

The Wolf's Bride by Coffee's Tea Chapter 91 -

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“Alright, Young Master Hanshu!”

“We’ll blast multiple holes in his body!”

“Die, Andrius Moonshade!”

“It’s time for you to meet your maker!”

The hitmen grinned viciously. They wanted to see the fear and despair on Andrius’ face when he died.

However, to their surprise, Andrius stood there with his arms crossed and ignored their threats.

How could Andrius be so confident and arrogant at a time like this?

None of the hitmen could bear his attitude.

Right before they pulled their trigger...

Vroom! Vroooooom!

Loud noises of a motorcade, consisting of expensive cars, came closer. The leading car was a Rolls-Royce Phantom and the number 8 on the car plate caught much attention.

“Stop!” an aged but dignified voice thundered.

All the hitmen were surprised. They looked at Randal, waiting for his next order.

Randal looked at the Rolls-Royce Phantasm. He raised his hand, signaling his hitmen to stop.

However, the guns were still pointed at Andrius.

Screech!

Seconds later, the expensive motorcade stopped in front of the Crestfalls' gate.

The bodyguards came down and opened the door. A dignified old man with a powerful aura came out from the car.

It was Anthony Henderson, the richest man in Sumeria!

Randal's eyes shrank in fear.

How well-connected were the Crestfalls?

He brought his own hitmen to their doorstep, and it attracted the attention of the richest man in the city?

He did not expect this at all.

The Crestfalls were also shocked.

Anthony Henderson was the true pillar of the city, the person who single-handedly contributed to the city's development and GDP.

There were countless people who would kill to just be related to the Hendersons because it would mean a successful career or life. Even being a watchdog for the Hendersons would be worth it.

However, the Crestfalls did not know the man, or else they would not have ended up in this awkward situation.

What could have brought Anthony Henderson here?

Could it be...

The Crestfalls' hearts skipped a beat and looked at Andrius.

Not only did Andrius offend the Hanshus, but he even offended the Hendersons?

Everyone's hearts pounded wildly.

Had Andrius offended Anthony Henderson, the Crestfalls would be doomed.

While everyone was drowned in their own anxiety, Anthony walked to Andrius with his golden cedarwood walking stick.

It was over! No one could save the Crestfalls now!

George, Dick, and Harry cried inwardly, and the only expression on their faces was despair.

Master Crestfall and Luna's hearts skipped a beat as well.

"I am Anthony Henderson," Anthony introduced himself as he held the golden cedarwood walking stick in front of him. He simply had a glance, and everyone's heart skipped a beat as if they were facing an army.

"Master Henderson!" Randal greeted him immediately.

"Master Henderson!"

"Good afternoon, Master Henderson!"

Before Anthony stated his intention, everyone in the Crestfalls tended to be respectful and polite towards him.

Anthony nodded. He then lifted his expensive walking stick and put it on Andrius' shoulder.

The Crestfalls got nervous. The moment had finally arrived. Their hearts raced, and they grew even more nervous than before.

"You cannot kill this man."

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"Young Master Hanshu, can I ask you to leave for now? For my sake?"

Anthony spoke softly but his words held weight. When it entered everyone's ears, it shocked them.

The Crestfalls felt like a heavy burden lifted.

With someone as influential as Anthony Henderson speaking on their behalf, they would be able to overcome the crisis easily.

Randal's face started to twitch.

A sudden thought rushed into his mind and he realized what was going on.

No wonder Andrius was so arrogant! It was because he knew the richest man in Sumeria!

On top of that, things had gotten so far out of hand that Anthony himself came here.

No matter how aggrieved Randal was, he had to accept it. Not even he, Randal Hanshu, could get on the bad side of the Hendersons.

"Since you've mentioned it, I'll respect your request." Randal forced a bitter smile on his face and then waved at his hitmen. "Let's go."

With that, the hitmen dragged their fellow hitmen's bodies and left the Crestfalls' estate.

When they all got into the car and left, the leader of the Dark

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Night asked with a grievance, "Young Master Hanshu, are we just going to let this slip? Andrius Moonshade killed a dozen of my men.

He was furious.

"You really think I don't want to kill him?" Randal bellowed angrily. "Who the f*ck would have known that he's related to Anthony Henderson?! If we killed that f*cker on the spot, none of us could have walked away alive!"

