An Understated Dominance By Marina Vittori

Chapter 1721

Li Guanglong's eyes were staring straight at **Dustin**, his face full of enthusiasm and expectation.

He originally just wanted to get some important information out of **Logan Rhys**'s mouth, but he didn't expect that the other party would be so important that it could directly affect his father's decision.

In other words, **Logan Rhys** has half of the decision-making power on whether he can become the crown prince and ascend to the throne.

This was enough to make him ecstatic.

"His Royal Highness is unparalleled in bravery and has repeatedly made military exploits. He is naturally the most suitable candidate for the crown prince. However, the final decision-making power is still in the hands of the officials. I can only give you a suggestion." **Dustin** said.

"It doesn't matter, it doesn't matter, as long as you fully support me, that's enough!" **Li Guanglong** said brightly.

"His Royal Highness is so generous and congenial with me, so I naturally support His Highness to become the crown prince." **Dustin** said.

"Okay! With your words, I feel relieved."

Li Guanglong laughed loudly: "Brother **Logan**, from today on, you are my biological brother. If you encounter any trouble in the future, just come to me!"

"Thank you, Your Highness." Dustin nodded slightly.

"Come here! Serve the wine!"

Li Guanglong shouted loudly, ordered someone to bring wine, and then drank three glasses of wine with him to celebrate.

"Your Highness, it's getting late. I'm really tired. Can you allow me to go back and rest first?" After three glasses of wine, **Dustin** decisively resigned.

"Of course it's no problem. You've been tired for a long day, so you should take a good rest."

Li Guanglong smiled and nodded, then shouted: "Come here! Send His Royal Highness back to his home!"

"The grass people say goodbye."

After **Dustin** bowed, he and **Margaret** left the mansion.

I have to admit that tonight's trip was a lot of money.

Although the quality of the treasures given by **Li Guanglong** was inferior to **Li Wenxing**'s **Sky Eyes**, it was better in quantity.

One or two hundred pieces of treasures filled several large boxes, and each piece was worth tens of thousands of gold.

With such a fortune, he will be able to do many things in the future.

On the way back, **Margaret**, who was traveling with him, finally couldn't help but speak: "**Logan Rhys**, you really don't refuse anyone who comes. First you accepted the benefits from the eldest emperor brother, and now you accept the baby from the second emperor brother. You are so two-pronged." Is it appropriate to eat?"

"What's inappropriate? The eldest prince and the second prince insist on giving me things. I can't refuse their kindness, can I?" **Dustin** said with a yawn.

"Do you know what it means to use people's money to eliminate disasters? You want both sides, so how do you choose in the end?" **Margaret** asked.

"What does it have to do with me? Your father has the power to decide the successor. I'm just a messenger." **Dustin** shrugged.

"What do you mean, do you want the benefits but don't want to take the responsibility?" **Margaret** asked.

"You can't say that. I am of a low status, so how can I bear any responsibility? As for the so-called benefits, just think of them as the errand fees I paid for running around." **Dustin** said lazily.

"Your errand fee is really not that expensive." Margaret was speechless.

I didn't realize it before, why is this guy so thick-skinned?

"Then again, in fact, in the current situation, if I don't accept these treasures, it will bring more trouble. Only by accepting them can I stabilize the hearts of your eldest and second emperor brothers. In this way, I can also It can be easier." **Dustin** reluctantly kept his eyes open.

"Aren't you afraid that they will find out that you won't please both parties in the end?" **Margaret** said meaningfully.

"What's there to be afraid of?"

Dustin said with an indifferent expression: "No matter how ugly I look, it is impossible for your eldest and second emperor brothers to break up with me. Instead, they will think that I am simple and easy to be bribed. In the future, I will only Give me more treasures, after all, I still have some value."

Chapter 1722

"So that's what you had in mind."

Margaret was slightly startled, and then suddenly realized.

She probably understood what **Dustin** did.

As the other party said, if the two princes invited them late at night, if they refused in person, they would definitely offend others and end up being thankless.

On the contrary, if we work both ways and make the two princes happy, not only will there be many benefits, but we can also avoid quarreling with each other.

Although it looks greedy on the surface, I have to admit that the other party's approach is the optimal solution.

Anyway, if a bowl of water is flat, neither side will be offended.

