

# **The Most Powerful Wealth System #Chapter 21. University Park - Read The Most Powerful Wealth System Chapter 21. University Park**

*Chapter 21: 21. University Park*

"Riki!!"

As soon as Riki sat down on a bench in the university park, someone called his name.

That day, Riki was very nervous because he had to present a group assignment, while Liz had... well, you know.

Riki was afraid of having to go up alone because he was only in a group with Liz.

"Hey, Riki!" Evan patted his shoulder and sat down next to him.

"Why do you look so tense? Oh, I have some good news!" Evan pulled his smartphone out of the pocket of his jacket and showed something to Riki.

"What's the good news?" Riki asked.

"First, I bought an apartment in the same building as you! But it's the cheapest unit because I can't afford to spend too much money. But then I heard that the price of Vircoin has gone up! I have 1,000 coins there. Do you think I should invest my money there, or not? Or should I sell those 1,000 coins now, since the price is already \$60?" Evan said enthusiastically, his big eyes growing even bigger as he spoke at length to Riki.

"In my opinion, collect as many coins as possible first, because the price will keep rising, then at the end of the year, you can sell them. I also made a profit from there, but I sold some of my coins and felt like I did something stupid." Riki said, still upset about having to part with those coins.

But he wasn't too regretful, because he gained business skills.

"Oh, you sold some of your coins? How many did you sell?" Evan asked.

"30,000 coins."

Evan's eyes widened in disbelief, "You sold that many?"

Riki nodded, "Yeah... but I still have 70,000 coins there, don't worry."

Evan was even more shocked by Riki's words, "Seventy... thousand?"

Riki nodded, "I used to think I was so stupid for buying those coins, but it turns out there's an expert who said Vircoin's price will keep rising until next year."

Evan grabbed Riki's shoulders, "Can you introduce me to that expert?"

Riki brushed Evan's hands off his shoulders, "Well, no... he's not here right now."

How could Riki possibly say that the expert he was referring to was the strange hologram screen in front of him? People might think he was crazy.

"Ah, that's too bad. Oh, by the way, Little Heaven has officially become ours, and you'll be the main shareholder—"

"Huh? Why me?"

Evan furrowed his brow, "Of course, because you contributed the most money."

"Oh, that's true. Should we start looking for employees now?"

Evan nodded, "We can hire additional employees, but we still have the old ones. I don't want the employees who've been working there for a long time to lose their jobs, so we'll keep them on. What we need to find is a manager, but we can still add employees if we face difficulties later. And I've already submitted a request to Jobvac; they said they'll find good candidates." Evan said.

Riki nodded happily, "You're always reliable, buddy... oh yeah, I have some rose seeds; maybe you can try growing them later. A gift for you; I want you to try growing them."

Riki pulled out a pink box containing some of smaller boxes. Each small box contained one type of rose seed, with the name of the variety labeled on each box.

Riki obtained the seeds from the system store after scrolling the system store before bed. Riki was annoyed because many items were still locked; the system said they needed to be unlocked with a level upgrade.

But the seeds could be quite useful if they lived up to their claim—that they wouldn't fail to grow.

Riki could sell the seeds later at the store, as there were many types of flower seeds he could buy at the system store.

"Wow! Why is the seed container so cute? I'll try planting it tomorrow, okay? These days, growing roses from seeds is very rare. Usually people do cuttings or something like that. But I've grown roses from seeds before, so don't worry." Evan said, looking happy just because of the seed gift. Look at his big hands carefully holding the box.

"Keep it, it's the only one right now, but if you succeed, I can sell it at the store. That's a shrub rose box. There are still climbing rose boxes and hybrid tea rose boxes... I don't understand."

Hearing that, Evan carefully placed the pink box into his backpack.

"Then, why did you only give me one box?"

"Why don't you just buy it, Evan? One box costs \$200."

Evan stared in disbelief, "\$200?? Are you crazy?"

"You know there are many small boxes inside one box, right, Evan? I plan to sell them for \$500 to the store's customers."

Evan couldn't believe what his friend was saying.

"That's way too expensive! Oh my gosh..."

"I only sell premium goods, Evan, so of course they have to be expensive. Do you know of any famous fashion brands that sell cheap goods for more than \$1,000? They're much crazier than me."

Their argument was interrupted when suddenly there was a commotion in front of them.

At that moment, they were sitting in a park in front of the university's main road. Of course, there were many people passing by in front of them.

However, this time they suddenly became excited as if a celebrity had visited.

"Is there a celebrity visiting our campus?" Evan asked.

Riki shrugged, unaware of what was happening.

Evan, curious, finally approached the crowd. He dragged Riki along with him.

Since Evan and Riki were handsome, people easily made way for them to see what they were looking at.

"Liz!"

The girl at the center of attention, Liz, turned toward the voice calling her.

She smiled upon seeing Riki and Evan there.

She approached the two and returned to the garden.

People were still gathered there, amazed by the changes in Liz.

The slightly big girl was often the subject of jokes because of her handsome twin brother and her beautiful cousin, Angeline. Liz was always the ugly one between the two.

But now, she suddenly appeared with a fresh new look.

Her body had become slightly more toned, with healthy, glowing skin, enhanced by makeup that added a fresher touch. A lilac-colored dress paired with jeans made her appearance even more extraordinary.

"What happened? Why did you lose weight overnight?" Evan asked, surprised when Riki suddenly called the beautiful girl by the name Liz. After Evan looked again, it was indeed Liz.

"My weight has dropped a bit, and my skin isn't dull anymore—all thanks to Riki!" Liz said.

Riki nodded, "Do you like the product? I might sell it if it's good."

"You'll sell it? What if you sell it to my company?" Liz asked.

Riki shook his head, "No, Liz, I'll start my own company."

Both were quite surprised to hear that. Starting a business was common among young people, but starting your own company?

"Are you sure, buddy?" Evan asked.

Riki nodded confidently, "Yup! I've already bought Little Heaven and a men's clothing store. Why not create my own brand? Everything will be under that company— isn't that cool?" Riki asked.

"I'll support you, Riki!" Liz said.

"You'll be my model to promote the product I give you, Liz... the product's name is Blue Rose."

Riki had thought it through carefully. He would start his own company. And that was the mission of the system.

[Your main mission is to start your own company]

[You have one month from now]

[The reward you will receive is one important piece of information about the person who accused your father in the past]

[There will be no punishment if you refuse this mission]

Riki wouldn't let this golden opportunity slip away to obtain information about the person who had made his life miserable.

But for now, he just needed to find the right people to help him run the company.

Someone he could trust.

"Unbelievable, did you get plastic surgery to catch Riki's attention?"

Riki turned to the sudden voice of the woman.

Hannah, along with her friends Dania and Stella, approached them. The one who just spoke wasn't Hannah, but Dania.

The three girls were the same—sometimes pretending to be nice, sometimes openly causing trouble.

"Hey, don't you know that plastic surgery can't be done in just one day? There's also a recovery period." Evan replied.

Dania glared at Evan angrily, "Don't act so smart! It's obvious she had plastic surgery! Look at her nose—when did her nose get so high?"

"You must be upset about what I said yesterday, Liz? I'm sorry, okay? I didn't mean to be like that... will you accept my apology? And Dania, don't say that to her, I feel even more guilty." Hannah said, acting convincingly. Her eyes even welled up with tears at that moment, feigning sympathy for Liz.

[Your first mission today is to kiss Liz in front of Hannah]

[If you succeed, you will receive —]

Riki suddenly grabbed Liz's waist, his other hand reaching for the back of her neck, then kissed her lips.

Everyone was shocked to see it, including Liz.

[I'm not finished yet, master, but never mind]

[You have obtained a list of trustworthy people to build a company with you]

*Chapter 22: 22. First kiss*

"Riki! What are you doing? Why are you—" Hannah's words stuck in her throat. She was so shocked by what she had just seen with her own eyes.

Riki kissed Liz, in front of many people.

What was he thinking?

"Riki..." Liz muttered, still in shock.

Riki's kiss was just a sweet peck on her lips. But it made Liz feel almost crazy. Her heart was racing so fast that she was afraid Riki could hear it beating so loud at that moment.

"You're so beautiful, Liz, today or any other day. Don't listen to the jealous girls who envy you. They think they're more beautiful than you, but they don't realize they're beneath you. Don't feel insecure about Angeline or anyone else, because you are you. You're beautiful in your own way." Riki said, then turned to Hannah.

"And you, Hannah, stop bothering me or Liz. There's no need to pretend to be nice; I know why you're here. There's no chance for you to get close to me or Liz. Go away," added Riki.

Hannah's face turned red at that moment. She didn't expect Riki to reject her even before she tried.

"W-who would want to get close to you! I just wanted to apologize to Liz for yesterday... oh right! Aren't you dating Angeline? Why are you kissing Liz now?" Hannah, back to her old ways of looking for others' faults to cover up her own mistakes.

Riki laughed upon hearing this, "Why are you so easily fooled? Angeline and I were just acting to make you angry. Don't misunderstand, I no longer have any feelings for you. I just like making you feel embarrassed. And for the live TV broadcast, I did all that to make you feel really stupid for breaking up with me. But the ring I gave to Angeline, it's just because I have a lot of money. I could even give Liz a similar ring, even a more expensive one."

Hearing that, Hannah clutched her clothes. She was furious and embarrassed at the same time.

Some words formed in her head, but her tongue was too tied to speak them. She felt betrayed, even though she was the one who had betrayed him.

It should be Riki who feels ashamed now, not her.

"So, you've been hiding your wealth from Hannah all this time?" Evan asked, also confused by the situation.

Riki nodded confidently, "Of course! I wanted to test her to see if she was the right woman for me, but I was wrong. While I worked hard to fulfill her requests, she cheated on me with Anton. She even humiliated me at the nightclub, and her boyfriend paid people to beat me nearly to death. You should have ended things with me properly if you didn't want to live a hard life with me; there was no need to betray me like that, Hannah. The diamond ring had to go to Angeline... and Liz, do you want this pink diamond ring too?"

