

Hendrick immediately explained, "Ms. Crestfall, wait! It's a misunderstanding! I was wrong to put you in a tough spot. I am sorry that I have offended you. The good sir has taught me a lesson last night. Please forgive me, I beg of you.

"These are the funds for the Northern Point construction site. Not a penny less! Please have a look!"

Hendrick waved his hand, and four bodyguards came over with briefcases that were filled with money.

Hendrick then opened his own briefcase to pull out a document. "Ms. Crestfall, this is the land that New Moon Corporation offered to purchase the other day. I have told my men to make the necessary arrangements, and the ownership will be transferred to your company soon. Take it as a token of apology.

"Ms. Crestfall, I hope I've done enough to make up for my mistakes. Please inform the good sir that I have done my part."

Hendrick held the document with both his hands and offered it to

Luna who was completely dumbfounded.

Hendrick had been arrogant and impolite yesterday, and he even made rude demands on Luna, yet he had now turned into an entirely different person overnight.

Not only did he deliver the Northern Point-related funds, but he even offered a piece of land to the company as a token of apology.

It felt surreal.

Luna pinched her own arm to make sure she was not dreaming. She then noticed something strange in Hendrick's words.

Did someone teach Hendrick a lesson last night and force him to

notorious than the Dragon Gang in the underworld. With him as support, who would dare to level the construction site to the ground?"

"I don't know about the details, but after last night, Mr. Mysticwood went to New Moon Corporation early in the morning and apologized to Luna."

The secretary saw the change of expression on Solomon's face. "Sir, could it be the same person behind the Dragon Gang's demise?"

Solomon calmed his mind down to ponder. "It might be."

The secretary asked, "Sir, what should we do now?"

“Hmph! So what if New Moon Corporation overcomes this hurdle?” Solomon grunted. “As long as we still have the Cloudens under our control and stop the New Moon Corporation from entering the

Business Guild, they will have to split the Valiant Institute project sooner or later.”

The Business Guild was an alliance formed by East River State’s Ministry of Finance. When a company met the requirements to join the guild, a sizable amount of subsidies on raw ingredients would be provided.

The Valiant Institute project cost a lot of money, and the only profit came from the government subsidies on raw ingredients and

allowances.

As long as Solomon could stop the subsidies from the government, he could force the Crestfalls to spit the project back.

The secretary asked, “Sir, we are organizing the Business Guild’s annual dinner this year. Are we not sending an invitation to New Moon Corporation as usual...”

“No!” Solomon interrupted the secretary. “This time, we will send an invite to New Moon Corporation openly, and I want the Crestfalls to bring their new son-in-law to the event.”

“Why?” the secretary asked.

“This year, East River State’s Ministry of Finance is sending a deputy minister over to attend the annual dinner as their representative.”

Solomon scoffed, “The son-in-law of the Crestfalls might be powerful, but I bet he has a temper. As long as we continue to pressure the Crestfalls at the dinner and provoke him, there’s no guarantee that he could stay calm. He might even cause a scene or even start a fight!”

The secretary echoed with an evil grin, “If that happens, the Crestfalls will embarrass themselves in front of the deputy minister, and they will have a hard time ahead.”

“I’m glad you see the big picture.” Solomon pulled a cigar out of his drawer and started smoking.

After a few puffs, he said to the secretary, “Go prepare the invitations.

I’m eager to see the punk embarrassing himself in front of the deputy minister!”