

# An Understated Dominance [On-Going]

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## Chapter 2585

The night passed quickly.

By morning, Enrique finally opened his eyes.

After resting through the night, his complexion looked normal again, though his body was still weak.

Grace had waited outside his room the entire night. The moment she heard he was awake, she went straight in.

“Enrique, I’m the official in charge of handling the plague. I’m going to ask you a few questions. You must answer honestly. Understand?” Grace asked firmly, getting right to the point.

Enrique nodded nervously. “Yeah.”

“When did you first get infected?” Grace asked.

“I don’t know how long I’d been sick,” Enrique said weakly. “But I remember about three months ago, I started feeling dizzy, weak, and cold all over. At first, I thought it was just a cold, so I took some over-the-counter medicine. But it kept getting worse. By the time I realized something was seriously wrong, it was too late.”

“Did you come into contact with any strangers before you got sick?”

“I don’t go out much,” Enrique said. “But a few days before I got sick, I met up with a woman I’d been chatting with online. We’d talked for about two years, but that was our first time meeting in person. She was really beautiful... said she wanted to be my girlfriend. I was happy, so we had dinner together. She told me she was going to Wugang City to see her best friend and left after that.”

“After meeting her, is that when your symptoms began?”

“I think so.”

“Do you know who she went to meet in Wugang City?”

“No idea. We talked online a lot, but never really shared personal stuff.”

“What’s her name? You must know that, at least.”

“She told me her name is Penny. But I don’t know if that’s her real name.”

“Describe what Penny looked like. Be as detailed as possible.”

Grace signaled Stevie to bring paper and a pen. Then she began sketching based on Enrique’s description.

After nearly an hour of adjustments, she finally finished a rough portrait.

Enrique’s eyes lit up when he saw it. He nodded eagerly. “Yes! That’s her! Looks like her—maybe 80 to 90 percent accurate!”

Grace handed the drawing to Stevie. “Find out who this woman is. Quickly.”

“Yes, ma’am!” Stevie responded and left immediately.

“Other than Penny, did anything else unusual happen to you?” Grace continued.

Enrique shook his head. “No. I usually stay at home playing video games. I rarely go out. The people in the village can vouch for that.”

“Alright, I don’t have any more questions. Get some rest.”

Grace turned and walked out.

She had already reviewed Enrique’s background. There wasn’t anything suspicious.

His parents died in a car crash a few years back. He made a living by playing games professionally for others. He was quiet, socially awkward, and easily manipulated.

If he was telling the truth, then Penny was the likely source of the infection.

And if she really had gone to Wugang City, that meant the plague was on the move again.

Another headache.

“Boss! We found something!”

Stevie rushed back with the results of the investigation.

“What did you find?” Grace asked.

“The woman Enrique met is indeed named Penny. She came back to the country three years ago. She follows Western Christianity and often spreads religious teachings online. She’s a devout believer,” Stevie explained.

“What about her family or close contacts?” Grace asked.

“Her parents died young. She doesn’t have a strong presence abroad anymore, but she does have a few close relatives and friends. She’s in frequent contact with them.”

“Did you check them out?”

“Yes. They all follow the same faith as Penny and were introduced to it by her. I strongly suspect this ‘Western religion’ is actually a cover for the White Bone Cult,” Stevie said seriously.

“For the White Bone Cult to reappear and start causing trouble again, they must’ve prepared for a long time. They couldn’t have lasted this long without a disguise,” Grace said, not surprised.

“What’s our next move?” Stevie asked.

“Whether it’s the White Bone Cult or this so-called Western religion, if they dare harm our people, we’ll wipe them out,” Grace said coldly. “Start investigating everything related to this Western cult, especially Penny. Track her every move and arrest her as soon as possible. I’ll contact the higher-ups and request a lockdown of the southern border. We need to completely crush any chance of the White Bone Cult rising again.”

“Understood!”

Stevie immediately left to carry out the orders.

Penny didn’t know many people in Wugang City, so it wasn’t hard to track them down.

They just had to go through them one by one, and soon enough, they'd find her.

Just then, Logan walked in, yawning.

He hadn't slept at all the night before and had used up a lot of energy. He looked completely worn out.

"Any progress?" he asked.

"We've found some leads. I think we'll catch the person who spread the plague soon," Grace replied.

"Good." Logan let out a sigh of relief. "Once the source is eliminated, everything else gets a lot easier."

"This is going so smoothly, it feels strange," Grace said thoughtfully. "The White Bone Cult revives and spreads a deadly plague... if this is just for blood sacrifice, it seems like overkill. I get the feeling they're after something bigger."

"Whatever it is, we'll find out once we catch them," Logan said.

"All we can do now is wait," Grace nodded.

Just then, one of Grace's trusted aides rushed in, panic in his voice.

"Your Highness! Bad news! We just received word—the plague has spread to Pucheng! More than 30,000 people are already infected!"