Hannah's legs went weak as she watched Riki pull the ring box out of his pants pocket. When the box opened, Hannah could see the rarest ring available today, more expensive than Angeline's diamond ring.

"Riki... this isn't fair! Why are you making my life difficult, while Angeline and Liz—who aren't even your girlfriends—get the ring! It should be mine!" Hannah shouted.

Riki's eyes widened in shock as Hannah suddenly approached Liz and tried to snatch the ring already on her slender finger.

"Give me that ring! You don't deserve it!"

Hannah, who was about to attack Liz, was immediately stopped by Anton's shout.

"Enough, Hannah! Don't make me more embarrassed than this! If you keep this up, it's better if we just break up," said Anton.

Hannah turned around and chased after Anton, who had already left.

"Anton, wait! Don't break up with me... no! Please..."

"You're making me so embarrassed! Don't come near me again!"

"Don't leave me, please, darling..."

"Don't call me that!"

Since everyone's attention was on the couple, Riki pulled Liz away from there.

They laughed because they felt so silly having to run away like that.

"Riki, stop! Hahaha— I'm so tired."

Finally, they stopped in a quiet place. In the empty hallway of the university building. Since it was still too early, most people were watching Anton and Hannah's drama outside.

"Hahaha, I feel very satisfied because I embarrassed her," said Riki, leaning his back against the wall and closing his eyes. He was still trying to catch his breath after running away from the crowd.

Liz stood silently, admiring how handsome Riki looked at that moment.

The morning sunlight streaming through the glass window illuminated his handsome face. His black hair was now messy, but it only added to his sexy appeal.

Liz realized that Riki had changed a lot. He was taller and more muscular. His face was more handsome than before, but... maybe that was just Liz's imagination.

Riki opened his eyes and looked at Liz, who was staring at him in awe.

Liz's thoughts returned to the moment when Riki suddenly kissed her.

Her cheeks flushed red suddenly. She felt both happy and embarrassed at the same time.

But the daydream was quickly shattered when Riki suddenly pulled her, pressed her against the wall, and trapped Liz with his large body.

"Riki?"

"Do you like the ring?" Riki asked in a nearly whispering tone, sending shivers down Liz's spine as his deep voice sounded seductive in her ears.

"I... like it."

"I'm glad you like it. And I'm sorry for suddenly kissing you earlier; I did it reflexively. I also felt like I was going crazy at that moment—"

"But I like it."

Riki stopped talking, staring into Liz's clear, beautiful eyes.

"What?"

"I... like it, the kiss. So— don't feel guilty. It was my first kiss, and I'm glad I did it with you."

Riki lowered his head until his face was inches from Liz's.

The girl closed her eyes, but then she heard a whisper in her ear.

"I liked it too, Liz. I hope your first kiss is as beautiful as this memory."

Liz opened her eyes, and suddenly Riki's lips were on hers.

Riki's lips were very soft as they pressed against hers. This time, it wasn't just a small peck on the lips, but a deep and intense kiss.

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[Your second mission today is to find the right manager for your store and a suitable assistant to help you start your own company.]

[You only have time until tomorrow, and the reward is an office building to start your new company.]

[There is no punishment for failing this mission]

[Good luck!]

Riki smiled at the screen that appeared before him.

He was truly enthusiastic this time. Because if he succeeded in building the company, he would obtain information about the person who had slandered his father in the past. Riki wouldn't let it go that easily.

Nevertheless, Riki was certain that the person responsible wasn't just his father's enemy but also someone close to him. So, there must be several people involved.

"Let's go to Jobvac," said Evan.

As he had mentioned earlier, there were some courses he needed to retake. That's why Evan was in the same class as Riki and Liz.

"Jobvac? Is it to find a new manager?" Liz asked.

Evan nodded, "Of course, because the store can't stay closed for too long. Besides, Jobvac is known for being very strict in selecting the right person. I'm sure they'll find a good manager for the store."

Evan looked very enthusiastic at that moment.

"Do you want to come along?" asked Riki.

Liz shook her head, "I can't, I want to arrange my garden again this afternoon. I want to make a mixed flower garden, it sounds fun." she said.

"Do you want to buy various flower seeds from me?" asked Riki.

Liz furrowed her brow in confusion, "Are you selling flower seeds?"

"I'll give them to you for free, but if you succeed, you have to promote these flower seeds. They'll be available for purchase at Little Heaven later."

Riki pulled out another light blue box, which also contained small boxes filled with various selected flower seeds.

Liz was very happy to receive them.

"Why didn't you give me some too?" asked Evan.

"We have to go to Jobvac right away, Evan! You also need to pack your things and move; we have a lot of schedules!"

"Alright, but take it easy, hey!"

Riki and Evan went to Jobvac, a place where people look for good and reliable jobs. In addition to finding good jobs, companies also often hire workers from there.

When they arrived, they were greeted by a woman who then took them to a special room.

Riki looked at the list of people whom the system deemed trustworthy.

The problem was, none of those people were familiar to Riki.

When the woman earlier handed over documents about potential managers she thought were suitable for working at Little Heaven, Riki didn't see a single face there that matched the list from his system.

"Riki, what about this one? I think he's decent; just look at all his achievements," said Evan, taking one document to show Riki. However, Riki immediately rejected it.

"No, Evan, none of them match my criteria. Are there any others, ma'am? Give me the entire list." Riki said.

"Alright, sir! But... well, I've already selected the best ones here."

*Chapter 23: 23. Looking for manager*

"I don't like any of those, find me someone else."

The woman hurriedly searched for other documents and showed them to him.

Riki immediately picked up the document that had accidentally fallen, and he recognized the face on it. It was the face shown on the list from his system.

Riki sat back up straight and handed the document to the woman.

"I like this person, I'll choose this one," said Riki.

The woman was surprised to see who Riki was referring to.

"Are you sure? Even though he's very good, his reputation isn't great. He was just fired because he was accused of—"

"Is there any proof that the accusation against him is true?"

"Yes? Oh... actually, it hasn't been proven yet, but..."

"Then there's no problem, right? Introduce us to him."

The woman smiled resignedly, then contacted someone. Shortly afterward, she said, "He said he'll be here soon. He sounded very happy to hear that you want to meet him."

"Are you sure, Riki?" Evan whispered right into Riki's ear, causing Riki to move his head away from Evan.

"Of course I'm sure, let's just wait here a little longer."

Suddenly, there was a commotion outside the room. The woman excused herself to see what was happening outside.

"I'm curious, I'll go out too, okay?" said Evan. Without waiting for Riki's answer, he followed the woman to see what the commotion was about outside.

Not wanting to be alone, Riki eventually followed Evan, but he only planned to peek at what was happening.

It turned out to be a commotion caused by someone looking for a job. However, Jobvac was quite strict in screening anyone seeking employment. They even screened companies looking to hire workers. Jobvac would not accept untrustworthy companies.

Since Evan and Riki were looking for a manager on behalf of Little Heaven, whose name was well-known, Jobvac easily accepted them.

For those seeking employment, there is a written exam to assess their skills in a particular field.

The person protesting might not have passed the exam, and he couldn't accept it.

"What's going on here? I answered everything correctly, and I don't have a bad reputation either. Why wasn't I accepted, while this person was accepted so easily? He has a bad reputation! We went to the same university!" said the young man who was rejected.

"Why are you talking as if I'm not worthy of being accepted, Jake?" replied the person mentioned by the rejected young man, Jake.

Jake snorted, then answered, "Of course because you're not worthy, Louis."

"You bastard!" Louis grabbed Jake's shirt collar and continued, "Do you know that this place belongs to my uncle? Of course I was accepted and you weren't, because I told my uncle that you shouldn't get a job anywhere."

"You're the bastard, Louis!" Jake grabbed Louis's shirt collar as well.

Riki, who initially didn't want to get involved and was just peeking, eventually tried to separate the two.

Not because Riki was annoyed at people just watching, but because he recognized Jake's face on the list the system provided.

"Enough! I don't know you guys, but stop it. I'll hire Jake, so don't worry." Riki said.

Louis let go of Jake, stepped back, and smoothed out his shirt.

"Hear that? There's a kid who wants to hire you! You really deserve to work for an amateur company," Louis said, trying to provoke Jake again.

But it didn't work because Jake wasn't listening to him. Jake was too focused on Riki's previous words.

"Are you really going to hire me? Seriously? If you're here, that means you're trustworthy, right? Let's discuss everything now; I need a job quickly!" Jake said to Riki.

"Hey, aren't you listening to me?" Louis protested, ignored.

Riki, who also ignored Louis, led Jake back to the previous room.

"Riki, are you serious about hiring him?" Evan asked, also returning to the previous room.

Louis, who was annoyed, approached the Jobvac employee, "Hey, who are they? The ones who brought Jake?" he asked.

The employee, who dared not approach because Louis was the owner's nephew, finally spoke.

"Oh, they're the owners of Little Heaven, Mr. Louis."

"Little Heaven, the plant shop?"

The employee nodded, "That's right, they're a big store that's currently seeing a significant increase in sales. It's the store that—"

"Ah, damn it!"

The employee and the people around him were startled when Louis suddenly grabbed a flower vase and smashed it on the floor.

Luckily, it was made of plastic, so it just rolled around on the floor.

Louis's gaze returned to the previous room. Then he left the Jobvac office, leaving the employee feeling greatly relieved.

Finally, Louis left.

Not long after, the man they were waiting for arrived. He came rushing in, looking quite disheveled.

However, when he introduced himself to Riki, Evan, Jake, and the female employee, Riki saw several possible reasons why he had been accused and fired from his old company.

It could just be jealousy.

