Connor looked serious in the video while he held his identification card in front of his chest as he explained the rumors in detail.

The reporters were like sharks that sensed blood as they swarmed over to Solomon in the blink of an eye.

In just a few seconds, the reporters had Solomon surrounded completely; Luna was left alone.

"Mr. Stormbrew!"

"What is your comment on Connor Rogers' accusation?

"Mr. Stormbrew!"

"Did you threaten and bribe, or instigate, Connor Rogers to slander New Moon Corporation?"

"Mr. Stormbrew!"

"The city council is targeting the gangs and they are serious about it. What is your opinion on this? Mind sharing some comments?"

"Mr. Stormbrew!"

The reporters treated Solomon the same way they treated Luna earlier. A barrage of ridiculous questions was fired at him ceaselessly.

Solomon became the common target all of a sudden.

He looked furious as he pushed the reporters away. "I, Solomon Stormbrew, have never and will never do such a

thing. I am a good citizen! Connor Rogers must be acting

under Luna Crestfall's order, that's why he's accusing me! This is slander! A blatant slander!"

The reporters turned to Luna again, but they did not let go of Solomon.

Luna did not want to argue with the man on the topic

anymore. She scoffed and said, "You know better than anyone

if I am slandering you. Solomon Stormbrew, I'll remember this!"

With her response, the reporters turned to Solomon again, waiting for his reply.

Solomon knew his plan had been foiled with Connors turning against him.

The longer he stayed, the more embarrassed he would be. He pushed himself out of the encirclement and made his way to his car, which was farther away. He looked as wretched as he could be.

When he got into his car, he glared at Luna and criticized inwardly, "That b*tch! I'll get you one day! You'll pay for the insult I've received today!"

He then stepped on the acceleration pedal and drove away. The longer he stayed, even his car would be surrounded by reporters.

Luna was delighted as she watched Solomon embarrass himself in front of the reporters. She returned to the office with a wide smile on her face. "Danni, tell Fatty Frank to see me at my office."

Fatty Frank knocked on the door and came into the office. "

You're looking for me?"

"Have a seat."

Luna directed him to the chair in front of her desk. Fatty Frank was flattered.

"You did great on this, especially the way you dealt with

Connor Rogers. Not only did you get him to sign the contract, but you even saved us two million. You should be rewarded for your effort. I'll mark it down and commend you during the monthly bonus session."

Fatty Frank was thrilled.

Team Five had been notorious in the company for as long as they existed and even almost got disbanded yesterday.

Now, Luna was commending him for his efforts.

It felt great.

"Since you did well this time, I'll hand you more tasks. You can start in the afternoon."

Luna put a stack of files in front of him. They were all signed contracts, and all Fatty Frank needed to do was retrieve the funds from the clients.

Fatty Frank knew that it was only because of Andrius that this task was completed smoothly.

He scratched his head awkwardly and asked, "Luna, can I

bring Andrius with me? With him, I can get things done a lot faster."

Luna looked at him in surprise.

Was Andrius that capable?

She shook her head and thought it must be Fatty Frank's psychological effect. "You can bring him but don't beat up anyone, understand?"

"Why would we beat anyone up?" Fatty Frank chuckled awkwardly, "No way. We won't lay a finger on anyone."

Luna hummed a reply at Fatty Frank's assurance.

Fatty Frank then left the office with a wide smile.

A while later, Harry came into the office.

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