

Guardian-In-Law by Five Generals

Chapter 1201

Chapter 1201 Last Contribution

With Darcy setting the scene, others followed suit in pledging donations.

The group was born and bred in Lilyrose. Not to mention, they had assets and businesses in the city too. Putting the city back on track would do everybody good, so they were on the same page and united as a group. To Darcy's surprise, Hart Lyfe, the CEO of Rove, pledged to donate 50 million dollars.

Darcy tried to talk him out of it. "Mr. Lyfe, don't go above your means. We all know Rove is struggling at the moment. It's okay to donate a smaller amount. The donation comes from the heart."

Compared to Yuri, Hart was a discreet and pragmatic old man who had earned Darcy's respect.

The others persuaded Hart because he was known as an all-around great guy.

"Don't convince me to donate less."

Hart said with a wry smile, "Truth be told, things might not work out for Rove soon enough. I have buyers getting in touch and expressing interest in taking over. You might read on the news soon about Rove changing hands.

*The finances haven't been great throughout the years. I'm tired. It's time I return to the countryside for my retirement.

"I will instruct my company to wire the money later. Consider it my last contribution to the city."

Hart walked out, his lonesome silhouette fading into the background.

Though awestruck, Darcy was upset.

Kaze was pleased that Darcy adjusted well to accepting her role as president.

He left the guild and headed to the Old District to help.

After pulling an all-nighter and working non-stop the day after, many stranded citizens were evacuated.

Still, roads remained flooded and muddy. The rescue teams worked tirelessly and took turns to eat.

Kaze heard an argument coming from the makeshift tents.

"Why didn't we get food yet?"

*The other rescue volunteers were given food an hour ago. I doubt we can go on without food."

*Yeah, we are tired from working all day, but we still pull it in there. The logistics should keep up."

The rescue crew gathered around the administrators of Red Star Charity to complain.

It explained why tensions were high.

The local council had notified the rescue and relief committee that food and water would be distributed to all rescue personnel promptly.

However, it had been an hour since the supposed mealtime.

The hungry and tired rescue workers stirred up a fuss with the committee of Red Star Charity.

"Hey! What's the point of getting mad at us?"

Annoyed, the committee member retorted peevishly. "The roads are flooded and covered in mud. Of course, the food truck won't make it here on time.

"What's wrong with hanging in there a little? It's not like you're going to die if you miss one meal."

The administrator was haughty and mean.

Hangry, the rescue workers were not having it.

"What's that supposed to mean? What's the point of helping out?"

*All you do is boss around and take the credit. You have the nerve to talk about us like that."

"That's just vile."

Chapter 1202

Chapter 1202 One Slap for Each Missing Lunchbox

The rescue workers were livid.

However, the administrator did not care and even rolled his eyes. "No one is forcing you to do volunteer work. It's not as if you're working for me."

That was true.

If it were not to provide emergency relief, the rescue crew would not take the abuse. They simply took off their red vests and walked away.

Kaze observed from a short distance away, but he could not bite his tongue anymore.

He drew close and told the administrator curtly, "You have three minutes to distribute lunchboxes to the relief workers. I will slap you for each missing meal."

"Oh? Why are you back, Kaze?"

"Did you come back to help with the rescue?"

"Oh, my god. I knew you'd be okay, Kaze."

The rescue workers were happy to see Kaze again.

Although they had not spent a lot of time together, they had formed a beautiful friendship.

Recognizing Kaze, the administrator of Red Star Charity grimaced.

It was hard to forget the guy who beat Desmond and scared him off.

With that in mind, the administrator scoffed. "Kaze, right? You were dismissed. Who are you to tell me what to do?"

*You can voice any complaints to Yelena."

Yelena was the head of the Red Star Charity.

She fired Kaze in front of everybody.

That was the reason why the administrators were not afraid of him.

"Yelena Kosky? I told her to get lost."

Kaze said indifferently, "If you are going to waste time arguing with me instead of distributing the food, I can make you leave too."

"You? Told Yelena to get lost? Ha!*

Skeptical, the administrator replied with a smirk, "I have made myself clear. The food hasn't arrived. You have to wait if you want to eat."

*Smack!"

The individual was hit in the face.

"Bobby!"

The other administrators glared at Kaze. "Why did you attack him? You're prone to violence."

*There you go again. You are disrupting our rescue work here."

*The fact that you're the chairman of Shangrila Group doesn't give you the right to do whatever you want. I can press charges on you for your aggressive acts."

The group hurled a barrage of accusations on Kaze.

With Yelena having their backs, they were not afraid of Kaze.

"Don't fight, Kaze. Just forget it. We can be hungry until the food comes."

The other rescue workers tried to calm Kaze down. They did not want Kaze to be arrested for sticking up for them. "Why can't I hit them for not doing their job?"

Kaze grabbed Bobby by the collar and uttered coldly, "Did you think I didn't notice the food truck parked in the nearby alley?"

*I've warned Yelena before leaving not to give the rescue workers any trouble. I guess you didn't take me seriously. "If you don't want another slap in the face, you better distribute the food now.

*Since you kept the food from the volunteers, do you think the police would arrest me or you to appease the public?"

Kaze spotted the food truck in the alley as he approached. The delicious aroma suggested food was still available.

Chapter 1203

Chapter 1203 Packed Meal Gone Bad

The Red Star Charity committee withheld the boxed lunches to starve rescue workers.

If giving the rescue workers food was not a priority, Kaze would have notified Don to arrest the Red Star Charity committee.

"What? Keeping the food from us?"

*The bastards are trying to get even with us by starving us."

"Why would you do that? Even if you don't want to help, don't add to the trouble."

Livid, the nearby emergency responders encircled the administrators of Red Star Charity.

Several women teared up angrily.

Things were about to get out of hand.

Grabbing Bobby by the collar, Kaze stared at him. "Are you going to distribute the food, or should I do it for you?" "W-We'll do it."

As tensions ran high, Bobby grew scared and said with an ashen face, "Let me go. We honestly didn't withhold the food.

*The food truck arrived a few minutes ago. The staff is still tallying up how much food we have."

*Just distribute the food now."

Not interested in hearing another word from the guy, Kaze hurled him aside.

*Come on. We're going to retrieve the packed food from the truck."

Bobby snapped Kaze the evil eye before calling the other administrators to distribute the food.

In between, he dialed a number. "Hello, Uncle Chris? Lee is at it again. He even hit me. I need your support to make him pay."

His uncle, Chris Hoot, was the executive vice president of Red Star Charity and Yelena's right-hand man. He managed Red Star Charity's daily affairs.

Chris oversaw the food distribution to rescue workers.

Following the call from Bobby, Chris rushed to the scene right away.

*Just you wait, Lee. Once my uncle gets here, I'll show you," Bobby muttered under his breath.

Still, Bobby had no choice but to distribute the packed meals.

He did not want to give Kaze another reason to hit him.

Soon, every emergency responder received a packed lunch.

Since Kaze missed lunch, he received food and sat on the ground to eat.

"Argh. Yuck!"

