

Chapter 108

Without saying a word, Andrius grabbed the contract from the desk and tore it into pieces.

A huge sale was just torn away in front of Houser's face, naturally upsetting him. He bellowed, "Ms. Crestfall, what is the meaning of this? I came here to offer you a discounted price on my reserved unit and even delivered the contract here myself, yet your man just tore the contract in front of my face?"

Then, he curled his lips into a nasty grin. "I have to increase the price if you want another copy."

Houser was certain that he seized Luna's weak point. He believed that she would not dare to argue with him, hence his confidence.

Luna was furious as well. She had no other choice but to negotiate with Houser to lower the price to 35 million, yet Andrius ruined it in front of her.

Her beautiful face was shrouded with anger. "Andrius, what are you doing? Are you trying to give me a heart attack?"

Andrius expected her reaction. He placed another contract in front of her and said, "A moment ago, the machines that we need just entered the port, and they will be sent to the construction site later today."

Confused, Luna looked at the contract placed on her desk. After she went through the contents, the gloom on her face was instantly replaced by delight.

The contract was authentic!

It had the stamp of the military factory and the permit for port clearance. It was impossible to forge such a document.

Besides, the machines were being delivered by the military factory, so she could be assured of the quality.

"This is great!" Luna was over the moon.

Houser, on the other hand, looked upset. He stared at Luna and grunted coldly, "Ms. Crestfall, so you aren't signing a contract with us?"

Luna never liked Houser's attitude anyway. He raised the price and took advantage of their situation, but she had agreed to sign the contract only because she had no options left.

Now with the order invoice and the contract from the military factory, she gained the confidence to confront Houser.

"Mr. Selensky, we will not be purchasing your machines anymore. Please leave."

"Are you being serious?" Houser looked at Luna, fuming with anger.

He thought he could use this opportunity to make a large profit from Luna's situation, but now he lost the deal and was being asked to leave.

He was the clown in this whole situation!

"I am serious," Luna said. She added sternly, "You raised the price against us because we are having difficulties. Who does business like that? Please leave."

Houser chuckled in disbelief. "Great! Luna Crestfall, don't come begging me anymore, or I will make sure you pay the price for your arrogance and ignorance."

Then, Houser left the office. He got into his car and immediately called Solomon.

Solomon was smoking in front of the window. He also assumed that he had won this little game against Luna.

He answered the call and asked, "Houser, how're things?"

"Something happened. It went on smoothly at first, but when we were about to sign the contract, someone came in and tore my contract to pieces. He even told Luna Crestfall about securing a new batch of machines," Houser said depressingly.

"He also said that the machines are at the port now and will be sent to the site soon. So, Luna Crestfall rejected my contract."

Houser then hung up the phone.

Solomon wanted to find out more, but the call ended abruptly. His expression turned grim. He did not expect things to take a sudden turn.

If that was the case...

Solomon's eyes glinted ruthlessly, and a bold idea came into his mind.