The young man in front of Riki was handsome, standing at around 180 cm tall, with clear skin. He was well-groomed, and anyone would agree he was handsome. However, he seemed very awkward when introducing himself.

His name was Daniel, just two years older than Evan.

After discussing a few things, Daniel and Jake finally agreed to work with Riki and Evan. They signed a contract witnessed by Jobvac employees, so that if there was any breach of contract, Jobvac could easily handle it.

[You have completed your second mission!]

[Your reward is an office building that will be suitable for your company's future office, plus an additional 6 points]

[The ownership documents for the office building will be sent to your apartment for security]

"So, who will be the manager, and who will be your assistant?" Evan asked after they were in the parking lot.

Jake and Daniel were also with them.

"What if we assess their performance first? Who is suitable to be the manager at Little Heaven. So, tomorrow you'll go to Little Heaven; you know the place, right?" asked Riki.

"Of course I know it; who doesn't know that store? It's very famous! Since I also like plants, I sometimes buy plants there," said Daniel.

"I don't know, but I'll find out," replied Jake.

Hearing that, Riki had his answer.

"No, then let Daniel be the manager at Little Heaven, while Jake... tomorrow we'll just go to my apartment, okay?" said Riki.

Jake's eyes widened, "Am I not getting hired?"

They laughed at Jake's reaction, which was somehow very funny. His worried face looked so silly.

"Don't worry, Jake. Riki is going to start a new company. That company will oversee several businesses Riki owns. Little Heaven is just one of them. Riki also has a very large men's clothing store," said Evan.

Riki nodded in agreement with Evan's words, "That's right, I have some properties to inspect tomorrow as well. You can drive, right?"

"Of course I can, I have a driver's license now," Jake replied quickly.

"In that case, we'll be busy, so come in the morning. I'll give you the address of my apartment later."

With that, the issues regarding the assistant and store manager were resolved.

The next issue was helping Evan move from his old apartment to his new apartment at The Mannor Residence.

Evan purchased the cheapest apartment unit at The Mannor Residence, priced at \$550,000.

Though it was the cheapest option, everything there was still very luxurious. There were no cheap apartment units at The Mannor Residence owned by L.I Company.

"Is that all your stuff, Evan?" Riki asked, surprised that Evan only had one large suitcase and two large bags for the move.

"This is plenty, Riki. I gave some of my belongings to my friends at the old apartment. I can buy new furniture later for the new apartment." Evan said.

"Alright, then."

Evan's belongings were already packed in the trunk, so they were ready to head to The Mannor Residence.

The sound of people running could be heard loudly at that moment.

Evan, who was easily curious, didn't immediately get into the car. He noticed a young man with his face covered by a white mask and his head covered by a hood, hiding among the parked cars around there.

"Evan? Come on, get in quickly, don't worry about—"

[Your third mission today is to help a celebrity being chased by a hired killer]

[Your reward is a clue about the person responsible for your mother's death and an additional +3 to all stats]

Riki was speechless after hearing the system's voice and reading the text on the hologram screen.

Not only was he shocked by the mission he had to undertake, but he was also shocked to learn that someone had caused his mother's death.

But wasn't his mother's death due to illness?

Several men approached, running swiftly.

Riki swallowed hard.

Were they the hired killers the system had mentioned?

*Chapter 24: 24. Death threats*

Some big, scary men stopped when they saw Evan and Riki just standing there dumbfounded next to their car.

"Hey, did you two see someone running this way?" one of them asked.

Evan quickly replied, "We didn't—"

"We saw him, he ran that way!" Riki interjected, pointing in the other direction.

The intimidating men immediately headed in the direction Riki had pointed.

"Let's go catch him!"

"Don't let him get away!"

After the men had left, Evan snapped out of it and turned to Riki.

"Why did you lie? What if the person they're chasing has a debt or something?" Evan whispered.

Riki shook his head, "No, I'm sure those people had bad intentions. We should catch the person they were chasing and interrogate him."

"You were the one who just said not to get involved, right?" Evan asked.

However, Riki had already gone to the hiding place of the person whom the system identified as a celebrity.

"Hey, do you need help? Those men are gone."

The person hiding looked up at Riki and nodded quickly.

Those unique and beautiful amber eyes stared at Riki with a flash of fear.

"Come into my car before they notice and find you here."

The celebrity agreed to enter Riki's car, as he had no other choice. Though it felt like fleeing from wolves only to enter a lion's den. He clearly didn't know Riki or Evan.

But he was certain they were good people.

Evan drove the car at a moderate speed, so it wouldn't look suspicious.

[You have successfully completed your third mission today. Your reward, in the form of information, will be written on paper and sent to your apartment along with the evidence the system has.]

[You have gained an additional 3 points for all stats and 5 system points.]

[Only 5 system points left, then you can advance to the next level]

Riki couldn't focus on what the system was telling him. Because his focus this time was on the celebrity in front of him. Though Riki didn't know what kind of celebrity he was. All Riki could see were those beautiful amber eyes. Riki hadn't even figured out if the celebrity were male or female.

"Don't you want to tell us about your situation? Maybe we can help," said Riki. He and the celebrity were sitting in the backseat. Because Riki had to interrogate the celebrity.

The celebrity finally removed the white mask they were wearing, but Riki still didn't know whether the celebrity was a woman or a man.

Because he had a face that was both feminine and masculine. Were he beautiful... or handsome? Everything was mixed together.

However, Riki immediately knew the celebrity were a man when he saw the Adam's apple on their neck, especially since their voice was also a man's voice.

"I'm Sean Samuel. Sometimes called Sean, sometimes called Sam... you can call me either of those."

"Wait a minute, aren't you the actor in the short drama 'Mystery in My Classroom'? The one who won the Best Newcomer Actor award?" Evan interjected from the front.

"Shh! Evan, let me and him talk first. So we can figure out the situation."

"Alright, I'll be quiet."

Riki looked back at Sean, "Alright, Sean, continue your statement."

Sean glanced at the car window, then back at Riki, and sighed heavily.

"Since you already know I'm that newcomer actor... you must understand that I receive a lot of gifts from fans, right? I open them one by one, upload them to my social media, and thank them. But one day, there was a gift containing a death threat. I don't know who it was from. But I received that threat after agreeing to star in a new series. Unlike the previous short horror-themed drama, this one is a classic teenage romance drama. There are some actor friends of mine there. Some of my friends are new actors who also became popular overnight, like Travis Averdo, Devano Hanzel... maybe— maybe

it's still possible... that their fans the one sent me that death threat. I even had to hide in that small apartment, but suddenly the people sent by the threatener came, wanting to kill me. I truly don't understand what I did wrong."

Riki fell silent afterward, making the silence feel loud. Even Evan didn't know what to say at that moment.

The silence between them continued until the car entered the parking lot of The Manor Residence building.

"Do you want to go to my apartment first to rest? Because I have to help Evan move into his apartment, he's here too," said Riki.

"No need, Rik, I can carry all my stuff. You just take him to your apartment, I'll catch up with you later."

"Alright, come on, Sean. Put your mask back on."

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"Are you feeling better?" asked Riki. He was cooking dinner at the time. Meanwhile, Sean was just sitting there, staring blankly. In front of Sean was a glass of warm ginger drink that Riki had made for him.

Looking at Sean, Riki's memories returned to Angelo, Angeline's younger brother, who was a pretty boy. Though they didn't look alike, both had unique facial features.

Riki thought the reason Sean was popular was because of his uniqueness.

But not everyone could accept a pretty boy like Sean. So Riki wasn't too surprised if Sean received death threats.

Because in this day and age, people become fanatical about things. There are also many fanatical fans. Even someone who isn't a celebrity like Angeline once had a stalker case.

Riki placed a plate with warm rice and slightly spicy chicken curry on the table.

"Do you like chicken? Let's eat together; we don't need to wait for Evan, because I'm already hungry, and he can eat later on his own," said Riki.

Sean chuckled upon hearing this, then pulled the plate closer to him.

"I can eat anything because I don't have allergies and I'm not picky about food," Sean said.

"Should I record the two of us and say that Sean Samuel ate my cooking?"

Sean laughed at Riki's words, "Hahaha, why would you do that?"

"So I can become famous."

"Aren't you already famous because I saw your video taking your girlfriend out to dinner at Skydine? You rented out the entire Skydine and bought her that rare pink diamond, right?"

Suddenly, Riki felt embarrassed in front of Sean. If it weren't for the system, Riki might never have done all that.

But there was no denying that the experience with Angeline was quite enjoyable. Riki was also happy because Angeline was happy. But it turned out that Angeline liked Riki, and she was heartbroken because Riki had to do all that forcedly.

Riki couldn't understand women; he was indeed bad at that. So, Riki and Angeline decided to stay friends instead of dating.

Riki had also asked permission to use his date with Angeline as an excuse to reject Hannah.

Back to Sean.

"Well, it's a pretty complicated story, but for right now, I'm not dating her anymore."

Sean stared in disbelief, "After all those romantic scenes? Goodness, even a writer was inspired by your videos, but you broke up?"

Riki laughed, feeling that he and Angeline were indeed quite silly.

"I did all that to show off, while she liked me, and she felt hurt if I didn't truly like her. So, we chose to be friends while getting to know each other better."

Sean looked unsatisfied hearing Riki's story.

"No, this is very silly. How could you not like such a beautiful girl? She's Angeline Harland, right? The beautiful model? Even my friend Devano likes her. Could there be another woman?" Sean asked.

Riki smiled awkwardly, then rubbed the back of his neck and answered, "I don't know..."

"But this is good news for my friend, because he felt heartbroken after seeing that video."

"So, did you come here with me because you already knew who I was?" Riki asked.

Sean shook his head, "No, I only remembered who you were when I saw your back while you were cooking earlier."

Riki furrowed his brow, "Oh, really?"

There was no further conversation as they focused on their food.

