

An Understated Dominance By Marina Vittori

Chapter 1781

Princess Elara bowed, turned around and went out.

However, at this moment, a sudden change occurred.

There was only a “bang” sound, and the roof of the central hall was suddenly broken, followed by a black figure falling from the sky.

It was a black-clothed killer holding a sharp sword.

“My lord, be careful!”

After being slightly startled, **Princess Elara** immediately reminded him.

“**Rufus Rhys!** Your death has come! Come and accept your fate!”

The black-clothed killer roared angrily, raised his sword and stabbed forward.

The sword was so fast that only a ray of light could be seen, making it impossible for anyone to react.

After the light flashed, the black-clothed killer’s sword had penetrated **Rufus Rhys**’s chest.

Rufus Rhys froze, standing there in a daze, looking down at the sword that passed through his chest, as if he had not recovered.

Princess Elara at the door was also stunned, his eyes widened with disbelief on his face.

The palace is heavily guarded, why would an assassin come to the door?

And it happened to happen when **Albert** and **Shi Changning** were out on business. The timing was so precise that it seemed as if they had planned it in advance.

“**Rufus Rhys!** This is what will happen if you go against the Dragon Guard Pavilion!”

The black-clothed killer suddenly drew his sword, and blood instantly splattered on **Rufus Rhys’s** chest.

He staggered back, and finally collapsed on the ground, his face as white as paper.

“Here comes someone! There is an assassin! There is an assassin!” **Princess Elara** screamed repeatedly.

Soon, the entire **West Lucozia** Palace was in alarm, and a large number of guards gathered from all directions.

Seeing that the situation was not going well, the killer in black immediately stood up from the ground, jumped onto the roof, and then escaped as fast as he could.

The experts from the palace took to the air one after another and chased the black-clothed killer as quickly as possible.

“Your Majesty! Your Majesty!”

Princess Elara immediately rushed in front of **Rufus Rhys**, looking extremely panicked.

At this moment, **Rufus Rhys’s** chest was bleeding. He wanted to open his mouth to speak, but he started coughing violently again.

Every time he coughed, a lot of blood would spurt out.

“My lord! Don’t talk! You will be fine! You will be fine!”

Princess Elara covered **Rufus Rhys’s** wound with one hand and shouted toward the door with the other: “Doctor! Where is the doctor?! Come and save people!”

“Medical cream...”

Rufus Rhys grabbed **Princess Elara**'s arm with trembling hands, and said weakly: "**Yishuang**...I can't survive anymore. Listen to me carefully...After I die, **West Lucozia** will definitely be in chaos. Your body will be in chaos." As the princess, you must stabilize the situation, and several of my trusted generals will fully assist you. Next... I will leave **West Lucozia** to you."

"Your Majesty! Don't say stupid things! You will be fine for sure. **West Lucozia** can't live without you, and I can't live without you either. You must hold on!" **Princess Elara** burst into tears and trembled all over.

"**Yishuang**, I'm tired. I just want to have a good sleep now."

"It's time for the military life to end."

Rufus Rhys forced out a smile, and finally slowly closed his eyes, his arms hanging down weakly.

The whole person has completely lost his vitality.

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"Your Majesty! Your Majesty!"

"Wake up! Wake up!"

Seeing the lifeless **Rufus Rhys**, **Princess Elara** was distraught and cried loudly.

Everything that just happened happened so suddenly, so unprepared.

So much so that she never expected in her dreams that **Rufus Rhys** would die in her arms in this way.

The members of the palace who came after hearing the news burst into tears when they saw this scene.

Rufus Rhys was the king of the palace and the whole of **West Lucozia**. His sudden death was like the sky falling to them.

Time is passing little by little.

The sky is getting brighter.

The entire **West Lucozia** Palace was enveloped in a sad atmosphere.

The nave, which used to be used for business meetings and entertaining guests, has now been transformed into a mourning hall, with white flags hung in all directions.

An exquisitely carved black coffin stopped in the center.

Inside the coffin, **Rufus Rhys**, dressed in fine clothes, was lying quietly, looking very peaceful.

At this moment, there were already people kneeling on the ground in the mourning hall.

Most of them were the royal family's trusted generals and the children of the **Rhys Family**. All of them wore mourning and mourning on their faces.

Princess Elara knelt at the front, looking at **Rufus Rhys's** photo, crying silently.

