

"I got it! I got it!" Connor nodded repeatedly. "Thank you, Ms. Crestfall, thank you! I will be prepared for tomorrow!"

Then, he had a glance at Andrius, and when he did not see any disapproving expression on the man's face, he breathed a sigh of relief and got up.

He apologized a few more times before he left in a hurry.

Luna watched the man leave her sight as she pondered.

When she returned to her office, she asked, "Andrius, tell me the truth. Why did Connor look so horrified when he sees you?"

Andrius simply said, "Maybe he's scared of me beating him up."

"You are the one who beat him up?"

Luna was slightly surprised. She rolled her eyes at him and looked somewhat angry. "Don't simply throw your fist at someone. Don't forget you are still my nominal husband. I don't want to be involved in anything unpleasant."

Andrius remained silent.

Luna coldly grunted at his silence, "This is a lawful society. Things won't get solved with a fist or violence."

Andrius did not bother to explain himself. Sometimes, the fist was the best solution to all the problems.

The next day, Luna was going through her schedule for the upcoming days.

Danni came into the office in a hurry. "Ms. Crestfall! There's a bunch of reporters at our door!"

It was happening. Solomon has made his move against New Moon Corporation.

A frosty look appeared on Luna's beautiful face. "Let's go have a look."

When they reached the entrance, there were at least a hundred reporters out there. Not even a fly could get through, let alone

a person.

When they saw Luna, the crowd grew tumultuous, and the microphones and the cameras were almost shoved into Luna's

face.

"Ms. Crestfall! Please comment on your company's decision to remove the occupants through coercion."

“Ms. Crestfall, there’s news about a fight at Connor Rogers’ factory. It’s located on the land that your company is purchasing. Care to explain?”

“Ms. Crestfall, the project is still at an early stage.

Construction still hasn’t started yet New Moon Group is acting like its king. Are you not afraid?”

“Ms. Crestfall!”

The reporters were ceaseless and relentless with their ridiculous questions.

Without Connor’s warning from yesterday, Luna would have been at a loss for words.

Now, she was prepared for this.

“Ahem!”

Luna cleared her throat to silence all the reporters. She glanced over everyone and assured them with absolute confidence, “New Moon Corporation is not involved in any coercion or violence. Relocation and demolitions are all carried

out according to lawful procedures and occupants are compensated reasonably.

“We were not and will not be involved. Connor Rogers signed his land to us because of his conscience. I hope the media will stop making mountains out of molehills about this.”

As soon as his words subsided, a cold grunt sounded.

It was Solomon!

He wore a wicked grin on his face as he said, “Luna Crestfall, you claim your company is not involved in any coercion or violent relocation? Where’s your proof?”

“I’ve talked to Connor Rogers after what happened, and he told me that you sent your men to his office and beat him up, forcing him to sign the contract to sell you the land at a price lower than the market price! If you can’t prove yourself...”

Solomon’s wicked grin grew wider. “New Moon Corporation will be expelled from the Sumeria Business Guild. Not even Master Hempton will have a say in this anymore!”

Luna’s heart skipped a beat.

If she was not prepared for Solomon's ambush, New Moon Corporation would surely be expelled from the Sumeria Business Guild and lose the Valiant Institute project. It would mark the end of the company and the Crestfalls.

Now, Luna was fully prepared for this. "You want proof? There's a lot on the internet. Just search for it."

The reporters took their phones out and went online.

The first search result left them speechless and shocked.

"I, Connor Rogers, am testifying against Solomon Stormbrew of the Castlerock Corporation for threatening and bribing me to target New Moon Corporation."