With the Hendersons' influence and power, taking care of them and the Hanshus would be a piece of cake.

"Then, what are we going to do?" the leader asked.

Randal said grimly, "We wait. Didn't you hear Master

Henderson's words? He said 'this time', which means there will be no next time. Get it?"

A sudden epiphany rushed into the leader's mind. "Are you saying Master Henderson is only saving him this once?"

Randal cackled. "Knowing Anthony Henderson is a priceless asset. Countless well-known families want to know him and they will do whatever it takes. You really think Anthony Henderson will continue protecting Andrius Moonshade?" The leader shook his head. "No. There is no way."

"That's why..." Randal squinted. A glint of frostiness flashed in his eyes. "After Master Henderson and his motorcade leave, we'll go back and assassinate him."

"I got it, Young Master Hanshu." The leader nodded with a wicked grin.

Back at the Crestfalls, Suletta went up to Andrius and said, "

Andrius Moonshade, we've repaid our debt of gratitude. We are equal now."

In other words, Andrius should no longer bear the favor in mind.

Andrius said, "I've said it before. It's nothing, and I don't need anything from you. I don't need you to repay anything to me. Besides, it's not like I can't solve this myself."

Suletta wanted to laugh out loud when she heard Andrius. She said in disdain, "All you know is how to brag. Do you know who Randal Hanshu's grandfather is? That's someone you cannot afford to piss off. One fart from him, and he can destroy you and the Crestfalls! Be grateful you are still alive, and stop the nonsense."

Andrius was speechless. One fart and he would be destroyed? Not even the strongest family in the world would dare to say that.

He then said, "Those good-for-nothing b*stards. If not for you, I would have eliminated them."

"Hahaha..." Suletta could no longer hold her laughter back. She laughed until her stomach hurt.

She recovered after a while and said in disdain, “Whatever. You can say whatever you like. We’ve repaid your favor and we are even. Do whatever you want. Just stop blackmailing my grandfather.”

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As a matter of fact, after Randal left, Harry, Master Crestfall, and the others wanted to speak to Anthony, but they dared not approach him due to his overwhelming aura.

They stood on the spot and listened to the conversation from afar. They were able to make out the words ‘debt’ and ‘gratitude’ from the conversation between Suletta and Andrius.

What could those words possibly mean?

Could the Hendersons owe Andrius a debt of gratitude?

Harry mustered up enough courage and went up to them. He cautiously asked, “Ms. Henderson, I wonder what you mean when you refer to ‘debt’ and ‘gratitude’?”

Suletta glanced at Harry but did not take him seriously.

However, when she noticed that the Crestfalls were looking at her with a longing gaze, her eyes fluttered and she came up with a way to mess with Andrius.

She said, “A few days ago, Andrius Moonshade saved my grandfather.”

The words shocked everyone in the Crestfalls, and their gaze turned eager. After all, it was a great opportunity for the family.

Then, Suletta switched her tone and ridiculed, “But when we offered him a reward of five billion, he rejected it. He said that it’s his duty to save people since it’s a doctor’s responsibility... Tsk, tsk, tsk.”

She clicked her tongue loudly.

Everyone could listen to her contempt between the lines. They were forced to look at Andrius differently.

How foolish of him! He was so stupid that he rejected a five- billion-dollar reward!

“Actually...” Suletta grinned in disdain, “He rejected the reward because he knew who we are and how big our business chain is, so he’s trying to blackmail my grandfather for a larger reward. BUT we rescued you all from the Hanshus and also saved Andrius from the trouble. Now, we are even.”

She observed the reaction of the Crestfalls as she explained. As expected, their expressions switched from excitement to disappointment. They were probably disappointed in Andrius, or even resented him for his stupidity.

Suletta was delighted as if she won a battle.

If Andrius was that pretentious, he could continue to play the pretentious game with the Crestfalls.

Anthony returned to the car with the bodyguards’ help.

After Suletta was done with the explanation, she, too, returned to the car with her heels clacking.

“Goodbye, Master Henderson!”

“Goodbye, Ms. Henderson!”

The Crestfalls bowed and sent them off respectfully.

What they got in response was the rumble of the car engine.

Harry, Master Crestfall, and the others watched the motorcade disappear beyond their sight before they regained their senses. They then switched their attention back to Andrius

and criticized him for his stupidity.

