

## Chapter 110

Fatty Frank and the security guards arrived at the port. They then escorted the machines out.

Behind his car were a dozen heavy-duty trucks. The cargo they carried was tied and wrapped properly, thus no one could see what they were carrying.

The cargo the heavy-duty trucks carried were the machines that New Moon Corporation needed to start the project.

For insurance purposes, Andrius was also with the team. He was Fatty Frank's mental support.

Fatty Frank was fully prepared for this assignment as well. After all, he did not want to make another terrible mistake. He would be embarrassed if he continued to make mistakes, and it would be better for him to give up on himself.

Swoosh!

Halfway through the delivery, the motorcade entered a secluded spot, and then a large number of men jumped out from both sides, stopping and surrounding all the cars and trucks.

They were armed with knives, baseball bats, and machetes. Some even had guns. They were all Baldy Lewis' men.

After his men had the entire motorcade surrounded, Baldy Lewis stepped forward.

Shocked, Fatty Frank tightened his muscles. He was prepared for this, but when it truly happened, he could not help but be scared and his voice trembled.

"A-are you Baldy Lewis?"

Fatty Frank had done his homework before leaving the office, and he knew that the port was Baldy Lewis' turf, so he knew who he was dealing with.

"My, my..." Baldy Lewis looked at Fatty Frank in surprise. "The fat pig knows who I am? Too bad..."

He grinned viciously and revealed his rotten and yellowish teeth. "Knowing who I am won't change anything. You will still die, and the machines will still be destroyed."

Fatty Frank might be a Trust Fund Kid, but he was not in the same league as gangsters who killed for fun.

His hands and legs were shaking. He pulled out a bank card and forced a bitter smile on his face. "Baldy Lewis... this isn't much but there's 10,000 here. Please take it and

spare us.

Slap!

Baldy Lewies slapped the card away. The floppy cheeks of Fatty Frank disgusted him. He bellowed, "10,000? Do you think I'm a beggar?"

Fatty Frank's expression changed. He wanted to explain, but a black metal barrel was pressed against his forehead. He trembled and could not speak a word anymore.

"Get the hell out of my face." Baldy Lewis did not even look at him. He bellowed, "Or you can stay and help me sabotage the machines."

Fatty Frank obsequiously went over to Andrius and said in a small voice, "Boss, what are we going to do?"

"It's easy." Andrius looked calm and indifferent. "If he wants the machines so much, just give them to him. But I wonder..."

Andrius glanced at Baldy Lewis and said in disdain, "...if he is capable enough to take the machines away."

"Hahaha!" Baldy Lewis cackled with laughter. Then, he looked at Andrius arrogantly. "I really want to know if there is anything in the world that I can't take."

Then, Baldy Lewis led his men to the trucks.

He grabbed a machete from his men and pried open the truck's tailgate. He shouted loudly, "Get the hell down from the truck!"

There was no answer from inside the truck.