Sitting next to Kaze, a college volunteer named Daphne quickly spat out the food.

"The food has a weird taste. It has gone bad."

"We were left hungry for an hour, and now the food is stale. Red Star Charity is the worst benefit ever."

"Where is the committee of Red Star Charity?"

Driven by rage, the rescue workers encircled Bobby and his people again.

Kaze sampled the food and frowned.

He had eaten rotten meat to survive on the battlefield before, so stale food was no big deal. The issue was that they were all not at war where food was scarce.

They should be offered hot, fresh meals.

Kaze carried his boxed meal to Bobby. "Didn't you say the food truck just arrived? Why were we given spoiled food?"

*I believe we are owed an explanation."

Bobby pouted and replied, "So what? It has been a sweltering day, and it isn't easy to prepare that many boxed lunches in a short amount of time. It's perfectly normal for the food truck to arrive an hour later.

"Besides, the food doesn't smell that bad. We are in the middle of a crisis. Why are you fussing about the little things?"

*You are being unreasonable. As if things aren't already bad enough."

Bobby's words rubbed everybody the wrong way.

Kaze uttered callously, "So serving spoiled food is fine? You should eat my share in front of everybody. I'll hit you for any gram you don't finish."

Chapter 1204

Chapter 1204 Preserve Evidence

"I have already eaten. Why should I have more?" Bobby snapped back.

Bobby would not fear Kaze when his uncle was to arrive later.

"Oh, you ate, but the emergency responders who did all the hard work hadn't had anything to eat yet.

*You starved them for an hour and fed them stale food. Aren't you ashamed to call yourself a charity organization?"

Kaze dragged Bobby over by the collar and said chillingly, "I don't care if we have to force-feed you, but you are going to finish every bit of the boxed lunches."

He threw Bobby aside and pulled out his phone to call Jack.

"Get the nearest hotel to the rescue tents to deliver packed food to the rescue workers here as soon as possible, Jack."

It was not the end of the stale food incident, but the emergency responders needed immediate sustenance to go on.

The Joestars owned hotels across the city, so Kaze could count on him to deliver quickly.

"Got it. I'll inform my people."

Jack was on board right away.

Kaze put away his phone and told the emotional rescue workers, "I asked a friend to prepare a batch of packed lunches as soon as possible. Stop eating the ones you have."

Some rescue workers held their tongues and ate the food, not wanting to stir a commotion.

They volunteered their time and effort to provide relief, only to encounter the selfish bastards of Red Star Charity. Either way, Kaze wanted to seek justice for them.

"Don't eat the stale boxed lunches. It's not good for you. Kaze said a batch of food is coming our way."

Daphne spread the word and had the foresight to inform the group, "Keep the boxes. This is evidence we can hand to the relevant department.

*Red Star Charity took advantage of us, and we shouldn't just let it go."

Kaze nodded. The college girl was bold, witty, and always up for a challenge.

Daphne's suggestion to preserve evidence did not sit well with the group at Red Star Charity.

Observing their reactions, Kaze was even more certain something was wrong with the food.

The food did not go bad after the one-hour delay.

Red Star Charity had been involved in social work for many years. It was an organization known for its experience and professionalism.

Hence, the local council entrusted Red Star Charity with the coordination of disaster relief.

Red Star Charity did not provide services for free as organizations needed funds, particularly government funding, to operate.

There were certainly designated funds for the procurement of boxed meals.

The fact that Red Star Charity provided spoiled food made it hard not to suspect embezzlement and corruption were happening behind closed doors.

Kaze grew angry.

Red Star Charity seemed to exploit every disaster relief effort as an opportunity to line their pockets with dirty money.

With that in mind, Kaze took out his phone and made another couple of calls.

"Bobby, Mr. Hoot is here!" an administrator from Red Star Charity shouted.

Everybody turned over and saw a few familiar faces, who had come with Yelena before, approaching.

Chris, the executive vice president of Red Star Charity, walked in the front.

Chapter 1205

Chapter 1205 Blow the Lid Off

*Uncle Chris!"

Overjoyed, Bobby went up to Chris and whispered something while pointing at Kaze.

Chris' expression gradually turned glum.

He looked up at Kaze and approached him.

"Mr. Lee, Ms. Kosky dismissed you as a volunteer after you attacked Lil Dee and ruined our organization's reputation.

"It's inappropriate of you to disrupt our relief efforts now."

Chris pinned an accusation on Kaze the moment he arrived.

After leaving the commerce guild with Yuri, Yelena went to get treatment for her face and did not have time to notify her people.

Chris had been out and about, unaware that Kaze had booted Yelena and Yuri out.

*No need to point fingers at me, Mr. Hoot."

Kaze said with intrigue, "It's undetermined who's ruining Red Star Charity's reputation."

Chris grimaced.

The way he saw it, Kaze held a grudge and caused a scene because he was sacked as a volunteer.

Unfortunately, Kaze also happened to witness Red Star Charity's shady business.

Although Yelena fired Kaze, he was the chairman of Shangrila Group, and his wife held a high position too.

Unlike other volunteers, Kaze was not easily appeased or silenced.

Chris just wanted to get rid of Kaze.

"You don't have to be sarcastic, Mr. Lee. Just get straight to the point."

Chris motioned for Kaze to go on. "It looks like it's going to rain again. Why don't we talk somewhere covered and quiet?"

Once Kaze left the place, Chris would get his people to do crowd control.

Chris needed to remove all the stale food and shush the rescue workers by offering them a little something. The incident would be dealt with discreetly.

"It's not raining now. We might as well sort things out here since the incident happened here."

Kaze lifted his head and glanced at the sky before replying with a pretentious smile, "It's like you did something suspicious. Why are you acting like you're trying to cover something up?"

*That was uncalled for, Mr. Lee."

Narrowing his eyes, Chris said curtly, "Lilyrose Commerce Guild funded the establishment of Red Star Charity. Most of the businesspeople are guild members who contribute in monetary value.

*Besides, Red Star Charity is actively involved in social work and is on good terms with the government.

"Although you're the chairman of Shangrila Group, you're not doing yourself any favors by causing a ruckus here."

Seeing that Kaze was about to blow the lid off, Chris cut to the chase.

Red Star Charity might be a public welfare institution, but its role in the community was important.

Kaze would be crossing political and business figures if he were to go public about the charity.

Chris believed Kaze and his wife would not want to make enemies.

Instead, Kaze was amused.

Kaze raised his voice and responded, "Mr. Hoot, you talked a lot, but what does this have to do with Red Star Charity providing rescue workers with stale food?"

His loud voice was heard by many.

Even those hanging around the nearby rescue tents looked over in shock.

Lee!

Chris scowled.

"What?"

Kaze uttered sternly, "You accused and threatened me to cover up your dirty secret. Sorry to disappoint you, but I'm blowing the truth wide open."

Chapter 1206

Chapter 1206 Justifiable

Chris was visibly upset.

The rescue workers all around grew angry.

It was bad enough that Red Star Charity fed them spoiled food, but the organization tried to threaten Kaze and silence the rest of them.

