

Slap!

Andrius gave Brent another hard slap. After being slapped four times, Brent's face was badly swollen.

“You peasant! How dare you slap my son...”

Janet wanted to avenge her son but was deterred when she saw Andrius' glare.

Anxious, she turned to Luna and bellowed, “Luna, you little b*tch! How dare you order your peasant husband to slap your cousin? I'll go tell your grandfather what you did! You will pay for this!”

“Hmph!” Luna snorted as she argued, “You people come to my house with all this nonsense, and I can't even defend myself?”

“Besides, the decisions on the Valiant Institute project are all Grandfather's ideas. If he finds out that you two are unhappy with his decisions and caused trouble at my place, what would he think of you two?” she expressed bluntly.

“You...”

Janet was tongue-tied. She tried to argue, but Andrius' death stare deterred her. Knowing her disadvantage, Janet left Dream's

Waterfront with her son.

Andrius wanted to stop them and make Brent apologize, but Luna's gaze stopped him.

With Janet and Brent gone, Deborah was left alone with her son. Discouraged, the two also left shortly after that.

The entire house returned to peace and quiet.

Andrius glanced at Luna and asked, “Why didn't you make him

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apologize before letting them go?”

“The two of them hold quite a number of shares in the company. If this is exacerbated, it won't benefit me, either.”

Then, it fell silent once again.

A few seconds later, Luna looked up at Andrius. “Thank you.”

“You are welcome. We may be fake husband and wife, but we have to

make it look real. No man can stand seeing his wife scolded or bullied.”

Luna was surprised by his answer. It seemed like he was not as useless as she thought.

No! What was she thinking?

Andrius said that no man could stand seeing his wife scolded or bullied, so it meant that every man out there would have done the same as he did.

Later in the afternoon, Luna and Athena went back to the office.

Andrius washed his face and prepared to head back to the office as

well.

Before he headed out, he received a call from Noir. “What’s up, Noir?”

Noir said, “Sir, our intelligence division informed me that someone is digging into your profile.”

“The Stormbrews?” Andrius asked.

“Yes, sir. Solomon Stormbrew is running background checks on you. I think he’s targeting you next. Do you want me to bring a strike team in and erase them?”

“Don’t waste your bullets on them. If Solomon Stormbrew is trying to

find out who I really am, then let’s give him a big surprise!”

After the call, Andrius hailed a taxi. “Sivon Grandola, please.”

He had not met Solomon in person, so he ought to surprise the man

with a big present. He decided to make an example out of the Dragon Gang!