

Chapter 6

Luna's baton taser sent Andrius back to the first floor.

Looking at her bra on the floor and imagining Andrius's perverted look, Luna instantly felt disgusted. She picked up her bra and threw it into the trash can before she returned to her room, slamming the door shut and locking it.

Tossing and turning, Luna could not sleep for the entire night.

Andrius, on the other hand, had a sound sleep.

When he walked out of his room, he saw a man sitting in the living room.

It was Luna's father, Harry!

Luna was beside him, looking utterly indifferent. Her coldness she emanated could keep anyone away.

As soon as Andrius stepped out of the room, Harry bellowed, "Come over here!"

Andrius went over and sat down opposite the man.

Slam!

Harry slammed the tea table in front of him and snarled, "You little prick, how dare you!"

"Uncle Harry, listen to me. There was a misunderstanding about last night..."

Before Andrius could finish, Luna interrupted, "I saw it with my own eyes! What else do you have to say for yourself?!"

Bang!

Harry slammed the tea table again. "My daughter is not someone a poor guy who grew up in the mountains can lay a hand on! She's a princess out of your league! Remember that! Last night was the first and the last time! If you cross the line once more, I will destroy you!"

Another bold threat in Andrius's face!

Harry opened his briefcase and pulled out a set of documents on the tea table. "You and Luna are just playing pretend! The 5% of company shares do not belong to you! Sign your name here!"

Andrius could not care less. He was not interested even if he was given the entire New Moon Corporation, let alone a mere 5% of the company shares. He was here to repay a favor after all.

With the thought in his mind, he signed his name on the documents.

Harry retrieved the signed documents and wanted to leave. "Luna, I'll go back to the office to settle the shares. Be careful when you are with this prick. I will arrange a female bodyguard for you in a few days."

He intentionally raised his voice when he left reminders for his daughter, seemingly wanting Andrius to hear him.

"I got it, Dad."

Seeing Harry's car disappear from her sight, Luna returned to the living room. Her delicate face was filled with disgust when she saw Andrius sitting on the couch. She strode up to the second floor and went back to her room.

She video-called her friend, Halle Fullberry, and told her what happened last night.

On the other end of the video call was a beautiful woman with an oval face shape. She wore sexy pajamas which brought out her long and fair legs.

Learning that Andrius tried to steal Luna's bra last night, Halle was irritated. "Hmph! How dare he! What a shameless pervert!"

"Luna, we've got the race later tonight, right? Why don't you bring him over and show him how we rich people play? We can try to ruin his confidence and make him understand the difference between you two."

Luna found Halle's suggestion reasonable.

After the video call, she went to the stairs and peeked at the living room. Andrius was watching the news about the latest military action on TV.

What a bumpkin! Who would watch military news on TV?

Luna rolled her eyes in disgust before she said, "Andrius, you are going out with me tonight."

Curious, Andrius looked up at Luna and asked, "Where to?"

"My friends invited me to an event. I think it's a great chance for you to see the city," Luna said before she returned to her room.

See the city?

Andrius scoffed. He had a feeling it was not just a simple sightseeing occasion.

At dusk, Luna swapped her Ferrari for a cool-looking Mercedes and brought Andrius out.

A while later, they arrived at the foot of Wolf Fang Hill. Wolf Fang Hill was located on the West of Sumeria, which also housed the most famous mountain circuit for racers.

The place had held multiple races over the years.

There was a grand hotel at the foothill. The place was crowded with luxury cars, handsome men, and beautiful women.

The two stopped at the hotel parking lot.

When Luna and Andrius got out of the car, a beautiful, leggy woman came over—it was Luna's friend, Halle.

Halle wore a white deep-neckline shirt coupled with a pair of hot pants. Her voluptuous figure was perfectly complemented by her matching outfit. Her fair skin and sexy long legs caught many men's eyes.

However, when the men saw Halle's frosty look and the Lamborghini she drove, they were all discouraged and deterred.

Halle walked over to Luna with a sweet smile. "Luna, you look beautiful."

"Halle, stop being glib."

"I'm not. You look really beautiful, girl!" Halle wrapped her arm around Luna's slender waist before she sized Andrius up.

With a scornful expression, she asked, "So, you are Andrius?"

Andrius stretched his hand out for a handshake. "Hi."

"Hmph." Halle ignored the handshake and looked at him arrogantly. "Andrius, this is where the upper social circle hangs out. You will never be one of us even if you try for the rest of your life! I hope you know where you stand and stop your delusional thoughts about Luna, or you will pay a heavy price!"

With that, Halle then went into the hotel with Luna.

Andrius finally knew what was going on.

Luna did not invite him to go sightseeing. Instead, she brought him out so that she could show him the difference between the two of them.

After last night, Luna's father, Harry, tried to threaten him, and now her friend, Halle, invited him to a gathering just to embarrass him. Women in the city were tougher to deal with than enemies beyond the borders!

However, Andrius welcomed the challenge. There was nothing to be embarrassed about.

With that thought in mind, Andrius went after Luna.

Soon, the three of them arrived on the third floor. They entered a VIP room and saw a group of handsome young men and young women. All of them wore expensive jewelry and clothes that showed off their wealth and social status.

"Luna, Halle, you're here finally"

A young man stood up and welcomed the ladies into the room. He was one of Luna's admirers, Axel Cloverfield.

Luna furrowed her brows when she saw Axel. She whispered to Halle, "Why did you invite him?"

"Luna, Axel won second runner-up during the last Grand Prix. I'm sure he's capable of beating Andrius in a race!" Halle said with delight.

Luna was rendered speechless. She was not overly fond of a playboy like Axel.

Axel's eyes turned frosty when he spotted Andrius behind Luna.

"This is..."

Halle glanced at Andrius and reluctantly introduced him, "He's Andrius, the guy I told you about."

Axel's frosty expression eased up a little. To him, Andrius was an ant that he could crush with ease, so there was nothing to worry about.

"A new friend, nevertheless. Come, let's make a spot for him."

After they sat down, Axel enthusiastically said, "Luna, did you know that this hotel was bought by some Frenchmen and was turned into a French restaurant? I heard the chef serves the best French cuisine! You must try it!"

Axel snapped his fingers. "Waiter!"

A tall and sexy French lady entered the room. Blonde hair, blue eyes and professionally dressed.

The other guys in the room were captivated by her seductive looks and their eyes were glued onto her. The playboys slept with countless women before, but they had not slept with a French lady before.

The French waitress handed Axel the menu with both hands.

Axel leaned on the chair and ordered the chef's recommendation. He tried to order in broken French to impress his friends and the sexy waitress. He might sound fluent in front of his friends, but to the French waitress, it sounded amusing.

Nevertheless, Axel was a guest, so the waitress simply smiled and tried her best to understand his broken French.

Axel then tossed the menu to Andrius and frivolously said, "We have a rule that we order for ourselves. You have to order by yourself, or you are not getting anything to eat."