

## Chapter 107

“Cheers, Houser!”

Solomon raised his glass and finished it to the last drop.

Houser finished his glass of liquor as well. He chuckled and said, “Solomon, we have known each other for so long. It’s nothing.”

The two laughed and chatted. They were not in the same industry, so there was no competition between them. As a matter of fact, the two of them frequently asked each other for private favors to ruin their competitors, hence their close relationship.

After a few glasses and a few dishes, the lively atmosphere reached a cordial climax.

Solomon put his hand on Houser’s shoulder, and with narrowed eyes glittering with cunningness, he said, “Houser, Luna Crestfall searched the entire city today and didn’t find the machines she needed. I think she will look for you again tomorrow.”

Houser was surprised. “What should I do then?”

“It’s simple.” Solomon’s lips curled like a sly fox. “You can pretend to negotiate the price with her and then agree to her price. You have to make it look the part.”

Houser did not understand. Why not just reject the purchase?

Curious, he asked, “Solomon, why go through all the trouble?”

Solomon understood Houser’s confusion. He grinned wickedly and said, “House, you should know that if you reject her purchase, she will think of another way or even purchase the machines from other cities. All they need to do is spend more time and money.

“However, if you agree to her terms and sign the contract, take the money, and deliver the machines, she will assume that everything is on track and that nothing bad will happen.

“Then, that is where I come in. I will send my men to sabotage the machines during their delivery... By then, they will lose the money and the machines. They won’t be able to meet the deadline for the Valiant Institute project. Once Mayor Freely puts the blame on them, their company won’t be able to handle the responsibility!”

That would be Solomon’s plan.

Sabotaging a small part would turn the sophisticated machine into a pile of junk. There was no difficulty in execution.

“Great idea!” Houser’s eyes glinted. He grinned and said, “I can sell my stuff, and you can achieve your goal. It’s a win–win situation!”

Solomon cackled. “Of course! You did me a great favor. I can’t just take all the profit for myself.”

“Hahaha!” Houser laughed. He raised his **glass** again and said, “Here’s to earning money!”

“To earning money!”

Solomon clinked glasses with Houser,

The next day, as Solomon predicted, Luna called Houser again for a second negotiation on the machines.

“Ms. Crestfall...” Houser was already prepared for this, so he decided to stall. “I know 50 million is a little too expensive, How about I give you a discount? 40 million! If you are okay with it, I’ll deliver the machines right away,”

40 million? Four times the market price?

Luna gritted her teeth angrily, but she could not do anything. She said grudgingly, “35 million, that’s my final offer,”

“Hmmm...”

Houser feigned a troubled tone and hesitated for half a minute before saying, “Alright, Ms. Crestfall. Consider it the price of making your acquaintance, 35 million it is.”

Her acquaintance?

Luna scoffed, but she dared not voice her thoughts.

“I’ll send the contract over right away.”

Houser then hung up the phone and looked at the contract on his desk that he had prepared earlier. He picked it up and headed to New Moon Corporation.

Luna went through the contract to check the contents. She gritted her teeth. When she was about to sign her name and stamp it, Andrius came in.