The Wolf's Bride by Coffee's Tea Chapter 101 -

Chapter 101

"You make me laugh!" George sneered mercilessly. "Andrius, can you stop showing off your stupidity? As long as Axel Cloverfield is not a fool, by the time he transferred his assets and money away, he'd already be in anothe r country.

"With him and his money out of the country, not even the cops can find him. Yet, you are here acting like a clown, calling it not a big deal. Are you kidding me?"

It was obvious.

Dick looked at him in disdain as well. "Andrius, if you can get the money back, I'll write my name backward."

Even Harry shook

his head helplessly when he heard Andrius. He had just called Axel, and judgi ng from the man's arrogance, he must have already fled the country. Even tho ugh he wanted to get the money back, it was practically impossible.

Andrius glanced at George and Dick and said, "How I get the money back is my business. It has nothing to do with you two. Please lease Dream's Waterfront."

George, Dick, and their families were furious.

Dick looked at Master Crestfall, but the man did not say a word. He then walk ed up to Andrius and warned him, "Andrius, you have three more days to act li ke a fool. In three days..."

He

pointed at Andrius' nose and continued coldly, "If you don't blame me for being rude to you and your family."

He then left with his family.

can't get

get the

money back,

"Three days. You have three days, Andrius," George also threatened him whe n he left with his family.

With George and Dick gone, only Andrius, Luna, and Harry were left at Dream 's Waterfront.

"I'm sorry..." Luna's eyes teared up.

She went up to Andrius and said, "If I had listened to you and Halle, it wouldn't ... It's all my fault! It's all my fault!"

She started to sob silently before she could finish talking.

She had been holding back her tears since her uncles' arrival. Now with them gone, she broke down in tears.

Seeing Luna bathing in her own tears, Andrius swallowed his words and consoled her, "Actually, it's really no big deal. You don't need to feel bad."

Luna looked at him and sighed.

Just like George said, as long as Axel and his father had brains, they would have already

left the country when they transferred their assets and money away.

Not even the police had the confidence to get the money back, let alone Andri us who was from the mountains.

He was just saying it to comfort her and to buy her a few more days.

"Don't worry. I will give you the money that I promised you even if I have to sell my house. Not a penny less, not a penny more," Luna assured him before she returned to her room, dispirited.

Andrius found it amusing, but he could not bring himself to laugh. The woman might be stupid, but she tended to keep her promise.

Andrius left Dream's Waterfront and headed to Noir's garage.

"Andy?" Noir tossed him a cigarette and asked, "What is it this time?"

He finally realized that ever since Andrius was involved with the woman from the Crestfalls, he would come to the garage more often than ever.

Andrius said straightforwardly, "Noir, check and see where Axel Cloverfield and his father are."

"Axel Cloverfield..."

Noir knew that the man had beef with Andrius. He tapped his chest confidently and said, "Leave it to me."

Through the internal connections of the Lycantroops, Noir quickly got a hold of Axel and his

father's location. "Andy, Axel Cloverfield and his father are at the Grand West ern Rivermoon Hotel of Sumeria, but they checked in under a fake ID of John McKenzie."

Andrius smiled.

The father and son did not flee the country immediately but decided to stay in Sumeria, where they had committed their crimes. They seemed to be quite bol d, but it also saved Andrius a lot of trouble.

"Come on, let's go."

Andrius brought Noir to the designated location.

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The Grand Western Rivermoon Hotel was not the best hotel in Sumeria, but it was lavishly decorated and grand, and it was considered one of the top hotels in the city. Inside

the presidential suite, Axel and Richard were eating a feast at the table.

"Dad, are we going to be fine staying here in Sumeria?" Axel asked.

"The most dangerous place is the safest place," Richard said with a scoff.

He

looked like a wise man as he said, "People must have assumed that we had fl ed the country. Who would expect us to stay in the city? Besides, we didn't us e our real ID to check—in, so it will be fine."

Axel pondered and realized that it made sense. The modern city required one's ID for identification on various occasions.

While Richard was preparing to transfer their assets out of the country, he had already prepared fake IDs and passports just in case, and he had planned it meticulously.