At this time, **Albert** suddenly walked into the mourning hall, knelt three times and Bow down and rubbing head on the ground nine times to **Rufus Rhys's** photo, and then approached **Princess Elara** and bowed deeply.

"Princess, the prince's funeral affairs have been taken care of. According to your instructions, the news will be blocked and handled in a low-key manner so as not to cause panic." **Albert** said in a low voice.

"Has the murderer been caught?" **Princess Elara** wiped away the tears from the corners of his eyes, and his whole person became murderous.

Her husband was assassinated in front of her, and she wanted to skin and twitch the murderer.

"The murderer's cultivation level is too high, and our people didn't catch up with him." **Albert** replied.

"This matter is related to the remnants of the Dragon Protection Pavilion. Send people to investigate immediately. The murderer must be caught. If necessary, the Black Dragon Army can be called in to suppress it!" **Princess Elara** said solemnly.

"Yes." **Albert** responded and left quietly.

“When will **Thorian** come back?” **Princess Elara** looked back at a female guard.

“The young master has been practicing at the border. I have already sent someone to notify him. They will probably arrive in the afternoon.” The female guard whispered back.

“The notice goes down, the palace is under martial law, no one is allowed to leave without authorization.” **Princess Elara** issued another order.

“Yes!” The female guard bowed and bowed respectfully.

“My lord, don’t worry, I will definitely avenge you!”

Princess Elara looked at **Rufus Rhys**’s photo, murmured in a low voice, stood up and walked out of the mourning hall, heading straight to the back garden.

At this moment, in the back garden.

A group of fully armed royal guards were waiting in full formation.

The leader is none other than **Shi Changning**.

“**General Shi**, are you ready?”

Princess Elara glanced left and right, taking in a panoramic view of this elite team of a hundred people.

These personal guards are all masters secretly cultivated by the palace and named **Youlongwei**.

The Wandering Dragon Guards are carefully selected from the Black Dragon Army. Each of them is one of a million beings. They are not only powerful, but also absolutely loyal.

They can sacrifice their lives for the palace without hesitation.

She would never use the Dragon Guard easily unless absolutely necessary.

“Back to Princess, all the Dragon Guards have been assembled, please give instructions!” **Shi Changning** lowered his head and clasped his hands in fists.

“The assassination of the prince is no accident. Without the help of the inner ghost, the assassin would not have been able to break into the palace quietly. So now, the crisis in the palace has not been resolved, and we must be prepared.” **Princess Elara** said.

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“What does the princess mean, let us find out the evildoer?” **Shi Changning** asked.

“No, I have left it to **Albert** to find out the mole and track down the murderer. Your task is more important.”

Princess Elara said with a serious face: “The situation in **West Lucozia** has been unstable in the past few years. In the past, the prince was in charge, and those young people did not dare to act recklessly, but now that the prince has passed away, **West Lucozia** will definitely be in chaos, and our palace will bear the brunt and become the leader of all target to hit.

The reason why I summoned you Dragon Guards is to let them protect the safety of the palace. No matter who it is, if anyone dares to plot evil against the palace, they will be killed immediately without mercy! “

“I will understand!” **Shi Changning** responded.

In extraordinary times, extraordinary things are done. The prince is deceased, and the palace will soon be in turmoil. If the situation cannot be calmed down.

Not only is the palace in danger, **West Lucozia** will become divided again, and the princes will be divided.

By then, I’m afraid there will be chaos in the world!

“**General Shi**, you are the prince’s confidant and the pillar of our palace. The next thing depends entirely on you.” **Princess Elara** said seriously.

“The general is willing to be shattered into pieces to protect the palace!” **Shi Changning**’s expression was determined.

The prince was assassinated, and as the captain of the personal guard, he could not escape the blame.

If it weren't for the fact that the palace was hiring people right now, he would have died to apologize.

“**General Shi**, I have blocked the news. Not many people know that the prince has passed away. Watch carefully for a while. Most of the people who come to express condolences have evil intentions. Anyone who dares to be arrogant will be captured directly!” **Princess Elara** ordered again.

“I will understand!” **Shi Changning** nodded.

The prince's death must not be hidden from everyone, especially those who harbor evil intentions. They have already placed spies in the palace.

Once he learns that the prince has passed away, he will definitely come to test the truth and even take the opportunity to launch an attack.

