

# **Guardian-In-Law by Five Generals**

## **Chapter 1261 Where Will That Leave Me?**

Chapter 1261 Where Will That Leave Me?

"Hold up!"

Greg cut Darcy off from speaking.

"Why are you making such a big deal out of things, Ms. Quint?"

"I'll tell you what. I'll talk to the staff member about the tiny mistake.

"This is to show that I'm taking the matter seriously," Greg said with a chuckle, his tone unhurried.

Enraged, Darcy blurted, "Are you still asleep, Mr. Nanas? The online community is attacking Lilyrose Commerce Guild over this.

"Over a hundred of our members' businesses are currently facing boycotts, and distributors are returning their stock.

"If we don't address the issue promptly, things will only get worse. The trade industry in Lilyrose will falter.

"Businesses will close down, people will lose jobs, they won't be able to afford their mortgages, and we can see an increase in social unrest.

"Are you going to be responsible for the chain reaction?"

The members clenched their fists in rage.

Darcy was not practicing scaremongering. The incident could very well happen.

The consequences were dire.

"Oh."

However, Greg responded to the outburst with an offhanded utterance.

"You're exaggerating, Ms. Quint. It's not a big deal. Besides, I promised to punish the staff who made the mistake. What more do you want?"

"At worst, the Red Foundation will update the list after a while."

Greg expressed his displeasure.

He spoke as if Darcy was the one being unreasonable.

Darcy gritted her teeth and replied, "It'll be too late then. Mr. Nanas, do you understand the severity of the matter?" "Cut it out."

Greg said annoyedly. "We will address the issue internally, and that's the best the Red Foundation can do for you. "To be honest, we will never retract and republish the list, much less issue a statement.

"The rich, powerful, and famous trust in the Red Foundation. Yet, you expect us to come forward with our mistake. "Where will that put the Red Foundation?"

Greg's high and mighty tone nearly drove Darcy over the edge.

The issue could spell the end of Lilyrose's commerce. However, Greg believed the pride and reputation of the Red Foundation meant more than the livelihood of millions.

"Don't push me, Greg."

With nothing to lose, Darcy said curtly, "We have a record of the 300-million-dollar transaction.

"Since the Red Foundation won't do anything, I'll do the talking for you.

"I believe owning up to your mistake instead of waiting for someone to give the evidence and make you apologize will leave the Red Foundation's dignity intact."

"Oh."

Greg remained nonchalant. "But I read the comments online, and man, the public is brutal to Lilyrose Commerce Guild.

"Do you think anyone would believe you, Ms. Quint?"

Greg smirked with delight.

"You!"

Darcy was close to tears.

"Suit yourself, Ms. Quint. I'm going back to bed," Greg responded happily, ready to put down the phone.

Kaze took the phone from Darcy and brought it near his ear. "My wife has said what needed to be said, Greg, so I won't repeat it.

"You have one hour to republish the list and issue a public apology.

"Don't make me find you."

## **Chapter 1262**

Chapter 1262 Desmond's Agent

Kaze spoke callously.

Greg had pissed him off for the last time.

"Haha. Are you talking to me, Kaze?"

"It has only been a night. Did you forget that your wife pleaded for your release when I tried to straighten you out?"

"Fine. Come and find me.

"I read online that you're the biggest mob boss in Lilyrose. Come here, and I'll validate that you're no more than a criminal to the public.

"I'll make sure you and your wife will never live in this town again."

Greg hung up.

He did not take Kaze seriously.

The Red Foundation dominated the narrative in public opinion. They ran the show.

The disconnected tone ensued.

Kaze put down the phone emotionlessly.

The sparkle in Darcy's eyes dimmed.

Greg was hell-bent on destroying them.

"Tsk, tsk. Lilyrose Commerce Guild has lost its reputation, but you still find time to get together."

A group swaggered into the place.

The three individuals acted haughty.

The leader, a bespectacled woman, was proud.

Disregarding the businesspeople present, she bossed around and asked, "Where is the president's husband? I want to see him now."

The president's husband referred to Kaze.

Not taking kindly to hostility, Darcy asked in a cold voice, "Who are you?"

"You must be Darcy."

The woman sized Darcy up. "I am Lil Dee's new agent, Emma Wulder. I have a message from Lil Dee.

"He wants your husband to apologize on his knees by the end of the day," Emma said condescendingly.

"Tell Desmond fat chance that's ever happening," Darcy refuted without hesitation.

She balled her fists.

It was bad enough that Greg picked on them.

Even Desmond was getting up in their faces.

"How dare you, Darcy!"

Emma screamed and said snappily, "You don't get to address him by name.

