

## Chapter 170

Anthony Henderson **was** a name that everyone **in** Sumeria was familiar with. Every move he made **was** amplified and placed under the spotlight.

Therefore, his being at the hospital was news to the media.

The news spread like wildfire. The richest man in Sumeria was going after Andrius and the Crestfalls!

It was late, but the moon was shrouded behind dark clouds.

Luna finally fell asleep after some turning and tossing, but she was soon woken up by her phone.

It was her third uncle, Dick.

“Luna, what the f\*ck is wrong with that Andrius? Does he want us dead that much?”

Dick was furious as he continued, “Can you get a hold of him? If he wants to die, just let him go. Don’t drag us down! If you can’t control him, tell him to go back to his cave in the mountains!”

Luna was baffled, but she had a feeling something had gone wrong again. She asked timidly, “What happened?”

“What happened?!” Dick scoffed. “The whole of Sumeria knows but not you?!”

Before Luna could say a word, he continued roaring, “Your husband beat Simon Hanshu up! The man is hospitalized and comatose for life!

“Anthony Henderson picked up the news and he’s coming after us! Tell me, if Andrius isn’t a jinx, what is!? He’s punishable by death! He messed with the richest man, and our family is going down with him! Am I right?!”

Dick tapped on his phone angrily and hung up the phone.

Even through the phone, Luna could feel his wrath.

Before she had the time to digest the news and buffer, George and the others called her with complaints, criticism, and scoldings. Not a single one talked to her calmly.

Luna was angry but also afraid. She put on her jacket and went knocking on Andrius’ door.

With a frosty look, she asked, “Andrius, why did you beat Simon Hanshu up and put him in a comatose state?! Anthony Henderson got wind of it, and he’s coming after our family! Are you a harbinger of malice or what?! Are you doing to destroy our family and give me a heart attack before you finally stop?”

Luna got agitated as she spoke.

She was fuming.

“It’s no big deal,” Andrius said with half-opened eyes. “Go to sleep.”

He closed the door on Luna.

Luna was angrier than before. She could not sleep like nothing happened. She tossed and turned in her bed the whole night, trying to come up with a solution to the situation.

Harry called her a few times to discuss this as well.

The next day, when the sun rose, Luna was already on her way to the office. She skipped breakfast, and her eyes were bloodshot.

She had to contact Anthony to apologize, or else things would get out of hand soon, and the Crestfalls would be doomed as they lost their status in the city.

Harry was at the office as well.

The two of them finally got Anthony’s contact number.

After arranging his words, Harry called Anthony.

“Master Henderson? It’s me, Harry...”

Toot...

Before he could finish introducing himself, the call was hung up.

The moment Anthony heard it was Harry, he hung up the phone and did not give the man a chance to speak. He was furious.

Although both Harry and Luna were afraid, not apologizing would only make the situation worse, so Harry bit the bullet and made the call again.