As long as they stayed away from familiar faces, no one knew that they were Axel and Richard Cloverfield.

"Dad, you're awesome!"

Axel poured himself a glass of 82' Chateau Lafite and filled up Richard's glass

Cheers!"

"Cheers!"

The father and son were already fantasizing about their beautiful and amazing lives ahead.

Ding!

The phone on the table buzzed.

Richard leisurely picked it up for a glance, but his expression changed.

"Richard Cloverfield, your card number XXXXXX3344 is suspected to be involved in illegal fundraising, and your account has been frozen. If you have any inquiries, please call 66666,"

His bank card had been frozen!

His heart skipped a beat, and his eyes fluttered. He bolted up and started to p ack his things.

Axel noticed the nervous look on his face. "Dad, what happened?"

"Pack your things. We have to go now!"

Richard dared not waste a single minute. "Our cards have been frozen! The police must be on to us! They might be here soon!"

"Huh? I... I..." Axel suddenly lost his appetite. He, too, started to pack his thin gs.

A minute later, the two of them with their luggage went to the door.

When they opened the door, they saw two people in front of them. It was Andr ius and Noir.

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Chapter 102

"A-

Andrius Moonshade? Why are you here?! How did you know we are here?" A xel's pupils shrank in fear, and he could not believe his eyes.

Andrius scoffed in disdain. "You two committed fraudulent crimes and are afraid of people knowing where you are. Why wouldn't I know about that?"

The father and son knew that they could not get away that easily now. In order to escape, they would have to silence or even kill Andrius.

The two of them jumped toward Andrius.

"You're asking for it," Andrius said with a grunt. He punched both of them and knocked them to the floor.

He then called Marcus and said, "Marcus, come to Grand Western Rivermoon Hotel. I have a big present for you."

A big present?

Marcus immediately said, "Yes, sir. I'm on my way."

Even though he

had a full plate dealing with the mess Axel and his father had created, when A ndrius called him for a meeting, he agreed to meet as well.

"Oh, and remember to bring some men over," Andrius added.

Men? What did he mean?

Marcus was confused but dared not ask further. He answered, "Alright. Please wait for a while, Wolf King. I'll get my men ready."

A while later, Marcus arrived at Grand Western Rivermoon Hotel with several police officers. When he saw Axel and Richard lying down on the floor, he was delighted and pleasantly surprised.

"Wolf King, this is really a HUGE present!" Marcus exclaimed.

Just when he was dealing with the mess that the two of them created, the Wol f King had settled his problem for him.

"Take them back." Andrius added, "Oh, and try to retrieve the money they sca mmed as soon as possible and return the money to the Crestfalls first."

"Yes, sir."

Marcus immediately called his secretary, Jackie Canister, who settled the proc edures quickly and visited Luna.

He sent Luna a bank card and said, "This is the money that the Cloverfields to ok from you. It is all in here. Please be careful next time."

The whole family was shocked.

They already got their money back?

Suddenly, they thought of what Andrius said earlier. He said that he could get the money back, but it was too quick for them to even believ e it.

"T-thank you, Secretary Canister."

Luna was over the moon and could barely contain herself. She accepted the c ard from Jackie respectfully.

Harry had multiple thoughts in his mind, so he asked, "Secretary Canister, did Andrius retrieve the money back for us?"

"Andrius?" Jackie did not know who Andrius was.

Whenever

Marcus met Andrius, he would usually send Jackie away and would never tell Jackie about the man's identity, so Jackie had no idea who Andrius was.

"What Andrius? This is Mayor Freely's order. Make no mistake about it."

He then left.

The Crestfalls understood what happened. They were able to get the money b ack, but it had nothing to do with Andrius.

Maybe Mayor Freely was eager to initiate the Valiant Institute project and did not want anything to happen to the Crestfalls, who were in charge of the proje ct, hence the speedy recovery of the money.

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Chapter 103

"Hahaha!" George cackled with laughter. "And here I thought that Andrius is a capable guy! He's just bragging and boasting again. He's really good at doing nothing!"