“Luna, your husband is really a weirdo.” Dick sneered. “He doesn’t want the five billion and even spouted about a doctor’s duty. Pfft, he’s trying to pay for his meal with a doctor’s duty.”

“The people from the mountains are really strange. What an epiphany.”

Luna felt bad as well.

Five billion was lost just like that.

If she could get a hold of the money, other than proceeding with the Valiant Institute’s project with ease, she could also expand the company even further.

Now, everything was too late.

She glared at Andrius and did not even bother to berate him.

“Five billion!” George sighed and looked at Andrius in disappointment. “If he had taken the money, our family could have used the money to reach new heights!”

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“Fools grow without water.”

Even Harry said, “Andrius, why are you so greedy? Not only did you lose five billion, but you got nothing in return.”

He was already prejudiced against Andrius, and now he completely disregarded him.

“Enough.” Master Crestfall looked at his sons and said, “If Andrius had taken the money, how could we have dealt with Randal Hanshu?”

His words silenced the others immediately, but they were not overly concerned. With five billion, they would have been able to come up with a way to deal with Randal.

Now, everything was just talk.

They lost the five billion and the debt of gratitude to the Hendersons, and made an enemy out of the Hanshus.

Everyone sighed and returned home.

Luna brought Andrius back to Dream's Waterfront.

On the way back, she said, "Andrius, can you just stop being so stubborn for a while? If the Hendersons hadn't come to save us, you would have dragged our entire family down."

Andrius simply said, "You can't say that for sure."

"Enough!" Luna knew based on his response that Andrius was ready to brag again, so she shut him up. She growled and added, "Andrius, I'm warning you. We might not be husband and wife for real, but you are still nominally my husband, the

son-in-law of the family. Every move you make and every word you say represents the Crestfalls. Do you understand?" Andrius nodded and hummed.

"So? Can you stop causing trouble? You were lucky because Anthony Henderson come to save you, but what about the next time? Don't tell me you have another rich man to come to your rescue again next time."

Andrius did not say anything, but he was amused.

He could order countless powerful organizations to destroy the Hanshus with just a glance, so why would he need the Hendersons to save him?

Luna took his silence as his realization of how severe the situation was. She added, "Remember, don't cause any more trouble. It will only drag the family down."

"I understand," Andrius said.

Luna's frosty expression warmed up a little.

Andrius suddenly thought of Axel's plan of drugging Luna. It seemed like those b*stards had planned it all out and were ready to flee the city.

Out of goodwill, he offered a kind reminder about the Cloverfields' shares. "Ms. Crestfall, you had better sell the Cloverfields' company shares. It will be too late if you keep holding on to them."

Luna's mood plummeted to the abyss once more when he heard Andrius. She stepped on the brakes.

Screech!

The car stopped by the road and the door was flung open.

"Get out!" Luna bellowed.

Seeing her angry expression, Andrius felt helpless as he got out of the car.

Vroom!

Luna drove off immediately, leaving him alone on the road. He was rendered speechless.

He did not want to go back to Dream's Waterfront, so he went over to Noir's mechanic garage.

Twenty minutes later, Noir saw Andrius in front of his shop.

"Andy, what's wrong? Did that particular someone piss you off again?"

Andrius felt aggrieved. "What do you think?"

"Hahaha!" Noir laughed but when he met Andrius' gaze, immediately zipped his mouth.

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He wiped the grease on his overalls and pulled out a cigarette from his pocket. "Andy, you heard it wrongly. Nothing happened!"

Andrius took the cigarette from him and felt better.

Suddenly, he looked up and said meaningfully, "Noir, I haven't seen you kill anyone for a long time."

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Noir chuckled in surprise and said, "If you like it, I'll perform something for you right now."

As soon as his words subsided, several minivans stopped in front of his garage. Seven to eight men came out from each minivan and immediately surrounded Noir and Andrius.

Armed with lethal weapons, they were the Dark Night, the hitmen from earlier. They had been waiting outside the Crestfalls' estate.

After Anthony left, they spotted Andrius in Luna's car, so they tailed him to this garage.

"Andrius Moonshade!"

The Dark Night leader stepped up and grinned wickedly, seeming like he had the situation under control. "I supposed Anthony Henderson can't save you twice."

"What's wrong? Where's your arrogance now?"

"It's time to pay for what you did."

