

An Understated Dominance By Marina Vittori

Chapter 1731

After eating and drinking, Dustin chose to say goodbye.

After sleeping for two days and one night, there are still many things to deal with, so I have to go back early to make arrangements.

Before getting into the car, Li internal energyngcheng suddenly called out Dustin and reminded: "Dustin, I gave you another fortune last night. Your crisis has not been completely resolved. You must be careful in the next period of time. "

"Don't worry, I know what's going on and I'll leave first."

Dustin nodded, said hello, and quickly left in the car.

When he got to the car, Dustin first called Natasha to report that she was safe, and then clearly informed Adam Spanner and Scarlet Spanner, briefly explaining what happened.

The general meaning is to prepare the Spanner Family. Once the battle for the right to inherit the throne begins, it will inevitably affect the entire court. As a royal family, the Spanner Family naturally cannot stay out of the matter.

An hour later, Dustin returned to the villa.

At this moment, Wan'er was cooking in the villa, while Lorenzo and Dr. Elijah were studying calligraphy together.

As for Maximus Kane, he closed his eyes to rest his mind and warm up his sword intention.

"who?"

When Dustin opened the door, the first person to react was Maximus Kane.

He suddenly opened his eyes, and the long sword across his leg was suddenly unsheathed and pointed directly at the door.

“it’s me.”

Dustin immediately identified himself.

“Mr. Rhys? Are you finally back?”

Maximus Kane’s eyes lit up: “Where have you been these two days? Why is there no news at all?”

“There was something urgent to do, so I was delayed for two days.” Dustin smiled.

He would never say that he slept outside for two days.

“Mr. Rhys, I have sent back the letter you gave me before to West Lucozia.” Maximus Kanedao.

“Just give it away.”

Dustin didn’t care and asked, “Oh, by the way, how are Uncle Lorenzo and Doctor Elijah doing?”

“They are fine. I have been vigilant these past two days just to be afraid of something going wrong. Fortunately, everything is calm,” Maximus Kanedao said.

“That’s good, thank you for your hard work.” Dustin nodded.

“Is Logan back?”

At this time, Lorenzo and Dr. Elijah walked out of the study.

They had been staying at home, so they didn’t know what happened in the past two days, so they didn’t have anything to worry about.

“Uncle Lorenzo, your complexion is getting better and better, and you seem to be recovering well.” Dustin observed carefully.

I found that Lorenzo’s face was rosy, his breath was even and strong, and he was no different from a normal person.

“Thanks to your medicine, otherwise I wouldn’t have recovered so quickly.”

Lorenzo smiled and followed, “Oh, by the way, the Prince of West Lucozia sent an envoy over yesterday when you were not here to ask about your current situation. Do you want to meet him in person?”

“The messenger from the royal palace? Who is it?” Dustin raised his eyebrows slightly.

“I don’t know. I haven’t been back for ten years. There are probably not many old subordinates left. Now they are all new faces.” Lorenzo said.

“Since you are here because of me, you have to see him no matter what. Where is this person now?” Dustin asked.

It seemed that it was his letter for help that attracted the attention of the palace, so they sent someone to check the situation.

It just so happened that he also wanted to take this opportunity to inquire about the situation in the palace.

“I don’t know where it is, but he left a phone number before he left. I’ll go and ask him right away.”

Lorenzo said, immediately ran back to the room, pulled out the number, and started asking about the situation.

After a while, Lorenzo ran out again and said, “Logan, the messenger from the palace said that he will wait for us at the Imperial Tower at eight o’clock tonight.”

“Okay, let’s go there tonight.” Dustin nodded.

He was already very familiar with the Imperial Building in South City and had been there several times recently.

Time passed quickly, and it was night in a blink of an eye.

Dustin drove out at seven o’clock, carrying Maximus Kane and Lorenzo, and arrived at the Imperial Tower in less than half an hour.

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Tonight, the Imperial Building was different from the bustle of the past and seemed a little deserted.

Especially the second floor, which has been reserved and no outsiders are allowed in.

After Dustin revealed his identity, he led Lorenzo and Maximus Kane upstairs.

At this moment, there was only one person sitting in the VIP area on the second floor.

This man was dressed in black. He had an ordinary appearance, an ordinary figure, and a very ordinary temperament. He had almost no features on his body. He was the kind of person who would be hard to spot in a crowd.

“It’s honor to meet His Highness in this humble position!”

