

# An Understated Dominance By Marina Vittori

## Chapter 1791

Everyone looked back and saw a young man wearing coarse linen clothes and a filial belt tied on his head walking in with a cold expression.

The man was calm and intimidating, with a sense of evil aura all over his body. Even **Harmon Liang** and **Gao Yuan**, who had been on the battlefield for a long time, couldn't help but concentrate slightly and became serious when they saw this.

The person who came was none other than **Rufus Rhys's** youngest son, **Thorian Rhys!**

**Thorian Rhys** was born with a golden key in his mouth and was loved by all. His previous behavior was also extremely absurd, and he was called the number one dandy in **West Lucozia**.

But in the past two years, **Thorian Rhys** seemed to have changed. He no longer idled around, fighting dogs and walking birds.

Instead, he entered the army and started working hard.

At first, everyone thought that **Thorian Rhys** would not be able to stay in the military camp for three days.

After all, how could the little prince, who had been pampered since childhood, endure the hardships of the military camp?

As a result, no one expected that **Thorian Rhys** could not help but gain a firm foothold in the military camp, and he repeatedly performed extraordinary feats.

In just two years, he grew from a small soldier to a deputy general of the Black Dragon Army.

Even with the halo of status, this achievement is very scary.

It was only then that people discovered that **Thorian Rhys** was not a spoiled playboy, but a real military genius.

“**Thorian!** Are you finally back?”

After seeing her son, **Princess Elara**’s beautiful eyes turned red, and the sadness that she had finally suppressed couldn’t help but surge up again.

“Mom, I already know the matter. Don’t worry, I will take care of everything.”

**Thorian Rhys** nodded towards his mother, then turned his eyes to **Harmon Liang** and **Gao Yuan**: “Two generals, my father has just passed away and his body is still cold. Is it appropriate for you to be aggressive here?”

“this.....”

**Harmon Liang** glanced at **Gao Yuan** and said bravely: “Little prince, please don’t misunderstand. We are all thinking about the overall situation. Now the palace is leaderless, and someone needs to take the lead, otherwise there will be a lot of trouble.”

“Yes, little prince, everything is based on the overall situation!” **Gao Yuan** put on a loyal look.

“Big picture?”

**Thorian Rhys** sneered and stopped talking to the two of them. Instead, he looked at **Dustin Kate** and said, “Third uncle, don’t you have anything to say?”

“I am also very sad about the death of my eldest brother, but we cannot be immersed in grief, because the people of **West Lucozia** still need us.”

**Dustin Kate** said, walked to the coffin, looked at **Rufus Rhys**’s body, and said in a choked voice: “I believe that my eldest brother’s spirit in heaven must also hope that we can protect the palace and the people of **West Lucozia**. Although I am not as capable as my eldest brother, I also hope I can do my little bit to help big brother fulfill his wish!”

These words were spoken with great skill and stood directly on the commanding heights of justice, making it impossible to refute.

I want to ascend to the throne for the sake of the people of **West Lucozia**. If you stop me, you have ulterior motives and disregard the lives of the people of **West Lucozia**.

“Third uncle, I agree with what you said, but my father had decided on the position of Grand Marshal before he left, so I’m afraid you will be disappointed.” **Thorian Rhys** said calmly.

“Have you already made up your mind?” Li **Kate** frowned: “Who is it?”

“Little prince? You’re not talking about yourself, are you?”

**Harmon Liang** looked up and down, and said in a strange tone: “Forgive me for being honest. Although you are excellent, young prince, your qualifications, abilities, and prestige are far inferior to those of the general. If you become the marshal of the army, I am afraid that the entire West I don’t even accept the cold!”

“Of course I don’t have the ability to be the marshal of this army, but someone can!” **Thorian Rhys** said loudly.

“Oh? Who is it?” **Harmon Liang** asked.

“The **Kirin** son of the **Rhys Family**—**Logan Rhys!**” **Thorian Rhys**’s words were astonishing.

## Chapter 1792

“**Logan Rhys?**”

As soon as these words came out, the surroundings suddenly became quiet.

Once upon a time, the **Kirin** son of the **Rhys Family** was brilliant and famous all over the world.

However, since the Forbidden City Rebellion ten years ago, he has completely disappeared and his whereabouts are still unknown.

Now that it was mentioned suddenly, everyone was a little shocked.

“My young prince, are you kidding? His Royal Highness is alive and dead now, and no one knows where he is? Isn’t it nonsense for you to ask him to

serve as the marshal of **West Lucozia**'s troops?" **Harmon Liang** spread his hands.

"Yes, young prince, let's be realistic. It's better to rely on the general than to rely on His Highness." **Gao Yuan** agreed.

They thought **Thorian Rhys** would talk about them, but they ended up bringing up a person who had been missing for ten years. It was just nonsense.

"After my father dies, my eldest brother will definitely come back. At that time, it is reasonable and reasonable for him to take over the position of Grand Marshal of the Army." **Thorian Rhys** said coldly.

