

# Guardian-In-Law by Five Generals

## Chapter 1241

Chapter 1241 Thugs?

The sudden crash shocked everyone.

"Aaaaah! What the fuck!?" Lilian screamed.

Lilian was an avid supporter of the no-bra movement, so she never wore one when she went out.

After being splashed by the alcohol, her nipples were revealed through the sheer from the wetness. She was so embarrassed that she quickly covered her breasts.

"What the fuck?"

Greg was furious as well. His face was covered with trash and alcohol, looking miserable.

When he had a good look at the person on the table, he was even more infuriated.

The man was one of his followers, Han.

Han's limbs were hanging from the table. He could not speak due to the pain.

He was also Greg's driver cum bodyguard, which explained his tall and buff figure.

Yet he was thrown inside like a piece of trash.

The one who hurt him must be powerful.

Greg was scared but when he saw his man being beaten up, the fear was replaced by anger.

It was not just hurting his man, but also his pride.

He must find the person who did this and teach him a lesson!

"Who the fuck did this? Get out here! I don't care who you are, you will pay for this!" Greg shouted angrily at the crowd.

To him, Lilyrose was just a small city, so he expected no one to challenge him.

"Pay? Loud words. No wonder your dog barks at my table."

A lazy voice sounded from the front.

The nonchalance surprised Greg.

Then, a skinny young man in slippers and a hoodie came over with a group of people.

There were handsome men and beautiful women around him dressed like hippies.

They were smoking, and chewing on bubble gum as they looked at Greg and company. When Greg had a good look at them, his serious look softened a little.

"A bunch of thugs? Hmph!"

"How dare you beat up Greg's man? You have a death wish?"

"Greg doesn't even care about the chairman of Shangrila Group, let alone some thugs."

Faye and the others breathed a sigh of relief.

They thought someone powerful had arrived, but turned out to be just a bunch of thugs.

They would not take the thugs seriously, let alone someone like Greg.

"Thugs?"

The leader of the group scoffed and said, "Yeah, I like being a thug. Wha'chu gonna do about it? You? Were you

the one who said you'd make me pay for what I did?"

The man looked at Greg before raising his hand. "Bring them here."

The young men and women behind him stepped to the side, making way for another group of men dragging even more men forward.

Those who were being dragged forward tried to break free but their struggles were futile.

Kaze glanced at the men and he knew they were professionally trained.

Others might overlook this, but it could not escape his eyes.

The young man might not be just any thug, but it had nothing to do with Kaze.  
He stepped aside and observed the situation with Darcy.

## Chapter 1242

Chapter 1242 More Like a Dog "Greg, help!"

Greg's men cried and asked for help the moment they saw him.

Greg was furious. He pointed at the young man and bellowed, "I order you to release them right now, or you will pay dearly!"

"Pay dearly? Have you never seen blood? You dumb shit. Should I open your eyes?" said the young man with a grin.

He grabbed a bottle of beer from the table and smashed it on the man's head.

Crank!

The bottle was smashed into pieces, knocking out the already injured guy.

The buff man released him, letting him fall onto the floor. His head started to bleed.

The puddle of blood shocked everyone.

Gasp!

Lilian, Faye, and the others were horrified by the young man's ruthlessness.

Even Greg was shocked.

The young man was no stranger to violence or blood.

What was more terrifying had yet to come.

Crank! Crank!

The young man grabbed a bottle after another, smashing them onto the heads of Greg's men.

He looked casual and unfazed throughout the bloody and violent process.

"What the..."

The place was soon filled with the stench of alcohol and blood.

Lilian, Faye, and the others were terrified.

They had always looked down on thugs but when they saw the violent scene with their own eyes, chills ran down their spines.

As he threw the broken bottles away, the young man looked at Greg and said, "This is blood. First blood?"

"Who are you? I am Greg Nanas of Red Foundation!" Greg said strongly as he held his urge to throw up.

As arrogant as he was, he finally realized the young man was not just any street thug, including the other fierce thugs behind him.

"Greg Nanas or whatever foundation, I don't give a shit," the young man said frivolously.

Greg somehow regained his confidence when the young man claimed he had never heard of the foundation. His expression turned cold and he pointed at his foot, saying, "Kneel before me, or I don't care whatever background you have, you won't walk out of this bar today!"

The hippies behind the young man laughed when they heard Greg.

"You hear this guy? He wants you to kneel! Are you going to tolerate that?"

"I have never seen such a pretentious fuck. This is amusing!"

The hippies looked excited and amused as if they were watching a funny movie instead of a bloody confrontation.

Greg did not care. He assumed it was normal that street thugs had never heard of him, the executive of Red Foundation.

"You hear me? You have three seconds to be on your knees!" Greg bellowed.

"Interesting! No one has ever ordered me to kneel! I guess you learn something new every day."

The young man grinned and then went up to Greg to slap him in the face.

"Greg!"

Lilian and the others were shocked.

The young man slapped Greg without any hesitation.

## Chapter 1243

Chapter 1243 Conan Queen

Slap!

Greg's face burned. He covered his cheek and stepped back in anger and embarrassment. "You slapped me!? Have you heard of Red Foundation..."

Slap!

The young man slapped him once more before he could finish.

"Bullshit. I've heard of Red Foundation but I just don't give a shit."

Slap!

A third slap landed on Greg's face.

"Greg!"

Faye and the others were worried. If Greg got hurt and they did nothing, he would surely come after them next.

Lilian stood as well. She stepped up and said, "Hey, do you know what this place is..."

"This place?" The young man paused and glanced at Lilian.

Lilian said strongly, "I'm Lilian Wheel, the person in charge of the supercar club in Sunrise! This bar is our branch here in Lilyrose!"

"Supercar club?"

Lilian grinned when he saw the reluctance on the young man's face.

The young man might not care about Red Foundation but he seemed to have heard of the supercar club.

The club was founded for rich people with supercars to gather and mingle.

To a street thug like him, there was no way he could mess with so many rich people.

Red Foundation was not enough to scare the young man off but the supercar club seemed to be working.

If the young man would stop, then Greg would owe Lilian one for saving him.

Lilian's grin widened. She said, "Now you know whose turf you are on, get the hell out..."

Slap!

The young man slapped her to the floor.

"Aaaaargh!"

Lilian shouted madly. She wanted to argue but what the young man said next shoved her words back into her

throat.

He squatted and tapped on her face. "Bitch, did you know that Taurus Automobile is mine?"

What?!

Not only was Lilian shocked, but even Greg and the others were baffled.

"Y-You are from the Queen family?" Greg pointed at the young man, stuttering.

The young man smiled. "The exec of Red Foundation and the person in charge of the supercar club's branch, you think you are all that powerful? You come to my place and give me shit? This whole establishment belongs to me, Conan Queen!"

"Conan Queen? Y-You're the second son of the Queen family!?"

Greg and the others gasped in fear.

