

# Guardian-In-Law by Five Generals

## Chapter 1161

Chapter 1161 Man Enough

Lee Investment, representing the powerful Lees, was a symbol of power and status in Lilyrose.

The Lees nearly removed Johnson, the former mayor, from office.

That was the reason why Keeve did not see the seven department heads as a threat.

Keeve believed Lee Investment could bring the whole administration down easily.

Hence why Keeve did not take Kaze seriously.

"Don't just stand there, Lee. Kneel and apologize now."

With Kaze saying nothing, Miriam took it that Keeve's power scared him. She grew arrogant.

Ignoring Miriam, Kaze turned to Keeves and nodded in contemplation. "So you're Samson's nephew. That explains the arrogance."

Keeve frowned.

The unsettling calmness in Kaze's eyes both offended and discomforted Keeve.

Keeve smacked Miriam's tight ass.

"What are you doing, Mr. Hobbs? So many are watching us."

Miriam squirmed in his arms, her eyes reflecting that she had the hots for him.

"I'll get to you later, slut."

Keeve smiled and pointed at Kaze. "Didn't he hit you? Now is your chance to get back at him. Go and slap him.

"Don't worry, I got you. He won't shy away when you hit him. Just smack him and let everything out."

The certainty in Keeve's voice made Miriam's eyes sparkle.

She loved a domineering and confident man.

"Thank you, Mr. Hobbs. You're the best. Muah!"

Getting on her tiptoes, Miriam left a lipstick mark on Keeve's face. She then turned around and walked toward Kaze.

She waved her palm and said bossily, "I'm not in a rush to hit you, Lee. You can take the first swing.

"Weren't you cocky to attack me before?

\*Come on. I'm giving you a chance to hit me. I dare you to hit me again."

Miriam put her face closer.

\*Come on! Hit me!

"Too scared?

"You have no balls. You're not a man.\*

With Keeve having her back, Miriam had no more reservations.

She wanted to insult Kaze and hit him beyond recognition. Only then, she would feel better.

\*If you say so."

Amused, Kaze slapped her twice right away.

\*Smack! Smack!\*

Miriam recoiled back in pain. Both sides of her cheeks swelled in red.

\*How dare you hit me, bastard!"

Miriam shrieked in embarrassment and anger.

Kaze assaulted her right in front of Keeve.

The man was asking for it.

Kaze flicked his wrist offhandedly. "Didn't you ask me to hit you?"

\*Since you put your face in front of me to hit you, I didn't see any reason to refuse your request.

"Am I man enough now?"

Kaze's tone was flat.

His composure was the perfect response to Miriam's taunting.

Miriam challenged Kaze to hit her, calling to question his masculinity if he did not do so.

Fair enough, Kaze gave her what she wanted.

"Ah! I'm going to kill you!"

Miriam covered her face and screamed hysterically. She felt like a laughingstock.

She brought it upon herself.

## **Chapter 1162**

Chapter 1162 Victoria International Hospital's Shareholder

"Sob, sob, Mr. Hobbs. He hit me again."

Miriam turned around and ran back into Keeve's arms in tears.

"Now you've seen how arrogant the bastard is.

"He attacked me in front of you.

"His attack on me is a direct challenge to your authority, Mr. Hobbs."

Miriam hated Kaze's guts. She kept stirring the pot so that Keeve would be angry enough to get rid of Kaze permanently.

\*Enough!"

Bothered by the woman's crying, Keeve yelled and looked up at Kaze. He said coldly, "I told you that Miriam is my

woman.

"Yet, you hit her in my presence. Am I invisible to you?"

Keeve's voice dripped with sinister implications.

Everybody was aware that he was furious now.

Kaze grinned. "Your foolish and ignorant type annoys me the most. You have never met me before, but you assume that I care about your opinion.

"Why did you ask me that question when I hit your woman?"

"Didn't I make things clear enough?"

\*Maybe I should spell it out to you by shutting the hospital down.\*

Everybody gasped sharply.

Keeve was arrogant because he was the owner of many private hospitals and the nephew of the CEO of Lee Investment.

Yet, Kaze was cockier than him.

Kaze was blatantly telling Keeve that he was nothing.