Seeing Dustin appear, the man immediately knelt down on one knee and bowed his head in salute.

“Who are you?”

Dustin asked calmly

“My humble name is Sun Tong, and I am the prince’s personal guard. When the prince learned that you were in trouble, he immediately sent me to help you.” The man named Sun Tong lowered his head and said.

“Personal guard?”

Dustin looked up and down and asked again: “How do you prove your identity?”

He is not a newbie in the world. He must ask questions clearly about things like this. It is impossible to just believe what the other party says.

“This is a token given by the prince to his humble position. Please take a look at it.”

Sun Tong took out a token from his pocket and handed it over with both hands.

Dustin took it and took a look, finally letting go of his guard.

The token is indeed the token of the Prince of West Lucozia, and only the most trusted personal guards are eligible to obtain it.

This token is enough to prove the identity of the other party.

“General Sun, we are all our own people. No need to be polite. Please get up.”

Dustin returned the token and helped Sun Tong up at the same time.

“Thank you, Your Highness.”

Sun Tong looked flattered.

“General Sun, let me introduce you. This is Zeng Jin’s deputy general of the Traditional Army, Lorenzo, General Lorenzo.” Dustin stretched out his hand to guide Lorenzo.

“It’s honor to meet General Lorenzo, and I have heard about General Lorenzo for a long time. It is such a blessing to see him today!” Sun Tong immediately clasped his fists and saluted.

“General Sun, you’re welcome. I’m old now, and you young people will rule the world from now on.” Lorenzo smiled.

“This is Maximus Kane, my friend.” Dustin directed Maximus Kane again.

“Brother Kevin!” Sun Tong clasped his fists again.

To be a friend of His Highness is obviously not an ordinary person.

“General Sun!” Maximus Kane also returned the gesture with fists clasped.

“Okay, we all know each other, sit down.”

Dustin waved to several people to take their seats, and asked at the same time: “General Sun, I have a few questions that I would like to ask you.”

“Excuse me, Your Highness, I must tell you everything I know in my humble position!” Sun Tong lowered his head.

“I heard that there has been some trouble in West Lucozia Prince’s Palace recently. Is it true or false?” Dustin asked.

“It’s not really troublesome, it’s just some spies doing some careful work. They’ve been active recently, and the palace has arrested a lot of people.” Sun Tong replied truthfully.

“Rufus Rhys...how is your health?” Dustin finally asked the answer he wanted to know most.

“Your Majesty, your health has always been good.” Sun Tong forced a smile.

“Answer honestly! No falsehoods!” Dustin suddenly shouted.

Sun Tong was startled, and with a “thud”, he knelt down and said in panic: “Back to Your Highness, the prince’s health is indeed not very good. He often coughs up blood in the middle of the night. He has sought many miracle doctors to no avail. In order to worry you, Your Majesty has been hiding it from us and not letting us tell you. There is really nothing we can do about it because of our humble position, so please forgive me, Your Highness!”

“Coughing up blood in the middle of the night? Could it be that even the miracle doctor from West Lucozia can’t cure this disease?” Dustin frowned deeply.

“The miracle doctor said it was a terminal disease and there was no cure.” Sun Tong cried sadly.

“Terminally ill?” Dustin’s face darkened: “How long does Rufus Rhys have?”

“As short as half a month, as long as one year.” Sun Tong’s words were astonishing.

As soon as these words came out, Dustin felt as if he was struck by lightning, and his face turned pale.

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“As short as half a month? As long as a year? How could this happen?”

Dustin froze, and there was a hint of fear in his eyes that he had never seen before.

Although he has always hated Li Wanjun's inaction, after all, he is a father and son whose blood is dissolved in water.

Now that he heard that Li Wanjun's deadline was approaching, he panicked for no reason.

There are not many relatives left around him. If even Rufus Rhys goes west, he really doesn't know how to face it.

"Is this news reliable?"

Dustin spoke in a low voice, trying to appear calm.

The hand hidden under the table was slowly and unconsciously clenched.

"Back to Your Highness, not many people know about this, but it is absolutely true. Even if the prince doesn't want me to tell you, I think you should know this." Sun Tong lowered his head.

"Your Majesty has always been physically strong, why did he suddenly become like this?" Lorenzo asked.

"In the past ten years, Your Majesty has worked hard and dedicated his life. Not only did he have to guard West Lucozia and prevent barbarian invasions, but he also had to guard against the eyes of all internal forces. If things go on like this, even those who are strong-willed will not be able to bear it. Your Majesty is really suffering!" Sun Tong's voice began to tremble.