The Queen family of Butterworth was the biggest automobile dealer in South River State.

They sell cars of different brands.

Taurus Automobile was originally operated by the underworld kingpin, Cronus, but he too was just working for the Queens.

After Cronus was defeated and chased out of the city, Taurus Automobile returned to the Queen family's hands. Conan being here in Taurus Automobile was like walking in his own backyard.

The supercar club from Sunrise City rented a small place in Taurus Automobile as its branch here in Lilyrose.

Lilian regretted her actions instantly. She wanted to win Greg's favor but instead offended Conan, the second son of the Queen family.

Even Greg, the executive of Red Foundation, was nothing to the Queen family.

He even had the thought of erasing himself from existence at the moment.

## **Chapter 1244**

Chapter 1244 Blind to the Fact

The Butterworth Queens were on par with the Sunrise Lees.

Compared to the Lee family, which had just risen to prominence in recent years, the Queen family had been around a lot longer, even longer than the Vinland family of Chrysant.

Their resources and influences were unimaginably large.

On top of that, the family preferred to keep a low profile and make money quietly.

When the top three families of Lilyrose were taken down, every other company and family in the city tried to get a piece of the pie.

The Lee and Vinland families tried but were defeated terribly.

The Queen family was barely interested in the competition.

They might be quiet but no one would truly ignore them or underestimate the benefits they gained from the collapse of the top three families.

Red Foundation and the supercar club were considered rather influential, yet Greg and Lilian were merely executives. They could not fully represent their respective organizations.

Therefore, they were powerless in front of Conan Queen.

Greg, Lilian, and the others were horrified. They looked as pale as paper.

They messed with the wrong person this time.

Only Kaze and Darcy were relaxed because they were not part of the conflict.

Darcy observed Conan with piqued interest. She thought Mathias was already arrogant enough because when he arrived at Lilyrose, he wanted Kaze to be his servant.

Then, something strange happened. Mathias started to treat her and Kaze with the utmost respect.

Therefore, compared to the current Mathias, his brother, Conan, was indeed like an arrogant thug.

Conan was the second son of the Queen family yet he dressed like a hippie and behaved like a gangster.

No one would believe it if not seeing it with their own eyes.

"Conan Queen, the second son of the Queen family? I'm sorry I didn't recognize you at first..."

Greg went up and bowed humbly. The shame on his face was obvious.

A moment ago, he was trying to scare off Conan with his status and position but now he was forced to lower his head.

The drastic change made him feel terrible, but he could not do anything about it.

Conan might behave like a gangster but from the moment he was born, he was destined to be an important figure in the Queen family.

He might even take over the entire family in twenty to thirty years' time.

"Oh? Why didn't you recognize me in the first place?"

Conan leaned against the counter, digging his ears as he asked frivolously.

"What made you think you could scare me off with your lousy position?"

Kaze grinned.



Conan was not a friendly person. He used Greg's words against the man himself so as to intensify the

humiliation.

Greg would have difficulties escaping Conan.

Kaze did not need to be involved at all.

Greg's lips twitched helplessly.

He bowed and said, "Mr. Queen, this is all a misunderstanding..."

Slap!

Conan slapped Greg again. He said frivolously, "Stop bullshiting me."

Greg covered his face and clenched his teeth.

After a slight struggle with his thoughts, he lowered his tone once more and said, "Mr. Queen, Red Foundation is a close partner with the Queen family. It's better to have friends than enemies..."

Slap!

Conan slapped him again.

## **Read Chapter 1245**

### **Chapter 1245**

Chapter 1245 Change Your Name to Dog

"Friend?"

Slap!

"Friends?"

Slap!

"Who do you think you are, calling yourself my friend? I was born into the Queen family! I do not need friends like you, you stupid dog!" Conan bellowed as he slapped Greg repeatedly.

"What the fuck are you? An executive of Red Foundation? Hmph! Even if I crush you here and now, the foundation would have to clean up your mess instead of holding me responsible!"

"You even asked me to kneel? Who gave you the balls to say that to me?!"

The last slap sent Greg flying to the floor.

Greg did not resist at all.

After he fell, he quickly got up and knelt before Conan.

Conan's words scared him. He completely offended Conan with his words earlier.

Given Conan's explosive temper, Greg might probably die on the spot.

As Conan said, Red Foundation would probably resolve this peacefully and might have to clean up after Greg because he messed with the wrong person.

No matter how influential Greg was in the foundation, once he died, the foundation would abandon him straight away because it would be stupid to defend a dead person against the Queen family.

Without the wealthy families, Red Foundation would not have grown to its current size.

"My question remains-why did you not recognize me in the first place?"

Conan was determined to torture Greg.

He raised his hand at his men and was instantly handed a bottle of beer.

He bit the cap off and started drinking off the bottle, like a real gangster.

Greg knelt before Conan, his body shaking as he said with clenched teeth, "I thought you were just some thugs."

"So you looked down on me? You thought a thug like me is inferior to you, an executive of Red Foundation, and should kneel before you?"

Conan continued to pressure Greg.

Following each word from Conan's mouth, Greg lowered himself even more until he stuck his head on the floor.

"You piece of shit. Change your name, call yourself Bullshit instead of Greg."

Greg nodded repeatedly. "I'll change to whatever you tell me!"

Conan pursed his lips. He lost his interest the moment Greg submitted.

Then, he glanced over Lilian, Faye, and the others and his lips curled into a grin.

"You people. You are all elites in the upper social circle. Is that why you looked down on thugs like us?"

"I'll give you girls a chance. Drink with my brothers for the night and make them happy. Thugs like us loved to play with girls."

"As for the guys, well don't just stand there. Entertain us..."

Lilian, Faye, and the other girls were horrified.

They did not mind drinking with Conan because he was much more prestigious than Greg.

However, Conan's men were real gangsters.

If the news got out that a bunch of business elites were drinking with a bunch of gangsters in a bar, they would lose face.

## **Chapter 1246**

Chapter 1246 Didn't Your Parents Teach You Manners?

Unable to stand it anymore, Lilian went up and said with a smile, "Mr. Queen, I'm friends with Leigh Glitter. If not for me, think about-"

Smack!

Conan gave her a backhand slap.

"Don't talk to me about the laser. Leigh is ruined. Don't you know?"

Conan, thanks to his family connections, got the latest update on Leigh.

However, Conan had no idea who broke Leigh.

What?

Leigh of the Glitter family was ruined?

It was quite a bombshell.

The subject of the shocking news was the heir of the Glitters.

Who could possibly do that to Leigh?

Lilian held her face and glanced at Kaze.

The only reason she was hostile toward Kaze and Darcy was they rubbed Leigh the wrong way.

It was said that Kaze called the cops on Leigh.

Lilian hoped her gut feeling was wrong, and the moocher did not destroy Leigh.

She shook her head at that thought.

As if that happened.

It was the biggest humiliation to the Glitters if a moocher ruined Leigh. The family would prevent the news from spreading right away.

