An Understated Dominance by Marina Vittori Chapter 2289

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"I..." Abigail's words made Halle speechless, and her pretty face turned red.

She suddenly realized that her thoughts were a little too simple.

The grievances and hatreds in the world are sometimes completely unreasonable. Either you kill me, or I kill you.

Johnny wanted to put Abigail to death, so Abigail could naturally kill these people out of self-defense.

There was nothing wrong with her actions.

And as Abigail said, those guys who took money to do things were more than just people.

It was really not worth it to complain about them.

"Miss Halle, from the look of you, you should be new to the world. It's a good thing to have good intentions, but you have to look at the right person. Blind Madonna behavior will only harm others and yourself."

Abigail said with a meaningful smile, "Okay, what's past is past; there's no need to hurt the harmony between us for some strangers; come on, let's continue drinking." After saying that, Abigail picked up the wine glass and raised her hand towards Halle.

Halle hesitated for a moment, but finally picked up the wine glass and drank it all in one gulp.

After a small incident, the atmosphere between the two parties returned to its previous state, as if nothing had happened; they were still eating, drinking, and chatting.

However, outside the restaurant, members of the Mystic Arts Order were quickly cleaning up the scene.

So many people died, and there was blood and corpses everywhere. There was no need to fear punishment, even if it was a self-defense counterattack, but covering up the corpses in time would inevitably have consequences.

The damage to their reputation was minor, but the impact on making money at the start of trading was significant.

The night passed quickly.

The next day, early morning.

The Sacred Wyrm Summit was still bustling with activity, and the venue was already packed with people before the game even started.

In order to make better money, Abigail spent a lot of money to occupy the best position.

The number of g*mbling tables has been increased from one to ten so that more g*mbling can be accommodated.

There were also many ways to g*mble, including g*mbling on winning or losing, g*mbling on time, and g*mbling on moves.

Overnight, Abigail not only set up additional g*mbling tables but also specially transferred dozens of boxes of spiritual stones from the Mystic Arts Order, ensuring everything was fully prepared.

Compared with the small fight on the first day, Abigail obviously wanted to do something big.

After all, there were tens of thousands of spectators coming to the Sacred Wyrm Summit to watch the game this time, including elites from various sects.

These were all potential stocks. If they could develop into leeks, Abigail would definitely be extremely wealthy.

Of course, just in case, Abigail took care of everything.

Sacred Wyrm Summit also chose to ignore g*mbling.

As long as it didn't affect the game, they didn't bother.

This allowed Abigail ample room for growth.