

An Understated Dominance

Chapter 2446

Recently, the guests at Zhugy were either wealthy or noble.

Judging by Dustin and his group's attire and demeanor, they were clearly extraordinary.

Treating them well would surely result in a generous reward.

"Waiter, bring us your best food and wine," Cassidy ordered as they sat down.

"Right away!" The waiter was about to leave when Noemi suddenly called out, "Wait! Don't forget to bring a few extra jars of good wine!"

As she spoke, Noemi flicked her fingers, and a golden bead the size of a fingernail landed precisely in the waiter's hand.

The waiter looked closely and nodded with delight, "Thank you for the reward, madam! Please wait a moment, I'll take care of it immediately!"

After saying this, the waiter rushed downstairs.

Soon after, he returned with delicious wine and food, along with some side dishes.

"Ten-year-old wine, not bad."

Noemi opened a jar of wine, took a sip, and the corners of her mouth turned up slightly.

As a wine lover, she couldn't go a day without a few drinks.

"Come on, let's not waste time. I'll have the first drink!"

Noemi didn't hesitate to pour herself a full glass.

Then, after a shout, she picked up the glass and raised it to her mouth.

However, the glass was blocked by a pair of chopsticks halfway.

Looking sideways, it was Dustin.

"Ms. Marshall, you just recovered from a serious illness. You shouldn't drink," Dustin said calmly.

“Ah! I can’t drink yet?” Noemi said bitterly, “Dr. Rhys, I feel much better now. A few glasses should be fine, right?”

“You barely survived. You shouldn’t drink anytime soon,” Dustin shook his head.

If something happened to Noemi after drinking, he would have to treat her.

He hated trouble, so he needed to prevent any accidents.

“Dr. Rhys, I’ll just have three cups... Is that okay?”

Noemi held up three fingers and smiled sweetly.

“Absolutely not.” Dustin shook his head again.

“Just one cup! Just one to satisfy my craving, please?” Noemi held up one finger, looking pitiful.

“If you’re not afraid of dying, go ahead and try it.” Dustin slowly put down his chopsticks.

“Ah, this...” Noemi pulled a face, then looked to Grace for help, complaining, “Grace, can you control your man? He’s too domineering, not even letting me have a glass of wine.”

“What nonsense are you talking about? Dr. Rhys and I are just friends. You can’t make baseless accusations,” Grace said, rolling her eyes.

“Is that true?” Noemi looked skeptical, “Seeing you two flirt, I thought you were a couple.”