at a loss.

If she was an ordinary noble, he would have already exploded in anger. However, it was the Princess of Theswe he was dealing with, the Princess of Dragonmarsh, so even if he was filled with grievances, he could only submit.

“I hit you because you have eyes but cannot see. Now, kneel down and respond,” the elegant young woman said coldly.

“Princess of Theswe, I don’t understand. Where have I offended you?” Byron Ironsides asked hesitantly.

“Clap!”

The Princess of Theswe slapped him again without a word, her voice as cold as ice. “Are your ears deaf? I told you to kneel down and respond!”

Byron’s eye twitched, but he dared not say a word. He finally gave in to her demand and knelt on the ground.

With the Princess of Theswe and her ministerial subject, there was no choice but to obey her command in front of so many people.

At this moment, Thaddeus and his group, who had initially been all smiles, were completely shocked. They exchanged glances, their expressions filled with astonishment and confusion.

Initially, they had thought that the Princess of Theswe had come to visit because of her friendship with Byron. Now, it seemed that wasn’t the case.

Could it be that Byron had offended the Princess of Theswe before?

“Byron, do you know your mistake?” The elegant young woman asked coldly, looking down at him.

“Your Highness, I, your humble servant, do not understand. Where have I erred?” Byron lowered his head and admitted his fault reluctantly.

Although he didn’t understand why he had to do so, he had no choice but to comply.

“Very well. Now, tell me where you’ve gone wrong,” the Princess of Theswe demanded.

“Eh?” Byron’s face stiffened, and he was at a loss for words.

He hadn’t done anything wrong, so how could he admit to a mistake?

But he had to admit his mistake, even though he didn’t understand what he did wrong.

“Very well, you’re good at being evasive. Until you realize your true mistake, kneel here,” the elegant young woman said coldly.

“Ah?!”

The others were stunned. They stared at each other, not knowing what to do.

“Men, what are you waiting for? Let’s kneel down!” Byron yelled, frustrated.

“Kneel, kneel, kneel... Hurry up and kneel!”

They were all jolted into action, no longer daring to hesitate. They all knelt down obediently.

Even the Minister of War was kneeling. What did they amount to in front of the Princess of Theswe?

Under the imposing presence of the Princess of Theswe, the group of officials and nobles, who had been powerful and imposing just moments ago, now had a humble and subservient demeanor, appearing particularly insignificant.

“Tyler, how did this happen? Has Byron offended the Princess of Theswe?” Kate was trembling as he knelt on the ground.

“How am I supposed to know?” Tyler was feeling exasperated.

Chapter 1248 The Future King of West Lucozia

“Indeed, every smoke has fire. Now, all we can do is hope that the Princess of Theswe won’t redirect her wrath towards the Grant family,” Thaddeus uttered with a dry mouth.

Gone was his former pride, replaced by fear and uncertainty. The unexpected presence of the Princess of Theswe had turned the situation on its head.

“Hmph! A bunch of audacious rascals. If the King is here, each and every one of you would lose your heads!” the elegant young woman coldly snorted.

In front of the gathered audience, Princess Elara walked gracefully towards where Dustin was standing. She abandoned her previous aloof and arrogant demeanor, replacing it with a rare smile. “Logan, it’s been a long time. Have you been well these years?”

“Thank you for your concern, Princess Elara. I have been living well,” Dustin replied with a slight nod, maintaining his composure. He didn’t harbor any strong feelings of hatred towards the woman before him, nor did he hold much affection for her.

“Ten years have passed so quickly. You’ve grown so much. I almost didn’t recognize you,” the elegant young woman smiled and then gestured behind her, saying, “Thorian, what are you waiting for? Come and greet your big brother.”

“Big brother?”

Thorian Rhys stood there in astonishment, his eyes filled with disbelief, joy, and amazement as he examined Dustin from head to toe. After rubbing his eyes to confirm that the person before him was indeed Logan, Thorian rushed forward and embraced Dustin tightly, his tears flowing freely.

“Sob... Big brother, I’ve missed you so much!”

“I heard from the old man that you were still alive, but I couldn’t believe it. It’s so great to see you again!”

“Ten years, a whole ten years! Do you know how I’ve spent these ten years, brother?”

“You promised to take me on adventures, but you secretly left and left me alone at home. You’re so heartless!”

“Sob... sob...”

Thorian completely disregarded his image as he hugged Dustin and cried bitterly.

His aggrieved and resentful appearance was like a little wife who had been abandoned by her husband.

