

# An Understated Dominance By Marina Vittori

Chapter 1840

"General, I only have such a son. I can't possibly abandon him and return to Stonia alone. Please forgive me, General!"

Princess Elara bowed deeply.

At this moment, she no longer cares about her face. As long as she can save her son from the sea of fire, it is worth risking her life.

"If the eldest princess doesn't want to return to Stonia, she can stay."

Dustin Kate said calmly: "I will find a place with beautiful scenery and birds singing for you, mother and son, in West Lucozia, so that you can spend the rest of your life carefree. How about it?"

"General, if you become the Prince of West Lucozia, wouldn't it be appropriate for us to stay here? You might as well just let us go back to the capital, so that everything will be fine," Princess Elara said.

"There's nothing inappropriate. Thorian is my nephew. It's normal to stay in West Lucozia and help me. If you perform well, you can be promoted to a higher position and enjoy endless glory and wealth." Dustin Kate smiled slightly.

"General, please let me beg you, okay? For the sake of the prince, please let us mother and son go!"

Princess Elara knelt on the ground with a "thud" sound.

The sudden move startled everyone.

No one expected that the majestic Prince of West Lucozia would actually kneel down and beg for mercy.

"Princess! What are you doing? Get up!"

Cornelius Ao's expression changed greatly, and he quickly ordered the female officer to help him, but was pushed away by Princess Elara.

As for Dustin Kate, he had a smile on his face and looked joking.

The princess who was once so aloof now had to kneel in front of him and beg for mercy?

This is what power does.

"mom!"

At this time, Thorian Rhys suddenly rushed out.

Seeing her mother being forced to kneel at the door, she was even more stunned and furious.

"Dustin Kate! You bastard! How dare you humiliate my mother? I will fight you today!"

Thorian Rhys roared angrily, raised his knife and charged forward.

"Thorian! No!"

Princess Elara's expression changed drastically, and she wanted to reach out to stop him, but it was already too late.

Thorian Rhys's swords merged into one, carrying a strong wind that suddenly swept towards Dustin Kate.

Dustin Kate stood with his hands behind his back, not moving at all, as if he didn't take Thorian Rhys into consideration at all.

"Hmph! You are not overestimating your own abilities!"

At this time, Nangong Po, who was standing on the left, suddenly moved.

He raised his spear and stabbed it straight with one hand.

There was no accumulation of energy or any fancy tricks. It was just a simple stab, hitting Thorian Rhys's blade directly.

"boom!"

There was a loud bang.

Thorian Rhys was sent flying more than ten meters away, and the knife in his hand fell to the ground with a familyg.

The huge impact made Thorian Rhys fall back seven or eight steps before he could barely stabilize his body.

A trace of blood slowly overflowed down his nostrils.

Although he is now a strong man at the martial arts master level, he is still far behind Nangong Po who is infinitely close to the ultimate Grandmaster.

Just an ordinary shot injured him.

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

Princess Elara hurriedly stepped forward and at the same time commanded the palace's dragon guards to protect Thorian Rhys.

"A small injury, it doesn't matter."

Thorian Rhys wiped away the blood from his nose, took a deep breath, and suppressed the surging blood.

"Nangong Po, my father treats you well, why do you want to work for Dustin Kate?" Thorian Rhys said with piercing eyes.