"I have no choice. I'm helpless. If I had a choice, do you think I would be willing to accept these treasures? These are hot potatoes and heavy responsibilities. In order to take care of the overall situation, I can only sacrifice myself." **Dustin** shook his head. The way.

"Before you say this, please put away the smile on your lips." Margaret rolled his eyes.

This guy is getting more and more shameless, and he still behaves when he gets an advantage.

"Your Highness Princess, I am not a solitary eater. You can pick whatever you like from the treasures in the box and take away whatever you like." **Dustin** said very proudly.

"Humph! That's pretty much it." **Margaret** smiled with satisfaction.

If you stay with me for a whole night, you still have to pay for some hard work.

"Your Highness, I will rest in the car for a while. Call me again when you get home. I really can't bear it anymore."

Dustin didn't have the energy to speak anymore, so after giving a warning, he leaned on his seat and began to fall asleep.

As a result, less than three minutes into my sleep, the vehicle suddenly stopped.

Due to inertia, **Dustin**'s body fell forward again. This time **Margaret** reacted quickly, stretched out his slender hand and directly pressed **Dustin**'s head to prevent him from getting close.

"What's going on? You're home so soon?"

Dustin opened his eyes drowsily, and his original double eyelids turned into three eyelids, and he was still trembling.

So sleepy, really so sleepy.

"Logan Rhys, it seems you won't be able to sleep tonight."

Margaret got out of the car and saw another group of people appeared in front of him.

The entire intersection has been completely blocked, and it seems that they have been waiting for a long time.

"No way? Is there someone blocking the way again?"

Dustin shook his head, tried his best to wake up, and got out of the car to take a look.

Sure enough, the situation was as expected.

"****! Is this going to be over or not?"

Dustin finally couldn't help but cursed.

As soon as he came out of **Li Guanglong**'s house, before he had gone ten miles, trouble started again.

If he continues like this, he will probably be tortured to death.

"Don't be so grumpy. It looks like I'm here to give you money again. The more the merrier." **Margaret** said teasingly.

She couldn't help but want to laugh when she saw **Dustin** looking so depressed, as if he had a weak kidney.

You are so young, why can't you stay up all night?

Chapter 1723

"Sigh...it's so tiring to make this money!"

Dustin sighed, his face full of helplessness.

His whole body now showed exhaustion in every cell.

Why is it so hard to get some sleep?

"Brother Logan, it's been so long!"

Just as **Dustin** and the two were whispering, a young man in rich clothes walked over with a group of people.

The man has a majestic appearance, a tall and straight figure, and a face full of elegance. Especially when he smiles, he makes people feel like spring breeze.

This person is surprisingly the third prince of the Dragonmarsh Kingdom, **Li Juntang**!

"Brother **Logan**, after ten years of separation, you have become more and more handsome."

Li Juntang approached with a smile, as if he was an old friend reunited after a long separation, and looked enthusiastic: "I remember we hunted together when we were children, but my archery skills are much worse than yours, Brother **Logan**."

"It turns out to be His Highness the Third Prince, long time no see." **Dustin** forced a smile.

"I've met Brother Three Emperors." **Margaret** took the initiative to salute.

"Oh? Are you there, my dear sister? It just so happens that you and Brother **Logan** come to sit in my house." **Li Juntang** extended the invitation warmly.

"Your Highness, **Harmon Min** has some urgent matters to deal with at home. Why don't we meet again another day?" **Dustin** still tried to struggle.

It's not that he doesn't love money, but he wants to sleep more.

"Brother **Logan**, why are you so anxious? You might as well tell me, maybe I can help."

Li Juntang smiled and said: "In **Stonia** City, although I can't cover the sky with one hand, I can call the wind and rain. No matter what trouble you encounter, I can make suggestions for you."

"How dare you bother Your Highness with my affairs?" **Dustin** declined politely.

"Hey! Who of us is following the other, why are we so open-minded? If you have anything to say, just ask, I will never refuse." **Li Juntang** looked very forthright.

"Thank you for your kindness, Your Highness. Actually, it's not that urgent. I can handle it myself." **Dustin** smiled.

"Since you're not in a hurry, come and sit at my house. We haven't gotten together for a long time." **Li Juntang** extended the invitation.

