

Chapter 105

Andrius would have crushed the Hanshus if they were at the border, yet the Hanshus still sought revenge after what they did to Randal.

They would not dare.

“Of course, of course.” Noir chuckled. He said frivolously, “Andy, you don’t even need to do anything. I can just deal with them out of convenience.”

After all, he rose to become the captain of the Shadow Wolves because of his kill count. While they were chatting, Andrius’ phone rang. It was Fatty Frank.

“Boss! Something has happened! Come back to the office now!” Fatty Frank sounded anxious.

Andrius frowned. He returned to the office, but Fatty Frank was not there, so he went to Luna’s office.

“Team Five can’t do anything well. They can’t bear the responsibility.”

“We gave them a simple assignment, and they screwed it up. I think we should dissolve the entire department.”

“Yeah. Why are we feeding a bunch of good-for-nothing kids?”

Andrius was outside the office, and he heard the other executives criticizing Team Five’s performance. He even heard Luna’s voice defending Team Five, but she was alone and her opinion was swiftly drowned out by the others.

A while later, Fatty Frank came out, dispirited.

When he saw Andrius, he wore an apologetic look and said, “Boss, I’m sorry. I screwed up and dragged you guys down.”

“Tell me what happened,” Andrius said.

Fatty Frank sighed. His expression turned sour, causing his flappy cheeks to crumple. “When I was making the purchase at Eastern Orient Machine, everything went on smoothly. The machine model, the price, everything... I even got them to sign the contract, but...”

Fatty Frank’s expression turned bitter. “After we signed the contract, they told me that the machinery that we ordered had problems and that they had to delay the delivery. It’s my fault for not being careful enough. I should have confirmed it first.”

Fatty Frank took all the blame on himself.

Andrius said, “Calm down. Just wait.”

A while later, the executives left Luna's office, so Andrius brought Fatty Frank in again.

Luna was upset. She watched the two of them walk into her office without saying a word.

"Luna, I'm sorry..." Fatty Frank apologized.

Luna looked at him. She still did not say a word.

Andrius said, "Since this is Team Five's assignment, then Team Five will fix it. You..."

"Fix it?" Luna was furious. She scoffed and said, "How are you going to fix it? Are you going to beat up the people at Eastern Orient Machine as well?"

Andrius felt helpless. He wanted to explain, but Luna stopped him. "Just forget it. I'll deal with it. Go back to work."

She sent them out of the office.

Andrius could not do anything either, thus he left with Fatty Frank.

Then, Luna made a call to Houser. "Mr. Selensky, we need the machines urgently. We made the purchase with you because your company is known for speedy delivery. Give me a timeframe of when the machines can be delivered."

Houser hesitated for a moment before he said, "Ms. Crestfall, I do not wish for this as well, but the machines are faulty. I can't just send the faulty ones to you, right? I think it will take another month and a half."

A month and a half...

Luna was furious. "A month and a half? That's too late! We can't wait that long!"

"If you can't wait that long, I have another idea," Houser suggested.