Keeve was not having it.

Sure enough, Keeve frowned, feeling unsettled inside.

Gritting his teeth, Keeve smirked furiously. "Fine. Show me how you are going to shut my hospital down.

"You and what army? The good-for-nothing department heads?"

\*Trust me when I say one shareholder of this hospital can get rid of these losers easily.\*

Keeve clearly had no respect for the leaders of various departments.

Morgan and the others were upset. Still, they just took a deep breath and kept their heads down. They could not afford to cross Keeve.

Kaze nodded nonchalantly. "Go ahead and call that person. I'll crush them all either way."

Victoria International Hospital's influence ran deep, and if Kaze wanted to shut the business down, he had to cut off the influence.

Keeve was oblivious to the fact that Kaze wanted him to bring out his connections.

"Fine! I will."

Keeve scoffed and laughed at Kaze's reply, but his eyes reflected concern.

He was not foolish. Kaze clearly had something up his sleeve to be so conceited.

Keeve ran a few names in his mind, taking his pick on who could put Kaze in place.

Just then, Keeve's sidekick drew close and whispered, "Mr. Hobbs, Mr. Fuller is here at the hospital. He seeks the company of two beautiful nurses."

\*Oh? How could I forget him? He's also a shareholder of the hospital.

With his eyes lighting up, Keeve said, "Bring Mr. Fuller here now. Tell him I need his help to sort someone out. Once the issue goes away, he can choose all the beautiful nurses he wants."

Victoria International Hospital's clientele was the rich and powerful.

There were certain extra services that came along with the treatment.

Victoria International Hospital hired a few pretty nurses. Their qualifications as nurses were open to question. "Of course."

The sidekick ran out and soon brought a young man in.

"Mr. Hobbs, I can't believe someone would stir trouble here. The person is asking for it."

## **Chapter 1163**

Chapter 1163 Pete Fuller

The young man flounced into the room, his tone arrogant.

The crowd turned their attention to the young man who talked about ruining lives as if it were nothing. "Mr. Fuller."

Morgan and the others became frightened when they saw him.

The young man was Pete, the grandson of Trent, the former mayor.

Trent ran the city for twenty years, so everybody knew who his grandson was.

Keeve read everybody's faces and smiled. "I guess you know who Mr. Fuller is. That's right. Mr. Fuller is a shareholder of Victoria International Hospital."

Morgan and the others grimaced.

It was not new news to them.

In fact, Pete dipped his fingers in many corporations in Lilyrose. He was the owner of an investment firm that held many shares in various businesses.

It was no secret that the success of Pete's investment firm was owed to his grandfather's influence.

"Mr. Lee."

Sensing danger, Morgan turned to Kaze and whispered, "I'm afraid we won't be able to shut the hospital down today."

"Pete is the grandson of the former mayor. We didn't know he was the shareholder of Victoria International Hospital too."

Morgan was giving Kaze the heads up not to get into a conflict with Trent over Victoria International Hospital. The department heads had first-hand knowledge of Trent's influence.

It was hard to say who would win in the clash between the old and new mayor.

"He's just a grandson of a retired man. What's the big deal? Does he hinder you from doing your job?" Kaze said callously, his eyes narrowing on the seven department leaders.

The leaders lowered their heads, bearing their grievance in silence.

Pete arrived and chatted with Keeve like close buddies. Following Kaze's statement, he lifted his head. "Oh, who's the arrogant prick? Why are you talking bad about my grandfather in front of me?"

"You'll know when you come here."

Kaze's emotionless voice echoed.

Pete frowned as he found the voice familiar. He simply could not put his finger on it.

"Alright. Let me see who you are."

He walked toward Kaze aggressively. He was in for a shock once he got a good look at Kaze's face.

"It's you, Lee!"

Pete covered his face.

He left Landor Residential Area over an hour ago. Draco slapped him.

Livid, Pete expressed to Trent his need for revenge.

Trent told him to lie low for now, wanting to run a background check on Draco before anything else.

Frustrated, Pete came to Victoria International Hospital to look for some fun.

To his surprise, he ran into Kaze again.