"Okay, excuse me."

Dustin had no choice but to nod.

He knew that he couldn't escape today.

The eldest prince and the second prince have both met. If they don't talk nonsense to the third prince, it probably won't be easy to explain.

Ten minutes later, **Dustin** and the two walked into **Li Juntang**'s mansion.

Compared to the luxury of the eldest prince and the grandeur of the second prince, **Li Juntang**'s palace seemed relatively mediocre.

Of course, these are just the surface.

With **Dustin**'s eyesight, he could see that there was a mystery hidden in **Li Juntang**'s mansion.

Not only did many masters live in seclusion, but they also set up a large number of traps.

If anyone dares to trespass, there is only one way to die.

"Brother **Logan**, you must be hungry after traveling all the way. I have ordered people to prepare sumptuous food and wine. Please come here."

Li Juntang greeted Dustin with a smile and invited them into the dining room.

At this moment, the aroma of wine overflowed in the dining hall, the food was still hot, and the timing was perfect.

After some tossing, **Dustin** was indeed hungry, especially after smelling the aroma of rice and wine, his stomach growled and he started to protest in various ways.

"Brothers **Logan**, we are all from our own family, so you're welcome, feel free to eat with all your heart." **Li Juntang** said with a smile.

"Then I won't be polite."

Dustin didn't say any greetings, picked up his rice bowl and started eating.

Although I am very tired, I can't go hungry. I need to eat full first.

"Royal sister, please."

"Brother Imperial, please."

After **Li Juntang** and **Margaret** were polite to each other, they also started eating and drinking.

Chapter 1724

Of course, compared to **Dustin**'s gobbling, the two of them were much more elegant, chewing slowly and only taking a small taste.

After a stick of incense, **Dustin** finally had enough to eat and drink.

The originally flat abdominal muscles suddenly bulged, and it was hard to be too satisfied.

"Hiccup~!"

After finishing the last glass of wine, **Dustin** couldn't help but let out a long belch.

At this time, it would be perfect if I could have a good sleep.

etc!

Why am I getting sleepy?

The more I eat, the more I feel sleepy.

"Brother **Logan**, are you satisfied with your meal?" **Li Juntang** asked with a smile.

"Satisfied, satisfied, of course, they are all rare delicacies. I really enjoyed it today." **Dustin** looked like he was still satisfied.

When I'm hungry, **** tastes good.

"As long as you're satisfied."

Li Juntang smiled and nodded: "Brother **Logan**, I would like to ask, what are you doing wandering around without rest at night? A lot of things happened today. There will be check-ins inside and outside the Forbidden City. You should be careful."

"Oh, we just went to His Highness the Second Prince's residence." **Dustin** replied calmly without hiding anything.

He no longer wanted to go around and around, so he wanted to finish his work early and go home early to sleep.

"oh?"

Li Juntang pretended to be surprised: "Brother **Logan**, do you have anything important to do when you go to my second brother's house so late?"

"The officials are worried about the crown prince. His Royal Highness the Second Prince invited him late at night, mainly to ask about relevant matters." **Dustin** said.

"Crown Prince?"

Li Juntang's pupils shrank and he asked hurriedly: "Does the father want to make his second brother the heir apparent?"

"That's not true."

Dustin shook his head: "The official said that you brothers each have their own strengths. He didn't know who to choose, so he asked me to give him an idea."

"Oh? Which of our three brothers do you think is more suitable to be the crown prince?" **Li Juntang** asked.

"I think it's useless. We have to rely on the officials to make decisions." **Dustin** shook his head.

"Brother **Logan**, please stop being modest. When my father calls you into the palace late at night and asks you about the crown prince, he will definitely consider your suggestions. As long as you say a few nice words, there is a high probability that it will happen!" **Li Juntang** said. He said solemnly.

"No way? Am I that powerful?" **Dustin** started to pretend to be dumbfounded.

"Of course!"

Li Juntang said with a serious face: "Brother **Logan**, I won't hide it from you. I am very interested in the position of crown prince. As long as you support me in taking the position, I will definitely thank you deeply when the matter is accomplished?"

"this....."

Dustin made it difficult for him, but he secretly despised him in his heart.

Your eldest and second brothers spend a lot of money to win over people, and they are full of sincerity.

