

It seemed like Andrius had to pay a visit to the Stormbrews.
He said coldly to the kneeling Hendrick, "Deliver the remaining

payment to New Moon Corporation tomorrow and finish up the work here, or I will have your head next."

"Yes, sir. Yes, sir! I will!"

Hendrick dared not talk back. Losing money was not as terrible as losing his life, so he was grateful to be able to breathe for another day.

Jamire nodded repeatedly as well. "Sir, I will make sure Hendrick apologizes to Ms. Crestfall tomorrow, and I promise that everything will go on smoothly."

The two of them lowered themselves in front of Andrius and dared not even look him in the eye.

It was only after Andrius and his Lycantroops left that they helped each other up.

As soon as Jamire got up on his feet, he slapped Hendrick and roared, "Hendrick, don't you drag me into this anymore! If you can't get Ms. Crestfall's forgiveness tomorrow, I will chop you into pieces and feed you to the sharks myself!"

Hendrick dared not even talk back after the slap. He quickly left to prepare the necessary documents for tomorrow.

Andrius and Noir then went to a cafe.

It was almost midnight when Andrius returned to Dream's Waterfront. He was not given the key to the house, and he got no reply after knocking at the door.

Noir came back after seeing Andrius' situation. "Andy, what's up?"

"Curfew, I suppose," Andrius said with a shrug.

"Pfft!" Noir burst out in laughter. "Andy, you're right. Women are indeed more difficult to deal with than the enemy."

"Shut up, Noir," Andrius grumbled and stared at Noir.

"Ahem..." Noir awkwardly cleared his throat and suggested, "Andy, you actually have a house here in Sumeria. Why don't you go stay there for the night?"

"I have a house here in Sumeria?"

"Yeah. Someone gave it to you when you arrived. I thought you might need a place to stay, so I accepted it on your behalf."

“Where is it?” Andrius asked.

Noir scratched his head and said, “Royal Garden.”

The Royal Garden was the biggest and most luxurious estate in Sumeria. When the construction was completed, a wealthy family bought it, and it now became somewhere Andrius could stay.

After Andrius and Noir left, the lights on the second floor of the mansion were switched on. Luna stood on the balcony in her sexy lingerie, but her face was smeared with displeasure.

“Ms. Crestfall, are you not going to open the door for Mr.

Moonshade?” Athena came over and asked.

“No,” Luna grunted. “I told him that I have a curfew here, and he did not take my words seriously. He’ll have to spend the night outside.

Let this be a lesson for him.”

“But Mr. Moonshade...”

“Enough. Don’t try to defend him anymore. I have to go to the

Northern Point construction site to deal with the collection tomorrow, so I have to rest. You should too.”

Luna then returned to her bedroom.

On the next morning, Luna woke up early and drove to the office with Athena.

Hendrick was already waiting outside the New Moon Corporation building. He was terrified because of what happened yesterday, so he even waited outside the building the whole night so that he could apologize to Luna first thing in the morning.

Andrius did make it clear before he left. If Hendrick was not able to get Luna’s forgiveness, he would put a bullet in his head.

While he paced anxiously outside the gate, a red Ferrari screeched to a stop.

It was Luna’s car.

The red Ferrari was like the beacon of hope for Hendrick. He immediately ran over to the car.

As soon as Luna stepped out of the car, she saw Hendrick's swollen face and was frightened, so she quickly stepped behind Athena.

Athena looked at Hendrick cautiously and said, "Stay back!"

Hendrick was stunned. He realized his abrupt entrance frightened Luna. He quickly bent over and lowered himself in front of her. "Ms. Crestfall, I've been waiting for you all night!"

"Mr. Mysticwood!"

Luna uttered with dissatisfaction, "New Moon Corporation isn't going to stand down. Whatever trick you have up your sleeve, just bring it out. We are not afraid of you!"