

Chapter 179

Rising Dragon Hotel was another lavishing five–star hotel located in the center of the city.

However, the entire hotel was bought out by someone, and there were armed guards on duty at the entrance.

When Solomon tried to enter, he was stopped by the security guards.

“What are you doing here?”

One glance from the security guard gave Solomon the chills because the security guard looked fierce.

Solomon immediately said, “I am Solomon Stormbrew. Young Master Crestfall wants to see me.”

The security guard spoke into the walkie–talkie. After he got orders from the higher–ups, he cleared Solomon for entry. “Go in.”

Solomon went into the hotel.

A few steps later, another security guard came over.

“Solomon Stormbrew? Come with me.”

Solomon followed the security guard into the elevator without saying a word.

A while later, they arrived at the highest floor. There were only two people there.

One was a girl in slovenly clothes, and the other was the Young Master Crestfall that Solomon mentioned. The man wore a flowery shirt with beach pants and slippers, seemingly in a vacation mood. The slippers he wore were not just any slippers. They were designed by Stern Studio and they had gold and diamonds embedded in it. The price was ridiculously high.

He was the man behind Solomon, Cain Crestfall, from the capital.

A long time ago, Belarus and Cain’s grandfather, Idris, fought for the head position of the Crestfalls.

Belarus lost and was expelled from the family. His name was taken off the genealogy book and was forced to move to Sumeria.

Cain was actually Luna’s cousin, but he never accepted her as her cousin. Judging from how he ordered Solomon to kill Luna, she was more of an enemy to him than family.

Cain turned his back on Solomon and was peering down at the city.

The girl got up and left after Solomon entered.

“Young Master Crestfall...” Solomon called him before he knelt down with a thud.

Horrified, he said, "I am sorry for my incompetence. I was unable to complete the mission you assigned me. Please punish..."

Thunk!

Cain turned around and kicked Solomon on the head. "You piece of useless sh*t! Why should I have someone as useless as you to work for me?"

He kicked Solomon a few more times.

Solomon's face and head were swollen, but he dared not fight back and continued to remain timid.

After lashing out at Solomon, Cain said coldly, "Tell me what happened."

Solomon told Cain what happened recently.

"After Andrius Moonshade came to the city, everything I tried to do to New Moon Corporation was mitigated.

"Jamire was arrested, and Connor was defeated. I even hired hitmen to take her life, but Andrius killed them all in front of me. That's not the end. I went to the Hanshus for help, one of the original big three, but... the master of the family died. The old master is comatose, and now the Hanshus are being expelled..."

Solomon's voice trembled in fear as he continued. His forehead was covered with sweat. "Even the Hendersons, who had given the word that they are going after the Crestfalls, were taken care of by the Wolf King at the inauguration ceremony.

"I highly suspect that Andrius Moonshade is related to the Wolf King."

Solomon then carefully looked up at Cain.

Cain kicked him again and said with disdain, "What is in that head of yours? Dogsh*t?! Can't you use it for once? If Andrius Moonshade is really related to the Wolf King, he would have helped Luna to become the strongest family in the city. Why are they still a second to the third-tier family?"

Solomon was speechless. It was the one thing that baffled him.

"Andrius..." Cain scoffed in disdain and continued, "He's good alright, but there's no way he is related to the Wolf King."

He was certain because he came back to Sumeria from the capital because of the Wolf King.