After finishing, Sean offered to help wash all the dirty dishes and cooking utensils.

But Riki refused because Sean was his guest.

So Riki washed everything himself. Meanwhile, Sean only watched Riki's back.

Riki had a sturdy back, like someone who had lived a strong life.

However, as far as Sean remembered, when he watched the video clip of Riki and Angeline, Sean thought Riki was a wealthy young man who had never experienced hardship.

But it seemed he was wrong.

Riki looked mysterious.

Ugh, but why was Sean thinking about others' fates when he was almost killed by a hired killer?

"I think the person behind the death threats is no ordinary person, Sean. Because he was able to hire that many men to chase after you. I don't think you're safe yet. Do you have any evidence that they want to kill you, or evidence of the death threats you mentioned... because we have to report it to the police."

Suddenly Sean looked anxious, and his next words made Riki both surprised and suspicious.

"But Riki... I've already reported it to my manager and the entertainment agency that represents me. They just stayed silent and told me to keep quiet, not to let anyone know, and not to report it either. Even the evidence of the death threats was confiscated by them."

*Chapter 25: 25. Impatient*

Riki watched silently as Sean argued with his manager over the phone.

Judging from Sean's expression, things weren't going well. The look of despair on his face was clear.

Riki didn't understand why he was caught between Sean, his agency, and the killer. But Riki couldn't just back down or wash his hands of the situation.

Sean reminded Riki of himself in the past. He was desperate and thought he was alone. All Riki could think about at the time was how to escape the situation.

He felt completely powerless when false accusations were leveled against his father, when he had to face the consecutive deaths of his parents. Then, his desperate older brother only added to his burden.

If no one else supported him, like Evan... Riki might have decided to do something terrible to himself.

And Sean, it seemed like he had no one. Where were the friends he mentioned earlier? How busy were they that they let Sean face everything alone?

Since Sean was busy, Riki quietly opened the letter from the system. The letter was placed in a gold envelope.

There were other documents in Riki's room, but Riki only took the golden envelope; he was curious about its contents.

It was a clue about the person who caused his mother's death.

Riki closed his eyes as his hand pulled the letter from the envelope. When he slowly opened his eyes, he saw a name that was familiar there.

Sandra Kendrick?

That was the name of Anton's mother. Of course, Riki still recognized the woman.

Before his father died, Anton's family had been close to Riki's family. And after his father died, Riki learned that Anton's father was his father's enemy, along with several others who had once seemed like friends. But it turned out they were enemies.

Still, Riki was confused.

How could Sandra be connected to his mother's death?

Moreover, Sandra hadn't been seen since Riki's father died.

Anton, huh? Should Riki approach Anton? Now, Anton's view of Riki might have changed. Riki had to use him, turn the tables.

Besides, Riki had to avenge Anton for bullying him back then, right?

Karma always comes without Riki doing anything. However, Riki would feel much more relieved if he were the one to bring that karma upon himself.

Sean returned with a gloomy expression. He truly looked despairing.

"How is the situation?" Riki asked.

Sean took a deep breath, then exhaled slowly. However, it didn't make him feel any calmer.

"The manager keeps pressuring me to tell him where I am. He also told me not to exaggerate the situation, which is actually fine. I even showed him the video of the killers I showed you earlier, and he said it's nothing. And I was told to go to the agency building tomorrow; otherwise, my contract will be terminated. The manager even said I have to compensate for the contract termination! When I mentioned my suspicions that they might actually knew something about the hired killers... the manager got even angrier at me."

Hearing Sean's story made Riki stressed too. How could there be such evil people in this world?

Riki became even more suspicious of Sean's manager and the entertainment agency that manages Sean.

"What if we go to the agency building tomorrow? I'll accompany you, Sean."

Sean shook his head firmly.

"No, Riki! Stop getting involved further. I know you're a good person, but I don't want anything to happen to you... okay? Riki, you need to focus on your studies and live your life properly."

Riki sighed, fed up with Sean's pretentious words.

"Don't be silly! Do you think you're strong enough to handle everything alone? Do you have anyone else who can help you besides me? If you do, then I won't interfere. I am someone else, I know that... but I've been in your position before. It's suffocating when you have no one to lean on... and you don't have to face everything alone."

Sean felt his body grow weak at that moment. He wanted to cry, but his tears had dried up.

How could a stranger be as kind as Riki? Just because he'd been in the same situation?

"My friends actually know my situation, Riki... but they're very busy right now. One of them is Travis.... Yeah, he's really busy."

"What about the other friend?"

Sean bit his lower lip, hesitating to tell Riki. But finally he said, "I can't... the threat said that if I dare say anything to anyone, especially Devano Hanzel, he will turn around and hurt Devano..."

"Is Devano that weak? Weaker than you?" Riki asked again.

Sean shook his head, "Of course not, he's stronger—"

"Then call him now."

"Riki..."

"Give me your phone."

Riki, impatient, snatched Sean's phone. He searched for Devano's contact name but found nothing.

"You don't have Devano's contact number?"

"Give it to me, Riki!"

Sean jumped up and down trying to grab his phone as Riki held it high so Sean couldn't reach it.

Sean, who was only 176 cm tall, couldn't reach Riki, who was 186 cm tall.

"Tell me Devano's contact name first!"

"Ice Prince!"

Riki's brow furrowed at the name.

"What?"

"That's Deva's nickname, and everyone knows it!"

"I didn't know that."

Riki searched for the name "Ice Prince" and found it. Without further ado, he dialed the number.

Soon after, the phone was answered.

(Hello?)

"Devano Hanzel, right?"

(Who are you? Where's Sean? Did you kidnap him?)

Sean fell silent, no longer trying to grab the phone from Riki's hand. He listened carefully to Deva's voice. Deva sounded very worried.

"How do you know Sean was kidnapped? He wasn't kidnapped," said Riki.

(Don't lie! Sean's manager told me he was kidnapped, and you must be the kidnapper, right? I'll track Sean's number—)

"Hey, idiot! Sean is being chased by a hired killer, and it seems like it's the work of your fanatical fans. If you have any shame, come here alone. Help your friend, or if you don't want to, I'll help him instead, and when I meet you, I'll beat you up! Your friend is being chased by a hired killer, and you just stand there? What kind of friend are you? He's suffering because of your fans! Should I, who just met him, be the one to help him? You jerk!"

(Wait a minute... what are you talking about? Killer?)

"Ugh, you idiot... I'll send you all the evidence Sean has."

Riki hung up the phone. He felt even more frustrated with Deva, who was so slow and insensitive.

Or maybe Riki was just impatient.

"How can you call that person a friend?" Riki asked, truly annoyed.

"But Deva didn't do anything wrong..."

"But Deva didn't do anything wrong— bullshit! He did, Sean!"

"Calm down, Riki, you're too emotional... maybe it's because you're still young, so calm down."

Riki sat back down on the sofa, leaned his back against it, and closed his eyes.

Well, maybe he was just easily emotional.

"Go take a shower first, Sean. You said you wanted to shower, right? Use my clothes if they're not too big for your small body."

"I'm not small!"

Sean went to the bathroom inside Riki's room.

Meanwhile, Riki looked at the letter with Anton's mother's name on it again.

It seemed like Riki was emotional because of the information about Sandra.

Should Riki look at the evidence the system provided?

But why wasn't Riki ready?

No, he had to be ready.

Riki stood up and went to his room. He grabbed the documents the system had provided.

There was a document regarding the ownership of an office building; Riki decided to keep it for later.

Ugh, but tomorrow Riki will be busy with Jake. There's a company they need to set up.

Riki opened a large brown envelope. Inside was a single sheet of paper reading, "CCTV video evidence from the hospital."

There was also a micro SD card attached there.

That was the only evidence available.

Riki took out his old smartphone, which he no longer used. He inserted the micro SD card into it and checked its contents.

There were three CCTV videos there. Riki sent all the videos to his email so he could open them again later on his new smartphone.

While waiting for Sean, he watched one of the CCTV videos.

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Riki couldn't sleep all night. Well, he did manage to sleep, though only for about three or four hours.

He felt his body was extremely tired.

Since he couldn't fall back asleep by five in the morning, he went out to exercise. He drank a strength-enhancing potion he had received for free before working out.

He only did light exercises, like jogging, then went to the gym.

After returning to his apartment, he saw a man wearing a black hoodie. His head was covered by the hoodie, so Riki couldn't see his face clearly.

However, when Riki saw the man's skin, he could tell that it was Devano. The ice prince.

Although Deva was nicknamed the ice prince because he had been an ice skater as a child, Deva did have skin as white as snow.

"Devano Hanzel?"

The man jumped, then turned around, staring at Riki with an expression that was hard to read.

As he approached, he grabbed Riki's collar, looking very angry.

"Where's Sean?"

Riki pushed Deva's hand away with a single flick.

"Before that, let's talk, Devano Hanzel... if I'm not mistaken, you're Sarah Kendrick's nephew, right?" Riki asked.

Deva nodded, "That's right, what does my aunt have to do with Sean?"

Riki shook his head, "No, let's go to the roof of the building."

"Do you want to push me off the roof?"

Riki began to lose his patience because Deva was full of suspicion without thinking much.

"Don't be stupid, come with me quickly!"

*Chapter 26: 26. Office building*

"So that's how it is? But why did Sean's manager say he was kidnapped? He even asked me to contact Sean and ask him where he was. But don't worry, I didn't give him your address. I told Sean's manager that I couldn't contact Sean. But—I don't know any fanatics like the ones you're talking about," Deva said after Riki told him everything that

had happened to Sean, including what Sean's manager and agency had said to Sean regarding the death threats.

Devano Hanzel was with the same agency as Sean, while Sean's other friend, Travis Averdo, had his own new agency.

"Of course those fans won't show their bad side to you; they only act that way toward Sean. But haven't you ever been close to anyone else besides Sean? Maybe they're also being terrorized by the same threats," Riki asked.