Due to her connections with the supercar club, Lilian was pretty close with Leigh.

Nevertheless, she did not know the low-down.

"Never mind. I don't drink with bimbos. You can give me a striptease later, though.\*"

Conan's words drained Lilian's face of color.

She was supposed to just have drinks with him.

However, the mention of Leigh reduced her to strip-dancing.

Lilian turned to Greg, but disappointment washed over her.

Greg, who acted like he was all that a minute ago, did not even meet her gaze. He was busy pouring alcohol for Conan.

Faye and the other women let out a miserable smile.

They should just drink with the men.

"Huh?"

Conan's gaze fell on Darcy.

Like Greg, Conan enjoyed the company of a variety of women.

However, Darcy, an ice queen through and through, took his breath away.

The first reactions were usually the most genuine.

Conan sat up and approached Darcy.

"I didn't expect to see a gorgeous babe in Lilyrose.

"These women are plastic next to you. They can go with my men.

"As for you, you're mine tonight."

While talking, Conan made his way to Darcy.

Ignoring Kaze, Conan reached his hand to touch Darcy's face.

Smack!

Conan was slapped in the face.

Kaze pulled his arm back to hold Darcy and said indifferently, "Don't get handsy with someone's wife. Didn't your parents teach you manners?"

His flat tone dripped with the casualness of telling a kid off.

The air thickened with tension.

Everybody looked at Kaze in surprise.

The jaws of Greg, Lilian, and the others dropped.

The crowd taunted the moocher who took his wife's family name. Yet, the latter did not make a peep.

Now, he hit Conan without hesitation for touching his wife.

## **Chapter 1247**

Chapter 1247 To Your Heart's

Darcy nestled in Kaze's embrace with a sweet smile.

Kaze did not care who he faced off with.

He would stand in front of Darcy in protection against anybody who picked on her. Kaze did not hesitate to attack even the heir of the Butterworth Queens.

In contrast, Greg, who acted high and mighty before, became a coward.

Conan's face hung back from the impact. It took a while before he got a grip on himself.

"Did you just hit me?"

He remained in a daze as if the blow to his mind was far greater than the burning pain on his cheek.

Kaze glanced at him callously. "What? Do you find it refreshing to get slapped for once?"

"I can hit you to your heart's content if it suits you.

"I don't mind if you try your luck with other women.

"But you're playing with fire for hitting on my wife.

"You have your family to thank for because you get to keep your arm."

His offhanded tone bore a hint of aggression.

Greg, Lilian, and the others were shocked.

They assumed the earlier assault happened in the heat of the moment because Conan was getting handsy with his woman.

However, Kaze was now openly defying Conan,

The moocher had the nerve.

The crowd believed Kaze was not himself.

Conan was speechless.

He hit Greg and his party for flirting with his company.

Yet now, he suffered the same fate as Greg.

Conan reached to feel his burning cheek without breaking eye contact with Kaze. He said solemnly, "You're cocky. Who are you?"

"You can ask your dad or brother," Kaze replied indifferently.

Conan frowned.

It was clear Kaze had no respect for him.

While Conan racked his brain about who Kaze was, Greg drew close. "Mr. Queen, he is Kaze Lee, the moocher who married into the upper middle class.

"The woman next to him is Darcy, the president of Lilyrose Commerce Guild.

"Lee is leeching off his wife."

After the embarrassment he faced in the presence of Kaze and Darcy, Greg wanted them to feel his shame too.

Even better if Kaze was greatly insulted.

At least, Greg would not feel so bad about himself.

"A moocher who married into the upper middle class?"

Since Conan assumed Kaze came from wealth and power, he was upset to learn the truth.

"Haha. I can't believe my trip to a small city would get me a slap from a moocher.

"I nearly fell for your bluff.

"You are something else, Kaze.

"You're brave."

Conan smirked in rage and stared at Kaze with bloodthirst in his eyes.

Like Kaze said, Conan was born with a silver spoon. No one had ever laid a hand on him.

Conan hung out with the street gang lately because of the novelty of it. Fights were a daily occurrence.

However, his family bodyguards protected him from ever getting hit.

Conan was caught off guard by Kaze's slap in the face.

"Did you hear Mr. Queen, Kaze?"

Greg was overjoyed to see Conan outraged.

He cocked his head back in delight and bossed Kaze around, "I am just the executive of Red Foundation, and yet I can crush you like a bug.

"Don't you know who the Butterworth Queens are? They are old money, wielding far more influence than the Sunrise Lees."

## **Chapter 1248**

Chapter 1248 Insubordination

"The very presence of a lowlife scum like you is an eyesore to Mr. Queen, Kaze.

"The nerve of you to hit Mr. Queen.

"You are getting yourself, your wife, and all of us in trouble.

"My best advice to you is to get down on your knees to apologize and beg him for mercy."

Greg was back to his arrogant self.

He talked as if he was in control and power.

Lilian, Faye, and the others stepped in to give Kaze a piece of their mind.

They were afraid Conan would lump them together with Kaze and take his anger out on them.

Darcy looked worried.

She could tell that Conan was furious.

Greg was set straight when he challenged Conan's authority.

There was no telling what Conan would do to Kaze for hitting him.



With that in mind, Darcy took a step forward and spoke in hushed tones, "Mr. Queen, my name is Darcy Quint. I am the chairwoman of Sky Ocean Corporation. In a way, I work for the Queens.

"Mathias and Ash have been nothing but kind to me.

"My husband acted without thinking because he was worried. I'd like to apologize on his behalf."

Darcy knew that crossing Greg was no big deal.

However, getting on Conan's nerves would land them in a hot seat of endless revenge.

Hence, Darcy mentioned her connection with the Queens in hopes Conan would let Kaze off the hook.

She did not blame Kaze, though.

"So you help run my family business?"

Raising a brow, Conan looked sternly at Darcy. "But we have a lot of people running the business. So who the fuck do you think you are?"

Conan blew up at Darcy.

Feeling foul from the earlier attack, Conan no longer had any ideas about Darcy.

The only thing on his mind was to destroy Kaze.

"Yeah, Darcy. Who the fuck do you think you are?"

Greg butted in and said curtly, "You work for the Butterworth Queens, and yet you let your husband slap Mr. Queen.

"That's insubordination.

"You made a big mistake as a manager of the Queens' business, Darcy.

"If I were Mr. Queen, I would sack you to make an example of you!"

Greg was malicious.

Many family businesses, faced with a lack of capable successors among family members, often choose to hire

professional managers to run.

There had been many cases where these managers would conspire and drain the assets instead.

Some even kicked the owners out and took over the businesses.

The increase in such incidents led to the careful and wary hiring of professional managers.

Greg's accusation was questioning Darcy's professionalism and intentions.

No one would do business with her ever again.

Understanding the gravity of the situation, Darcy explained, "Don't be taken in by Greg's accusation, Mr- "Accusation? Is it not the truth?"