Pete scowled. "So Mr. Glitter hasn't killed you yet, Lee. Consider yourself lucky."

Keeve did not expect Pete to know Kaze. By the looks of things, tension was high between them. Keeve snickered.

This was great. At least, Keeve did not need to get his hands dirty.

Pete's grandfather had enough dominance in the city to straighten Kaze out.

Brushing Pete off, Kaze asked, "So you're the shareholder of Victoria International Hospital?"

"What? Do you have a problem with that?"

Pete made a face. "So you're the troublemaker Mr. Hobbs is talking about?"

"That's right. It's me."

Kaze nodded and grinned faintly. "I plan to shut the hospital down. Are you in or out?"

## **Chapter 1164**

Chapter 1164 Take Things Too Far

Jaws dropped to the ground.

Kaze threatened to tear Victoria International Hospital down right in Pete's face and even asked the shareholder for his opinion on it.

That was straight-up an insult.

Keeve laughed. "Instead of asking Mr. Fuller, you should direct your question to your department leaders.

\*Ask them if they would cease the hotel's operation in front of Mr. Fuller."

Keeve sneered at Kaze.

"Haha. They wouldn't. No one wants to make Mr. Fuller an enemy."

"Mr. Fuller is the grandson of the old mayor. He's the most eligible bachelor in the city."

"With the power the former mayor holds, I doubt these chiefs will ever lay a hand on Victoria International Hospital."

"You're a joke, Lee. Don't embarrass yourself. With Mr. Fuller around, you can forget getting anything done." Miriam, Lianne, and the others taunted out loud.

Since the old mayor's grandson was the shareholder of the hospital, there was nothing to fear.

The joint law enforcement of 70, much less seven departments would go nowhere.

Faced with the public jeering, the government leaders made faces but kept their heads down in silence.

Even Morgan and his colleagues found Kaze too cocky.

Kaze was the new mayor, and power came with the territory.

Pete was just an ordinary citizen in his presence.

However, Pete's grandfather was Trent, a man who once ruled the city for twenty years.

It was unwise for a newbie to upset a highly established local.

"I'm not asking them."

Kaze's chilling gaze swept past Morgan and the others before fixating on Pete. He said sterly, "I'm asking you, Pete."

The hospital staff smirked.



It was clear to them that Kaze was trying to keep control of the narrative because Pete was taking the attention away from him.

If Pete were to refuse him, Kaze could back down from the scene with grace.

"Don't waste your breath with him, Mr. Fuller. Just hit him."

"What the hell? He should take a look at the mirror before threatening to demolish your hospital."

Keeve and the others lost their patience. They did not see the point of keeping up the act with Kaze. They were eager to crush him.

Kaze would not get away with stirring a commotion at Victoria International Hospital.

However, Pete stood there, staring at Kaze with a distressed look. He held his tongue the whole time.

Finally, he hissed through clenched teeth, "Don't take it there, Kaze!"

Huh?

Pete's words left more questions than answers.

He sounded like he was put on the spot.

Everybody was stunned, confused by Pete's change in attitude. He was cocky a minute ago.

"You're Kaze? The loser son-in-law of the Quints?"

Keeve was taken aback. That was the last thing he expected.

He looked at Kaze with disdain and sneered. "I heard from my uncle that your wife had taken some private photos.

"You're such a loser. Don't you have anything better to do than cause trouble here?"

Kaze narrowed his eyes dangerously on Keeve's face.

He kind of got it now. It was not a spur of a moment for Leigh to send Max to trick Darcy into taking bedroom photos. There was more to it.

However, Kaze had no time for Keeve.

Kaze glanced at Pete and said indifferently, "I'm taking it there. Do you have a problem with it?"

## Chapter 1165

Chapter 1165 Ask Your Grandpa for Advice

"I'm taking it there. Do you have a problem with it?"

The nonchalance in Kaze's tone was somewhat assertive.

Everybody was shocked.

Pete was the grandson of Trent, the old mayor while Kaze was a loser who took his wife's last name.

They belonged to two worlds.

Pete should be the one in control of the situation while Kaze would whimper and simper desperately. Judging by the conversation between them, the roles seemed to be reversed.