"Lil Dee is a renowned influencer for donating one billion dollars. He is no longer the lowly influencer who would beg you for a collaboration.

"Who do you think you are, Darcy? You're yesterday's news. The nerve of you to disrespect Lil-"

"Smack!"

Emma tumbled back with a cry.

"You're insolent to address my wife directly."

Kaze flicked his hand and approached Emma, looking down at the woman from above. He said indifferently, "Go back and tell Desmond to save his little gimmicks for the Internet. Tell him to stop dreaming about playing in the big leagues."

"So what if he's a renowned influencer?"

"I have canceled live streams with millions of viewers before."

Terry once disparaged Kaze to gain traction to his live stream, claiming the latter was impersonating the God of War.

Kaze managed to get Terry canceled.

It was funny Desmond thought he was powerful enough to demand an apology from Kaze on his knees when he was only backed by a small number of followers he earned through hype and publicity stunts.

"Kaze? How dare you hit me!"

Emma shouted frantically, narrowing her eyes dangerously on him. "Don't give me that shit about canceling Lil Dee."

"You have no idea how popular Lil Dee is now. He can appeal to a huge following!"

## **Chapter 1263**

Chapter 1263 The Red Foundation's Office

"I heard that you are trying to get new investors for Rove, Kaze."

"Let me put this out there. It's pointless."

"Lil Dee's fans will attack Rove's live stream by flooding and crashing it on command. It's just a few thousand views anyway."

Kaze remained unfazed in the face of Emma's threats.

Standing in the crowd, Hart, who arrived not too long ago with another group of members, became upset.

He had checked Desmond's live stream out before.

Fans swarmed into the live stream the moment it started.

It was a struggle to keep up with the flooding comments, and soon, the live stream crashed. The engineers had to work around the clock to fix the bug.

The major corporations, including Hart, were jealous of Desmond's huge following.

Rove did not have many followers to sell products to.

If Desmond's fans were to crash Rove's live stream, the business could really go down.

Kaze smiled faintly. "Sure. Desmond can tell his fans to do that.

"I was thinking how to get the traction for Rove anyway. Desmond is kind enough to solve that issue."

Kaze could not be bothered to waste his breath with the woman.

He grabbed her and threw her out before turning to the other two individuals. "Why are you still here? Do you want to be thrown out too?"

The pair shuddered, ran out, and helped Emma up in a fluster.

"You won't be cocky for long, Lee,"

Furious, Emma lashed out and ran away because Kaze was heading her way.

"Don't chase them, Kaze. Just let it go."

Thinking Kaze wanted to pursue them, Darcy stopped him.

Kaze replied without looking back, "Wait here, babe. I'm going to the Red Foundation's office."

"What are you going to do? Don't go, Kaze. Didn't you hear Greg?"

Darcy was surprised.

Greg had made himself clear.

The online community did not take kindly to them.

Kaze would be ruined if Greg were to distort the facts to establish Kaze was indeed a mob boss.

"Those who frame you know better than anyone else how false the accusations are.

"They will always find something to set me up with if not this.

"I'm going to have a talk with Greg. Just sit tight and wait for me, babe."

Kaze left Lilyrose Commerce Guild and pulled out his phone to call Caleb from the mayor's office.

"Give me the address of the office of the Red Foundation in Lilyrose, Caleb. I need to take a trip there."

"I'll get right to it."

Caleb obliged.

Soon, Kaze received an address.

The Red Foundation's office in Lilyrose was situated in a scenic spot next to Lilyrose River.

Boasting a beautiful environment, the property was nestled within a bustling yet tranquil urban area yet remains tranquil. The area was highly sought-after by many affluent residents of Lilyrose.

A compound of villas tucked away in the woods.

One of the three-story properties was acquired by the Red Foundation and used as the organization's office.

"Why don't you sleep in, Greg? It's early. You're so diligent and disciplined. It's no wonder you're so successful."

Faye approached Greg, who looked rather sleepy.

She clung to him in front of the employees.

Greg took Faye and Lilian to a hotel after leaving Taurus Automobiles yesterday.

## **Chapter 1264**

Chapter 1264 The Mayor's Inspection

Greg, Faye, and Lilian only fell asleep late into the night.

In between, they talked about ways to ruin Kaze and Darcy.

Concerned about the donors' list, Faye arrived early at the office and instructed the staff to remove Lilyrose Commerce Guild from the list.

Greg and Lilian were still in bed at that point.

"Save me the small talk. Change into your uniform and form a line.

"I received notice from the mayor's office that the mayor will be coming for an inspection."

Greg pulled Faye away and waved his arm.

Although they were intimate the night before, Faye did not mean anything to him.

His career took precedence over any woman.

