An Understated Dominance Chapter 2366 - 2370

Chapter 2366

"Forget it; don't chase the desperate enemy." Noemi immediately stopped them.

These killers were all small minions, and even if a few are killed, it will not affect anything.

Instead, if the disciples of the Celestial Alliance chased them and fell into the trap, they would suffer heavy losses.

It was not worth taking the risk.

"You guys, clean up the scene and notify the sect to send a few masters to protect my sister's safety," Kassidy ordered.

Kassidy began to take command.

"Yes!"

The disciples of the Celestial Alliance responded and quickly began to clean up.

This raid tonight was a close call.

Fortunately, the daughter of the sect master survived despite some injuries.

Otherwise, if Noemi and Kassidy had any accidents, they would probably be buried with them.

"Dr. Rhys, what should I do with my senior brother now?" After Kassidy gave instructions to the disciples, she looked at Conor, who was lying on the ground.

"The ground is cold; carry your senior brother into the house to sleep." Dustin took a simple glance.

"I mean, will the senior brother go crazy again after waking up?" Kassidy looked strange.

What do you mean by "cold ground?"

Can a martial arts master catch a cold?

"How should I know? "Just wake him up and try." Dustin spread his hands.

"What if the senior brother goes crazy again?" Kassidy asked again.

"Then knock him out again." Dustin replied seriously.

"Ah, this..." For a while, Kassidy remained speechless due to the choke.

It seemed to make sense, but why did it feel weird?

"Let me do it." Grace stepped forward, silently chanted a few spells, then stretched out his index and middle fingers and tapped Conor's brow.

A sudden flash of golden light passed by, causing Conor's body to tremble as if struck by lightning.

In the next second, Conor suddenly opened his eyes.

Seeing this scene, Kassidy and the others instantly became nervous and subconsciously pressed the weapons on their waists.

Once Conor made any unusual movements, they would attack without hesitation.

"What's going on? What just happened?!"

Conor turned over, looked left and right, and had a puzzled look on his face.

He only remembered that he was chasing the old man in black robes, but as he pursued, his head sank, and he lost consciousness.

He didn't remember anything about what happened afterwards.

"Big Brother, are you okay?" Kassidy asked cautiously.

"What can happen to me? I..." Conor stopped talking and suddenly touched his neck, frowning, and said, "What's going on? Why does my neck hurt so much? It feels as though someone has sliced it with a knife."

""

Kassidy and Dustin looked at each other, then looked at each other as if they knew nothing.

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Chapter 2367

"Uh, senior brother, you were poisoned just now. Thanks to Dr. Rhys for saving you; otherwise, you would be in danger of death."

Seeing that the atmosphere was not right, Noemi immediately changed the subject.

"What? He saved me?"

Conor looked at Dustin with a bit of surprise and asked, "Are you mistaken? Why don't I remember this?"

"You lost your mind because of the poisoning, which nearly caused a disaster. If it weren't for Dr. Rhys's timely action, the consequences would be disastrous." Noemi said it seriously.

"Yes, Senior Brother, you really have to thank Dr. Rhys this time." Kassidy nodded.

"Huh! Who asked you to save me? You are really nosy!" Conor glanced at Dustin, his tone still not pleasant.

"I'm tired; I'm going back to my room to rest first; excuse me!"

Conor said it coldly and turned away.

He had looked down on Dustin, but now he was saved by Dustin.

He had always been arrogant and, naturally, couldn't accept this result.

He can't even lower his face to bow his head in gratitude to Dustin.

"Dr. Rhys, I'm sorry; my senior brother is stubborn and not very good at talking; don't take it to heart." Noemi smiled.

"No problem." Dustin didn't take it seriously.

Dustin didn't expect Conor to thank him profusely.

He would be very grateful if the other party didn't cause trouble in secret.

Noemi suddenly changed the subject: "Dr. Rhys, what do you think of my proposal at the dinner table? As long as you become a guest official of our Celestial Alliance, you can not only enjoy a lot of benefits, but there will also be no restrictions. To put it bluntly, you are just a name here, and you don't have to do anything."

"Oh? There is such a good thing?" Dustin raised his eyebrows slightly, which surprised him.

"Others naturally don't have it, Dr. Rhys; you are the only one." Noemi said it with a smile.

