

# An Understated Dominance By Marina Vittori

## Chapter `1801

**Thorian Rhys**'s words were sonorous and powerful, full of emotion.

If there is chaos in **West Lucozia**, the eight princes, high officials and dignitaries from all sides, including tens of millions of people, will not be spared.

Everyone's roots are rooted in **West Lucozia**, and anyone who has a certain sense of family and country will not sit idly by.

"Young prince, this is the truth. However, I am timid and fearful. I always look forward and backward. What should I do if my troops are destroyed in the chaos?" **Zhou Bo** looked hesitant.

"**Uncle Zhou**, I can guarantee that if you have any losses afterwards, the palace will compensate you double!" **Thorian Rhys** said seriously.

He naturally understood that when **Zhou Bo** said these words, he wanted to take the opportunity to gain substantial benefits.

After all, this is an act of risking all your wealth, and if it fails, you will suffer heavy losses.

There is nothing wrong with the other party doing this.

"Little prince, it's not that I don't trust you, but for things like this, you can't just say it." **Zhou Bo**'s eyes were somewhat meaningful.

"**Uncle Zhou**, if you want anything, just ask. As long as this junior can do it, I will never refuse!" **Thorian Rhys** said loudly.

These words have shown enough sincerity.

"Okay! With the words of the young prince, I feel relieved!"

**Zhou Bo** smiled slightly: “Actually, I don’t want any soldiers, nor any money or treasures. What I’m most worried about now is my daughter. She is twenty-five this year and has not found a good family so far. If she can marry Giving you, the young prince, is the blessing she has earned in her life.”

“marry me?”

**Thorian Rhys** raised his eyebrows, looking a little surprised.

“That’s right.”

**Zhou Bo** smiled and nodded: “Although my daughter **Zhou Tong** cannot be said to be the most beautiful woman in the country, she is still as beautiful as a flower, and she is smart and smart. If you, the young prince, marry her, I believe you will have a very good wife.”

He now wants money and people, and the only thing he lacks is supreme power.

Now that the King of **West Lucozia** is dead, **Thorian Rhys** is most likely to succeed.

If his daughter can marry **Thorian Rhys**, she will become the princess of **West Lucozia** in the future, and her status will also rise with the tide.

By then, he will be the head of the eight princes!

“**Uncle Zhou**, my reputation is not very good. If I let your wife marry me, I’m afraid I will wrong her.” **Thorian Rhys** said tactfully.

“The young prince is a dragon and a phoenix among men, with both civil and military talents. My daughter has admired him for a long time. It is her honor to marry you.”

**Zhou Bo** said with a serious face: “Once you and I get married, we will live and die together from now on. No matter what trouble the palace encounters, I, **Zhou Bo**, will do my best to help, even if I throw my life and blood, even if I spend all my wealth, I will help you.” Don’t hesitate!”

“This...” **Thorian Rhys** frowned slightly, not knowing how to respond.

**Zhou Bo**’s conditions had exceeded his expectations.

“Young Master, since the Marquis refuses to support us, let’s find another way.” **Dustin** lowered his voice and spoke.

Although **Zhou Bo**’s support is important, he does not want to sacrifice his brother’s happiness.

“Little prince, you can think about it carefully first, I won’t force you.” **Zhou Bo** spread his hands.

“Don’t think about it, I promise!”

After thinking for a few seconds, **Thorian Rhys** finally nodded.

“Are you serious?” **Zhou Bo**’s eyes lit up.

“Although I, **Thorian Rhys**, am not a gentleman, I always keep my word.” **Thorian Rhys** said seriously.

“Okay, okay! The young prince really understands justice, I admire him!”

“It’s better to choose the right date than to hit it. For better cooperation, I think it’s better to make an engagement now.”

## Chapter 1802

“Come here! Get a pen, ink, paper and inkstone!”

**Zhou Bo** was so impatient that he ordered his subordinates to bring them pens and paper to prepare for the engagement.

An opportunity like this is truly a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity.

Once his daughter marries into the palace, she will be the future princess, and his grandson will most likely become the next generation of **West Lucozia** King!

No matter how you calculate it, you will make a lot of money from this huge gamble.

“Wait! Young Master, this is a major event in life, so be careful!” **Dustin** immediately reminded him.

“Huh?” **Zhou Bo** frowned slightly, a little dissatisfied.

A little guard dares to point fingers here, there is really no distinction between superiority and inferiority!

If they were his subordinates, they would have been served with sticks and sticks.

“No need to persuade me, I’ve already decided.”

**Thorian Rhys** looked back at **Dustin** and smiled: “**Uncle Zhou**’s daughter is as beautiful as a flower, virtuous and virtuous. I am lucky to marry her. How could I refuse this kind of pie-in-the-sky good thing?” ?”

“The young prince is indeed very discerning!” **Zhou Bo** took advantage of the situation and praised him.

“Little Lord.....”

**Dustin** was just about to speak, but **Zhou Bo** shouted: “Bold! When the master does things, how can you, a slave, talk too much? There are really no rules at all!”