Dick scoffed as well. He looked at Luna in disdain and sneered, "Luna, your husband is really something. Bragging is his first instinct."

He then looked at Harry and mocked, "Where did you get yourself such an am azing son -in-law? Tell me so I can avoid such a guy."

Getting back the money was great news, but with George and Dick ridiculing them, Luna and Harry's mood turned sour again.

Later that night, Andrius returned to Dream's Waterfront.

While he was walking to the door, he thought he could finally have a normal d ay for once now that he had recovered the money for the Crestfalls.

When he entered the house, he noticed Harry there.

Harry vented the grievance that he received from his brother earlier in the day on him. "Andrius, you said you would get the money back in three days?"

Andrius felt surprised. He said, "I thought it's already been returned?"

"Tsk..." Harry clicked his tongue and rolled his eyes. "You keep telling yourself that. I want to see how

long you can keep that up. Mayor Freely recovered it for us. It has nothing to do with you!"

Andrius thought, 'It was Marcus, alright, but I am the one who captured the cul prit

first.

Of course, even if he told Harry the truth, the man would not believe him.

Then, Harry took a sip of tea and lectured him, "Andrius, if you are not that capable, don't brag so much. It's other people's credit, you can't just take it for yourself. It will make

you look useless and..."

Harry got carried away, and it seemed like he could go on forever.

Luna stopped him. "Dad, it's enough. Andrius is not totally useless. Just go rest. It's late already."

Harry looked at the time. He stood up and looked at Andrius with contempt before he grunted and left.

Luna was left alone with Andrius.

She remembered Andrius telling her not to invest in the Cloverfields' company and buying more time for her to deal with the incident. She was grateful and embarrassed.

"Andrius, thank **you.** Even though you didn't get the money back, you bought us time and saved us from being expelled from the family. And... the money did come back Within three days, or else I don't even dare to imagine what would have happened to

us.'

She made it sound like Andrius did not do anything, yet it confused him. It seemed like she believed he had nothing to do with getting the money back.

Andrius wanted to tell her the truth. "Luna, the money..."

Luna stopped him and said, "It's okay. Just let it be. Don't talk about the mone y anymore. I won't blame you for bluffing."

Andrius was speechless and helpless.

On second thought, Luna said, "I'll give Team Five a new assignment in a few days. Follow Frank and do

it properly, then you can earn some extra pocket money. Consider it compens ation."

Luna came up with the decision after some careful consideration. She was the one who started it, and she had no idea how much Fatty Frank invested in the Cloverfields' company. She was too embarrassed to ask either.

Even though the money would be returned back sooner or later now that Axel and his father were arrested, she was still too ashamed.

Therefore, she decided to compensate Fatty Frank this way.

Andrius never would have thought that as the Wolf King who commanded a million Lycantroops, he would have to work to earn himself some extra pocket money. Curious, he asked, "What assignment is that?"

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Claim

Chapter 104

"Mayor Freely is concerned about **our** company and the funds we lost, so in r eturn, we must quickly initiate the Valiant Institute project." Luna looked seriou

s. "So, I have an idea, which is to purchase a new batch of machinery to increase the efficiency of the project. With that, we can complete the project earlier.

Andrius nodded. The Valiant Institute project had been delayed for a while now and must be initiated soon.

It was great that Luna was concerned about it.

"Frank has been doing well lately, and he's starting to win recognition within the company. That's why I am assigning him to this task." Luna added, "You should learn from him and get some experience. When the project is completed, you can also get some sharing profit from the company."

After what happened with the company funds, Luna realized that other than being boastful, proud, and arrogant, Andrius did not have any serious flaws despite him coming from the mountains. He had a good heart above everything else.

"Alright, I'll follow Frank around and see what I can do," Andrius said.

Luna hummed a reply and returned to her room.

Andrius took a shower and went to his room. He still had a lot of military affair s to deal with.

Meanwhile, Solomon received an update from his man. "Mr. Stormbrew, New Moon Corporation is on the move again."

Solomon asked, "What are they doing now?"

