

Should anything happen to Master Hempton in Sumeria, all of the political figures would lose their jobs. After a long and anxious wait, the doors to the ward finally opened.

The group of political figures rushed inside and asked about his condition.

“Master Hempton, are you feeling better now?”

“I have some aged ginseng in my collection. I’ll call my wife to bring it over for you.”

“Master Hempton, if you are feeling unwell, I’ll call my wife over to give you a massage.”

Alfred simply smiled at their flattery. “Thank you for your kindness. I appreciate all of them.”

A while later, the medical consultant came in with the records.

All the political figures surrounded the doctor and asked anxiously, “How’s Master Hempton doing?”

The doctor gave Alfred his medical records and said with a surprised look, “Master Hempton, the recurring condition that has troubled you for years is showing signs of recovery! This is a miracle!”

Alfred looked at the medical records, and the first thought that

popped into his mind was Andrius. His eyes gleamed. “Could it be him?”

With that, Alfred called his bodyguard over and said, “Go and find the young man who gave me acupuncture.”

“Yes, sir.”

The bodyguard immediately left to carry out the order.

Based on the street surveillance footage, the bodyguard soon found out that the young man who saved Master Hempton using

acupuncture was the son-in-law of the Crestfalls.

Alfred nodded in praise. “The young Samaritan is adept in acupuncture, and he did a good deed without leaving his name. He must be a great character.”

“The Crestfalls have got themselves a fine son-in-law.”

“I heard the Crestfalls are applying to join the Business Guild. Is it true?” Alfred asked his assistant.

“I do recall seeing their application, but their overall performance is below average, and they are still a few criteria short of being eligible,” the assistant said.

“We can definitely be more lenient on this.” Alfred waved and said, “ Since the Crestfalls have such a fine son-in-law, I believe they will

soon meet all the application criteria.

“I will personally oversee this, and as a token of gratitude for saving my life, I will surprise the Crestfalls by proceeding with their application during tomorrow’s annual dinner.”

The other political figures were jealous.

After all, Master Hempton was the deputy finance minister of the East River State and was in charge of the financial development of the entire state. He was a god to the businessmen, and his little gift to a family was more than enough to alter their fate for good.

Andrius had no idea the man he saved by the road was the deputy finance minister. Even if he knew, it would not bother him anyway. As the commander of a million Lycantroops, his status was far higher

than a state deputy minister.

Back at New Moon Corporation, Luna and her father, Harry, were discussing the details of the Business Guild’s annual dinner

tomorrow night.

“Dad, Castlerock Corporation is this year’s organizer. I bet Solomon Stormbrew will come up with some lame excuse and not invite us

again.”

Getting an invitation was more difficult than usual with Castlerock

Corporation being the organizer this year.

“Alas.” Harry sighed. “Joining the guild will definitely benefit us, but Castlerock Corporation has got a head start in this and has been c* ckblocking us.”

Luna suggested, “Dad, I heard the deputy finance minister is visiting Sumeria this year. If we can simply win his favor, we might be able to join the guild.”

“But given how high Master Hempton’s stature is, it won’t be easy meeting him.”

Luna was discouraged by her father’s concerns.

As the father and daughter struggled to find a way to join the guild, Danni, the secretary, rushed in and gasped. "Ms. Crestfall, Castlerock Corporation just sent us an invitation!"