Today, the palace is destined to be unable to calm down.

...

In the west of the city, inside an old house with simple decoration.

Dustin just got up, opened the door and saw a dozen young girls standing outside.

Moreover, each of them is as beautiful as a flower and has excellent temperament. If they participate in a beauty pageant, they will basically be among the best.

“Didn't I tell you to go home? Why are you still here?” **Dustin** was a little strange.

The group of young girls in front of him were the poor people he rescued from the Heroes Association last night.

However, he had arranged for his subordinates to send these girls back home, and also gave each of them a generous amount of money, which was enough for them to tide over the difficulties.

Unexpectedly, half of the people stayed in the old house at dawn.

“My benefactor, we have no home, please take us in.”

A girl in yellow clothes with a delicate face spoke boldly.

“Take in?”

Dustin was stunned for a moment, looking left and right, a little confused.

“Brother, they are all pitiful people. Why don’t you just accept them?”

At this time, **Margaret** suddenly stepped forward to persuade.

The two of them are currently pretending to be brother and sister, and they still have to pretend a little bit in front of outsiders.

“Hey! What are you doing?”

Dustin pulled **Margaret** aside and asked in a low voice.

“Brother, their parents have been killed. They don’t even have any relatives in the family. They are truly homeless.”

Margaret persuaded in a low voice: “And most of them are still underage. After experiencing that kind of darkness, they can no longer trust anyone. They only believe in you now. If you don’t take them in, they may I don’t even have the courage to live.”

“I’m in a lot of trouble now, how can I still have the energy to take care of them? Aren’t you causing trouble for me?” **Dustin** frowned slightly.

He was able to rescue these girls and give them money, which was considered to be the most benevolent thing.

In his current situation, there is absolutely nothing he ca

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“Brother, I know you are in a hurry, but don’t be anxious yet and listen to what I have to say.”

Margaret said with a smile but not a smile: “These girls only believe in you now and regard you as their savior. If you accept them, it will be a lot of benefits. For example, if you are empty and lonely...”

“Hey! Stop joking and get to the point!” **Dustin** said angrily.

“Okay, okay, then I’ll make it clear.”

Margaret stopped smiling, and her tone became serious: “**Logan Rhys**, to be honest, these girls are all rare and good prospects. I have screened them for you. Each of them is smart and mentally tough. With a little training, they will be better in the future.” It will become a great thing.”

“What do you mean?” **Dustin** narrowed his eyes slightly.

“I believe you should be very clear about the importance of secret agents, especially female secret agents. In some aspects, they have unique advantages. If these girls are trained to become secret agents, it will definitely be a big help!” **Margaret** said.

“To put it lightly, it takes a lot of time and energy to train a secret agent. Now that I can’t protect myself, how can I have the time to do this?” **Dustin** shook his head.

To be honest, he would rather these girls live a stable life instead of being used as pawns.

“The most important thing for a secret agent is loyalty, and they already have it. It was you who saved them from fire and water. It was your light that shone into their dark world. They completely regarded you as a god-like existence.

As for time and energy, you don’t have to worry at all, and you don’t need to teach them. You just need to find a good teacher for them. I think the **Sun Tong** next to you is very good. “**Margaret** smiled slightly.

“This is all your idea. Have you ever asked them?” **Dustin** said.

“Of course I asked. They are all willing. If necessary, they will even give their lives for you.” **Margaret** said.

“They are all poor people, why are they like this?” **Dustin** frowned.

“**Logan Rhys**, some people are in darkness, but their hearts are bright. You might as well ask them yourself and hear what they think?” **Margaret** said meaningfully.

“Please accept us, we can do anything!”

The girl in yellow who had spoken before suddenly knelt on the ground.

“Please beg me to accept us!”

The other girls also fell to their knees, each with a sincere attitude.

“Do you know what you are going to do?” **Dustin** asked coldly.

“We know that we are willing to become our benefactor’s pawns,” said the girl in yellow.

“I can understand that you are grateful, but I don’t want to harm you. This is a road of no return. Once you step into it, you may be in danger. You should have a beautiful life, and you should not take risks with your own lives.
.” **Dustin** shook his head.

As a secret agent, you can always hide in the darkness, walking on thin ice every day, feeling scared.

If you are not careful, you will lose your life.

This kind of pressure and torture is definitely not something ordinary people can bear.