**Dustin** narrowed his eyes and was about to have an attack, but **Thorian Rhys** raised his hand to stop him: “Okay, no need to say more, I have made up my mind.”

After saying that, without any hesitation, he directly wrote his name on the marriage certificate and pressed his fingerprints at the same time.

**Dustin** sighed, feeling a little distressed.

His younger brother has really grown up. No matter what he does, he always considers the overall situation.

Even he is ashamed of this.

“**Uncle Zhou**, the engagement has been made. I hope you can fulfill your promise.” **Thorian Rhys** said with cupped hands.

“Don’t worry, young prince, we will be a family from now on. No matter when the palace is in trouble, I will help you!” **Zhou Bo** promised, patting his chest.

“Thank you, **Uncle Zhou**. I have something to do, so I’ll take my leave now.” **Thorian Rhys** nodded slightly.

“Little prince, please!” **Zhou Bo** smiled and personally saw **Thorian Rhys** out.

Leave the Hou Mansion and get in the car.

**Dustin** took off his human skin mask and couldn’t help but sigh: “**Thorian**, actually you don’t need to wrong yourself, we can find another way.”

“Brother, you and your father have protected me all your life. It’s time for me to take charge of myself.”

**Thorian Rhys** smiled nonchalantly: “Besides, I’m not even happy enough to be able to marry a beautiful woman as my wife, so how can I feel wronged?”

Throughout the ages, princes, generals and ministers have basically been married through family marriages.

On the one hand, we can strengthen our power and seek benefits; on the other hand, we can support each other and help each other in the same boat.

Although he is the son of the King of **West Lucozia**, **Zhou Bo**’s daughter is also of high status.

The two families were well matched, and there was nothing to feel wronged about.

“Okay, brother, don’t think too much. The top priority is to solve the rebellion. As for the future, we will talk about it later.” **Thorian Rhys** comforted him with a smile.

**Dustin** nodded and took the initiative to change the subject: “Next, are you going to **Nanwang City** to meet Marquis Wu Ling?”

“That’s right!”

**Thorian Rhys** responded and said: “**Wulinghou** is the most powerful among the four southern princes, but he is also the most difficult person to deal with. Whether our plan can succeed this time depends entirely on **WulinghouNangong**’s failure.” Got it!”

## Chapter 1803

The next morning, we headed south to **Wangcheng**.

**Dustin** and **Thorian Rhys** stayed up all night and arrived at their destination, **Nanwang City**, in the shortest possible time.

**Nanwang City** is the territory guarded by **Wuling Hou Nangong**. It is also the city with the most troops and the strongest economic strength among the four major princes in the south.

However, **Nangong Po** had a surly personality and was moody. If he behaved violently, he would sometimes not even give **Rufus Rhys** face.

Therefore, **Thorian Rhys** was not sure whether he could convince **Nangong Po**.

“Brother, the Marquis of Wuling has arrived.”

When the vehicle stopped, **Thorian Rhys** and **Dustin** stepped out one after another.

“It’s already the second day. The news of your departure from the Hou Mansion shouldn’t be kept secret for long. We must speed up.” **Dustin** warned.

“I see.”

**Thorian Rhys** nodded: “Although **Nangong Po** is not easy to get along with, he is not a treacherous villain. As long as we offer a high enough price and **Xiaozhi** uses emotion and reason, we should be able to convince him.”

“That’s good.” **Dustin** nodded: “Go in.”

**Thorian Rhys** straightened his clothes and rubbed his face to make himself look more energetic. Then he stepped forward and revealed his identity to the guards of the Hou Mansion.

Just like before, several people entered the palace smoothly.

However, the meeting place this time was not the main hall of the Hou Mansion, but the private martial arts arena in **Nangong Po**.

As we all know, **Nangong Po** is a martial arts fanatic.

He personally leads the troops in training on weekdays, so all the soldiers under his command are brave and good at fighting.

“Little prince, the marquis is training inside, please come in.”

After the guards brought several people to the entrance of the martial arts arena, they turned and left.

Several people walked in and took a look, and saw a burly, muscular middle-aged man in the center of the martial arts field, practicing with dozens of elite guards.

The middle-aged strong man is holding a spear, majestic and powerful. When waving his hands, the spear is like a dragon or a snake. He is not only extremely dexterous, but also very domineering.

The dozens of elite guards around them holding swords and shields were beaten back and forth, unable to withstand the attack at all.

You must know that these are the elites of the royal palace, the kind that can match a hundred with one, and they are well-trained and cooperate with each other tacitly.

Now he is easily suppressed by the middle-aged man, which shows his strength.

The middle-aged man is none other than **Wu Linghou, Nangong Po!**

“What a great shot!”

**Thorian Rhys** took a closer look and couldn't help but look surprised.

**Nangong Po's** marksmanship does not have any unnecessary movements. It seems to be straight forward, but in fact it is unpredictable.

He is both powerful and domineering on the battlefield and has profound skills in the arena.

