

An Understated Dominance By Marina Vittori

Chapter 1911

The reason is that Dustin hates traitors very much, and duplicitous people like this should be severely punished.

After dealing with the five people, those generals who followed the rebellion were demoted, recruited, and imprisoned.

The specific situation depends on whether these people are voluntary or forced.

While dealing with the rebellion, Dustin also asked Albert to lead a group of dragon guards to follow the instructions of the treasure map to the location of the treasure house of Liehulong Pavilion.

The whole process went smoothly.

Although there are experts guarding the Dragon Protection Pavilion, it is still not enough in front of the great master Albert.

With a gentle delivery, the remnants of the Dragon Guard Pavilion were wiped out, and all the treasures in the treasure house were dragged back.

I have to admit that what Lorenzo said is true.

The treasures in the treasure house are really piled up like mountains.

West Lucozia Prince's Mansion dispatched a total of hundreds of large trucks and spent tens of thousands of manpower to clear out the treasure house.

The treasures carried were so large and valuable that it was impossible to count them.

Conservative estimates suggest that there is basically no need to worry about West Lucozia military expenditures in the next twenty years.

There is so much treasure in one treasure house. The three treasure houses combined make the country extremely rich.

The first thing to do when the treasure is brought back is to reward it based on merit.

The three major princes in the south, Huaiyinhou Mingwen, Pingyanghou Zhangao, and Xuanpinghou Zhoubo, were all meritorious ministers and naturally received heavy rewards.

The generals and soldiers under his command also received varying degrees of rewards.

By the time everything was done, three days had passed.

Three days later, at noon.

While Dustin was eating, Albert suddenly came to the door, holding a wooden box in his hand. "Your Highness, I have something to report."

Albert bowed his body and kept his posture very low.

"Sit down and talk."

Dustin said with one hand.

"I don't dare."

Albert glanced at the dishes on the table, lowered his head and said, "His Royal Highness is having a meal, I don't dare to disturb you, I'd better come back later." "It doesn't matter, just say

whatever you want." Dustin didn't care.

"Yes."

Albert responded, put the box on a stool aside, and reported, "Lorenzo has kept his promise and committed suicide. What is in this box is his head. Do you want to see it with your own eyes, Your Highness?" "

Hearing this, Dustin stopped picking up vegetables, and a flash of regret flashed in his eyes, but soon he returned to normal.

“No need to look at it, just send it back and give it a good burial.” Dustin said calmly.

“Yes.”

Albert picked up the wooden box and prepared to leave.

“Wait...”

Dustin raised his head and warned again: “Don’t embarrass his family.”

“Old slave, I understand.”

Albert nodded and bowed to leave.

“One more thing to leave.”

Dustin sighed softly, his expression a little complicated.

He hated Lorenzo’s betrayal, but at the same time, he understood the other party’s choice.

Put yourself in another person’s shoes, for the sake of your family, the other person did nothing wrong.

It can only be said that the two sides have different positions and different choices.