“Alright, alright, you’re in your twenties now. Why are you crying like this?” Dustin patted his shoulder.

Thorian, the half-brother from a different mother but the same father, was known for being a troublemaker with a rebellious attitude in front of other people. However, when he was in front of his older brother, he dared not display any insolence. The reason for this was simple: he had been subjected to numerous beatings while growing up, and as a result, he had learned to behave when in his brother’s presence.

Despite the frequent beatings, Thorian seemed to be like a piece of chewing gum that stuck to his older brother even more as he grew older, refusing to be shaken off.

“Sniff... I’m just so happy! It’s been so many years, and now that we’re finally reunited, can’t you let me cry for a while?” Thorian sobbed uncontrollably, his tears and snot running down his face.

Seeing this, the people around them were left in shock and disbelief.

Wasn’t this the Little Prince?

Why did he look like a fool crying?

“Don’t worry, cry as much as you want. I have some business to attend to now.” Dustin pushed aside the tearful Thorian with disdain.

“Oh, I almost forgot about the matter at hand.”

Thorian wiped away his tears and snot and then suddenly looked at Byron with a hostile expression. “Brother, did this old man bully you? Watch me deal with him!”

With that, he charged forward.

“Little Prince...”

Byron Ironsides was just about to speak when suddenly, Thorian leaped up and delivered a swift kick right to his face.

“Pow!”

Byron was sent tumbling through the air, crashing hard onto the ground, and he let out a painful groan.

His wrinkled face was now smeared with blood, and he had lost two of his front teeth. He looked incredibly miserable.

“Old man! Do you even realize who you’ve upset?” Thorian loomed over him, shouting with anger. “Allow me to remind you loudly—who you’ve offended happens to be none other than my big brother, Logan! He’s the renowned Kirin (a dragon-horse-lion hybrid legendary one-of-a-kind creature), and he’s destined to become the King of West Lucozia!”

“I must inquire, do you possess even a smidgen of intelligence in that little brain of yours to dare to challenge the Rhys family? To provoke the entire stronghold of the future King of West Lucozia? Huh?”

Chapter 1249 A disaster from heaven!

“What? Logan Rhys? Didn’t he die already? How is he still alive?”

For a short moment, the whole area hushed into an eerie stillness, not even a single bird chirped or an insect hummed.

People all around stood in shock, mouths agape, their faces showing complete astonishment. None of them had ever guessed that Dustin had such an unexpected background. Thorian’s elder brother was the world-renowned Kirin, the future King of West Lucozia.

“I... I now know who he is. He’s the unbeatable giant who caused a stir in Balermo a decade ago, Logan Rhys!”

“Dustin is... he’s actually Logan Rhys! My goodness! How did we end up crossing paths with such a notorious figure of chaos?”

After a brief hush, the entire scene erupted like a wildfire.

All eyes were fixed on Dustin.

Shock, doubt, fear, and bewilderment adorned their faces, but above all, there was astonishment.

Who was Logan Rhys?

He was the Kirin of the Rhys clan, a truly unmatched prodigy who had rocked the world a decade ago.

Throughout Dragonmarsh, countless talents had been outshone by him, left utterly powerless.

Even the famed twin stars of the Spanner family were once left in the dust by his brilliance!

No exaggeration, a decade ago, Logan Rhys was like a distant star, far beyond anyone’s reach!

“Wha... wha... what? He’s actually Kirin Logan Rhys?!”

Byron’s face turned ghostly white, and his entire body quivered.

As an elder statesman of the courts, he had observed the entire turmoil from a distance ten years ago, even though he wasn’t privy to the full story.

That upheaval had raged on for three days and nights.

The whole of Bayhaven had been plunged into chaos. Bodies piled up like mountains, blood flowed like rivers, and mournful cries were everywhere!

And Logan Rhys was the cause of this shocking bloodshed, almost overturning the entire court!

He never could’ve imagined that he’d stir up such a remarkable individual.

This was definitely a predicament!

“How... how is this possible? How could he be the Kirin? He’s just a young, handsome lad; it’s inconceivable that he has such a background!”

Kate shook her head repeatedly, struggling to come to terms with it.

Since she had met Dustin, he had been nothing more than a follower of Natasha. Though he had displayed talent in both medicine and martial arts, he didn’t seem to have any significant lineage.

He was just an ordinary, unknown person.

But now, Dustin had undergone an astonishing transformation, emerging as the heir to the Rhys family, a supremely influential figure.

The stark contrast before and after was something she found difficult to fathom.

“Why? Why is all of this happening?”