The hitmen approached them with vicious and ridiculing expressions.

When they were five meters away from Noir and Andrius, the leader of the Dark Night bellowed, "Andrius Moonshade, with Anthony Henderson involved, our Young Master Hanshu said you are allowed to live, but you must be punished. Young Master Hanshu wants to destroy your kneecaps so that you will crawl like a dog on the ground."

Randal came up with the decision after some meticulous consideration.

If he killed Andrius, he would be indirectly disrespecting Anthony, which was a risk he could not afford to take.

He had to wait until Anthony completely forgot about Andrius. Then, he could take Andrius' life whenever he wanted, and he could torture him in between that.

It was a marvelous idea.

Andrius did not even bother to look at the hitmen. He looked at the clock on the wall and said, "If any of them are standing in three minutes, I will put you through the drill'."

He was talking to Noir.

Noir gasped. He reacted like the drill that Andrius mentioned was something terrifying.

"Andy, come on. Cut me some slack," Noir said with a bitter look and gulped nervously.

In fact, Noir knew that the men were hitmen and that Andrius had led them here because he was unhappy.

Andrius commented that he had not seen Noir kill for a long time. In other words, he wanted Noir to deal with the hitmen and test his speed. He was used to training his men this way.

"That's ten seconds gone."

Noir shuddered. He jumped towards the hitmen immediately.

The hitmen were infuriated when they heard Andrius.

Both of them were incredibly arrogant!

"Kill them!" the leader bellowed, ordering his men to take Andrius and Noir's lives.

In the blink of an eye, the hitmen were already a few inches away from Noir. Noir could even feel the frosty killing intent from their knives.

The leader remained standing on the spot with a gun in his hand. He aimed it at Andrius' knee.

Nevertheless, Andrius remained seated as if he did not see the gun.

"Aiming a gun at Andy? You're asking for it!"

Noir noticed the gun. He grabbed the nearest item and tossed it at the leader's hand, smashing the gun into pieces.

Clank!

The broken gun fell out of the leader's hand and scattered all over the ground.

The leader then realized that a screw had broken his gun, a common screw that could be found anywhere in a mechanic's garage.

It was a normal item, but it was an unusual tool to use in an assault. Before he could say a word, Noir was already in front of him.

Then, his vision turned dark and he lost his breath as Noir extinguished his life with one punch.

Once the leader was down, the other goons were easier to deal with.

Noir killed a man with every punch and dealt with them easily.

Not a single hitman was spared alive.

"How did I do, Andy?" Noir asked in delight.

"Two minutes, forty-five seconds. That's a borderline pass." Andrius then pointed at the bodies on the floor. "It's rude for us to not return the favor. Cut their heads off and follow me to the Hanshus."

"Alright!"

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Noir did as he was told.

Meanwhile, at the Hanshus, Randal was drinking with a beautiful woman in his arms.

However, he still could not get rid of the stench of his own urine in his throat; not even the wine could wash it

away.

As a matter of fact, it was just his own nightmare haunting him because the doctor had washed all the urine out of his body on the first day.

Unfortunately, he had been traumatized and could not overcome the horror.

"Damn it! Why isn't the Dark Night replying to my message?" Randal picked up his phone and wanted to call the leader.

Suddenly, a frosty voice came from outside the door.

"You don't need to call them. They are already here."

Why did the voice sound like Andrius?

Randal jumped to his feet as fear shrouded his face.

A round object crashed through the door and flew towards Randal.

Shocked, Randal jumped onto the couch to avoid the incoming projectile.

Thunk!

The round object fell on the table and bounced twice before stopping. Some red liquid splashed, and a drop of it landed on

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Randal's lips.

Randal instinctively licked it off his lips. It tasted sweet but also coppery.

He looked at the object on the table, and when he finally got a clear look, he was horrified. His legs turned weak as he collapsed on the couch.

It was the head of the Dark Night leader.

The man's eyes were bulging, and it was evident that he had died a terrible death. The head landed on the table and was facing Randal.

"Aaaargh!"

The woman beside Randal passed out immediately.

Bang! Bang! Thunk! Clunk!

Then, all of the heads of the hitmen were tossed inside, and they landed in front of the couch.

Randal was so terrified that he wet his pants. His face paled and his voice trembled as he said, "A-Andrius Moonshade?!" "Hmph?"

