

“Young Master Hanshu, can I ask you to leave for now? For my sake?”

Anthony spoke softly but his words held weight. When it entered everyone’s ears, it shocked them.

The Crestfalls felt like a heavy burden lifted.

With someone as influential as Anthony Henderson speaking on their behalf, they would be able to overcome the crisis easily.

Randal's face started to twitch.

A sudden thought rushed into his mind and he realized what was going on.

No wonder Andrius was so arrogant! It was because he knew the richest man in Sumeria!

On top of that, things had gotten so far out of hand that Anthony himself came here.

No matter how aggrieved Randal was, he had to accept it. Not even he, Randal Hanshu, could get on the bad side of the Hendersons.

“Since you’ve mentioned it, I’ll respect your request.” Randal forced a bitter smile on his face and then waved at his hitmen. “Let’s go.”

With that, the hitmen dragged their fellow hitmen’s bodies and left the Crestfalls’ estate.

When they all got into the car and left, the leader of the Dark

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Night asked with a grievance, “Young Master Hanshu, are we just going to let this slip? Andrius Moonshade killed a dozen of my men.

He was furious.

“You really think I don’t want to kill him?” Randal bellowed angrily. “Who the f\*ck would have known that he’s related to Anthony Henderson?! If we killed that f\*cker on the spot, none of us could have walked away alive!”

With the Hendersons’ influence and power, taking care of them and the Hanshus would be a piece of cake.

“Then, what are we going to do?” the leader asked.

Randal said grimly, “We wait. Didn’t you hear Master

Henderson’s words? He said ‘this time’, which means there will be no next time. Get it?”

A sudden epiphany rushed into the leader’s mind. “Are you saying Master Henderson is only saving him this once?”

Randal cackled. "Knowing Anthony Henderson is a priceless asset. Countless well-known families want to know him and they will do whatever it takes. You really think Anthony Henderson will continue protecting Andrius Moonshade?" The leader shook his head. "No. There is no way."

"That's why..." Randal squinted. A glint of frostiness flashed in his eyes. "After Master Henderson and his motorcade leave, we'll go back and assassinate him."

"I got it, Young Master Hanshu." The leader nodded with a wicked grin.

Back at the Crestfalls, Suletta went up to Andrius and said, "

Andrius Moonshade, we've repaid our debt of gratitude. We are equal now."

In other words, Andrius should no longer bear the favor in mind.

Andrius said, "I've said it before. It's nothing, and I don't need anything from you. I don't need you to repay anything to me. Besides, it's not like I can't solve this myself."

Suletta wanted to laugh out loud when she heard Andrius. She said in disdain, "All you know is how to brag. Do you know who Randal Hanshu's grandfather is? That's someone you cannot afford to piss off. One fart from him, and he can destroy you and the Crestfalls! Be grateful you are still alive, and stop the nonsense."

Andrius was speechless. One fart and he would be destroyed? Not even the strongest family in the world would dare to say that.

He then said, "Those good-for-nothing b\*stards. If not for you, I would have eliminated them."

"Hahaha..." Suletta could no longer hold her laughter back. She laughed until her stomach hurt.

She recovered after a while and said in disdain, "Whatever. You can say whatever you like. We've repaid your favor and we are even. Do whatever you want. Just stop blackmailing my grandfather."