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Chapter 2346

She was a very good drinker, especially when she reunited with old friends. She was really itching not to have a few drinks.

"Sister, Dr. Rhys is right. Your current body is not suitable for drinking, so you should drink tea."

Kassidy ordered someone to bring a pot of tea and then reached out to receive Noemi's wine glass.

She pulled it twice, but it didn't come off.

Noemi held the wine glass with a look of reluctance. "I won't drink it. "Is it okay to set it aside and smell the wine's aroma?"

"Sister, why are you doing this?" Kassidy rolled her eyes and said, "With your alcoholic personality, the more you hear about it, the more you will become addicted to alcohol." I'm afraid you won't be able to stop it for a while."

"Noemi, your health is important. There will be many opportunities to drink in the future, so don't miss this one." Grace next to her also laughed.

"Okay then..."

After hearing this, Noemi finally let go of the wine glass and picked up the tea cup.

The tea was good, with a refreshing fragrance and a sweet aftertaste. It was the kind of top-quality tea worth thousands of dollars.

However, no matter how good the tea was, Noemi felt it was tasteless when she drank it.

She couldn't drink the wine in front of them; it was too much torture.

Fortunately, Kassidy was considerate and took the opportunity to change the topic.

"By the way, Dr. Rhys, you are young and have great medical skills. Are you interested in joining our celestial alliance?" Kassidy took the initiative to send out the invitation.

"I'm just a lazy man. I'm used to being lazy. I don't plan to join any force." Dustin shook his head and declined. "Dr. Rhys, our world will be filled with abundant welfare." As long as you join us, you will definitely get preferential treatment. You will get whatever you want when the time comes. Why not?" Kassidy spoke again.

"Yes, Dr. Rhys; our Celestial Alliance needs talents like yours." "As long as you nod, I can treat you as a guest minister of the Celestial Alliance." Noemi directly made the conditions.

"What? Guest minister?" Upon hearing this, Conor couldn't sit still for a moment. "Noemi, are you too impulsive? The guest minister of the Celestial Alliance has power second only to that of the elders. You let this kid take on the role of guest minister. Is he qualified?"

He knew he had only received the title of chief disciple so far.

If Dustin is allowed to become a guest minister, wouldn't he be sitting on his head and shitting in the future?

"What's not qualified?" Noemi said seriously, "You have all seen Dr. Rhys's medical skills. Even Divine Doctor Wang is ashamed of himself. Furthermore, Dr. Rhys is still very young, and his future prospects are limitless. In this sense, the medical genius is what our society regards as a treasure. I think it is more than enough for Dr. Rhys to be a guest minister."

Conor said, "This guy just has some medical skills, and he is far from meeting the standards of being a guest minister. If this matter spreads, he will never convince the public!"

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"People set standards, which are subject to change at any time. Dr. Rhys's talent deserves special care from our society." Noemi said it in a sonorous tone.

"That's right!" Kassidy echoed, "Dr. Rhys is not only superb in medical skills, but he also saved my sister's life. What does it mean to be a guest?"

At first, she did have some prejudices against Dustin. She felt that the other party was too young and had no real ability. However, after the other party rescued her sister, she completely changed her view.

A miracle doctor who was young and had higher medical skills than Zizi was highly sought after, no matter where he was.

"Noemi! Kassidy! Without rules, nothing can be achieved. If one person breaks the rules, how will the world convince everyone in the future?" Conor continued to retort, "Besides, we need to grant people the title of guest minister. Only the elders and the sect master have the power. We lack the necessary qualifications to carry out this task."

"My dad is extremely hungry for talent." If he knows about Dr. Rhys's talent, he will definitely agree to our proposal." Noemi said. She did not give up.

There would be no shortage of martial arts masters in the world, but strange people like Dustin were missing.

A miracle doctor who could bring the dead back to life was definitely worthy of the world's attention.

"Noemi! You..."

Conor stood up in excitement. Just when he was about to say something, a cry of death suddenly sounded outside.

Several people were slightly startled and couldn't help but look confused.

"What's going on outside?!" Conor yelled a little irritably.

Soon, a disciple of the Celestial Alliance ran in hurriedly and reported, "Senior Brother! It's not good! A group of killers suddenly appeared outside and surrounded us."

