

“Luna, this is happening because of you!”

“It’s because of you two that we are all in trouble!”

“You’d better do your part later. Drag your useless husband to Young Master Hanshu and apologize! Don’t drag us into this mess!”

As soon as George voiced his complaints, the others echoed.

“Yeah, apologize!”

“Clean up your own mess! Apologize!”

Then, Andrius appeared at the entrance.

“It’s not a big deal. Is it really necessary?”

He could not bear listening to the family’s nonsense, and he had no idea how Luna endured all of it.

He voiced out his grievance because he felt bad for Luna, but his words attracted everyone’s attention, which made him a common target for everyone to lash out at.

They lashed out at Andrius fiercely like how they had done to Luna earlier. In fact, they were even fiercer than before.

“Andrius Moonshade!”

“You are just a useless piece of trash, yet you are still talking arrogantly?”

“Not a big deal? The Hanshus are going to destroy us, and you are saying it’s not a big deal? Are you out of your mind? How dare you say something like that?” George yelled at him.

“Andrius, if you want to get yourself killed, you can just hang yourself on top of a tree or jump into the lake!”

“Why the hell must you attack someone from the Hanshus!?”

“You are dragging us down into your mess! Happy now?!”

Dick also scolded Andrius harshly while the others echoed.

The Hanshus were going to destroy them, and it scared them. Instead of thinking of a way to overcome the problem, they decided to take it out on Andrius first.

“Andrius, you are a jinx!”

“You are not just a useless piece of trash. You are a harbinger of disaster!”

“I must have done something wrong in the past life to have you in our family. Why am I suffering like this?”

“Andrius, why did you do it? What are you trying to do?”

“If you have a death wish, just jump out of the building. Why must you go and piss Randal Hanshu off? You cannot afford to piss him off!”

“That is what people from the mountains are like! Barbaric savages!”

The more they scolded him, the uglier their words became. It was as though they were trying to drown and suffocate

Andrius with their words.

“Enough!”

Then, Master Crestfall roared to stop all the scolding.

However, the others continued to stare at Andrius with

resentment as they really hoped they could strangle or snap Andrius’ neck themselves

Master Crestfall looked at Andrius and sighed. He said, “Andrius, I don’t know how you ended up in a conflict with Randal Hanshu, but since it has already happened, just leave. Leave before they get here. You can still make it.”

Master Crestfall was the only one in the entire family who cared about Andrius.

Andrius was slightly moved. It was not bad for someone his master had saved. He said, “Master Crestfall, the Hanshus aren’t...”

Before he could finish, Master Crestfall pushed him out of the door and said, “Leave! Leave the city! Go as far away as you can and don’t come back!”

“Leave? Not a single person in your family can leave!”

Then, a cold voice came from outside the gate.

Master Crestfall looked outside and his expression shifted. Disheartened, he almost lost his balance and fell down.

A large group of men appeared in front of the gate, and the leading man was Randal.

Behind him were hitmen in tight suits with a crest emblem on their chests. They were the notorious hitmen group of the

Hanshus the Dark Night.