Deva sighed heavily, then stared ahead with a blank expression.

The sun was rising at that moment, revealing a breathtakingly beautiful scene. But both Riki and Deva were lost in their own thoughts.

"I'm an introvert; only a few people make me feel comfortable. But maybe Sean is the only one who's truly close to me. He's helped me a lot over the years. Now I feel useless because it turns out Sean trusts a stranger like you more to help with his problems."

Riki snorted, finding Deva's words so funny that it made him annoyed, but he also wanted to laugh.

"Deva, let me tell you. If I hadn't met Sean, he might have been caught by those hired killers. Without hesitation, I helped him. What kind of crazy person would let someone else get killed? But it's not too late yet, Deva. If you truly care about your good friend, then help him. Take him to the police station to file a report, and also take him to his agency, because I can't trust his manager at all." Riki said.

Deva sighed heavily again, then turned to Riki.

"I'm also suspicious, but why would the manager— no, why would the person who hired the hitmen target Sean? After all, Sean and I are good friends."

Riki fell silent, joining in the thinking because he didn't understand that part either.

"Then, why did you ask about my father's younger sister earlier?" Deva added.

Riki rubbed the back of his neck, hesitating to tell Deva the truth, but if Deva, who was Sandra's nephew, could help Riki, then Riki wouldn't have to bother approaching Anton, because no matter what, Riki hated Anton.

"You might not believe this, but your aunt was involved in my mother's death."

Deva looked at Riki again, this time with wide eyes.

"My aunt... but—how could that be? My aunt is a woman who—well, she does seem a bit fake, but I think killing someone is a bit... unreasonable." Deva looked very unsure, his forehead wrinkled in confusion.

"I have the CCTV footage, by the way. But we'll save that for later; we need to focus on Sean's issue. I'll help too, but unfortunately I have to work today."

Deva appraised Riki from head to toe. But no matter where he looked, Riki just looked like an ordinary teenager.

"You... work?"

Riki nodded, "More accurately, I'm going to start a company."

Hearing that, Deva burst into laughter, as if Riki's words were the funniest joke he'd ever heard.

Riki furrowed his brow, torn between being offended and understanding why Deva was laughing. It was undeniably funny to hear a kid like Riki talk about starting a company.

"Uh, sorry for laughing, but—"

"You're so annoying, Deva. No breakfast for you this morning."

"Are you going to make me breakfast?"

Riki snorted, "Of course not."

"But don't worry, I'll protect Sean. Because I've already cleared my schedule for today and tomorrow."

Riki nodded, "Good, finally I don't have to get involved anymore."

"But if things get more complicated, I'll contact you, okay?"

Riki shrugged, "Yeah, whatever you say. Let's go back to my apartment, I'm hungry."

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Riki placed a warm latte in front of Jake, who was working hard in the living room of the apartment.

Although he looked relaxed in casual attire—Riki had specifically asked him to wear casual clothes instead of office attire—Jake's work was undeniably impressive.

Riki understood why Jake had been recommended by the system. He was also confident that Daniel would work just as well as Jake with Evan.

Last night, Evan came to Riki's apartment. But seeing Sean sitting there silently with a blank stare, he couldn't bear it. Even though Evan was very happy to see Sean and wanted to have a long chat.

So Evan went back to his own apartment, not wanting to disturb Sean.

Riki couldn't tell Evan more about Sean's problems. Not because of anything, he just didn't want Evan to feel burdened too. He had to run the store properly.

Because Evan was the only one Riki trusted to grow the flowers for sale in the store.

"Well, now that our company registered. We can discuss the details later. But are you sure about our company's main product—"

"Sure! Why aren't you sure at all? RKZR will definitely become big someday. All you need to do is build it from the ground up, find competent workers, and so on. As for the product, that's my responsibility."

Jake remained silent.

At that time, they were indeed a small company, selling their products through e-commerce, websites, and social media. The workforce required at the time was still minimal. Moreover, the product was already provided by Riki.

However...

The products Riki was selling were too unrealistic. He was selling a beauty cream with claims that were too good to be true.

How could a beauty cream possibly brighten dull skin, protect it from UV rays, tighten it, even out skin tone... and solve all skin issues with just one cream?

And it was quite expensive.

\$120 for a 300g container.

There were too many questions in Jake's mind, which he found unreasonable.

"Jake? Hello? Let's head to my office building. I bought it without seeing it, let's go there, and maybe we can set up our office there." Riki said, already wearing his cool black leather jacket.

"Are you going to wear that, little boss?"

Riki glared at Jake angrily, "Just call me Riki. I am the boss here, but I'm not little! You're shorter than me, Jake."

Jake snorted, unable to believe his boss was calling him short.

Jake knew he was only 175 cm tall, but he wasn't that short.

"I don't believe this. I'm older than you, Riki."

"And I'm taller than you, Jake!"

"Hey!"

Riki burst into laughter at the annoyed expression on Jake's face.

Though Jake was annoyed, he didn't complain for long.

The two of them were already in the car, heading to the office building address Riki had mentioned.

But it seemed like Jake wasn't unfamiliar with the office building. However, Jake wasn't sure if it was the same office building he knew.

After arriving at the location, Jake parked the car in the front parking lot of the building.

Sure enough, it was the IDN office building. The office building was famous for its high rental costs and luxurious office facilities.

The problem was, it was the only office building in that area. Located in the heart of the city, it was close to the airport, mall, train station, highway, and several renowned universities.

Including Riki's university, which was also nearby.

"Wow, I didn't expect it to be this big... If I change its name to RKZR Building, is that too much? I don't understand why it's called IDN," Riki said. He said it very casually, as if buying the IDN office building wasn't a big deal.

"Wait a minute, is this IDN Building really yours, Riki?" Jake asked.

Riki nodded, "Yes, let's meet the manager. He might be able to help us, Jake."

Jake blinked, still unable to believe that his little boss—who was actually taller than him—owned an IDN office building.

Crazy.

Jake worked for someone whose identity was no joke.

No, Jake couldn't just call him by his name.

"Boss, wait for me!" Jake quickly ran up to Riki.

"I forgot your legs are shorter, Jake. But just call me Riki; I feel awkward being called 'boss' right now."

"But..."

Jake fell silent as several people came to greet them.

"Where's the building manager?" Riki asked.

"What business does a kid like you have here? I'm the building manager, why?"

Riki turned to the man who had just spoken. He took off his sunglasses, looked at the man closely, then smirked.

"Oh, Andre... it's been a long time. So you're the manager of this building now, huh?" asked Riki, smiling broadly.

Andre is Anton's older brother, and he used to be friends with Riki's older brother. In fact, that scoundrel was the one who got his brother into debt. Riki already knew about Andre's actions, but back then, Riki's older brother got angry when Riki said that Andre was a bad friend to him.

Was Riki overreacting if his older brother died because of Andre's actions?

Andre and some of his older brother's cursed friends caused his older brother's accident that led to his death.

"Of course, Riki. I'm a successful man with a bright future, unlike your dead older brother," said Andrew, trying to provoke Riki.

But Riki just laughed upon hearing Andre's words.

*Chapter 27: 27. Who I am*

"Why are you laughing? Is there something funny about what I said?" asked Andre, looking very angry. In fact, he was the one who provoked Riki.

[Your first mission today is to kick Andre out of your building, make sure people know that you are the owner of the building]

[Your reward is a luxury car and an additional 10 points to your reputation]

Finally, the mission arrived. Riki had been waiting for it. Because he wanted to get something by expelling Andre. Consider it compensation for all the burdens Andre had imposed in the past. When else would he get a luxury car for expelling and humiliating Andre?

"Of course it's funny, Andre! Don't you know who I am?" Riki asked, mimicking Andre's tone from when Riki was down back then.

Andre snorted, "You're just a little duckling on the brink of death. Who do you think you are? You're no better than me—I mean, you're from the lower class, clearly not comparable to me."

Well, Andre was still the same. And even more annoying than his younger brother, Anton. Riki couldn't understand why one family had a hobby of ruining other people's lives.

"Is this not a problem, Andre?" Riki asked suddenly.

Andre, who didn't understand, furrowed his brow, then grabbed Riki's collar.

"What do you mean, you bastard! Why isn't anyone doing anything? Quickly get this bum out of here, he's just going to dirty this building with his presence," Andre said.

Riki grabbed Andre's hand, which was clutching his collar, and pulled it away. He twisted Andre's arm and turned him around.

"Hey! Damn it! What are you doing to me? Why—"

"Enough, Andre! Stop embarrassing me! Don't you know who he is?"

Riki smirked, then pushed Andre until he fell flat on his face in front of everyone gathered there.

Of course, Andre was very embarrassed at that moment, but he was even more embarrassed because his superior scolded him.

The owner of this building.

"Sorry, boss, I was just chasing this bum away, so—"

"Who are you calling a bum, Andre? You idiot! This young man named Riki Khaizer is the new owner of this building. I sold it to him. Why are you so stupid?"

The man named Mr. Andrew, who always spoke harshly, glared at Andre with disgust.

"Mr. Andrew, I was just—"

Wait a minute, what did he just say about Riki?

"Get up quickly! Don't make yourself look even more stupid, apologize to Mr. Khaizer right now, you idiot!"

Mr. Andrew roughly pulled Andre to his feet.

"If necessary, kneel before him! He'll think I'm incompetent for hiring a manager!" he added.

What's going on? Why is Mr. Andrew afraid of Riki? Riki is just a poor kid with nothing.

"Mr. Andrew, there's no need for that. It's okay... you're not at fault; he's the one who's wrong. I want you to fire him immediately before this building officially transfers to my ownership. I don't want any disgusting pests on my property." Riki said.

Andre's eyes widened. There's no way Mr. Andrew would listen to that poor kid, right?

However, what Mr. Andrew said next was unbelievable. Andre had done everything to become the manager of that building!