"Young prince, don't blame me for speaking harshly. What if His Highness the Crown Prince dies outside? Could it be that the position of our **West Lucozia** Army Marshal has always been vacant?" **Harmon Liang** said angrily.

"My eldest brother is not dead, and is still alive and well, so your worries are not a problem at all." **Thorian Rhys** said domineeringly.

"If he is not dead, where is His Royal Highness? Why didn't he show up?" **Harmon Liang** looked around deliberately.

"I have already sent a message to my elder brother. I believe he will come back." **Thorian Rhys** said domineeringly.

"My young prince, are you delaying time on purpose?"

**Harmon Liang** said meaningfully: "You know, once the news of the prince's death spreads, the entire **West Lucozia** will be in turmoil. We don't have so much time to wait. Now we must choose someone who can control the situation!"

"Yes, little prince, everything must be done with the overall situation in mind!" **Gao Yuan** advised earnestly.

"It is my father's last wish to let my eldest brother succeed to the throne. What's the matter, do you still dare to disobey me?" **Thorian Rhys**'s eyes turned cold.

His whole body exuded a compelling aura.

**Harmon Liang** and **Gao Yuan** couldn't help but shrink their pupils, feeling a little guilty for no reason, and could only turn their eyes to **Dustin Kate**.

In the final analysis, the final decision-making power rests with the hussar general.

"We will naturally comply with eldest brother's last wish, but we are afraid that **Logan** himself will not want to succeed." **Dustin Kate** said calmly.

"Third uncle, you don't have to worry about it now. We'll wait until my elder brother comes back." **Thorian Rhys** said firmly.

"We can wait, but the remnants of the Dragon Protection Pavilion and the various princes may not have the patience to wait. If something happens, who will bear the responsibility?" **Dustin Kate** asked.

"If there is any problem, leave it all to me, don't worry about it!" **Thorian Rhys** said domineeringly.

"Very good! Since you are so confident, I will wait and see."

**Dustin Kate**'s eyes grew colder: "I still have military affairs to attend to, so I won't stay here for long. I'll see my brother tomorrow and say goodbye."

After saying that, he walked away directly.

"Princess, young prince, I will take my leave!"

"Farewell!"

**Harmon Liang** and **Gao Yuan** didn't waste any time. They hugged each other and turned to leave.

"**Thorian**, thank you for coming back in time, otherwise these guys would have caused chaos!" **Princess Elara** frowned slightly.

## Chapter 1793

"**Dustin Kate**'s ambition has been dormant for many years. Now that his father has died suddenly, he will definitely take the opportunity to seize power. This matter is far from over." **Thorian Rhys** said with a solemn expression.

“That’s right, even if they don’t dare to do it openly, they will definitely use some tricks behind the scenes, and I’m afraid there will be a lot of trouble next.” **Princess Elara** sighed.

If the prince hadn’t left so suddenly, how could these guys dare to be so arrogant?

“It would be great if eldest brother was here.” **Thorian Rhys** sighed.

“**Thorian**, your talent is no worse than your elder brother. I believe you can do what he can do.” **Princess Elara** encouraged.

“Mom, I know how much I weigh. Compared with my elder brother, I am far inferior.” **Thorian Rhys** shook his head.

“Don’t underestimate yourself!”

**Princess Elara** said in a stern tone: “Your father has passed away. After the funeral, I will immediately report it to the officials and let you inherit the throne. From now on, you will be the King of **West Lucozia** and you must shoulder this heavy burden!”

“Mom! The throne belongs to my eldest brother. I never thought about succeeding to the throne. Only my eldest brother deserves the title of King of **West Lucozia**!” **Li Thorian** said seriously.

“**Thorian**! You can refuse other things, but you can’t refuse this matter!”

**Princess Elara** shouted in a deep voice: “Do you know that this is the position that countless people dream of? Once you miss it, you will regret it for the rest of your life!”

“I will not regret my choice. Power is not important to me. Instead of working hard every day like my father, I prefer a free life.” **Thorian Rhys** shook his head.

What are the benefits of being a prince? A lot of troubles.

Wouldn’t it be better to be a noble boy, eat well and drink hot food, walk birds and fight dogs every day?

“Silly boy! Things are not as simple as you think. You were able to live freely before because of your father’s protection. Now your father is gone. If you

don't fight for anything, your final end will be very miserable. !" **Princess Elara** said seriously.

As the eldest princess of the Dragonmarsh Kingdom, she has been accustomed to intrigues and fights for power since she was a child.

Some people will do any unscrupulous thing in order to gain power, including killing brothers and fathers.

It was precisely because of these considerations that she was very afraid that her son would end up in pieces.

So she hoped that her son could fight for the throne.

Only the power that is in one's own hands is real power, and the rest is just clouds.

As the saying goes, only the winner will have the last laugh, while the loser will often suffer misfortune.

