

Chapter 158

Luna and Fatty Frank brought a number of people to the construction site of the Valiant Institute.

A terrible accident had happened. The outer frame had collapsed. Many workers were injured and were sent to hospital.

The most tragic thing was the bodies under the metal frame. They were all discharged veterans.

Luna talked with the person in charge and found out that the veterans had volunteered to help. They were worried that the workers could not climb up that high, and out of concern for their safety, the veterans went up onto the metal exterior frame.

Then, a tragic accident happened.

Luna's expression turned grim.

The Valiant Institute project had just started. It had not even helped the veterans settle down, yet some of them were already sacrificed.

What should she tell Mayor Freely this time?

There were a number of family members of the deceased at the site, and most of them were mothers. They cried and wailed painfully after seeing their sons' bodies.

"My son, my son! What a tragic death!"

"John, how could you leave me?!"

"My child, why?! How..."

They collapsed on the ground, their eyes losing focus as tears overflowed. Their hair was messy and their faces looked dispirited.

Luna felt terrible when she heard the cries. She went up to them and offered some consolation.

"Madam, I'm truly sorry about this. It's our mistake for not doing proper inspection..."

The mothers glanced at her before they hugged their sons once more, sobbing.

Luna sighed. She said, "My condolences. I assure you that I will get to the bottom of this and justify their deaths. Compensation will be fully paid!"

The mothers were not moved. They had lost their sons, and no amount of money could compensate for their losses. There was no way their sons could come back to life.

After consoling the family members, Luna turned to the fat middle-aged man, who was the person in charge of the construction site, Greg Thompson.

Greg's forehead was covered with glistening sweat. He said timidly, "Ms. Crestfall..."

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"**What** happened?" Luna asked coldly. **The** anger in her tone was obvious.

"I am still investigating." Greg lowered his head, avoiding Luna's gaze. "But I assure you we did not cut corners. We followed all the procedures and safety precautions strictly and never broke any rules on-site... I swear! Ms. Crestfall, you have a look yourself. If you find any mistakes in our work, then I have nothing to say but admit to

it."

Luna saw the man's sincerity and assurance, so she chose to believe him and did not hold him responsible just yet.

She turned around and looked at the collapsed metal frame and said, "Pause operations. Inspect the collapsed metal frame thoroughly. Make sure there is no problem before you resume operations."

Greg dared not argue with her. He nodded repeatedly, "I will make the necessary arrangements right away."

Luna was still concerned.

She told the workers to step aside as she walked to one of the metal frames. She wanted to climb inside to have a look herself.

"Ms. Crestfall!"

"No! Ms. Crestfall!"

"Ms. Crestfall, let the workers do it!"

"Ms. Crestfall!"

Everyone was shocked. They quickly went over and tried to stop her.

Luna's expression turned grim. "Why? Is it because you know something is wrong with the metal frame?"

The workers had no answer.

While they were rendered speechless, Luna climbed up.

It was then that one of the workers with the yellow safety hat pulled out a knife and cut off the harness over the metal frame.

Crank!

Clink! Clunk!

A few loud clunks later, the metal frame started to collapse once more.

“Aaaaah!” Luna screamed as her face paled.

The workers were horrified by the sudden occurrence as well. They were not able to react in time.

‘Damn it... Am I going **to die here?**’

Luna’s **head** was **left** with a single thought. She closed her eyes and waited for her demise.

A second later...