It was then that Andrius threw a glance at Alfred, stunning him.

As a veteran in the business world for many years, he knew what the glance meant.

Andrius had saved him but chose to leave in silence and did not even leave his name. He must be a man who does not care about vanity.

It was understandable because skilled people usually liked to keep a low profile and stay away from the public eye.

With that, Alfred switched his attention back to Harry. "It's okay. Have a seat."

Harry and Luna were flattered by Alfred's warm welcome. They were invited to sit beside him.

However, the seat originally belonged to Solomon and his family, so how could he let Harry sit there?

He started to say, "Master Hempton, this is my seat..."

Alfred glanced at Solomon and simply said, "Mr. Crestfall and I click. We want to have a good chat. You can sit somewhere else."

"But..." Solomon tried to argue, but Alfred glared at him, forcing him to

stop.

The seats were prepared according to the number of attendees, and now the Crestfalls had taken his place and he refused to sit at the shorter table outside, so Solomon was forced to stand beside the

table like a dutiful waiter.

Harry and Luna sat beside Alfred and chatted happily with him.

After a few drinks, the timing was right, thus Harry shot a gaze at Luna and signaled her to bring up the topic.

Luna acknowledged her father's signal and then said, "Master Hempton, I have something in mind, but I don't know if I should say it."

"Speak your mind, child."

With Alfred's permission, she said, "Master Hempton, our family has been trying to join the Sumerian Business Guild. I wonder..."

Before she could finish, Solomon interrupted by saying, "The Crestfalls are not qualified to join the guild yet."

"Indeed." Alfred nodded.

Just when Harry and Luna were disappointed, Alfred added, "But I can make an exception for you and bring you into the guild."

"Master Hempton, it's inappropriate..."

Alfred stopped Solomon and continued, "The Crestfalls won the Valiant Institute project, hence they qualify to join the guild."

"But..."

"No buts."

Alfried did not give Solomon the chance to speak. He announced, "From today onwards, the Crestfalls and New Moon Corporation are part of the Sumerian Business Guild."

"Thank you, Master Hempton!"

Both Harry and Luna were thrilled. They never held on to any glimmer of hope before they arrived, but they actually succeeded!

It was great news!

The dinner went on for another three hours before it ended.

Alfred got up and wanted to leave.

Harry and Luna got up as well. They grabbed Andrius and

accompanied Alfred downstairs.

Right before Alfred entered his car, he turned around to Andrius. "Ms. Crestfall, is he your husband?"

"Yes..." Luna reluctantly said after a moment of hesitation.

Alfred then said, "I actually can actually read people's future through their facial features. This young man here is capable. His healthy glow symbolizes a bright future. His energetic eyes and sharp brows mean that he has the potential to achieve great things. One day, he will soar into the sky like a great dragon!"

Luna smiled at Alfred's reading. "Thank you for your kind words,

Master Hempton. Let's hope they will come true."

Deep down, she was not bothered by what Alfred said about Andrius.

After seeing Alfred off, the Crestfalls returned home.

Solomon stood stiffly at the entrance of the hotel and watched Luna's car disappear from his sight. His expression looked fierce.

He called his secretary and whispered something into his ear.

The secretary nodded and went off.

Solomon then looked at the crescent moon and bellowed, "Hmph! So what if the Crestfalls join the Business Guild? I will make sure you lose every shred of your reputation and withdraw on your own."

On the other hand, Harry was updating Master Crestfall about the -delightful news.