His man reported, "They are going to purchase a new batch of machinery from Eastern Orient Machine for the Valiant Institute project. They should be going there in the next two days."

Eastern Orient Machine?

Purchasing a new batch of machinery?

Solomon narrowed his eyes. The gears in his mind spun rapidly.

"Okay, I got it."

The call ended. Solomon grinned and muttered, "New Moon Corporation want s to purchase new machinery, but I'll make sure your money and your machin es are gone!"

Then, he found a contact in his contact list and dialed the number. "Houser, I need a favor."

Houser Selensky was Solomon's long-time partner, and Eastern Orient Machine was

his company.

Houser said, "Solomon, there's no need for courtesy between us. Since when have I ever let you down? Just tell me what is it."

Solomon had delight on his face with Houser's assurance. "New Moon Corpor ation is looking to purchase some machines from your place. It should happen within the next two days. They are

looking for machines to speed up the progress of the Valiant Institute project.

"I want you to stop the delivery. Take their money first but delay the machines as long as possible. That will be it."

Houser

thumped his chest confidently. "Not a problem. Leave it to me. I will make sure they cannot complete the project in time."

With the assurance, Solomon breathed a sigh of relief. He had to make it work this time!

The next day, Andrius arrived at the office to meet up with Fatty Frank before they went out to purchase the machinery from Eastern Orient Machine.

"Boss, you're awesome!" Fatty Frank exclaimed on the way there, "If you hadn 't warned me about that

b*stard Axel, I would have thrown all my money to him."

Andrius smiled without saying a word.

"Oh, right! I can settle the deal later! Boss, just go wherever you want or do whatever you wish. I'll call you if there's anything."

Fatty Frank was indeed a capable employee.

Andrius then accepted his suggestion and headed to Noir's garage.

"Andy, you're here." Noir put the wrench down and said, "I just got the news th at the Hanshus are making a move. Randal's pops looks pissed."

Andrius scoffed. "That's his business, not mine. If he leaves me out of it, I won 't do anything to him either; if he crosses my path, I don't mind destroying him as well."

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Chapter 105

Andrius would have crushed the Hanshus if they were at the border, yet the Hanshus still sought revenge after what they did to Randal.

They would not dare.

"Of course, of course." Noir chuckled. He said frivolously, "Andy, you don't eve n need to do anything. I can just deal with them out of convenience."

After all, he rose to become the captain of the Shadow Wolves because of his kill count. While they were chatting, Andrius' phone rang. It was Fatty Frank.

"Boss! Something has happened! Come back to the office now!" Fatty Frank s ounded anxious.

Andrius frowned. He returned to the office, but Fatty Frank was not there, so he went to Luna's office.

"Team Five can't do anything well. They can't bear the responsibility."

"We gave them a simple assignment, and they screwed it up. I think we should dissolve the entire department."

"Yeah. Why are we feeding a bunch of good-for-nothing kids?"

Andrius was outside the office, and he heard the other executives criticizing T eam Five's performance. He even heard Luna's voice defending Team Five, b ut she was alone and her opinion was swiftly drowned out by the others.

A while later, Fatty Frank came out, dispirited.

When he saw Andrius, he wore an apologetic look and said, "Boss, I'm sorry. I screwed up and dragged you guys down."

"Tell me what happened," Andrius said.

Fatty Frank sighed. His expression turned sour, causing his flappy cheeks to c rumple. "When I was making the purchase at Eastern Orient Machine, everyt hing went on smoothly. The machine model, the price, everything... I even got them to sign the contract, but..."

Fatty Frank's expression turned bitter. "After we signed the contract, they told me that the machinery that we ordered had problems and that they had to del ay the delivery. It's my fault for not being careful enough. I should have confir med it first."

Fatty Frank took all the blame on himself.

Andrius said, "Calm down. Just wait."

A while later, the executives left Luna's office, so Andrius brought Fatty Frank in again.

Luna was upset. She watched the two of them walk into her office without saying a

word.

"Luna, I'm sorry..." Fatty Frank apologized.

Luna looked at him. She still did not say a word.

