

An Understated Dominance By Marina Vittori

Chapter 1651

"Um?"

When **Dustin** glanced over, **Mark Montgomery** couldn't help but her eyelids twitched, and she felt a little palpitated for no reason.

Just now, taking advantage of the White Wolf Guard's delaying efforts, he had swallowed the elixir to quickly heal his injuries and regain his strength at the same time.

After a few minutes of relief, the discomfort caused by the internal injury had disappeared, and most of the Gangqi in the body had recovered.

Logan Rhys was just the opposite. Continuous fighting would definitely consume a lot of money.

Given the ebb and flow, he should still have some chance of winning.

Thinking of this, **Mark Montgomery** gained some confidence.

Of course, just in case, it is best to use the human sea tactic. Even if the victory is unsuccessful, it is better than going into danger alone.

"Dear heroes, **Logan Rhys**'s energy has been exhausted. Let's work together to kill him!" **Mark Montgomery** said loudly.

As soon as these words came out, everyone looked at each other in shock and doubt.

Looking at **Logan Rhys**'s appearance, he didn't look like he was at the end of his battle. If he went up rashly, wouldn't he be asking for death?

The bodies of the White Wolf Guards are still lying on the ground. This is a bloody lesson. Who dares to act rashly?

"Heroes, don't forget your mission today. As the saying goes, wealth can be found in danger. As long as you kill this thief, you will enjoy endless prosperity and wealth from now on!" **Mark Montgomery** began to follow the inducements.

After hearing this, everyone's eyes quickly became hot, and everyone was eager to try.

No matter how powerful **Logan Rhys** is, he is only one person after all, and he has just fought a few battles, which must have consumed a lot of money.

As long as they work together to attack, there is no chance of winning.

"If anyone is not afraid of death, you can come forward and give it a try."

Dustin suddenly took a step forward, causing everyone to retreat in fright.

The bloody scene just now frightened them.

"**Logan Rhys!** Let me meet you!"

Just when everyone was at a loss, a loud voice suddenly sounded in the air.

Immediately afterwards, a man in green clothes came from the east on the wind.

The man is tall and straight, with a handsome face. He looks majestic as he walks in the air, like a god descending to earth, which makes people admire him.

"What a powerful aura, who is this person?"

"If I read it correctly, it seems to be **Han Feiyang**, the young master of the **Balermo Martial Alliance Society!**"

"What? **Han Feiyang**? He's here too?!"

After seeing the appearance of the man in green, the whole scene was in an uproar.

Balermo Martial Alliance is known as the largest sect in the world, with a gathering of heroes and masters. It is also a holy place that countless warriors dream of.

As the young sect master, **Han Feiyang** is recognized as the proud son of heaven.

He has already achieved fame at a young age, and he has inherited the true legacy of the leader of the **Balermo Martial Alliance**.

In today's arena, **Han Feiyang** has the reputation of being the number one genius.

Since he became famous, he has never met an opponent. No matter who he is, he can't get past three moves under **Han Feiyang's** hands.

In terms of strength, **Han Feiyang** is much stronger than **Mark Montgomery**, who is also one of the four young masters of **Stonia**.

After all, **Mark Montgomery** is mainly good at arranging troops, while **Han Feiyang** is the real orthodoxy.

"**Han Feiyang?**"

Seeing the reinforcements arriving, **Mark Montgomery** couldn't help but look happy.

In his current situation, the chances of defeating **Logan Rhys** were not high.

But if **Han Feiyang** is added to the mix, the situation will be completely different.

To be able to become the young sect leader of the **Balermo Martial Alliance**, **Han Feiyang's** strength is naturally extraordinary.

Although he has never fought against him, he can be sure that the opponent's strength is definitely not inferior to his.

As long as the two of them join forces to kill **Logan Rhys**, it won't be a problem at all.

"Hahaha... **Master Han** is here! We are saved!"

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The white-haired old man was inexplicably surprised, as if he had seen a savior.

Although **Jinglei Sect** is famous, compared with **Balermo Martial Alliance**, it is more than a star and a half behind.

As early as two years ago, there were rumors that **Han Feiyang** had already glimpsed the threshold of a grand master.

Such a peerless genius is simply unheard of.

“With Young Sect Leader Han taking action, **Logan Rhys** will have no chance of escaping!”

The beautiful young woman’s eyes shone with joy.

She was thinking just now, should she take the opportunity to escape?

Now there is no need to worry, with **Han Feiyang** here, she can sit back and relax.

“I’ve met **Master Han!**”

When **Han Feiyang** landed lightly on the ground, everyone immediately raised their hands and saluted with respect.

“All heroes, please step back. Leave the rest of the battlefield to me.” **Han Feiyang** said loudly.