It's better for you, you don't have anything, you just rely on your mouth to make cakes.

Too stingy, right?

"Why, Brother **Logan** doesn't believe in my strength?"

Li Juntang said confidently: "Although the eldest and second brothers are a few years older than me, when it comes to talent and ability, I think I am better than both of them. If I become the crown prince, I will definitely be able to lead the Dragonmarsh Kingdom to expand its territory in the future. To create

greater glory, by then, you will be my right-hand man, and your benefits will definitely be indispensable."

"The second prince is ambitious and the common people admire him. However, the common people have little talent and little knowledge, so it is really difficult for them to take on big responsibilities."

Dustin shook his head, but his heart kept urging him.

Dude, you bribed me!

If you don't bribe me, how can I support you?

You don't want to be a wolf with nothing, do you?

Chapter 1725

V

Chapter 1725

"Hey! Brother **Logan**, there is no need to be humble. You are the **The Kirin** who was famous all over the world back then. Even if you have been idle for several years, you are still extraordinary. I believe in your ability!"

Li Juntang patted Dustin on the shoulder, acting like a big brother.

Dustin secretly thought, is this a problem of ability? This is because the money is not in place.

If you were as generous as your two brothers, I wouldn't be sloppy with you here.

Complaints are complaints, but **Dustin** remained calm on the surface: "Your Highness, thank you for your praise. My reputation is nothing compared to yours."

"Brother Logan, you might as well consider cooperating with me."

Li Juntang said meaningfully: "Among all the princes, I have the greatest hope of ascending to the throne. If I have your support, I will be even more

powerful. Being on my side is the most correct choice, and at the same time, it is also the investment with the greatest return." ."

"This..." **Dustin** showed a thoughtful expression.

Normally speaking, as long as you are not stupid at this time, you will know to lure someone with a lot of money and strike while the iron is hot.

But **Li Juntang** didn't react at all. He just smiled and drank to himself, as if he wanted **Dustin** to think about it.

In his opinion, no matter what **Dustin**'s status was, he was just a minister.

If you are a minister, you will have the enlightenment of the minister.

He is a dignified prince, capable of courteous and virtuous corporal, and warm to win over, which has already given him a lot of face.

How could **Dustin** have the courage to refuse?

At this time, **Margaret**, who was standing next to him, couldn't stand it any longer and reminded: "Brother Three Emperors, if you want His Highness to support you, you have to show something, right? Otherwise, it will seem a bit lacking in sincerity."

Hearing this, **Li Juntang** pretended to be surprised and slapped his head: "Hey! Look at my brain, I almost forgot about business."

With that said, **Li Juntang** took out a jade pendant from his arms, handed it to **Dustin**, and said with a smile: "Brother **Logan**, this is a piece of top-quality Hetian jade, worth thousands of gold. It can be regarded as a meeting gift from me."

"Hetian jade?"

Dustin's eyes twitched and he was speechless for a moment.

What the eldest prince **Li Wenxing** gave as a gift was the most precious martial arts treasure, the **Sky Eyes** with infinite magical powers.

The second prince **Li Guanglong** sent several boxes of treasures. The treasures inside were each worth tens of thousands of gold, enough to build an army.

It's better for you, just give me a jade pendant.

What do you think I am? Beggar?

Do you look at me like I'm missing a jade pendant?

The majestic prince of a country, are you too stingy?

You are so picky and fussy, even reluctant to spend money to fight for the throne. How can you be the king of a country?

"Your Highness, this treasure is too valuable, and the common people deserve it." **Dustin** waved his hands repeatedly.

Although he didn't show any disdain, there should be some clues in his indifferent attitude, right?

"Hey! You don't have to be polite to me. As long as you support me in taking the position in the future, I can have as many treasures as this!" **Li Juntang** said proudly.

It's nice words, but it has no real benefit.

"His Highness is indeed very generous, so the common people will thank you first."

Dustin forced a smile and finally took the baby into his bag.

Although **Li Juntang** is very stingy, he does not want to give up the things he brings to his door.

After all, no matter how small a fly is, it is still meat.

"Hahaha... Then I wish us a happy cooperation!" **Li Juntang** took the initiative to extend his hand.

"It's a pleasure to cooperate." **Dustin** said with a smile on his face, but he was very disappointed in his heart.