"You guys, get Andre out of here! He'll just make me look even more foolish in front of Mr. Khaizer!"

Four employees approached, boldly grabbing Andre. They did it gladly, as Andre had always acted superior.

The four employees forcibly dragged Andre out of the building, kicking him out without any respect.

Riki smiled contentedly at the scene, even recording it to show the precious moment to Anton and the world.

He uploaded the video with the caption, 'This crazy person tried to kick me out of my own building, so my employees kicked him out.' He didn't forget to tag Andre's account as well.

Riki wasn't exaggerating, as Andre had often done such things to Riki in the past.

This revenge wasn't as severe as what Andre had done, but...

[Your first mission was a success! A white Mercedes Benz S-class luxury car with a price range of \$187,000 and an additional 10 points for reputation]

[5 system points added]

[Your car will be delivered to the apartment parking lot shortly]

'No, can you deliver it to the parking lot of this building?' thought Riki.

[Of course, master, that's easy]

[The car will be delivered to the IDN office building shortly]

Oh, right... Riki wanted to change the name of the building so that people would know it belonged to him.

"Since the troublemaker is gone, let's talk in the room I've prepared, Mr. Khaizer," said Andrew.

Riki nodded, "Sure, but I want to say this now—what if we change the name of this building to my name? For example, Khaizer Building or something like that. Can that be done soon?"

"Of course it can, Mr. Khaizer! I'll handle it myself if you don't mind... and also, since I feel bad for you, I'll also find the best manager for you, how about that?"

Riki smiled.

He knew Andrew was a busy man. He had many successful businesses. The office building was just one of them. He still had a super mall, a resort, and others. But he still wanted to help Riki.

He clearly thought that Riki was someone who couldn't be offended.

That was good; it meant Riki's reputation was improving.

"Alright, I'll trust you, Mr. Andrew. If you ever want to sell the building again, you can tell me."

"Hahaha, of course, Mr. Khaizer."

Jake, who had been silent all along, couldn't believe his eyes.

A man like Andrew, who was quite famous in the business world, wanted to gain Riki's trust that much.

Jake had to work hard to make Riki trust him more.

An hour had passed. Riki and Jake exited the building.

[Your main mission to establish the company is complete!]

[The system will send information about your father to your apartment to ensure information security]

[Your main mission has been updated]

[Your current main mission is to earn 500,000\$ or more within one month, no more]

[If you succeed, the second piece of information about your father will be provided]

Well, for now, Riki just wanted to relax. Though the new main mission was quite challenging and didn't seem easy at all.

Riki stretched his stiff muscles.

"Wow, I'm so tired, even though I was just facing a 40-year-old man," said Riki. The boy's eyes scanned the surroundings.

Then he spotted a simple restaurant. The sign on the front of the restaurant caught Riki's attention.

"Are we going back to the apartment, or do you want to go somewhere else, boss?" Jake asked.

Riki shook his head and pointed to the restaurant he had noticed earlier.

"Let's go there; it looks good," Riki said.

Jake looked at the small restaurant, sandwiched between several larger stores.

The place looked deserted, probably because it was still during working hours. But Jake didn't understand what was so appealing about the restaurant. It just looked ordinary.

There was only a sign that read "serves dumplings."

"Are you hungry, boss?"

"Oh my gosh, stop calling me boss, Jake. We're not at the office anymore. But do you like the office we chose earlier?"

Jake nodded in agreement.

"Of course I do, because it's the best part. I really love the top floor because the view from there is so beautiful."

"Aren't you afraid of heights?"

Jake laughed upon hearing that, "Hahaha, of course not, boss— I mean, Riki."

They were inside the small restaurant.

The only employee there was very enthusiastic to see Riki and Jake arrive. He immediately greeted both of them warmly.

There were various menu options there. Since Riki wanted to try everything, he ordered everything. One portion each.

"Riki, you're overdoing it... we can't eat that much." Jake whispered.

Riki shook his head, "No, I'm sure I can eat it. Oh, what if we invite Evan and Daniel too?"

Jake nodded immediately, "Do it."

Jake was just worried they wouldn't be able to finish all the food. Because what Riki ordered was every item on the menu, meaning there were around fifteen plates and five drinks.

Soon after, Evan and Daniel arrived, along with their food. The Arcelia River was indeed close to that place.

A short while later, all the food was gone.

Riki checked the video he had recorded while he was eating. He was satisfied with what he saw.

People should know that he can do anything now.

That's why he created a social media account, so he could show off.

He was sure that the people who had once underestimated him would find his account and regret it.

Just say Riki is very childish, because he's just enjoying his life.

What's the point of having luxury if you don't show it off, right?

"You made a social media account now, Rik?" Evan asked.

Riki nodded, "Yeah, I've been pretty famous since bringing Angeline to Skydine. Those people are actually happy to know that Angeline and I aren't dating anymore. Weird. I thought they'd be mad at me. You know? People always blame men for everything."

"But it's normal to decide not to date anymore, Riki..."

"Yeah... back then, I was always blamed for taking Hannah to cheap places."

"That's a different case, Riki! Do you want me to hit your head so you understand?"

Riki just laughed at Evan's annoyed expression.

"Alright, Mr. Expert at Understanding Women."

"Damn it!"

A shout came from the entrance. They turned toward the sound and were shocked to see the friendly restaurant staff now sitting on the floor, surrounded by four thugs.

[Your second mission today is to save the restaurant from being seized by loan sharks. Become an investor who can turn that small restaurant into a big one!]

What kind of difficult mission does Riki have to face now?

*Chapter 28: 28. Restaurant*

[Your second mission today is to save a restaurant from being seized by loan sharks. Become an investor who can turn that small restaurant into a big one!]

[You have one week from now. If you succeed, your reward will be a building worth more than ten million dollars.]

[Will you accept this mission or reject it outright?]

[If you fail, the system will take five million dollars from your account.]

Helping a small restaurant that is about to be seized is easy for now. But to make that restaurant bigger? Especially in just one week...

A big reward for a big challenge, of course Riki will accept it.

Besides, if he fails, it's okay if he loses five million dollars. Because Riki currently has more than that in his account. Especially if he sells all the Vircoins he has.

So, there's no harm in trying, right?

"I'll pay you, but give me some time. You can't suddenly seize this restaurant without giving me any time at all!" said the restaurant waiter, who might also be the owner of the restaurant.

"Isn't a month enough time for you? Damn it!"

One of the thugs stepped forward and was about to punch him. However, Riki was faster than the man. He blocked the punch, surprising the thug. In fact, Riki himself was also surprised.

It turned out he was quite strong now.

So, it turned out that the strength-enhancing potion worked well.

Feeling confident after realizing he could block the thug's punch, Riki immediately punched the thug.

When the other thugs were about to step forward to hit Riki back, the handsome young man immediately showed them his black card.

"I bought this restaurant! How much do I have to pay you guys to get out of here?" asked Riki.

The thugs smiled broadly, "That guy has debts and interest that he can't pay. It's 350,000 in total!" said one of the thugs.

The waiter, who was also the restaurant owner, widened his eyes, "Why is it so much? Didn't you just say the total was 300,000? Where did the extra 50,000 come from?"

The thugs laughed at the restaurant owner, who was very confused and angry.

"That's extra because we couldn't beat you up, so we're not satisfied. You should be grateful to this teenager because he has a lot of money to help you. You can be his slave after this."

Riki helped the restaurant owner to his feet. Then Riki said, "Is it safe if I beat them up now?" Riki asked in a whisper.

"What? They are very strong, you might get beaten up. Don't you know that they are thugs who control these streets? They force people to owe them money, then oppress them," whispered the restaurant owner.

"Hey, why are you two whispering? Hurry up and pay the money!" shouted the thug.

Riki turned to them and smiled broadly.

"You guys can wait a minute, right? Jake, hurry up and pay them the money," said Riki.

Jake, who was confused, became even more confused when Riki said that. But after he saw the hand signal that Riki showed him secretly, he understood.

Jake pretended to fiddle with his smartphone, "Okay, boss! It's 350,000 in total, right?"

"Yup! You can give them more money," said Riki, signaling to Evan and Daniel as well.

Evan, who had been scared all this time, had called the police. When Riki gave the signal, he couldn't catch it.

However, Daniel, who understood, approached and closed the restaurant door.

"What's going on? Why is the door closed? Don't you know who we are?" asked one of them.

The thugs looked angry, but also scared.

From the thugs' movements, Riki could sense that only a few of them were really strong. The rest just had big bodies.

"What do you mean? I asked my friend to close the door so that no customers would come near," said Riki.

One of the thugs laughed, "Customers? There can't be any customers here because we've threatened anyone who comes near this restaurant. That way, he can't pay his debt."

"Stupid! Why did you tell them that? That's our secret!"

"Uh, it's a secret?"

Riki laughed, "Hahaha, you guys are so funny. It's okay, you can tell us, I won't report you guys, you guys are so strong, we're afraid you'll beat us up."

Hearing that, the thugs laughed. They managed to divert their attention.

Riki signaled to Daniel, who was still behind the thugs.

Without further ado, Daniel picked up one of the chairs and quickly hit them one by one.

"Hey, damn it! Aren't you afraid of us?" said one of the strongest ones, unable to faint just from being hit with a chair.

Riki stepped forward and punched the thug as hard as he could. Riki, who didn't know how strong he was, was quite surprised that the thug went down with just one punch.

Soon after, the police arrived and thanked them for helping to arrest the black scorpion gang that had been terrorizing the local residents.

The police had been after them for a long time, but they always managed to escape, as if someone had been helping them all this time.

A few minutes passed, and they had cleaned up the mess.

"What I said about buying this restaurant, I'm really serious. At least, let me invest in this restaurant," said Riki.

Jayden, the owner of the small restaurant, looked at Riki in disbelief.