A scoff could be heard. Then, someone walked in. It was Andrius.

"A-Andrius, y-you are not dead?!" Randal was horrified. He retreated until he reached the wall, and there was nowhere for him to run.

"Dead?" Andrius chuckled. "You are still alive, so why would I be dead?"

Then, he strutted over to Randal slowly but confidently.

Andrius disliked killing people, especially when he arrived in Sumeria, a mega city. The laws and environment were unlike the battlefield or the border.

However, Randal challenged his patience again and again. If Andrius continued to let Randal roam free, he could not forgive himself.

"D-don't come near me!"

Randal leaned against the wall. The wet stain on his crotch expanded wider. "I'm the young master of the Hanshus! My grandfather is Simon Hanshu! If you lay a finger on me, he will not spare you! Stop it! Stop!"

However, Andrius continued towards him.

Randal swallowed nervously, but his throat felt terribly dry said hoarsely, "Andrius Moonshade, you might be good at fighting, but one word from my grandfather, and the Cresti will be doomed!"

The moment his words subsided, the atmosphere in the room turned even frostier.

Andrius' figure flashed and appeared in front of Randal.

Before Randal could react, his neck was seized.

"Randal Hanshu. There's one thing that you should not do, which is threaten me. I hate being threatened."

His frosty voice was like judgment from hell.

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"Y-You...A-Andrius Moonshade, y-you can't kill me!"

The strong suffocation tightened Randal's jaw muscles to the point that he could not even speak a proper sentence.

He was just a Trust Fund Kid, a playboy. He was but an empty vessel.

When he faced death, he was no different from other normal human beings. In fact, he was more horrified and looked even more wretched than others.

Everyone was equal in front of death.

"Oh?" Andrius looked at Randal and asked, "Give me one good reason why I shouldn't kill you."

Then, he started to tighten his grip on Randal's neck.

Randal felt his hold tightening and was more terrified than ever. Not only did he wet his pants, but he sh*t his pants as well.

As he struggled between life and death, he came up with a reason.

"I-it's illegal to kill people!"

Andrius cackled with laughter. He laughed so hard that he lost his voice.

He had killed more people at the border than Randal had seen in his entire life, and Randal was telling him that killing was illegal?

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On top of that, Randal had his own gang of hitmen, the Dark Night, and he had definitely killed more than he could count, yet he came up with the lamest excuse ever.

Andrius said with disdain, "Fine, I'll take it."

"W-what?"

Randal did not think Andrius would accept such a lame reason. He came up with the reason because he panicked and did not know what else to say, yet Andrius accepted it.

He looked at Andrius in disbelief and his eyes showed a hint of anticipation. "A- are you for real?"

"Of course." Andrius smiled, showing off his white teeth.

Then, he tossed Randal onto the couch and left

Randal was still in shock.

Andrius simply let him go? Was it because he was afraid of breaking the law?

Randal had countless thoughts flashing through his mind, and his gaze then turned vicious.

Andrius might be afraid of breaking the law but not Randal. He had already thought of 36 ways of torturing Andrius, and 72 ways to make Andrius wish he was dead. He wanted to make Andrius regret coming into this world.

The thought delighted him, and it put a wicked grin on his face.

Then, Andrius, who was already at the door, turned around and said, "I'm not killing you, but you still have to be punished."

Before Randal could react, a silver light shot into his body. "Aaaaaaargh!"

Excruciating pain spread across his both, hurting every inch of his muscles. He screamed painfully, "I... I... I... Uh... Huh? Huh? Uh..."

Randal was turned into a retard!

After Andrius and Noir left, Randal's continuous screams and mumbles alarmed his family.

His father, the second son of Simon Hanshu, Wayman came the quickest. He was furious when he saw the pile of severed heads on the table.

Then, a head popped out from under the table and mumbled at him. It was his son, Randal.

Wayman was furious like an erupting volcano.

"Who did it? Who the f*ck did it?" he roared.

His roar woke the woman up, and she said, "It was Andrius Moonshade!"

She added, "Young Master Hanshu told the Dark Night to get Andrius, but Andrius killed all of them. He came here just now with all these heads..."

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After hearing the woman, Waymen's eyes overflowed with rage. He grabbed the fruit

on the table and stabbed it into the woman's heart.

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"My son has become an idiot, so there's no point for you to live anymore."

