An Understated Dominance By Marina Vittori

Chapter 1701

"Brother Logan, why are you injured like this? Who did it? I must kill him!"

Scarlet Spanner rushed forward anxiously, and became even more angry when she saw **Dustin** covered in blood and looking sluggish.

In a pair of beautiful eyes, murderous intent surged.

Ever since she knew that **Dustin** was in danger, she immediately led her troops over.

She also encountered interceptions on the way, but she easily eliminated them all, but it also delayed some time.

She was ready to kill anyone who dared to harm **Dustin**, even if they were against the country.

"I'm fine, don't worry. Besides, the person who hurt me is dead." **Dustin** forced a smile.

"Brother **Logan**, please lie down and rest first. I will take you to the hospital right away!" **Scarlet Spanner** was still worried.

"Girl, don't bother. I'm not in danger for the time being. Speaking of which, there is something more important that requires your attention." **Dustin** changed the subject.

"What's the matter?" **Scarlet Spanner** was a little strange.

"You should have seen that sword strike not long ago, right?" Dustin asked.

"I saw it." **Scarlet Spanner**'s expression became serious: "That sword was so terrifying, it was beyond my understanding. I never thought that there was such a powerful person in the world."

"That was **Uncle Bai**'s sword before he died."

Dustin said with a complicated face: "If nothing else, the dragon veins of the Dragonmarsh Kingdom have been destroyed, and the Dragon Protection Pavilion, which is above the imperial power, should also have been severely damaged. In the next period of time, the entire **Stonia** will There is turmoil, and your **Spanner Family** must prepare early."

"What? Uncle Bai is dead?"

Scarlet Spanner's expression changed: "Who did it? Who can kill **Uncle Bai?**"

She practiced swordsmanship with **Dustin**, and **Zeng Jin** also received guidance from **Bai Ye**.

In her eyes, **Bai Ye**'s swordsmanship is unparalleled in the world and unmatched by anyone.

How could such a strong man die?

"Uncle Bai wanted to save me. He fought against many enemies and broke through the situation. In the end, he was overwhelmed and disappeared into thin air." Dustin's expression became gloomy again.

"Brother **Logan**, my condolences." **Scarlet Spanner** had a heavy look on her face.

"Although **Uncle Bai** has passed away, his peerless style will remain in everyone's heart. I will inherit his legacy and live well." **Dustin** slowly clenched his fists.

Having said that, there are some things that cannot be let go of in a short period of time.

"Old Dustin, you just said that the Dragon Protection Pavilion was destroyed and Stonia would soon be in chaos. Is it true or false?" Adam Spanner asked tentatively.

"How much do you know about Dragon Protection Pavilion?" **Dustin** did not respond directly, but asked rhetorically.

"I don't know much about it, I just heard about it accidentally. It is said that Dragon Protection Pavilion is a very mysterious organization with great power and can interfere with the imperial power." **Adam Spanner** said.

"Dragon-protecting Pavilion came to me once and wanted me to join the pavilion, but I refused. I didn't know much about it after that." **Scarlet Spanner** said.

When he broke through to become a master at the age of eighteen and was granted the title of **Scarlet Spanner** God of War, **Hulong Pavilion** sent people to win over him.

But she didn't take it to heart at all at the time, so she did it perfunctorily.

"I only found out about the Dragon Protection Pavilion today."

Dustin said seriously: "This organization is extremely powerful. The members inside are all giants. Their influence spreads throughout the Dragonmarsh Kingdom. Even today, they are controlled by the Dragon Guard Pavilion."

"So powerful?" **Adam Spanner**'s eyelids twitched.

Although he had heard about it, he didn't know the details.

Chapter 1702

"Because of its power, when the Dragon Protection Pavilion is destroyed, the impact will be particularly large. No one can be sure of what will happen. I just hope that you will not get involved in this whirlpool." **Dustin** reminded.

"Being in **Stonia** and belonging to the four major royal families, how can we be alone? I'm afraid there's no way to avoid this turmoil." **Adam Spanner** shook his head.

The Dragon Guard Pavilion holds such great power, and once it is destroyed, the world will inevitably be in turmoil.

With the group leaderless, all parties and warlords are likely to dominate the mountain and take advantage of the opportunity to cause chaos.

At that time, the **Spanner Family**, as a royal family, naturally cannot stand idly by.

"The attitude of the royal family also determines my attitude."

