

Chapter 11

Luna wound down the window and shouted at the minivans, "What is wrong with you people..."

Before she could finish, the two minivans' doors opened, and eight masked men came out.

Athena's first response was to wind up the window. She then said to Luna, "Ms. Crestfall, stay in the car. Don't come out."

Athena got out of the car and confronted the masked men.

The leading masked man wielded a dagger, waving it in front of Athena.

"Lady, our target is the girl in the car. If you don't want to get hurt, leave."

"You and your little ragtag group?" Athena scanned them and curled her lips into a scornful grin.

"Hmph! Don't blame us!" The man thrust his dagger forward, aiming it at Athena's weak point.

Luna screamed out of shock at the scene. In the face of danger, she lost her usual calm and her pitch for a slightly higher one.

It was eight versus one, and Athena was the underdog.

Luna suddenly realized that Andrius was in the car. She cried, "Andrius, go down and help!"

Andrius glanced at her before he got out of the car. He stood by the car and showed no intention of assisting Athena, which fueled Luna's anxiety and nervousness.

She urged him, "Andrius! Go help!"

Andrius remained still despite her urging. As the Wolf King that dominated the battlefield, he was certain that there was a sniper in the area. The sniper hid so well that even Athena failed to spot him.

Therefore, Athena's mission was to deal with the eight masked men, while Andrius' mission was to find the hidden sniper.

Andrius picked up a pebble from the ground and pinched it between his index and middle fingers.

At the next moment, he shot the pebble in a certain direction.

"Argh!"

A painful cry sounded further away, followed by a body falling off the building. It was the hidden sniper!

After dealing with the sniper, Andrius returned to the car.

"Andrius, you..."

Luna could not believe that Andrius came back instead of helping Athena, and he even looked terrified. She was disappointed with his cowardice!

What a useless man!

She exhaled exasperatedly and turned her attention back to Athena. She wished Athena could win, or they would be in a tough spot.

Fortunately, Athena was powerful enough to defeat the eight masked men. She only had a cut on her forearm.

Luna immediately drove Athena to the hospital.

After Athena was bandaged, the three continued their journey back to Dream's Waterfront.

Learning that Luna was ambushed on the way home, Harry brought the whole family to her place.

As soon as he entered the living room, he cried, "Luna, are you alright!?"

"Dad, I'm okay." Luna turned to Athena. "Thankfully, Athena is here, or else things would have gone bad."

"Thank you, Ms. Warland." Harry then put a card into Athena's hand. "This is for saving my daughter. Please take it."

"Thank you, Mr. Crestfall."

Athena then left the living room with the card.

After Athena left, Harry bellowed, "The Stormbrews must have sent the hitmen to assassinate you! We must hold them responsible for this!"

"Dad, calm down." Luna pulled her father's arm. She sighed and explained, "The Stormbrews are deeply rooted in Sumeria. We are not strong enough to face them directly."

"Hmph!" Master Crestfall then expressed his dissatisfaction with his son. "Look at you, being so impulsive at a critical moment. Learn from your daughter! If I handed you my position, you would lead the family to its doom!"

"Father..." Harry looked dispirited after being scolded. He lowered his voice and explained, "If we don't do something, the Stormbrews will probably do it again."

His words silenced the entire family.

A moment later, Master Crestfall said, "The only way is to win the Valiant Institute's project and get the local government's protection. That way, the Stormbrews won't dare to lay a finger on us anymore."

"Father, but we are falling behind the Stormbrews..." Harry did not finish his sentence because everyone knew what he was referring to.

The Crestfalls' proposal was decent, but the Stormbrews had better execution. Both families had their own advantages, or else the project bidding would not have dragged out for so long.

Some deliberate thoughts later, Master Crestfall said, "I have a plan."

"What is it, Grandfather?" Luna asked hurriedly.

"Tomorrow is Mayor Freely's birthday. The related department is holding a birthday event for him. If we can prepare a satisfying present and win his affection, it might increase our chances of winning the project over!"

Luna's eyes gleamed when she heard the suggestion as if it was her last sliver of hope.

"It's a good plan, but the event is invitation-only, and we can't go in without one."

"Everyone, contact whomever you know and see if we can get some invitations."

The family reached an accord and left Dream's Waterfront to do what they needed to do.

The development of the Crestfalls for the next twenty years would depend on the Valiant Institute project. If they could get the project, they would cruise into a bright future with ease; if they failed, they would have to face challenges from the Stormbrews.

Everyone in the family ought to do something to overcome the problem!

After her family left, Luna stood in front of the French window and started to contact her friends for help.

"Lambert, your father is working for the local government. Can you help us get an invitation to Mayor Freely's birthday event? We can pay..."

"No? Okay... Thank you anyway."

She made more than a dozen calls, but none were fruitful. It started to ruin her mood.

Andrius then got up from the couch and said, "I can bring you guys into the event without an invitation."