“Benefactor, our parents are dead and our whole family has been exterminated. We have nothing to lose. If our humble lives can help our benefactor achieve great things, that will be our honor and our value.” The girl in yellow said. .

“You should think about it carefully. Some things are not as simple as you think.” **Dustin** shook his head again.

“My benefactor! We have thought it through very clearly!”

The girl in yellow suddenly became excited: “Our lives are worthless, and we are willing to stay in the darkness to help those suffering people.

We don’t want the world to be unfair; we don’t want the powerful to be lawless; and we don’t want to see those innocent girls being killed again and their families destroyed!

This is our wish and our goal in the future. Please grant us your blessing! “

After the girl in yellow finished speaking, her head hit the ground heavily.

“Please grant me my benefactor!”

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The other girls bow down and rubbing head on the ground to the ground one after another, showing their sincerity.

Seeing this scene, **Dustin** couldn't help being stunned.

The words of the girl in yellow were shocking.

He really didn't expect that after going through hell, these girls would not think about themselves, but all the vulnerable groups in the world.

Even he couldn't achieve this ambition and awareness.

As **Margaret** said before, this is a group of girls who are in darkness but have a bright heart.

Rare, valuable and admirable.

Who says women are inferior to men?

In the face of true justice, it is this group of heroines who hold up half the sky.

With such a group of righteous and brave people, why worry about **West Lucozia** not being prosperous? Why worry about the world being unfair?

“Brother, make a decision? If you don't accept them, they will have no hope of living.” **Margaret** said seriously.

“Don't you regret your choice?” **Dustin** said solemnly.

“I will never regret it!” all the girls said in unison.

“Okay! I promise you!”

Dustin said seriously: “From today on, I will arrange for someone to carry out special training for you. If you can persist, I will try my best to help you realize your ambition. If not, then you can find a place to live peacefully.”

“I will never let down my benefactor!” the girl in yellow said in a sonorous and powerful voice.

“I will never live up to my benefactor’s high expectations!” The other girls spoke one after another.

Qin Yu nodded and looked at **Margaret**: “Sister, I will leave them to you for the time being. I will arrange their whereabouts tomorrow.”

“no problem.”

Margaret smiled slightly, then led a group of girls and left quickly.

As soon as everyone left, **Sun Tong** ran in hurriedly.

His expression looked very panicked, as if something big had happened.

“Your Highness! It’s not good!”

As soon as he saw **Dustin**, **Sun Tong** made a “plop” sound, knelt down directly on the ground, and said with red eyes: “There has been an accident in the palace. The prince was assassinated by an assassin and has passed away!”

“What?!”

As soon as these words came out, **Dustin** stood stunned on the spot as if he had been struck by lightning.

After being stunned for two seconds, **Dustin** suddenly came to his senses, grabbed **Sun Tong**, and roared: “What are you talking about? The palace is heavily guarded and there are many masters. How could **Rufus Rhys** be assassinated?!”

“Your Highness, I can’t believe this is true, but this is news from within the palace. I have verified it repeatedly. The prince... was indeed assassinated!” **Sun Tong**’s voice trembled, with a hint of laughter. Crying.

“No, it’s impossible, absolutely impossible!”

Dustin kept shaking his head: “**Rufus Rhys** is well-planned and thoughtful. He can save the day every time he is assassinated. How could he die this time?”

“It’s the remnants of the Dragon Protection Pavilion! They assassinated the prince!” **Sun Tong** said with a face full of grief and anger.

“Dragon Protecting Pavilion... It’s Dragon Protecting Pavilion again!”

Dustin gritted his teeth and his eyes almost burst into flames: “These beasts, I will cut them into pieces!”

Chapter 1786

At this moment, **Dustin**’s eyes were wide open and he was filled with murderous intent.

Although he was once somewhat estranged from his father, as time went by, he gradually understood his father’s decision.

Especially after hearing that his father was terminally ill and that his time was running out, his previous lack of anger had long since disappeared.

He only hoped that after completely solving the Dragon Protection Pavilion matter, he could fulfill his filial piety to his father in his last days.

Unexpectedly, before the two of them met, their father was assassinated.

This blow was really too big for him.

“The sky!”

Dustin suddenly roared, stretched out his hand to summon the sword of the sky, and prepared to rush out.

The hatred for killing his father is irreconcilable, and he must kill all the remnants of the Dragon Guard Pavilion!