Almost close to perfect.

“It's really good.”

**Dustin** nodded secretly and couldn't help but take a high look.

**Nangong Po**'s strength has reached the level of Grandmaster Dzogchen. Looking at the entire **West Lucozia**, he should be ranked in the top ten.

It can be seen that even after being granted the title of Marquis, **Nangong Po** did not relax at all and always adhered to his martial arts.

Such people are often mentally tough and possess extraordinary perseverance.

"Total Annihilation!"

After waiting for a while, **Nangong Po** suddenly roared, grabbed the tail of the gun with one hand, and swept away in all directions with himself as the center point.

Wherever the spear passed, the elite guards were knocked to the ground.

## Chapter 1804

After sweeping around the entire martial arts arena, only **Nangong Po** was left standing.

"You are really getting worse and worse. You have to practice harder in the future, do you hear me?" **Nangong Po** scolded.

"Yes!" The guards knelt down and responded.

"Okay, let's all get down."

**Nangong Po** waved his hand to signal all the guards to leave, then turned around and looked at **Thorian Rhys** and the others.

"**Uncle Nangong**'s marksmanship is like a god. Looking at the entire **West Lucozia**, no one can beat him. I admire him so much!" **Thorian Rhys** was the first to say hello.

"Young prince, as the saying goes, you don't go to the Three Treasures Palace for anything. You came all the way here. What advice do you have?" **Nangong Po** picked up a towel and began to wipe his sweat.



“I don’t take advice seriously, mainly because the younger generation has something to ask for.” **Thorian Rhys** clasped his fists.

“Is it because of your father’s incident?” **Nangong Po** was not surprised, as if he had expected it.

“**Uncle Nangong** already knows?” **Thorian Rhys** raised his eyebrows.

“The King of **West Lucozia** was assassinated. How could I not know about such a big event?” **Nangong Po** took a sip of tea and sat down minding his own business.

“As for the rebellion of the four northern princes, does **Uncle Nangong** know about it?” **Thorian Rhys** asked again.

“I heard something.” **Nangong Po** nodded.

“**Uncle Nangong**, you are loyal and courageous. Now that there is a crisis in the palace, please help me!” **Thorian Rhys** cupped his fists and bent down.

“If your father comes to visit, I will naturally help you, because I admire his character very much. As for you... you are not qualified!”

**Nangong Po** picked up the tea cup and drank it all in one gulp.

What he said was even more merciless.

**Thorian Rhys** frowned slightly, but quickly returned to normal.

He had known that **Nangong Po** was arrogant and moody, so he was already prepared to be made things difficult for him before entering the door.

“**Uncle Nangong**, compared to father, I am indeed a waste, and I am not qualified to ask you to do anything.”

Speaking of this, **Thorian Rhys** suddenly changed the topic: “But my **Rhys**, I am a descendant of the **Rhys Family**, and I am a man from **West Lucozia**. I can’t just watch the turmoil in **West Lucozia** and watch the people being displaced. As long as this turmoil can be calmed down, , I’m willing to pay any price!”

“oh?”

**Nangong Po** raised his eyebrows slightly, quite surprised.

He didn't expect that the playboy who once had nothing to do would actually say such a thing.

It's a bit strange.

"Did your mother teach you to say these words?" **Nangong Po** asked tentatively.

"These are all words from the bottom of my heart!" **Thorian Rhys** looked serious.

"I haven't seen you for a few years, but you look a little different."

**Nangong Po** looked him up and down, and then said: "To be honest, before you came to the door, General **Dustin Kate** had already sent me a letter. Guess what he said to me in the letter?"

"**Dustin Kate**?"

**Thorian Rhys**'s pupils shrank and his expression became solemn: "Junior doesn't know, please let **Uncle Nangong** make it clear."

**Nangong Po** picked up the spear next to him, gently wiped the tip of the spear with a white cloth, and said in a low voice: "**Dustin Kate** said, if I can kill you and destroy your body, he will give me two cities after the incident." ."

"Um?"

As soon as these words came out, **Thorian Rhys**'s expression changed instantly.

He didn't expect that **Dustin Kate** was already prepared to kill and silence him.

"Two cities!"

**Nangong** stood up slowly, pointed his spear directly at **Thorian Rhys**, and raised the corners of his mouth slightly: "For me, this is really a huge temptation. Do you think...should I agree?"

## Chapter 1805

Seeing **Nangong Po**'s sharp eyes and the spear he raised, **Thorian Rhys** was not afraid at all and still held his head high.

"**Uncle Nangong**, the temptation of the two cities is indeed great. If it were me, I shouldn't refuse."

"If **Uncle Nangong** wants to use my head in exchange for two cities, I am willing to do it."

**Thorian Rhys** clasped his fists and looked calm.

"What? Are you not afraid of death?"

**Nangong Po** narrowed his eyes: "Or do you think that I dare not kill you?"

"Of course I'm afraid of death. If I could live, I wouldn't choose to die."