"I thought you were just saying that to scare them."

Riki shook his head, "No, I'm serious, because I see great potential in this restaurant."

Jayden smiled broadly upon hearing this. "In that case, I look forward to working with you, Riki."

After discussing a few things, Jayden finally decided to close the restaurant for the rest of the day. He would take Riki and Jake's advice and renovate the restaurant so he could reopen it the next day. Of course, he would also hire some waiters, because Jayden had been doing everything himself due to lack of funds.

Evan and Daniel had returned to Little Heaven because they couldn't stay there any longer.

Meanwhile, Riki and Jake returned to the parking lot of the office building because their cars were still parked there.

"Oh, Jake, I'll go by myself. You can go back to your house and get ready to move into the office tomorrow," said Riki.

"Oh, okay, I'll take a taxi home."

"Taxi? You can take that car. I'll give it to you so you can get around easily," said Riki, pointing to a luxurious white Mercedes Benz S-class nearby.

"But—"

Riki held up the car keys. "But what? You know you need a car, right?"

Jake couldn't believe it. He had gotten a car on his first day of work.

Riki was seriously crazy if it's about money.

"Thank you, boss!"

"Hahaha, you're welcome. Well, I have to go now because I have something important to do."

Riki got into his own car. He had to leave quickly because Deva had called him earlier, asking him to come to the entertainment agency building.

Riki was curious, what had happened there? If things didn't go well, then Riki might be even more annoyed than he already was.

But if Deva, who was more mature than him, needed his help, then something bad must be happening, right?

"Actually, is the mastermind behind the death threat really an influential person? But why was he targeting Sean? If he was really Deva's fan, he should be jealous of his female friend, right? Why Sean?" Riki muttered.

After trying to think about it, he couldn't come up with an answer.

Damn!

Riki didn't get any reward for helping Sean, but he needed Deva to get close to Sandra. He would do anything except get close to Anton. Not with Anton, let alone Andre, whom he had already kicked out of the office building.

He had to solve Sean's problem for himself. Not because of the system's mission.

The Golden Entertainment agency building stood majestically. Although it was a new agency, they quickly made a lot of profit because some of their new actors became popular quickly. Like Sean and Deva.

It didn't make sense that Sean's manager and agency were involved in the murder threat. But, knowing the manager's behavior, how could Riki not be suspicious?

[Your third mission today is to get Sean and Deva out of Golden Entertainment]

[Your reward is 35% shares in another entertainment agency and +5 to all stats]

[If you fail, you will meet Anton again tonight]

Riki shuddered at the thought of the punishment for failing the third mission.

It seemed the system had found an odd but effective punishment to scare Riki.

"You don't need to threaten me like that, system," Riki muttered, annoyed by the third mission's punishment.

Riki got out of his car and put his sunglasses back on. Not to look cool, but because it was quite bright that afternoon. Besides, he could hide his expression with the sunglasses.

Riki immediately called Deva to pick him up in front of the building. Because people who had no business there couldn't just walk in.

Not long after, Deva hurriedly came out of the building. His face expression was difficult to describe.

"Riki!!"

"What's wrong? Did something bad happen?"

Deva pulled Riki's arm, "I can't explain it, come with me quickly!"

*Chapter 29: 29. Gunshots*

Deva continued to pull Riki's arm into the building. They kept walking, passing through several corridors, until Deva finally stopped.

But Riki didn't see anything serious there. There was only Sean and another young man.

However, the young man, whom Riki didn't recognize, looked very angry, and Sean was calming him down.

Riki could see that the young man's palm had a wound, as if he had punched something.

"What happened? Please explain it to me," asked Riki.

The young man stared at Riki with a sharp gaze. Riki could really feel the anger in his eyes.

"I'll explain—"

"No, let me, explain it" said the young man Riki didn't know in a deep voice that made them all shiver.

Sean immediately fell silent, not daring to say anything else.

Meanwhile, Riki sat down in front of them. Deva was still standing, looking nervous.

"So, all this time I've suspected that this agency itself wanted to harm Sean. I told Sean that I was busy, but in reality, I was just investigating what happened," said the young man.

Riki understood that the young man was Travis Averdo, whom Sean had mentioned earlier. Riki was relieved that Sean's friend was quite perceptive and useful, unlike Deva, who was completely oblivious.

But there was no need to compare them now, even though Riki would be very annoyed if he were Sean.

"Then? Is it true that it was Deva's fans?" asked Riki.

Deva immediately turned to Riki, surprised, but then lowered his head.

"She is the younger sister of the owner of Golden Entertainment. Victoria Eugene, usually called Vicky. She is a fan of Deva, and used to go to the same school as Deva, although they were never in the same class, because Vicky was a year below Deva. Vicky seemed very normal all this time. She was just a pretty and nice girl. We only recently found out that she was actually a fanatic fan of Deva. As you know, Sean won an award for his acting in a drama. Deva and I debuted after Sean, so it was only natural for Sean to win an award before us, right? But it turned out that Vicky couldn't accept that. She wanted to kick Sean out, but if Golden Entertainment did that, they would have to pay compensation to Sean. Then, Golden Entertainment's reputation would be ruined. I already knew that, so I met with Vicky's brother, David Eugene, the owner of Golden Entertainment. But he instead—"

Travis, who was angry, looked very frustrated. He couldn't continue his sentence.

"Then, what else happened?" asked Riki, impatient to hear the whole story.

"It turned out that the CEO of the agency defended Vicky, then Travis punched him. The CEO is not a weak person, he is also strong like Travis, so they fought. When Deva and I entered the CEO's room, they messed the room. We had to pull Travis out of there before one of them got seriously injured," said Sean.

Riki furrowed his brow, trying to understand the situation.

"Then... did you guys get proof that this agency sent the hitman?" asked Riki.

Travis nodded, then showed some CCTV footage on his smartphone.

"I have a friend who can hack, so he got all this for me."

Riki smiled. The evidence Travis had obtained could incriminate this agency, and Riki had a strong reason to release Deva and Sean without them having to pay a penalty.

"Then why are you guys confused? Let's just sue this agency," said Riki.

"That's why I contacted you, because we don't have any money, not even to hire the best lawyer," replied Deva.

Riki laughed upon hearing this, "You're right... don't worry, I'll help you. I'll call my friend; his brother is a famous lawyer," said Riki.

He hurriedly searched for someone's contact number and called them.

"Which lawyer are you talking about?" asked Sean.

"Oh, do you know the Raynold family? Zeno Raynold is my friend," said Riki casually.

The three young men stared at Riki in disbelief.

"You even know the Raynold family, Riki?" muttered Deva.

Of course they were surprised. The Raynold family was one of the country's conglomerate families. They had businesses in all fields, all of which dominated the market. If they didn't have businesses, they would be doctors, lawyers, or someone very accomplished in their respective fields.

This included Arvin Raynold, Zeno Raynold's older brother. He was famous for being the best young lawyer, who always won cases. Arvin was also known for not accepting work from guilty people, which was why he always won.

Soon after, Riki finished calling his friend.

"Zeno said his brother agreed to work with us, let's go meet them. Because Zeno and his brother are in the garden."

The three of them were confused as to why people as powerful as Zeno and Arvin were in the garden, but they just kept quiet and followed Riki.

"Stop, you guys!!"

A girl's shrill scream rang out.

"Oh, damn, it's Vicky," Sean muttered, immediately hiding behind Riki's large body.

Riki turned his head and looked at the girl who had come with several thugs behind her.

And it seemed that Riki was familiar with those thugs—oh! They were the hitmen who had previously been chasing Sean.

"Sean, go to the corner and record everything. I have a bad feeling about this," said Riki.

Sean immediately nodded and hid in the corner of the hallway.

"Are you the one named Vicky?" asked Riki.

The girl, Vicky, grinned, "Yes, it's me... why? Are you fascinated by my beauty?"

Riki was silent for a moment because he felt he recognized the girl's face.

"You've gone too far, Vicky! Sean is my good friend, but why do you want to get rid of him so badly?" asked Deva.

Vicky laughed loudly, then suddenly fell silent, showing an annoyed expression.

"Sean this... Sean that... I HATE HIM! Is it because he's more beautiful than me? Do you prefer men? All you ever talk about is Sean, Sean, and Sean! He's just your friend! He didn't even save your life... but you—all you can think about is Sean, right? So... because of that, it's better if I kill him. If he's gone, you'll turn to me, right? Right, Devano Hanzel? Hahahaha, hey, hurry up and kill Sean, the pretty one in the corner!"

Riki, Deva, and Travis, who were truly shocked and couldn't believe what Vicky had said, were shocked again when the hired killers suddenly attacked them.

Thankfully, Deva and Travis were able to fight back, although it was mostly Riki who attacked the hired killers.

Seeing that the people she had paid were about to lose, Vicky immediately fled the scene. She probably went to meet her brother, but Riki didn't care, he had beaten the last hitman.

Riki laughed after seeing that he had defeated all the hitmen. It was very satisfying.

It was sad to remember that in the past he was a weak man who could only resign himself to being beaten.

[Leave those people and go see a lawyer, master]

[Because it will be dangerous if you stay there, Vicky is looking for a gun]

Damn it.

"Hurry up and get out of here! Leave them, we have to go to Zeno's place, hurry!" said Riki.

Without saying much, they left the building. Sean went with Riki while Deva got into Travis's car.

Riki drove his car quickly when he saw Vicky emerge from the building.

They were startled by the sound of gunshots.

"That girl is crazy!" Sean shouted, truly terrified. It turned out that Vicky was even more terrifying than a hired killer.

"But thankfully I managed to record her just as she was about to shoot us, Riki!" Sean added, smiling widely at that moment.

"You look scary too, Sean. Don't smile when we're in danger like this!"

"Hahaha, I'm so stressed I just want to laugh out loud, you know! Hahaha!"