The stale food could be interpreted as negligence from either the delay on the road or the handling in sweltering weather.

However, instead of resolving the matter, Red Star Charity opted to shush them. In other words, the stale food was no accident.

Do you even have a conscience, bastards?

"What's the point of joining the relief efforts? Don't you have any sense of right and wrong?"

"We expect an explanation!"

Hot with emotions, the rescue workers tore the Red Star Charity committee a new one.

They could not put up with the committee's exploits.

Chris pulled a dirty face at Kaze and said grimacingly, "Do you think you can ruin Red Star Charity by rocking the boat?"

"You're naïve to think you have public support. They can't help you.

*It only proves you're guilty and powerless. You simply don't have a more direct and effective way to get back at

US.

"You're a loser to opt for meaningless revenge.

*So what if you're the chairman of Shangrila Group? Your wife is the chairwoman of two organizations.

"Yet, this is all you can do."

Chris expressed his disdain toward Kaze.

He did not hide his haughtiness.

Red Star Charity did not care about what the volunteers' thought.

So what if they were angry?

Red Star Charity could just make sure the volunteers would never breathe a word out.

Chris made snide remarks at Kaze so that the latter would lose himself to rage.

He expected Kaze to go ballistic.

Anger would give Chris the edge he needed to deal with Kaze easily.

Chris would then put an end to the stale food matter.

However, Kaze kept his cool the whole time.

In fact, Kaze chuckled. "You sure are arrogant, Chris.

*Do you think I'm trying to stir public outrage to overturn Red Star Charity?

"You're wrong, so wrong.

"I'm sure you're familiar with the law.

*Exposing Red Star Charity's misconduct will give me a rightful reason to crush you."

There should be a clear and justifiable reason for all things.

Red Star Charity was highly involved in social work for over a decade, and the public held the organization in high regard, unaware of the corruption behind closed doors.

The public would push back if Kaze were to get rid of the corrupted individuals without exposing the charity's act.

Some might even rise up to clear Red Star Charity's name.

Now that Kaze decided to weed out the corrupted, he needed to make sure they would not return to harm and exploit the public again.

He needed everybody to know that the dirtbags had it coming and that no one should stand up for them.

The trash needed to be taken out once and for all.

Chris had a bad feeling.

He admitted that he had underestimated Kaze. The guy was not easily fooled.

Kaze knew he needed a leg to stand on.

Moments later, Chris snickered contemptuously. "Do you think you can get rid of me?"

Chapter 1207

Chapter 1207 Lawson Locker

"You sure think highly of yourself, Kaze."

Chris smirked in disdain. "I told you right from the start that Red Star Charity is supported by Lilyrose Commerce Guild. The charity represents over a hundred businesspeople.

"We are also the face of the local council.

"Do you think you and your wife can stand up against the political and business figures of Lilyrose?"

Kaze smiled. "Red Star Charity represents both the political and business scene in Lilyrose? Wow. You sure think highly of yourself, Chris."

If there was anyone who could represent the city's business and politics, it would be Kaze.

Kaze was the acting mayor of the city. He appointed Darcy as president of Lilyrose Commerce Guild.

However, Kaze had no intention of telling Chris that.

The capture of one criminal should lead to more arrests.

It was time to root out Chris and those who he worked for.

"Are you still arguing with me?"

Chris smirked and pulled out his phone in front of Kaze. "I'm going to call an executive of Lilyrose Commerce Guild. I bet you won't have anything to say then."

Unbeknownst to Chris, Kaze grinned at the remark,

Darcy was in the early stages of running the guild, so she did not have a full grasp of the organization yet.

Kaze could get rid of parasites to save his wife the trouble.

"Hello? Is this Lawson? I'm in a bit of trouble.

"A young man is trying to pull the plug on Red Star Charity. He caught us at a bad time too. Can you come over and sort things out?"

Once the call connected, Chris chatted with the person on the other end of the line like nobody's business. He did not even bother to cover up.

Chris even admitted to Red Star Charity's shady business and wanted the problemn to go

away.

It was arrogant of him.

After putting down the phone, Chris looked up and sneered at Kaze. "Are you going to leave, or should I help you, Mr. Lee?"

"I wouldn't get into it with you if you didn't poke your nose into our business. You and your wife are rich. We could've profited together.

"But you insisted on playing the hero and acted like you lived to serve the people.

"Aren't you tired of all the pretending? Can't you be realistic?"

"I can't stand people like you. Since your pride matters more to you, I'm going to have to humble you."

The phone call boosted Chris' confidence.

Instead of giving Kaze a chance to put the matter behind them, Chris preferred to just humiliate Kaze.

His words were laced with sarcasm.

Kaze was the chairman of Shangrila Group.

Chris would usually steer clear of Kaze's type.

Yet now, with Red Star Charity and Lilyrose Commerce Guild having his back, Chris could crush Kaze

Chris could already imagine the thrill.

"Uncle Chris, Mr. Locker from Lilyrose Commence Guild is here."

Bobby's voice was heard.

"Mr. Lee, let's see how long you're going to keep up with the act."

Chris glanced at Kaze smugly before turning to the slender middle-aged man.

"There you are, Lawson."

Chapter 1208

Chapter 1208 Not Anymore

"Who is the troublemaker?" Lawson asked with a grimace.

Without exchanging pleasantries with Chris, Lawson headed toward the crowd.

Chris chuckled and pointed at Kaze. "That's him."

"I heard you want to ruin Red Star Charity, boy."

Lawson turned his head to look at Kaze.

Once he got a good look at Kaze's face, he froze.

Lawson was stunned.

The executives were summoned when Darcy became president.

Lawson witnessed the members, including the leaders of the Vikrams, Logmans, and Joestars, taking orders from Kaze.

Yuri, the former president, even groveled at Kaze's feet and begged for mercy.

Kaze's face was hard to forget.

"L-Le..."

Lawson shuddered and stumbled for words.

The Red Star Charity committee was excited upon the arrival of Lawson.

As Lawson spoke with such conviction, Chris knew the matter would go in his favor.

Kaze was no threat.

To everybody's surprise, Lawson looked like he had a ghost.

"Are you alright, Lawson? Do you know him?"

Chris nudged Lawson and asked, "He is Lee, the chairman of Shangrila Group, but he's better known as the loser son-in-law of the Quints."

"Don't be scared of him, Lawson. I can tell that he's just all talk-

"Shut up!"

Lawson interrupted Chris with a menacing cry.

"Smack!"

Chris was slapped in the face.

Putting his hand over his cheek, Chris lifted his head and glared at Lawson, "What did you..."

Chris met with Lawson's terrifying and grimacing gaze.

He had known Lawson for many years. Even so, Chris had never seen such a scary look on

Lawson's face.

"Are you the executive of Lilyrose Commerce Guild? Kaze asked indifferently.

Lawson turned around stiffly and hunched over with an ingratiating smile while the crowd stared in shock and confusion. "That's right, Mr. Lee. I am Law-"

"Enough. I have no interest in your name."

