



Chapter 23

“Now that I have everyone’s consent , then the Valiant Institute project will proceed according to my decision.”

“Sounds great!”

Seeing the smile on Luna’s face, Donovan and the other board members sighed a breath of relief.

Luna was in a great mood. This was the most successful board meeting she had in years. No matter what suggestions offered or decisions she made, the board members supported her unconditionally.

“Great ! I think that’s all for today . Thank you, everyone.”

Luna started to tidy up her documents before leaving.

She accidentally caught a glance of Donovan and asked out of curiosity, “Mr. Seaview, is it the air-con? You’re drenched. Are you okay? Better take a day off and go see the doctor if you aren't.”

Donovan was vexed by Luna’s sudden ‘concern’ about his condition.

'Do I look like I'm sick? Open your damn eyes and look! It's that assistant of yours who scared me!' he thought inwardly.

He gulped. Despite cursing endlessly in his heart, he forced an awkward smile on his face. "Thank you, Ms. Crestfall, I'm fine..."

"Great."

Luna left the meeting room and returned to her office.

Seeing the smile on Luna's face, Andrius knew the meeting went well.

Luna looked at Andrius who crossed his legs and then at the shattered cup on the floor. Her brows furrowed, but since she was in a good mood, her words sounded less harsh. "Andrius, clean up the floor. We're going back to have dinner."

"Alright."

After Luna walked out of the office, Andrius cleaned up the broken cup on the floor.

Suddenly, the surveillance camera in the CEO's office went dark and a figure in dark entered the room. 1

It was Noir.

Seeing Andrius cleaning up the broken cup on the floor, Noir was amused and shocked.

“Andy, Andy, you...”

“What?” Andrius asked without even looking at him.

“The cloth you are holding is a world-class treasure, known for its meticulous sewing! It’s worth a building, and you are using it to wipe the floor?! If Master Bellucci knew you are using it as a wipe cloth, he’d be heartbroken!”

“Cloths are used to wipe things.”

Andrius got up and turned to Noir. He tried giving the expensive cloth to Noir and said, “If you like it, here you go.”

“No, no, no, no! This is a present from Master Bellucci. I don’t want it!” Noir rejected repeatedly.

Andrius was not overly bothered. It was just a cloth, which purpose was to wipe things. He cleaned up the coffee on the ground and asked, “Why are you here?”

“Sir, I’ve gotten news on the Dragon Gang.”

“Go ahead.”

“The Dragon Gang is quite a big gang here in Sumeria . They have people in both the local law enforcement and the underworld. Many businessmen are afraid of them.

“The leader of the gang, Diago Century, was brought up by the chairman of Castlerock Corporation , Solomon Stormbrew . The gang has done many dirty things for the chairman, and the reason why they went after Ms. Crestfall is because of the Valiant Institute project.”

“Where is this Dragon Gang’s hideout?” Andrius asked.

“A restaurant named Sivon Grandola.”

Andrius’ gaze turned cold after he learned the hideout’s name.

He did not want to use the methods he used on the enemies on some street gang, but if the street gang challenged his patience, he did not mind showing them true terror.