An Understated Dominance

Chapter 2447

"Dr. Rhys is right. You really can't drink. What will happen if you do?" Grace said seriously.

"Grace, please persuade Dr. Rhys to let me have a drink." Noemi grabbed Grace's arm and began to act like a spoiled child.

With her alcohol addiction, she would feel uncomfortable if she didn't drink for a day.

"Sister, just bear with it for a few more days. Dr. Rhys is doing this for your own good," Kassidy said with a smile.

"Ah! How many more days do I have to bear with it?"

Upon hearing this, Noemi's face fell.

She seemed deflated, lying softly on the table, and said weakly, "How can I live without drinking for a few days? Is there any justice?"

"It doesn't matter. You can't drink. I will drink for you."

Fenley smiled slightly, took the wine glass in front of Noemi, and drank it all.

"Brother Fenley! You..."

Noemi pouted, feeling like crying without tears.

She felt bullied by these people ganging up on her.

"Miss, isn't it just a glass of wine? I'll treat you."

A magnetic voice suddenly sounded not far away.

Several people looked over and saw three foreigners sitting at the next table.

One had dark skin, a body like an iron tower, and was extremely burly and intimidating.

One wore a Western priest's uniform with a cross hanging on his chest.

He was smiling and looked friendly.

The last one wore a suit, looking handsome and noble.

These three were Black Kong, Bill Wolf, and Angel Dust Father Adam.

"Beautiful lady, I have just arrived in Dragonmarsh and have never seen a woman as charming as you. May I have the honor of sharing a few drinks with you?" Bill Wolf walked over with a glass of wine, a charming smile on his face.

He was very confident in his appearance and charm.

He believed that any woman he set his sights on would fall for him.

Even women who pretended to be reserved would eventually give in to his advances.

Once in bed, he became the master and could play with these women.

"Who are you?" Noemi asked calmly.

"Beautiful lady, my name is Bill Wolf. I come from the British Empire, and I am a noble appointed by the Queen," Bill Wolf said with a smile.

Appearance is important, but identity is equally important.

In the past, as long as he revealed his noble identity, women would flock to him.