Kaze waved his arm to interrupt him and said coldly, "From now on, you're no longer the executive of Lilyrose Commerce Guild."

Everybody was shocked.

Kaze had the nerve to fire Lawson.

Lawson went limp and sank to the floor.

It took a while before he got up on all fours and pleaded, "Please, Mr. Lee. I have worked and contributed to the guild for many years. I didn't do anything wrong. Please don't kick me out."

"Why are you begging him, Lawson? I doubt Kaze can strip you of your title in the commerce guild. It's just an executive position with Lilyrose Commerce Guild anyway. Did he intimidate you before?"

"It's widely known that Kaze is a scammer."

Chris was baffled by Lawson's behavior.

He could not believe the mention of termination led to Lawson pleading and begging on the floor.

The others could not understand it either.

Chapter 1209

Chapter 1209 Quit en Masse

"What do you know? Shut up!" Lawson cried with a menacing look, wishing he could rip Chris with his bare hands.

Lawson was just a small businessman.

Judging by the other entrepreneurs' attitude toward Kaze, Lawson probably would lose his

foothold in the city if word got out that Kaze kicked him out of the guild.

"Please, Mr. Lee. All I'm asking is a chance. I didn't do anything wrong."

Desperate, Lawson hoped his pleas could change Kaze's mind.

"Didn't do anything wrong?"

Kaze picked up the packed food he was given and passed it to him. "Eat this."

"Alright. I'll eat it."

Lawson opened the lid without hesitation and grabbed a handful to shove into his mouth.

He was willing to do anything Kaze told him to.

"Yuck! Blegh!"

However, Lawson soon threw up.

Used to delicacies, he could not handle the rancid taste of stale food.

"Why aren't you eating? Co on."

Kaze narrowed his eyes as Lawson looked up in fear. "The food has gone bad, Mr. Lee."

"Oh, so you are aware the food has gone bad. Why was the food distributed to the rescue workers then?"

"Why are they entitled to rotten food and you're not? What makes you so special?"

Brewing with rage, Kaze smacked Lawson to the ground and pointed at the scattered food on the floor. "Eat the floor clean, or you can forget leaving this place."

While talking, he turned to Chris and the rest of the Red Star Charity committee.

"You, bastards, can finish all the rescue worker's boxed lunches, and then, we can talk about what we're going to do with you."

These people had really pissed Kaze off today.

They exploited the nice volunteers and refused to see the error of their ways.

"Why should we? We can just quit if we have to!"

"That's right. We joined Red Star Charity to do good for society. Why are you putting us down for it?"

"Even if you are influential in the business community, there's no reason for you to insult us."

The Red Star Charity administrators were not having it.

They realized that Kaze must hold sway in the business sector to strike fear in Lawson.

Even so, they would not allow Kaze to humiliate them.

There were other places to make a profit from anyway.

Chris lifted his head and said sternly, "I just received word, Kaze.

"Your wife replaced Yuri as president of Lilyrose Commerce Guild. It explains your cockiness.

"But so what? You don't have to terminate us. We can just walk.

"Fat chance of making us eat stale food."

Chris removed his red vest and tossed it to the ground in defiance.

The Red Star Charity administrators followed suit.

It dawned on the volunteers that Kaze was sticking up for them because his wife was now in charge of Lilyrose Commerce Guild.

However, Chris and his people held their ground. Despite their feelings, the volunteers could not do anything about the situation.

The Red Star Charity committee could just walk away from the charity without consequences.

It was not as if Kaze had anything else on them.

Chapter 1210

Chapter 1210 Eat Stale Food

As Kaze kept a straight face throughout, Chris took it that his hands were tied.

Chris looked up with a smirk and said, "Without us, Red Star Charity will become an empty shell, Lee.

"We are in the middle of disaster relief. The situation will get out of hand without us taking control

"You caused this. I doubt your wife will be president for long when that happens.

"We will wait for Yuri to return to Lilyrose Commerce Guild and Yelena to come back to Red Star Charity.

"You can keep the stale food we bought for yourselves.

"Hahahaha!"

Chris and the other administrators laughed maniacally

They could not care less anymore.

"Idiots!"

Kaze yelled and said curtly, "Since you admitted to acquiring the stale food, we can skip the investigation and get right to it."

"What are you trying to say, Lee?"

Chris grimaced.

Several cars drove over from not too far away.

A group with work badges got out of the cars.

"The trade commission, the sanitation department, the commerce guild..."

Recognizing many of the employees, Chris started to quiver.

More terrifyingly, the police were there too.

The department personnel seemed to have an idea about the situation because they arrived on the scene to bag the stale food and talk to the rescue workers.

The police officers even cordoned off the area, keeping Chris and his people from leaving the perimeter.

"Um..."

Chris and the others turned pale.

Kaze said indifferently, "What? Are you scared now?"

"Didn't you say Red Star Charity is the face of Lilyrose Commerce Guild and the local council? Apparently, no one would blow the whistle on you?"

"How does it feel now?"

Chris looked at Kaze with a discolored face, his eyes pleading in fear for once. "I was wrong, Mr. Lee. I was blind. Please spare me."

"Spare you?"

Kaze grinned and slapped Chris to the ground. "We'll talk after you finish the food."

"We'll eat it."

Chris and the other administrators lunged toward the packed meals and opened the lids to shove the food into their mouths.

Their dignity and appearance did not matter in the face of prison time.

Then came the food delivery from the Joestars' hotel.

The food came in abundance, and the hotel chef personally cooked to guarantee the taste and freshness.

Soon, the boxed lunches were distributed to the rescue workers, and everybody had a wonderful time eating.

Chris and the others were forced to finish the stale food while catching a whiff of the delicious aroma.

"W-We're done, Mr. Lee."

Finally, Chris swallowed the last of the food with a struggle.

Kaze asked with a smile, "How was the food?"

"I-It was fine. We were wrong. We are animals. We shouldn't have given spoiled food to the rescue workers."

Chris and the others kept apologizing and looking at Kaze with hope.

Despite the arrival of many departments, Kaze's wife was the president of Lilyrose Commerce Guild.

If he were to say the word, Chris and the others would be spared jail time.

Kaze's response drove them to despair, though.

"What's the justice system for if an apology is enough?"

Chapter 1211

Chapter 1211 Red Star Charity's New Chief

"I have no intention of letting you off the hook just because you ate the stale food.

"I wanted you to recognize your mistake and experience what you put others through in hopes you would reflect and repent."

Kaze said his piece and waved his arm.

"Come on."

Lawson, Chris, and a few more were cuffed and taken away amid a thundering applause.

Once their bellies were filled, the rescue workers continued their rescue mission.

Kaze got a call from Caleb at the mayor's office. "Mr. Lee, the management team of Red Star Charity has been detained, but the organization coordinates the relief work in the city. We need a new management team to take over right away.

"If I could pick your brain on your plans."

Certain matters were better off left in the hands of experts. Red Star Charity was closely tied to emergency rescue and disaster relief.

"Don't worry. I have an idea who would take over Red Star Charity."

Kaze glanced at Daphne, who was delegating tasks to the rescue workers.