Dustin said without hesitation: "If the royal family is willing to coexist peacefully with us, then we will naturally keep to ourselves and guard the borders; if the royal family insists on being aggressive and denying us a way to survive, we will have no choice but to rise up."

"good!"

Scarlet Spanner said seriously: "No matter what brother **Logan** does, I will support you unconditionally!"

"And I and I..."

Abigail said quickly: "Uncle, if the emperor dares to harm you, I will help you poison him!"

"Brother Dustin, Brother Dustin, you are really going to give me problems!"

Adam Spanner shook his head and said helplessly: "That's all, I will sacrifice my life to accompany the gentleman. I just hope that the officials will not be confused, otherwise the Dragonmarsh Kingdom will soon change its owner..."

"The general trend of the world is that if it divides for a long time, it will unite, and if it unites for a long time, it will divide. **Hulong Pavilion** has occupied the mountain and been the king for many years. It has harmed countless loyal ministers and righteous people. Any force that does not obey its orders or threatens will be eradicated by it. Now it has reached this point., it's the way of heaven!" **Scarlet Spanner** said coldly.

How many people were killed or injured in the Forbidden City Incident?

Among them was **Logan Rhys**'s mother, **Qin Suzhen**.

In her eyes, **Aunt internal energyn Suzhen** was a very kind and gentle woman. She was always kind and charitable and had saved many people.

Even when facing beggars, **Aunt internal energyn** will treat them with courtesy.

However, such a good man died under the conspiracy of Dragon Guard Pavilion.

Buried with him were many loyal people who served the country.

Organizations like this will be destroyed sooner or later.

"Although the Dragon Protection Pavilion has been destroyed, there must still be remnants. This is still a force that cannot be ignored. I will continue to pursue it." **Dustin** said seriously.

Li Yuanwu died, and most of the backbone of the Dragon Protection Pavilion was killed by **Bai Ye** with one sword, but the skinny camel was bigger than the horse.

The power of the Dragon Protection Pavilion is deeply rooted, and it is obviously impossible to completely eliminate it in a short period of time.

After today's battle, **West Lucozia** Prince's Mansion and **Hulong Pavilion** have completely broken up, and the two sides will definitely fight to the death in the future.

And his goal is to completely kill the remnants of the Dragon Guard Pavilion!

"Brother **Logan**, I think that in addition to the remnants of the Dragon Protection Pavilion, you must always pay attention to the movements of the royal family."

Scarlet Spanner reminded: "Now that there are no restraints, the royal family should be back in power. However, the official family is seriously ill now, and there is not much time left. The princes are not wise kings. Once someone among them ascends to the throne, it is likely that you will be killed." Considered a thorn in the side."

The power of the **West Lucozia** Prince's Palace was huge, and it had reached the point where its power was so great that it overshadowed its master.

The emperor of the current dynasty was quite sensible and knew that the **Rhys Family** was loyal and would not do anything excessive.

However, these princes are all small-minded and selfish people. If they ascend the throne in the future, they may make things difficult for them, or even stage a murder case ten years ago again.

This is what worries her most now.

Chapter 1703

When night fell, **Dustin** finally returned to the villa area in **Stonia South City**.

As for **Scarlet Spanner**, **Adam Spanner**, **Abigail** and others, they also went back and began to prepare for the next turmoil.

Too many things happened to **Taishan** and his party today.

Although he knew the truth and destroyed the Dragon Protection Pavilion, **Bai Ye**'s death made him unable to let go for a long time.

Now he felt deeply exhausted, both physically and mentally.

He really wanted to have a good sleep, not thinking about anything, not caring about anything, just sleep until he woke up naturally.

Maybe tomorrow will be better.

"Crunch!"

The car stopped at the door of the villa, and **Dustin** got out of the car exhausted.

As soon as I opened the door, I saw a woman wearing white clothes, a curtain hat, and a veil sitting in the living room.

The woman has a graceful figure and a special body fragrance.

Although the appearance cannot be seen clearly, it gives people a gentle and excellent feeling.

"Margaret?"

Dustin recognized the woman on the sofa at a glance.

This outfit, this temperament, this unique taste is hard to forget.

"Brother Dustin, are you back?"

Maximus poured a cup of tea and put it on the table. At the same time, he walked to **Dustin** and reported: "This **Miss Margaret** came to see you again. She said she had something important to do, but she was always mysterious. You Be careful."