Kaze could not be cockier, and Pete could not give a straight answer.

"What's going on, Mr. Fuller? Are you ill? This guy here is a loser. Just crush him."

Keeve nudged Pete.

The push from his friend was not appreciated at all, and it showed on Pete's face.

Pete snapped an angry look at Kaze and uttered, "I didn't do anything to you this time, Kaze. I have shares in Victoria International Hospital. Are you stirring trouble on purpose?"

No one expected the response from Pete.

It sounded as if Kaze drove Pete up the wall.

"I want to shut the hospital down, Pete. I don't see how this has anything to do with you being a shareholder."

Kaze frowned and said annoyedly, "I asked you if you are in or out. Just give an answer. Why are you going on about something else?"

"Or are you trying to tell me you can't make any decisions?"

"Do you need to seek advice from your grandfather?"

Pete turned pale at the mention of Trent. His mind wandered back to the incident at Landor Residential Area.

Trent bossed around the place, but he fled with his tail tucked between his legs after Draco had a word with him.

Before leaving, Trent witnessed Draco knocking Pete off his feet.

Trent talked about running a background check on Draco, but nothing came up so far.

Hence why Pete was wary of Kaze.

He did not want to get into it with Kaze and bring harm to his family.

With that in mind, Pete said exasperatedly. "Just do whatever you want, Kaze. I don't have a lot of shares, so it's none of my business."

Pete was resentful.

Kaze humiliated him in public.

Pete spoke harshly just to save what was left of his dignity.

It was dead silent along the hallway.

No one could believe their ears.

Pete said the meanest things but made the cowardliest choice.

It was shocking that Pete gave the green light to Kaze to cease the hotel's operations.

Keeve panicked.

He dropped a statement that the government chiefs would run away like little girls when a shareholder came.

Pete was the biggest shareholder, and he backed down at the last minute.

Due to Pete, Keeve had eggs on his face.

"What's the meaning of this, Mr. Fuller? You have shares in the hospital. Why are you losing your nerve in front of this loser?"

Keeve cocked his head to glare at Pete.

With an ashen face, Pete said nothing.

Kaze said with a smile, "You're smart enough to know when to back down, Pete. If you were to stay stubborn, I might just break you today.

\*Since you're scared, you might as well beat it instead of sticking out like a sore thumb."

He waved his arm, gesturing for Pete to leave.

\*I will get my revenge, Kaze."

Unable to shake the embarrassment, Pete walked away without even looking at Keeve.

## **Chapter 1166**

Chapter 1166 Call One for You

Pete took off just like that.

He did not look back, not even once.

Silence befell the hallway to the emergency room.

Even Miriam, Lianne, and others who ripped Kaze a new one just now were lost for words.

Since Kaze drove Trent's grandson away, no one else could stop him from tearing the hospital down.

"You got to figure something out, Mr. Hobbs. You can't let the bastard, I mean, Lee, shut the hospital down."

Miriam clung to Keeve's arm in persuasion.

It took quite an effort to get to where she was today through Keeve.

Miriam would be the first to jump out and say no if the hospital operation was ceased.

"Get lost. Don't bother me!" Keeve shouted annoyedly.

He was out of ideas.

Kaze said, "Ask all the other shareholders to get here, Keeve. Don't waste any more of everybody's time."

The arrogant talk did not sit well with Keeve.

Keeve lifted his head menacingly. "You secure a spot in the upper middle class, Lee, but that's just because you took your wife's family name. It's no secret that you're a loser. Get off your high horse."

Despite the contempt in Keeve's expression and tone, he was filled with bitterness.

Kaze was a well-known loser in the city.

Yet, the loser managed to back Keeve up to a wall.

Victoria International Hospital had many shareholders, but the most prominent among them was Pete, whose grandfather was a former mayor.

Nevertheless, Kaze somehow made Pete walk away from his duty and cash cow.

Keeve had no one else to turn to.

Ignoring Keeve's rambling, Kaze chuckled. "So you can't find anyone else? I'll call one for you."

Kaze drew close and extended his arm to Keeve. "Hand it over."

Confused, Keeve said peevishly, "Hand over what? How about my ass-argh!"