As Li Wanjun's personal guard, he naturally sees everything.

Zeng Jin's King of West Lucozia was so majestic and domineering that even a sneeze could shock the government and the public.

But now, the hero is dying and his time is running out.

How pathetic.

"Sigh... The prince has indeed been burdened with too much in these years. He has carried the entire West Lucozia and nearly half of the Dragonmarsh Kingdom by himself. Although his achievements are unparalleled, he is too tired." Lorenzo sighed, feeling sad.

“Rufus Rhys...did you say anything else?” Dustin suppressed his emotions and made himself look indifferent.

“The prince said that if you get tired or feel wronged outside, you can go back at any time. West Lucozia will always be your home!” Sun Tong said tremblingly.

“go back?”

Dustin looked at the teacup on the table, lost in thought: “It’s been so many years, it’s time to go back and take a look.”

“Great! I’ll make arrangements right away!”

Seeing Dustin agree, Sun Tong couldn’t help but look overjoyed.

My prince looked forward to the stars and the moon, hoping that His Highness could return to West Lucozia as soon as possible. However, due to some barriers in the past, His Highness never had any plans to go back.

Now that he heard His Highness personally agree, he was naturally overjoyed.

After ten years, father and son were finally reunited.

“Don’t worry, I still have some things to deal with here. I will return to West Lucozia in three days.” Dustin motioned for Sun Tong to sit down again.

“Okay, okay, as long as His Highness is willing to go back, you can do it anytime.” Sun Tong nodded repeatedly.

“The palace only sent you to Stonia this time?” Dustin said suddenly.

“Not just me, but a team of spies.”

Sun Tong said with a solemn face: “These are masters trained by the royal palace. They are all outstanding in ability. One is worth a hundred. However, in order to deceive others, I have dismissed them after entering the capital. If His Highness wants to see them, I will immediately send them away.” They brought it back.”

“Don’t bother. Since they are spies, let them hide in the dark.” Dustin shook his head slightly.

Anyone who can be called a secret agent is a one-in-a-million existence.

Not only are they brave and resourceful, but they also have some special skills.

Whether it is obtaining intelligence or assassinating important figures, you have to rely on these spies.

Many secret agents will never see the light of day and can only live under false identities.

Even after death, he will not get the honor he deserves.

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This is a group of warriors who sacrifice themselves and walk in the darkness. Everyone is precious and needs to be protected.

“Thank you for your understanding, Your Highness.” Sun Tong breathed a sigh of relief.

His Royal Highness has a special status, and all forces are secretly watching. If the spies are gathered together, it will be easily exposed.

“You should know a lot about the affairs of the palace. First tell me, what is the situation now?” Dustin asked again.

“Back to Your Highness, it’s like this...”

Just when Sun Tong was about to say something, there was suddenly a rush of footsteps downstairs.

Several people looked at each other and became alert at the same time.

Before any action could be taken, a group of masked killers rushed forward.

These killers have sharp eyes and powerful auras, and they are obviously not good people.

The leader is wearing red, the four people around him are wearing white, and the rest are all wearing black.

“Who are you?!”

Maximus Kane took the lead in drawing his sword and blocking Dustin.

“Your Highness, you go first, I will take care of you.”

Sun Tong slowly pulled out the short knife from his waist, his eyes filled with murderous intent.

“Dustin! You destroyed our Dragon Protection Pavilion and killed our old pavilion master. Today I want you to pay with your blood!” the red-robed killer shouted angrily.

“Just a few of you? Can you kill me?”

Dustin sat quietly and took a sip of tea while talking.

He looked carefree and unconcerned.

“Arrogant kid, today I will show you the power of Dragon Protection Pavilion!”

The killer in red waved his hand suddenly and shouted: “Set up a formation! Kill him!”

“yes!”

The four white-clothed killers around him didn’t say anything and pounced on him with their swords drawn.

The speed of the four people was extremely fast, and their movements were mysterious. As they flashed and moved, almost only an afterimage could be seen.

The most important thing is that the four of them cooperate very well, both offensively and defensively, and with a perfect formation, the lethality is doubled.

“Let me meet you!”

Maximus Kane used the scabbard of his sword as a hidden weapon and threw it forward. Taking this opportunity, he quickly stepped forward and broke into the circle surrounded by four killers in white.

“You’re really looking for death!”