Greg clamored smugly.

Since he no longer pined for Darcy and could not have her, his heart was set on destroying her.

Annoyed by Greg's trouble-making, Kaze went up and raised his hand.

"Argh!"

Knocked back, Greg spat out blood.

## **Chapter 1249**

Chapter 1249 Clear the Area

"Woah! How dare you hit me in front of Mr. Queen, Kaze! Don't you have any respect for him?"

With blood trailing from his mouth, Greg got up from the ground and made a huge fuss.

He was pissed.

It was bad enough that Conan bruised his face.

Now, Kaze, the son-in-law of the Quints, hurt him in the face too.

His face was not for all to violate.

Without looking at Greg, Kaze said curtly, "I told you to pray you never see the other side of me.

"How does it feel now?"

Going ballistic, Greg gritted his teeth and shouted, "You're just walking to your doom, Lee. Mr. Queen will deal with you."

"Aren't you insolent to harm another in front of me, Kaze?"

Conan's face fell.

Kaze pulled a stunt while he was filled with rage.

It was a blatant act of aggression in his eyes.

"Insolent?"

Kaze cocked his head back and grinned. "Tell me what isn't considered insolent?"

"Is it this?"

He raised his hand again.

Smack!

Conan dropped back a few steps, nearly hitting his head on the ground.

"How dare you hit me!"

Conan covered his face and looked at Kaze as if the latter was nuts.

Lilian and the others shared the same expression.

They could not believe that Kaze would not stop digging his grave.

Kaze seemed oblivious to his wife yielding to Conan.

As a moocher, he could read the room and knew that his wife worked for Conan's family.

Yet, Kaze pushed the limit again and again.

Even Darcy was frightened at this point. She looked upset.

She knew Conan would never be on good terms with them after what Kaze did.

"Why can't I?"

Kaze, who appeared to have lost his marbles, took strides ahead and smacked Conan once more.

This time, Conan fell back and crashed into the bottles of alcohol and fruit platters on the table in the back. Thud!

Greg fell on his bottom.

He crawled to Conan on all fours and shouted, "We don't know the dummy, Mr. Queen.

"We invited his wife to the get-together, but he came uninvited."

"That's right, Mr. Queen. Please don't blame us."

Lilian, Faye, and the others screamed in a shudder.

They were scared stiff.

Kaze's repeated assault on Conan would drive the latter mad. Surely, Conan would get even with all of them there. "Stop it, Kaze!"

Darcy pulled Kaze back, not knowing what to do about the situation.

She could not fault Kaze for jumping to her defense.

However, the subsequent slaps later were too much.

Kaze's excessive attack would drive anybody to murder, much less Conan, who was one of the heirs of the Butterworth Queens.

"Ahh!"

Livid, Conan rose to his feet with bloodshot eyes.

Without wiping the blood off his face, he glared menacingly at Kaze. "I've never been humiliated by anyone, Lee. "You're the first."

Conan burst out laughing before shouting, "Clear the area!"

"I'm out for blood today."

## Chapter 1250

Chapter 1250 Your Presence Restrains Me

Conan's bloodthirsty statement scared everybody.

No one imagined the situation to escalate further than it already had.

Lives were at stake tonight.

Greg, Lilian, and the others glared at Kaze resentfully.

They wished they could finish him.

The mooching loser would not stop testing Conan's patience, and they were somehow dragged into it too.

As pale as a sheet, Darcy clutched to Kaze.

"Don't be scared, babe."

Kaze took her hand and looked at Conan composedly. "Here's your chance to take back what you said."

The crowd looked at Kaze in disbelief.

He was a madman!

Now was not the time to be full of himself in Conan's presence.

Kaze seemed oblivious to the fact that he was about to die.

The crowd was speechless as Kaze played with fire at the cost of his life.

"What if I don't?" Conan smirked and hissed through clenched teeth.

It was Kaze's repeated blows to his face that drove him to murder.

Kaze said indifferently, "You were born into privilege. You're young and proud, so I can understand why you're T angry when someone beats you up.

"But some things are best kept to yourself. Once you blurt it out and take action, it will be your responsibility to bear.

"You can't handle the responsibility.

"You throw your weight around because the Butterworth Queens have your back.

"But even the Butterworth Queens can't save you when certain people are angered."

Kaze only wasted his breath with Conan because the young man was part of the Queen family.

However, his words were interpreted as a bluff.

The crowd believed Kaze was making a last-ditch effort to save his ass.

"That's true, but you're not one of these certain people.

"Even your wife works for my family. Who are you to tell me what to do?"

Conan smirked, not taking Kaze seriously at all.

"Wait outside."

Unbothered to talk to Kaze, he waved his arm at Greg, Lilian, and the others.

Greg and the others walked out with discolored faces.

"You're a bastard, Kaze. Rot in hell!"

"You're a pest!"

While walking by Kaze, the group tore into Kaze.

Since Conan told them to wait outside instead of leaving, it meant that their turn was next.

Despite their paralyzing fear, they dared not take off on their own.

They could only blame everything on Kaze.

"Wait out there for me too, babe."

Kaze patted Darcy's back.

Darcy held onto him, "No. I want to be with you."

Though she carried fear in her eyes, she stood firm and did not move an inch.

"I feel restrained with you here."

Kaze said with a smile, "Besides, it's pointless for you to stay. You're better off leaving and giving Mathias a call to get here."

"Do you think my brother can save your life?"

Conan scoffed and waved at Darcy. "Go ahead and make the phone call. My men will not stop you."

His disdainful behavior gave Darcy a bad feeling.

She doubted Mathias' presence would make any difference.

Darcy believed Kaze was just grasping at straws.

Conan and Mathias were brothers. It was clear whose side Mathias would be on.

Surely, Mathias would be furious to see his brother attacked.

## **Chapter 1251**

Chapter 1251 I Like It Simple and Rough

At that point, Darcy had no choice but to seek help from Mathias.

Although Mathias was cocky, he was a lot more mature and dependable.

At least, he could stop Conan from killing and getting charged with murder.

"Be safe, Kaze."

Darcy gritted her teeth and worriedly followed Greg and the others out of the bar.

Kaze looked away and said to Conan indifferently, "You have some decency not to put my wife in a tough spot."

"So I can show you a bit of mercy and spare your life."

Conan was taken aback at first, but he soon gnashed his teeth and smirked.

"I thought you sent your wife away so she wouldn't have to watch you beg for mercy on your knees."

"I didn't expect you to keep up with the tough guy act."

He looked at Kaze, shaking his head.

It was hard to imagine that some people would risk their lives just to keep up with appearances.

That was a real eye-opener for Conan.

The bar was cleared out.

Only Kaze and Conan's people remained.

Not wanting to waste his breath, Conan grabbed a hold of an alcohol bottle.

The gangsters behind Conan knew him well and picked up a bottle themselves.