Faye pouted. She knew Greg too well to express any displeasure.

"Don't just stand there. Didn't you hear Mr. Nanas? Get out there and line up for the VIP."

Faye turned around and yelled at the other staff.

Minutes later, dozens of people formed a line outside the building.

Greg stood in the middle while Faye stayed by his side. They were sweating due to the long wait.

"You're the executive of the Red Foundation's South River State branch, Greg. You rub shoulders with the state's most powerful figures.

"Why are we making such a big fuss for a measly mayor?" Faye said while raising her arm to wipe her sweat. The employees in the back nodded in agreement.

The Red Foundation was highly influential nationwide. The organization had poured a lot of money into Lilyrose

too.

By right, the mayor should be thanking them personally.

Hence, they did not take the inspection seriously and believed the mayor did not deserve such treatment.



The person was just a mayor, not a governor.

"What do you know?"

Greg glared at Faye. "Didn't you hear Lillian last night? The new mayor isn't even 30 yet."

"What's the big deal? You became an executive in the South River State in your early 30s. He's not better than you."

Faye pouted. Truth be told, she was sucking up to Greg.

She knew that the mayor was no ordinary man to make office before hitting 30.

"You're short-sighted. What do you know?"

Greg gave her another dirty look, but Faye's flattery did work wonders. He said with a smile, "We work in charity. The political figures are in a league of their own."

"It's not easy to make it in the political scene. Do you think just anybody can handle a job running a city? He's not even 30 yet."

"In another ten years, he might become the next governor."

"Besides, Lillian said that the mayor comes from a wealthy family. He's powerful, rich, with political backing. That's a brighter prospect than what Leigh or Conan has."

"There is a hierarchy when it comes to wealth."

"The mayor might not be the richest, but he is the crème de le crème."

Greg lectured Faye, his eyes beaming.

That was the reason why he made a spectacle out of welcoming the mayor.

Greg could have a promising future if he secured a friend in the mayor.

"Quick, freshen up! We need to leave a good impression. Getting his approval is key." Greg patted Faye and lamented, "It's a shame Lillian isn't here."

## Chapter 1265

## Chapter 1265 This Is Too Much

Last night, Lilian and Faye gave Greg a night to remember.

Although they were not as pretty as Darcy, they were unrestrained in bed.

They knew how to please a man for sure.

Greg told Faye to powder her nose, wanting her to try and hit on the mayor.

He could gain the mayor's favor if the latter was pleased with Faye's service.

Besides, Greg could earn the right to brag about sleeping with the same woman as the privileged-born mayor. "Really, Greg? You don't mind?"

Faye got the hint, and her eyes sparkled.

She could secure a pampered life by becoming the mayor's woman.

Greg said with a smile, "I only want what's best for you. It'll help me if you get together with the mayor too."

Though many things were left unsaid, the message was clear.

Greg was honest about his plan to Faye.

Faye nodded. "Of course. Please put in a good word for me too."

She might work for the Red Foundation in Lilyrose, but she did not hold any important roles.

Greg would have to put her on a pedestal to stir the mayor's interest in her.

"Go on and freshen up."

Greg waved his arm with a smile.

Soon, Faye returned with a face painted even more exquisitely, her eyes sparkling with life and her gestures carried out in grace.

She spared no effort in dolling herself up for the mayor.

Struck by a thought, Greg said, "That reminds me, Faye. Kaze said he would come and find me. What if he runs into the mayor?"

"That will work in our favor. We can validate that he's a mob boss. Let the mayor handle him," Faye said with a smirk.

"No, we don't know what the mayor is like yet. What if he storms off?"

Greg shook his head. "Do you know anyone from the street?"

"Get a few strong men to lie in wait in the vicinity.

"They can get Kaze once he arrives here. We'll decide whether he gets to live or die."

With his eyes flickering in malice, Greg hissed through clenched teeth.

Kaze had threatened Greg.

He was pushing his luck for the last time.

"Okay. I happened to know a few."

Faye made a phone call.

The trivial matters did not concern Greg. After Faye was done with the call, he clapped his hands. "Before the

mayor gets here, we should practice how to greet him.

"Watch and learn."

He straightened his collar and looked straight ahead before hunching over with a flat back. "Welcome, sir!" His loud voice carried passion.

"Welcome, sir!"

The employees of the Red Foundation, including Faye, imitated Greg to the tee.

"Oh? That's a huge welcome."

Kaze approached and waved his arm. "This is too much."

"Um..."

Greg was taken aback. The voice sounded quite familiar.

He looked up and blew up when he saw the happy young man standing there. "Get lost, moocher!"

Greg shouted angrily. "Do you think you are the mayor?"