She widened her eyes in shock and disbelief before she lost all signs of life.

Ten minutes later at Centro Hospital, after the specialist checked on Randal, he came out with a regretful expression and said to Wayman, "Mr. Hanshu, I'm sorry... Your son has suffered tremendous shock, and it messed up his mind. His central nervous system is damaged. That's why he's acting like a mindless child. There's nothing we can do. You have to find someone else to treat him."

Bang!

Wayman punched the wall, leaving a dent in it. He was furious.

"Andrius Moonshade!"

The name was squeezed out from his gritted teeth, and he was drowning in his own

rage.

"You made Randal like this... I will skin you alive and rip you apart, or I am not a

Hanshu!"

"Let's go!"

Wayman and his men brought the mentally-damaged Randal out from the hospital and left in a hurry.

"Go, use whatever we have or whatever way you can think of, but I want to find the best doctor to cure Randal at all costs!" Wayman gave his men orders on the way back.

He was a smart man. He knew that there was a golden period to cure all kinds of sickness, and once that period was over, the sickness might be permanent.

Andrius' life could wait but Randal's condition could not.

At the same time in a secret room, Axel was sitting on the couch with a middle-aged man. It was his father, the boss of the Cloverfields', Richard Cloverfield.

Both of them were on their phones, and they were looking at trading charts and banking information.

They were transferring the money they got for selling the company shares with all kinds of tricks and scams to a foreign account.

"Hahahaha. We are rich, we are rich this time!"

As the number in the account increased, Axel could not help but guffaw loudly. His

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grin widened to the point that they almost touched his earlobes.

Richard was a man who had been through many tough situations, but even he could not hide the smile on his face. He continued to tap on his phone and asked, “How much did you get?”

“I have...” Axel had a glance at his phone, and his lips started to twitch as they widened further. “Eight billion three hundred fifty million!”

“Not bad. Not bad.” Richard inhaled deeply. “We have over fifteen billion which is enough for the both of us for the rest of our lives.”

“Fifteen billion...” Axel gasped in delight.

Fifteen billion was such a massive sum of money that they no longer had to work for the rest of their lives.

“Too bad...”

Everything was fine except for the fact that he did not get to f*ck Luna, but it was not important.

With fifteen billion in hand, he could sleep with any woman he wanted. He could have a new woman every night and become a groom every day!

“That’s enough.”

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After the two of them transferred all their money away, Richard said, “Let’s leave this city. We should lay low for a couple of days. Tomorrow, Sumeria will be shaken to its roots.”

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On the second day, while Andrius was still asleep, hurried knocks on his door woke him

1. up.

“Andrius! Wake up! Open the door! Something happened! Wake up!”

Andrius opened the door and saw Halle.

“What? What happened?” He could barely open his eyes.

“Sumeria...is messed up!” Halle looked serious as if the sky of Sumeria had collapsed.

Andrius yawned. “Is it that serious?”

“It is. It’s as you said the other day.” Halle looked at Andrius with a complicated look on her face. “Last night, Axel Cloverfield and his father, Richard, transferred everything under their company’s name out from the country. A total of fifteen billion assets have disappeared just like that!

“The company is just empty now. The shareholders, the people who bought their shares recently, everyone went crazy. From the moment the news got out, which was just an hour ago, there have already been more than a dozen suicide cases.”

Then, Halle’s phone rang.

“Tsk. Another one down the drain. Someone just jumped off a building.” Halle shook her head as she looked at her phone. “The police are involved, but that b*stard Axel is already gone.”

Andrius did not care because it was not his money that Axel ran off with. He looked at Halle and asked, “What about the Crestfalls? How’s Luna doing?”

If Andrius remembered correctly, when he was chased out of Luna’s car yesterday, she still had a lot of the Cloverfields’ shares.

“Luna...” Halle sighed and shook her head. She looked helpless as she said, “She used all of New Moon Corporation’s funds to buy the Cloverfields’ company shares, and I failed to stop her.

“Now, everything is gone. The company is already short on funds, and now with this happening, the Crestfalls are going bankrupt. The whole family is already at Luna’s house, asking her to compensate for their losses.”

What a stupid woman.

Andrius did not know how to comment on Luna’s stupidity anymore, but he could not just leave her. “Come on, let’s go have a look.”

Meanwhile at Dream’s Waterfront, George, Dick, and Master Crestfall, plus the young

ones, were all in front of Luna’s gate.

