

Guardian-In-Law by Five Generals

Chapter 1

"Honey, this is the last time I'll bathe you. We've been married for three years but we've never made love. I want you to pop my cherry before we divorce..."

Kaze Lee sat in the bathtub with Darcy Quint behind him. Her voluptuous body was pressed against his back and her slender hands were exploring his body.

The water showered the two of them, producing a bodily fragrance in the air.

Darcy poured body shampoo onto Kaze's muscular body. Her delicate hands stroked his abs and it made her blush.

When she looked at Kaze, bitterness struck her and tears rolled down her cheeks.

Kaze's head was slightly tilted. His handsome face looked blank and dull while he drooled uncontrollably as if he were a mindless puppet.

"Honey, what happened in the past three years? What made you like this?" Darcy sobbed.

Three years ago, Darcy married Kaze but on their wedding night, he as the groom disappeared.

The news of her husband's escape spread like wildfire and the Quint family became the laughingstock of the entire Lilyrose City.

Her grandfather, Master Quint, told her to get a divorce but she insisted on waiting for Kaze. She believed there must be a reason for his leave and that he would return.

Enraged, Master Quint stripped her and her family of their wealth and position, expelling them from the company's management.

Three months ago, the mindless Kaze was dumped in front of Darcy's doorstep by someone. He did not remember anything, could not speak a word, and drooled uncontrollably.

Darcy was devastated. She brought Kaze to the hospital and accompanied him every day since, hoping for his recovery.

The news of his return reached the public and it embarrassed the Quint family even more. Master Quint threatened her to get an immediate divorce and it put her in a difficult situation.

"Kaze, I can't bear it anymore. We were expelled by my grandfather and had to rent a house by ourselves. Our company was withdrawn and our income source was confiscated. If I don't get a divorce, my grandfather will completely cut us off.

"I won't be able to afford your medical fees then, and before we get a divorce, I want to give myself to you."

Blushing, Darcy leaned on Kaze's shoulder while she stroked his abs. Her hands moved lower to his crotch.

Suddenly, Darcy's phone rang.

"Darcy, where are you?" Darcy's mother questioned from the other end of the line.

"Mother, I'm... busy at the moment," she lied.

"You're lying! I heard water! Are you bathing that idiot again?" Darcy's mother shouted on the phone.

"My daughter, why are you still holding onto that idiot? There are many rich young men who like you, yet you're not even giving them a chance?

"Henry from the Hilfinger family, he's the heir of one of the strongest families in Lilyrose. He's handsome and tall, why did you reject him?"

"Mother, please..." Darcy frowned, expressing her helplessness through the phone.

"You can't even talk to me patiently? This is too much!" Darcy's mother screamed hurriedly, "You better get back here right now. If I don't see you in half an hour, I'll break your legs! Tomorrow is your grandfather's seventieth birthday, you better prepare something good and make him happy. Maybe it will save our family from this desperate situation!"

The call ended abruptly.

Darcy teared up. Her grandfather's seventieth birthday was indeed a milestone celebration but she did not have the money to buy a nice present.

"Kaze, I have to go now."

Since her mother urged her, Darcy dared not linger for any longer, or her mother's wrath could raze the hospital to the ground.

Right after Darcy left, Kaze suddenly quivered and straightened his head. He widened his eyes in shock and inhaled deeply.

"What am I doing here?!"

In the next second, an excruciating headache assaulted him as a sea of memories flooded his mind.

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"Kaze, we need a direct descendant on the battlefield, but the second young master's life is too precious. You, on the other hand, are just a useless boy who's been excommunicated, so you should make your life meaningful by fighting on the battlefield."

"You better go to the front line. Maybe you can make it out alive. If you defy us, you and your newlywed wife, plus her family, will be destroyed!"

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"God of War, we've been fighting this brutal war for three years and we've finally defeated the enemy! They are retreating! We've won!"

"God of War! God of War!"

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"My dear brother, you've served the army on my behalf for three years. You should have died on the battlefield. Why are you back?

"I have to go the extra mile to poison you, but please don't blame me. I must remove you to be the next in line to inherit the Lee family's empire.

"Don't worry, I won't kill you. I will send you back to your wife and let you live like a lifeless dog, hahaha..."

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Kaze was originally the eldest son of the Lee family of the South River State, the biggest and strongest family across the state.

When he was eighteen years old, he was excommunicated by his family due to internal conflicts and he ended up in Lilyrose City.

He worked in Lilyrose City for a few years and met his wife. On the day of his wedding, the Lee family got to him and forced him to fight in the front line.

After three years of relentless effort and countless battles, Kaze had traded his blood and sweat for numerous feats in warfare, earning him the title of the era's God of War.

To his surprise, when he returned from the war, he was poisoned by his brother. He was lucky enough to escape death due to his strong constitution but it damaged his brain, rendering him useless.

It was Darcy's touch that stimulated his brain and brought him back.

Kaze clenched his fists so tight that his nails were embedded into his flesh, causing his hands to bleed.

"The Lee family! Corax! It's time to pay for what you did to me all these years! Fortunately, my identity as the God of War remains a secret, otherwise, the Lee family wouldn't have kept me alive..."

Kaze calmed down after a while but he was drowned by guilt and bitterness.

If not for him, Darcy would not have suffered.

Darcy never abandoned him nor complained about anything.

She was everything he could ask for in a wife.

Phew.

Kaze exhaled deeply and gradually regained his consciousness.

"Now that I'm back, Darcy, you won't have to suffer anymore! I swear I will make you the happiest woman in the world!"

Kaze then grabbed the phone from the drawer beside him and dialed a series of numbers that he found in his regained memories.

"Hello?"

The call got through and a deep voice answered.

"Draco, it's me."

Kaze sounded emotional when the call got through.

Draco Lang was one of the eight War Generals under his command during his time spent serving the army. Draco was also his most trusted man.