

"I was helping someone settle down in their new dorm."
The three of them chatted while waiting for Dr. Artemis' friend.

However, even after they finished a pot of tea, Dr. Artemis' friend was nowhere to be seen.

"This guy..." Dr. Artemis looked at Andrius apologetically and then gave his friend a call.

"What? We've been waiting for you, and you're telling me you're not coming? I even got a friend who is medically sound to come over. You little..."

A while later, Dr. Artemis hung up the phone and explained in an apologetic tone, "My friend said he's caught up with something and can't make it. Let's eat."

After dinner, they decided to go home.

On the way out, Dr. Artemis and Lyra were walking in front while Andrius followed them behind.

When they walked past a corridor, Andrius suddenly heard a noise that seemed familiar for some reason.

"When Luna Crestfall arrives later, put this in her cup."

"Don't worry, this thing works wonders. She won't escape tonight."

"Don't f*ck up!"

Andrius was surprised by what he heard. He turned around.

No wonder he thought the voice was familiar. One of the talking men was Axel. He was talking to another man who was dressed lavishly and grinned wickedly. He was definitely up to no good.

The two of them looked around, but they were too caught up in their plans and did not notice Andrius who was hiding behind the corner.

When they passed by, Andrius followed them.

"Young Master Hanshu, Luna Crestfall is a well-known beauty in Sumeria. I'm selling her to you now, so shouldn't you make it up to me? Come on, man." Axel was trying to claim credit for what he did.

Young Master Hanshu, or Randal Hanshu, chuckled. He

thumped Axel's shoulder and said, "When I get her in bed, I will give you two million. How about that?"

"Two million..." Axel winked at Randal and said, "Based on what I know, Luna is still a virgin. That price for a virgin is a little pathetic."

"You little prick!" Randal grumbled. "You are going to run away with

all the money you scammed, and you are still trying to get more from me? Do you even need my money?"

"Of course! No one dislikes money. The more, the better!"

The two of them entered a room, putting their hands on each other's shoulders and boasting and joking as they did so.