

## Chapter 182

The **way** Cain spoke was extremely **pretentious**.

Belarus said **coldly**, "We're **doing** fine. We won't die that easily."

**Harry had a** somber look on his face as well. "I see my good nephew has grown up a bit."

Cain, **of** course, could discern the sarcasm in their words, but he did not take them seriously. He said leisurely, "**We** are family. Why must you speak in that way? Actually, I am here to tell you guys something..." Finally, Cain got to the point.

Both Belarus and Harry knew what he was going to say.

Belarus stopped him and said, "Cain, what must we do for you to release Luna? **Just** tell **us**, stop wasting our time."

"Nice! I like your straightforward attitude!" Cain clapped his hands. Then, he curled his lips into a vicious grin and said, "I want you and your family to get out of Sumeria, out of the East River State, and settle down in a small town in the southeast.

"Do not ever come back. And, you are to hand over all your business here in Sumeria, then I will release L una."

How atrocious!

He was trying to push the entire family over the edge!

Belarus and Harry's expressions turned bitter. They were already cursing inwardly.

Before they could say a word, Solomon came over with the draft contract and placed it in front of the two of them.

"Impossible!" Belarus glared at Cain and bellowed, "Cain, even your grandfather, Idris, wasn't this harsh on us back then!"

"Oh?" A hint of viciousness flashed on his face as he picked up a whip by the table. "I would suggest for the two of you to cooperate, or else this little whip might go out of control."

Then, he swung the whip on top of Luna's body, pretending to lash out at her.

His intention was obvious. It was a blatant threat!

**Both** Belarus and Harry were horrified.

As their expressions shifted even more, they found themselves in a difficult situation.

If they signed the contract, all their efforts throughout the years would go down the drain.

If they refused to sign the contract, Luna might suffer and given Cain's personality, she might not survive the torment.

After some serious consideration, Belarus bit the bullet and decided to sign the contract. He even grabbed the pen and was ready to sign his name on the paper.

"Grandfather, no!" Luna shouted, "We have invested a lot of sweat and blood to bring our company and family to their current scale. We cannot just give them to this b\*stard! Grandfather, Dad, don't sign it! I'm not afraid of him!"

She showed strong resolve in the face of threats.

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Belarus was **stunned**. His hand holding the **pen froze** in the air **and** did not sign the papers.

Cain was **irritated**. He **glared** at Luna and said **viciously**, "If this is **your** choice, then **don't** blame my whip **for being** harsh!"

**Then**, he swung **his** whip and wanted to strike her.

Swoosh!

**In** the nick **of** time, a streak of light flew in and hit Cain on the wrist, disarming him of his whip.

It was a **silver** needle!

"**F**\*ck! Who is it?!" Cain was infuriated as he looked in the direction where the needle flew in.

Andrius **strutted** into the suite.

Cain picked up his walkie-talkie and shouted, "Karen, I thought I told you to stop anyone who comes in. Why is this guy up here?"

Karen was his personal assistant. She said in a small voice, "Sir, the bodyguards are all defeated!"