"Mom, I understand what you mean, but I believe that eldest brother is not the kind of person who strives for power and gain." **Thorian Rhys** said firmly.

"**Thorian!** People's hearts are unpredictable!"

**Princess Elara** said anxiously: "You can't gamble with your life on **Logan Rhys's** kindness. Once you lose, you won't have time to regret it!"

"If eldest brother wanted to harm me, I would have died long ago. How could I still be alive today?"

**Thorian Rhys** shook his head: "To say the least, if the eldest brother is really greedy for profit, then even if I sit on the throne, I will die in the end. Rather than causing a rift between the brothers, I might as well quit on my own initiative."

"You kid, why are you so stubborn?!" **Princess Elara** looked like he hated iron.

"Mom, you haven't seen the reality clearly. The position of King of **West Lucozia** must belong to the eldest brother. We should support the eldest brother to ascend to the throne instead of fighting among ourselves.

Otherwise, it will only benefit those ambitious people.” **Thorian Rhys** said seriously.

“Sigh... I really don’t know what to say to you. You will understand in the future.” **Princess Elara** sighed and stopped trying to persuade me.

The son is stubborn and follows his father.

Once something is determined, it is difficult to change. Only after learning a lesson can you understand her good intentions.

## Chapter 1794

At this moment, at the entrance of the palace.

The three of them, **Dustin Kate**, led a group of personal guards and walked out in a hurry.

After leaving the palace, **Harmon Liang** finally couldn’t help but speak: “General, **Princess Elara** and his son really don’t know how to appreciate others. Should we just let it go?”

“Of course we can’t count, but we can’t do it too blatantly. Most of the generals of the Black Dragon Army are loyal to the palace. If we really want to cause trouble, we won’t be able to get any advantage.” **Dustin Kate** narrowed his eyes and said.

“What should we do?” **Harmon Liang** asked again.

“If you can’t act openly, then you can apply pressure secretly.”

**Dustin Kate** said meaningfully: “Once there is unrest in **West Lucozia** and the palace is in danger, they will naturally know who is the real pillar!”

“I understand! I will immediately arrange people to stir up trouble everywhere. When the people complain and the palace is unable to handle it, General, you will appear as the savior. By then, the people of **West Lucozia** will be grateful to you. I will naturally elect you to be the new King of **West Lucozia!**” **Harmon Liang** responded quickly.

“Yes, you are very smart. When I take over, the position of Cavalry General will be yours.” **Dustin Kate** smiled and nodded.



“Thank you, General!” **Harmon Liang** looked overjoyed.

“Go and do it, the sooner the better, don’t leave any traces.” **Dustin Kate** warned.

“No problem! The general will definitely do everything beautifully!” **Harmon Liang** bowed and quickly left.

“General, if it’s just an ordinary turmoil, I’m afraid it will be difficult to shake the foundation of the palace, and something strong will have to be done.” **Gao Yuan** reminded.

“Of course I know this.”

**Dustin Kate** nodded: “I have been dormant for many years and have cultivated a large number of cronies. Half of the eight princes are my people. As long as I give an order, they will rise up without hesitation and help me achieve my goals!”

“Forgive me, General. I was already prepared, but I worried too much.” **Gao Yuan** smiled.

“Don’t worry, as long as I become the King of **West Lucozia**, I will benefit from you.” **Dustin Kate** said with a smile.

“Then thank you, general... Oh no, I should call you the King of **West Lucozia** now!” **Gao Yuan** quickly changed his tune.

“Hahaha... After more than 20 years of hard work, it’s finally my turn to take over!” **Dustin Kate** was high-spirited and high-spirited.

He asked himself that he was both civil and military and capable of taking on big responsibilities.

However, because of the existence of **Rufus Rhys**, he was always suppressed.

Now that **Rufus Rhys** has passed away, who in the world can still compete with him?

If he takes the throne of **West Lucozia** King!

...

Time passed quickly and night gradually fell.

Inside the **West Lucozia** Prince's Mansion, it was quieter than usual.

**Princess Elara, Thorian Rhys**, and a group of royal family members were still kneeling in front of the mourning hall, feeling sad.

Today, many people came to the palace, ranging from General **Dustin Kate** to the ninth-rank Zhima officer. They came to express their condolences one after another.

Although **Princess Elara** gave the order, the news of **Rufus Rhys's** death still spread secretly.

Officials big and small already know everything they need to know.

For a time, the entire **West Lucozia** officialdom was in panic.

The King of **West Lucozia** passed away and had no successor. No one knew what the future would be like.

Even if a new king takes the throne, the cards may be reshuffled. By then, the foundation that the officials have finally laid will be destroyed.

How not to panic? How not to be afraid?

Most of the people came to the palace, on the one hand to express their condolences, and on the other hand, to check on the situation.

If things get really bad, they'll have to take a stand early.

## **Chapter 1795**

Only in this way can we keep our current official positions.

