

Chapter 471

Meanwhile, Aquila was seething. As Janet had predicted, he was indeed reluctant to return the shipment.

At this time, Aquila and Baldy had also arrived at the harbor. "Boss." Gritting his teeth, Baldy snarled furiously, "One million isn't a small sum, and we've also been played a fool by the Lowry Family tonight. How can we just take this lying down? Why don't we teach them a lesson?"

A dejected air hung about Aquila. He stared at Baldy coldly. "What do you propose?"

Sniggering, Baldy darted his gaze around. "Boss, while you go and return the shipment, I'll lay in wait and get that good grandson of the Lowry Family." From his words, he meant something along the lines of having Aquila handle the return of the shipment, while he himself set up an ambush and secretly picked Mason off.

"Idiot!" Aquila slapped the back of his head. "If we make a move here today, they'll know that we're the ones behind it. Do you have any brains?"

Although that was true, Baldy was still feeling resentful. "So what if they know that we're the ones behind it when they have no proof? Markovia is our territory, so he can't do anything to us," he huffed furiously.

Upon hearing this, Aquila cocked an eyebrow and threw Baldy the gun at his waistband. Then, he walked over to Star Harbor without saying a single word, his actions undoubtedly a tacit agreement to Baldy's words.

Baldy was stunned at first before he realized what Aquila meant. He licked his lips, very much confident that he could pull it off.

When Aquila arrived at Star Harbor, Janet who was hiding nearby went on her guard. She stared at him for a while, finding things rather strange. Where's the bald man who always follows behind him? In the past, he always brings him along. Thus, it was quite odd that Baldy wasn't here tonight.

She swept her gaze around in search of Baldy. A few seconds later, she narrowed her eyes before silently heading toward a spot that was even more hidden than hers. She didn't seem to make a single peep, and even her shadow wasn't quite discernible.

At this time, Mason stared at Aquila who was walking toward him alone, vaguely sensing something amiss. His eyes narrowed a fraction, and his relaxed nerves again went taut. "Where's the shipment?" He looked at Aquila expressionlessly.

"Do you mind going with me to retrieve it, Mr. Lowry?" Aquila put on an exceedingly friendly expression without betraying the slightest flaw.

Lifting his head, Sean gazed out a short distance away. His lips parting, he offered, "Why don't I go, Young Master Mason?" He, too, could vaguely sense something amiss. It's best to keep our guard up with Aquila.

"Alright, you go."

When Aquila heard that, the fierce-looking expression on his face twitched as though he'd accomplished something.

Baldy, on the other hand, was aiming a gun right at Mason without any inkling of the woman approaching him silently. He had earbuds plugged into his ears, his voice deep and slightly roguish as he commented, "Boss, that Lowry man's legs are quite long. What about crippling him?"

The corners of Aquila's mouth tilted upward coldly when he heard the voice drifting out of his earbuds. It's quite good if he's crippled. At that time, he won't even be able to come to Markovia.

When there was no response from him, Baldy continued, "Boss, I'm going to take the shot now. Don't make any sudden moves to avoid getting hit by the bullet." After saying that, he screwed on the silencer before loading the gun and pressing the trigger with his index finger.

Subsequently, a slight whizz of a gunshot cut through the air from the corner. Quirking a brow slightly, Mason reflexively swung his gaze in that direction even as he swiftly darted to the side and dodged the bullet.

Aquila feigned shock as well. "What was that?"

Mason strode toward the spot where the shot sounded. As he walked, he replied sarcastically, "I would like to know as well!"