

## Chapter 164

On the same day, Simon retrieved Wayman's body and set up a funeral at the most prominent spot of the Hanshus' estate.

Many influential figures arrived at the Hanshus' to pay their respects.

"Old Master Hanshu, my condolences."

"My condolences, Old Master Hanshu."

Simon entered the funeral hall with a company of elite figures, but there were no emotions on his face. Although he looked at the elite figures and listened to their seemingly kind words, he did not respond to any of them.

They were just trying to seize the opportunity to get closer to the Hanshus, seeing if there was a chance that they could gain more profit.

"Old Master Hanshu..."

Then, a truly influential figure arrived.

It was the richest man in Sumeria, Old Master Henderson, also known as Anthony Henderson. He arrived at the funeral with his granddaughter, Suletta.

"Anthony Henderson!"

Simon finally showed anger on his face.

He got up on his feet and strode over to Anthony. With a frosty look, he said, "If it wasn't for you, if you had not protected Andrius Moonshade ... that punk would have died a long time ago, and this tragedy wouldn't have befallen us Hanshus. What do you have to say for yourself?"

Anthony might have been the richest man, but the Hanshus were just as influential.

If Simon wanted to go against Anthony with all he got just to avenge his son, Anthony might face a huge problem as well.

Simon had been waiting for Anthony's arrival the whole night.

Anthony's face turned gloomy. He was one of the few in the city with the highest status, so being questioned in front of everyone irritated him.

However, he was aware of what the Hanshus could do and understood the anger in Simon's heart.

If he was in Simon's shoes and had lost Suletta, he might have reacted a hundred times

worse.

Therefore, Anthony said with a frosty look, “Andrius Moonshade and the Crestfalls... I will make them pay for what they did, but not now.”

Simon’s pupils shrank in shock.

Before he could voice his question, Anthony continued, “The new military governor’s succession ceremony is soon, and **the** mysterious Wolf King will attend it. If blood is shed now,

it will only disrespect the new military governor and the Wolf King. So, let’s wait after the succession ceremony.”

Simon resented Andrius and New Moon Corporation, but Anthony’s words made sense as well.

Carrying a vendetta at this particular time would be challenging the new military governor and the Wolf King

.  
Should either one of them hold the three major families responsible, neither Simon nor Anthony could handle the responsibility.

Anthony relaxed his somberness and added, “I will pressure the Crestfalls since

Andrius Moonshade killed your son. I will make them hand over Andrius, and you can do whatever you want to him.”

He made it sound easy as if Andrius was a piece of meat he could give to Simon on the table.

“Fine. I will wait for your news then,” Simon answered.

The night was restless since two of the three most influential families in Sumeria got together for a discussion.

The next day, Luna went to work as usual.

To her surprise, her secretary, Danni, told her that Andrius did not come to work.

“Take note of his absence and remember to deduct...”

Just when Luna wanted to punish Andrius for his absence, she thought of Andrius saving her from the collapsing metal frame and hugging her tightly in his arms to protect her from the hands of death.