Chapter 169

Simon was put in a vegetative state, forever bed–bound. He could no longer wake up and
could no longer speak a word.

On both sides of his temples were little dots **of** blood, and when mixed with his sweat, no one could easily s
pot them.

"Fall back," Andrius said to Noir.

The soldiers brought the bunch of international mercenaries back while Andrius returned to Dream's Waterf
ront.

For some reason, Luna removed the curfew and Andrius went in easily.

When he stepped into the living hall, the little noises he made brought Luna out. She
was still waiting for him.

"Andrius…" The expression on her face shifted when she saw Andrius. "How're things with the Hanshus?"

"It's done," Andrius said calmly.

"Really?" Luna widened her exhausted eyes, suspicious. "The Hanshus accepted your apology?"

"You can say so," Andrius said after some thought.

After all, Simon did not
hold him responsible for what he did since the man could not move or speak anymore, so he took it as an
apology accepted.

"Great! Great!" Luna breathed a sigh of relief.

When she looked at Andrius, her expression turned
somber. "Andrius, I want you to remember that it's wrong to beat people up. Do not simply start a fight. Do
not do that again. The city is a complicated
place with schemes and plans going on. Your fists aren't as reliable here. Once you act rashly, it only cause
s trouble."

She looked really concerned about Andrius.

Andrius hummed a reply. His thoughts were exactly the opposite of hers.

In this world, his fists were the most reliable way of communication.

Of course, he could not say that to Luna, so he simply nodded and went to bed.

Back at River Helm, Anthony went to bed before midnight since he
was no longer young. He did not stay up to wait for the results.

Suletta got a hold of the news soon.

After Andrius went to the
Hanshus alone, Old Master Hanshu was hospitalized. She had no idea what happened other than that.

It was huge news, so Suletta immediately informed her grandfather.

"Grandfather, wake up! Something huge has happened!"

Anthony opened his tired and bloodshot eyes and asked, "What is it?"

Suletta said straightforwardly, "Grandfather, based on the news I got, Old Master Hanshu was hospitalized,
and Andrius returned to Dream's Waterfront!"

Anthony shuddered and woke
up instantly. His bloodshot eyes flickered and then said, "Let's go, Suletta! We have to see what happened t
o Old Master Hanshu!"

Twenty minutes later at Centro Hospital, when Anthony and Suletta arrived, the doctors came out from the
emergency room.

He went up to the doctors and asked, "How's Simon Hanshu?"

The leading doctor shook his head and said heavily, "Based on our inspection, he's comatose and can no l
onger wake up. As for the reason, we are still looking into it."

The doctors then left, leaving Anthony stunned on the spot. Deep inside, he was fuming.

"Andrius Moonshade, what a stubborn cancer! How dare he strike Old Master Hanshu!?"

Anthony was furious. He had saved Andrius, yet the boy had gone out of control. It was like having a pet th
at bit its own master.

"Andrius Moonshade! I am not the richest man in Sumeria if I don't tear you to pieces!"