“yes!”

Everyone responded and stood on the left and right sides.

They were eager to stand by and watch the show. Not only was there no danger, but they could also gain some credit.

By the way, why not take a look at **Han Feiyang**’s unparalleled style?

“**Mr. Han**, **Logan Rhys** is definitely not a kind person. It’s probably difficult to win alone. Why don’t we two join forces and deal with him together?” **Mark Montgomery** sent out the invitation.

“I appreciate **Mr. Montgomery**’s kindness, but I’m used to walking alone and don’t like help from others, so I asked **Mr. Montgomery** to rest beside me for a while.” **Han Feiyang** declined politely.

“**Mr. Han**, the matter is very important. Just in case, we’d better work together to kill the enemy.” **Mark Montgomery** spoke again.

“Why, **Mr. Montgomery** looks down on me, Han? Do you think I am no match for **Logan Rhys**?” **Han Feiyang** raised his eyebrows slightly.

“There is no doubt about **Mr. Han**’s strength, but now is not the time to compete for victory. Everything should be done first. Otherwise, if something goes wrong, **Mr. Han** may not be able to take responsibility.” **Mark Montgomery** warned.

“I am a **around the whole country** person, so I will naturally solve the problem in a **around the whole country** way. As for whether I can take responsibility, **Mr. Montgomery** doesn’t need to worry about it.” **Han Feiyang** said calmly.

“you—!”

Mark Montgomery gritted her teeth, feeling a little angry.

This guy is really ignorant and arrogant.

Since **Han Feiyang** is unwilling to join forces, let the other party consume **Logan Rhys** as much as possible.

It would be best for the two of them to fight until both sides lose, and then he can reap the benefits.

“**Logan Rhys**, we meet again.”

Han Feiyang stepped forward, looked at **Dustin** from a distance, and said loudly: “Last time, we ended the fight halfway and ended it hastily. We really didn’t enjoy it. Today we finally have a chance to fight again.”

“**Mr. Han**, I didn’t expect that you, the World Association, would come to join in the fun. You are obviously a **around the whole country** person, why would you participate in the temple struggle?” **Dustin** asked.

“Although the rivers and lakes and the temples seem to be two worlds, they are inextricably linked. Our world can develop and grow without the help of certain people, so today, I can’t help myself.” **Han Feiyang** shook his head. shook his head.

“It seems that **Mr. Han** has made a decision. In that case, let’s decide the winner today.” **Dustin** said calmly.

“You just had a fight and it took a lot of energy. Why don’t you take a rest first? I can wait for you.” **Han Feiyang** said.

On the premise of not disobeying his teacher’s orders, he hoped to decide the outcome with **Logan Rhys** in an open and fair manner, instead of taking advantage of others’ danger.

“No, I’m just warming up. **Mr. Han**, just take action.” **Dustin** clasped his fists.

Although the two sides are enemies, **Han Feiyang**’s character deserves respect.

“Okay! Let’s decide the outcome today, life and death!”

Han Feiyang cupped his fists and returned the greeting, his eyes instantly becoming sharp.

In the past, only three movements were used in the Four Symbols of the Gods. Today, they can finally be used with all their strength and compete with each other.

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Chapter 1653

“Tell me, who is more powerful, **Han Feiyang** or **Logan Rhys**?”

“If both sides are in their prime, then they should be on par. It all depends on on-the-spot performance.”

“Bullshit! Of course Young Sect Leader Han is great! **Logan Rhys** has passed away, and now Young Sect **Master Han** is truly the number one genius in the world!”

"I also think **Master Han** has a good chance of winning. After all, **Logan Rhys** has just fought a battle, which must have consumed a lot of money."

"..."

Seeing the confrontation between **Dustin** and **Han Feiyang** on the field, the warriors couldn't help but whisper and speculate.

Both of them are top geniuses and both are unattainable existences.

Nowadays, the public showdown can't help but make people look forward to it.

Of course, most people are more optimistic about **Han Feiyang**.

Han Feiyang has become famous all over the world in recent years. He is unstoppable and has already become invincible.

Although **Logan Rhys** is powerful, after all, he is the glory of the past. Compared with the current **Han Feiyang**, he is still a little behind.

"Fight, let's fight. You two start fighting as soon as possible. It's best to fight to the death, so that I can save some energy."

Mark Montgomery sneered, as if looking at two idiots.

At a critical moment of life and death, you still talk about the rules of the world. Isn't this a fool's errand?

Do you understand what it means to never tire of deceit? Do you understand what it means to pursue victory?

"**Logan Rhys**, next I will use the Four Symbols of the Gods, you have to be careful!"

"watch out!"

After a reminder, **Han Feiyang** stopped talking nonsense and took action directly.

