

An Understated Dominance

Chapter 2372

The sect's rules dictate that he must face punishment.

"What happened recently was indeed my oversight, but I promise that there will never be a next time." Conor forced a smile.

As the eldest senior brother, Conor would undoubtedly feel embarrassed to hear Fenley lecture him in public.

Conor could only swallow his anger because of the other party's identity.

"Big brother, your mission is over.

"Follow the law enforcement team back to the sect and report to the master." Fenley said it expressionlessly.

"Hmm?" Conor frowned.

"Fenley, it's not appropriate for me to leave now? I still have a lot of things to do.

"In addition, I have to participate in the martial arts competition on behalf of the sect."

Fenley said, "Whatever it is, put it aside for the time being. As for the martial arts competition, I'll be there. You don't need to worry about it, big brother. Please."

With one hand, Fenley made his way to the car and tried to invite Conor.

Looking at the law enforcement team in front of him, Conor narrowed his eyes slightly and felt an inexplicable sense of uneasiness.

All his previous plans and designs would be in vain if he could leave by car now.

It had come to this point, so he was naturally unwilling to give up.

Conor said in a somewhat unhappy tone, "Fenley, from what you said, you are not trying to compete for credit, right? You and I have always kept our distance.

"Now I just made a small mistake, and you are going to ignore the friendship of fellow disciples and add insult to injury. Isn't it a bit too much?"

"Brother Fenley, regarding what happened last night, brother Conor has done his best.

“He can’t be blamed.

“If you wish to assign blame, you can only attribute it to the enemy’s insidiousness and cunning, which are difficult to defend against.”

Seeing that the situation was not good, Noemi hurriedly began to smooth things over.

After all, they were fellow disciples.

In the future, they would see each other every day.

There was no need to make the relationship too stiff.

“Yes, brother Fenley, brother Conor has been doing his job conscientiously these days and has never slacked off. How about forgetting it?” Cassidy followed and pleaded.

The crime of dereliction of duty was not a big deal, but it was not a small one.

Conor must face punishment if he truly followed the law enforcement team back to the sect.

Of course, if Fenley were lenient, the situation would be completely different.

“Noemi, Cassidy, this is Master’s order; I can’t do anything about it.” Fenley shook his head.

“I’ll talk to my father; I promise I won’t make things difficult for you.” Noemi said it quickly.

“Noemi, things are not as simple as you think. Rules are rules. If you make a mistake, you must accept the punishment; no one is an exception.” Fenley shook his head again.

“Brother Fenley...”

Noemi was about to say something, but Fenley raised his hand to stop her.

He then looked at Conor and said coldly, “Big Brother, my patience is limited. Let me ask you one last time. Do you want to get in the car by yourself? Or do you want me to take you up?”

The last sentence was already full of threats.