

*Andrius went to Royal Garden to check on Halle and tell her to go home.*

When he opened the gate, he saw Halle walking around the yard. "Yo, you're up early after a heavy night."

"Andrius? Did you send me here last night?" Halle asked when she saw Andrius.

"Who else could it be?" Andrius rolled his eyes. Annoyed, he added, "If you can't drink, don't drink that much."

Halle was shocked. "You own the Royal Garden?"

Andrius said indifferently, "Someone gave it to me."

Gasp!

The Royal Garden was the biggest and the most lavish estate in Sumeria. A rich man from the capital bought it after it was completed, but then it was given to Andrius?

It was said that the entire estate cost ten billion to build!

Both the Fullberrys and New Moon Corporation's combined net worth was not even one-tenth of the cost of the Royal Garden.

Looking at the shock on Halle's face, Andrius urged her, "Since you are awake, please go home. I have to go back to work, or else Luna will punish me again."

"Andrius, can I have a tour..."

"Go home!"

Andrius dragged her out of the gate and threw her out.

Halle was upset. She grumbled, "Where are your manners? No wonder everyone calls you a poor guy from the countryside!"

Andrius ignored her and headed to work.

When he arrived at his department, Fatty Frank was not around.

Andrius got to his workstation and asked, "Where's Fatty Frank?"

Angel brought him a cup of tea and said, "Frank went for a meeting."

Andrius was surprised. "Why would anyone in the company want someone in the Trust Fund Team for a meeting?"

Angel awkwardly said, "Just to make up the numbers?"

Andrius scoffed but did not say anything.

A while later, Fatty Frank came back. The first thing he did was look for Andrius. "Is the boss here yet?"

"What is it?" Andrius asked.

"Boss, please help me!" Fatty Frank threw himself at Andrius. He almost knelt down on the floor and hugged Andrius' leg.

Andrius pushed Fatty Frank away. "What is it? Don't be touchy."

Fatty Frank said, "Boss, I got a task at the meeting."

"What task?" The other trust fund babies came over.

"They want us to take care of the relocation."

"It's not difficult. Just pay the occupants handsomely and they will leave," Andrius said without being too concerned.

"Boss, you have no idea." Fatty Frank explained, "The land that the Valiant Institute is being built on is almost cleared except for one factory. The factory owner, Connor Rogers, is not someone who likes to talk. He took our deposit but refuses to relocate. I can't deal with him alone."

Andrius knew what was going on after listening to Fatty Frank's explanation.

The man known as Connor Rogers was a shameless prick. He had taken the deposit from the company but refused to move out.

Andrius asked after a sigh, "If you can't solve this problem, why did you accept the task?"

"Boss, I didn't ask for it. I was forced to take it."

Fatty Frank's eyes got teary. "Someone at the meeting suggested disbanding Team Five. Luna then suggested that we take this task in order to prevent disbandment."

Andrius finally knew the truth behind Fatty Frank's request. Since

Fatty Frank called him boss, he could not just leave the entire Team Five to die.

With that, Andrius nodded, "Alright. I'll go with you."