"I like to smash heads with glass bottles. It's quick and crude."

Conan hit the palm of his hand with the bottle, his taunting eyes reflecting a chilling glint.

"My buddies and I will take turns smashing your head later.

"If you survive, congrats, you have an iron head. I will let you go, and that's the end of the matter.

"If you die, too bad because you don't have an iron head to back up that loudmouth of yours. "Do you have a problem with that?"

Conan swaggered his way toward Kaze.

The gangsters formed a line behind Conan.

A few chicks cheered in excitement.

"You're so badass, Conan!"

"This is the type of man that turns me on."

"That's the difference between a badass and a sucker. Conan is a stark contrast to that loser."

Amid the cheers, Conan curled his lips in delight.

"You have to prove you're a badass through your actions, not talk, Kaze.



"I'll show you not to act all high and mighty when you don't have the means to back it up."

Conan raised his arm to bash the bottle on Kaze's head.

"Stop!"

A firm voice came from the door.

A young man in a suit appeared at the bar entrance, gasping for air. It was clear that he ran all the way. "Sir!"

Conan's men were taken aback.

"Mathias?"

Conan frowned at the familiar voice.

"Even if my brother is here, he can't save you, Kaze."

As violence flickered across his eyes, Conan raised the bottle once more.

"I'm telling you to stop, Conan. Are you trying to get the whole family killed?"

Mathias shouted out loud while taking large strides to snatch the bottle from Conan.

Conan pulled back from Mathias.

"Are you trying to freak me out, Mathias? Killing a moocher is a walk in the park.

"Even Dad can't stop me from ending him here today.

"See this handprint on my face? That guy did this to me!

"Since when is our family reduced to being assaulted by a loser?"

Assuming Mathias was just trying to avoid going to court, Conan angrily brought his face forward and pointed at the handprint.

"Smack!"

Mathias slapped him.

"Assaulted?"

"You should just take it when he hits you."

## Chapter 1252

Chapter 1252 The Queens Are the Slaves

"Smack!"

The slapping sound echoed in the bar.

Conan's men and thug friends shuddered in fright.

They tucked their heads in.

They did not watch Mathias tell Conan off. It was a matter between family.

Conan held his hand to his face for a while before pulling himself together. He flipped out and shouted, "What's that about, Mathias?"

"You stopped me from getting even with my attacker, and now, you hit me.

"Are you trying to make me cut ties with you?"

Conan's eyes went red.

He had always been close with Mathias. The frequent backstabbing and fighting between wealthy family members did not exist in their family.

When Conan lost fights as a child, Mathias would always stick up for him without hesitation.

Today, Mathias laid a hand on him because of a moocher.

Conan was on the verge of blowing up.

"Smack!"

Mathias responded with another slap.

This time, he came down heavily and harder on Conan.

"You can decide whether to cut ties."

Mathias said in a cold voice, "But like I said, you can take the hits from Kaze."

"What did you say?"

Livid, Conan widened his eyes and stared at Mathias in disbelief.

His brother felt like a stranger to him.

Mathias even went as far as to threaten to sever ties with him just so he would not resist Kaze's bullying. "Why?"

"Tell me why, Mathias!"

"He mooches off his wife, and his wife works for our family. You're part of the Queen family. Yet, you suck up to a slave."

Conan's exasperated cries echoed across the bar.

He was baffled.

The change in his brother was inexplicable.

"My wife works for the Queens? A slave? Ha."

Kaze scoffed and said callously, "Tell me who's working for whom, Mathias. Who is the slave?"

"Of course."

Amid the surprised looks, Mathias nodded at Kaze before looking back. He said in a stern voice, "Listen up, Conan."

"The Queens work for Ms. Darcy Quint."

"I am a slave to Mr. Lee."

"Mr. Lee was kind enough to let me address him by his first name."

"I was supposed to call him my master."

Holy shit!

Conan was dumbstruck.

His mind went blank.

It was hard to believe that the Queens worked for Kaze's wife.

Mathias, the future successor of the family, called himself a slave to Kaze. Conan was shocked.

His men and misbehaving gangster pals were stunned.

Kaze was supposed to be a moocher who took his wife's last name.

Even Greg and his people from the Red Foundation looked down on Kaze.

Yet, Kaze turned out to be the master of the Butterworth Queens.

What did he do to receive such honors?

The crowd looked at Kaze in a different light.

The previous disdain turned into fear and reverence.

They could not read the young man.

It all made sense now that they reflected on what Kaze said and did to Conan.

That was how a master would speak to a slave.

## **Chapter 1253**

Chapter 1253 Who's the Tough Guy Now

Even the crowd thought Kaze was rather patient with Conan.

If they were in Kaze's shoes, they would slap the slave into place a long time ago.

"Why? Why?"

Lost in his world, Conan murmured to himself in a daze.

He could not understand how Kaze became the master of the Queens.

"Don't ask why. All you need to know is that you're the slave to Kaze."

Mathias then nodded at Kaze. "My family has spoiled Conan rotten, Kaze. He doesn't know any better to get on your nerves.

"I rushed here right after I got the call from Ms. Quint.

"On behalf of my brother, I want to apologize to you. I hope you can spare him.\*

Mathias was horrified to learn from Darcy that Conan threatened to take Kaze's life.

He was filled with uneasiness and anxiety.

For all he knew, Kaze could turn around and strike the Queens.

That would be the downfall of the Queens.

Only Mathias knew who Kaze really was.

The Queens may be a well-established affluent family, but their wealth and influence could not protect them from stronger military backing.

Fear finally settled in Conan, and he broke out in a cold sweat when Mathias looked unsettled.

Standing there, he looked at Kaze in shivers.

Kaze said indifferently, "I mentioned that I would spare his life, and I will keep my word.

"But he doesn't get to leave scot-free."

Kaze approached Conan, his eyes bearing into his. "You got handsy with my wife and wanted her to spend the night with you.

"You even said she was a slave to your family.

"I slapped you three times as punishment. I think it was fair.

"But you screamed murder and grabbed a bottle to smash on my head.

"You sure are a piece of work compared to your brother, Conan,"

Kaze snatched the bottle out of Conan's hand and whacked it on his head.

"Clang!"

The wine bottle burst open, and alcohol and blood poured down Conan's face.

Conan stumbled back.

Despite his best efforts to grit and bear it, Conan whimpered hoarsely from the immense pain. "Didn't you say you prefer to smash my head with a bottle because it's simple and crude? "How does it feel now?"

Kaze picked up another bottle.

"Bang!"

The second bottle broke apart on Conan's head.

Conan held his head, his face contorting in agony. He could barely keep himself balanced.

"I gave you a chance to take back everything, but you wouldn't listen. You wanted to kill me.

"Do you think you can do as you please with a loser like me?"

A third bottle smashed on Conan's head.

"Argh!"

This time, Conan let out a harrowing cry and plunged to the ground headfirst. He rolled around the ground in pain.