His body was shaken, the powerful true energy in his body suddenly exploded, and a huge blue shadow appeared from behind.

The shadow is six to seven meters tall, tall and majestic.

Like a god or demon, with a heart-stopping sense of oppression.

"Oh my god! The first move is the Four Symbols of the Gods. **Master Han** wants to fight quickly!"

"The power of the Four Symbols of the Gods is so powerful in the world. When the Dharma comes out, gods will kill gods, and Buddhas will kill Buddhas. They are unrivaled. **Logan Rhys** is in trouble now!"

"..."

Looking at the huge blue shadow, the warriors couldn't help but look horrified.

No one expected that **Han Feiyang** would be so serious and use a unique trick right from the beginning without giving him any chance.

"Wind God is angry!"

After **Han Feiyang** briefly accumulated strength, he pushed out with a sudden movement.

The phantom of the spirit behind it also made the same move.

"boom-!"

In an instant, the air around him exploded.

A majestic energy turned into a huge palm shadow, carrying the power of destroying the world and rushing towards **Dustin**.

Wherever the palm shadow passed, the wind roared, and sharp wind blades cut the rocky ground into a mess.

The destructive power is extremely terrifying.

"White Tiger!"

Dustin shouted low, and the **Xuanqing** internal energy in his body spurted out instantly, forming a huge white tiger shadow on the surface of his body in a mysterious trajectory.

This white tiger is majestic and full of fierce eyes, unlike any ordinary thing.

"break!"

Dustin raised one hand and patted forward.

"Roar!"

The white tiger phantom roared, ejected instantly, and crashed into the **Sterlingshen phantom** shot by **Han Feiyang**.

When **Dustin** faced the attack before, he chose to defend, but now he took the initiative to attack.

The **Kirin** Kung Fu is naturally not weaker than the Four Symbols of the Gods. Who wins and who loses depends on his foundation and strength.

"boom!"

There was a loud bang.

Under the gaze of everyone, the **Sterlingshen phantom** and the White Tiger phantom finally collided together, erupting into a powerful energy wave.

For a time, the earth was shaking and the hurricane was raging.

The two huge shadows dissipated in the wind, and no one could do anything to the other.

After one move, **Han Feiyang** did not hesitate at all, followed by another move.

He raised his hands to the sky, and a huge red shadow formed out of thin air behind him.

Chapter 1654 -

The shadow was surrounded by flames, and the scorching temperature seemed to melt the earth.

“The Wrath of Vulcan!”

When the breath was condensed to its peak, **Han Feiyang** pushed forward with both palms.

The Vulcan phantom behind it immediately made the same palm-pushing movement.

Immediately afterwards, a huge red flame dragon rushed out in an instant and pounced on **Dustin** with its teeth and claws.

“Suzaku!”

Dustin's aura changed again, and **Xuanqing**'s true energy burst out of his body, turning into a huge flaming divine bird above his head.

“hold head high!”

The wings of the sacred bird Suzaku shook, and a large amount of fire light was shed. It shot out like an arrow from the string, and collided with **Han Feiyang**'s flame dragon.

“boom!”

There was another loud noise.

The sacred bird Suzaku exploded on the spot, turning into fire and dissipating all over the sky. The flame dragon was also smashed into pieces, and the two sides were tied again.

Regarding this result, **Han Feiyang** did not have any surprises and made his third move.

He suddenly took a deep breath, as if a whale swallowed the ocean, his abdomen quickly swelled, and countless spiritual energy from heaven and earth was absorbed into his body.

Immediately afterwards, a black statue like a dark cloud appeared behind **Han Feiyang**.

The black statue has a ferocious face and a mouth full of fangs, which looks very scary.

Especially the powerful aura exuding from his body is even more frightening.

The warriors watching the battle from a distance felt their legs trembling and sweating, unable to bear the pressure at all.

“Thunder God’s Wrath!”

Han Feiyang suddenly roared and punched out his right fist in the air.

At the same time, the Thunder God statue behind it also waved its huge fist and hit **Dustin** hard.

This punch was earth-shattering, like Mount Tai pressing down on the top, unstoppable.

“Azure Dragon!”

Dustin spurted out another stream of **Xuanqing** internal energy from his body, transforming into a green dragon above his head.

This dragon is so lifelike that the scales on its body are clearly visible.

The divine power that comes with it is even more terrifying.

“break!”

Dustin stretched out two fingers and suddenly moved forward.

The green dragon roared, turned into a green light and shot out, suddenly colliding with **Han Feiyang**’s Thunder God Aspect.

“boom!”

There was a loud noise, and the world shook.

Powerful energy waves surged around like a tsunami.

Wherever it passes, everything is destroyed and decayed.

