

# An Understated Dominance By Marina Vittori

## Chapter 1907 -

“Huh?”

As soon as these words came out, everyone was immediately confused.

They looked at each other and then Dustin for a moment, not knowing why.

what’s the situation?

How noble is the position of King of West Lucozia? That is the supreme power that countless people dream of but cannot achieve.

According to the previous examples of throne replacement, normally speaking, the two brothers Dustin and Thorian Rhys should fight to the death.

Why is it completely the other way around now?

Not only did the two not fight, they also gave up on their own initiative, as if they didn’t take the throne seriously at all.

Throughout the ages, nothing like this has ever happened.

At this moment, both Dustin’s supporters and Thorian Rhys’s supporters froze.

Everyone was stunned and didn’t know how to speak.

We were all arguing here, but you two brothers just refused.

Do you think this is a joke?

“Brother, didn’t we agree at the beginning? You will be the king and I will be the general to assist you. Why has it changed now?” Thorian Rhys was a little dissatisfied.

“Who told you? I didn’t promise you.”

Dustin said calmly: "I am used to being lazy and don't like to be restrained. The throne is a burden to me. Besides, your supporters are better than mine. "More, you are the most suitable to be the king."

"You're not suitable!"

Thorian Rhys said angrily: "I have a few kilograms, and I know very well that I am not the material to be a king at all, but you are different. You are better than me in every aspect and are the perfect successor. Only you have the ability to inherit the legacy our father has built."

"Thorian, don't belittle yourself. You are no worse than me. In time, you will become a great weapon. It is the wisest choice to pass it on to you." Dustin replied.

"I don't care! Anyway, you have to be the King of West Lucozia!" Thorian slapped the table in domineering rage.

"It's not sweet to be strong. I don't have any lofty ambitions, nor the noble sentiments of self-sacrifice for others, nor the consciousness of being a king. Therefore, I will not inherit the throne." Dustin shook his head again.

He has no ambition to dominate the world, and he is not willing to dedicate his life to the country and the people like Rufus Rhys.

He just wants to live his own life, follow his own path, be unrestrained and live a free and unrestrained life.

"Brother! If you don't want it, then I won't be the king either. Let's just let us have no successor!" Thorian Rhys had a broken expression.

The people around were shocked and speechless. Why did it sound to them that this throne was neither glory nor wealth nor supreme power, but more like a hot potato that no one wanted to take?

"Two losers who don't know their importance, if you don't want them, you can give them to me!"

Dustin Kate's eyes twitched, and he roared unwillingly in his heart.

He worked hard, risked all his wealth and life, but failed to get the throne. Now in the eyes of Dustin and Thorian Rhys, it seems worthless, and no one is willing to take it.

For a moment, he felt like a clown.

What he did before was a complete joke.