In this moment, even the typically proud and haughty Tyler found himself utterly astounded and overpowered.

He had always viewed Dustin as a mere ant, someone he could squash with a single step, and had never spared him a second thought.

Yet now, he came to a startling realization, and it was a colossal one.

The individual he had dismissed as inconsequential had revealed himself to be a world-shaking presence, a behemoth that left all the world’s prodigies feeling inadequate!

His once-prized arrogance, which he had deemed rightful, now appeared laughable and inconsequential in Dustin’s presence.

“A disaster from heaven! A disaster from heaven!”

Chapter 1250 The Might of the West Lucozia

Thaddeus found himself in a state of panic, drenched in cold sweat.

The Rhys family's Kirin, the Prince of West Lucozia—this time, their Grant family had inadvertently stirred up a hornet's nest!

"It's over, it's all over now!" he lamented.

Trent collapsed to the ground with a heavy thud, his complexion ashen.

Behind him, a group of high-ranking members of the Harmon family wore expressions of despair, filled with remorse.

No one had anticipated that Dustin's true identity would be so formidable, bordering on terrifying.

The Grant family was indeed a powerful force, boasting vast influence and extensive connections. They had even managed to secure the attendance of the Minister of War and a delegation of dignitaries from Balermo.

Throughout the Balermo region, they were considered top-tier.

However, no matter how powerful the Grant family was, no matter how deep their roots ran, in the face of a colossus like the Prince of West Lucozia, they were mere chickens and dogs, easily crushed without the slightest hope of resistance.

The gap between the two sides was as vast as that between a dragon and a frog, entirely different realms.

And as the heir to the Rhys family, Dustin possessed the power to obliterate the entire Grant family if he so desired!

Trouble was brewing.

"Old man! Do you now grasp my might? How dare you challenge my brother? I believe you've grown weary of life!" Thorian condescended.

"Mis... misunderstanding... it's all a misunderstanding!" Byron panicked and immediately dropped to his knees, offering continuous apologies. "It's my fault for not recognizing Your Grace, misunderstanding His Highness the Prince. Please, forgive me this time!"

Even the Minister of War had been stripped of his dignity, kneeling and begging for forgiveness, his forehead thudding against the ground.

Ordinarily, a man of his standing would never stoop to such humiliation, disregarding his own honor in such a way. But Logan Rhys was different. As the heir to the King of West Lucozia, he possessed extraordinary talent, divine gifts, and wielded authority that commanded the court and rivaled the heavens.

What was most fearsome was that under his command, he had five hundred thousand troops from West Lucozia, the most elite army in the entire Dragonmarsh. These five hundred thousand soldiers alone could potentially topple entire dynasties!

Hence, he had no choice but to admit his mistakes and plead for clemency.

This was the might of the West Lucozia!

“ ... ”

Witnessing Byron Ironsides groveling on the ground, the onlookers were too stunned to utter a word. Even the mighty Minister of War had been reduced to a trembling wreck—what hope did these others have?

“Brother! How should we deal with these individuals? If you feel wronged, just give the word, and I’ll make them vanish from this world!” Thorian suggested boldly.

“Don’t, don’t, don’t... Your Highness, Little Prince! It has nothing to do with me. I know nothing, I merely came here to attend the engagement banquet. I haven’t wronged you!” Byron pleaded, his voice trembling.

“Silence!” Thorian silenced him with a forceful kick, berating, “You old scoundrel! You’ve long oppressed and bullied the common folk, you deserve your punishment!”

“Logan, if you feel wronged, I can assist you in making verdicts,” Princess of Theswe chimed in, firmly aligning herself with Thorian’s approach.

“Wrongdoers will ultimately be held accountable for their actions someday. Although Minister Ironsides has made some mistakes, it’s not worth taking his life,” Dustin finally spoke.

Regardless of how the situation had unfolded, Byron remained the Minister of War, a high-ranking official within the court. Any harm befalling him would surely lead to considerable turmoil.

“Thank you, Your Grace! Thank you, Your Grace!” Byron Ironsides wept openly, repeatedly knocking his head against the ground.

“Minister Ironsides, the Grant family has abducted my girlfriend. How do you intend to address this matter?” Dustin inquired suddenly.

“I understand, I understand... I’ll address it immediately!” Byron responded promptly. He rushed over to Thaddeus and, with a raised hand, delivered a resounding slap to the man while admonishing, “You audacious criminals! How dare you kidnap the Prince’s Consort? I believe you’ve grown weary of life! Release her at once!”