Kaze smacked him.

Caught off guard, Keeve was slammed to the ground.

Kaze crouched down nonchalantly and pulled out a phone from Keeve's pocket.

\*How dare you hit me, Lee!"

Keeve put his hand over his face and angrily shouted.

\*Smack!\*

Kaze slapped him silly and pointed the phone camera at his face.

"I need your face to unlock the phone."

Kaze went into Keeve's WhatsApp and located a contact named "Uncle" before dangling the phone in front of Keeve's face.

\*Is this Samson?\*

Keeve gnashed his teeth, his eyes reflecting pierce resentment. "Did you take my phone to call my uncle and brag to him that you beat me up?"

"It's your funeral.

"You broke Taz's legs a few days ago, and now my uncle can't wait to get his hands on you."

Kaze was an idiot to call Samson after hitting him.

Keeve shook with rage at the humiliation.

Paying him no mind, Kaze video called Samson.

Samson's disgruntled voice came on the line after a long ringing.

"Why are you video calling me, Keeve? Don't you have better things to do?"

For an investment tycoon like Samson, he would only use the video function for teleconference.

Other times, anyone attempting a video call would face his wrath.

While Samson was angry and confused about the black screen, a face popped onto the screen. \*This must be our first time meeting, Mr. Hobbs.\*

## **Chapter 1167**

Chapter 1167 Let You Know

"You're... Kaze?"

Samson was shocked.

While he had not met Kaze in real life, Samson had seen a photo of Kaze in his file.

Besides, Samson could not stop thinking about Kaze ever since the latter broke both of his son's legs.

Samson probably could spot him a mile away at this point.

As a veteran in the cruel business world, Samson got his act together in no time.

He said curtly, "Why is Keeve's phone in your possession, Kaze?"

A million thoughts ran through his head.

However, there was no question that Keeve was in Kaze's hands.

Phones had become inseparable attachments for people nowadays.

The device could not have possibly fallen into the hands of Kaze for no reason.

Kaze pointed the phone camera at Keeve on the ground and said with a smile, "Oh, your nephew is with me. He's fine. Don't worry."

On the screen, Samson was speechless.

He could clearly see Keeve's swollen cheeks.

However, Kaze had a point.

Keeve was fine.

At least, Keeve was in a better position than his son, Taz, whose legs were fractured.

Samson's tone became flat. "Just cut to the chase, Kaze. What are you after?"

Since Kaze had restrained Keeve, talk was futile at that point.

It was meaningless to get angry.

The right approach was to figure out Kaze's intentions and negotiate with him.

It was the classic mindset of a businessman.

"I'm not after anything."

Kaze said, "I so happened to be at your property, Victoria International Hospital, and I'm not pleased with a few things here. I intend to shut the place down, and I'm only calling to inform you."

On the screen, Samson scowled.

Kaze intentionally called him before shutting his hospital down.

It was a clear act of aggression.

Victoria International Hospital and other private hospitals had been the investment firm's core investment lately.

Lil Dee, the influencer with a huge following, was hired as the spokesperson for these hospitals, and the firm spent a lump sum on publicity and other ad-hoc.

Given Samson's ambitions, he intended to rebrand these private hospitals and expand the business nationwide.

The work had only begun, and now, Kaze wanted to shut down the most profitable and highly valued Victoria International Hospital.

It was not a pill Samson could swallow either way.

After much thought, Samson said coldly, "I won't waste my breath convincing you otherwise, Kaze. I know that no reason can get to your big head.

"I just want to make sure you are aware of the potential risks involved.

\*Besides, are you sure you want to make more enemies after you upset Mr. Glitter?"

Kaze glanced at Keeve, who was glaring at him.

Leigh and Keeve were not at Samson's level.

Even in the most chaotic times, Samson kept a level head. Every word he spoke was carefully measured, with his own interests in mind.

Kaze smiled. "Thank you, Mr. Hobbs, but I have a lot of enemies. What's one more?"

\*Besides, we have become enemies from the moment I broke Taz's legs.

"Don't tell me you think we can still be friends."

## **Chapter 1168**

Chapter 1168 Getting on My Last Nerves

\*Friendship is a two-way street. It takes both parties to make things work."