"Killers?" Conor frowned. He frowned and said in a deep voice, "Who are those people? How dare they challenge our celestial alliance? Are they tired of living?!"

"They're all dressed in black and wearing masks. Although we cannot identify their identities, they all exude power, strength, and obvious preparation." The man in green replied quickly.

Hearing this, Dustin and Grace couldn't help but look at each other and have the same idea in their minds.

"A bunch of clowns who don't know how to live or die! If you dare to run wild on the Celestial Alliance's territory, let's see how I destroy them!" Conor was filled with murderous intent.

He had been very unhappy just now, and he had been holding back a lot of anger. Now these people were rushing to die, which was just the right time for him to vent his anger.

"Elder brother! Those killers are numerous and powerful, whereas we are single and weak. I'm afraid it won't be easy to deal with them. Why don't we retreat first?" The man in green suggested.

The Celestial Alliance dispatched all its masters to pursue the wizard. Now that the defense power inside and outside the villa was empty, it would not be wise to confront him head-on.

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"Withdraw?" Conor's eyes turned cold, and he raised his hand and slapped the man in green on the face, scolding, "Useless thing! We have dominated the world for many years, and we have never been afraid of anyone. A few killers scared you to death! You loser, you are really embarrassing to the whole world!"

"I was just thinking about the safety of the eldest lady and the second lady." The man in green lowered his head and tried to explain.

"Hmph! With me here, Noemi and the others' safety will not be a problem. They are just a few killers. I can easily crush them to death. Lead the way!" Conor shouted.

"Yes!" The man in green didn't dare say anything, so he quickly took Conor out to fight.

"Sister, do you want to call for support?" Kassidy asked tentatively.

"No, ordinary killers can't do anything to Senior Brother Conor; let's just watch the show." Noemi shook her head.

In so many years, this was the first time she encountered someone who dared to attack the Celestial Alliance's territory, and she couldn't help but be a little curious.

"Sister Grace, Dr. Rhys, it's dangerous outside; why don't you go hide in the secret room?" Kassidy looked at Grace and Dustin again.

There was a very strong secret room under the villa that even a martial arts master couldn't break, so it was perfect for hiding.

"That's not necessary; we also want to see the excitement." Grace smiled slightly.

Kassidy turned her eyes to Noemi with a hint of questioning.

"Kassidy, don't worry; Grace is very skilled. If she encounters any danger, she can protect herself enough." Noemi smiled.

Others didn't know it, but she knew very well that Grace was a hidden master who was by no means as soft and weak as she appeared on the surface.

"That's good." Kassidy nodded and said no more.

Several people walked out of the dining room, followed Conor's footsteps, and headed straight in the direction of the killing cry.

At this moment, the door of the villa.

A group of Celestial Alliance disciples were battling with a group of black-clad killers.

The killers were more numerous and stronger, and they quickly suppressed the Celestial Alliance disciples.

The Celestial Alliance disciples could only defend passively, fighting and retreating at the same time.

The black killers took advantage of the situation to invade the villa and kill more and more violently.

"Get out of the way! Let me come!"

At this moment, an angry shout suddenly exploded out of thin air, like thunder.

Immediately afterwards, Conor, holding a huge sword, stepped forward menacingly.

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Seeing Conor appear, the Celestial Alliance disciples immediately distanced themselves and gave way to a path.

As their senior brother, there was no doubt about Conor's strength. In his early thirties, he was a martial arts master who was highly regarded and had high prestige in the world.

"Elder brother, these killers are here, well prepared, so be careful." Someone warned in a low voice.

"Humph! They're just a bunch of clowns, not worth mentioning at all." Conor crossed the crowd and stood in front, holding a sword. His face was cold, and his tone was arrogant. "You all listen to me! I don't care what your status is. No matter what your purpose is, if you dare to trespass on our Celestial Alliance's territory, it is a heinous crime! If you fail to survive now, I will arrest you immediately; if not, don't blame me for your death."

When he heard this, the killer leader didn't say much and made a direct gesture.

Soon, a group of killers surrounded Conor, all with sharp eyes and murderous intent.

"Protect Senior Brother!"

