

Kayson came to the project department manager, Sean Batley. The latter looked concerned as he said, "Go ahead to the office all the way at the back. You'll be the assistant team lead of The Tetrad from now on." "Okay, thank you, Mr. Batley." Kayson did not suspect anything and went toward the office the manager mentioned. Sean shook his head with a sigh. "How did this young man offend Ms. Wolfenden to be assigned to the 'royal' Tetrad? He'll be skinned alive there! Poor fella!" ... When Kayson pushed the door open, the office stank with smoke. Seven people, all men and women, were dressed wildly as they played games, smoked, and drank. This was in the office! Kayson was rendered speechless. This was The Tetrad? Were these people really employees of Wolfenden Corp? A young man who looked almost like a Super Saiyan with his hairdo looked up at Kayson and asked with a cigarette between his lips, "You're Kayson Yarde?" Kayson nodded. The young man with the strange haircut threw his cigarette on the floor and cackled. "Stop fooling around! Get your weapons, beat him up!" The others put their phones away and pulled sticks out of the drawers and under the tables as they hurled them toward Kayson. Kayson was slightly taken aback. 'What the heck!?' He was just meeting them for the first time. Although he was confused about it, he counterattacked. All kinds of noises echoed, and the office was a mess. In less than three minutes, the arrogant young man from the start was crouching on the floor, hugging his head with his face swollen and nose bleeding. "Bro, yo, God, stop... It hurts..." "What's your name?" "Easton Oxley!" "Oh... Tell me about you guys." Shortly, Kayson understood what was going on. These people's grandfathers or fathers were the corporation's shareholders. Wolfenden Corp had a strong rival, the Gillete Group, which did not usually use the most legitimate approaches. Since their fathers or grandfathers were worried about them causing trouble or being harmed, they had created The Tetrad to keep them in the company. These people were basically the corporation's royalty! The one named Easton was the leader and took orders from Sadie. 'Luckily, I'm trained, or I'd suffer in the future...' Kayson thought that Sadie was really petty. She still had her towel wrapped around her. He had not seen everything. Did she have to do this? At that moment, Easton's phone rang. When he checked it, he looked up at Kayson. "It's Ms. Sade..." "I don't have to teach you what to say, right?" asked Kayson. "Of course!" This was Easton's first time meeting someone this skilled, and he was both afraid and reverent. He answered the call and put it on speaker. Sadie asked, "Easton, how are things? I heard that your office's having a party again?" Easton, who had a hand on the back of his head as he was still crouching, answered loudly, "Heh, Ms. Sade, don't worry! We've taken good care of him! He has both hands wrapped around his head, crouching in the corner right now!" "Nothing lost? No obvious injury on his face?" asked Sadie. "Fret not, Ms. Sade! The hits were all focused on his body. Nothing is visible where it's not covered!" "Good. I'll get you a bonus." "Sure thing, Ms. Sade!" After hanging up, Easton asked meekly, "Was that okay, Mr. Kayson?" "Well done." Kayson grinned. "Get up." Easton and the others got up, and Kayson rubbed away the bruises on their face for them. What happened next was strange—Easton and the others all treated Kayson like he was the boss. They poured him water and cleaned up the trash. Soon, the mess that was the office did not stink as much. The Tetrad was usually free since the most they would do was run some errands and send documents within the company. Easton had once offended the son of a bigshot and said bigshot was Wilson Gillete. He was the chairman of the Gillete Group that Kayson had heard about in the car. That was why Easton dared not hang around outside, staying in the company during the day and his house at night. The others were more or less like him, defiant delinquents in the past. "Do you know about Dickinson International?" asked

Kayson. Easton gasped. "Of course, Mr. Kace! I heard from my grandfather that the company needs a springboard to enter Assos, and Dickinson International is the only project we'll get! "The company hasn't dared divert its funds to tender other projects recently because of this! The board of directors pays close attention to it as well! "Ms. Sade hasn't been resting properly for half a year for this project either, pouring her heart and soul into it." Kayson nodded, understanding why the father and daughter looked so serious. "Alright then, I don't need you anymore. Go back to what you've been doing." Kayson waved them off and got online to look for information so that he could learn about construction and property development. Since he had something to occupy him, the time passed in a blink of an eye. When Kayson checked the time again, he clocked out at the end of his workday and went to the underground parking to wait for Sadie. Sean saw Kayson leaving the office in one piece and could not help pausing. 'There was so much noise in the morning, yet this young man here is fine?' "Mr. Batley, see you tomorrow!" Kayson greeted Sean with a smile upon seeing the latter staring at him. "Hmm? Oh, see you!" Sean answered with an odd expression. When Kayson came to the basement, Sadie scoffed as she looked at him. "How was your first day at work? Fun?" Kayson pretended to be hurting and stayed silent for a bit before answering, "Mr. Oxley and the others... are quite friendly." In order to stop Sadie from getting more people to pick on him and create trouble for him, he had asked Easton to put up the act with him. They pretended that Easton and the others had beaten him up and deceived Sadie with it. "Get in." Sadie was suddenly struck with a hint of guilt upon seeing that Kayson did not look too cheery. Thinking further, however, the jerk had seen her naked. He deserved the lesson! Kayson got into the car, and they sped off. None of them spoke on the way. Kayson had his eyes closed as he rested in meditation. Suddenly, his eyes flew open as he sensed a vague threat. A loud noise tore through the silence as the back of Sadie's car was hit! "Ahhh!" Sadie panicked and gripped the steering wheel, hitting the brakes on instinct. However, cars surrounded and hit them from the front, left, and right, trapping them. The airbags were triggered into release, and Sadie lost her orientation.