“Your Highness! Please calm down!”

Seeing **Dustin** looking like he was about to lose his mind, **Sun Tong** quickly stopped him and advised in a deep voice: “Dragon Guard Pavilion is well prepared. If you rush out so rashly, not only will you not be able to get revenge, but you will also be killed.” Get yourself in!”

“Step aside!”

Dustin's eyes were red, and the blade of the Sky Sword was placed directly on **Sun Tong's** neck.

A touch of sharp energy cut through the skin, cutting a wound, and blood slowly overflowed.

"Your Highness! Even if you kill me, I will stop you. I can't just watch you die!"

"The prince has left. You can't have any more accidents, otherwise all our efforts will be in vain!"

Sun Tong was not afraid at all, and just stood in front of **Dustin**, looking like he was ready to die.

Dustin gritted his teeth and the sword in his hand trembled slightly.

After a few seconds of stalemate, he took a deep breath and finally put the sword down.

Sun Tong was right, he had to calm down now.

With **Rufus Rhys** dead, the palace will definitely be in chaos. At this time, the remnants of **Hulong Pavilion** will definitely make some changes.

If he loses his mind and exposes himself, not only will he not be able to take revenge, but he will also get burned.

If he wanted to catch all the remnants of the Dragon Protection Pavilion, he must endure it now!

Wait until the time is right, wait until the remnants of the Dragon Guard Pavilion show their flaws, and then vent all your anger.

One hit kill!

"What's the situation in the palace now?" **Dustin** asked in a deep voice.

"The palace is now under martial law. Only people are allowed to enter and no one is allowed to leave. They are probably trying to catch the mole."

Sun Tong said in a solemn tone: "The prince's death was too sudden. Without the help of the mole, the assassin would not have been able to sneak into the prince's palace quietly."

“Who do you think the mole might be?” **Dustin** asked.

“It’s hard to say.” **Sun Tong** shook his head: “In order for the assassin to infiltrate the palace, this mole must have a certain amount of power, ranging from the palace manager **Albert**, to the captain of the personal guard **Shi Changning**, to joining the army, the chief secretary, and the officer of the palace. There is a lot of suspicion.”

“Where is **Princess Elara**?” **Dustin** raised an eyebrow.

“Princess?” **Sun Tong**’s pupils shrank, and he quickly denied: “It shouldn’t be possible. If the princess was a traitor, she would have taken action long ago. Why wait until today? Besides, the princess is still the eldest princess of the Dragonmarsh Kingdom. Yu Gong She has no such motive for personal reasons, emotions or reasons.”

“It’s just my imagination.” **Dustin** nodded.

Since being betrayed by **Lorenzo**, he has become suspicious of everyone.

Even though he knew that **Princess Elara** was the most unlikely person, he still couldn’t help but think about the worst.

“**Sun Tong**, can you help me arrange an identity so that I can sneak into the palace? I want to see him one last time.” **Dustin** suddenly said.

“This...” **Sun Tong** frowned slightly and hesitated.

He was afraid that if **Dustin** lost his mind, he would be in trouble.

“Don’t worry, I’ve calmed down and know what to do. I’m just going in for a look and my identity will never be exposed.” **Dustin** promised seriously.

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“Okay, I will arrange a guard identity for you, but before going in, you have to disguise yourself.” **Sun Tong** finally compromised.

It’s a bit risky, but it’s better than doing nothing.

...

At noon, inside the **West Lucozia** Prince's Mansion.

Although the news of **Rufus Rhys's** death has been blocked, many officials still came after hearing the news.

Some came to express their condolences out of grief, while others had other agendas.

"The general of the auxiliary country has arrived!"

"**General Yunhui** has arrived!"

Two shouts came from the door of the palace.

Immediately afterwards, two burly middle-aged men wearing armor, each with a team of soldiers, walked in swaggeringly.

These soldiers all had long knives on their waists and looked fierce.

The people who came were **Harmon Liang**, the second-ranking general of the auxiliary state, and **Gao Yuan**, the general of **Yunhui**.

"Both generals must remove their armor and blades before entering the palace."

A royal guard blocked **Harmon Liang** and **Gao Yuan** and bowed at the same time.

"Hmph! I never take off my armor when I go out. Get out of here!" **Harmon Liang** yelled angrily.