But now, the only person who has the qualifications, ability, and strength to take over the position of King of **West Lucozia** is General **Dustin Kate**!

First, **Dustin Kate** is a member of the **Rhys Family** and can be regarded as a member of the royal family, which is justifiable.

Second, **Dustin Kate**, as a hussar general, was in charge of half of **West Lucozia's** troops and horses, and was extremely powerful.

Third, **Dustin Kate** has been concentrating his energy for many years. Regardless of his connections, prestige, or achievements, he has enough strength to sit on the throne.

It is no exaggeration to say that **Dustin Kate** is now the one everyone expects.

After expressing their condolences, many officials immediately ran to the General's Mansion to express their loyalty to **Dustin Kate**.

Naturally, these actions could not be hidden from the eyes and ears of the palace, but now, **Princess Elara** could not control these people at all.

"Mom, you've been here all day. Go back to your room and rest first. Don't hurt your body."

Seeing his mother's face full of sadness and fatigue, **Thorian Rhys** couldn't help but persuade her.

"Your father just left, how can I have any time to rest?" **Princess Elara** shook his head.

"It is precisely because your father is gone that you have to take care of yourself. Now that the palace is in turmoil, you, the princess, need to take the lead. You must not fall!" **Thorian Rhys** said seriously.

"But....."

**Princess Elara** wanted to say something else, but was interrupted by **Thorian Rhys**: "Mom! Listen to me this time! You go back to your room to rest first, and it won't be too late to come back for the wake tomorrow morning."

Without waiting for **Princess Elara** to respond, **Thorian Rhys** waved to the two maids and ordered: "You two, send my mother back immediately and take good care of her."

"yes."

The two maids responded and helped **Princess Elara** stand up.

Because she had been kneeling for too long, **Princess Elara** felt that her legs were numb and she could not stand firmly.

“**Thorian**, you should also pay attention to your health and take precautions.” **Princess Elara** warned.

“Don’t worry, I have my own sense of discretion.”

**Thorian Rhys** nodded, watched his mother leave, and then ordered to the group of people behind him: “You all should go back, I can just keep vigil by myself.”

Everyone looked at each other, at a loss.

“What? Doesn’t what I say work?” **Thorian Rhys** glanced coldly.

Everyone looked at each other, did not dare to say anything, and immediately left.

Soon, only **Thorian Rhys** and a few royal guards were left in the entire mourning hall.

“Hey, the man on the roof has been hiding outside for so long. Is it time to come down?” **Thorian Rhys** said suddenly.

There was silence and no response.

“What? No face? Do you want me to send someone to capture you?” **Thorian Rhys** spoke again.

After a few seconds, a gust of wind suddenly blew in the mourning hall.

Immediately afterwards, a young man wearing protective clothing suddenly appeared in the mourning hall.

“I didn’t expect you to be so sensitive that you could detect my presence.” The man was a little surprised.

“Who are you? How dare you sneak into the palace?” **Thorian Rhys** narrowed his eyes slightly.

As he spoke, his hand was already on the handle of the knife.

Several personal guards around him also immediately became vigilant, and they all looked at him eagerly.

The man didn't reply, but took off the human skin mask on his face.

After seeing the man's face, **Thorian Rhys** couldn't help but shrink his pupils and look shocked.

## Chapter 1796

"elder brother?"

Looking at the man who had taken off his human skin mask, **Thorian Rhys** couldn't help but be slightly startled, feeling surprised and happy.

The visitor was none other than **Logan Rhys**, who had sneaked into the palace in disguise.

"**Thorian**, you have grown a lot and are now able to stand alone."

**Dustin** looked at his half-brother with a bit of joy in his eyes.

In fact, he heard everything **Thorian Rhys** and **Princess Elara** said just now.

He was very moved by his brother **Thorian Rhys's** trust.

Of course, **Princess Elara's** doubts were not wrong.

Throughout the ages, it is not uncommon for brothers to turn against each other and fathers and sons to fight for power and gain.

It is natural that the other party is his son.

"Brother, when did you return to **West Lucozia**?" **Thorian Rhys** asked.

"I just came back two days ago," **Dustin** replied.

"Do you know about dad's matter?" **Thorian Rhys's** voice was trembling.

**Dustin** glanced at the photo on the mourning hall, nodded, and said nothing.

The last time father and son met was in **Swinston** a year ago.

Unexpectedly, that side would become a farewell forever.

When they met again, he was standing in the mourning hall, while **Rufus Rhys** was lying in the coffin.

What a twist of fate!

**Dustin** walked to the coffin and looked at **Rufus Rhys** inside through the half-open coffin lid.

His face was very peaceful, and he probably didn't suffer much pain when he walked away.

But for some reason, when he saw that face that he once hated, he couldn't help but feel sad.

If he could return to **West Lucozia** earlier, if he could meet his father earlier, maybe this wouldn't happen, right?

