Solomon called Hendrick at the worst time possible.

"Solomon, if you want to get yourself killed, be my guest, but don't drag me into this sh*t! Don't you ever come near me or I will strangle you myself, cut you into a million pieces, and feed you to the dogs. You piece of sh*t! I will not forget this!"

Hendrick lashed out at Solomon through the phone.

After burning all his bridges, he hung up.

Solomon's expression turned grim as the monotonous dial tone sounded in his ear.

"Hendrick, you f*cker..."

Furious, Solomon smashed the phone onto the table.

The secretary tried to comfort him. "Sir, please calm down."

"I'll calm your a*s down!" Solomon punched his desk with gritted teeth and bellowed, "Go find out what happened to Hendrick."

"Yes, sir."

The secretary sent some men out to investigate the matter and soon returned with an update.

"Sir, the Northern Point construction site under Mystic Wood

Corporation was leveled to the ground by a hundred bulldozers last night."

"What? The Northern Point construction site was leveled to the ground?"

The news astonished Solomon. "Third Master Ringstone was supporting Mystic Wood Group all this time, and he's even more

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notorious than the Dragon Gang in the underworld. With him as support, who would dare to level the construction site to the ground?"

"I don't know about the details, but after last night, Mr. Mysticwood went to New Moon Corporation early in the morning and apologized to Luna."

The secretary saw the change of expression on Solomon's face. "Sir, could it be the same person behind the Dragon Gang's demise?"

Solomon calmed his mind down to ponder. "It might be."

The secretary asked, "Sir, what should we do now?"

"Hmph! So what if New Moon Corporation overcomes this hurdle?" Solomon grunted. "As long as we still have the Cloudens under our control and stop the New Moon Corporation from entering the

Business Guild, they will have to split the Valiant Institute project sooner or later."

The Business Guild was an alliance formed by East River State's Ministry of Finance. When a company met the requirements to join the guild, a sizable amount of subsidies on raw ingredients would be provided.

The Valiant Institute project cost a lot of money, and the only profit came from the government subsidies on raw ingredients and

allowances.

As long as Solomon could stop the subsidies from the government, he could force the Crestfalls to spit the project back.

The secretary asked, "Sir, we are organizing the Business Guild's annual dinner this year. Are we not sending an invitation to New Moon Corporation as usual..."

"No!" Solomon interrupted the secretary. "This time, we will send an invite to New Moon Corporation openly, and I want the Crestfalls to bring their new son-in-law to the event."

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"Why?" the secretary asked.

"This year, East River State's Ministry of Finance is sending a deputy minister over to attend the annual dinner as their representative."

Solomon scoffed, "The son-in-law of the Crestfalls might be

powerful, but I bet he has a temper. As long as we continue to pressure the Crestfalls at the dinner and provoke him, there's no guarantee that he could stay calm. He might even cause a scene or even start a fight!"

The secretary echoed with an evil grin, "If that happens, the Crestfalls will embarrass themselves in front of the deputy minister, and they

will have a hard time ahead."

"I'm glad you see the big picture." Solomon pulled a cigar out of his drawer and started smoking.

After a few puffs, he said to the secretary, "Go prepare the invitations. embarrassing himself in front of the deputy minister!"	I'm eager to see the punk