"Don't worry, I have my own sense of discretion. You can go and rest first."

Dustin nodded and signaled **Maximus** to go back to the room. He found a sofa chair on the side and sat down. He said calmly: "**Miss Margaret**, I came to my humble house in the middle of the night. What advice can you give me?"

"I already know what happened in Qinshan today." Margaret suddenly spoke.

"So?" Dustin looked calm, without any surprise.

Margaret is obviously not an ordinary person. He is most likely a member of the royal family. It is not surprising to know the major events that happened today.

Moreover, the other party is still a disciple of **Qin Tianjian** and is proficient in divination. He must know more than ordinary royal disciples.

"Bai Ye cuts off the dragon veins, which will have a huge impact on the fate of the Dragonmarsh Kingdom. In order to recover the losses, I have to gather all the five dragon origin energy emitted by the dragon veins. However, this task is too difficult. It can only be done by myself., it's really difficult to do, so I hope you can help me." Margaret got straight to the point.

"What's the reason? Why should I help you?" **Dustin** asked.

"This incident happened because of you. You are the one in the game and cannot escape the responsibility. Besides, after you find the Dragon Source internal energy, you will also benefit a lot. This is a win-win deal." **Margaret** said seriously. road.

"Sorry, I'm very tired now and have no interest in doing these things. You'd better hire someone else." **Dustin** refused.

"Logan Rhys, this is your fate, you can't escape it. For yourself, for West Lucozia, and for the entire Dragonmarsh Kingdom, we must find the energy

of the dragon source, so that we can restore peace to the world!" **Margaret** said.

"Miss Margaret, first of all, let me make it clear that the dragon vein being cut off and the Dragon Guard Pavilion being destroyed is not a bad thing for me. It is also an opportunity for your royal family. As for what you said about bringing peace to the world, to be honest, I have not yet With this realization, I still have a lot of troubles to deal with, so how can I care about them? Please go back." Dustin directly issued an eviction order.

He is not a good person, and he cannot take the world as his own responsibility.

He still has a blood feud that he has not avenged, and there are still many mysteries that he has not investigated clearly. Things like saving the world have nothing to do with him.

At least, not yet.

"Logan Rhys, you will help me. This is fate. There will eventually be an inextricable fate between the two of us." Margaret said.

"Miss Margaret, I'm not interested in your divination numbers, and I don't know if they are true or false. I'm very tired now and just want to go back to my room to rest. I hope you'll be well and let me have a sleep, okay?" Dustin He said with a tired look.

"I'm afraid you won't be able to sleep tonight..." **Margaret** shook his head: "There is a big shot who wants to see you, and it must be now."

Chapter 1704

"Big shot? Who?" **Dustin** asked.

"I am the emperor of the dynasty!" Margaret said in astonishment.

"Um?"

Dustin frowned slightly, feeling a little strange.

Didn't it mean that the official was suffering from illness and was bedridden?

Why are you still interested in seeing him?

Is it because of the Dragon Protection Pavilion? Or is it something about dragon veins?

Will this trip be dangerous? Will there be an ambush in the Forbidden City?

"No more guessing."

As if he had seen through something, **Margaret** said calmly: "If the emperor wanted to harm you, he would not have sent me to do it. Instead, he would have directly called on the imperial masters and even the imperial guards. With your current physical condition, you have the chance to do so." Is there room for resistance?"

Hearing this, **Dustin** couldn't help but breathed a sigh of relief.

I have to admit that what **Margaret** said makes sense. If the official family really had harmful intentions, they wouldn't just send a woman here.

Moreover, given the current situation, as long as the officials are not stupid, they will not add fuel to the fire.

After all, the Dragon Protection Pavilion has been destroyed, and the most important thing for the royal family now is to centralize power. If something happens to him in **Stonia**, it will only intensify the contradiction.

When the **West Lucozia** cavalry army pressed into the territory, it would definitely be a fatal blow to the royal family.

Of course, this is the truth, but you must be on guard against others, and you must ask clearly about the situation.

"Miss Margaret, I wonder why the official came to see me late at night?" Dustin asked tentatively.

"I don't know, but it's something important anyway." **Margaret** answered ambiguously.

"If you don't say anything, then I won't go." Seeing the trap, **Dustin** couldn't say anything, so he just gave up.

"you....."