Although ordinary guest officials could enjoy many benefits of the Celestial Alliance, at the same time, they had to do several things for the Celestial Alliance every year.

However, she recognized that Dustin did not require restraint and was unwilling to comply with commands.

Therefore, she proposed a more amicable arrangement.

On the one hand, it was because Dustin was worthy; on the other hand, it was because she cherished talent and wanted to make friends with him.

After all, Dustin, a young genius who was both a doctor and a warrior, was extremely popular, no matter where he was.

Even if it was just a name, joining the Celestial Alliance camp would be very beneficial.

"Since Miss Marshall invites me warmly, I will not be polite." Dustin glanced at Grace, and when she nodded, he immediately agreed.

His main reason for not joining any force was his fear of trouble and dislike of restrictions.

However, the conditions offered by Noemi were just right.

He could reap the benefits without exerting any effort.

Wasn't it wonderful?

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Chapter 2368

"Welcome to our Celestial Alliance's guest, Dr. Rhys!" Noemi smiled and extended her hand.

"Please take care of me in the future, Miss Marshall." Dustin raised his hand and shook Noemi's delicate hand.

"Noemi, congratulations on your Celestial Alliance adding another great general." Grace smiled.

"This is all thanks to you, Grace. If you hadn't invited Dr. Rhys here, how could I have discovered such a treasure?" Noemi smiled.

Grace said, "Okay, okay, we are all friends, so let's not say these polite words. Let's go back to eat."

Kassidy shouted, then returned to the living room with a few others to start eating.

. . .

At this moment, I am in a room in the garden villa.

Conor gently closed the door, then lifted a corner of the curtain and looked outside.

After confirming that no one appeared, he immediately closed the curtain, then took out his mobile phone and dialed a number.

"Hey! What did you do? I provided you with the address, sent out all the masters, and even pretended to be crazy to give you a chance, but what's the result? You can't even kidnap a person.

"You, Pantheon, are too bad!" Conor's tone was very dissatisfying.

Soon, a low voice came from the other end of the phone: "Mr. Conor, what happened today was purely an accident. We didn't know how to use the right people, which led to the plan's failure. We are indeed to blame, but please rest assured that we will try our best to make up for it and will never make mistakes again."

"Make up for it? "How do you make up for it?" Conor frowned and said, "After experiencing this incident, the two sisters will only be more cautious, and they have already asked for help from the sect. Tomorrow, more powerful masters will come to protect them. At that time, it will be extremely difficult to kidnap them again."

"Mr. Conor, please be patient. We have made arrangements. You just need to participate in the competition as usual. On the day of the finals, we will organize a large-scale event to cause chaos throughout the entire Sacred Wyrm Summit area. At that point, we will still have time to execute our kidnapping plan."

The man on the opposing side expressed his thoughts.

"Big event?" Conor raised his eyebrows.

"What big event?"

"Sorry, this is confidential. For the time being, I can't tell you. Please forgive me."

"Please forgive me," said the man on the opposite side.

"Forget it; I am not interested in your secrets, but don't forget our cooperation." Conor warned.

"Don't worry, Mr. Conor; once this plan succeeds, we will definitely support you with all our strength and ascend to the position of leader of the Celestial Alliance!" The man promised.

"That's good." Conor smiled with satisfaction.

He had long dreamed of becoming the leader of the Celestial Alliance, but Fenley Hudson was ahead of him.

His hope of succession was too slim.

Therefore, he could only find another way and achieve his goal through his own means.

He would not hesitate even if he betrayed the sect or the country!

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Chapter 2369

The night passed quickly.

The following day, early in the morning,.

Dustin left the room, went to the villa's garden, and began to appreciate all kinds of flowers and plants.

At Noemi's invitation, he and Grace stayed in the villa last night.

Grace wanted to reminisce with Noemi, but it was also for safety reasons to prevent the killer from attacking again.

Fortunately, the second half of the night was very quiet, and nothing happened.

Noemi's condition had gradually stabilized, and at present, there were no sequelae.

Of course, this was all thanks to the other party's good physical foundation.

Just as Dustin was strolling through the garden, the villa's door suddenly opened slowly.

Immediately afterwards, a row of luxury cars drove in an orderly manner.

