

“Luna, how’s the progress on the Valiant Institute project’s funding?” Harry asked straightforwardly. The funding was their priority at the moment.

The project was only moderately profitable, but it required a lot of investment and the timeline was tight.

“I...” Luna’s expression turned bitter. “We managed to collect some debts from some leftover projects, but the gap is still huge. Plus, the project itself isn’t that profitable. The board members have started to voice their rejections, and we are having difficulties in gathering funds.”

Harry knew what was happening too. He frowned and said, “If we drag it out, we won’t be able to give Mayor Freely an explanation.”

He was worried about answering Mayor Freely.

They had gotten the project after many obstacles, and if they could not initiate the project on time, what would Mayor Freely think?

Harry suggested, “Why don’t we go get a loan from the bank?”

Luna’s bitter look remained. “It’s not that easy. We still haven’t paid back our previous loan. The bank won’t lend us any more money.”

Harry knew the odds were slim as well.

Luna gritted her teeth and said, “I’ll go ask my friends and see if we can come up with a solution. If all options are exhausted,

we will have to talk to Grandfather.”

Harry sighed. “I guess that’s the only way.”

On the other hand, Fatty Frank hopped his way back to his

team after being commended by Luna. Even his flappy cheeks jostled.

“Frank, you look happy. What’s up?” Angel went up to him and asked curiously.

“You won’t believe what just happened.” Fatty Frank looked like the cat who ate the canary. He explained, “Luna just praised me for doing a good up and she’s commending me!”

The entire team was thrilled.

“Frank! You did it!”

“Frank has made Team Five proud!”

“Yeah! That’s great! Our future is bright!”

Fatty Frank enjoyed his proud moment for a while before walking over to Andrius and hugging the man’s arm.

He said loudly, “This is all made possible because of our boss! When Team Five makes it in the future, don’t forget about our boss and the things he has done for us!”

“Go away! Just say what you want to say,” Andrius said as he pushed Fatty Frank away.

“Hehe.” Fatty Frank wore a flattering smile and put the stack of documents on the table. “Luna gave me some new tasks. Let’s go complete them.”

Andrius nodded since he basically had nothing to do in the office.

The two of them left the office to run errands.

Fatty Frank was smart. He did not bother Andrius with the easy tasks and completed them by himself.

Andrius was bored, so he went for a stroll.

It was then that he noticed a luxurious motorcade ahead.

The leading car was a Roll-Royce Phantom, and the last car in the motorcade was a Maserati. It was luxurious and grand but not as grand as Andrius’ official motorcade.

If he had to make a public appearance, the Roll-Royce Phantom was the bare minimum.

When the motorcade passed by, he saw the window of the Phantom was wound down, and the old man in the rear seat was breathing heavily as if he could not catch a breath.

He was having an acute heart attack!

Based on his principle of saving lives, Andrius went closer.

“What are you doing?”

A girl stopped Andrius. She had a beautiful face with bare minimum makeup. Her pure and innocent temperament felt like one’s first love.

Andrius pointed at the old man and said, “I have to save him.”

“That’s not necessary. We have our professional medical team. Please leave,” the girl rejected Andrius’ request.

“He is having an acute heart attack. It happens really quickly, and its mortality rate is high.” Andrius continued strongly, “When your professional medical team arrives, he might

already be dead. Not even some miracle medicine can save him then.”