Margaret was a little angry, but for the sake of the overall situation, she still replied patiently: "I don't know the specifics, but I will most likely talk to you about some important national affairs, such as the replacement of the imperial power, the stability of the border, etc."

"So that's it." **Dustin** nodded thoughtfully.

"Now, can you come with me?" Margaret asked.

"It seems that I can't go if I don't go tonight, but before I go, I have to write a letter and wait for a while."

After **Dustin** finished speaking, he immediately found a pen and paper and wrote a handwritten letter. Then he called **Maximus** and told him: "**Maximus**, please keep this letter carefully. Find another place to stay tonight. If you can't stay before dawn, , I didn't contact you, so I took this letter and went to **West Lucozia** immediately."

"clear!"

Maximus nodded and left quickly.

"Logan Rhys, you are really careful."

Margaret frowned slightly, but quickly returned to normal.

She naturally knew in her heart that **Dustin** did this just in case.

Once the royal family plots something evil and sets an ambush, this letter will be the evidence.

"There's nothing you can do, be careful when sailing the ten-thousand-year ship." **Dustin** said calmly.

"Everything that needs to be done has been done. Your Royal Highness, can you move now?" **Margaret** said with some resentment.

"Let's go." **Dustin** nodded.

Then, under the leadership of **Margaret**, they went straight to the Forbidden City.

Chapter 1705

Late at night, Purple City, Reidxin Hall.

An old man with gray hair and a stooped figure was carefully reviewing the memorial.

The old man was listless, pale, and would cough violently from time to time.

After coughing, when the white handkerchief was taken off, traces of blood could still be seen on it.

The old man is none other than the current emperor, **Li Weimin!**

"Guan Jia, you haven't recovered from your illness yet, so you'd better have a good rest. It's important to take care of your dragon body!"

A eunuch serving beside him finally couldn't help but speak.

The reason why officials fell ill was because they were overworked, which led to physical overdraft.

As a result, he had just been lying down for a few days. After he recovered, he began to review memorials and deal with various matters all night long, as if he was sleepless.

If this continues, how can the body be able to tolerate it?

"It doesn't matter, we'll be done with it in a while."

Li Weimin took a sip of tea and began to devote himself to work again.

Since the Dragon Vein was cut off, the government and the public have been shaken, and all kinds of rumors have continued.

In order to stabilize the situation, he could only declare to the outside world that he had recovered from his serious illness and was in good health.

Only in this way can the wolfish ambitions of some people be temporarily curbed.

However, he also knew in his heart that he could not hold on for too long. To stabilize the government, he must cut through the chaos quickly and decide on a successor as soon as possible.

"well....."

The eunuch sighed.

It hurts in my eyes and hurts in my heart.

Officials have always worked hard to govern and love the country and the people. Unfortunately, they are too tired and their health is getting worse.

However, none of his sons could worry about it, and no one could share the worries of the official family.

"The official..."

At this time, another eunuch walked in quietly and whispered: "**Princess Margaret** has arrived."

"Oh? **Margaret** is here? Invite them in."

Li Weimin finally put down the memorial and straightened his appearance to make himself look more energetic.

Soon, under the leadership of the eunuch, **Margaret** and **Dustin** walked into the Nourishing Heart Hall one after another.

In order to deceive others, **Dustin** even changed into eunuch's clothes, which made him look presentable.

"Father, the person you want to see has been brought here." Margaret saluted respectfully.

"Father?"

Dustin looked at the people around him and felt quite surprised.

Although I knew that **Margaret** was a member of the royal family, I didn't expect that the other party was actually the princess of the dynasty.

"You two go down first."

Li Weimin waved his hand to signal the two eunuchs to leave, then waved to **Dustin** and said with a smile: "**Logan**, sit down."

"The common people don't dare." **Dustin** lowered his head slightly.

"Haha... You wouldn't have been so polite in the past. You were so bold that you dared to sit on the throne." **Li Weimin** said with a smile.

"At the beginning, the common people were young and ignorant, so I asked the officials to forgive me." **Dustin** said.

"Okay, don't be so formal. We are not kings and ministers tonight, but uncles and nephews. Sit down." **Li Weimin** smiled.

"Thank you, officials."

Dustin nodded, and finally sat next to him as he was told.

Margaret, on the other hand, poured tea for the two of them very wisely.

"Logan, I haven't seen you for ten years, but you have changed so much that I almost don't recognize you." Li Weimin sighed.