**Thorian Rhys** said calmly: "Besides, **Uncle Nangong** has been fighting for many years, killing gods and killing gods and killing Buddhas. If he wanted to take my life, it would be just a thought and no effort at all."

"Since you are afraid of death, why are you still so calm?" **Nangong Po** was a little confused.

"It's one thing to be afraid of death, but it's another thing to have the courage to die. From the moment I walked in, I was prepared for the worst."

**Thorian Rhys** said seriously: "Besides, if **Uncle Nangong** really wants to kill me, I won't be able to escape at all. It's better to just do it, so as to save myself from the physical pain."

"interesting."

**Nangong Po** suddenly laughed and slowly put down the gun in his hand: "They say a tiger father has no dog son. I finally saw it today. As expected, none of you **Rhys Family** members are cowards."

"Thank you **Uncle Nangong** for the compliment." **Thorian Rhys** nodded slightly.

“Okay, I won’t joke with you anymore. **Dustin Kate**’s people did come to see me, but they were killed by me.”

**Nangong Po** snapped his fingers, and soon, several guards dragged a body and threw it at **Thorian Rhys**’s feet.

“Here, this is the person sent by **Dustin Kate**.” **Nangong Po** kicked the body with a look of disdain.

“**Uncle Nangong**, are you not going to take **Dustin Kate**’s two cities? I can’t offer such high conditions.” **Thorian Rhys** said domineeringly.

“Hmph! Although I, **Nangong Po**, am not a good person, I will never do anything treacherous. Your father is kind to me. If I kill you, wouldn’t I be worse than a pig or a dog?” **Nangong Po** said calmly.

“**Uncle Nangong** understands righteousness, and I admire him!” **Thorian Rhys** saluted with clasped fists.

The reason why he is so confident is that on the one hand, his elder brother is here, and on the other hand, he understands **Nangong Po**.

The opponent is decisive in killing. If he really has murderous intentions, he will never talk nonsense. As soon as he enters the door, he will be waited on by swordsmen and axes.

“Okay, don’t put your hat on me. Although I won’t kill you, it doesn’t mean I will help you.”

**Nangong Po** said calmly: “I admire your father, but you haven’t gained my approval yet.”

“**Uncle Nangong**, just ask if you have any conditions. If this junior can do it, I will never refuse!” **Thorian Rhys** said with sincerity.

“Okay! Then let’s not talk about friendship, just business!”

**Nangong Po** said meaningfully: “Let me follow you to suppress the rebellion and fight against the Hussars General **Dustin Kate**. I believe you should be very clear about the dangers involved. If you are not careful, my troops and horses will suffer heavy losses. How do you plan to make up for it?” “

“On behalf of the palace, I can give you a city!” **Thorian Rhys** said domineeringly.

The eight major princes of **West Lucozia** all have their own territory. They usually restrain each other and no one will submit to the other.

Sending **Nangong** to destroy a city is equivalent to destroying the balance, and there will definitely be a lot of trouble afterwards.

But at this time, I can no longer care much.

“One city is not enough.” **Nangong Po** shook his head.

“**Uncle Nangong**, if you need anything else, just ask.” **Thorian Rhys** asked.

“I want eight hundred black dragon troops, the most elite ones!” **Nangong Po** said loudly.

“The elite of the eight hundred Black Dragon Army?” **Thorian Rhys** frowned slightly.

The Black Dragon Army of **West Lucozia** is a soldier of hundreds of battles, the best of the best.

And when it comes to selecting elites from the Black Dragon Army, each of them can be called the King of Soldiers.

Eight hundred soldiers, this appetite is really a bit big.

After all, every soldier king is cultivated through years of training and using various rare resources.

The human, material and financial resources it consumes are simply immeasurable.

“What? Don’t want to?”

Old God **Nangong Po** said calmly: “You have to know that if it is **Dustin Kate**, let alone 800 elites, even if I ask for 3,000 elites, he will never refuse!”

“**Dustin Kate** has many soldiers and generals, but I have no foundation, so naturally I can’t compare.” **Thorian Rhys** sighed lightly.

“So, I only ask you for eight hundred elites. This condition is already considered as giving face to your father.”

**Nangong Po** yawned: “Of course, if you can’t make a decision, you can go back and discuss it with your mother, but I don’t know if it’s too late for you?”

After **Thorian Rhys** hesitated for a while, he finally nodded: “Okay! I agree! As long as **Uncle Nangong** helps our palace suppress the rebellion, I am willing to offer 800 elite Black Dragon Army troops!”

“happy!”

Hearing this, **Nangong Po** couldn’t help laughing: “Boy! A man should be courageous. What are eight hundred elites? When you inherit the throne, the entire **West Lucozia** will be yours!”

“**Uncle Nangong**, are we settled then?” **Thorian Rhys** narrowed his eyes slightly.

“Of course!” **Nangong Po** said proudly: “I have no other advantages, but I always keep my word. From now on, my troops are at your disposal!”

“**Uncle Nangong** is righteous!” **Thorian Rhys** breathed a sigh of relief.