Riki snorted, he knew it was a bit silly. But, in his entire life, this was the first time Riki had been chased by a girl with a gun in her hand.

So, it wasn't funny at all.

[The system has determined that your third mission has been successful, as you have saved them from that crazy girl]

[You have earned a 35% stake in Hayper Entertainment and +5 to all stats]

[You get 1 point]

Riki couldn't feel happy even though he got a reward this time. He was still nervous, imagining that if they had been even a little late, he might have been shot dead.

"I'm sorry for involving you, Riki... we didn't know who else to ask for help. There were many other capable adults, but we asked you, who is younger than us," said Sean.

Riki chuckled upon hearing this, "You're only two years older than me, so the age gap isn't that big. Besides, I wanted to help anyway, because I was going to ask Deva for help later, so it's no problem."

"But you could have been shot along with us, Riki!"

Riki smiled, this time his smile looked very sincere. A warm feeling began to envelop Sean when he saw that smile.

"Sean, I already told you. I've been in a very desperate situation before, I just want to help you guys."

Because Riki was helped by the system, and they weren't. So, Riki felt that he really had to help them.

"Besides, I already told you, I'll ask Deva for help later. This problem also arose because of Deva, not you. So, Deva should feel guilty, not you."

Sean sighed deeply and heavily, then he said.

"Do you know, Riki? I've always wanted to kill myself... I went to a high place to jump off at that time. But it turned out Deva was there at the time. Stupidly, I ended up saving him, giving him motivation not to kill himself. Even though... ugh, why am I telling you this?"

Riki fell silent.

It turned out Sean had indeed saved Deva. No wonder Deva favored Sean so much. But Vicky saw it in the wrong way.

*Chapter 30: 30. Graduation album*

Riki felt exhausted and hot. Sweat drenched his entire body. At that moment, he was sitting in the gazebo in the Raynold family's garden.

When Riki and the others arrived, they were asked to rest first. However, it turned out that the big Lord named Christopher Raynold, Zeno and Arvin's grandfather, had arrived. Chris thought they had come to help harvest vegetables.

After Chris said he would give each of them \$50,000, they agreed to help.

"I am very happy to see these young actors harvesting vegetables in my garden," said Chris as he brought them drinks of carrot juice.

They felt very awkward around Chris. Not only because Chris was older than them, but because Chris was a great man. He was the leader of several companies, all of which were hugely successful. Even though Chris had now handed over most of his companies to his son or his trusted people, he was still a very great man.

Seeing Chris, Riki became very excited. Because he wanted to be like Chris someday.

"Is this your friend, Zeno?" asked Chris.

Zeno, who was sitting next to Riki, nodded his head, then turned and smiled at Riki. He put his arm around Riki's shoulder and said.

"Grandpa, do you remember Edwin Khaizer? He is his son," said Zeno.

Chris was very surprised at that moment. Then he looked at Riki with pity and admiration in his eyes.

Then, he smiled warmly, "I'm so relieved to see you survive this far, son. I'm sorry I couldn't help your father back then... I've been in Australia, taking care of business there. I just returned to this country around... definitely when Zeno graduated from high school. I was very surprised to hear the news about your father. He was such an extraordinary young man. He once interned at my company in Australia, and I heard he was quite successful in his business, but it turns out... Uh, I'm sorry to tell you this, kid, because my words are useless at this point, I know that. But if you need help, don't hesitate to let me know. Just think of me as your own grandfather."

Chris reached out his hand to pat the boy on the head. Then, Chris quickly left, because the man felt very sad when he remembered Edwin. Moreover, Riki looked a lot like Edwin.

"Well, now that I've heard the gist of your story, I'm quite interested," said Arvin, the young lawyer who sometimes helped his father at the company. He was an icon of a hard-working young man. He had even been featured in a magazine.

"It's very rare to see my brother interested in something," replied Zeno.

"Shut up, Zeno, don't make it seem like I'm never interested in anything."

"You're not even interested in dating, Arvin..."

"That has nothing to do with this! Shut him up, Riki!"

Riki immediately shut his friend's mouth with a piece of yellow watermelon.

"Don't bother your brother, Zeno."

Zeno couldn't protest, he just ate his yellow watermelon in annoyance.

"Like I said before, I'll help you guys. Send me all the evidence, and I'll process it right away. I'll also try to get you both out of that agency without paying any penalties. As for the payment, don't worry about it... I'll be happy to help you. I'll consider this a good promotion for me, because you guys are quite famous, I'm sure this issue will be widely reported."

Hearing this, Deva, Sean, and Travis felt very relieved. Not only were they being helped, but they also didn't have to pay any fees.

Riki was very relieved to see this.

While they were discussing the legal issues with Arvin, Zeno invited Riki into the villa.

Well, they were at the Raynold family villa on the outskirts of town. The villa had a very large area of land, which was used as a garden to unwind.

The villa wasn't very big, but it looked very luxurious.

"Why did you bring me here?" asked Riki.

Zeno led Riki into a room, a fairly spacious room on the second floor. The room also had a small balcony that looked directly out onto the garden.

"Wait a minute, I think it's here," muttered Zeno.

Riki just stood silently watching his friend rummage through a large teak cabinet. He approached Zeno and crouched down beside him.

"What are you looking for?"

"Ah, here it is! I knew this album was here. This is my mother's high school graduation album. Oh yes, my mother and father have an age difference of about seven years, and my mother is older. Although my mother didn't know your father very well, she once mentioned that she, your mother, and your father graduated at the same time. Then your father went to college and did an internship at my family's company. At that time, we didn't know that your father and my mother graduated from the same school because when your father was interning, my mother wasn't married to my father yet. They only found out about it after your father was accused, and my mother said that her graduation album was in this villa. I thought you might want to see it."

Riki was already flipping through the graduation album while Zeno talked at length.

Not only did he find his father's figure when he graduated from high school, who did indeed resemble him, but Riki also found his mother, Anton's father, and even Anton's mother. Although he wasn't sure, Riki thought he saw the fathers of Alvin and Gidion, Anton's friends, as well.

Riki spent quite a long time just looking at the album, thinking about many things.

"What are you thinking about, Rik?" asked Zeno, who was lying on his side on the bed, looking at Riki, who was sitting cross-legged on the floor. Riki, who was looking serious, looked very funny.

Zeno remembered that he used to always help Riki, who always had difficulties in high school and university. But because Zeno was also very busy, he couldn't always help him.

But suddenly, Riki came, wanting to buy his shop. It was very surprising, and Zeno tried not to show his surprise. Even Kaivan, who was also his good friend, didn't say anything about Riki's change. Kaivan only complained because his twin sister and cousin liked Riki. Kaivan was annoyed at Zeno for defending Riki, saying that Riki was a good young man.

Come to think of it, Kaivan's expression at that time was very funny. When he saw his cousin dating Riki on television.

"Uh, I just thought... it turns out my father's enemies went to the same school as my father. Zeno, can I meet your mother? I want to ask her many things about my father and mother. Because, I'm sure the deaths of my father and mother have something to do with them. I mean... ugh — I don't know where to start telling you."

Zeno immediately sat up after sensing the conflict.

"I have plenty of time, you can tell me everything. Besides, problems can be solved faster if we face them together. But, I can't pressure you if you don't want to talk," said Zeno.

Riki didn't answer, he just remained silent, then looked at his father's photo again.

"No, I'll tell you... are you willing to help me? I don't think I can do it alone," said Riki.

Zeno smiled broadly when he heard that.

Riki had changed a lot.

In the past, Zeno often helped him, but he said he could face everything alone. But clearly, he was just lying. It was obvious that Riki needed help.

And now, he could be open about his situation. Zeno thought that was much better than before.

"Now, you're more open, Riki... do you remember how you used to always avoid me?" asked Zeno.

Riki was silent.

He remembered that he was always in the same place as Zeno. From high school to college.

Riki also always remembered that Zeno often helped him. But back then, Riki thought he didn't deserve to be near Zeno, because Zeno was in a different world from him. Zeno was the son of a conglomerate.

That's what Riki thought at the time.

After thinking about it again, Riki should have asked Zeno for help from the beginning, right? That way, he wouldn't have to suffer like he does now.

But Riki used to only think about himself. He always complained about his suffering, even though he himself didn't try hard enough to escape it.

He used to think that asking for help from someone much richer than him was pointless. Because Riki thought that rich people were all evil and selfish.

"It turns out I was immature back then," Riki muttered.

Zeno laughed out loud, then fell silent when he saw the serious look on Riki's face.

"Of course you weren't mature, after all, everyone has a different time to reach maturity. Even mature people sometimes make mistakes, Riki. So don't worry."

"I'll tell you, but—"

Riki stopped talking after hearing Zeno's stomach growl loudly.

Then they both laughed out loud.

"Hahahaha... oh my god, I'm embarrassed to be this hungry," said Zeno, wiping tears from the corners of his eyes from laughing too much.

"If you'll let me, I can cook for you. Consider it an apology for always thinking badly of you in the past," said Riki.

The two of them got up and went to the kitchen downstairs.

"What did you think of me?"

"I'm not going to say."

"So... you thought that badly of me?"

"Not at all! You're very nice, how could I think badly of you."

When they arrived downstairs, it seemed that Arvin and the others had finished their conversation.

Travis left with Deva to prepare the things Arvin had asked for.

Meanwhile, Sean was left there. They thought it would be better for Sean to stay with Riki at that time.

Riki was surprised that they had entrusted him to take care of someone older than him, as if they really trusted Riki.

"How about you guys just stay at this villa? It's safer for Sean here than at Riki's apartment," said Chris, who had also heard what had happened to Sean.

"But, won't I be a bother?" asked Sean, feeling truly guilty.

"Hahaha, of course not, you can think of me as your own grandfather," replied Chris.

"Give me your inheritance, Grandpa," joked Riki.

They all burst into laughter at Riki's jokes.