Chapter 1726

After struggling for a long time and wasting time to sleep, I ended up with a jade pendant. It was really shabby.

They are both princes, why is there such a big gap?

That's all, let's go home and wash up and sleep.

"Your Highness, it's getting late, so I'll take my leave first." **Dustin** took the initiative to say goodbye.

"Go ahead, go ahead, I'll come back to you if anything happens." **Li Juntang** nodded with a smile.

After a few simple greetings, **Dustin** and **Margaret** quickly said goodbye and left.

Walk out the door and back to the car.

Dustin looked at the ordinary jade pendant in his hand, shook his head for a while, and sighed again and again.

"Your Highness, your third brother is too stingy, isn't he? He just gave me a jade pendant, how can he bribe me?" **Dustin** complained.

"Brother Sanhuang is cautious. He won't invest too much manpower and material resources before he is sure. It's not bad to be able to give you a piece of top-quality Hetian jade." **Margaret** said with a smile.

In fact, if she hadn't spoken just now, **Dustin** would probably not even have jade.

With **Li Juntang**'s character, he could just draw a big picture and settle the matter.

"Without comparison, there is no gap. Compared with your eldest brother and second brother's treasure, it is really unsightly." **Dustin** shook his head.

"Okay, don't act like a good boy to get a bargain. You've already made a lot of money tonight, it's time to be content." **Margaret** rolled his eyes.

"Your Highness, you can't blame me. It's all your brothers who insist on buying me off. I don't want these treasures even if I don't want them." **Dustin** shrugged.

After leaving the palace, I just wanted to go home and sleep, but I didn't expect that the invitations kept coming one after another.

Although it was nerve-wracking, I did get a lot of benefits and it was a worthwhile trip.

"Logan Rhys, after receiving so many benefits, it's time for you to contribute, right?" Margaret said suddenly.

"What help? I'm just a microphone. The real decision-making power lies in the hands of your father and my father. They are the two who determine the world." **Dustin** kept yawning.

"It was before, but not now."

Margaret said with a serious face: "My father's health is getting worse and worse. Whether he can survive this year is a question. In addition, I heard that your father's health is not optimistic. There has been some trouble in **West Lucozia**. "

"It is said that good people don't live long, and disasters last for thousands of years. **Rufus Rhys** has done many evil things, and he has countless blood on his hands. He is a typical disaster that lasts for thousands of years. He must be able to survive it." **Dustin** said casually.

Even so, his heartbeat couldn't help but speed up a bit.

He clearly remembered what **Nestor** said before. The other party said that the Dragon Protection Pavilion had been laid out for ten years and would soon be closed down.

If **Nestor** hadn't lied, then there might have been a catastrophe in the **West Lucozia** Palace.

No matter what, I have to take the time to go back and take a look.

In the past, he hated his father's inaction very much, but after a series of events, he suddenly understood his father's difficulties.

"I hope that's the case, but I advise you that it's best to go back and see if you can be of any help." **Margaret** reminded.

"Your Highness, don't worry about me. The position of the royal heir has not yet been determined. If it is not handled well, there will be a bloody storm." **Dustin** stretched his waist.

"Every time the throne changes, it is difficult to be calm. I just hope that this time it won't be too serious." **Margaret** sighed softly.

Whether it is the royal family or the **West Lucozia** Palace, the current situation is not optimistic.

Therefore, it is best for the two of them to work together to stabilize the situation as much as possible.

To achieve this, **Longdollar internal energy** is the key.

As long as you gather five strands of dragon source energy, everything can be changed.

Even, take charge of the world!

Chapter 1727

"Your Highness, no one will bother me tonight, right?"

Dustin leaned on his seat and asked abruptly.

Repeated tossing and tossing had already caused him to have a nervous breakdown.

Every time he wanted to go home to sleep, someone would always appear blocking his way, which made him frightened now.

Even though I was so sleepy that I could barely open my eyelids, I still didn't dare to sleep.

Because he was afraid that he would be woken up by someone just as he closed his eyes. That would be the most uncomfortable thing.

It's like peeing halfway and then being forcibly stopped.

That feeling, not to mention how frustrating it is.

"What? You still think you don't earn enough?" Margaret chuckled.