"I guess you're not so much of a tough guy. Three bottles are more than you can take."

Kaze pursed his lips and hurled the shattered bottle away.

Mathias felt bad for his brother.

However, he got a grip on himself, drew a deep breath, and said, "Thank you for sparing his life, Kaze."

## **Chapter 1254**

Chapter 1254 Not Quite There

Conan went limp on the floor.

He finally threw in the towel.

Not only did Conan lose any ounce of defiance in him, but he felt relieved to escape death.

He knew that Kaze could crush him easily.

Conan only survived today because he did not make things difficult for Darcy.

Getting on all fours, Conan crawled to kneel before Kaze.

He bobbed his head and said, "Thank you for not killing me, Kaze. I am your slave from here on out."

He loved being a thug, but he was no fool.

Mathias was the successor of the Butterworth Queens. He would need the approval of the family's core members to submit to Kaze.

The Queens would only do so if it benefited the family.

He wanted to get into Kaze's good graces.

For once, Conan was not stubborn and apologized to Kaze.

Mathias was relieved.

"You?"

"You're not quite there."

Kaze did not look at Conan and strode confidently ahead. Without looking back, he said, "Tell those people to let my wife go."

"Of course."

Mathias went straight to work.

It was raining cats and dogs outside.

Darcy and the others were brought to an indoor space next to the bar.

"Mr. Mathias said you can leave now."

A subordinate of the Queens, put in charge of keeping watch, received a call, relayed the message, and left. "Yay!"

Greg, Lilian, and the others rejoiced in relief.

Since Mathias released them, they were saved.

Only Darcy stood alone in a corner without joining the celebration. She looked anxious.

"Are you worried about your loser husband, Darcy?"

"Don't worry. You'll see him soon. You need to prepare for his funeral after all."

Lilian's words ticked Greg pink. Greg lamented not witnessing Kaze's death.

Worried sick, Darcy teared up.

She exclaimed angrily, "Watch your mouth, Lilian. I called Mathias here."

"Who are you fooling? We saw Mr. Mathias arriving looking sullen. He's kind enough not to ruin your husband too, Faye said sarcastically.

"Why don't I call Mathias to ruin you?"

A chilling voice was heard in the back.

Everybody froze and looked back before crying in horror.

"Jesus Christ. You scared me, Kaze."

Darcy lifted her head and ran over to jump into Kaze's arms. She wrapped her arms around his waist.

"Are you alright, Kaze? I hope Mathias didn't put you through hell,"

Darcy cried tears of joy.

Kaze patted her shoulder to offer comfort. "That's if he has the guts to. Don't worry, babe."

As the couple shared a sweet embrace, the crowd grimaced.

It was a pity the Queen brothers did not end Kaze.

Not only did Kaze survive, but he escaped without a scratch on him.

"Oh, it's all my fault."

Suddenly, Greg stamped his foot. "I called Red Funds' higher management to ask for help. I forgot to get Kaze excluded.

"The Queens probably thought we were close and told Mr. Mathias to release him."



## Chapter 1255

Chapter 1255 You Should Be Grateful

Greg was frustrated with himself because the oversight did Kaze a favor.

Realization hit everybody.

Lilian folded her arms and side-eyed Kaze before saying curtly, "You're a loser, Kaze. You dug your own grave and dragged us into a mess.

"You can't just get in Mr. Mathias' face.

"Thank goodness Greg is well-connected. It took one call to the Red Foundation's higher management to save your life and protect your wife.

"You and your wife should be grateful to Greg."

Faye and the others tore Kaze a new one too.

Saying nothing, Greg expected Kaze to show his appreciation.

If it were not for him, nobody would have escaped Mathias' clutches today.

Kaze gave the group a strange look and said coldly, "Idiots.

"Get lost!"

Kaze cursed for once.

The group tested his patience.

He saved everybody there.

Even though Lilian and the others wanted him dead, Kaze did not hold it against them.

Instead, these idiots pushed their luck and demanded his gratitude.

Lilian and the others were taken aback and furious.

"Huh? You're a loser, Kaze. You're a jerk to swear at Greg for saving you."

"You have the worst husband, Darcy. I can't believe a man of such lowly qualities exists in the world."

"It makes us look bad to hang out with the likes of you."

The group tore into Kaze.

Greg said grimacingly, "This is the husband you desperately defend, Darcy. If I were you, I would divorce him right now."

Those words struck a nerve in Kaze.

"You're asking for it, Greg."

Kaze scowled and went up to give him a couple of slaps.

"Kaze!"

Darcy pulled Kaze back and said, "I know you wish my husband was dead, Mr. Nanas.

"But it's true that you accidentally helped my husband.

"For that, I am grateful."

Darcy watched Greg make a call to the Red Foundation.

The way she saw it, the Red Foundation somehow got Kaze out of trouble.

Even though Darcy had called Mathias to the scene, there was no telling if Kaze would have gotten out in one piece.

"At least you are grateful, Darcy, unlike some people who don't live by the basic code in life."

Greg stood there and reprimanded Kaze, "You only got out alive because of my phone call.

'But you won't be so lucky next time.

"It's better to be discreet in life. Just be yourself.

"Don't try to be somebody you're not, or you'll be embarrassed."

Amused by Greg, Kaze said indifferently, "You're right, but at least I wasn't hit by Conan, and I didn't change my name in fright.

"Isn't that right, dog?"

Kaze did not mind giving Greg a run for his money.

Greg needed a reality check.

Greg lost it.

"What do you keep picking on me, Kaze? Do you think I won't set you straight?"

"Don't forget that the Red Foundation just donated 300 million dollars to your wife's guild."

## Chapter 1256

Chapter 1256 Fatal

"Kaze, you don't even know what's going on. You have the nerve to yell at me.

"I run the Red Foundation. I have a hundred ways to ruin you and your wife."

Greg looked menacing, and his voice bore threat.

He was not acting tough this time.

Since Greg held the 300-million-dollar donation to Lilyrose Commerce Guild in his hand, he had Darcy eating out of his palm.

However, Kaze was no doormat.

"Here's a piece of advice, Greg. You shouldn't use donations for your personal agenda.

"You can puff yourself up for our little fights.

"But some lines crossed can be fatal," Kaze said callously.

His flat voice indicated no emotions.

The crowd was taken aback.

Was that a death threat?

The people wondered if Kaze was serious.

"Ha!"

Greg grinned in disdain. "Is that a threat from you, moocher?"

"Did you hear that, Darcy? Your husband wants to finish me off. He's so cocky. I must say he's more arrogant than Conan. What should I do? I'm so scared."

Greg looked at Darcy, his words laced with sarcasm. His eyes reflected malice.

Darcy tugged at Kaze, motioning him not to talk anymore.

"That's not true, Mr. Nanas.

"We are grateful for your help. Why would he try to kill you?"

