

An Understated Dominance By Marina Vittori

Chapter 1895

Ji Yuanzun, on the other hand, flew upside down more than ten meters away, vomiting blood.

His entire arm had exploded, the gentian red flame spear had been ejected, and his whole body was lying on the ground like a rag, dying.

"Your Highness, are you okay?"

Albert quickly stepped forward and supported Dustin, who was shaking.

"I'm fine..."

Dustin felt the blood surge in his body, his arms were numb, and he could barely hold the sword steady.

Although Ji Yuanzun had been seriously injured, the full blow just now should not be underestimated.

He was so shocked that he vomited blood.

Fortunately, the God-Destroying Poison in Ji Yuanzun's body has already taken effect. Otherwise, he might not be able to defeat the opponent today.

"Why?"

"I'm not willing to... I'm not willing to give in!"

Ji Yuanzun lay on the ground, roaring feebly. His hands dug into the ground and scratched out several long finger marks.

The originally ugly face became even more ferocious now.

"Do you have any last words?"

Dustin walked forward slowly, holding the Sky Sword, and looked at Ji Yuanzun condescendingly.

The once great hero of today's generation is now like an old dog on the verge of death.

Embarrassing, miserable, and a bit ferocious in the struggle to death.

"Dustin! You despicable villain!"

"If you hadn't framed me, I wouldn't have lost, let alone where I am today!"

"I won't accept it! I won't accept it even to the death!"

Ji Yuanzun roared, Looking crazy.

His opponent was a world-famous figure like King Rufus Rhys of West Lucozia, who was the emperor of the day.

Unexpectedly, today, he would be defeated by a few brats.

This was hard for him to accept and made him even more dissatisfied.

"Despicable?"

Dustin snorted coldly: "It's so ironic that such words come from your mouth! You sent people to assassinate my father, sow discord, bewitched my third uncle to rebel, and caused trouble in West Lucozia. What kind of thing is not Despicable? Now that the defeat is certain, you actually start to talk about truth. Don't you think you are ridiculous? Besides, I don't care whether you accept it or not, I just want you to die!" "Hahaha..."

Hearing this, Ji Yuanzun suddenly laughed wildly: "Dustin, Dustin, so what if you kill me? Do you think you will win? It's just a dream! Our Dragon Guard Pavilion is deeply rooted and has members all over the world, even if you kill me, more people will come out. Sooner or later, they will avenge me and destroy your Prince of West Lucozia!"

"You reminded me that before killing you, I will issue a nationwide edict to arrest all the guards. Members of the Dragon Pavilion, if they surrender early, they can avoid death. If they are stubborn, they will end up like you." Dustin said coldly.

"There are so many people in the world, can you kill them all? As long as there is one person left in the Dragon Protection Pavilion, there will be a chance to make a comeback. I am dead, but our spirit will never die!" Ji Yuanzun laughed.

"Really? Then I want to see if your spirit can be destroyed?"

After saying this, Dustin raised his hand and cut off Ji Yuanzun's head with a sword.

Even before his death, Ji Yuanzun had a sinister smile and madness on his face.

Dustin raised Ji Yuanzun's head with one hand and shouted to the sky: "I declare that from today onwards, Dragon Guard Pavilion will be destroyed!"