Andrius said, "Since this is Team Five's assignment, then Team Five will fix it. You..."

"Fix it?" Luna was furious. She scoffed and said, "How are you going to fix it? Are you going to beat up the people at Eastern Orient Machine as well?"

Andrius felt helpless. He wanted to explain, but Luna stopped him. "Just forget it. I'll deal with it. Go back to work."

She sent them out of the office.

Andrius could not do anything either, thus he left with Fatty Frank.

Then, Luna made a

call to Houser. "Mr. Selensky, we need the machines urgently. We made the purchase with you because your company is

known for speedy delivery. Give me a timeframe of when the machines can be delivered."

Houser hesitated for a moment before he said, "Ms. Crestfall, I do not wish for this as well, but the machines are faulty. I can't just send the faulty ones to you, right? I think it will take another month and a half."

A month and a half...

Luna was furious. "A month and a half? That's too late! We can't wait that long!"

"If you can't wait that long, I have another idea," Houser suggested.

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Chapter 106

"What is it?" Luna asked eagerly

"You can actually buy our reserved machines. You should know that we usuall y have reserved units for large machinery, but those are not for sale. Since yo u are eager to use them, I can consider selling them to you."

Houser sounded sincere as if he was trying to help Luna solve her problem.

Reserved units?

Luna had no other options left, so she asked, "How much are the reserved units?"

"50 million," Houser named the price indifferently.

"50 million?!" Luna's eyes widened, and her lips twitched when she heard the price.

That was an arm and a leg!

The price that Fatty Frank had gotten earlier in the day was the regular price, which was only ten million.

However, Houser asked for 50 million for his reserved units. That was five tim es more expensive than the original price! It was not just double; it was quintu ple!

He raised the price because she needed it, and it was over-demanding!

"What do you say, Ms. Crestfall?" Houser sounded cheerful.

Upset, Luna angrily said, "It's fine. Your reserved machines are too sophisticat ed. Our company won't be able to use them. If you can't deliver the machines we ordered in time, we will proceed with the refund."

"Alright!" Houser agreed swiftly, which surprised her.

"But..." he chuckled and added, "Ms. Crestfall, it's difficult to get the same machines in the market, and based on what I know, no one in Sumeria other than us is selling the same machines."

He was trying to blackmail and threaten Luna.

Luna grunted coldly. "You don't have to worry about that."

She hung up the phone.

Then, she called every heavy machinery company in Sumeria to ask for the same model, but as Houser said, the other companies were not selling what she was looking for.

She found herself in a difficult position.

If it was not for Mayor Freely, the company would have gone bankrupt, but because of

various problems, the Valiant Institute project that the mayor had awarded her was being delayed again and again.

If they could not meet the deadline, they might not be able to provide an expla nation to Mayor Freely.

Luna was pestered by the problem for the entire day, but she could not come up with a solution. She even brought the problem back to her house at Dream's Waterfront at night.

Andrius came back and he saw her sour look. He asked, "Still can't figure out a way to deal with the machines?"

Luna nodded feebly without saying a word. She did not hope for Andrius to have a way around the situation.

Andrius did not say anything else either. He would rather take action than spe ak empty words.

He returned to his room and called Noir. "Noir, contact the nearest military fact ory and tell them to produce the machines suitable for the Valiant Institute project. I want them to be completed tonight and delivered to Sumeria before sunrise tomorrow."

Noir noticed the severity of the problem, so he answered, "Alright, Andy. I'm o n it."

A military factory was considered the most sophisticated production plant in the country, and it had no problem producing commercial machines.

After giving the order, Andrius hung up the phone.

At the same time in a restaurant, Solomon and Houser were having a drink over dinner.

"Houser, I have to thank you for this."

Solomon had heard what happened from Houser and learned that Luna had requested a

refund.

He also knew that Luna searched everywhere in Sumeria and was unable to find the same machinery, so he was more delighted than before.

Act Fast: Free Bonus Time is Running Out!

The Wolf's Bride by Coffee's Tea Chapter 107 -

X

Claim

Chapter 107

"Cheers, Houser!"

