

Chapter 132

“What? Is this a joke?” Andrius looked at Luna, speechless. He sighed and said, “How old is Lyra? She can be my sister. Why would I like a girl...”

Even he himself could not hold back his laughter due to how ridiculous it sounded. He was flabbergasted by Luna’s unusual thoughts.

Just because he had dinner with Lyra, things suddenly became romantic?

It was...

“Hmph. Age is not a problem,” Luna said with a grunt. “If you like her, you like her. There’s no need to hide your feelings or be embarrassed to acknowledge it.”

For some reason, her voice sounded different than usual, and it felt strange to Andrius, but it did not bother him.

He explained, “We just had dinner and we are already romantically involved? What is with your strange thinking?”

Women...

God must have closed the door of common sense in her mind while opening the others.

“Fine! That’s enough.” Luna interrupted him and added, “I’ve said it before—our marriage is just a pretense for a few months. You have the freedom to be in a relationship with someone else or see another woman.

“But!” Luna suddenly raised her voice and her expression turned strange. “Do not show off your relationship in front of me, or anyone else, especially Grandfather! Did you hear me?”

Luna had mentioned it before, but Andrius did not take it so gravely. He never thought she was so serious about it.

He found it amusing and wanted to explain things. He also wanted to talk to her about her irregular menstruation.

However, he soon realized it was not an appropriate time to talk about the topic.

To his surprise, before he could say a word, Luna stopped him again.

“You don’t need to explain. I don’t want to listen to any of it and I am not interested. Get out.”

Luna pushed Andrius out of the office without giving him the chance to explain. She slammed the door on him, almost smashing his face.

Then, she lay down at her desk and drowned in a sudden emptiness. It felt like her favorite toy had been taken away, and it felt terrible.

“What is wrong with me?”

Luna also felt strange but she did not know what was the root cause.

Then, she crumpled **the** papers on her desk and tossed them into the trash can.

Unfortunately, it was not enough to vent her grievances.

“What the...”

Andrius touched his nose after Luna slammed the door on him. He said to himself, ‘ Maybe this is the side effect of her irregular menstruation.’

Then, he turned around and returned to Team Five’s office.

On the way back, he ran into someone—Athena.

She walked up to Andrius when she spotted him. It seemed like she had been waiting for him for some time now. “Andrius, hold on. I have something to ask you.”

Andrius said, “What is it?”

“Scarface... Did you kill him?”

Surprised, Andrius looked at her with fluttering eyes, surprised by her sharp instinct. He nodded and said, “Yeah.”

Since she already knew, there was no point in hiding it.

Even though Athena was prepared for it, she could not help but feel helpless and ridiculous when she heard the answer from Andrius himself. Her eyelids twitched. She did not understand how Andrius could be so indifferent and nonchalant about it.

It was like killing a notorious criminal was nothing to him, which somehow shocked Athena.

Scarface was a vicious man, and he had killed more people than she could count. Now that he had died by Andrius’ hand, it might be karma.