"Although making money is important, life is more important. I'm so tired. I just want to sleep now." **Dustin** shrugged his eyelids.

"Don't worry, the only ones who can compete for the position of crown prince are the three who are looking for you tonight. The rest are a little inferior in all aspects and will not join in the fun." **Margaret** said.

"That's good."

Dustin took a long breath: "I can finally sleep peacefully tonight."

"Don't be too happy too early, I guess you won't be able to sleep tonight." **Margaret** shook his head.

"What's going on? Didn't you say no one bothered me?" **Dustin** sat up straight in an instant, looking a little excited.

"Don't be so nervous. I said you can't sleep tonight because it's almost dawn. Look out the window." **Margaret** pointed to the horizon.

Dustin looked along his line of sight, and sure enough he found that a glimmer of light had appeared at the end of the darkness in the sky.

This is a sign before dawn.

As if to confirm something, **Dustin** took out his mobile phone and looked at the time. It was already past five in the morning, and there was only less than an hour before dawn.

"Oh... I didn't expect that I would be tortured all night long. What a sin!" **Dustin** sighed.

When it got dark, he felt very sleepy and just wanted to go to bed early.

As a result, from the moment **Margaret** arrived, everything seemed to be cursed. All kinds of troubles continued and never stopped for a moment.

It was hard to end it all, but it was almost dawn.

The whole night passed like this.

Vaguely, he felt that he was becoming more and more energetic.

My body is obviously very sleepy and exhausted, and my eyelids are constantly fighting, but why is my mind going in the opposite direction?

Please, can you let me have a good sleep?

"Young man has a strong body. It's okay to stay up all night. Why don't I stay up all night with you?" **Margaret** comforted her.

"Can you compete with me?"

Dustin said angrily: "Normally, it wouldn't be a problem for me to stay up for three to five days, but this time, I'm really too tired!"

From the moment he climbed to internal energyxia Temple in **Qinshan** Mountain, he never relaxed for a moment.

He has gone through many life-and-death battles before and after, and his body has long been exhausted. In addition, he has been injured. It is a miracle that he can survive until now.

"If you're tired, just sleep in the car for a while. I'll watch for you and call you when you get home." **Margaret** smiled.

"The problem is, I can't sleep now!" **Dustin** said with a sad face.

I don't know if it's a psychological effect, but since he knew it was almost dawn, his spirit has gotten better and better.

Obviously I really want to sleep, but I can't sleep. It's simply a kind of torture.

"I have learned some techniques to help you sleep, and I can help you." Margaret said.

"Really?" **Dustin** was a little confused.

"Try it, maybe it can help you have a good sleep." **Margaret** smiled.

"Okay, let's just treat the dead horse as a live doctor." **Dustin** had no choice but to nod.

Nothing is more important than sleep right now.

"First, you have to close your eyes and relax your whole body." Margaret said softly.

Dustin leaned on his seat, slowly closed his eyes, and began to slowly relax his body.

"Pay attention to your breathing, try to relax yourself, and relax again."

"Don't be defensive, just relax a little bit from head to toe."

"Good, that's it."

Chapter 1728

"Now, imagine yourself lying on a calm sea, swaying with the waves."

"There is a breeze blowing by your ears, stirring your hair."

11 11

Margaret's voice was soft, as if it contained a strange magical power.

After a few words, **Dustin** had fallen asleep completely, snoring loudly and rising and falling rhythmically.

"I fell asleep so quickly."

Margaret smiled.

He took the initiative to sit next to **Dustin** and used his shoulders to catch the other person's slowly lowered head.

At the same time, he also used one hand to hold his chin to prevent him from falling suddenly.

The vehicle continues to drive at a constant speed.

But instead of going back to **Dustin**'s villa, he went to a strange place.

...

Dustin had a dream, a long, long dream.

In the dream, I stood alone on the battlefield.

The corpses piled up in mountains at their feet.

The blood stained the entire earth red.

Looking around, there was not a living thing in sight, only a miserable scene.

It was as if he was the only one left in the whole world.

Whether they were relatives, friends, or enemies, they all fell in a pool of blood.

He didn't understand what happened or what caused such a bloody scene.

All he knew was that he was scared and lonely.

Could it be... is this war?