“Besides, since you are so cheerful, I will give you another gift.”

**Nangong Po** asked for a pen, ink, paper and inkstone, and quickly wrote a letter and handed it to **Thorian Rhys**. He smiled and said: “If I am not mistaken, you have to go to another place next, and that is the territory of Marquis **Huaiyin**. I will You have a good personal relationship with **Wen Wen**, and with this letter as a stepping stone for you, your chances of persuading him will be greatly increased.”

“Thank you, **Uncle Nangong!**” **Thorian Rhys** saluted with clasped fists, a look of gratitude on his face.

“Okay, time is tight, let’s do it quickly.” **Nangong Po** waved his hand.

“Junior, take your leave!”

**Thorian Rhys** saluted again and led the others away.

**Wu Linghou****Nangong Po** has been taken care of, and now only the last person is left.

Marquis of **Huaiyin**, docile!

**Wen Wen** was different from a powerful general like **Nangong Po**, but he was an out-and-out civil servant.

From a ninth-grade sesame official, he was promoted step by step to a prince.

His ability and high IQ are unparalleled in **West Lucozia**, and no one can surpass him!

If you can get the support of meekness, it is equivalent to having an extra brain trust.

## Chapter 1806

Dusk.

**Thorian Rhys**, **Dustin** and others arrived at the frontier fortress, Taiping City.

Taiping City is the docile territory of **Huaiyin** Marquis. More than ten years ago, it was a small town in a state of poverty.

Under gentle governance, in just a dozen years, it became one of the top five cities in **West Lucozia**.

Whether it is military, economic, political, or cultural, including education and medical care, they are among the best.

It can be said that Taiping City can achieve its current glory only because of its gentleness, versatility, knowledge, and outstanding abilities.

If **Nangong Po** is a hero in troubled times, then **Wen Ming** is an able minister in times of trouble.

At this moment, outside the **Huaiyin** Hou Mansion.

A black business car slowly stopped on the side of the road.

The car door opened, and **Dustin, Thorian Rhys** and others stepped out one after another.

“Brother, this is the last stop.”

**Thorian Rhys** looked at the signboard of the Marquis Mansion and sighed: “**Huaiyin** Marquis **Wen Shun** has a close relationship with his father, and he is enthusiastic and righteous. Coupled with **Nangong Po**’s letter, this trip should be no problem.”

“Hard to say.”

**Dustin** shook his head slightly: “The closer we get to the last moment, the less we can relax. **Wen Shun** is so deep in the city that even **Rufus Rhys** can’t see through him. No one knows what he is thinking.”

“Are you worried that something unexpected happened?” **Thorian Rhys** asked tentatively.

“**Dustin Kate** has contacted **Nangong Po** before, so he must have also been in contact with **Wen Shun**. I am worried that if **Wen Shun** is persuaded by **Dustin Kate** and joins his camp, our visit this time will be no less than throwing ourselves into a trap.” **Dustin** analyzed road.

**Dustin Kate** is not stupid. To be able to achieve the position of General of the Hussars can be said to be both wise and brave.

Whatever they can think of, the other party can definitely think of.

**Dustin Kate** would never sit idly by while they were trying to win over people.

You can tell from the price of recruiting **Nangong Po** and offering two cities.

Among the four major princes in the south, **Cornelius Ao** was so loyal and brave that he even handed over his military talisman, so he must be standing in their ranks.

On the other hand, **Zhou Bo** has signed a marriage contract with the palace, and the interests of both parties are bound to each other, so there should be no problem.

As for **Nangong Po**, he not only rejected **Dustin Kate**’s conditions, but also killed his envoy. It was impossible for the two parties to cooperate again.



Now only **Wen Wen** is left, full of variables.

If **Wen Shun** is willing to join the **Wangfu camp**, then they will have the strength to confront **Dustin Kate**.

On the other hand, if **Wen Wen** joins **Dustin Kate's** camp, they will be in big trouble.

“Brother, your worries are reasonable, but now, we have no choice. We have to try. I hope **Wen Shun** can be on our side.” **Thorian Rhys** took a deep breath.

“Well, with me here, I can at least keep you safe.” **Dustin** nodded.

He was prepared for the worst.

If **Wen Wen** is really bribed by **Dustin Kate**, he will set up an ambush here.

Then he would directly destroy the **Huaiyin** Marquis Mansion and then support new people to take over.

Of course, he did not want to use force to solve the problem unless it was absolutely necessary.

“Come on, let's go meet the Marquis of **Huaiyin** together.”

**Thorian Rhys's** confidence soared and he took the lead to step forward and walk towards the door.

“Meet the young prince!”

As soon as **Thorian Rhys** approached, an old housekeeper standing at the door immediately bowed and saluted.

“Um?”

**Thorian Rhys** was stunned for a moment, a little surprised.

He hadn't announced his identity yet, nor had he taken out his palace token. How could the other party recognize him at a glance?

“you know me?”

**Thorian Rhys** was a little strange.

He thought for a while, and it seemed that he had never been to the **Huaiyin** Marquis Mansion.