The disciples of the Celestial Alliance were about to step forward when they saw this, but Conor raised his hand to stop them: "No one is allowed to move!" "I am enough to deal with this garbage!"

The disciples of the Celestial Alliance looked at each other and finally chose to retreat.

Conor, their senior brother, had an order; they couldn't disobey it and could only stand back and hold the battle.

Once they find that something is wrong, they can provide timely support.

"I've given you a way to live, but you don't know how to cherish it. You still want to fight stubbornly. It seems that you won't cry until you see the coffin!"

Conor spoke with a gloomy expression, slowly removing the cloth cover from the switch sword and revealing the sharp blade.

The sword measured over three meters in length, adorned with an engraved golden dragon.

Under the moonlight illumination, the golden dragon appeared to be half alive, showing its teeth and claws and exuding bursts of cold light.

"Kill!"

The killer leader pointed his sword forward without any nonsense and gave the order directly.

"Kill!"

A group of killers in black rushed forward with weapons in hand.

In an instant, swords flashed and energy raged.

"Moths fly to the flame!"

Conor snorted coldly; instead of retreating, he stepped forward suddenly. He lifted the sword that was sliding on the ground with one hand, then made a horizontal slash in front of him.

"Boom!"

A huge, half-moon-shaped sword burst out instantly, carrying terrifying lethality and crashing directly into the black-clothed killers.

Not to be outdone, the killers raised their weapons and slashed at the sword light.

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"Bang, bang, bang, bang, bang..."

The killers' weapons exploded immediately when they came into contact with the sword light, as well as a burst of explosions. The massive recoil force caused the killers to retreat continuously.

However, before the killers could react, Conor's sword had already penetrated their chests with great force.

"Whoosh~!"

They saw the sword's light flash past.

The dozen killers who rushed to the front were cut into pieces on the spot.

For a moment, blood splattered everywhere, scattering broken limbs and arms across the ground.

Seeing this scene, everyone was stunned.

"Holy sh!t! Is this the senior brother's strength? It's so terrifying!"

"Reportedly, Senior Brother has attained the level of a martial arts master, and now it appears to be accurate!"

"No wonder Senior Brother doesn't let us intervene; with his strength, dealing with these killers is like chopping up melons and vegetables!"

After a brief moment of confusion, all the disciples in the Celestial Alliance were overjoyed. They knew Conor was very powerful, but they didn't expect him to be so powerful.

With just one slash of his sword, he killed more than a dozen powerful killers, which was indeed an eye-opener.

"I haven't seen my senior brother's strength for a while. It seems that my senior brother's strength has improved again."

Noemi, who had just arrived at the scene, couldn't help but admire Conor's great power.

"With the current strength of Senior Brother, he should be ranked among the top three among the younger generation in the Celestial Alliance, right?" Kassidy narrowed her eyes.

"Yes! As long as the senior brother is willing, it is not a problem at all to be a deacon and protector in the sect. It's a pity that he doesn't seem to have this ambition." Noemi shook her head.

"Sister, a big part of the reason why Senior Brother refuses to move up is because of you!" Kassidy teased with a faint smile, "If he continues to be the Chief Disciple, he may propose to marry you. If he becomes a master, deacon, and protector, the situation will change dramatically."

The rules in the Celestial Alliance would be strict and the hierarchy clear, but the status of disciples would be more free.

Before his promotion, Conor was the chief disciple and called their father master.

However, once promoted, it became a superior-subordinate relationship.

At that time, Conor would have to refer to their father as the sect leader.

Although there was only a two-character difference between master and sect leader, there was a huge difference in how close they were to each other.

This was also the reason why Conor had always been the leader.

"Stinky girl! What are you talking about?" Noemi rolled her eyes at Kassidy, then looked at Conor's back in front of her and said meaningfully, "Elder brother is not a person obsessed with beauty. A fierce tiger lurks in his heart."

Noemi saw all of Conor's kindness toward her. She knew in her heart that Conor didn't really like her, but she liked her identity.

Conor, who appeared to be indifferent to fame and fortune, was actually more ambitious than anyone else in front of her.

No one looked down upon deacons or protectors. What Conor wanted was a position that stood above thousands of people.