"The official family... is still so powerful."

Dustin looked up, his pupils narrowed, and he sai

Chapter 1706

The **Li Weimin** in front of him is completely different from what he was ten years ago.

Ten years ago, **Li Weimin** was a man of great talent, high-spirited and majestic as the leader of a country.

However, now **Li Weimin** is not only mentally depressed and physically weak, but also looks very old, looking like a dying old man.

The problem is, **Li Weimin** is only in his fifties.

At this age, he should be considered in his prime now. How could he be so old?

"When did you kid learn to flatter me?"

Li Weimin laughed dumbly: "But this is good, a little less sharp, a little more calm, and becoming more mature."

Dustin lowered his head slightly and said nothing.

Before the tragedy that year, the relationship between the two families was very good, and his father and **Li Weimin** were brothers and talked about everything.

But now, everything has changed.

Although the assassination was caused by the Dragon Guard Pavilion, it does not rule out that the royal family was also involved.

So now, his attitude towards Li Weimin is basically ambiguous.

If **Li Weimin** is willing to be honest with each other, then the two can continue to communicate. If the other party keeps talking about him, tonight's meeting will be meaningless.

"Logan, are you curious as to why I want to have a secret conversation with you tonight?" Li Weimin suddenly changed the topic.

"I wonder what the official's orders are?" **Dustin** was neither humble nor overbearing.

"The reason why I came to you is, on the one hand, to resolve the grievances of the past, and on the other hand, I also want to ask for something."

Li Weimin did not hide anything and said directly: "Today's visit to internal energyxia Temple, I believe you should know some truth.

As an emperor, I seem to have a good life, but I can't help myself with many things.

When you were assassinated, I should have given you my full support and fought against the Dragon Protection Pavilion with your father.

But I'm too scared,

I have always felt guilty about this incident. For the past ten years, I have spent every day and night in regret and self-blame.

If I had been more courageous, maybe your mother would not have died, and the tragedy that year would not have happened.

It's a pity that there is no regret medicine in the world. If you make one mistake, you will make mistakes every step of the way.

Here, I want to tell you, I'm sorry."

Li Weimin bent over, his head lowered, his face full of guilt.

"Father?"

Margaret was stunned for a moment.

She didn't expect that her father, who had always been strong-willed, would take the initiative to apologize, and he would apologize to a minister as the king of a country.

This is unprecedented.

"Officials, what is past is past."

Dustin's heart was in turmoil, but he remained calm on the surface.

Li Weimin was willing to admit his mistake and apologize, which was something he didn't expect. Most of the previous hostility was gone at this moment.

Thinking from his perspective, **Li Weimin** did nothing wrong, and the other party was just trying to protect himself.

Of course, he can forgive the other party's inaction, but it is impossible for the two families to go back to the past.

"Logan, actually I have to say thank you. Although the dragon's veins were cut off, which affected the fate of the country, it also destroyed the scourge of Dragon Protection Pavilion."

"For ten years, I have been secretly accumulating strength in order to overthrow the rule of Dragon Protection Pavilion."

"I didn't expect that by some mistake, you managed to do this for me in advance, so I have to thank you."

"Of course, although the Dragon Protection Pavilion has been destroyed on the surface, there are still some remnants left. You must be extremely careful during the next period of time."

"If nothing else happens, the remnants of the Dragon Guard Pavilion will take crazy revenge on you." **Li Weimin** reminded with a serious face.

The Dragon Protection Pavilion tree has large roots and deep roots, so it is obviously impossible to completely destroy it.

It is no exaggeration to say that half of the court officials at that time had close contacts with Dragon Protection Pavilion.

If you want to eradicate the weeds, you have to plan well.

Chapter 1707

"Thank you for the official reminder. I'm already mentally prepared for this matter."

Dustin said calmly: "Even if the Dragon Protection Pavilion doesn't come to me, I will go to them. In a word, I will never give up until the Dragon Protection Pavilion is destroyed!"

"It's great that you have this awareness. In this regard, I will fully support you and provide you with everything you need." **Li Weimin** said seriously.

"The common people thanked the officials." **Dustin** nodded slightly but did not refuse.

No matter what happened in the past, at least now, both sides have a common enemy and can temporarily cooperate.

As for the future, it's all about bridges returning to bridges and roads returning to roads.