Apart from Daphne, several others including college volunteers, caught Kaze's eye.

Kaze observed them and found them competent.

Most importantly, these people were not tainted by greed or fame. They were devoted to doing good for society.

The management team's integrity mattered more than an individual's competence in a social welfare institution like Red Star Charity.

Even if the charity was not operating at the right capacity, Kaze could assign a few people from Perfect World Group and Shangrila Group to aid the team's growth.

"Come here, Daphne."

Kaze called Daphne and a few over.

"What's up, Kaze?"

Daphne wiped the sweat off her neck and ran over. The others followed behind her.

Kaze said with a smile, "You mentioned that your internship is coming up, Daphne."

"That's right."

Daphne nodded and said, "I was going to intern in my family business, but the business is going bust. I need to look elsewhere."

It turned out Daphne's family owned a business. She must have started off young. It explained Daphne's great coordination skills.

"Are you interested in leading Red Star Charity?"

Kaze cut to the chase and asked.

"Huh?"

Daphne did not expect the question from Kaze. She was dumbfounded. "Red Star Charity is a big deal. I only work

in my family business over the summers. I don't think I can handle the job."

"I've observed you. I think you are competent, and you are eager to learn."

Kaze looked at the group and said, "I want you to join Red Star Charity and be part of the management team. You can give me an answer once you think things through."

"I want to give it a go, Kaze, Daphne said right away.

The others were quickly on board with the idea too.

They knew that Kaze was giving them a chance.

Besides, they were young, and Red Star Charity was a huge platform to launch their career.

"So that's decided."

Kaze waved his arm and gave Darcy a call to give her the low-down.

As Red Star Charity operated under Lilyrose Commerce Guild, the organization came under Darcy's responsibility too. She agreed to send several trustworthy individuals from Quartet Group and Sky Ocean Corporation to assist the youngsters.

"What's the matter, Daphne?"

Kaze put down the phone, only to hear concerned voices all around.

Daphne gripped her phone with a pale face and said tearfully, "Someone wants to acquire my family business. My dad is threatened because he won't give in.

"My dad told me to hurry to Lilyrose Commerce Guild. He is taking cover there with my mom."

Chapter 1212 Hart's Daughter

Take cover at Lilyrose Commerce Guild?

Kaze was taken aback. "Is your dad a member of Lilyrose Commerce Guild, Daphne?"

"Yeah. My dad is Hart Lyfe, the chairman of Rove."

Daphne panicked to the point of tears. "My dad must have gotten involved with someone powerful. Unless out of options, he would never bring trouble to Lilyrose Commerce Guild."

"I know your wife is the president of the guild. Sorry for the inconvenience."

"But could you ask your wife to ensure my parents' safety? They are good people."

It dawned on Kaze that Daphne was Hart's daughter.

Hart left quite a good impression on Kaze. Though Rove was in the red, Hart pledged 50 million dollars to help with the disaster.

He felt sad to witness such a touching moment at the guild just now.

"Don't worry, Daphne. Your dad is a long-time entrepreneur in the city. He has contributed a lot to the city's development."

"It's Lilyrose Commerce Guild and the local council's duty to protect your family."

Kaze patted Daphne's head in comfort.

"Thank you, Kaze."

Daphne broke into tears of joy. Kaze's promise assured her of her family's safety.

Kaze pulled out his phone to inform Darcy.

However, Darcy called ahead of him.

"We are blocked in at Lilyrose Commerce Guild by a group that spells trouble, Kaze. They said they would trash the guild if we didn't hand Rove's Hart over. Can you contact Chief Braders to send his officers over?"

Darcy sounded anxious over the call.

She could keep her composure in the face of any issues regarding business.

However, Darcy was helpless in other situations.

Kaze said with a glum, "Don't panic, babe. Hold the fort while I get there.

"Daphne, there are people after your parents at Lilyrose Commerce Guild. Come with me."

After hanging up, Kaze dragged Daphne to go along.

He did not inform Don.

The entire city engaged in disaster relief and rescue efforts, and all police officers on duty were busy with maintaining order in the city.

During the shortage of manpower, some people took advantage of blocking Lilyrose Commerce Guild in. Kaze's eyes reflected iciness.

"Get out here, Hart!"

"Do you think you can just take cover at Lilyrose Commerce Guild? You can't hide in there forever."

Outside the headquarters of Lilyrose Commerce Guild, twenty-add gangsters clamored.

The threats washed color off Hart's face.

His family shivered in fear.

Hart rushed them to Lilyrose Commerce Guild.

He had witnessed the heads of the Vikrams, Logmans, and Joestars as well as other members treating Darcy with respect.

As a last resort, Hart took his family to the headquarters to take cover, but he was tailed.

These people were cocky.

They barred the entrance of Lilyrose Commerce Guild.

"I'm sorry, Ms. Quint. We have caused a lot of trouble to the guild," Hart said to Darcy, who was ashen.

Darcy shook her head. "Don't say that, Mr. Lyfe. You're a member of the guild. We have the duty to protect you and your family.

"I called my husband. He will be here soon.

"Once he's here, he will sort everything out."

Read Chapter 1213

Chapter 1213

Chapter 1213 Gerard

Darcy could only put all her hope on Kaze.

"The people outside are making a bigger commotion, president. They threatened to barge in here and trash the place if we don't hand Hart over."

A staff member of the guild entered the room to report to Darcy.

With a sullen face, Darcy got up and said, "I'll get out there and engage with them."

"I'll go with you, Ms. Quint."

Hart settled his family down and went out with Darcy.

Darcy went up and said solemnly, "I am Darcy Quint, president of Lilyrose Commerce Guild. We can discuss any business conflicts here. Don't you know the forceful denial of entry and exit is against the law?"

"Who is your leader? We can go inside, have tea, and chat."

Darcy knew she had to be firm to keep these gangsters in check.

"Oh, isn't the president an old man? When did this hot chick take over?"

A mean-looking man with a buzz cut walked out and checked Darcy out.

As Darcy squirmed uneasily under his gaze, the man snickered, "I can drink with you, gorgeous, Come on." "This way, please."

Enduring the staring, Darcy motioned the man to enter and said, "But your buddies will have to stay outside. I will get a staff member to prepare snacks for them."

"It doesn't make sense that I have tea inside while my brothers wait for me out here. They are here with me, so they are coming with me."

"Come on, brothers."

The leader did not give Darcy a chance to talk.

Following the wave of his arm, the minions followed the man into Lilyrose Commerce Guild with a swagger.

Left with no choice, Darcy sent a text message to Kaze to come quickly.

Judging by the group's insolence, Darcy was unsure whether they would start to trash the place in a fit. "How should I address you, sir?"

Darcy brought Hart to the hall and asked the leader.

The leader stared menacingly at Hart's family, sending chills down their spine, before looking back with a smile. "You can call me Gerard, gorgeous."

The leader slumped his back against the chair and asked with a chuckle, "What's your name, gorgeous?" "I'm Darcy."

