

“You make me laugh!” George sneered mercilessly. “Andrius, can you stop showing off your stupidity? As long as Axel Cloverfield is not a fool, by the time he transferred his assets and money away, he’d already be in another country.

“With him and his money out of the country, not even the cops can find him. Yet, you are here acting like a clown, calling it not a big deal. Are you kidding me?”

It was obvious.

Dick looked at him in disdain as well. “Andrius, if you can get the money back, I’ll write my name backward.”

Even Harry shook his head helplessly when he heard Andrius. He had just called Axel, and judging from the man’s arrogance, he must have already fled the country. Even though he wanted to get the money back, it was practically impossible.

Andrius glanced at George and Dick and said, “How I get the money back is my business. It has nothing to do with you two. Please leave Dream’s Waterfront.”

George, Dick, and their families were furious.

Dick looked at Master Crestfall, but the man did not say a word. He then walked up to Andrius and warned him, “Andrius, you have three more days to act like a fool. In three days...”

He pointed at Andrius’ nose and continued coldly, “If you don’t blame me for being rude to you and your family.”

He then left with his family.

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money back,

“Three days. You have three days, Andrius,” George also threatened him when he left with his family.

With George and Dick gone, only Andrius, Luna, and Harry were left at Dream’s Waterfront.

“I’m sorry...” Luna’s eyes teared up.

She went up to Andrius and said, “If I had listened to you and Halle, it wouldn’t... It’s all my fault! It’s all my fault!”

She started to sob silently before she could finish talking.

She had been holding back her tears since her uncles' arrival. Now with them gone, she broke down in tears.

Seeing Luna bathing in her own tears, Andrius swallowed his words and consoled her, "Actually, it's really no big deal. You don't need to feel bad."

Luna looked at him and sighed.

Just like George said, as long as Axel and his father had brains, they would have already

left the country when they transferred their assets and money away.

Not even the police had the confidence to get the money back, let alone Andrius who was from the mountains.

He was just saying it to comfort her and to buy her a few more days.

"Don't worry. I will give you the money that I promised you even if I have to sell my house. Not a penny less, not a penny more," Luna assured him before she returned to her room, dispirited.

Andrius found it amusing, but he could not bring himself to laugh. The woman might be stupid, but she tended to keep her promise.

Andrius left Dream's Waterfront and headed to Noir's garage.

"Andy?" Noir tossed him a cigarette and asked, "What is it this time?"

He finally realized that ever since Andrius was involved with the woman from the Crestfalls, he would come to the garage more often than ever.

Andrius said straightforwardly, "Noir, check and see where Axel Cloverfield and his father are."

"Axel Cloverfield..."

Noir knew that the man had beef with Andrius. He tapped his chest confidently and said, "Leave it to me."

Through the internal connections of the Lycantroops, Noir quickly got a hold of Axel and his father's location. "Andy, Axel Cloverfield and his father are at the Grand Western Rivermoon Hotel of Sumeria, but they checked in under a fake ID of John McKenzie."

Andrius smiled.

The father and son did not flee the country immediately but decided to stay in Sumeria, where they had committed their crimes. They seemed to be quite bold, but it also saved Andrius a lot of trouble.

"Come on, let's go."

Andrius brought Noir to the designated location.

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The Grand Western Rivermoon Hotel was not the best hotel in Sumeria, but it was lavishly decorated and grand, and it was considered one of the top hotels in the city. Inside the presidential suite, Axel and Richard were eating a feast at the table.

“Dad, are we going to be fine staying here in Sumeria?” Axel asked.

“The most dangerous place is the safest place,” Richard said with a scoff.

He

looked like a wise man as he said, “People must have assumed that we had fled the country. Who would expect us to stay in the city? Besides, we didn’t use our real ID to check-in, so it will be fine.”

Axel pondered and realized that it made sense. The modern city required one’s ID for identification on various occasions.

While Richard was preparing to transfer their assets out of the country, he had already prepared fake IDs and passports just in case, and he had planned it meticulously.

As long as they stayed away from familiar faces, no one knew that they were Axel and Richard Cloverfield.

“Dad, you’re awesome!”

Axel poured himself a glass of 82’ Chateau Lafite and filled up Richard’s glass.

Cheers!”

“Cheers!”

The father and son were already fantasizing about their beautiful and amazing lives ahead.

Ding!

The phone on the table buzzed.

Richard leisurely picked it up for a glance, but his expression changed.

“Richard Cloverfield, your card number XXXXXX3344 is suspected to be involved in illegal fundraising, and your account has been frozen. If you have any inquiries, please call 66666,”

His bank card had been frozen!

His heart skipped a beat, and his eyes fluttered. He bolted up and started to pack his things.

Axel noticed the nervous look on his face. "Dad, what happened?"

"Pack your things. We have to go now!"

Richard dared not waste a single minute. "Our cards have been frozen! The police must be on to us! They might be here soon!"

"Huh? I... I..." Axel suddenly lost his appetite. He, too, started to pack his things.

A minute later, the two of them with their luggage went to the door.

When they opened the door, they saw two people in front of them. **It** was Andrius and Noir.