Samson said with a smile, "If you're offering an olive branch, I don't mind putting aside our differences and being friends.

\*All hope isn't lost for Taz's legs. He can be treated."

Even Kaze was shocked Samson would suggest a cease-fire.

However, Kaze was not naïve to take Samson's words for it as it was clearly a ploy.

Friends meant nothing to Samson, whose life revolved around personal gains.

Samson was the type to backstab when profits were at stake.

\*Tsk. What a loving father."

Kaze uttered with a grin, "I'm not inclined to be friends with a heartless man like you."

"So it's not open for discussion?"

Samson pulled a straight face and said emotionlessly, "Shut the hospital down then."

On the screen, Samson motioned to end the video call.

His head was clear.

Since Keeve was at Kaze's mercy, it was likely Keeve had done everything he could, but nothing worked.

It was the end of Victoria International Hospital, and nothing could change that.

"Hang on."

Kaze stopped Samson and said indifferently, "You mentioned Leigh. I have a question."

"What is it?" Samson asked solemnly.

Kaze's eyes narrowed dangerously. "For Leigh to trick my wife into taking personal pictures, were you the one to stir the pot?"

Samson paused for a minute before replying, "I've seen the photos scattered from the plane that afternoon. I guess Ms. Quint was spared from exposing her modesty. You managed to score some bedroom pictures of Mr. Glitter.

"You're something else, Kaze. Everybody has underestimated you, including the Lees.

\*But you should consider how to face the Glitters' wrath. You have upset them to the point of no return."

Samson did not admit or deny Kaze's question.

The answer was in his silence.

"So it was your idea?"

Kaze shook his head and sighed. "You're getting on my last nerve, Samson."

"Call it whatever you want.

"As you said, we couldn't possibly be friends after you broke Taz's legs, Samson replied callously, his tone undeterred.

Taking Sherry's advice, Samson proposed the idea to Leigh.

Samson brought up the matter to Leigh in passing, seeing it as trivial.

It never occurred to him that making Darcy the target would push Kaze over the edge.

\*Don't think too highly of yourself, Kaze. My uncle doesn't have time to waste on you."

Keeve, lying on the ground, fussed. "All my uncle needs to do is say the word, and your wife will be ruined.

\*He will crush you for shutting the hospital down.

"Your family will not get away with this either."

From Keeve's perspective, Kaze's call initiation and long conversation with Samson stemmed from fear.

Keeve believed Kaze would not touch him in front of Samson.

However, Keeve would soon realize he was wrong. He would pay for what he had said.

"Oh, really?"

Kaze smiled and passed the phone to the back. "Hold this and aim the camera at us."

## **Chapter 1169**

Chapter 1169 This Is Only the Beginning

Morgan took the phone and pointed the camera at Kaze and Keeve.

"What are you doing, Kaze?" Keeve asked in horror.

Sensing danger, Keeve tried to crawl away.

"Wham!"

Kaze kicked him back down to the ground, approached him, and said without looking back, "Take a good look at what happens when you get on my last nerves, Samson."

\*Don't dare you, Kaze!\*

Samson's angry and stunned voice came from the phone.

His son, Taz, was useless.

Keeve, on the other hand, was Samson's nephew and the successor he had taken under his wing. Samson put Keeve in charge of running the private hospitals.

Kaze broke two of Taz's legs, and now he was going after Keeve.

Samson would not put up with it.

"Kaze, if you lay a finger on Keeve, I promise I will make you pay until the very end," Samson shouted angrily.

His contorted expression was nothing like the confident and level-headed businessman on TV.

Alas, Samson's threats did not sway Kaze.

\*Very well, then."

Kaze's voice was painted with a tinge of ruthlessness as he lifted his leg to step on Keeve's kneecap.

\*No! Save me, Uncle Samson! Argh!\*

A hair-raising crack ensued.

Kaze fractured one of Keeve's legs with a stomp.

The harrowing cries echoed across the entire floor.

The crowd in the hallway was stunned.

Miriam, Lianne, and the other staff turned pale.

Even though Kaze had slapped them all, the viciousness he displayed now put fear in them.