"**General Harmon**, this is the rule of the palace, please follow it." said the palace guard.

"Rules? **** your rules!"

Harmon Liang slapped the royal guard on the face and shouted: "Who do you think you are? How dare you use rules to suppress me? Are you tired of living?"

"**General Harmon**, even though you hold a humble position, you are just following orders." The royal guards were unmoved.

"You're talking nonsense, get out of here, or I'll chop off your head!"

Harmon Liang suddenly drew his sword and put it on the neck of the royal guard. He looked fierce and domineering.

"Even if you chop off my head, you still have to act according to the rules." The royal guard was not afraid at all.

"Bullshit! I don't think you'll shed tears until you see the coffin!"

Harmon Liang finally got angry, raised his knife suddenly, and slashed the arm of the palace guard.

"stop!"

At this time, a scream sounded.

Princess Elara, who was wearing linen and white clothes, came over with **Shi Changning** and others in a hurry.

"**Harmon Liang!** You are so brave! How dare you use the knife in the palace! Do you still take the rules of the palace seriously!" **Princess Elara** angrily scolded.

"The general has met the princess."

Harmon Liang immediately put away the knife, bowed slightly, then forced a smile and said: "Princess, I was just making a joke, how can I really dare to use the knife?"

"joke?"

Princess Elara snorted coldly: "If I had been a step late, I'm afraid the arm of this personal guard would have been cut off by you!"

"Princess, you are joking. I was just trying to scare this little brother. I didn't mean to hurt anyone at all." **Harmon Liang** smiled.

"Yes, Princess, **Lao Harmon** has such a weird temper. You must not argue with him."

At this time, **Gao Yuan**, who was standing nearby watching the show, finally spoke.

"It turns out that **General Gao** is here too."

Princess Elara glanced left and right and said coldly: "The two generals were wearing armor and holding sharp swords. They openly broke into the palace. Are they planning to rebel?"

As soon as these words came out, **Harmon Liang** and **Gao Yuan's** expressions changed instantly.

Chapter 1788

As soon as these words came out, **Harmon Liang** and **Gao Yuan's** expressions changed instantly.

The two of them came here today just to show off their prestige, but they never thought that **Princess Elara** could be so strong.

Opening your mouth is a sign of rebellion.

If this guilt were pinned on them, the two of them might not be able to get out of the palace gate.

"Princess, please stop joking. Rebellion means beheading. Even if you lend us a hundred courages, we wouldn't dare to do such a thing!" **Gao Yuan** explained repeatedly.

"That's right. We have always been loyal to the prince. How could we do such a treasonous thing?" **Harmon Liang** denied.

Although both of them have some ambition, they obviously will not put it on the table.

At least for now, the time is not yet ripe.

"If you don't want to rebel, why did you wear armor and enter the house? Do you still understand the rules?" **Princess Elara** scolded mercilessly.

They were just two second-grade generals. With their military power, they actually dared to slap someone in the palace.

If the prince was still alive, how could these two guys dare to make a mistake?

“Hey! Look at my head, I forgot the rules of the palace, please forgive me.” **Harmon Liang** laughed.

Then he took off his armor, took off his saber, and handed it to the palace guard.

“We came in a hurry and didn’t think too much. It was really an unintentional move. The princess has a lot of people, so she didn’t care about it.” **Gao Yuan** smiled and immediately took off his armor and sword.

Seeing this scene, **Princess Elara**’s expression finally softened, but his tone was still cold: “The two generals suddenly came to visit, why?”

“I heard that the prince was assassinated and was surrounded by danger, so the two of us came here to send our regards.” **Gao Yuan** said hypocritically.

“Your information is quite good, but it’s too late.” **Princess Elara** said coldly.

“Late? What do you mean?” The two pretended to be confused.

Princess Elara didn’t bother to explain, turned around and left, heading straight to the mourning hall.

Although there was no movement outside the palace, the palace was full of white flags, and she was still wearing linen and white clothes. Anyone who was not blind would know what happened.

The two guys in front of her were obviously pretending to be stupid, so she naturally didn’t want to talk nonsense.

“Let’s go and take a look.”

Harmon Liang and **Gao Yuan** winked at each other and followed **Princess Elara** into the mourning hall.

There were still many people kneeling in the mourning hall at this moment.

Rufus Rhys’s body was lying quietly in the coffin.