Solomon raised his glass and finished it to the last drop.

Houser finished his glass of liquor as well. He chuckled and said, "Solomon, we have known each other for so long. It's nothing."

The two laughed and chatted. They were not in the same industry, so there w as no competition between them. As a matter of fact, the two of them frequently asked each other for private favors to ruin their competitors, hence their clos e relationship.

After a few glasses and a few dishes, the lively atmosphere reached a cordial climax.

Solomon put his hand on

Houser's shoulder, and with narrowed eyes glittering with cunningness, he sai d, "Houser, Luna Crestfall searched the entire city today and didn't find the ma chines she needed. I think she will look for you again tomorrow."

Houser was surprised. "What should I do then?"

"It's simple." Solomon's lips curled like a sly fox. "You can pretend to negotiate the price with her and then agree to her price. You have to make it look the part."

Houser did not understand. Why not just reject the purchase?

Curious, he asked, "Solomon, why go through all the trouble?"

ther cities. All they need to do is spend more time and

Solomon understood Houser's confusion. He grinned wickedly and said, "Hou se, you should know that if you reject her purchase, she will think of another way or even purchase the machines from o

money.

"However, if you agree to her terms and sign the contract, take the money, and deliver the

machines, she will assume that everything is on track and that nothing bad will happen.

"Then, that is where I come in. I will send my men to sabotage the machines during their delivery... By then, they will lose the m oney and the machines. They won't be able to meet the deadline for the Valia nt Institute project. Once Mayor Freely puts the blame on them, their company won't be able to handle the responsibility!"

That would be Solomon's plan.

Sabotaging a small part would turn the sophisticated machine into a pile of jun k. There was no difficulty in execution.

"Great idea!" Houser's eyes glinted. He grinned and said, "I can sell my stuff, and you can achieve your goal. It's a win—win situation!"

Solomon cackled. "Of course! You did me a great favor. I can't just take all the profit for

myself."

"Hahaha!" Houser laughed. He raised his **glass** again and said, "Here's to ear ning money!"

"To earning money!"

Solomon clinked glasses with Houser,

The next day, as Solomon predicted, Luna called Houser again for a second n egotiation on the machines.

"Ms. Crestfall..." Houser was already prepared for this, so he decided to stall. "I know 50 million is a little too expensive, How about I give you a discount? 4 0 million! If you are okay with it, I'll deliver the machines right away,"

40 million? Four times the market price?

Luna gritted her teeth angrily, but she could not do anything. She said grudgin gly, "35 million, that's my final offer,"

"Hmmm..."

Houser feigned a troubled tone and hesitated for half a minute before saying, "Alright, Ms. Crestfall. Consider it the price of making your acquaintance, 35 million it is."

Her acquaintance?

Luna scoffed, but she dared not voice her thoughts.

"I'll send the contract over right away."

Houser then hung up the phone and looked at the contract on his desk that he had prepared earlier. He picked it up and headed to New Moon Corporation.

Luna went through the contract to check the contents. She gritted her teeth. W hen she was about to sign her name and stamp it, Andrius came in.

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Chapter 108

Without saying a word, Andrius grabbed the contract from the desk and tore it into pieces.

A huge sale was just torn away in front of

Houser's face, naturally upsetting him. He bellowed, "Ms. Crestfall, what is the meaning of this? I came here to offer you a discounted price on my reserved unit and even delivered the contract here myself, yet your man just tore the contract in front of my face?"

Then, he curled his

lips into a nasty grin. "I have to increase the price if you want another copy."

Houser was certain that he seized Luna's weak point. He believed that she would not dare to argue with him, hence his confidence.

Luna was furious as well. She had no other choice but to negotiate with Houser to lower the price to 35 million, yet Andriu s ruined it in front of her.

Her beautiful face was shrouded with anger. "Andrius, what are you doing? Ar e you trying to give me a heart attack?"

Andrius expected her reaction. He placed another contract in front of her and said, "A moment ago, the machines that we need just entered the port, and the ey will be sent to the construction site later today."

