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However Luna remained worried. She urged Greg to perform a thorough inspection of the remaining machines.

As for herself, her face was pale, and she had not recovered from **the** shock. She was still staring at the metal frame with a blank look.

If it was not for Andrius, she would have met her maker. For a moment there, the complicated feelings drowned her.

Then, Andrius came back.

“Where’s that person?” Luna asked when she noticed he came back empty-handed.

Andrius simply came up with an excuse, “He fell off the cliff when I was chasing him. I guess he’s dead.”

“Then... Did you find out who sent him?” Luna asked without suspecting him.

Andrius said honestly, “It’s the Hanshus. Wayman Hanshu sent him here to sabotage the Valiant Institute project, and possibly, you.”

Luna’s face turned paler.

Escaping death in the nick of time shocked her, and she had a hard time calming her thoughts.

“Wayman Hanshu, Solomon Stormbrew, they teamed up to target us! What a bunch of jerks!” Luna was shaking when she squeezed those words out of her gritted teeth. Too bad we didn’t get the culprit, or we could’ve turned him over to the police and they would’ve suffered.”

Andrius did not comment on it. He knew that turning the culprit over to the police would not solve the problem with them.

“The veterans...” Andrius sounded heavy while his expression spelled grief. “You have to settle their funeral arrangements properly. Compensate them properly according to the law and whatever terms, not a penny less. Don’t leave any of your weak points exposed for others to attack as well.”

Luna looked at the victim’s family who was sobbing. She felt terrible as well. She nodded firmly and said, “I will see it through myself.”

“And...” Andrius added, “Bring Athena with you when you go out the next time. Don’t simply wander around alone. At least, she can take care of you when danger happens.”

Luna did not argue with Andrius this time, which was rare. Maybe she was still shaken by what happened, or maybe his sincerity touched her heart. She had no idea why she reacted this way.

“I understand.” Luna nodded as **she** looked at Andrius with teary eyes. She said, “Thank you for saving me.”

Andrius simply hummed a reply.

Luna did not know what else to say. She turned around and went over to the victim’s families to offer help.

Even though such a tragic accident had happened, the Valiant Institute project was on schedule. She had to make sure everything was back on track as soon as possible. She could not afford to drag it out anymore.

Andrius watched Luna go back to work before he left the construction site.

“Noir!” Andrius called Noir immediately and said with obvious killing intent, “Locate Wayman Hanshu right away and update me once you get him.”

“Alright, boss!”

Noir rarely saw Andrius with a temper.

Judging from the tone, Noir knew something serious had happened. He dared not slack on the assignment and quickly went to locate Wayman.

Andrius’ expression was covered with a layer of frost. He was the Wolf King of the Western Frontline. He treated every soldier the same and valued their lives and sacrifices they made for the country, be it his troops or soldiers from other places.

Back then, he had even said, “Leave no man behind!”

He acted as a role model for his words and carried it out himself.

However, what happened today took the lives of veterans, not on the battlefield but

because of the Hanshus’ vendetta.

If he did not do right by the slain soldiers, he would not be able to face himself, let alone the soldiers.

The Hanshus must pay for what they had done.