Harmon Liang and **Gao Yuan** walked into the mourning hall and took a look, feeling secretly happy.

They had only received the news before, but did not dare to confirm it. Now that they saw it with their own eyes, their hanging hearts finally dropped.

Of course, despite being secretly happy, superficial work still needs to be done.

“What? The prince is actually dead? How could this happen?”

After seeing the photo of the deceased, **Harmon Liang** deliberately showed an exaggerated expression and said with grief on his face: “The prince was blessed with great fortune and destiny. How could he die?”

As he said that, **Harmon Liang** suddenly rushed to the coffin and began to cry loudly: “Your Majesty! You are in such misery! It’s all my fault that the general came late to save you and failed to protect your safety. The general is really ashamed!”

Your Majesty! You are still the lord of the palace, and even more so the lord of **West Lucozia**. If you just leave like this, what will we do?

Your Majesty, wake up, wake up! “

Harmon Liang kept howling and beating his chest and feet in various ways, looking like a filial son.

However, after shouting for a long time, not a single tear was shed.

The traces of the performance were too heavy, and **Princess Elara** looked at it coldly without any reaction at all.

“My lord! Have a good journey!”

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Gao Yuan suddenly shouted, fell to his knees and bow down and rubbing head on the ground three times.

There were tears in his eyes, looking like he had lost a loved one.

Although it is also a performance, it is much more real than **Harmon Liang**.

“The **General Hussars** has arrived!”

At this time, a loud shout sounded outside the door.

Immediately afterwards, a middle-aged man wearing golden armor, a heroic face, and extraordinary weapons walked in fiercely.

This person is none other than the first-grade hussar general, **Dustin Kate!**

Dustin Kate was not only a hussar general, but also the cousin of **Rufus Rhys**.

Dustin Kate has been talented in both civil and military arts since he was a child, and he is excellent in all aspects.

If it weren't for **Rufus Rhys's** existence, he would definitely be the most outstanding genius of the **Rhys Family**.

But unfortunately, in front of an unparalleled hero like **Rufus Rhys**, no matter how powerful a genius is, he will become eclipsed.

“Meet the General!”

After seeing **Dustin Kate**, **Harmon Liang** and **Gao Yuan** immediately put away their hypocritical expressions and bowed respectfully.

Both of them were supported by **Dustin Kate** and were truly trusted generals.

Just like the relationship between **Rufus Rhys** and **Shi Changning**, both prospered and suffered losses.

“Brother!”

Dustin Kate ignored his two confidants and fell to his knees with a “plop” as soon as he entered the mourning hall.

His eyes were red, his lips were trembling, and his face looked sad and angry.

“How could this happen? How could my eldest brother die? Who did it?!”

Dustin Kate's eyes turned red and he roared angrily.

“They are the remnants of **Hulong Pavilion**. They sent assassins to sneak into the mansion and assassinated the prince last night.” **Princess Elara's** face was uncertain.

“Dragon Protection Pavilion?”

Dustin Kate gritted his teeth, filled with anger, and immediately shouted: “Come here! Assemble the army immediately, search the whole city, and the murderer must be caught and brought to justice!”

“etc!”

Princess Elara suddenly stopped her: “**Kate**, I know you are sad, but you can’t make the matter bigger now.”

“My eldest brother is already dead, what else is there to be afraid of? I must make the murderer pay the price!” **Dustin Kate** said angrily.

“It is precisely because the prince is dead that we must calm down!”

Princess Elara said solemnly: “**West Lucozia** is not stable now. Once the news of the prince’s death spreads, it will inevitably have a huge impact and even trigger a war. By then, the entire **West Lucozia** will be in dire straits among.”

“Then what should we do? We can’t let the murderer go, right?” **Dustin Kate** was very dissatisfied.

“I have sent **Albert** to investigate the murderer’s matter, so you don’t have to worry about it.”

Princess Elara shook his head and followed: “As a hussar general, you are in charge of half of **West Lucozia**’s troops. Now we need you most to stabilize the situation and quell the civil strife.”

“Sister-in-law! The Black Dragon Army obeys the orders of my eldest brother. Although I have the title of General of the Hussars, without military symbols, I still cannot mobilize the Black Dragon Army on a large scale. If I encounter any trouble, it will be difficult to solve. “**Dustin Kate** looked embarrassed.