Confused, Luna looked at the contract placed on her desk. After she went through the contents, the gloom on her face was instantly replaced by delight.

The contract was authentic!

It had the stamp of the military factory and the permit for port clearance. It was impossible *to* forge such a document.

Besides, the machines were being delivered by the military factory, so she could be assured of the quality.

"This is great!" Luna was over the moon.

Houser, on the other hand, looked upset. He stared at Luna and grunted coldly, "Ms. Crestfall, so you aren't signing a contract with us?"

Luna never liked Houser's attitude anyway. He raised the price and took advantage of their situation, but she had agreed to sign the contract only because she had no options left.

Now with the order invoice and the contract from the military factory, she gain ed the confidence to confront Houser.

"Mr. Selensky, we will not be purchasing your machines anymore. Please leav e."

"Are you being serious?" Houser looked at Luna, fuming with anger.

He thought he could use this opportunity to make a large profit from Luna's sit uation, but now he lost the deal and was being asked to leave.

He was the clown in this whole situation!

"I am serious," Luna said. She added sternly, "You raised the price against us because we are having difficulties. Who does business like that? Please leave."

Houser chuckled in disbelief. "Great! Luna Crestfall, don't come begging me a nymore, or I will make sure you pay the price for your arrogance and ignoranc e."

Then, Houser left the office. He got into his car and immediately called Solom on.

Solomon was smoking in front of the window. He also assumed that he had w on this little game against Luna.

He answered the call and asked, "Houser, how're things?"

"Something happened. It went on smoothly at first, but when we were about to sign the contract, someone came in and tore my contract to pieces. He even told Luna Crestfall about securing a new batch of machines," Houser said depressingly.

"He also said that the machines are at the port now and will be sent to the site soon. So, Luna Crestfall rejected my contract."

Houser then hung up the phone.

Solomon wanted to find out more, but the call ended abruptly. His expression t urned grim. He did not expect things to take a sudden turn.

If that was the case...

Solomon's eyes glinted ruthlessly, and a bold idea came into his mind.

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Chapter 109

Solomon

would never let the machines reach the Valiant Institute's construction site.

He tossed the cigarette away and made a call. "Lewis, I need a favor."

Ever since he had a fallout with Jamire, he found another gang leader named Baldy Lewis to do his shady bidding.

Baldy Lewis was near the port, and he would be able to intercept the delivery.

"What is it?"

"A new batch of machines is being delivered to the port. I want you and your men to sabotage the machines, all of them. They are being

sent to New Moon Corporation's construction site, a small company with no su pport. I can give you 10 million for this job."

Luna did not mention that

the order invoice was from the military factory, so Houser had no idea where it came from, let alone Solomon.

Therefore, he did not hold back on the sabotage.

10 million was enough to move Baldy Lewis. He nodded and said, "Alright. I'll t ake the job."

The call ended. Solomon breathed a sigh of relief.

Baldy Lewis was much more ruthless than Jamire, and he was a swift worker. He

believed this would be it.

At the same time, Baldy Lewis was having a drink with Jamire.

"Jamire, a job just came in!" Baldy Lewis bragged.

Jamire finished his shot and asked, "What job made you look so happy?"

"Just a small one. Solomon Stormbrew from the Castle Rock Corporation wants me to sabotage a pile of machines being delivered to New Moon Corporation. The port is my turf, so it's an easy one," Baldy Lewis said frivolously.

He sounded happy until Jamire demanded, "Lewis, what did you say? Where are the machines being delivered?"

"New Moon Corporation."

Baldy Lewis was not overly concerned. He took a bite of meat and asked, "Wh at's the problem?"

New Moon Corporation!

The name made Jamire gasp in fear.

The job that Baldy Lewis accepted was suicidal!

Since Jamire had known Baldy Lewies for a while now, he decided to talk him out **of** it.

"Lewis, listen to me. Don't take the job. You can't take it. There is someone terrifying in New Moon Corporation!"

Baldy Lewis scoffed. "Tsk. Jamire, New Moon Corporation is just **a** company with no name. What terrifying people could they possibly have?"