Why? Why does this happen?

**Dustin** slowly clenched his fists, and his eyes turned red unconsciously.

"Brother, in fact, in the past two years, Dad's health has been getting worse and worse, and he has relied on some miraculous medicines to survive. The miracle doctor said that Dad is a man with five kinds of decline, and his end is approaching. Instead of aging a little bit until death, this result will be better for Dad. "It's a relief." **Thorian Rhys** said with some choking.

"Has the murderer been caught?" **Dustin** turned around and asked.

"**Albert** is investigating." **Thorian Rhys** said domineeringly.

"Where is the mole hiding in the palace?" **Dustin** asked again.

"I already have a target, but the situation is unclear now. In order to avoid alerting the enemy, I did not act rashly." **Thorian Rhys** said domineeringly.

"Well done. Just keep an eye on the insider for now. Once the mastermind behind the scenes is found out, it won't be too late to catch them all." **Dustin** nodded.

“Brother, now that you are back, it will be easy. Dad has always wanted you to succeed to the throne. From today on, you will be the King of **West Lucozia**. I will go get the royal seal and the military talisman right away!”

**Thorian Rhys** said that he was about to leave, but **Dustin** raised his hand to stop him: “**Thorian**, I have no interest in the throne. Besides, I have been away from **West Lucozia** for ten years and my life has changed. You are the legitimate heir. “

“Brother, I know very well how many pounds I have. I can’t be the king of **West Lucozia** at all. And you are the one who is expected by everyone. Only you can take up this important position!” **Thorian Rhys** said seriously.

“**Thorian**, you are no worse than me. As long as you have the will, nothing can stop you.” **Dustin** said.

## Chapter 1797

“I really can’t do it! Brother, this throne must be yours!” **Thorian Rhys** became a little anxious.

“Okay, let’s talk about the throne later. Nowadays, there are constant internal and external troubles. The top priority is to solve all the troubles first.” **Dustin** changed the subject.

“Brother, as long as you come out to take charge of the overall situation, I will definitely assist you with all my strength!” **Thorian Rhys** looked serious.

“I can’t show up yet.”

**Dustin** shook his head and said: “**Dustin Kate** and his gang don’t know that I have returned to **West Lucozia**, so they have no precautions. If they have any intentions, I can respond in time. In addition, the remnants of the Dragon Protection Pavilion are still there.” Hiding in the dark, I will look for opportunities to catch them all!”

“So that’s it.”

**Thorian Rhys** quickly said, “I understand. Leave all the affairs in the palace to me. It’s up to you, brother, to solve all the shady conspiracies.”

“Okay, it’s settled.” **Dustin** nodded.

“Oh yes, and this.”

As if he thought of something, **Thorian Rhys** suddenly took out a golden token, handed it to **Dustin**, and said: “This is my military order. With it, you can call on my eight hundred dead soldiers. At the critical moment, it should be able to help.” You lend a hand.”

His eight hundred dead soldiers are all masters who can only be selected from a million.

From the time he was born, his mother began to secretly train and accumulate strength in case of emergencies.

Now twenty years have passed, and these eight hundred dead soldiers have grown to an extremely terrifying level.

“Okay, I will keep the token first and return it to you later.” **Dustin** did not refuse.

Although he now has **Margaret**’s support, he is still far behind compared to the remnants of the Dragon Guard Pavilion.

Now, with the addition of **Thorian Rhys**’s eight hundred dead soldiers, the two sides can be considered capable of fighting.

“**Thorian!**”

At this time, a shout suddenly came from outside the door.

**Princess Elara**, who had left before, came back again and hurriedly walked into the mourning hall.

**Dustin** immediately put on a mask, pretended to be a guard, and stood aside.

He could confess to **Thorian Rhys** because of the trust between brothers. As for **Princess Elara**, he did not yet have his approval.

“Mom, didn’t I tell you to go rest? Why are you back again?” **Thorian Rhys** was a little surprised.

“Something happened outside!”



**Princess Elara** walked into the mourning hall and said solemnly: “I just received news that half of the eight princes have proclaimed themselves kings. From now on, they will no longer obey the palace’s orders. Moreover, they have assembled their troops and are preparing to confront the palace head-on. !”

“What? Proclaiming yourself king? They are so brave!”

Hearing this, **Thorian Rhys**’s face became extremely gloomy: “They started to rebel just after my father passed away. Are they really bullying everyone in my palace? Mom! Please call for soldiers immediately. I will personally lead the troops to suppress them!”

If it was just a small fight, it could be treated as if it never happened. Now that the four major princes have established themselves as kings, it is no less than an open rebellion. Naturally, it is intolerable!

“Absolutely not!”

**Princess Elara** quickly stopped him and said: “The four major princes all hold heavy troops. Once a war starts, life will be ruined. Moreover, the Black Dragon Army still needs to guard the major fortresses. If there is civil strife, the Western barbarians will definitely take the opportunity to invade. By then, the entire **West Lucozia** will be In dire straits!”