Dustin's body was shaken by the recoil after the impact, and his feet left two deep footprints on the rocky ground.

As for **Han Feiyang**, he was so shocked that he took several steps back. Every time he took a step back, a hole would explode in the ground.

It was obvious that he had been at a disadvantage in the collision just now.

“Hahaha... so happy!”

Han Feiyang was not surprised but overjoyed. He looked up to the sky and laughed: “**Logan Rhys, Logan Rhys**, you really didn't disappoint me. In all these years, I have never had a good fight like today. It's great!”

Since becoming famous, he has been craving a truly powerful opponent.

However, the masters he met in the past were completely vulnerable, and no one could make him take them seriously.

And today, **Logan Rhys** did it.

He could finally fight with all his strength and have a hearty fight.

“I heard that so far, no one can stop the fourth form of the Four Symbols of the God. Dustin is not talented, and I want to learn from him today.” **Dustin** clasped his hands in his fists.

“Okay! Then today I will show you the most powerful attack of the Four Symbols of the Gods – the wrath of the God of Lightning!”

Han Feiyang took another deep breath, and a large amount of heaven and earth spiritual energy was forcibly sucked into his body and turned into his own use.

At the same time, **Han Feiyang's** momentum increased again, becoming more terrifying and terrifying.

His originally dark pupils suddenly turned white, his hair stood on end, and his clothes made a rustling sound.

There was lightning and thunder all around, and the wind howled.

The next second, **Han Feiyang**'s feet lifted off the ground, and his whole body actually floated into the air.

Like gods and demons born into the world, majestic and domineering, looking down upon the world!

Chapter 1655 -

"It's coming, it's coming! The most powerful killing move of the Four Symbols of God is finally here!"

"It is rumored that no one has ever seen the Fury of the Lightning God, because everyone who has seen it has died. I didn't expect that we would be honored to see one of the five greatest secrets in the world today."

"To die at the hands of the Four Elephants of the Gods is to be considered a disgrace to **Logan Rhys**'s status."

"..."

Seeing the majestic and domineering **Han Feiyang** floating in the sky, everyone couldn't help but feel in awe, as if they were looking up to a god.

The Four Symbols of the Gods is the famous unique skill of the leader of the **Balermo Martial Alliance**, and it is also recognized as one of the five unique skills in the world.

They have only heard about it, but have never seen it.

The first three moves just now were earth-shattering, and now that the strongest move is reached, no one knows how terrifying it is.

"The Wrath of the Electric God!!"

Han Feiyang, who was floating in the air, suddenly roared angrily.

An electric god's dharma image erupted from his body and expanded rapidly. In the blink of an eye, he turned into a sky-holding giant more than ten feet tall.

Dustin was as small as an ant under his feet.

It seemed like he could be easily crushed to death with just one lift of his foot.

“Break it for me!!”

Han Feiyang slowly raised his hand, making a throwing gesture, and then pressed it down suddenly.

The huge dharma image above its head immediately made the same move.

But at the same time as he was throwing it, there was a huge spear with blue electric light in the hand of the Electric God!

“boom—!”

The lightning spear suddenly hit **Dustin** like a missile.

In an instant, the color of the sky and the earth changed, and the space was distorted.

An extremely terrifying coercion instantly covered the entire place.

It's like a divine punishment from heaven, making people shocked, frightened, and even desperate.

Before the spear even got close, its powerful force had already caused the earth to collapse, the rocks to shatter, and the flowers, plants and trees within a hundred meters radius to turn into powder.

The warriors who were watching the battle from a distance were so frightened that they backed away with horror on their faces.

“Kirin!”

The moment the lightning spear struck, the unicorn tattoo on **Dustin's** body suddenly lit up.

A black light burst out of the body, forming a huge unicorn image behind him.

This is a black unicorn with a dragon head, antlers, lion eyes, tiger back, bear waist, snake scales, horse hooves, and pig tail.

Although it is a Dharma form, it is like an entity. It looks majestic, domineering, aloof and noble.

The divine power exuded from his body makes all beasts surrender.

“Roar!!”

Seeing the lightning spear thrust towards him, the black unicorn raised its head and roared, then kicked off its limbs and transformed into a black light, hitting it head-on.

“boom!!”

There was a loud bang.

Under the impact of the black unicorn, the shockingly powerful lightning spear shattered like glass in an instant.

Immediately afterwards, the black unicorn still had enough power to crash into the electric god Dharma.

“boom!!”

There was another loud noise.

The black unicorn directly knocked out a big hole in the chest of the mountain-like Electric God Faxiang.

“Click, click, click...”

Cracks began to appear on the surface of the Electric God’s Dharma, and it quickly disintegrated, turning into pieces of energy fragments and floating down.