Tyler Yi sneered again and again, with a look of death.

The hierarchy of Dragon Protection Pavilion is strict, from low to high, they are ordinary members, deacons, protectors, worshipers, elders, deputy pavilion masters and pavilion masters.

He is a member of the Hulong Pavilion and is considered a high-level person. The four people who were killed just now are the protectors of the Dragon Pavilion.

To reach the level of a Dharma Protector, one must at least be a half-step master level master.

Especially after the four of them formed a formation, the strength they displayed was unmatched by even ordinary martial arts masters.

Sure enough, as soon as Maximus Kaneg broke into the formation, he screamed “Ah”, bounced back instantly, fell heavily to the floor, and vomited blood.

Although his current strength is close to that of a half-step master, it is still far behind when compared with the four guardians of the Dragon Protection Pavilion.

“Brother Kevin, please step aside for now and leave the four of them to me.”

Seeing that the situation was not good, Sun Tong immediately rushed into the formation with his sword and began to fight with the four guardians.

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Sun Tong’s knife was so fast that he could hardly see it.

Moreover, the sword technique is extremely fierce and domineering, a typical military style, without any fancy or unnecessary movements.

Every move and style is designed to kill people. It is simple, effective and very violent.

Although the formations of the four guardians were mysterious, they had no effect in front of Sun Tong's sharp sword.

Every time they wanted to change formations, Sun Tong could spot the flaw immediately and attack it with a sharp knife.

After a fight, the four of them were completely suppressed and beaten, leaving no room for them to fight back.

"I didn't expect that General Sun was actually a powerful martial arts master?" Lorenzo was a little surprised.

"It's not easy to be Rufus Rhys's personal guard and to lead a team of secret agents." Dustin's expression was indifferent.

From the first time he met Sun Tong, he saw the clues.

Can be defeated by Rufus Rhys. Committee. With a heavy responsibility, he came all the way to Stonia. It is obviously impossible to say that he has no real ability.

"Looking at General Sun's age, he is only in his thirties. It is really extraordinary to be able to achieve such an achievement. There are really hidden dragons and crouching tigers around the prince!" Lorenzo squinted.

"The battle is about to end." Dustin said suddenly.

As soon as he finished speaking, Sun Tong's offensive suddenly became fierce.

One knife after another, like a turbulent wave, continuous and unstoppable.

The pressure on the four guardians, who had been retreating steadily, increased instantly. Before they could survive ten moves, they were blown away by Sun Tong's sharp knife. They all staggered to the ground with blood spurting from their mouths and noses.

"Hmph! Want to hurt my Highness? Ask me about the knife in my hand first!" Sun Tong was majestic and full of murderous intent.

He was completely different from how humble he was when he faced Dustin before.

“I didn’t expect him to be a master.”

The killer in red raised his hand and stopped the four guardians who were about to continue attacking.

“Now, it’s your turn!”

Sun Tong slowly lifted it up and pointed the tip of the knife directly at the red-clothed killer’s face.

“Hmph! Do you think you can challenge me after defeating the four of them? You are really overestimating your abilities!”

The red-clothed killer snorted coldly: “Today, I will let you see the powerful strength of being a worshiper of the Dragon Protection Pavilion!”

As soon as he finished speaking, the red-clothed killer suddenly drew his sword, turned into an afterimage, and rushed towards Sun Tong.

Not to be outdone, Sun Tong stepped forward and bumped into him head-on.

The two martial arts masters soon started a fierce collision.

Half of the second floor of the Imperial Building was destroyed in an instant.

The two of them fought and fought until they reached the yard outside. The place they passed was almost a ruin.

The sky was full of sword light, accompanied by the sound of gold and iron clashing, making people dazzled.

“Logan, who do you think will win between the two of them?” Lorenzo asked suddenly.

“In terms of strength, the enshrinement of the Dragon Protection Pavilion is slightly better, but General Sun is more bloody, dares to fight, and is completely ready to perish together. As the saying goes, the brave will win when we meet on a narrow road. General Sun’s bravery makes up for the differences between the two sides. Due to the difference in strength, who will win depends on their own performance.”

Dustin squinted his eyes slightly and quietly observed the situation.

He was not in a hurry to take action because he was not sure whether Dragon Protection Pavilion had any backup plans.

If there are still experts lying in ambush around, if you attack rashly, you will easily fall into a trap.

In the courtyard, after the two men fought for a while, the killer in red gradually lost his patience.