Darcy dove right in. "Gerard, Mr. Hart Lyfe is a member of Lilyrose Commerce Guild. Can I ask why you brought your men to cause a ruckus here?"

"Didn't the old fart tell you?"

Gerard glanced at Hart, lit a cigarette, and took a drag before uttering, "Hart wants to sell Rove, and my boss negotiated with him for a while. Everything was agreed until the old fart suddenly changed his mind."

"To acquire Rove, we gave up on another business we intended to buy out."

"We lost out big time because of the old fart's change of heart."

"Isn't this malicious business conduct? Doesn't this warrant a lesson?"

There was a clause against malicious business conduct in contract law.

It could refer to situations where a party entered negotiations with no intention of reaching a mutually beneficial agreement. Instead, the negotiation was a tactic to undermine the other party's interest.

Darcy frowned. It seemed the confrontation did not happen on a spur of a moment.

At least, Gerard came with an excuse.

Chapter 1214

Chapter 1214 Make an Example Of

"Stop with the accusations. That's utter nonsense."

Hart said indignantly, "I am ready to sell Rove, so there isn't any malicious business conduct, to begin with.

"We have kinked out all the details on the acquisition, but your boss, Kailan Skyfort, suddenly pushed the selling rate down to half today.

"Rove might be going bust, but it's a long-standing business and a household name. I'm not going to sell the business like it's worth nothing.

"I can't possibly agree with the offer."

Having built the brand for many years, Hart could not give up on his hard work so easily.

Were it not for the unsustainable capital chain caused by storing too much inventory and keeping many employees on payroll, Hart would have wanted to keep the business going for a little longer.

For all Hart knew, the business could make it through to the very end.

After reaching an agreement with Kailan, Hart intended to make things official by signing a contract at Skyfort Investment today.

Kailan changed his tune and cut the price in half.

Hart did not want to go ahead with it, and the negotiations hit a stalemate.

To Hart's surprise, Kailan, who was nice and friendly all the while, started to threaten him.

Kailan told Hart to go along with the new terms unless he wanted to jeopardize his family's safety.

He even instructed his subordinate to slap Hart's employee, who came along for the signing.

Hart holed up at home after returning, fearing Kailan might harm his family.

Out of alternatives, Hart took his family to take cover at Lilyrose Commerce Guild while figuring a way out of this.

Alas, Kailan had the audacity to send his minions to corner him and his family at the guild.

"Quit yapping, old fart. I wouldn't mind slapping you if this gorgeous babe wasn't here."

Gerard pulled a long face.

As if he was not scary enough. The crowd was terrified of him.

Darcy weighed her words carefully and said, "It doesn't sound right to cut the price in half, Gerard. Besides, it's best to sit down and talk things out. You don't have to trap us here.

"Why don't you head back? Mr. Lyfe's business is in Lilyrose. He's not going anywhere.

"Lilyrose Commerce Guild can act as a middle person in the negotiations to help both parties come to an agreement."

"Cut the bullshit!"

Gerard waved his hand to interrupt Darcy and said annoyedly, "Don't make it out like you're doing us a favor. You're on the old fart's side.

"You sure think highly of yourself, president.

"Lilyrose Commerce Guild doesn't mean squat.

"Let me make myself clear. Either I take the old fart with me, or I'll trash the guild."

"Thud!"

Gerard pounded the table and rose to his feet.

His two dozen men stood up and eyed Darcy's group.

Darcy and Hart's family turned pale.

It was pointless talking sense into thugs who preferred conflict over peace.

"Ha. My wife just became president of Lilyrose Commerce Guild, but there wasn't anyone to make an example of until now.

"Gerard, right? You'll come in handy."

While Darcy and her team were at a loss, an indifferent voice came from the door.

Overjoyed, Darcy looked over at Kaze.

"There you are, Kaze!*

Chapter 1215

Chapter 1215 Underworld Kingpin

"Oh? Are you trying to make me an example, boy?" Narrowing his eyes on Kaze, Gerard said menacingly.

His two dozen men eyed Kaze mockingly.

They did not see Kaze as a threat.

Kaze nodded at Darcy and Hart and led Daphne into the hall to Gerard.

"Well, this is why you're here. Isn't it?" Kaze said with a smile.

His eyes brushed past the two dozen men, and he shook his head regrettably. "It's a shame you're just a bunch of hooligans. Where's the challenge of it all?"

"Even if I hurl you out, it doesn't send a strong enough message.

"Taking the trash out doesn't reflect much on the awesomeness of Lilyrose Commerce Guild."

Gerard made a face.

"You're asking for it, boy! We are not trash!"

"Who do you think you are? Money in your pocket is no reason to look down on us."

The two dozen thugs clamored and yelled at Kaze.

They were enraged by Kaze's disdain.

Kaze grinned without sparing the hooligans another look.

His dismissal attitude got on their nerves more than his words.

The thugs rolled up their sleeves, ready to teach Kaze a lesson.

Gerard waved his arm to stop his men before turning to Kaze with a chilling look. He said gruesomely, "You're brave, boy. Do you know who you are talking to?"

"Do you know who you are talking to?" Kaze returned the same question.

Gerard grimaced. "Hmph! I don't want to know who you are.

"But after what you said, you can choose either to lose your arm or leg."

Gerard's aggressive demeanor scared Darcy and the others stiff.

"You don't sound like a local. I guess you're new around here."

Kaze shook his head. "No wonder you don't recognize me. No one in the streets would talk to me the way you did." "Ha!"

Gerard scoffed and replied with a smirk, "Don't tell me you're Lilyrose's underworld kingpin-*

"Smack!"

Kaze suddenly raised his hand.

"Argh!"

With a cry, Gerard flew back and hit the ground heavily.

"Underworld kingpin? As if," amid the silence, Kaze stood there and responded nonchalantly.

The attack caught everybody off guard.

The two dozen men were dumbfounded.

They could not understand why Kaze was so bold to hit Gerard when it was one against two dozen. Kaze even had to consider the safety of women there too.

Hart and his family were stunned.

It never occurred to them that Kaze would be more assertive than Gerard, attacking him upon a disagreement.

Only Darcy and Daphne kept their composure.

Darcy was used to it while Daphne had witnessed Kaze slapping multiple at the rescue site.

Even an influencer like Lil Dee was not spared, much less gangsters.

"Are you alright, Gerard?"

As the realization of what happened sunk in, the thugs rushed to help Gerard up.

"Get off of me!"

Gerard pulled away from his men exasperatedly.

It was embarrassing for Gerard to take a hit from Kaze defenselessly in the presence of his men. Gerard lifted his menacing face and glared at Kaze. "That slap will cost you the rest of your life, boy,"

Chapter 1216

Chapter 1216 Vicious

Gerard's voice was tinged with a hair-raising malice.

However, Kaze took his words as meaningless grunts of a sore loser.

"One slap will cost me the rest of my life? But I'm not finished with you."

Kaze shook his head and approached Gerard.

Violence was the answer to ending conflicts with unreasonable thugs.

Gerard was taken aback. Not only was Kaze not afraid of him, but Kaze wanted to take another swing.

