

The Northern Point construction site was located at the Northern Industrial Park of the city. New Moon Corporation was the contractor, and the developer was Mystic Woods Group. The chairman of Mystic Wood Group, Hendrick Mysticwood, accepted benefits from Castlerock Corporation's Solomon to go against New Moon Corporation.

In Mystic Woods Group's office, the chairman, Hendrick, dialed Solomon's number.

"Mr. Stormbrew, it's me, Hendrick."

On the other end of the phone, Solomon asked, "Mr. Mysticwood, how're things over there?"

"New Moon Corporation wanted to close the projects here and collect. all their funds. I've rejected it as you requested," Hendrick said.

"Hahaha. Nice one, Mr. Mysticwood. The funds I promise you will soon reach your account." Solomon cackled.

"Nice working with you!"

Hendrick hung up the phone and started to smoke his expensive cigar. He tapped on his keyboard to bring up Luna's picture on his

computer.

Looking at the beautiful woman on his screen, Hendrick curled his lips into a wicked grin. He muttered, "Luna Crestfall, the most beautiful woman in Sumeria. I am looking forward to seeing how you are going to crawl into my bed. I want to see what you have under that professional and chaste look of yours..."

Knock!

no

It was then that his secretary knocked on the door. "Sir, someone is here for you."

"Who is it?" Hendrick asked.

"I don't know. He simply said he wanted to see you," the secretary said.

"Let him in." Hendrick sat up straight.

The secretary then brought Andrius into the chairman's office.

"Who might you be..."

Before Hendrick could get his answer, Andrius rushed up to him.

Caught off guard, Hendrick was grabbed by the hair and slammed onto his desk. The sudden pain almost knocked him out cold. He

touched his forehead as blood rolled down his face. "What the hell? Do you want to die?"

"Heh. So, you are Hendrick Mysticwood?" Andrius then sat down in front of the man.

"I am. Who the hell are you?" Hendrick glared at Andrius with gritted teeth.

"My identity is not important. The thing is that you made Luna Crestfall unhappy, so I am here to level your construction site," Andrius said straightforwardly.

Hendrick was stunned. He let out a loud guffaw and said, "Kid, are you joking? Not even New Moon Corporation dares to speak to me like that. You, some nameless punk, want to level my construction site? You are bullshitting me! It only takes a call for me to end you right here, right now!"

"Shh..." Andrius shushed him. "You have five minutes to evacuate all unrelated personnel. I don't want to hurt them."

"F\*ck!"

Hendrick punched the floor and glared at Andrius furiously. He could swallow Andrius alive if he was a monster.

"Punk, you've made me mad! Five minutes? Hmph! If my construction site is still here in five minutes, I'll chop you into a million pieces!"

Hendrick got on his feet, tidied his collar, and wiped the blood off his face with a tissue. He picked up his phone and called the security department. "I want all the security guards in my office right away."

After that, he made another call. "Third Master Ringstone, someone is trying to cause trouble here at the construction site. Bring some men over."

After the call, he returned to his seat and lit another cigar. "Kid, I bet you've heard of the infamous Third Master Ringstone. He's the big boss of the underworld here in Sumeria. He has shares in our company.

"Leveling our construction site means disturbing Third Master Ringstone's business. You will pay terribly for it."