"Logan, I know you still have some unanswered questions in your heart. Just ask, and I will tell you everything I know tonight." Li Weimin said.

"I do have a question and I want to ask the instructor."

Dustin seemed to have thought of something, and suddenly said: "I wonder if the officials know the specific whereabouts of **Song Zun**?"

Although the Dragon Protection Pavilion was destroyed, the truth of what happened back then has not yet been fully revealed.

Previously, **prince wales** said that there was a traitor in **West Lucozia**'s palace, and it was **Song Zun**, the general of **West Lucozia**'s army.

This man is talented in both literature and military affairs, and has great military achievements. He is also his father's close friend in life and death.

He couldn't understand why such a talented person would betray **West Lucozia** and work for **Hulong Pavilion**?

He must ask clearly, and at the same time, recover the blood debt of the year!

"Song Zun?"

Li Weimin's pupils shrank and he said meaningfully: "This person is not simple! He planned the assassination incident back then. He later escaped by feigning death and continued to live under a different identity. He is a very dignified figure."

"So, the officials know the whereabouts of **Song Zun?**" **Dustin** raised his eyebrows slightly.

"I don't know exactly where **Song Zun** is, but I know his true identity after changing his appearance." **Li Weimin** said.

"Oh? What's his name now?" **Dustin** asked.

"Song Zun has now changed his surname to Ji to Yuan Zun, and people respectfully call him Mr. Whitaker." Li Weimin said.

"What? **Song Zun** is actually **Mr. Whitaker**?" **Dustin**'s expression changed slightly.

He had always been curious about the origin of the mysterious **Mr. Whitaker**, but he didn't expect that it was actually **Song Zun**'s pseudonym.

For a moment, he became even more confused.

Ten years ago, **Song Zun** transformed into **Mr. Whitaker** and rescued the seriously injured **Lorenzo**, and visited him personally every once in a while.

If **Song Zun** was a traitor, why did he do this?

Could it be that the other party used **Lorenzo** as a bait and deliberately induced him to appear?

The key is that **Lorenzo**'s address and information were provided by his stepmother **Princess Elara**.

If this matter is a trap, doesn't it mean that **Princess Elara** is also highly suspicious?

Thinking about it this way, it's really scary to think about it!

"Song Zun not only changed his surname and name, but also has another level of identity, that is, the deputy master of the Dragon Protection Pavilion!" Li Weimin said something shocking again.

"Deputy Master of Dragon Protection Pavilion?"

Dustin's frown deepened: "So, he betrayed **West Lucozia** and my father just for the position of deputy pavilion master?"

"It's not that simple." **Li Weimin** shook his head: "To be precise, **Song Zun** has been a member of the Dragon Protection Pavilion from the beginning. He approached your father because he had other motives. The betrayal back then was planned by the Dragon Protection Pavilion. One ring."

"It turns out that **Song Zun** has always been an undercover agent. Thanks to our trust in him, everything turned out to be fake. Friendship, loyalty, and friendship between life and death are all a joke!" **Dustin** said with a gloomy face and a cold light in his eyes. Looming.

"Logan, I have investigated today. Although the Dragon Protection Pavilion was destroyed and most of the top management were injured or killed, **Song Zun**'s body was not found inside, so it is very possible that he is still alive." **Li Weimin** reminded.

Chapter 1708

"It's good to be alive! This way I can take revenge with my own hands and kill **Song Zun** and the remnants of **Hulong Pavilion** in one go!" **Dustin** said with murderous intent.

"This matter cannot be rushed, and must be considered in the long term. **Song Zun** is a very resourceful person. If you don't act carefully, you can easily fall into his trap." **Li Weimin** said seriously.

Hearing this, **Dustin** took a deep breath and quickly suppressed the anger in his heart.

He naturally understood that anger could not solve any problems.

It is not easy to catch an old fox like **Song Zun** who is hiding behind the scenes.

"Logan, I will always help you keep an eye on the news about **Song Zun** and **Hulong Pavilion**. If there is any whereabouts, I will notify you as soon as possible." **Li Weimin** promised.

"Then thank you officials." **Dustin** bowed and saluted.

Li Weimin must have accumulated a huge power after working hard for ten years.

Especially after the Dragon Guard Pavilion was destroyed, the other party became the real king of the Dragonmarsh Kingdom.

If **Li Weimin** helps, it will only be a matter of time to capture **Song Zun** and annihilate the remnants of **Hulong Pavilion**.

