An Understated Dominance by Marina Vittori Chapter 2282

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At night, at the foot of the Sacred Wyrm Summit, inside the restaurant.

Abigail, who had a lot of money, directly rented out the restaurant's second floor to hold a celebration banquet.

Of course, only Dustin was invited.

After all, this method of earning rare treasures by cutting leeks was not a great success.

"Mr. Dustin, I'm happy today. Come on, let's not go home until we're drunk!"

Abigail poured the wine, clinked the glasses with Dustin gently, and drank it all in one gulp.

Dustin smiled, picked up the wine glass, and took a sip.

"Come, come, come; everyone has good food and drink, so don't be polite."

After a glass of wine, Abigail warmly greeted Rivka and the others.

"Miss Abigail, Looking at your face glowing red, you must have made a lot of money today, right?" Briggs asked with a smile.

"I didn't make much; I just lost it." Abigail smiled modestly.

"Miss Abigail, you're really lucky. You can kill everyone at every critical moment." Rivka said it meaningfully.

"It has nothing to do with luck." My ability to kill all depends on my wisdom." Abigail tapped her temple with her index finger and said without hesitation, "To be honest, I have placed many experts among the players in Group C. I completely control whether they win or lose, as long as they have the chance to gain power. Whoever I allow to win must win, and whoever I allow to lose must lose. Because of this, I am invincible."

These words As soon as it came out, Rivka couldn't help being slightly stunned.

After a whole day, she had actually noticed some clues, but she was still not sure.

However, she didn't expect Abigail to admit it personally, and she would do so decisively without concealing anything.

So much so that she just suspected that she heard wrongly.

In fact, not only she but also Sullivan and Halle were stunned and looked in disbelief.

They have kept the two of them in the dark, leading them to believe that vision and luck alone determine whether they win or lose.

However, what Abigail just said completely broke their illusions.

"Miss Abigail, you mean that all the g*mbling games today were traps set by you?" Sullivan asked tentatively.

"I can't say everything. I just control the winning and losing in key g*mbling games, but even this is enough for me to kill everyone." Abigail said it seriously.

"You, you... aren't you lying?!"

Halle was so excited that she stood up directly, looking angry.

After all, she was one of the victims.

Abigail said with a half-smile, "Liar? I don't think so. I'm using my wisdom to make money; why not? Besides, if those g*mblers are not greedy, they will not be harvested as leeks. I remember that your sister also made a lot of

spiritual stones. If you two had listened to her advice, you would have been big winners."

"You..." Halle wanted to continue, but Rivka cut her off. She said, "Miss Abigail is right; people are not as greedy as snakes, and there will be no good consequences if you are too greedy. If you know how to stop time, how can you lose everything? Miss Abigail has taught you two a lesson today; you two should thank her."

Abigail smiled slightly. "Look, your sister is still considerate. I am honest with you because you are Mr. Dustin's friend. Otherwise, I won't tell you this."

Sullivan and Halle looked at each other helplessly.

Although they were unhappy, they could only admit defeat now.

The only fault was that they were not smart enough and were too greedy. If they had noticed something was wrong earlier, it might have been a different outcome.

"Oh, by the way, you all play in Group B, right?" Abigail abruptly inquired.

"Yes, what's wrong?" Sullivan nodded.

Abigail smiled slightly, then took out a few bags of spirit stones and put them on the table, saying, "Hello, Group B players. It just so happens that I can cooperate with you. I will be opening the market these days, but as for actors, I still lack some manpower. If you can join my team, I will reward you heavily. These spiritual stones are deposited. After the work is completed, more spiritual stones will be given."

"This..."

As soon as these words came out, several people couldn't help but look at each other.

They didn't expect that Abigail would make such a request.

"Isn't this match-fixing? We are disciples of a sect after all; how can we do such a thing?" Halle frowned slightly and refused.

"Yes, Miss Abigail." If the match-fixing is discovered, it will not only affect our reputation but also the reputation of the sect. We cannot afford this." Sullivan shook his head.

"If you feel that these spiritual stones are not enough, we can talk again." Abigail said it with a smile.

Hearing this, Sullivan's eyelids twitched, and he couldn't help but feel a little excited.

With his strength, this martial arts competition was purely a foil and couldn't reach the rankings at all.

So winning or losing was not that important to him.

If they could earn a lot of spirit stones through one or two games, it was indeed a good choice.

It was just that opportunities and risks coexisted. As a disciple of the Sword Union, this kind of thing was inevitably a bit embarrassing.

"Miss Abigail, we appreciate your kindness, but we disciples of the Sword Union couldn't do anything that damaged the reputation of the sect, so please forgive us." Rivka refused again.

Although spiritual stones were important, they couldn't violate the principles of being human because of this benefit.

"It doesn't matter; it doesn't matter if you don't agree. There's no such thing as righteousness in business. When you guys figure it out, you can come to me at any time. Anyway, it will take a long time." Abigail smiled and did not force it.

While several people were talking, a loud shout suddenly sounded outside the restaurant.

"W!tch! Get out of here and die!!"

The shout was like thunder, and the sound exploded out of thin air.

The smile on Abigail's face couldn't help but smile, and a cold light flashed in her eyes.