

An Understated Dominance By Marina Vittori

Chapter 1550

The most important thing is that the other party is the granddaughter of **Duke of Duncan**.

Just such a level of status is enough for people to look up to.

In front of **Natasha**, all her advantages were completely suppressed.

For a moment, she couldn't help but feel a little ashamed of herself.

But thinking that **Dustin** could be chosen by such an outstanding woman, she felt that she had seen the right person.

"To be honest, I was a little surprised, because when I met her, I didn't know that she was **Duke of Duncan's** granddaughter." **Dustin** shrugged.

"So, you found a treasure?" **Hazel** teased.

"That's right." **Dustin** smiled noncommittally.

"Okay, then I wish you two happiness and a long life!"

Hazel picked up the beer, touched it hard with **Dustin**, and drank it all in one gulp.

The two drank and chatted.

After being freed from emotional constraints, I became more calm.

Hazel buried her love deeply in her heart.

How can life be without regrets?

If you like someone, you don't have to own it. Isn't it nice to be a friend and drink and chat occasionally?

The night is getting darker.

After drinking a dozen beers, **Dustin** also chose to leave.

After watching **Dustin** drive away, **Hazel** stretched out, fell on the bed, and stared at the ceiling in a daze.

After all, I am still a little reluctant to give up.

"Ding ding ding..."

At this time, the phone rang suddenly.

Hazel picked up the phone and saw that it was a call from a family elder.

"Hey, Fourth Uncle, it's already midnight. Is there anything we can't talk about tomorrow?" **Hazel** asked lazily.

"**Hazel**, there's something urgent at home. Come back as soon as possible!" The voice on the other end of the phone was a little nervous.

"What's wrong?" **Hazel** was a little strange.

"It won't be clear for a while on the phone, but you will know it when you come back." The voice urged.

"Okay, I'll be there in a minute."

After hanging up the phone, **Hazel** didn't dare to delay. After changing her clothes, she went out immediately.

Half an hour later.

Hazel drove the car all the way into the **Lancaster Family** manor.

The **Lancaster Family** manor is quite large, and important members of the family all live in it.

Any family gatherings would usually be held in the manor.

But meetings like this one in the middle of the night are rare.

Hazel got out of the car and walked to the meeting hall with familiarity.

At this moment, the meeting hall was brightly lit.

The core members of the **Lancaster Family** were all sitting upright, not daring to move, looking very nervous.

Behind these people stood a row of bodyguards wearing suits and sunglasses.

The waists of each bodyguard were bulging, and weapons were obviously hidden.

"Fourth uncle, I'm here. Why are you so anxious?"

Hazel walked through the door unobstructed, but when she saw the strange atmosphere in the meeting hall, she immediately realized something was wrong.

Especially the bodyguards, all of whom are unfamiliar faces, are obviously abnormal.

"Fourth uncle, you..."

Just when **Hazel** was about to ask something, a cold pistol was suddenly pressed against the back of her head.