

“Fools grow without water.”

Even Harry said, “Andrius, why are you so greedy? Not only did you lose five billion, but you got nothing in return.”

He was already prejudiced against Andrius, and now he completely disregarded him.

“Enough.” Master Crestfall looked at his sons and said, “If Andrius had taken the money, how could we have dealt with Randal Hanshu?”

His words silenced the others immediately, but they were not overly concerned. With five billion, they would have been able to come up with a way to deal with Randal.

Now, everything was just talk.

They lost the five billion and the debt of gratitude to the Hendersons, and made an enemy out of the Hanshus.

Everyone sighed and returned home.

Luna brought Andrius back to Dream’s Waterfront.

On the way back, she said, “Andrius, can you just stop being so stubborn for a while? If the Hendersons hadn’t come to save us, you would have dragged our entire family down.”

Andrius simply said, “You can’t say that for sure.”

“Enough!” Luna knew based on his response that Andrius was ready to brag again, so she shut him up. She growled and added, “Andrius, I’m warning you. We might not be husband and wife for real, but you are still nominally my husband, the

son-in-law of the family. Every move you make and every word you say represents the Crestfalls. Do you understand?” Andrius nodded and hummed.

“So? Can you stop causing trouble? You were lucky because Anthony Henderson come to save you, but what about the next time? Don’t tell me you have another rich man to come to your rescue again next time.”

Andrius did not say anything, but he was amused.

He could order countless powerful organizations to destroy the Hanshus with just a glance, so why would he need the Hendersons to save him?

Luna took his silence as his realization of how severe the situation was. She added, “Remember, don’t cause any more trouble. It will only drag the family down.”

“I understand,” Andrius said.

Luna’s frosty expression warmed up a little.

Andrius suddenly thought of Axel’s plan of drugging Luna. It seemed like those b*stards had planned it all out and were ready to flee the city.

Out of goodwill, he offered a kind reminder about the Cloverfields’ shares. “Ms. Crestfall, you had better sell the Cloverfields’ company shares. It will be too late if you keep holding on to them.”

Luna’s mood plummeted to the abyss once more when he heard Andrius. She stepped on the brakes.

Screech!

The car stopped by the road and the door was flung open.

“Get out!” Luna bellowed.

Seeing her angry expression, Andrius felt helpless as he got out of the car.

Vroom!

Luna drove off immediately, leaving him alone on the road. He was rendered speechless.

He did not want to go back to Dream’s Waterfront, so he went over to Noir’s mechanic garage.

Twenty minutes later, Noir saw Andrius in front of his shop.

“Andy, what’s wrong? Did that particular someone piss you off again?”

Andrius felt aggrieved. “What do you think?”

“Hahaha!” Noir laughed but when he met Andrius’ gaze, immediately zipped his mouth.

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He wiped the grease on his overalls and pulled out a cigarette from his pocket. “Andy, you heard it wrongly. Nothing happened!”

Andrius took the cigarette from him and felt better.

Suddenly, he looked up and said meaningfully, “Noir, I haven’t seen you kill anyone for a long time.”