“Then what should we do? Is it possible to let them pee while riding on our heads?” **Thorian Rhys** frowned.

“I have sent envoys to negotiate. First, try to appease them as much as possible. After your father’s funeral is arranged, you will immediately succeed to the throne and become the new King of **West Lucozia**. If those guys understand the current situation, they will naturally submit.” **Princess Elara** said.

“Mom, I’m afraid it’s not that simple.”

**Thorian Rhys** shook his head and said thoughtfully: “It’s probably not a coincidence that the four major princes rebelled at the same time, but someone is secretly manipulating it. They obviously want to force us to abdicate!”

## Chapter 1798

“You mean, someone instigated the four major princes to rebel at the same time?” **Princess Elara** frowned.

“That’s right!” **Thorian Rhys** said solemnly: “There is only one person in **West Lucozia** who can make the four major princes obey their advice.”

“**Dustin Kate!**” **Princess Elara** blurted out.

“My third uncle is very ambitious and the city is very deep. He wants to use the hands of the four princes to force us to hand over the military symbols.”

**Thorian Rhys** narrowed his eyes and analyzed: “If we don’t obey, the four major princes will rebel and force us to send troops to quell the chaos, and then they will hinder us and make our deployment unfavorable.

Once we fail to quell the rebellion, the majesty of the palace will be greatly damaged. When the people complain, he will appear as a savior, save the people from fire and water, and successfully conquer the four major princes.

By that time, he will be supported by all people and become an uncrowned king.

As the saying goes, he who wins the hearts of the people wins the world. When **Dustin Kate** reaches the same level as his father, he will naturally become the new King of **West Lucozia!**

This man is really calculating! “

At the end of the sentence, **Thorian Rhys**’s expression became particularly solemn.

What **Dustin Kate** used was not a conspiracy, but a conspiracy.

Even if you know the whole story, even if you know in your heart that the other party is up to something, it is still difficult to crack it.

This is the terrible thing about conspiracy!

“So, **Dustin Kate** should have had a plan in advance.”

**Princess Elara** frowned and said: “The question now is, how do we break the situation? We can’t use troops or recruit people, so what should we do?”

“In my opinion, we must unite the other four major princes, plus my father’s old tribe, in order to compete with **Dustin Kate**.” **Thorian Rhys** said domineeringly.

“That makes sense.”

**Princess Elara** nodded: “I will immediately send someone to invite the other four princes to discuss important matters together.”

“Mom, I’d better go in person, so that I can show enough sincerity.” **Thorian Rhys** volunteered.

The support of the other four major princes was crucial, and he had to go there in person to feel at ease.

“Okay, you have to be careful. If anything goes wrong, retreat immediately.” **Princess Elara** warned.

She was sitting in the palace for the first time and couldn’t get away. In this situation, only her son could convince the four princes.

“I see.”

**Thorian Rhys** nodded, pointed to a few guards, and said, “You guys, come with me. Remember, don’t disturb anyone.”

“yes.”

Several guards responded.

Then he followed **Thorian Rhys** and left quietly through the secret passage of the palace, including **Dustin**.

Now, there are spies inside and outside the palace. If you go through the main entrance, they will definitely alert the enemy.

After leaving the palace, **Thorian Rhys** found an ordinary car and headed northwest.

The few guards he brought with him were all close confidants who had grown up together and lived and died together, so they were not worried about leaking the news.

“Brother, where do you live now? Do you want me to take you back?” **Thorian Rhys** asked in the car.

“I’m not going back. I’ll accompany you tonight to meet the four princes.” **Dustin** said.

Now that the situation is ever-changing, **Thorian Rhys** is really worried about letting him take risks alone.

“Okay, then we two brothers will break this situation together!” **Thorian Rhys** suddenly felt confident.

Since he was a child, he has regarded **Logan Rhys** as his backbone.

When you get into trouble or get into trouble, the first person you turn to is your elder brother.

But every time, the eldest brother can help him save the day.

Although they haven’t seen each other for ten years, he knows in his heart that the eldest brother is still the eldest brother and has never changed.

...

Late at night, **Shanguan City**.

## Chapter 1799

**Shanguan City** is a border city of **West Lucozia**, and it is also the territory of Pingyang Marquis **Cornelius Ao**.

**Cornelius Ao** was a military general. He fought with King **Rufus Rhys** of **West Lucozia** for many years and made numerous meritorious deeds. He was later named Marquis of Pingyang and guarded the border for **West Lucozia**.

Over the years, I have been working hard.

At this time, a black business car suddenly stopped at the entrance of **Pingyang Hou Mansion**.

The car door opened, and **Dustin, Thorian Rhys** and others stepped out one after another.

“Brother, this is the residence of Pingyang Marquis **Cornelius Ao**.”