Chapter 1807

"The Marquis knew you were coming, so he asked me to wait in advance." The old housekeeper nodded and admitted.

"You know I'm coming?"

**Thorian Rhys** raised his eyebrows slightly and glanced at **Dustin** next to him, feeling inexplicably uneasy.

**Wen Wen** guessed in advance that there were only two possibilities.

Either **Nangong Po** called to tell him; or it was **Dustin Kate's** envoy who had already arrived first.

"My young prince, I have been waiting for you. Please come inside." The old housekeeper bent down and extended his hand to guide him.

**Thorian Rhys** nodded and walked straight in without saying anything.

It's here now, it's impossible to retreat halfway.

Even if it is a dragon's pond and a tiger's den, he has to break through.

Several people followed the old butler and passed various facilities before finally arriving at the dining room.

At this moment, a sumptuous table of wine and food has been prepared in the dining hall.

The aroma of vegetables mixed with the aroma of wine whets your appetite.

**Thorian Rhys** and the others had been running around all day and all night, and they didn't even have time to eat. Now that they saw this sumptuous and delicious meal, they couldn't help but move their index fingers, and their stomachs began to growl.

"My young prince, you must be hungry after traveling all the way. Please eat first." The old housekeeper said respectfully.

"Where is your Marquis?" **Thorian Rhys** asked.

"The Marquis will be here in a moment, please wait a moment." The old housekeeper lowered his head and replied.

"In that case, I won't be polite."

**Thorian Rhys** smiled and waved: "Come on, come on, you guys, sit down and eat."

"yes!"

Several guards responded, directly picked up the bowls and chopsticks, and began to taste them one by one.

As well-trained personal guards, they could go without food or drink for three days and three nights without any problem. The main reason why they behaved like this was to test poison for **Thorian Rhys**.

It is essential to be on guard against others, as if **Wen Wen** had drugged the food or wine, they would be able to detect it immediately.

"Young Master, no problem."

After trying every dish, several guards nodded to **Thorian Rhys**.

**Thorian Rhys** smiled slightly and began to eat generously without being polite.

I haven't eaten anything all day and night, and I'm really hungry.

So much delicious food would be wasted if not eaten.

After a stick of incense was burned, several people swept away the dishes on the table and drank several pots of wine. It can be said that they were full.

"Little prince, are you ready? Do you want to add more food?"

At this time, a middle-aged man in rich clothes walked in the door with a smile.

The middle-aged man wears glasses, has an elegant temperament, and a kind face. He looks like a teacher.

The person who came was none other than the famous Marquis of **Huaiyin**, Meek!

"**Uncle Wen**, thank you for your warm hospitality. I can't hold it in my belly anymore." **Thorian Rhys** touched his swollen belly and opened it in a cooperative manner.

"I live in a remote country and don't have any good wine or food to satisfy the young prince, so it's not in vain for me to prepare." **Wen Shun** smiled.

"**Uncle Wen** is welcome."

**Thorian Rhys** smiled slightly and followed, "**Uncle Wen** had known that I was coming. He must have known what happened in the palace, right?"

"Yes, I already understand the general situation."

**Wen Wen** nodded and said very simply: "To be honest, before you came, that is, this morning, the envoy of General Hussar had already paid a visit."

"oh?"

**Thorian Rhys's** pupils shrank, and his expression suddenly became serious: "**Uncle Wen**, how did you respond?"

Meek support is vital to him.

If the other party joins **Dustin Kate's** camp, the consequences will be disastrous!

## Chapter 1808

**Wen Shun** did not rush to answer **Thorian Rhys's** words, but sat down and poured himself and **Thorian Rhys** a glass of wine respectively.

After clinking the glasses gently, he drank the wine in one gulp.

“Good wine!”

**Wen Shun** clicked his tongue and showed a satisfied smile.

**Thorian Rhys** was not in a hurry, he also drank all the wine in his glass, and then just looked at **Wen Wen**, waiting for the next step.

“**Dustin Kate** invited me to join his camp and promised huge benefits, but I rejected them all.”

Hearing this, **Thorian Rhys** couldn't help but look happy, but **Wen Wen's** next words made him slightly stunned.

“My young prince, don't be too happy. Although I rejected **Dustin Kate's** invitation, I will not send troops to help you. I don't like war, so I choose neutrality.” **Wen Shun** said straightforwardly.

“neutral?”

**Thorian Rhys** frowned slightly and hurriedly persuaded: “**Uncle Wen**, you are a member of **West Lucozia**. Can you bear to watch **West Lucozia** fall apart?”

“My young prince, my abilities are limited and I can't help you much.”

**Wen Shun** shook his head and said: “I don't have any ambitions. I just want to live and work in peace and contentment. I don't want to participate in these power struggles. I am very satisfied if I can keep my three-thirds of an acre of land.”