Now that the situation in Dragon Protection Pavilion is over, those hostile forces in the past have begun to take advantage of the situation and take advantage of it.

Especially the royal family has begun to send people to secretly encircle and suppress.

This time he led a team to ambush Dustin, originally with the idea of quickly defeating him and avenging the old pavilion master.

If it continues like this, once the royal master gets wind of it and comes, he won't be able to leave even if he wants to.

In order to avoid long nights and long dreams, he must deal with this difficult guy as soon as possible, and then kill Dustin.

Chapter 1736

"I don't have time to hang out with you, get out of here!"

The killer in red roared angrily and became violent.

He was no longer timid for fear of injury, but launched a fierce attack.

Sun Tong, who was originally on par with his brothers, soon fell behind.

After all, there is still some gap between the strength of the two.

In the past, Sun Tong was able to fight back and forth with the killer in red, all because of his bloody spirit.

Now that the killer in red has gone all out, his advantage is gone, and the next thing to compete is hard power.

"Die, die! Die!"

The killer in red yelled while fighting, his attack became stronger and stronger, and his fighting style became more and more fierce.

Sun Tong was forced to retreat continuously. He could only parry and had no room to fight back.

If this continues, he will be completely defeated in less than three minutes.

"Can't wait any longer!"

Seeing this scene, Dustin's eyes turned cold. Just when he was about to step forward to help, he suddenly became wary.

Before he could react, he heard a "bang" and a black mist suddenly exploded under his feet.

Dustin subconsciously activated the body-protecting internal energy and formed a protective shield on the body surface.

However, a strange scene happened. This black mist seemed to have spirituality. It penetrated Dustin's protective energy and kept drilling into his body.

The most frightening thing is that this black mist penetrates every hole. The eyes, ears, mouth, nose, including the pores on the skin, all become channels for the black mist to invade.

"How could this happen?" Dustin looked shocked.

Even though he was well-informed, he had never encountered such a situation.

Even the body-protecting internal energy can't be blocked, what the hell is this?

Without enough time to think, Dustin immediately got lucky.

Although this black mist is very strange, with his strength, it is not impossible to force it out.

"Logan! How are you? Are you okay?"

Outside the black mist, Lorenzo's worried voice came.

"Uncle Lorenzo! Don't come here! This black mist is poisonous!"

Dustin immediately reminded him, but it was too late.

Perhaps he was too anxious, so Lorenzo rushed into the black mist without even thinking.

In less than three seconds, Lorenzo's face turned black and he fell to the ground.

He had just recovered from a serious illness, and his body was already weak. Now that he was eroded by the poison, it was even worse.

"Thank you, uncle!"

Dustin's expression changed drastically, and without caring about himself, he immediately ran out of the poisonous fog with Lorenzo in his arms, and then used his energy to heal his injuries.

Under Dustin's treatment, the poisonous mist poured into Lorenzo's body began to leak out little by little.

On the other hand, Dustin's situation was not optimistic. The poisonous mist that had penetrated his body had already invaded his internal organs.

If you continue to delay like this, you will be seriously injured even if you don't die.

Unfortunately, he was now in a state of incompetence. While forcing poison on Lorenzo, he was unable to take care of himself and could only allow the poisonous mist to invade.

At this tense moment, the killer in red in the yard had already decided the winner with Sun Tong.

After a fierce battle, the killer in red finally severely wounded Sun Tong at the cost of losing his arm.

"Dustin! Die!"

Seeing Dustin healing people's wounds, the red-clothed killer became energetic. He immediately seized the opportunity, stepped forward, and slashed at Dustin's head with a sharp knife.

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Chapter 1737

The red-clothed killer's sword was fast and accurate, and the gang energy in his body was activated to the extreme. He also attacked from behind, making it impossible to prevent him.

The most important thing is that Dustin is still healing Lorenzo and has no time to care about this.

Seeing the long knife slashing at him, he could only activate his body-protecting internal energy to form a protective shield on his body.

"Qiang!"

The red-robed killer's long knife struck Dustin's body-protecting internal energy hard, causing a faint ripple.

Under the huge repulsive force, the red-dressed killer's knife was directly bounced away, and his whole body was shaken and staggered back.

"How can it be?!"

The red-clothed killer's pupils shrank, his face showing horror.

The sword he just struck was with all his strength, without any reservation, and it was also a sneak attack.

Normally, even if Dustin didn't die, he would be seriously injured.

As a result, the other party sat motionless, and he was shocked back again and again.