"My husband just cares a little too much. He was concerned about the use of the donation money.

"That was a joint effort from all the members of Lilyrose Commerce Guild. The business of a senior member is facing bankruptcy, but he donated 50 million dollars anyway out of the kindness of his heart.

"I hope you can overlook the matter, Mr. Nanas. The donation must go to the deserving parties."

Darcy swallowed her pride and spoke earnestly.

Greg and his people, on the other hand, horsed around and did not take her seriously.

They loved that Darcy was caving in.

The feeling of overpowering Darcy filled Greg with a sense of achievement.

Greg nodded. "That's the right attitude when you're begging, Ms. Quint. It isn't right to act superior.

"Some people don't know how to take a hint."

Lilyrose Commerce Guild entrusted the Red Foundation with the implementation of the donation out of trust. The Red Foundation was dedicated to charitable work, and it was their duty to ensure that the donation was

properly used with every penny made the most of.

However, Greg made it sound like he was begged to do a job.

Darcy frowned, disgusted by his attitude.

Greg loved having his ego stroked, so Darcy made no comments.

"No need to have any hard feelings with a useless moocher, Greg."

"Yeah, we don't want to stoop to his level. We are elites. We can be the bigger person.\*"

"Come on. Let's just go."

Lilian and the others finally persuaded Greg to let Kaze off the hook. The group headed to the parking lot. "That's a cool car. What car is it?"

Faye's attention was drawn to a silver and black sports car.

The eye-catching car stood out from the others.

"That's a Koenigsegg One:1. It's worth tens of millions of dollars."

"Wealth doesn't guarantee you can get one. There are only six of its kind in the world. Did one of the Queens drive it here?"

"You're an executive at the supercars club, Lilian. You have info on all owners of supercars in the South River State. Do you know who this belongs to?"

## **Chapter 1257**

Chapter 1257 Embarrass Yourself

The group made a fuss.

Although they called themselves elites, there were tiers within the class.

They would only check out the Koenigsegg One:1.

Six of its kind worldwide, the Koenigsegg One:1 was not available to just anybody with money. Only the rich and powerful could acquire one.

"Um..."

Lilian was too uncertain to say anything.

She knew Leigh had just purchased one from a VIP.

However, the car was parked there and unregistered. She could not be sure that the car belonged to Leigh.

What if one of the Queens owned the vehicle? Lilian would be upsetting someone else if she gave up any name. "Not even you know, Lilian?"

The group was disappointed.

They would earn bragging rights if they knew who the owner was.

In fact, they could also say that their friend had just gotten a Koenigsegg One:1.

"Who cares? We are not at the VIP's level anyway."

Greg thought the car looked familiar. He looked away and fished out the car key before turning to Darcy with a smile. "I just got a Bentley. Fancy a ride, Ms. Quint?"

His Bentley could not compare to the Koenigsegg.

However, he was successful, seeing that he owned Bentley at a young age.

Greg wanted to show off to Darcy.

Faye mentioned that Dracy drove a Quattroporte, but Leigh sent his men to trash it.

She was probably without a car today.

Darcy paused before shaking her head. "I'm good, Mr. Nanas. My husband and I will head back ourselves. You can take Lilian and the others home."

"What are you trying to say, Darcy? Are you looking down on me?"

Lilian rolled her eyes and pulled out the key to a Porsche 911. "I'm an executive of a supercars club. Of course,

own a car.

"Seriously, Mr. Nanas was kind to offer you a ride because he heard your car was trashed. You don't know kindness even when it hits you in the face."

Faye whipped out her Maserati key without another word.

She said sarcastically, "I heard your destroyed Quattroporte is the talk of the town.

"I guess you want us to leave ahead of you because you don't have a car, but you don't want to be embarrassed."

Lilian shook her head. "Tsk, ts. Why did you marry a loser husband? You can't even afford a car."

The group taunted Kaze.

A minute ago, they talked about how it was beneath them to argue with Kaze.

Greg said smugly, "Ms. Quint, just ride with me. It's no hassle to take you. My Bentley can't compare to the Koenigsegg, but it's still a luxury car."

"It's okay. We have a car."

Kaze stepped forward and came in between Greg and Darcy. He took out his car key and pressed on it. The Koenigsegg One:1 lit up futuristically, and its doors slid up.

"Um..."

The jaws of Greg and the others dropped to the ground as they looked at the car and Kaze in disbelief.

They could not believe Kaze drove the Koenigsegg

"The car's yours, babe. You drive."

Kaze put the key in Darcy's palm before turning to Greg's group. He said indifferently, "My wife was nice enough to ask you to leave ahead of us so that you could keep your pride intact.

"But you wanted to embarrass yourselves."

## **Chapter 1258**

Chapter 1258 Lil Dee's Billion-Dollar Donation

Greg and the others were upset by Kaze's claim, but they had no comeback.

The Koenigsegg headlights blinded them.

It was pointless to fight against absolute power.

"Come on, honey."

Darcy brought the car closer to Kaze.

Kaze turned around and got into the car.

Soon, the Koenigsegg left a trail of dust behind it.

"Oh, my god! The car belongs to Darcy. Who the hell is she?"

"Funny enough we have been showing off and mocking them. Now that I think about it, I feel so foolish and silly."

It took a while before Greg's group could think straight again. Dwelling in regret, they beat themselves up.

They were totally humiliated today.

Greg grimaced, his eyes reflecting malice.

He wanted revenge.

Reservations were holding him back, though.

Since Darcy owned a Koenigsegg One:1, he did not want to get on her bad side.

What if he hit a brick wall like with Conan?

Lilian glared at the person talking. "Funny, my ass. It's obvious Kaze stole the Koenigsegg. Why are you gushing over him?"

"Really, Lilian?" Greg asked.

"Of course. There is only one Koenigsegg One:1 in the South River State, and Leigh just bought it. The vehicle wasn't registered yet, so I wasn't sure.

"Now, I am certain," Lilian said firmly.

She refused to believe that Darcy could afford the car.

"Goddamnit! He is so cocky for a thief. I can't believe he told us off."

Greg gritted his teeth, his eyes flickering with hostility.

After what Kaze said to them, Greg wanted sweet revenge.

"You had it coming, Darcy.

"Your loser husband brought it upon himself."

Back home, Kaze and Darcy were drained from the day's bustle.



After a shower, the couple fell asleep in each other's arms.

They got up early the next day.

Kaze went to the mayor's office and went to observe the frontline discreetly.

Thanks to the organization and coordination of Phoebe and a team of young managerial staff, the cleanup of the

aftermath was carried out in an orderly manner.

Kaze was pleased.

Nevertheless, the Old District was devastated. Many old houses that had been neglected for years were deemed unsafe for habitation due to the high water levels.

Kaze believed it was time to put the rebuilding of the Old District back on the agenda.

Meanwhile, Darcy was on her way to Sky Ocean Corporation.