"Don't just stand there. Get him!"

Gerard waved his arm and shouted through his gritted teeth, "End him and trash the guild!"

"Oh, and the boy's beautiful wife...."

As Gerard's gaze fell on Darcy, he licked his lips greedily.

"Get him!"

"Fuck his wife in front of him!"

Gerard did not need to finish his sentence for the two dozen thugs to fill in the blanks.

The hooligans pounced on Kaze like animals in heat.

"Die!"

Narrowing his eyes dangerously, Kaze charged into the crowd and grabbed two thugs by the throats. "Bang!"

Kaze slammed two heads together.

"Ugh!"

The two thugs collided with such force that their heads were bloodied, their eyes rolling back from the sheer pain.

The concussion to the head impaired them for a moment.

"Thud!"

Kaze hurled them aside and grabbed another hooligan.

"Bam!*

"Crack!"

A symphony of pounding and bone-fracturing noises ensued.

The headquarters of Lilyrose Commerce Guild was filled with screams and wails.

A minute later, two dozen thugs collapsed to the ground, rolling in pain.

"Um..."

Gerard stood there, his eyes vacant and legs shaking.

Things were not what he expected.

He had no idea that Kaze was so strong.

Kaze crippled two dozen men on his own without breaking a sweat.

Two dozen was not a small number.

"Smack!"

A sudden slap on the face woke Gerard up from his trance.

He covered his face and looked up to meet Kaze's emotionless face.

Gerard said with a shudder, "B-Bro, we can talk. I was blind-*

"Crack!"

Before Gerard could finish talking, Kaze stomped on his hand, and Gerard screamed harrowingly following a spine- tingling fracture.

"Didn't you want to break my limbs?"

Turning ashen, Gerard broke out in a cold sweat. "No, I didn't-"

"Crack!"

Kaze stomped on his leg.

"My wife's looks have nothing to do with you. Who are you to talk about her?"

"Trash the guild?"

Without giving Gerard a chance to speak, Kaze raised his leg at each question.

Kaze broke a bone with each stomp.

Unable to take the pain, Gerard wailed hysterically, "My boss will make you pay, Lee. You have no idea how powerful he is!"

"You're dead meat. You will ruin your wife. Your whole family will get it!"

Chapter 1217

Chapter 1217 Hang up a Flagpole

Since Kaze was not going to back down, Gerard prepared himself for the worst.

"Crack!"

Kaze stomped his other hand.

"I'll get to your boss later.

"I can loosen up with you since you're here. I have to make your trip worthwhile."

Kaze told Darcy to summon the staff members of Lilyrose Commerce Guild.

"What can we do for you, Mr. Lee?"

The staff members arrived on the scene and spoke with a shiver. Although they knew Kaze was protecting the guild, they were still afraid of him.

The president's husband was ruthless.

Kaze pointed at Gerard and his crew. "Strip them to their underpants and hang them up the flagpoles.

"You can decide on how long you want to keep them there. Just make sure they don't die."

While it was easy to set these gangsters straight, there was no telling if they would return to start a commotion again.

So Kaze came up with a solution.

He needed to do something that was both attention-grabbing and intimidating.

It would make troublemakers think twice before stirring another riot.

Gerard and his crew went ballistic.

"K-Kaze! Bro! Don't do that!"

"Please, don't do this to us. Just let us go!"

"You can kill us, but don't humiliate us."

"We were wrong! We won't do it again!"

Squeals and pleas echoed through the hall.

Nothing spoke more volumes than pride on the streets.

They could not accept the thought of being stripped to their boxers and displayed on the pole for all to see. All physical injuries would heal.

However, the humiliation of being stripped would cost them their livelihood in the underworld.

"I know you won't do it again, but to stop others from doing the same thing, I'm sorry I have to do this to you," Kaze said indifferently, unfazed by their pleas

"Do it."

He waved his arm.

"Alright."

Stunned, the staff members did not refuse him and started carrying the gangsters out.

Incapacitated, the hooligans could not stop the staff members.

Not too long later, two dozen men were left on the poles in their colorful boxes for all to see.

There were only three poles.

Hence, several suspended on a single pole like skewers.

"Wow, what is that? Why is someone hung there?"

Sure enough, it caused a sensation.

Pedestrians and vehicles passing by were all drawn to the spectacle, causing a massive traffic jam on one stretch of road.

Gerard and his crew could not stand the public humiliation.

"These hooligans barred the entrance to Lilyrose Commerce Guild and caused a ruckus. They are hung for all to see as punishment.

"This is what you get for messing with the guild."

The staff members sternly announced to the onlooking crowd.

Despite a long history of establishment, Lilyrose Commerce Guild was invisible to the public.

However, Kaze single-handedly made the guild public, and the members could not be any prouder.

Once Lilyrose Commerce Guild earned a reputation for being tough, the members would be respected in public settings too.

Lilyrase Commerce Guild was united and growing strong.

While that was going on outside, Kaze sat Hart down, and Daphne made them drinks.

"What's the situation with Kailan, Mr. Lyfe?"

Chapter 1218

Chapter 1218 Kailan Skyfort

"Sigh..."

Hart turned solemn at the mention of Kailan.

"Mr. Lee, I don't know much about Kailan, but he came from Sunrise City not too long ago.

"After the fall of the top three families, many businesses from Sunrise followed the Vinlands and Lees to expand to Lilyrose.

"Kailan registered Skyfort Investment in Lilyrose around that time."

Lined with deep pockets, Skyfort Investment acquired a few local shoe factories.

The company had been in touch with Rove with the intention of taking over the business.

After much hesitation, Hart finally made up his mind to sell Rove.

An agreement was reached, but Kailan turned around and cut the offer in half which led to the recent conflict.

"He popped out of nowhere. My guess is he's cleaning up ill-gotten gains from some company in Sunrise City." Kaze contemplated for a while and got up. "Come on, Mr. Lyfe. Let's go and meet Kailan." "Huh?"

Taken aback, Hart said, "I feel bad to impose on you, Mr. Lee."

While he understood Kaze wanted to help him deal with Kailan, the shame was hard to bear.

Kaze said with a smile, "You pledged 50 million dollars in the guild's name, and I see a lot of potential in Daphne too. Don't be shy."

"Besides, after I ruined things for Kailan, he'll come to me if I don't anyway."

He did not care who Kailan was or whose payroll he was on.

Kaze might as well go to Kailan and resolve the issue all at once, rather than wait for him.

"Alright. I'll go with you."

Hart was not one to turn down a kind offer either. He happily agreed to go along with Kaze.

"You can focus on Red Star Charity while your dad and I are away for a bit, Daphne."

Concerned, Daphne wanted to join them, but Kaze sent her away.

The young woman would not be able to help them in negotiations.

Kaze and Hart took off.

"Gerard's been to Lilyrose Commerce Guild for a while now. Why hasn't he returned with the old guy? Can you rush him to get a move on?" Kailan told a beautiful secretary who was giving him a leg massage.

At Skyfort Investment, Kailan crossed his legs on the couch and smoked away.