Could it be said that the boy in front of him is more powerful than him?

“puff!”

At this time, Dustin, who was recovering from his injuries, suddenly spurted out a mouthful of black blood.

His entire face had turned completely black.

The poisonous mist just now was so powerful that even his strong body couldn't resist it.

Of course, the main reason was that treating Lorenzo consumed a lot of his energy, making it impossible to suppress the toxins and allowing them to invade his internal organs.

Coupled with the sneak attack by the killer in red, he forced him to use his martial arts to defend himself. After multiple blows, he vomited blood.

“Hahaha...it turns out you are at the end of your tether!”

Seeing Dustin vomiting blood, the red-robed killer instantly became energetic.

I thought it was so powerful, but it turned out that I had already been injured by my own knife.

“I will kill you with this knife!”

The killer in red grabbed it from the air, held the long sword that had bounced off in his hand, then stepped forward again and slashed towards Dustin with one strike.

“Your Highness!”

The seriously injured Sun Tong roared angrily, kicked his feet violently, and directly used his body as a weapon to crash into the back of the red-robed killer.

The red-clothed killer grunted and flew several meters away on the spot, falling to the ground in disgrace. The long knife in his hand also fell to the ground.

As for Sun Tong, who was hit with all his strength, he vomited blood and flew backwards on the spot. He was seriously injured and lay on the ground unable to move for a while.

He had been seriously injured before, and after such a collision, his body was even more overwhelmed and he was no longer able to fight anymore.

“Fuck! You are really looking for death!”

The killer in red stood up with a curse, and looked fiercely at Sun Tong, who had ruined his good deeds: “Since you like saving so much, I will kill you first!”

The red-clothed killer suddenly jumped up and slapped Sun Tong on the head.

Sun Tong couldn't move and could only raise his arms to block.

“boom!”

There was a loud bang.

Sun Tong's arms were fractured on the spot. His whole body was like a sandbag and flew more than ten meters away. He hit the wall hard and vomited blood.

“Your Highness! Run...run!”

Sun Tong completely ignored himself, vomiting blood and shouting at the top of his lungs.

“Run? Where to run?”

The red-robed killer turned around and glanced at Dustin, his eyes filled with murderous intent.

I almost forgot that Sun Tong was just a small character and killing him would have no effect. Dustin was the most critical figure.

In order to avoid long nights and many dreams, we must eradicate it as soon as possible!

“Dustin! Die!”

The red-robed killer rose into the air again and struck the back of Dustin’s head with all his strength.

This is a critical attack. If it hits, even if the opponent has body-protecting internal energy, he still cannot resist it.

“call!”

The wind from the palm howled fiercely, and the air was distorted.

Seeing that the killer in red was about to succeed, Dustin, who had been treating Lorenzo’s injuries, seemed to notice something, suddenly turned around, and struck out with a palm.

“boom!”

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The two palms collided, making a loud bang.

Dustin dissolved all the power with just a tremor of his body.

On the other hand, the killer in red was directly blasted more than ten meters away by Dustin’s palm, and finally fell heavily to the ground, with blood spurting from his mouth and nose, and most of the meridians in his body were broken.

“You...how can you be so powerful?!”

The killer in red clutched his chest with fear on his face.

Dustin was obviously poisoned and seriously injured, so why did he easily defeat him with just a single palm strike?

Is the gap between the two sides so big?

“Before ambushing me, didn’t you investigate my strength?”

Dustin spoke coldly, with a trace of black blood staining the corner of his mouth.

All the poison in Lorenzo's body has been forced out, and his life is no longer in danger for the time being. As for him, although he was injured and poisoned, he could withstand it in a short period of time due to his profound cultivation.

"No matter how strong you are, you are only a martial arts master. People like us are enough to kill you!" the red-clothed killer shouted.

On the day the Dragon Protection Pavilion was destroyed, most of the senior officials inside had been bombarded.

The remaining people were fighting on their own, scattered and unable to organize themselves at all.

As for what happened that day, he didn't know. He only knew that it was the conspiracy of the Prince of West Lucozia, and Dustin was the culprit.

Today he received a secret message that Dustin was going to meet spies from the Prince of West Lucozia here, so he immediately led a team there.

I thought I could get revenge, but I didn't expect the other party to be so powerful.

"Hmph! If I were just an ordinary martial arts master, I would have died long ago. How could I still survive until now?" Dustin said coldly.

