



Chapter 20

Early the next morning , when Andrius woke up, Luna had already gone out.

He then went out to buy breakfast and headed to the New Moon Corporation office.

When he arrived at the CEO's office, he grabbed a spotless cloth and started cleaning. Luna somehow made him her personal janitor of her office.

After cleaning, Andrius sat on the couch and started scrolling through military news.

Bang!

All of a sudden, the door flew open.

Luna stormed in furiously. Her expression spelled anger.

Her secretary , Danni , followed in with a cup of Americano.

The expensive Americano could help to burn body fat, which was why Luna would have several cups in a single day.

Slam!

Luna flung the coffee off her table and snapped, “Out! Everybody out!”

Andrius frowned as he walked out of the office.

“What’s wrong with her?”

Danni sighed and said with a bitter expression, “Ms. Crestfall had a meeting with the board and suggested changes to the Valiant Institute project, but the board members unanimously rejected her suggestions.”

“Why?”

“Because the Valiant Institute is a project for the discharged soldiers, Ms. Crestfall tried to persuade the board members to lower the profit margin since it is for a good cause, but the members, especially, Mr. Seaview, disagreed.”

“Hmmm...”

Andrius hummed a reply before he left. He seemed calm, but deep down, he felt uneasy and restless.

The reason why he made Marcus choose the Crestfalls for the project was because of the discharged soldiers he saw in the Recovery Camp.

With Master Crestfall being a discharged soldier

himself, Andrius believed the Crestfalls would do a good job. Now that New Moon Corporation had secured the project, the board members tried to give Luna a hard time.

There was no way Andrius would turn a blind eye to it.

In the spacious meeting room, the meeting was forced to pause with Luna leaving.

The board members of New Moon Corporation filled the seats, except for the main seat in the front.

Next to the main seat was a middle-aged man, the leader of the other board members, Donovan Seaview. He was the second largest shareholder of the company other than the Crestfalls.

A soft screech was heard as the door opened, and Andrius came in. Under everyone's surprise gazes, he sat down in the main seat.

Baffled, Donovan narrowed his eyes and sized Andrius up. "Who might you be?"

"Me? I'm just Ms. Crestfall's office assistant."

Donovan was displeased and uttered, "If you know who you are, who gave you the right to

come in?”

“I came in of my own accord,” Andrius said as he glanced at Donovan.

Bang!

Donovan slammed the table. He bellowed, “Boy, you'd better get out of the room immediately !”

Andrius ignored Donovan's threats. He scanned everyone at the table in an imposing manner and said, “I am aware that Ms. Crestfall is in a sour mood, so I think I should come in and talk to you people about it.”

“This is a board meeting for shareholders only! An assistant to the CEO has no right to speak here! I'll say this again: get the hell out of this room immediately,” Donovan yelled.

Andrius glared at him coldly and stated without haste, “I am not here to meddle with New Moon Corporation's business, I am here about the Valiant Institute project. All of you should listen to Ms. Crestfall and accept her suggestion.”

“What if we refuse?” Donovan argued.

“I am not here to warn you. I am here to threaten you.” Andrius smiled. His tone grew heavier as he

continued, "If all of you refuse to listen to Ms. Crestfall, then Sumeria has no place for you and I will make sure of that myself."

"Hahaha!"

It was as though Donovan heard the funniest joke in the world. He cackled and almost burst into tears.

"Boy, are you drunk? Who do you think you are, telling me that I have no place in this city? If you can do that, a pig can fly in the sky!"

"Hahaha."