He noticed Jamire's

urge to continue, so he stopped the man and said, "It's okay, Jamire. Don't say anything. I'm taking the job and I'm leaving now."

He finished his glass of shots and went away to gather his men.

"Lewis, oh, Lewis... When

you face that person, you will know how it feels like courting death." Jamire sig hed and shook his head.

Back at New Moon Corporation, Luna still felt surreal about how things got res olved. She called the number on the contract for confirmation and found out th at the military

factory was producing the machines just for New Moon Corporation.

"It must be Mayor Freely!" Luna

felt grateful for the help. "He is in charge of the Valiant Institute project, so he's worried that the project might be delayed due to the lack of machinery. That's why he arranged this deal for us. Mayor Freely is such a good man."

Andrius was speechless, but he was too lazy to explain. It was not the first time anyway.

Luna called Fatty Frank and said, "The

machines are coming to the port. Bring all the security from the office and over see the delivery. Remember, do not make any mistakes this time."

Act Fast: Free Bonus Time is Running Out!

The Wolf's Bride by Coffee's Tea Chapter 110 -

Claim

Chapter 110

Fatty Frank and the security guards arrived at the port. They then escorted the machines out.

Behind his car were a dozen heavy-

duty trucks. The cargo they carried was tied and wrapped properly, thus no on e could see what they were carrying.

The cargo the heavy-

duty trucks carried were the machines that New Moon Corporation needed to start the project.

For insurance purposes, Andrius was also with the team. He was Fatty Frank's mental support.

Fatty Frank was fully prepared for this assignment as well. After all, he did not want to make another terrible mistake. He would be embarrassed if he continued to make mistakes, and it would be better for him to give up on himself.

Swoosh!

Halfway through the delivery,

the motorcade entered a secluded spot, and then a large number of men jump ed out from both sides, stopping and surrounding all the cars and trucks.

They were armed with knives, baseball bats, and machetes. Some even had g uns. They were all Baldy Lewis' men.

After his men had the entire motorcade surrounded, Baldy Lewis stepped forw ard.

Shocked, Fatty Frank tightened his muscles. He was prepared for this, but wh en it truly happened, he could not help but be scared and his voice trembled.

"A-are you Baldy Lewis?"

Fatty Frank had done his homework before leaving the office, and he knew th at the port was Baldy Lewis' turf, so he knew who he was dealing with.

"My, my..." Baldy Lewis looked at Fatty Frank in surprise. "The fat pig knows who I am? Too bad...'

He grinned viciously and revealed his rotten and yellowish teeth. "Knowing who I am won't change anything. You will still die, and the machines will still be destroyed."

Fatty Frank might be a Trust Fund Kid, but he was not in the same league as gangsters who killed for fun.

His hands and legs were shaking. He pulled out a bank card and forced a bitter smile on his face. "B–Baldy Lewis... this isn't much but there's 10,000 here. Please take it and

spare us.

Slap!

Baldy Lewies slapped the

card away. The flappy cheeks of Fatty Frank disgusted him. He bellowed, "10, 000? Do you think I'm a beggar?"

Fatty Frank's expression changed. He wanted to explain, but a black metal ba rrel was pressed against his forehead. He trembled and could not speak a wor d anymore.

"Get the hell out of my face." Baldy Lewis did not even look at him. He bellowe d, "Or you can stay and help me sabotage the machines."

Fatty Frank obsequiously went over to Andrius and said in a small voice, "Bos s, what are we going to do?"

"It's easy." Andrius looked calm and indifferent. "If he wants the machines so much, just give them to him. But I wonder..."

Andrius glanced at Baldy Lewis and said in disdain, "...if he is capable enough to take the machines away."

"Hahaha!" Baldy Lewis cackled with laughter. Then, he looked at Andrius arrogantly." I really want to know if there is anything in the world that I can't take."

Then, Baldy Lewis led his men to the trucks.

He grabbed a machete from his men and pried open the truck's tailgate. He s houted loudly, "Get the hell down from the truck!"

There was no answer from inside the truck.

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