**Thorian Rhys** briefly introduced: “**Cornelius Ao** is also considered loyal and brave. He has managed **Shanguan** City for many years and has always done his duty.”

“Who is sneaking around outside?!”

The two guards guarding the door of the Hou Mansion quickly noticed something unusual and shouted immediately.

**Thorian Rhys** stepped forward first, showed his badge, and said calmly: “I am the second son of the King of **West Lucozia, Thorian Rhys**.”

“Little prince?”

When the two guards saw the waist tag, they were so frightened that they immediately fell to their knees.

“Everyone, please get up. No need to be polite.”

**Thorian Rhys** took back his badge and said, “I have urgent matters now. I want to meet with **Cornelius Hou**. I would like to ask you two to come in and let me know.”

“Little prince, wait a moment, I will report to the marquis right away!”

One of the guards responded and immediately ran into the Hou Mansion.

Not long after, a middle-aged man with a big belly, dressed in fine clothes, came out with a few followers.

The person who came was none other than **Cornelius Ao**, the Marquis of Pingyang.

“Junior has met **Uncle Cornelius!**”

**Thorian Rhys** took the initiative to step forward and salute.

Although he was the second son of the **West Lucozia** King, the person in front of him was a conferred prince, so his status was naturally higher than his.

It is already a great honor for the other party to go out to greet him.

“**Thorian**, why are you here in the middle of the night?” **Cornelius Ao** was a little surprised.

“**Uncle Cornelius**, something happened in the palace and we need your help.” **Thorian Rhys** looked serious.

“An incident occurred in the palace? What happened?” **Cornelius Ao** frowned slightly.

**Thorian Rhys** didn’t speak, just glanced left and right.

“Come on, please come inside. Let’s sit down and take our time.”

**Cornelius Ao** quickly understood and quickly invited **Thorian Rhys** and others in. Finally, he moved to the main hall and retreated, leaving only a few confidants present.

“**Thorian**, can you say something now?” **Cornelius Ao** asked tentatively.

“**Uncle Cornelius**, this is what happened...”

**Thorian Rhys** did not hide anything and told the story in detail.

After hearing this, **Cornelius Ao** couldn’t help but change his expression: “What? The prince was assassinated? And four of the eight princes want to rebel?”

“That’s right.” **Thorian Rhys** nodded seriously.

“When I first heard the news about the prince’s assassination, I thought it was a rumor, but I didn’t expect it to be true.” **Cornelius Ao** frowned, his expression a bit ugly.

Once **Rufus Rhys** dies, a major earthquake will occur throughout **West Lucozia**.

“**Uncle Cornelius**, the current situation in the palace is not optimistic. Please help!”

**Thorian Rhys** stood up and bowed deeply.

“Your father is kind to me. Naturally, I can’t just sit idly by when things like this happen. Whatever you need me to do, just ask.” **Cornelius Ao** said simply.

“Okay! As long as **Uncle Cornelius** is willing to help, the palace will definitely be able to overcome the difficulties!” **Thorian Rhys** breathed a sigh of relief, and at the same time told him his plan in detail.

## Chapter 1800

**Thorian Rhys**’s plan is very simple, that is, be courteous first and then attack with force, and mainly focus on persuading surrender and recruiting peace.

If the four rebel princes are willing to surrender to the palace, then the palace can forget about it and ensure that their power remains unchanged.

Otherwise, it can only be suppressed by force.

At that time, in the name of quelling the rebellion, the palace will unite with the other four princes and many forces in **West Lucozia** to kill the rebels!

When war is unavoidable, quick resolution is the best option.

After listening to **Thorian Rhys**’s words, **Cornelius Ao** nodded and said solemnly: “The power I have today is all given by your father, let alone sending troops to quell the chaos, even if it means offering my head on my neck. , no matter what!”

“**Uncle Cornelius** is serious! With your support, we will definitely be able to get through this difficulty!” **Thorian Rhys** said domineeringly.

“This is my princely order. With it, the troops and horses of **Shanguan City** are at your disposal!” **Cornelius Ao** suddenly took out his military talisman and handed it over.

Practical actions are not as convincing as words.

“This...” **Thorian Rhys** hesitated.

He didn't expect **Cornelius Ao** to be so straightforward and send the military talisman without saying a word.

This move shows his loyalty.

"Don't refuse. We do extraordinary things in extraordinary times. With this prince's order, you can do it more conveniently." **Cornelius Ao** directly put the military talisman into **Thorian Rhys's** hand.

"**Uncle Cornelius** is so righteous! This junior admires him!"

**Thorian Rhys** clasped his fists and said with a serious face: "When we get through this difficult time, I will definitely come to thank you!"

"Okay, okay, don't be polite. Time is running out. I won't keep you here as a guest. Go back." **Cornelius Ao** waved his hand.

"Junior, take your leave!"