In just a few breaths, the electric god’s appearance completely disappeared.

“Roar!!”

After defeating the Electric God Dharma, the black unicorn looked up to the sky and roared again, as if in a demonstration.

The next second, the black unicorn turned into a black light and quickly poured into **Dustin’s** body.

The unicorn tattoo on the surface of his body shone slightly, then quickly returned to calm.

Chapter 1656

"puff-!"

The moment the Electric God's Dharma was shattered, **Han Feiyang** spat out a mouthful of blood as if he had been severely injured.

His face was as pale as paper, and his whole body was shaky, as if his energy had been drained.

"How could this happen? How could this happen? I...actually lost?"

Han Feiyang looked at his hands and couldn't believe it.

For so many years, he has always been one of the best, no matter what genius he is, all pale in front of him.

He once thought that he would be invincible and defeat the invincible opponent in the world.

However, today, he failed, and failed miserably.

The Four Symbols of the Gods have been used in full, without any reservations.

Logan Rhys went head-to-head with every move, neither defending nor dodging.

Every attack by the two sides is a competition of absolute strength, without the slightest bit of water or opportunism.

Although it's hard to believe, I have to admit that he did lose.

Through his powerful strength, **Logan Rhys** openly defeated the Four Symbols of the Gods and destroyed his undefeated myth.

In this battle, he was convinced that he lost.

"Oh my god! **Logan Rhys** won? This guy actually defeated Young **Master Han**? How is that possible?!"

"No one has ever been able to stop the Four Symbols of the Gods. **Logan Rhys** has created a miracle!"

"Is this the legendary **The Kirin**? It's really scary!"

"..."

Looking at **Dustin** standing proudly in front of him, everyone was shocked.

Everyone was stunned and their faces were full of horror.

Even **Han Feiyang** was defeated. Who among them could stop **Logan Rhys**?

"Damn it! How can there be so few sect leaders in the world? It's so embarrassing!"

Mark Montgomery's face was gloomy and her expression was particularly unkind.

He also hoped that **Han Feiyang** and **Logan Rhys** would fight to the death and both sides would suffer.

Now it seems unlikely.

Han Feiyang was already injured, but **Logan Rhys** acted as if nothing had happened, which was unexpected.

I really don't know how much strength this guy hides.

"The Four Symbols of the Gods is indeed well-deserved. If you break through to the realm of the Grand Master, I may not be able to block this move." **Dustin** said calmly.

"A defeat is a defeat, no need to say anything more."

Han Feiyang shook his head sadly: "I am a few years older than you, but now I am no match for you. This has proved the gap between us."

Logan Rhys had been hiding for ten years without the resources of the **West Lucozia** Palace. He relied solely on his own cultivation to reach the level of a grand master.

With this terrifying talent, no matter how arrogant and arrogant he is, he is ashamed of himself.

"**Logan Rhys**, I admit that you are very strong, and I am convinced that you lost today, but I will not give up just yet."

Han Feiyang raised his head slightly and said with piercing eyes: "I will work harder and practice harder. One day, I will defeat you openly!"

"I'm looking forward to this day coming." **Dustin** smiled lightly.

Han Feiyang is talented, powerful, and motivated, and his future prospects are limitless.

Maybe one day, the other party will have a chance to defeat him.

"**Logan Rhys**, I will come to you again in three years. Before that, you must not die."

"We'll see you later!"

Han Feiyang clasped his fists, then took a few steps and jumped into the air.

Step on the leaves and float away.

It really comes in a hurry and goes in a hurry.

"**Han Feiyang** is so stupid! What will I do if you leave?"

Looking at the figure that was quickly retreating, **Mark Montgomery** couldn't help but curse in a low voice.

The two of them had a slight chance of winning together. Now that **Han Feiyang** left and left him to face **Logan Rhys** alone, wouldn't it be a dead end?

Chapter 1657 -

Just when **Mark Montgomery** was in a dilemma, the ground under his feet suddenly began to shake.

Accompanied by it, there was a slight “dong dong” sound.

“What’s going on? Is there an earthquake?”

Everyone looked at each other in shock and confusion.

Mark Montgomery turned around in confusion and saw thousands of soldiers and horses appearing in the mountains and forests behind.

Looking around, it is so densely packed that it is almost impossible to see the end of the mountains and plains.

This huge army was not a force, but eight elite teams gathered together and surrounded them from all directions.

The tremors on the ground were exactly the sounds made by these eight teams as they ran.

“Look! What is that?”

“Oh my god! It’s such a big battle, the whole mountain is submerged!”

“Look at their flags, they look like our reinforcements!”

“What? Reinforcements have arrived? Great!”