After a pause, he meekly continued: “Young prince, to be honest, you and General Hussar are both of the **Rhys Family's** blood, and can be considered orthodox, so it makes no difference to me which one of you will be the king of **West Lucozia**. , the so-called rebellion, in my eyes, is nothing more than a battle for the throne.”

“This...” **Thorian Rhys** was speechless for a moment.

Although I don't want to admit it, what the other party said makes sense.

“My young prince, I have a relatively straightforward personality. If I offend you in any way, please forgive me.” **Wen Shun** nodded slightly, neither humble nor overbearing.

“**Uncle Wen** yearns for peace, of course, but if war breaks out, you may not be able to survive alone?” **Thorian Rhys** advised again.

“My Taiping City is a small border town. It is poor and has nothing. Even if there is a war, it cannot reach me.”

**Wen Shun** said calmly: “Besides, I have reached an agreement with **Dustin Kate**. As long as I do not participate in the fight between you, then he can guarantee that the war will never spread.”

“**Uncle Wen**, I can promise you that as long as you help the palace quell the rebellion, I can give you a city as a gift after that.” **Thorian Rhys** began to induce.

In the end, **Wen Wen** didn’t even think about it and just shook his head and refused: “Little prince, I have Taiping City, which is enough. If I have another city, I don’t have the energy to manage it, so I can only say I’m sorry.”

“**Uncle Wen!** You always have something you need, right? Just make conditions. As long as I can do it, I will try my best to satisfy you!” **Thorian Rhys** was a little anxious.

The man in front of me looked completely out of touch.

Have no ambitions, no desires, stay contented, and be content.

Such people are really difficult to deal with.

“I don’t have any conditions. I just want to stay away from trouble and ask the young prince to help me.” He said meekly, neither humble nor arrogant.

“**Uncle Wen**, I heard from my father that you were his best friend. Now that my father has passed away and the palace is in crisis, do you really plan to ignore it?” **Thorian Rhys** started to play the emotional card.

Being meek is not a ruthless person. As long as you are sincere enough, you still have a chance.

“Young prince, although I have a good relationship with your father, with his personality, he will never force me to do anything I don’t want to do.”

**Wen Ming** said calmly: “In addition, to put it harshly, your father is a talented and powerful man who led **West Lucozia**, and no one would disapprove of

him; but you are far behind. In fact, in my eyes, General **Dustin Kate** is better than General **Dustin Kate**.” You are more suitable to be the King of **West Lucozia**.”

“**Uncle Wen** is right, I am indeed not qualified to be the King of **West Lucozia**.”

**Thorian Rhys** nodded noncommittally: “In fact, I never thought about inheriting the throne. The reason why I want to suppress the rebellion is just for the stability of **West Lucozia**.”

## Chapter 1809

“Since the young prince doesn’t want to inherit the throne, why should he fight for it?” **Wen Shun**’s expression remained unchanged.

“I am not qualified to be the King of **West Lucozia**, but there is someone who is, and this person is more suitable than **Dustin Kate**!” **Thorian Rhys** said sonorously and forcefully.

“Oh? Who is it?” **Wen Shun** raised his eyebrows slightly.

“My eldest brother——**Logan Rhys**!” **Thorian Rhys** said loudly.

“**Logan Rhys**?”

**Wen Wen** narrowed his eyes and nodded noncommittally: “You are right. If it is His Highness the Crown Prince, being the King of **West Lucozia** is more than enough. But the problem is that His Highness the Crown Prince has been missing for ten years and has not been heard from. Now he is alive and dead. How to succeed?”

“My eldest brother is not dead, and he has returned to **West Lucozia**. The position of king of **West Lucozia** belongs to him!” **Thorian Rhys** said with a serious face.

“Young prince, your words are unfounded. What evidence do you have?” **Wen Shun** asked.

If **Logan Rhys** really returned to **West Lucozia**, the news would have spread all over the city.

The boy in front of him was obviously just looking for an excuse to win over him better.

“**Uncle Wen**, you can provide evidence, but I have to ask, if my eldest brother succeeds to the throne, are you willing to give your full support?” **Thorian Rhys** asked rhetorically.

“This...” **Wen Shun** frowned slightly, looking a little hesitant.

Seeing **Thorian Rhys** so confident, he felt a little unsure.

“**Uncle Wen**, **West Lucozia** needs a good prince. No one is more suitable to be the king of **West Lucozia** than my eldest brother. I believe you should know this very well.” **Thorian Rhys** said domineeringly.

“Okay! If you can allow me to see His Highness the Crown Prince in person, I can promise to support you. Otherwise, please hire someone else!” **Wen Shun** said with a serious face.

“No problem! Then we’ll make it a deal!”

Hearing this, **Thorian Rhys** smiled, then turned around, looked at **Dustin**, and said, “Brother, it’s time for you to show up.”

**Dustin** nodded without saying anything, and took off the human skin mask on his face, revealing his original face.

“You are...” **Wen Wen**’s eyes widened for a moment, a little unbelievable.

“**Uncle Wen**, long time no see.” **Dustin** smiled slightly.