"Logan, if you have no other questions, let's talk about future development, shall we?" Li Weimin suddenly changed the subject.

"I wonder what the official family refers to?" **Dustin** calmed down.

"**Logan**, you are not an outsider, so I won't hide it from you. In fact, I am already terminally ill and I don't have much time left."

"Father..."

Margaret was startled. When he was about to say something, **Li Weimin** raised his hand to stop him: "I know my own body well. The imperial doctors in the palace have secretly looked at it. They are all helpless.
Although I have blocked the news, But I'm not sure how long I can hide it.

I am worried that if I suddenly die of illness, the newly stable situation in the DPRK will become turbulent again.

Until then, only innocent people will suffer, so I hope you can help me once. "

"The officials want me to treat you?" **Dustin** asked tentatively.

With his eyesight, he could tell at a glance that **Li Weimin** was a degenerate and his end was approaching.

Unless there is a nine-turn life-sustaining elixir to protect the body, the opponent will run out of oil and die in as little as three months or as long as one year.

It's just that the medicinal materials for the Life-Sustaining Pill are too rare, and many of them are orphans. It took him ten years to gather all the medicinal materials and refine a Life-Sustaining Pill.

It is obviously impossible to refine the second one now.

So even he couldn't cure **Li Weimin**'s disease.

"I told you, my disease cannot be cured." Li Weimin shook his head

"Then what do the officials mean by helping?" **Dustin** asked again.

"It's very simple, help me choose a successor." Li Weimin said with a smile.

"What? Choose a successor?"

Hearing this, **Dustin** couldn't help being slightly startled, with a bit of surprise on his face: "Guan, are you kidding me? Who am I to talk about such a major national matter?"

"Don't be restrained. There are no kings or ministers here tonight, only uncles and nephews. There are no national affairs, only family feuds, so you can speak freely."

Li Weimin smiled and said: "Which of my sons do you think is the most suitable to be the heir? In other words, who do you like more?"

In a word, **Dustin** can't fix it directly.

He really didn't expect that **Li Weimin** would ask such a question.

what is this?

solicit opinions? Or be left alone at the end of

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Dustin calmed down and quickly replied: "**Guan family**, I have never met many princes, and I don't know much about this matter at all, so I can't make an evaluation. Please forgive me."

"It doesn't matter if you don't understand. I'll explain it to you in detail."

Li Weimin did not give up and continued: "My eldest son has a stable character and has studied with me since he was a child. He may not be able to expand the territory, but he is more than enough to maintain it. It is a pity that he is weak and has constant illnesses all year round. He is really not suitable to be the leader of the country. ."

At the end of the sentence, I couldn't help but let out a sigh.

His eldest son can be called a wise king, but he does not have the emperor's destiny.

An expert once calculated that his eldest son would not live to be thirty-six years old. Once he passed the throne to the other party, he would probably die in a few years after all the hard work and hard work.

"The eldest prince is not suitable, what about the second prince?" **Dustin** asked back.

"Although my second son is strong and brave, he is too arrogant and arrogant. No one takes him seriously. He cannot be considered a wise king." **Li Weimin** shook his head.

My second son has been practicing martial arts since he was a child, and he is indeed very brave. Unfortunately, he lacks brains and acts impulsively. Being a general is fine, but being an emperor is obviously not suitable.

"I heard that the third prince is capable of both literary and martial arts, so he should be suitable for him, right?" **Dustin** said again.

"Yeah, a lot of people say that."

Li Weimin sighed: "The third child has brains and means. From all aspects, he is the most suitable successor. But there is only one thing that gives me a headache, that is, the third child has no tolerance for others. Such Human beings cannot be a good ruler."

The third son is both civil and military, but he is very narrow-minded. He is not only jealous, but also very suspicious.

Such a person can hear good and bad things but not bad words. He can tolerate mediocrity but not talented people.

If this continues, the Dragonmarsh Kingdom will decline sooner or later.

Therefore, in his eyes, his third son was also unfit to be an emperor.

"There are many heirs in the official family, so there should be better candidates, right?" **Dustin** asked tentatively.

"The remaining sons are either not capable enough or are too young to take on important roles, so I am very troubled now. How should I choose?" **Li Weimin** rubbed his temples.

Throughout the ages, princes have been chosen with great care.

If there is no problem with his body, there is no need to worry. You can also slowly examine and cultivate him.