Everyone took a closer look and couldn’t help but look overjoyed.

Logan Rhys is too powerful for them to deal with, and more fresh troops must join him.

Either use the human sea tactic and work together to encircle and kill them, or send top experts to suppress them.

The huge team that has arrived now has a hundred thousand people, and even one person can drown **Logan Rhys** if he pees.

“Hahaha... It’s the princes from all directions! The soldiers and horses of the princes from all directions have arrived!”

After seeing the situation clearly, **Mark Montgomery** couldn't help but laugh out loud.

There are three armies in **Stonia** City, one is the city guard to maintain public order, and the other is the imperial guard to protect the royal family in the Forbidden City.

There is also a special army jointly controlled by the eight commanders of the outer city, specially used to protect the safety of **Stonia** City and prevent rebellion.

Although the eight commanders were only in the second rank, their actual power was comparable to that of a prince.

Therefore, he is respectfully called the princes of all directions.

When many high-ranking officials saw this, they treated him politely and did not dare to make any mistakes.

“**Logan Rhys, Logan Rhys**, even the armies of the princes from all directions have arrived. You are doomed today!” **Mark Montgomery** felt refreshed and proud.

Since the beginning of the war between the two sides, he has suffered repeated setbacks. Every time he thought he was sure of victory, **Logan Rhys** would crush his hopes with his powerful strength.

But things are different now. With the princes from all directions and a hundred thousand elite troops, even if **Logan Rhys** has extraordinary abilities, he cannot make any big waves.

After all, manpower will eventually be exhausted.

Even the top master can defeat 10,000 people, which is his limit.

If converted into elites, the effect would be greatly reduced.

Therefore, no matter how strong **Logan Rhys** was, he would never be able to withstand the charge of a hundred thousand troops.

Looking at the entire world, the only ones who can feel like no one is in the midst of an army of 100,000 are the monsters at the top of the world-shattering list.

Logan Rhys was obviously not among them.

“It’s really a big deal to kill me.”

Dustin frowned slightly, his face gradually becoming serious.

The continuous battle just now consumed him a lot of energy, and now facing the siege of a hundred thousand troops, he had almost no chance of winning.

“Dong, dong, dong...”

The princes from all directions came with hundreds of thousands of troops, roaring like wind and lingering clouds.

The vast formations and the terrifying aura of killing made people feel chilly.

Most of the people present were martial arts warriors. The previous fights were all about grievances and grievances. They ranged from a few people to hundreds of people, which was the limit they could reach.

And they have never seen a big scene like today, where hundreds of thousands of troops arrive at every turn.

What is the concept of a hundred thousand troops?

If they hadn’t seen it with their own eyes, they would never have been able to understand the shock that came from the depths of their souls.

Chapter 1658 -

Now they finally understand why there are so many experts in the world, and there are so many strong ones, but no one dares to compete head-on with the authorities?

Because the strength gap between the two sides is too big.

Hundreds of thousands of troops are pressing forward. No matter how powerful you are, it will be useless.

No matter what sect, as long as it faces the official elite army, it will only perish in the end.

“Surround it up!”

Following an order, a hundred thousand troops, three inside and three outside, surrounded **Dustin** and others.

Some were holding guns, others were holding knives, and all of them had sharp eyes and murderous intent.

“I am **Mark Montgomery**, the War God stone. Where are the eight commanders?”

At this time, **Mark Montgomery** stepped forward and began to show his authority.

As a super-grade God of War, standing in front of a second-grade general was undoubtedly a dimension-reducing blow.

Even the powerful generals who were called the princes of the eight directions had to bow their heads when they saw him.

However, his question did not receive any response. All the soldiers stood ready, as if they did not hear it.

“What’s going on? Where are your generals?” **Mark Montgomery** was a little dissatisfied.

Although he could not transfer 300,000 White Wolf Guards to **Stonia**, after all, the identity of the God of War was there. Which general would not be respectful when he saw it?

“Lord God of War, today’s outer city army is under my full command.”

At this time, in the middle of the team, an old man wearing white clothes and a pale face walked out slowly.

The old man was tall and thin, with a high-pitched voice that gave him a feminine feel.

“**Theswe Changshi?**”

Seeing the old man, **Mark Montgomery** couldn’t help but shrink his pupils, and the arrogance on his face immediately calmed down.

You know, although the official position in front of you is not high, his status is very special.

The opponent is not only a close minister of the emperor, but also the number one master in the empire, the tenth ranked top expert on the world-shattering list, **Nestor**!

“Lord God of War, you have worked hard today. Let me leave the rest of the matter to this old slave.” **Nestor** nodded slightly, his attitude neither humble nor overbearing.

“Lao Theswe is here to serve you.”