There was no winner, the fighting continued and everyone died.

"Logan Rhys... Logan Rhys..."

After an unknown amount of time, **Dustin** suddenly heard a familiar voice.

The next second, he suddenly broke away from the nightmare and sat up from the bed.

Before he knew it, he was sweating profusely and panting.

"Margaret?"

Dustin's eyes slowly focused, and the first thing he saw was a woman wearing white clothes and a hat and veil. It was **Margaret**.

"Are you having a nightmare? I just heard you shouting and killing." Margaret asked softly.

"I did have a dream, a very strange dream."

Dustin took a long breath and felt a chill on his back.

Fortunately it was just a dream, otherwise the consequences would be disastrous.

"Dreams are all opposite, don't worry." Margaret smiled.

Dustin glanced at the sky outside the window. It was already noon, and asked curiously: "Oh, by the way, how long have I been sleeping?"

"Two days and one night." **Margaret** replied.

"What?"

Dustin was shocked: "I slept for so long? Why didn't you wake me up?"

"I see you are sleeping so soundly and I don't have the heart to wake you up. Besides, you are snoring so loudly that I can't wake you up." **Margaret** teased.

"Wait...this isn't my home, is it? Where is this?"

Dustin glanced around and found that the decoration in the room was unfamiliar and feminine. Even the bed was scented.

"This is my private residence."

Margaret explained: "There was an accident last night. For safety reasons, I didn't send you home. I can only put you here temporarily."

"An accident? What happened?" **Dustin** narrowed his eyes slightly.

"Last night, someone wanted to kill you!" Margaret said in shock.

Chapter 1729

"kill me?"

Dustin frowned: "Could it be someone from the Dragon Protection Pavilion?"

He is now locked in a fight to the death with the Dragon Guard Pavilion, and those Dragon Guard Pavilions who are on the verge of breaking up will definitely not let him go easily.

"It's not clear yet."

Margaret shook his head slightly: "That night, we were ambushed halfway, but I was prepared and moved you in time. Fortunately, there was no accident."

"If nothing else, they should be the remnants of Dragon Protection Pavilion."

Dustin stretched out, his bones crackling all over his body, and sighed: "Fortunately, Your Highness the Princess is smart, otherwise I would be in danger."

"When I invite you into the palace, I have to be responsible for your safety."

Margaret smiled softly: "Besides, you are a key figure that everyone is paying attention to now. You cannot be damaged in the slightest. If something happens to you, the Dragonmarsh Kingdom will really be in chaos."

"Your Highness, please stop putting pressure on me. I'm just a wanderer with no big ambitions. You'd better not have any expectations of me." **Dustin** yawned.

Although I slept for two days and one night, I still felt that I was not completely full.

It's lacking a little bit.

"You are blessed with destiny and destiny. You can't avoid it. Even if you don't do anything, you will still be in trouble. Rather than being forced into a corner in the end, it is better to prepare early and at least be able to choose the path you want to take. " **Margaret** said meaningfully.

She has performed divination for **Logan Rhys** many times. Although she cannot predict the result, she can deduce something.

That is the major events that will happen in the Dragonmarsh Kingdom in the future, all related to **Logan Rhys**.

Even a small decision by the other party will affect the situation in the world.

"Choose your own path?"

Dustin raised his eyebrows slightly, and suddenly the dream he had just had rang out.

If he had a choice, he naturally did not want a war, because too many people would die.

Including your closest relatives and friends.

"Your Highness, after the contact the night before yesterday, I have a general understanding of your three royal brothers."

Dustin suddenly changed the topic and said: "The three of them are not only capable of competing for the throne, but they are also extremely ambitious. They are the kind of people who can do whatever it takes to achieve their goals. To be honest, compared to your father, It's really a big difference."

To the Prince of **West Lucozia**, what **Li Weimin** did was indeed unkind and righteous.

But at least the other party can be regarded as a good king for the country and the people.

However, his three sons each have their own hidden agendas.

Over the years, he has made no achievements in terms of reputation, and has not even done anything worthy of praise from the public.

All the energy of the three people was spent on internal fighting.

On the one hand, he monitors his father, and on the other hand, he takes every possible precaution against his brothers and sisters.

The three of them have thoroughly studied the so-called emperor's mind.