The problem is that he doesn't have much time now and must choose a successor as soon as possible in order to stabilize the overall situation.

"Sigh... It would be great if **Margaret** was a man, so I don't have to worry and can be relieved as soon as possible." **Li Weimin** sighed again.

The sons are not up to par, but the daughters are very good.

Especially **Margaret**, who has both political integrity and talent, outstanding ability, almost perfect, and is the most suitable successor.

It's a pity that she is born as a girl and cannot become emperor.

What an act of God!

"Guan Jia, I can't solve the problem that even you are troubled by." Dustin shook his head.

Throughout the dynasties, the battle for the crown prince has been accompanied by bloodshed. He has enough troubles now and really does not want to get involved in this whirlpool.

"Others can't solve it, but you can."

Li Weimin said meaningfully: "You are the future King of **West Lucozia**, and you are also the pillar of the country. Your opinions are very important. I will choose whoever you choose!"

"ah?"

Dustin's face froze, a little caught off guard.

If **Li Weimin**'s previous words were just to solicit opinions, then now, he was asked to make the final decision.

This meaning is completely different.

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Dustin thought carefully and could probably guess some of **Li Weimin**'s thoughts.

After the Dragon Protection Pavilion was destroyed, the royal family would truly take charge of the country. However, due to the influence of the Dragon Protection Pavilion over the years, the foundation of the royal family was unstable and they were in urgent need of a mainstay to provide strong support.

Obviously, in **Li Weimin**'s eyes, **West Lucozia** Palace is the best choice.

On the one hand, the **West Lucozia** Prince's Palace holds a large number of troops and has power over the government and the public; on the other hand, the **West Lucozia** Prince's Palace and **Hulong Pavilion** are mortal enemies, so it is natural for the two sides to cooperate.

Moreover, as long as there is the support of the **West Lucozia** Palace, the royal family will definitely be able to secure its position.

This is why **Li Weimin** invited him.

Let him decide the final ownership of the imperial power. Although it sounds ridiculous, it also shows enough sincerity.

The man in front of me is indeed a man of great talent.

"Logan, don't feel any pressure. Just choose whoever you think is suitable." Li Weimin said with a smile.

"Guan family, this matter is very important. I really can't decide." Dustin shook his head.

"Don't worry, I can still hold on for a while. You can think about it carefully, or go back and discuss it with your father. When you make a decision, it won't be too late to tell me." **Li Weimin** said with a smile.

"This..." **Dustin** was a little confused.

He wanted to refuse directly, but looking at **Li Weimin**'s posture, it was obvious that he would not be given the chance to refuse.

"Oh, by the way, **Logan**, I heard that you are still single now, right?"

Li Weimin suddenly changed the subject: "By coincidence, uncle, I have found a partner for you. She is not only talented and beautiful, but also gentle and elegant. She is a very good wife. You two are simply a match made in heaven."

"Guan Jia, I appreciate your kindness, but this kind of thing is all about fate. I don't think there's any need for marriage or anything like that?" Dustin declined politely.

"Speaking of fate, you two have known each other for a long time and got along well. I believe you will like her." **Li Weimin** said.

"Who does the 'she' the officials refer to?" **Dustin** asked tentatively.

"Well, it's far away, but right in front of you."

Li Weimin smiled slightly and looked at Margaret sitting aside.

"she?"

Dustin looked over and couldn't help but twitching at the corners of his eyes.

"[?"

Margaret pointed at herself, her voice equally surprised.

The two of them really didn't expect that while they were chatting, the matter of marriage would come up.

"Look at the two of you, what a tacit understanding and fate you two have."

Li Weimin said with a smile: "My sister married your father, and if my daughter marries you again, it will be a close marriage. It will be absolutely beneficial to our two families without any harm."

"Guan, I'm really sorry. I already have someone I like, so I'm afraid I can't agree to the marriage." **Dustin** refused directly.

"It doesn't matter. As a man, it's normal to have three wives and four concubines. After you marry **Margaret**, it doesn't hurt to marry another one." **Li Weimin** said with a smile.

Hearing this, Margaret frowned, but didn't say anything.

As a member of the royal family, she knew very well that in her marriage, she was not qualified to discuss preferences, only interests.

To put it simply, she is just a pawn for the royal family to consolidate its power.

Even though she was reluctant, she couldn't resist.

In fact, compared to other sisters, it w