Even the chiefs working in the government looked at Kaze, stunned.

They did not expect to see a malicious side to the new mayor.

Kaze was diabolical.

"You've done it this time, Kaze."

On the mobile screen, Samson stared intently at Kaze.

He grimaced.

"Have I? This is just the beginning."

Kaze smiled and raised his foot for another stomp.

\*Argh!"

Keeve let out another heart-wrenching scream.

His other leg was broken too.

Kaze said without looking back, "You can get even with me, Samson, this is what you get for going after my wife. \*Today is just a warning.

"I don't care if you get the message, but if there is a next time, your son and nephew won't be the ones with broken limbs."

Everybody looked at Kaze with their jaws dropped.

Kaze just threatened a well-established businessman in the state.

The threat even went as far as promising to assault Samson if his wife was involved again.

Kaze sure had the audacity.

Samson scowled and hissed through clenched teeth. "Do you think you can do anything you want, and no one is going to stop you, Kaze?"

"Do you know the Lees had asked me to kill you a long time ago? Do you know that the Glitters are going to bring you down?"

"You should be scared to upset so many powerful families."

Samson was frustrated.

He could only watch Kaze cripple his nephew without being able to do anything about it.

Samson was out for blood now.

## **Chapter 1170**

Chapter 1170 Withdraw Capital and Shares

However, Samson tucked his murderous intent away.

He helplessly realized that he could not ruin Kaze.

At first, Samson intended to pit Leigh against Kaze, hoping they would be at each other's throats.

Even better if Leigh could kill Kaze. At least, Samson did not have to get his hands dirty.

From the information Samson gathered, Kaze caused a scene on the set and brought Darcy home. After that, Kaze went to Landor Residential Area to confront Leigh.

Samson believed Kaze was walking right into his death.

To his surprise, Kaze appeared unscathed at Victoria International Hospital over an hour later, as arrogant as always.

Leigh was tortured by a loser from an upper-middle-class family.

The Glitters kept the humiliating news from getting out.

Hence, Samson had no idea what happened in Landor Residential Area.

There was no telling how Kaze walked away unharmed.

These questions were enough reason for Samson to be wary of Kaze.

Samson was a cautious and suspicious man by nature, preferring to always be one step ahead of his enemies.

The last thing Samson wanted to do was make a reckless decision.

\*You won't be laughing for long, Kaze."

Samson hissed through clenched teeth.

His words did not faze Kaze.

Kaze kicked Keeve toward Miriam and her group. He said, "Take him and leave. He can get treatment elsewhere. Victoria International Hospital is not open for business anymore."

Frightened, Miriam and the others froze.

On the screen, Samson reprimanded, "Don't just stand there! Are you going to let him suffer?"

The medical staff shuddered before putting Keeve on a bed and pushing him out there in a hurry.

Keeve was tortured by the pain throughout.

\*This is not over, Kaze."

Samson took one long, hard look at Kaze before reaching his hand to end the call.

"Don't hang up just yet. I'm not done."

Kaze stopped him and said coldly, "As far as I know, Lee Investment acquired five other private hospitals other than Victoria International Hospital.\*

The Lees acquired six private hospitals at an auction upon expanding their reach to Lilyrose.

These hospitals were not good investments.

However, Samson was capable of turning things around.

In a short time, he had the hospitals running like a well-oiled machine, and he even established a brand for them.

"What do you want now, Kaze?"

Samson's gut kicked into drive. It was clear Kaze was up to something.

\*I expect something from you."

Kaze grinned and said indifferently, "You have a few days to withdraw capital and shares from these six hospitals. Lee Investment should pull out of the private hospital market in Lilyrose.

"I hope you will do as I told you. Don't wait for me to take matters into my own hands.

\*Things will get ugly if that happens."

After witnessing the alarming problems with Victoria International Hospital, Kaze had a general idea of the private hospital sector.

He was planning a complete overhaul.

Capitalist sharks like Lee Investment, which expanded solely for profit, were the source of the chaos.

Kaze wanted Lee Investment to back down from the market.

However, Kaze preferred if Samson would voluntarily pull out.

Unless necessary, Kaze did not want to use force.