But what is missing is a heart of kindness.

"I grew up in the royal family, and there were so many powerful officials and assistants around me. Fighting for power and profit has almost become instinctive. I can't blame them." **Margaret** explained.

"You can speak for them."

Dustin smiled: "Indeed, your three royal brothers cannot be said to be fatuous, but in my opinion, they do not have the ability and consciousness to be kings. Your father has obviously seen through this, so it has been difficult to make a choice."

"Everyone will grow. No one is born to be an emperor. Maybe they will change after becoming a prince." **Margaret** said.

"It's difficult! If you use the future of the Dragonmarsh Kingdom to bet on whether your three royal brothers will change, the risk is too great. If the bet is wrong, the consequences will be disastrous." **Dustin** shook his head.

"Your words are very strange. What exactly do you want to say?" **Margaret** quickly realized something was wrong.

"It's nothing."

Dustin smiled faintly: "I just want to ask you, do you have any intention of becoming the emperor? If so, I can choose to support you."

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"What did you say?"

Margaret was stunned for a moment, unable to react.

She even suspected that she heard it wrong.

"Actually, I think you are quite good to be the emperor, and the officials should think so too. So, if you are interested, on behalf of the **West Lucozia** Palace, I will fully support your ascension to the throne." **Dustin** said with a smile.

"Logan Rhys! Stop joking, this is not funny at all!"

Margaret's tone became serious: "I am just a woman, how can I be qualified to be an emperor? There is no way the entire court can accommodate me."

"What's wrong with the woman?"

Dustin said seriously: "Who said that women can't be emperors? Wasn't there Wu Zetian in ancient times? Although you are a little younger than Emperor Wu now, you can still grow up slowly. As long as you work hard, you will definitely be successful. question."

"Logan Rhys, I thank you for your trust, but I have no idea about this at all, so please give up this unrealistic idea." Margaret sternly refused.

Throughout the ages, in all dynasties, there has been only one Wu Zetian.

And with the right time, place, and people all occupied, there was only such a glimmer of hope.

She didn't think she could compare to a legendary figure like Emperor Wu.

The most important thing is that once she has the ambition to fight for power, she will definitely shock the world.

At that time, there will be another bloody storm, which is the scene she least wants to see.

"Forget it if you have no idea, I'll just mention it casually. Of course, if you change your mind, you can tell me at any time." **Dustin** smiled slightly.

As **Li Weimin** said, **Margaret** is the most suitable to be emperor among all the royal heirs.

It's a pity that the other party is a girl.

It is indeed difficult to embark on this path of fighting for power.

Not to mention what will happen to the three princes, it is impossible for the civil and military officials of the entire dynasty to accept this result.

Of course, the most important thing is to look at Margaret herself.

If there is such an ambition, then **Dustin** will definitely support it; if not, it will be regarded as a joke.

"Your thinking is too fast, why do you mention this matter inexplicably?" **Margaret**'s tone was a little strange.

"It's nothing, I just think you are the most suitable. Maybe after you become the emperor, the whole world will become different." **Dustin** said with a smile.

"Don't be stupid, this is impossible, you should consider my three royal brothers." **Margaret** shook his head.

"Don't be in a hurry. The position of Crown Prince is not a matter of a day or two. Let's just let nature take its course."

Dustin touched his stomach and asked tentatively: "Your Highness, do you have anything to eat here? I'm hungry again."

"Wait a moment, I'll go cook." Margaret said.

"Isn't it? Her Majesty the Princess actually cooks in person?" **Dustin** was a little surprised.

"What's all the fuss about?"

Margaret rolled his eyes: "I left the palace very early and spent most of my time wandering around outside. Isn't it normal to know how to cook?"

"So that's it."

Dustin suddenly smiled: "It seems that I am very lucky today to be able to taste the craftsmanship of Her Highness the Princess."

"Stop being such a mouthful!"

Margaret said angrily: "There is fruit in the living room. If you are hungry, put it on the table first. The food will be ready in a while."

After that, she walked out of the bedroom and started busy in the kitchen.

Dustin got out of bed, stretched out comfortably against the sunshine coming in from the window, and felt refreshed.

The matter of the Dragon Protection Pavilion has come to an end for the time being. Now, it is time to return to **West Lucozia** for a visit.