She did not have time last night, but she planned to have a talk with Mathias today to clear the air before Mathias went after Kaze again.

While on the road, she got a call from Lilyrose Commerce Guild.

"We have a problem, president!"

The staff member's voice was filled with terror on the other end of the line.

Darcy turned around and headed for Lilyrose Commerce Guild instead. She entered the office and asked the approaching staff member, "Did you ask the people from the Red Foundation about the situation?"

"I hadn't had the chance, Ms. Quint. We are bombarded with calls from the public, calling us out on the matter," the staff member said cautiously.

Darcy scowled.

She was briefed on the situation on her way to the guild.

The recent downpour and flood in Lilyrose caused extensive damage, prompting an outpouring of support from across the nation in the form of donations.

The Red Foundation posted a list of donors on Twitter first thing in the morning.

The list caused a stir in the online community.

Desmond, who found himself in the middle of a scandal, topped the list.

He donated one billion dollars.

## Chapter 1259

Chapter 1259 Trust Crisis

An influencer donated one billion dollars.

That was way more than the megarich corporations. It was totally unheard of.

The news rocked the online community.

Many Internet users, who loved drama, examined the list to check how much the rich and famous donated since they always advocated helping charities.

Then came the problem.

Lilyrose Commerce Guild was nowhere to be found on the list. Not a single local business had donated.

The public was not having it.

"Donations are coming from all over the country in the wake of a disaster, but none of the local businesses donated. Is there no decent soul in Lilyrose?"

"No way. Lil Dee signed onto Lilyrose's Lee Investment. He's not from that city, and yet he donated one billion dollars. I guess none of the locals think it's worth giving money to their community."

"Aren't there major corporations there? Sky Ocean Corporation and Shangrila Group were established there. They got Professor Whiteman as a spokesperson and poured a lot of money into marketing. They should save some for charity."

"I heard Lilyrose Commerce Guild raised 300 million dollars among their members. I don't see the organization on the list. I guess they kept the money to themselves."

"Lilyrose Commerce Guild can burn in hell!"

The Internet community labeled Lilyrose Commerce Guild the villain.

Livid, the locals wanted to protest in front of Lilyrose Commerce Guild, and their plan gained overwhelming support.

Desmond, a citizen from out of town, donated one billion dollars.

Lilyrose Commerce Guild was an organization that covered all the local businesses. Yet, no one cared enough to donate.

It was infuriating.

Darcy's blood went cold when she read the comments sent by her staff.

The guild was in trouble.

If not handled right, the matter could destroy Lilyrose Commerce Guild and her.

A rush of footsteps heralded the arrival of a group.

They were the members who were there the day before.

"Ms. Quint, the guild donated 300 million dollars. Why aren't we on the Red Foundation's list of donors?"

"My distributors outside the state called for refunds. The people are boycotting any products by local businesses."

"What's happening? The city's economy is on the verge of collapse. We might not recover for decades."

"I knew we can't trust some young person to be president. I regret giving my vote to you."

The group of members expressed their grievances.

Had they known, they would have made a personal donation.

They donated through Lilyrose Commerce Guild, but they did not make the list anyway. To make matters worse, they were accused of something sinister. Of course, they were angry and anxious.

Darcy settled them down. "Please be patient. 300 million dollars have been wired to the Red Foundation. We are inquiring why the organization has not made the list."

"The Red Foundation is an influential institution. They wouldn't overlook a transaction of 300 million dollars." "Did you take the money for yourself, Darcy?"

Hot with emotions, the members did not believe Darcy.

"Who said that? We all vouch for Ms. Quint. She won't do such a thing."

The heads of the Vikrams, Logmans, and Joestars rushed to the scene.

With their businesses facing boycott too, they panicked and came to get to the bottom of the situation.

They trusted Darcy was not the problem.

However, even the family heads could not calm the outraged group.

"You don't know that, Mr. Vikram. How can you guarantee Darcy isn't capable of taking the money?"

## Chapter 1260

Chapter 1260 Oops

"That's right. She was only running a small business a month ago, and now she's the chairwoman of both Quartet Group and Sky Ocean Corporation. That's a lot of wealth in a short amount of time, don't you think?"

"I read online that her husband is the biggest mob boss in the city. Mr. Vikram, Mr. Logman, Mr. Joestar, is that why you're afraid of him?"

"Maybe the Vikrams, Logmans, and Joestars are in on it with Darcy. I bet they are aiming to be the next top three families. Even the former top three families weren't as bad as you people."

"A-Are you trying to rebel?"

Bernard and his friends shook with rage.

They rushed to put out the fire, but they got burnt instead.

In fact, the fallen top three families were deemed better than them.

"Lilyrose Commerce Guild is for everybody. You don't decide everything for us. What do you mean by rebelling?"

"That's right. We demand an answer."

Strength in numbers, the members gathered around Darcy demanding that she did right by them.

"People like you are the reason the guild is often taken advantage of."

An icy voice ensued.

Here came Kaze.

For some reason, Darcy was relieved. She got a grip on herself.

"W-What are you saying, Kaze?"

The members cocked their heads back to look at Kaze. They were wary as their minds wandered back to the online rumors and his approach to setting Yuri straight.

"Do I have to spell it out for you?"

"My wife would have trouble establishing herself in the city if she took the 300 million dollars. Just think about it."

As Kaze's gaze brushed around the room, the people fell into contemplation in silence.

He drew close and said, "Give Greg a call now, babe. Ask him what is going on. I bet the bastard has something to do with it."

"Greg is the executive of the Red Foundation's South River State branch. I'll call him right now."

Since the members looked confused, Darcy explained who Greg was and pulled out her phone.

It took a while before the call was answered.

"Hello? To what do I owe this early call, Ms. Quint? I'm still asleep. What? We just met last night. Do you miss me already?"

On the other end of the line, Greg spoke in an offhand and flirty manner.

To let members in on the situation, Darcy put the call on loudspeaker.

Picking up on the suggestive undertones, everybody gave Kaze strange looks. "Just ask him."

Kaze's face remained stoic.

Darcy fought back the rage and asked solemnly, "What's with the list published by the Red Foundation, Mr. Nanas? Why isn't Lilyrose Commerce Guild on it?"

"When my husband and I attended the little event last night, you promised that the donation would go to the right place."

"Don't be so quick to question me, Ms. Quint. I usually delegate the minute tasks to my people."

Grey added unhurriedly, "Just wait while I ask them."

Helpless, Darcy waited by the phone.

Moments later, Greg returned the call. "I just asked them, Ms. Quint.

"It's no big deal. One of the staff somehow forgot to put your organization when making the list."

Greg's nonchalance rubbed Darcy the wrong way.

Somehow forgot?

A mistake could not be afforded on such an important matter.

Darcy swallowed her rage and said, "Since we are clear on the matter, you should get your staff to retract the list on Twitter and publish an updated one with our organization on it.

"You should also issue a notice to explain the situation-"