Mark Montgomery clasped his fists and decisively stepped aside to watch the battle.

He didn't expect that the Dragon Protection Pavilion would pay so much attention to **Logan Rhys**. Not only did it send a hundred thousand troops, but it also called **Nestor**, the top master in the palace, to suppress it.

You know, **Nestor** is the emperor's personal bodyguard and never shows up easily.

Today's public appearance not only means that **Logan Rhys**'s death is imminent, but also proves that the so-called emperor is just a puppet trained by **Hulong Pavilion**.

“Little prince, we meet again.”

Nestor turned his eyes and looked at **Dustin** with a smile.

“Yes, we met again. I didn't expect that Dragon Protection Pavilion would send a gelding like you out to bite people.” **Dustin** had a cold face, with a fierce light in his eyes.

Nestor is a lackey of Dragon Protection Pavilion, so he must have something to do with his mother's death.

“Little prince, you shouldn't have come to **Stonia**, let alone investigate the truth back then. Wouldn't it be better to just hide in **Swinston** and live your whole life as an ordinary person?” **Nestor** said calmly.

“Hmph! Even if I don’t do anything, once the **West Lucozia** Palace loses power, is it possible for you to let me go?” **Dustin** asked back.

“Little prince, you are a smart man, but people who are too smart often don’t live long.” **Nestor** smiled noncommittally.

“So, you came to kill me today?” **Dustin** sneered.

“That’s right.”

Nestor nodded calmly: “You have too much potential. You will be a disaster in the future and may threaten the status of Dragon Protection Pavilion, so you must be eradicated as soon as possible.”

“Kill me? Have you considered the consequences? If I die in **Stonia**, do you think **Rufus Rhys** will rebel?”

Dustin said coldly: “Once the five hundred thousand invincible Black Dragon Army approaches **Stonia** City, can you stop it?”

“It couldn’t be stopped before, but now, it’s not necessarily possible.”

Nestor smiled slightly: “To be honest, the King of Theswe is now in trouble and can’t care about you at all. If nothing happens, you and your son will be reunited on the **Williamquan** Road soon.”

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“What did you say?”

As soon as these words came out, **Dustin**’s expression suddenly changed and he said in a deep voice: “**Rufus Rhys** is far away in **West Lucozia**, with heavy troops and many experts protecting him. How can you deal with him?”

Although the **Hulong Pavilion** is powerful, the **West Lucozia** Palace is not a soft persimmon.

Otherwise, Dragon Guard Pavilion would not have been able to tolerate the existence of this thorn in its side for so many years. The reason why it remained silent was simply out of fear.

In other words, as long as **Rufus Rhys** does not fall, the **West Lucozia** Palace will not lose power, and the Dragon Protection Pavilion will not dare to take action blatantly.

But judging from what **Nestor** just said, the current situation seems to have changed.

“My young prince, things are different now.”

Nestor still had a smile on his face: “The Dragon Protection Pavilion has been laid out for ten years, just to one day eradicate the **West Lucozia** Prince’s Mansion. If we count the time, this day will come soon.”

“What on earth are you going to do?!” **Dustin** shouted.

“My young prince, don’t worry about these things. You won’t be able to leave alive today anyway.” **Nestor** said calmly.

“Hmph! Want to kill me? I’m afraid it’s not that easy!”

Dustin said with a cold face: “Even if you have an ambush, I am not fighting alone. My reinforcements are on the way. It is still unclear who will win and who will lose!”

“Little prince, your plan has been penetrated by the Dragon Guard Pavilion. Your so-called reinforcements should not come today. Now you are the turtle in the urn.” **Nestor** said calmly.

“Hahaha... **Logan Rhys, Logan Rhys**, you didn’t expect that, did you? Even if you are extremely talented and powerful, you will inevitably die in the end!” **Mark Montgomery** couldn’t help but sneered.

The top tenth man on the world-shattering list personally took action, coupled with the 100,000 elites of the outer city army, no matter what trump cards **Logan Rhys** had, he was still struggling to the death.

“Even if I die, I will tear off a piece of flesh from your body!”

Dustin suddenly stretched out his hand and shouted: “Cang internal energyong!”

“Whoosh——!”

As soon as he finished speaking, a black light suddenly roared from the sky.

Wherever it passed, there were bursts of sharp roars, and even the air was cut into two halves, like a giant transparent cloth being cut open.

Because the black light was too fast, it directly pulled out a long afterimage behind him.

“Qiang~!”

When the black light flew to **Dustin**’s head, it suddenly let out a soft cry, and then plunged straight down carrying terrifying pressure.

Seeing this scene, everyone couldn’t help but take a few steps back in fright, for fear of harming Chi Yu.

Dustin did not dodge and grabbed Heimang.