"Are you already at the level of a Grand Master?!" The red-clothed killer's eyes widened and he couldn't believe it.

As far as he knew, Dustin was only in his twenties. It was too scary to reach the realm of Grand Master at such a young age, right?

What kind of monster is this? !

"I'm only asking once, how do you know our whereabouts?" Dustin said with a cold face.

Before he came, he was very cautious and vigilant. He even walked around several times just to prevent being followed.

As a result, they were ambushed not long after arriving at the Imperial Tower.

All I can say is that there is something fishy about this matter.

“I’ll fight you!”

The red-clothed killer gritted his teeth, held on to his seriously injured body, and pounced on Dustin again.

As a result, as soon as he got close, Dustin grabbed his neck and lifted him up.

The Gangqi in his whole body was locked, and he was completely powerless, unable to do anything even if he struggled.

“If you don’t want to die, just answer my questions honestly.”

Dustin slowly exerted force with his fingers, pinching the killer in red until his face turned red, his breathing became difficult, and his veins popped out.

A fear of death suddenly filled my heart.

“I...I said...a mysterious person sent us a secret message, so we knew where you were hiding.” The red-clothed killer said in a hoarse voice.

“Mysterious man? Who is it?” Dustin asked again.

“No... I don’t know. He didn’t reveal any information, but he knew our password very well. He should be a secret agent of our Dragon Guard Pavilion.” The red-clothed killer replied.

“spy?”

Dustin frowned slightly, a little suspicious.

Being able to send out the news in such a timely manner obviously meant that he knew the location of the meeting in advance.

In other words, there is probably a mole around him!

Sun Tong is a personal guard of the palace, and he is brave enough to protect him, so there must be no problem.

So who is the mole?

“Pfft!”

Dustin was thinking about it when he suddenly felt a pain in his back.

A knife penetrated his back and came out of his chest. The blood on the tip of the knife still had traces of black traces.

“Um?”

Seeing the knife passing through his chest, Dustin couldn't help but be stunned for a moment.

Looking back subconsciously, he felt as if he had been struck by lightning and stood frozen on the spot.

Because he discovered that the person who used the sword was actually Lorenzo!

Chapter 1739

Dustin was stunned. Looking at Lorenzo's sneak attack, he didn't react for a moment.

He knew there was a mole and suspected many people.

Including Maximus Kane, Dr. Elijah, etc., but Lorenzo was not suspected.

Because the other party had fought for him and sacrificed too much for the palace, he had always felt that he was indebted, so he had spared no effort to treat him.

Even if he was poisoned or injured, he would still save Lorenzo.

However, he never expected that Uncle Lorenzo, who was a dead soldier of Zeng Jin Palace and loved his relatives, would stab him in the back.

Why?

Why is this happening? ?

“Uncle Lorenzo? What...are you doing?” Dustin asked tremblingly.

Until now, he still couldn't believe the scene before him.

"Logan, I'm sorry, I have to do this."

Lorenzo had a complicated look on his face, with a hint of guilt in his eyes: "I have told you a long time ago not to investigate the truth of that year. Doing so could easily lead to death. Why? Why didn't you listen? You clearly You can live a good life, why can't you think about it so hard?"

"Who...are you?" Dustin frowned deeply.

"I am Lorenzo, the deputy general of the West Lucozia Central Army, but before that, I had another identity, and that was the secret agent of the Dragon Protection Pavilion." Lorenzo sighed.

"A secret agent from the Dragon Protection Pavilion?" Dustin couldn't believe it.

He never thought that Lorenzo was actually an undercover agent sent by Dragon Protection Pavilion.

So the red-robed killer and his group came to ambush, was it Lorenzo who secretly informed them?

So the black poisonous mist that just exploded was also caused by Lorenzo?

The opponent deliberately poisoned him, staged a painful trick, and then used his hands to detoxify the poison, while giving the red-dressed killer a chance to sneak attack.

This interlocking calculation completely had him under control.

So much so that now after being stabbed, he was a little doubtful, had he done something wrong?

"To be honest, when your father became the Prince of West Lucozia, Hulong Pavilion had already laid out many chess pieces. Not only me, but also Song Zun, the general of West Lucozia Zengjin's army, we were all working for Hulong Pavilion. ." Lorenzo looked helpless.

"It turns out... you and Song Zun are in the same group. I trust you so much. I didn't expect that the ambush back then was actually planned by you!"