**Thorian Rhys** bowed deeply and left with a few people.

The first stop tonight was unexpectedly smooth. After only half an hour of talking, we got the support of **Cornelius Ao**, Marquis of Pingyang, and got the order from the princes to dispatch troops and generals.

It would be great if we could continue at this pace.

"**Uncle Cornelius** has gained a lot of weight after not seeing each other for many years, but his loyalty remains unchanged."

After walking out of the Hou Mansion, **Thorian Rhys** couldn't help but sigh.

"**Rufus Rhys** has been in charge of **West Lucozia** for many years and has been welcomed by the public. Although there are some ambitious people under his command, most of them are loyal and brave people." **Dustin** said.

"Yes, with my father's majesty, if I stay in **West Lucozia** forever, there will be peace forever. It's a pity..." **Thorian Rhys** shook his head.

Whether it is **Dustin Kate** or the four rebellious princes, the reason why they have been peaceful in these years is because they respect their father.



Now that their father has passed away, these people no longer have any scruples, and their ambitions naturally emerge.

“Where to go next?” **Dustin** asked again.

“Following the optimal route, we will go to **Wuyue City** to meet Xuanping Hou **Zhou Bo**.” **Thorian Rhys** said domineeringly.

“Let’s go.” **Dustin** nodded.

No nonsense, just get in the car and leave.

The four major princes each guarded a city and had many soldiers and horses under their command. In the past, they only listened to the orders of the army and no one would obey.

Now that **Rufus Rhys** has passed away, given their status, it is obviously not an easy task to persuade the four major princes to send troops to quell the chaos.

Tonight is destined to be a sleepless night.

...

In the early morning, the vehicle drove into **Wuyue City** and finally stopped at the Xuanping Marquis Mansion.

**Zhou Bo**, the Marquis of Xuanping, was also a tycoon. When he was young, he fought with **Rufus Rhys** to conquer the world. He only gained today’s glory with scars all over his body.

“**Thorian**, I know **Zhou Bo**. Different from **Cornelius Ao**’s loyalty and bravery, this person is more philistine and has the shrewdness of a businessman. I’m afraid it won’t be easy for him to give his full support.” **Dustin** reminded.

“Brother, I know it in my heart. No matter what the cost, I have to convince him.” **Thorian Rhys**’s eyes were firm.

“Okay, I’ll wait and see what happens.” **Dustin** nodded.

**Thorian Rhys** took out his badge, walked to the door of the Hou Mansion, and showed his identity.

After a commotion, **Thorian Rhys** and others were quickly invited in.

After entering the main hall and taking a seat, the maid served cakes and fragrant tea, and the hospitality was very thoughtful.

After waiting for about a few minutes, Xuanping Hou **Zhou Bo**, wearing pajamas, finally walked in.

“Hey! Young prince, what kind of wind brings you here?”

After seeing **Thorian Rhys**, **Zhou Bo** looked surprised.

“**Uncle Zhou**, please forgive me for disturbing you late at night, but I do have something urgent.” **Thorian Rhys** clasped his fists.

“Young prince, have you encountered some difficulties?” **Zhou Bo** asked doubtfully.

“There are indeed difficulties...”

**Thorian Rhys** did not hide anything and told the story in detail.

After listening, **Zhou Bo** couldn't help but look shocked: “What? The prince was assassinated? All the four princes in the north rebelled? The gaffe is so serious?”

“I wouldn't dare to trouble **Uncle Zhou** unless it was absolutely necessary.” **Thorian Rhys** said domineeringly.

“So, it is indeed a big trouble!”

**Zhou Bo** frowned, thought for a moment, and then asked: “Little prince, what do you need me to do?”

“**Uncle Zhou**, the four princes in the north are ungrateful and openly rebelling. I have sent people to persuade them to surrender. If they are willing to surrender, then everything will be fine. But if they are stubborn, we must prepare for the worst. When the time comes, we will also ask Zhou Uncle sent troops to quell the chaos with the palace!” **Thorian Rhys** clasped his fists.

“this.....”

Hearing this, **Zhou Bo** showed a troubled look: “Little prince, I am getting old. I just want to spend my old age in peace and lead troops to fight. I am really powerless!”

“**Uncle Zhou**, you have many soldiers and generals, and your prestige is extremely high. There are some things that you don’t have to personally come forward for. As long as you are willing to support the palace to put down the chaos, it will be fine.” **Thorian Rhys** retreated and asked for second place.

“Young prince, it’s not that I don’t want to take action. It’s just that leading troops to fight will lead to death. I only have so much wealth, and I plan to leave it to future generations for happiness. If it’s all gone, what should I do?” **Zhou Bo** shook his head.

“**Uncle Zhou**, if **West Lucozia** is torn into pieces, then your **Wuyue City** may not be spared either.”

**Thorian Rhys** said with a serious face: “With the whole family, how can there be any eggs? Once the chaos comes, no one can survive alone. **Uncle Zhou**, you are not only doing it for the palace, but also for yourself, and for the peace of future generations!”