“His...His Royal Highness the Crown Prince?” **Wen Shun** was stunned and didn’t react for a while.

He had calculated everything, but he never expected that the majestic **Kirin** son **Logan Rhys** would dress up as a bodyguard and hide beside **Thorian Rhys**.

If the other party hadn’t revealed his identity, no one would have been able to tell.

“**Uncle Wen**, how’s it going? Is it a surprise?”



**Thorian Rhys** smiled and said: “You are the second person besides me who knows my brother’s identity. We are now honest with you and have nothing to hide.”

“His Royal Highness, are you...really alive?” **Wen Wen**’s voice was trembling, his eyes were filled with tears, and he was a little excited.

He has no feelings for **Thorian Rhys**, so he has no plans to support him.

But he had a special feeling of intimacy towards **Logan Rhys**.

The reason is very simple, because **Logan Rhys**’s mother **Qin Suzhen** was kind to him and saved his life.

He had always wanted to repay **Princess internal energyn**’s kindness, but he never had the chance.

Especially after the death of **Princess internal energyn**, he became even more obsessed with her.

Now that he saw **Logan Rhys** standing in front of him, he seemed to see **Princess internal energyn** back then.

## Chapter 1810

“Thank you **Uncle Wen** for your concern. This junior is indeed still alive.” **Dustin** nodded.

He didn’t know **Wen Wen**’s past, so he seemed a little surprised by the sudden excitement of the person in front of him.

“It’s good to be alive...it’s good to be alive!”

**Wen Wen** was surprised and happy: “Ten years have passed in a blink of an eye. I didn’t expect His Highness to be so tall. I almost didn’t recognize him.”

“Yeah, ten years later, many things have changed.” **Dustin** sighed.

Ten years ago, my mother died, and ten years later, my father was assassinated.

Ten years later, both parents are gone, which is really sad.

“**Uncle Wen**, you just said that as long as you see my eldest brother, you will fully support the palace. Now that my eldest brother has shown up, you won’t regret it, right?” **Thorian Rhys** asked tentatively.

“If His Highness the Crown Prince is willing to inherit the throne, I will support His Highness the Crown Prince to ascend to the throne even if I shed my blood!” **Wen Shun** said with a serious look on his face.

Compared to his previous calmness, at this moment, he was full of high morale, and his whole body exuded an unprecedented power.

“Okay! **Uncle Wen** really kept his promise!” **Thorian Rhys** smiled and let out a long sigh of relief.

It’s the eldest brother who has to take action!

He talked a lot and didn’t even try to convince me. However, as soon as his elder brother showed up, he got it done easily.

Although ten years have passed, the name of the **Kirin** son of the **Rhys Family** is still deeply rooted in the hearts of the people and is respected by thousands of people.

“**Uncle Wen**, no one knows about my return to **West Lucozia**. I hope you can keep it secret for the time being until I catch all the murderers of my father!” **Dustin** asked.

“Don’t worry, Your Highness, I will keep my mouth shut!” **Wen Shun** nodded.

Being as smart as him, of course he knew **Logan Rhys**’s intentions.

The prince was killed by the remnants of **Hulong Pavilion**, and now **Dustin Kate** is competing for the throne. It can be said that there are constant internal and external troubles.

If his identity is exposed at this time, he will only become the target of public criticism.

On the contrary, hiding in the dark and waiting for the opportunity is the best strategy.

“Thank you, **Uncle Wen**.” **Dustin** clasped his fists.

“Your Highness, if you want to deal with **Dustin Kate**, I have a way.” **Wen Shun** suddenly came up with a plan.

“Oh? **Uncle Wen**, please speak.” **Dustin** raised his eyebrows.

“**Dustin Kate**’s prestige in the army is quite high, but compared to the prince, it is still far behind. Although the four major princes in the north are all **Dustin Kate**’s people, looking at the entire Black Dragon Army, more than 80% are loyal to the prince and loyal to the prince. The palace.

If, in the name of His Highness, we secretly contact the prince’s old department and contact those loyal ministers and soldiers, I believe that a powerful force will be gathered soon.

And this power is enough to defeat **Dustin Kate**! “**Wen Shun** said with a serious face.

As soon as these words came out, **Thorian Rhys** couldn’t help but his eyes lit up: “That’s right! Why didn’t I think of this? As long as I issue an edict in the name of eldest brother, there will definitely be a lot of support!”

Although **Dustin Kate** is very powerful, he can never cover the sky with one hand.

As long as the major generals are united, they can be completely defeated, and they can even be defeated without fighting!

“If it was ten years ago, it would still be possible. As for now, I have no confidence.” **Dustin** shook his head.

Ten years ago, he was in the limelight and received hundreds of responses in **West Lucozia**.

But it’s different now. After all, he disappeared for ten years and many things have changed.

There are probably not many people who can identify with the name **Logan Rhys**.

“Your Highness, don’t belittle yourself. For us veterans, Your Highness is the hope of **West Lucozia**’s future. As long as you take office, you will definitely have countless supporters!” **Wen Shun** is ve