Dustin's eyes gradually turned red: "Why? My mother treats you well, and my father and you are life-and-death friends. Why did you betray them?!"

"I'm sorry, it's my duty too."

Lorenzo said with a guilty look on his face: "I am a secret agent of Hulong Pavilion. This identity cannot be erased no matter what. I am ashamed of you and the Prince of West Lucozia, but I have to do this. I owe you, if there is a next life, I am willing to work as a cow or a horse for you."

"I don't understand. The Dragon Protection Pavilion has been destroyed, why do you still do things for them?" Dustin couldn't understand.

The situation in Hulong Pavilion is over. According to normal logic, even if Lorenzo is a secret agent, as long as he is not exposed, there will be no danger.

You can even take this opportunity to cleanse yourself and live the rest of your life in peace.

He believed that Lorenzo had the ability to lie dormant in West Lucozia Prince's Mansion for more than ten years without being exposed.

So he doesn't understand why the other party wants to go all the way to the dark side?

"Logan, one wrong step, one wrong step after another, from the moment I became a secret agent, I was destined to never look back."

Lorenzo sighed: "Song Zun is my boss. He is still alive and has become the deputy master of the Dragon Protection Pavilion. He will make a comeback soon. I can't escape, and you can't escape either. This It's all destiny."

"Shit it's meant to be!"

Dustin suddenly shouted: "Everyone can choose the path they want to take, whether it is black or white, right or wrong, it is all in one thought. If you choose to make a mistake to the end, don't act like a victim. I will not forgive you, and all the West Lucozia soldiers who sacrificed their lives back then will also not forgive you, and we will wait for you in hell!"

While speaking, Dustin suddenly pinched the red killer's neck and then punched Lorenzo.

He was on the verge of death from the moment his chest was penetrated.

This punch was the last one he struck, and it contained anger and unwillingness.

He never thought that he would die in the hands of his own people, and he never thought that Lorenzo was actually a traitor.

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Chapter 1740

All he can do now is die together!

"Um?"

Facing Dustin's swift iron fist, Lorenzo couldn't help but shrink his pupils and subconsciously raised his arms to block.

"boom!"

There was a muffled sound.

Lorenzo's arms were directly broken, and his whole body flew ten meters away like a sandbag. He fell heavily to the ground and vomited blood.

"traitor!"

Dustin's eyes were wide open and he was ready to continue the pursuit.

Seeing that the situation was not good, Lorenzo formed seals with his hands and stamped his feet on the ground. His whole person disappeared in an instant, leaving only a pile of clothes.

This is a strange escape technique!

"Wow!"

As soon as Lorenzo escaped, Dustin started vomiting blood and his whole body was shaking.

The old injury has not healed, and the body is poisoned, plus the knife that penetrated the chest.

Today Dustin is on the verge of death and is about to run out of fuel.

"Your Highness!"

Sun Tong roared unwillingly, but he was seriously injured and couldn't move at all.

"Mr. Rhys!"

Maximus Kane was also staggering, unable to stand firmly.

The conditions of the three of them were becoming more serious than the last, but there were still many killers in the Dragon Protection Pavilion.

"Maximus Kane! Take Sun Tong and leave first!"

Dustin barely supported his broken body, trying not to fall down.

As long as he doesn't draw the knife, he can probably hold on for as long as a cup of tea.

"Mr. Rhys! What should you do?" Maximus Kane was a little panicked.

Among the three people present, Dustin was obviously the most seriously injured.

"Don't worry, my cultivation is profound and I won't die." Dustin forced a smile.

"But....."

"Stop talking nonsense! Take Sun Tong away!"

Maximus Kane was about to say something, but was interrupted by Dustin's roar.

In desperation, he could only support Sun Tong and stagger away step by step.

The killers from Hulong Pavilion did not chase the two of them, but instead surrounded Dustin.

Their goal is very clear. The other two little people are not within their hunting range, so there is no need to waste their energy.

"Dustin, you are at the end of your strength, so be captured immediately!"

The four white-clothed killers each raised their knives and stared at him eagerly.

Behind him, stood a group of black-clad killers. These were the elites of the Dragon Guard Pavilion, and they also had good combat prowess.

"You guys in Dragon Protection Pavilion, if you're not afraid of death, come up here and try as soon as possible!"

Dustin smiled ferociously, with a look of determination in his eyes.

"Come together! Kill him!"

With just one order, all the Dragon Guard Pavilion killers swarmed up and attacked Dustin.

The battle of life and death begins again.