“Yes, Princess, judging from the future, you might as well hand over the military talisman to the general. In this way, the safety of the palace can be guaranteed.” **Gao Yuan** said.

“That’s right. A country cannot be without a master, and an army cannot be without a commander. Since the prince has passed away, the position of

marshal of troops and horses can only be filled by the general!" **Harmon Liang** said meaningfully.

Seeing the faces of several people singing along, **Princess Elara** suddenly understood.

These guys came not to express condolences, but to seize power!

Chapter 1790

"The position of Generalissimo of the **West Lucozia** Army is very important. Not only does it require internal voting, but it also has to be reported to the officials. The final decision is made by the officials. We cannot make the decision without authorization." **Princess Elara's** eyes were wary.

When **Dustin Kate** arrived, she initially thought it was a sign of deep brotherly love.

However, a few words between **Harmon Liang** and **Gao Yuan** made her suddenly realize that things were not simple.

Dustin Kate's prestige in the Black Dragon Army is second only to the prince.

As a hussar general, the opponent not only has many trusted generals, but also possesses half of the military power.

After the death of the prince, the person who benefited the most was **Dustin Kate**.

The most important thing is that **Dustin Kate** has now shown his ambition.

As soon as the prince died, the other party was eager to seize power. She had to suspect that he had ulterior motives.

In fact, the death of the prince might be due to secret collusion between these people and the remnants of the Dragon Guard Pavilion!

If this is the case, once **Dustin Kate** is allowed to fully control the military power, the consequences will be unimaginable!

“Princess, as the saying goes, the first thing to do is to follow the authority. In this situation, how can there be time to leave it to the officials to decide? We must speed up to stabilize the situation.” **Harmon Liang** continued.

“That’s right!”

Gao Yuan nodded in agreement: “The general is out there, and the military orders are not respected. The officials don’t understand the situation at all and can’t make a decision. We must make the decision ourselves to avoid giving some small opportunities to take advantage of.”

“Even if it doesn’t need to be reported to the officials, it must go through internal voting in order to convince the public.” **Princess Elara** added.

“Vote? Do you still need to vote? Looking at the entire **West Lucozia**, who is more suitable to be a marshal than the general?” **Harmon Liang** said.

“Yes, Princess! In terms of merit, prestige, qualifications, and martial arts, except for the prince, no one can compare with the general. The position of marshal must belong to the general!” **Gao Yuan** boasted.

“I think it’s still too impatient. We can postpone the selection of the general marshal and wait until the palace’s troubles are resolved.” **Princess Elara** tried to change the subject.

I have to admit that **Dustin Kate** is indeed the number one person under the prince in the Black Dragon Army.

But if the other party really colludes with the remnants of the Dragon Protection Pavilion, once he takes the position of the military marshal, he will undoubtedly attract the wolf into the house.

By then, the palace will be in danger!

“The trouble in the palace is because no one can control the situation. As long as the general is in power, who among the young people in the world will dare to act rashly?” **Harmon Liang** said in a somewhat arrogant tone.

“That’s right! After the general takes office, he can catch the murderer faster and avenge the prince. At the same time, he can stabilize **West Lucozia** and shock all directions. It is a hundred benefits without any harm!” **Gao Yuan** continued to boast.

Seeing the two people entangled all the time, **Princess Elara** couldn't help but frown slightly.

Now that **Dustin Kate** was so powerful, she didn't dare to offend him easily. If the other party wanted to rebel, no one would be able to stop him.

"Princess! What are you still hesitating about? If the prince were alive, he would definitely agree to do this!" **Harmon Liang** began to urge.

"The prince has just passed away. If anything happens, we will wait until the funeral is over." **Princess Elara** said solemnly.

"We can't wait any longer! If the remnants of the Dragon Guard Pavilion come to kill you again, I'm afraid your life will be in danger!" **Harmon Liang** said seriously.

"Yes, Princess! Now we can only rely on the general. We have no other choice. You'd better make a decision quickly!" **Gao Yuan** said.

The two sang in harmony, and there was a hint of threat in their words.

As for **Dustin Kate**, he sat firmly on Diaoyutai and ignored his two subordinates.

Now that **Rufus Rhys** is dead, no one in **West Lucozia** can suppress him.

"If the remnants of the Dragon Guard Pavilion dare to come, I will let them die without a burial place!"

At this time, a cold and stern voice suddenly sounded outside the mourning hall.