

Harry then pulled his phone out.

“People have already run away with our money. Why are you still calling him? What good will it do?”

“Are you dreaming? Are you still hoping that the money will come back?”

“All you know is to daydream!”

George, Dick, and their families criticized Harry's actions harshly.

Harry knew it was stupid and that the chances of reaching Axel were slim, but it was the only way he could think of.

To his surprise, the call got through.

Harry was delighted. He said gushingly, “Hello? Axel? You’ve always had feelings for Luna, right? You two are made for each other. When are you coming to our place to talk about the engagement...”

Before he could finish, Axel sneered, “Harry Crestfall, are you stupid, or are you taking me as a fool? You want me to go to your place and get engaged? Are you dumb?”

Harry's expression changed as soon as he heard Axel's mockery. Before he could say a word, the call ended abruptly.

Axel had hung up on him.

“Harry, you’re an embarrassment to our family!”

“You’ve got scammed, and you still called Axel just to get yourself insulted. If I were you, I’d bury myself in the ground.” George sneered.

Harry was flustered, but he did not have the words to refute.

“Dad, you saw the response. There’s no way we can get our money back,” George said to Master Crestfall. “Besides, if we keep delaying the Valiant Institute project, we won’t be able to answer Mayor Freely. Once he puts the blame on us, none of us can bear the responsibility.”

George looked vicious and disheartened.

He was against the Valiant Institute project from the start, but now it turned into a good weapon to use against Harry and Luna.

“I suggest we sell off their houses and all their assets to compensate for our losses and to initiate the Valiant Institute project.”

“On top of that...” George scoffed and added, “Luna always makes mistakes at critical moments. I suggest we take back their right to make decisions and expel them from our family!”

The others, who had followed George to Luna’s house, echoed.

“Yeah!”

“Take back their assets! Expel them from our family!”

Master Crestfall was in a dilemma.

The family was on the brink of bankruptcy and he had the duty to unite his family to overcome this crisis together.

Therefore, he was forced to agree to his other sons’ suggestions.

Luna wanted to argue but her expression changed when she saw her grandfather nod.

Harry faltered and almost fell on the floor.

George scoffed. He pulled out the genealogy book and gave it to Master Crestfall.

“Harry Crestfall, Luna Crestfall...”

“Wait a minute.”

Before Master Crestfall could announce Harry and Luna’s expulsion, a clear voice rang out.

It was Andrius.

“Andrius Moonshade? What are you doing here?”

“This is our family affair. You have nothing to do with this. Get the hell out.”

Two people came out from behind George and Dick respectively and went over to Andrius with a grin.

It was Dick and George’s sons, Donnie and Bruce. They had longed for Luna’s expulsion because it would mean their ascension to power.

However, Andrius’ untimely arrival stopped everything, much to their irritation. They wanted to teach Andrius a lesson.

Slap!

Slap! Slap!

The moment they got close enough to Andrius, Andrius slapped the two of them and sent them flying.

“I am the son-in-law of the family, Luna’s husband, so how can this not be my business?” Andrius bellowed coldly.

He grunted and looked at the others in disdain and said, “It’s not a big deal. I can get the money back.”