“Luna, don’t blame your uncle for being cold–hearted.” George looked frosty. He added, “You started all these, you can’t just make both of our families pay for your mistake!”

“Yeah!” Dick stepped forward and bellowed, “Luna, you have to compensate for the company’s losses and relieve yourself of your duty!”

When it came to their personal gains, not even family could hold them back.

“Compensate!”

“Resign!”

The others echoed in unison.

When Luna heard Axel and his father had fled with her money, she lost it. Her mind went blank, and she did not know what to do.

She was drowning in regret already, and now she had to face criticism and blame from her uncles. She had no excuse for her actions. Her eyes turned wet as tears blurred her vision.

Harry was also anxious.

Aside from the debts and liabilities, this investment alone involved a large portion of their funds and was a major problem.

On top of that, the Valiant Institute project was waiting for their funds to start, and with their money gone, the project might have to be delayed indefinitely.

How could they face Mayor Freely after this?

Things went from bad to worse in quick succession.

Harry’s expression shifted multiple times. He gritted his teeth and said, “Calm down first. It’s not beyond redemption. I’ll give Axel a call.”

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Harry then pulled his phone out.

“People have already run away with our money. Why are you still calling him? What good will it do?”

“Are you dreaming? Are you still hoping that the money will come back?”

“All you know is to daydream!”

George, Dick, and their families criticized Harry’s actions harshly.

Harry knew it was stupid and that the chances of reaching Axel were slim, but it was the only way he could think of.

To his surprise, the call got through.

Harry was delighted. He said gushingly, “Hello? Axel? You’ve always had feelings for Luna, right? You two are made for each other. When are you coming to our place to talk about the engagement...”

Before he could finish, Axel sneered, “Harry Crestfall, are you stupid, or are you taking me as a fool? You want me to go to your place and get engaged? Are you dumb?”

Harry’s expression changed as soon as he heard Axel’s mockery. Before he could say a word, the call ended abruptly.

Axel had hung up on him.

“Harry, you’re an embarrassment to our family!”

“You’ve got scammed, and you still called Axel just to get yourself insulted. If I were you, I’d bury myself in the ground.” George sneered.

Harry was flustered, but he did not have the words to refute.

“Dad, you saw the response. There’s no way we can get our money back,” George said to Master Crestfall. “Besides, if we keep delaying the Valiant

Institute project, we won’t be able to answer Mayor Freely. Once he puts the blame on us, none of us can bear the responsibility.”

George looked vicious and disheartened.

He was against the Valiant Institute project from the start, but now it turned into a good weapon to use against Harry and Luna.

“I suggest we sell off their houses and all their assets to compensate for our losses and to initiate the Valiant Institute project.”

“On top of that...” George scoffed and added, “Luna always makes mistakes at critical moments. I suggest we take back their right to make decisions and expel them from

our family!”

The others, who had followed George to Luna’s house, echoed.

“Yeah!”

“Take back their assets! Expel them from our family!”

Master Crestfall was in a dilemma.

The family was on the brink of bankruptcy and he had the duty to unite his family to overcome this crisis together.

Therefore, he was forced to agree to his other sons’ suggestions.

Luna wanted to argue but her expression changed when she saw her grandfather nod.

Harry faltered and almost fell on the floor.

George scoffed. He pulled out the genealogy book and gave it to Master Crestfall.

“Harry Crestfall, Luna Crestfall...”

“Wait a minute.”

Before Master Crestfall could announce Harry and Luna’s expulsion, a clear voice rang

out.

It was Andrius.

“Andrius Moonshade? What are you doing here?”

“This is our family affair. You have nothing to do with this. Get the hell out.”

Two people came out from behind George and Dick respectively and went over to Andrius with a grin.

It was Dick and George’s sons, Donnie and Bruce. They had longed for Luna’s expulsion because it would mean their ascension to power.

However, Andrius’ untimely arrival stopped everything, much to their irritation. They wanted to teach Andrius a lesson.

Slap!

Slap! Slap!

The moment they got close enough to Andrius, Andrius slapped the two of them and sent them flying.

“I am the son-in-law of the family, Luna’s husband, so how can this not be my business?” Andrius bellowed coldly.

He grunted and looked at the others in disdain and said, “It’s not a big deal. I can get the money back.”