

*Andrius nodded and feigned indifference.*

He just wanted to repay his master's debt as soon as possible so that he could return to the Western Frontline. Women were indeed more difficult to deal with than the enemies of the country. He would rather throw himself on the battlefield to kill enemies than handle Luna's unreasonable requests.

Seeing Andrius' quiet and timid reaction, Luna was satisfied with the outcome.

"Andrius, don't go anywhere tomorrow night. I want you to accompany me to dinner."

"What dinner?" Andrius asked.

Luna glanced at him and said honestly, "Tomorrow is the Sumerian Business Guild's annual dinner. Deputy Minister Alfred Hempton from East River State's Ministry of Finance will be attending."

Andrius hummed a reply. Since he had a couple of drinks, he reeked of alcohol. He had a comfortable bath before he returned to his room

and called Noir.

"Noir, check out Alfred Hempton for me."

"Andy, Alfred Hempton is just a small fry, why do you want to know about him?"

"Luna is attending some guild's annual dinner tomorrow night, and I believe she's going because of him. Just send his information to my

mailbox," Andrius said.

"Alright."

Noir hung up the phone.

Soon, Andrius received an email on his phone. He tapped on it and checked the attachment.

Alfred Hempton, 69 years old, was the deputy minister of East River State's Ministry of Finance. What followed were intricate details about Alfred plus some pictures of him.

Only then did Andrius realize that the man he saved earlier was Alfred Hempton, the same man that Luna wanted to meet.

It was expected that he did not know Alfred due to his position. After all, he was the superior Wolf King while Alfred was just an

insignificant deputy minister.

Andrius closed his email and continued dealing with the military affairs on the Western Frontline.

After a quiet night, Andrius went to the office the next morning.

When he arrived at Team Five's office, he saw Fatty Frank and the others lined up neatly in front of him as if they were some soldiers welcoming their superior.

Andrius glanced at Fatty Frank. "What are you guys up to again?"

"Andrius, forgive our impoliteness yesterday. From today onwards, you will be our leader, the supreme boss of Team Five!" Fatty Frank. announced loudly.

"I am not interested in being the boss."

Andrius walked past Fatty Frank and sat down at his desk.

"Andrius..."

Fatty Frank immediately signaled the other trust fund babies. They surrounded Andrius with tea and flattery; some gave him a massage, and some fanned him.

"Andrius, we really want you to be our boss. Please take us in and lead us!" Fatty Frank said sincerely.

Andrius had a rather decent impression of Fatty Frank.

When Angel was being dragged out of the room yesterday, only Fatty Frank had stood up for her. That alone proved he had some good in his character, but he was just overly playful.

Andrius looked at Fatty Frank and said, "What if Luna finds out about that? Isn't she going to be mad if you become my subordinate? Aren't you afraid?"

"I'm not afraid!" Fatty Frank tapped his chest confidently and added, "We will only listen to you from now on. Luna won't be able to order us around anymore."

"Fine. As long as you are happy," Andrius said with a shrug.

If Luna knew that Fatty Frank had betrayed her, she would probably react bitterly.

The very thought made Andrius scoff.

Later that afternoon, Andrius had lunch at the office cafeteria.

Fatty Frank and the others took good care of him by getting his meal and water and even found him the best seat.

The other employees in the cafeteria were stunned. Everyone knew that Team Five was the trust fund babies' playground, and they were always arrogant and rude to others.