Only then did everyone see clearly that it turned out to be a black sword.

The black sword’s light was hesitant, and the whole body was filled with cold air. It was obviously not a mortal thing.

“Good sword.”

Nestor smiled lightly: “But young prince, I’m afraid it’s impossible to break out of the siege with just this sword.”

“Can you do it? You will know soon.”

Dustin slowly raised his sword and pointed it at **Nestor**: “Qianqiong, follow me to kill the enemy today!”

“Buzz!”

The black sword trembled and made a soft sound, as if it was responding to something.

“Come here and send the young prince on his way.”

Nestor didn't say much and directly issued the order.

“kill—!”

Following an earth-shattering cry of killing, one hundred thousand elite soldiers and horses, like waves, surrounded and killed **Dustin** one after another.

The battle of life and death has officially begun.

...

At this moment, hundreds of miles away.

A swordsman in white clothes was walking on the wind at an extremely fast speed, one hundred meters per step.

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His flowing robes are extraordinary and unconventional.

If ordinary people saw it, they would immediately kneel down to worship and call them immortals.

“Whoosh!”

Just as the swordsman in white was on his way, a white sword suddenly rose from the ground, thrust into the sky, and stood in front of him, as if declaring war.

“Who's blocking the way?”

The swordsman in white spoke coldly.

“I've heard for a long time that Senior Sword Immortal's swordsmanship is unparalleled, so I'm here to ask for advice.”

At this time, a handsome young man with a bare upper body slowly floated into the air, and finally stood gently on the white sword.

One person and one sword, just floating in the air, standing face to face with Sword Immortal **Bai Ye**.

“Who are you?”

Shiro looked up and down.

“Junior Sword Master **Tyler Juding** has come all the way to ask for some advice from Senior Sword Immortal.”

The handsome young man **Tyler Juding** clasped his fists, his attitude neither humble nor overbearing.

“**Tyler Juding**? The sword sect walks the world?”

Bai Ye narrowed his eyes slightly, quite surprised: “I have long heard that Jian Zong has a peerless genius. When I saw it today, it turned out that he was well-deserved. He has already reached the level of a ultimate Grandmaster at a young age. I am afraid that even that kid **Logan Rhys** is not as good as you. .”

“Thank you, senior.”

There was no movement on **Tyler Juding**'s face.

“**Tyler Juding**, I have something to do today. If you want to ask for advice, we can do it another day.” **Bai Ye** said calmly.

“It's better to choose a day than to hit it. It's not easy to encounter it today. Please give me some advice from my seniors.” **Tyler Juding** was unmoved.

“So, you deliberately stopped me today? Could it be that your Sword Sect has also become a lackey of the Dragon Protection Pavilion?” **Bai Ye**'s face turned cold.

“My actions have nothing to do with Sword Sect or Dragon Protection Pavilion. They are purely personal interests.”

Tyler Juding said calmly: “I practiced swordplay when I was three years old. So far, I have reached the limit of swordsmanship. I want to know, senior, is your sword faster or mine?”

“Although you are very powerful, you are still no match for me now, even if you include your master **Tyler Xingchao**, you will not be able to compete with me.” **Bai Ye** said calmly.

“In terms of cultivation level, the junior is naturally far behind the senior. What the junior wants today is to ask for the sword. I heard that no one can block the sword of the senior under the Jingshi Ranking. I want to give it a try and ask the senior to use the sword. .” **Tyler Juding** clasped his fists again.

“I never draw my sword easily. Once I draw my sword, I have to see blood. Can you afford the consequences?” **Bai Ye** asked.

“It would be an honor for this junior to die under the sword of a senior.” **Tyler Juding**’s expression did not change.

“Okay! Now that you have the consciousness to die, I will no longer hold back today.”

Bai Ye stretched out his sword finger and pointed it towards the sky:

“Unsheath!”

“Qiang!”

The Dragon Bird Sword behind him instantly ejected, and after hovering in the air for several times, it stopped steadily in front of **Bai Ye**.

“Is this the best sword in the world? It’s really extraordinary!”

Looking at the radiant Dragon Bird Sword, **Tyler Juding** Gujing Wubo’s face finally showed a hint of joy, and his eyes were filled with enthusiasm.

For a swordsman, the top ten famous swords in the world are what he has wanted all his life.

Unfortunately, he has only collected six famous swords so far.

The technique he practices is very special. The more swords he has, the stronger he is.

If he can collect all the ten famous swords, his martial arts realm will surely reach a higher level.

“**Tyler Juding**, watch carefully, this is the first sword!”

Bai Ye slowly pulled back his sword finger, and then suddenly moved forward.

“Buzz!”

The Dragon Bird Sword chirped softly and instantly turned into