"Sure, Mr. Skyfort."

The secretary got up and left the office to make a phone call.

"Oh, no, Mr. Skyfort!"

Moments later, the secretary returned in a fluster. "Gerard and two dozen men are stripped to their boxes and

hung on flagpoles outside Lilyrose Commerce Guild.

"Everybody's saying that they are from Skyfort Investment."

"H-Here's a photo of the scene.

"A guild member even said that this would be the consequence of any troublemakers."

With Kailan scowling, the secretary handed the phone with shaky hands.

She knew how terrifying her boss was when he got angry.

The phone showed a picture of Gerard and his crew, almost naked, suspended on flagpoles.

Burnt by the sweltering heat, they dropped their heads miserably.

"Shit! This is a kick in the teeth!"

Kailan jolted to his feet in rage and smashed the phone to the ground.

"Go and get to the bottom of this.... Never mind. Just summon our people in the city. They are coming with me!"

Chapter 1219

Chapter 1219 Accept With an Open Heart

"We'll see if Lilyrose Commerce Guild would hang me up the pole too."

Hostility was written all over Kailan's face.

Gerard was Kailan's long-time confidante. For Gerard to be reduced to his boxers and left hanging on the pole was a slap in Kailan's face.

Besides, Gerard had been doing the run-around for him since their arrival in the city.

Others would perceive Kailan as a pushover if he did not straighten Lilyrose Commerce Guild out today. "Smack!"

Stunned, the secretary was hit in the face.

Kailan shouted with a grimace, "Don't just stand there. Do it now!"

"Yes, sir."

Terrified, the secretary held her cheek and walked out of the office to summon help through calls.

She ran into Kaze and Hart on her way back to Kailan's office.

"You have the nerve to come here, old fart," the secretary shrieked, her eyes filled with malice.

The secretary dared not voice her grievance after Kailan hit her, so she took her fury out on Hart.

From her perspective, Hart started it.

Hart glanced at Kaze and held back his rage before saying, "I'm here to talk to Mr. Skyfort, Ms. Sycamore."

"Get lost. He's busy."

Phoebe Sycamore stopped the pair and hissed through clenched teeth, "Mr. Skyfort will be taking his men to raid Lilyrose Commerce Guild. Everybody there, including Darcy, isn't going anywhere.

"You are the cause of this, Lyfe. You, your wife, and your daughter are goners-
"Smack!"

Before Phoebe could finish, Kaze raised his hand and hit her.

"How dare you hit me, bastard!"

Phoebe held her face and eyed Kaze in fury, mistaking him to be Hart's subordinate.

"Get out of the way."

Kaze yanked the woman away and headed into Kailan's office while saying, "Do you know why I prefer violence, Hart?"

"Because that's the only way idiots would communicate with you."

A gentleman like Hart had a little issue with Kaze resorting to hitting and slapping upon any disagreement. "Well played, Mr. Lee."

Hart was a good man, but he was no fool. He nodded with a smile.

"How dare you assault my secretary! Who do you think you are?"

The pair were greeted by Kailan's angry face when they entered the office.

His gaze fell on Kaze, and Kailan grilled curtly. "Who are you?"

Unlike his bimbo secretary, Kailan could read the room.

With Kaze walking in the front, and Hart sticking behind him, it was clear Kaze was the leader.

"The husband of Lilyrose Commerce Guild's president, Kaze Lee."

Kaze did a brief self-introduction before sinking his back into the couch across from Kailan. He said indifferently, "Why aren't you serving your visitors? This is not good hospitality."

"I doubt you can handle my hospitality."

Kailan's eyes fixated on Kaze. "You must be the chairman of Shangrila Group. So you stripped Gerard and the others before hanging them up the pole."

He narrowed his eyes dangerously at Kaze, his expression menacing.

Kaze delivered himself right to him before Kailan raided Lilyrose Commerce Guild with his men.

That was Kailan's cue not to take Kaze lightly.

By the looks of things, Kaze seemed quite sure of himself.

Kaze grinned. "As the new president of Lilyrose Commerce Guild, my wife has some work to do to earn trust and convince the members and the public. The men you sent are perfect for her to establish her authority.

"By all means, we'd accept the gesture with an open heart."

Chapter 1220

Chapter 1220 A Highly Influential Figure

Kailan was speechless.

He knew Kaze was taunting him.

"Are you here to repay the gesture?"

"It so happens I just set up my business here, and the locals don't seem to take me seriously. I need someone to make an example of," Kailan said with a pretentious smile.

Sure, Kaze held a bit of sway in Lilyrose, but Kailan was a highly influential figure.

Kaze humiliated his men and showed his face at Kailan's door.

Kailan would lose his foothold in the city if he did not show Kaze a thing or two.

"What's the point of shooting your mouth off? I'm not here to argue. Let's get right to it."

Kaze shook his head. Skipping Kailan's question, he said, "If you're honestly interested in acquiring Rove, Mr. Lyfe is happy to offer the business at the price that was originally agreed on.

"We can then forget about the fact you threatened Mr. Lyfe's family and barred entry to Lilyrose Commerce Guild."

It was true that Rove was going bust. Otherwise, Kaze would not have taken matters into his own hands before the household brand completely vanished from the face of the earth.

Since Skyfort Investment acquired several footwear factories in Lilyrose, the organization seemed keen on venturing into athletic apparel.

If Kailan proceeded with the acquisition at the original price, he would make a suitable buyer.

Hart nodded his head, finding the proposed solution most ideal.

However, Kailan was not buying into Kaze's peace talk.

"Forget it all ever happened?"

Kailan smirked. "Ha. Don't talk to me like you're in charge. I don't need your say in what I do.

"You sure think highly of yourself."

Kaze furrowed and relaxed his brows before saying indifferently, "You can take your anger out on me for messing with your men.

"I'm up for anything you want to do, but this can wait.

"Our focus now is your decision with Rove."

Kailan was slightly impressed with Kaze's composure.

"We have nothing to say here."

Kailan rolled his eyes and said to Hart coldly, "As I told you, Rove is mine, Lyfe.

"But I will only offer half the rate. I'm not giving a penny more than 500 million dollars.

"Your stupid company is only worth that much. Don't talk to me about the value of a household name and whatnot.

"Getting Tom, Dick, or Harry on your side doesn't give you an edge in bargaining.

"I always get what I want."

Kailan glanced at Kaze.

Those words were clearly for Kaze too.

It was clear that Kailan did not see Kaze as a threat.

Enraged, Hart snapped, "Even if Rove is going bankrupt, I will never sell it for 500 million dollars. Dream on, Kailan!"

Despite its struggles, Rove had value in brand equity.

It was daylight robbery for Kailan to acquire the business for just 500 million dollars.

"Ha. Don't give me that attitude. I'm not bluffing."

Kailan threw his back into the seat and said with a fake smile, "Don't talk to me about brand equity because Rove won't have a brand when I take over.

"Besides, anyone else who takes over your business will face only one outcome.

"They will lose everything.

"They can invest all the money in the world, but Rove is destined to go out of business."