When the car stopped, a team of Celestial Alliance members in uniform got out of it in a hurry.

They were different from ordinary Celestial Alliance disciples, but they were more elite and well-trained law enforcement team members.

Masters carefully selected from various departments made up the Celestial Alliance's law enforcement team.

Not only must they be absolutely loyal to the Celestial Alliance, but each of them has the ability to fight one hundred.

The most important thing was that the law enforcement team never went out easily.

Only the clan leader and the elders could dispatch them.

Generally, if the situation is not serious, dispatching the law enforcement team is not necessary.

Once the law enforcement team appears, it means that the problem is serious.

Dustin silently stepped aside and looked at the members of the law enforcement team, who were full of murderous auras.

Alloy Marshall was alarmed by the estimated assassination of Noemi and Kassidy last night, prompting the special dispatch of the law enforcement team to protect them.

Dustin just didn't know who was leading the team.

As he was thinking about it, the front car's door opened.

A young man in a suit and leather shoes, with a dignified appearance, slowly got out of the car.

When the man got out of the car, all the members of the law enforcement team bowed their heads to show respect.

"Huh? It's him?"

After seeing the man's appearance, Dustin couldn't help but raise his eyebrows, quite surprised.

The person who came was none other than Fenley Hudson, the leader of the younger generation of the Celestial Alliance, who ranked fifth on the legendary list!

Fenley's status in the Celestial Alliance was second only to that of the clan leader and the elders.

Despite his status as a disciple, the clan leader recognized him as his successor.

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Chapter 2370

Fenley, a top talent who had already attained the rank of a half-step grandmaster before turning thirty, was vastly superior to the younger generation.

No matter what he did, he would be well-received in the Celestial Alliance.

Of course, Fenley's extraordinary talent was not the only reason he was so respected; he was also extremely loyal to the Celestial Alliance, and Alloy Marshall and he were like father and son.

Dustin had fought with Fenley before, and he had to admit that the other party was indeed very capable.

"Brother Fenley!"

At this time, Noemi and Kassidy, who heard the noise, ran out of the room with joy on their faces.

As soon as they saw Fenley, they immediately rushed over affectionately.

The two sisters embraced Fenley from both sides.

They appeared slightly flirtatious, as though a sister had caught sight of her brother.

It was completely different from the attitude toward Conor yesterday.

"Brother Fenley, why are you here? Aren't you in retreat?" Noemi was a little curious.

"The retreat is over. I came to Sacred Wyrm Summit this time, on the one hand, to participate in the martial arts competition, and on the other hand, because of you two." Fenley said it with a smile.

"We?"

Noemi and Kassidy looked at each other and had a plan in their hearts.

Obviously, their father was afraid that the two of them would be in danger again, so he not only sent the law enforcement team but also sent Fenley here in advance.

"I already know what happened last night. I will not allow any threats to exist around you.

"I will solve all the hidden dangers and let those with bad intentions know the consequences of offending our Celestial Alliance."

Fenley said it lightly.

Although his tone was calm, his words were full of murderous intent.

Daring to assassinate and kidnap the daughter of the leader of the Celestial Alliance was completely trampling on the dignity of the Celestial Alliance.

If this matter remains unresolved, what dignity will the Celestial Alliance have in the future?

"Brother Fenley, don't stand here; let's go in and talk slowly." Noemi and Kassidy took Fenley's hand and walked towards the living room of the villa.

However, when approaching Dustin, the two sisters suddenly stopped.

Noemi introduced herself enthusiastically: "By the way, Brother Fenley, let me introduce you to a great person. This is Dr. Rhys, who saved me yesterday. He is a genius in both medicine and martial arts. He has now become a quest of our Celestial Alliance."

After introducing Dustin, Kassidy next to him immediately added, "Dr. Rhys, this is the most outstanding disciple of our Celestial Alliance, Senior Brother Fenley Hudson. I believe you must have heard of his name."

Fenley, the future successor of the Celestial Alliance, has long been famous around the world.

Anyone with a little knowledge of him would have heard of him.

"I have heard of your name for a long time." Dustin nodded slightly, his expression neither humble nor arrogant.

"Dr. Rhys?" Fenley looked Dustin up and down, suddenly raised his eyebrows, and asked tentatively, "You look familiar; have we met somewhere before?"