## Chapter 1266

Chapter 1266 VIP Enough

Greg was furious.

Somehow or rather, he bowed to Kaze.

More infuriatingly, the loser accepted the grand gesture instead of moving away.

Kaze was blind to his actions.

He did not deserve a bow from them.

Faye was ballistic. Stomping her heels, she clomped her way to Kaze.

"Don't you know where this is, Kaze?"

"This is the office of the Red Foundation. The residents around here are rich and powerful.

"What's a moocher like you doing here?"

Faye pointed at Kaze with a look of disdain.

Greg pulled himself together and said sternly, "I don't care what you are here for, nor do I want to know, Kaze. I don't have time for you.

"Now get lost!"

"I'm warning you. Don't make me mad, or I'll make you pay!"

The mayor was arriving any minute, so Greg did not waste his time with Kaze.

Faced with the pair's tirade of abuse, Kaze remained unfazed.

He shook his head amusedly. "I knew something was up. I thought pigs were flying since you welcomed me with open arms.

"Sure enough, you didn't change. You're still the same snobs."

His nonchalant words got on the pair's nerves.

"Welcome you?"

"You don't deserve it, moocher."

Faye turned her nose up. "For you to step food here is diminishing our prestige-"

"That's enough. Why get into it with him?"

Greg interrupted Faye and said impatiently, "If it was last night when you had nothing better to do, we wouldn't mind screwing with you, Kaze."

"But we are expecting a VIP. We don't have time to waste with you."

Greg looked arrogant.

He acted like he was doing Kaze a favor just by talking to him.

Kaze smiled and said curiously, "Oh? Who's the VIP?"

Greg frowned and wanted to get rid of him.

"We should just tell him and get him to leave already," Faye said.

Faye cocked her head back and looked at Kaze haughtily. "Listen up, moocher. Brace yourself."

"You might tremble in fear at the mention of this VIP."

"He is the newly appointed mayor of Lilyrose."

Surprised, Kaze made a strange face.

He figured Caleb likely informed the organization in advance of his arrival at the Red Foundation.

"What do you think, Kaze? Is the VIP important enough for you?"

Assuming Kaze was intimidated, Faye held steady on her high horse.

Kaze pursed his lips. "He's just a mayor. Is he really important?"

"But since you're giving him a big welcome, I guess he must be important to you."

Kaze found it pointless.

Though he was only the acting mayor, the pair rolled out the red carpet.

They would probably be scared to death if they ever learned who he really was.

Faye and Greg froze.

They quickly flipped out.

"Damn you, Kaze! That's typical of you. You're such a showoff."

## Chapter 1267

Chapter 1267 Thanks for the Compliment to My Wife

"Go on. I dare you to keep up with your act, Kaze.

"If I hadn't made that life-saving call to settle the Queens down last night, Conan would've killed you by now.

"You never learn. You're digging your own grave by disrespecting the mayor."

Greg stared at Kaze with a smirk. "We all heard you. I'll tell the mayor when he arrives.

"Wait till he gets you arrested and thrown in jail."

Greg looked at Kaze like he was a dead man.

"You seem to have the wrong idea about the mayor, Greg."

Kaze said indifferently, "I need to clear the air for him. He isn't like your kind. He won't ruin others because he isn't seen as a VIP."

The trust was that Kaze was not that petty.

"Tsk. Who are you putting on a show for? Clear the air? Do you think you're a spokesperson for the mayor's office?"

Faye clicked her tongue and said menacingly, "You're not the mayor. How would you know what he is like? "Besides, even if he feels it's beneath him to deal with you, you and I have unfinished business.

"I ask the mayor to arrest you. Just you wait, moocher!"

Greg nodded in approval.

The way he saw it, the mayor organized the inspection because the Red Foundation donated a lot of money for disaster relief.

Surely, the mayor would agree to a tiny request of theirs.

Kaze looked at the pair as if they were idiots and said with a pretentious smile, "Who gave you the confidence that the mayor would harm another for you, Faye?"

"My confidence comes from within. Do you have a problem with that?"

Faye scoffed and uttered smugly, "I'm gorgeous, and I know how to make a man happy.

"Your wife, Darcy, on the other hand, can't do anything right except in business. She was a bore at the party last night."

Faye knew the right buttons to push.

She stepped back in case Kaze would attack her.

"Don't shy away. I'm not hitting you this time."

Kaze said, "From last night, I can say that you're the only one who has a clear understanding of yourself, Faye.

"Now, this is something. You're the first to put a positive spin on your whoring.

"Also, thank you for your compliment on my wife."

Kaze had a wide smile. He did not look angry in the slightest.

Darcy may be perceived as dense in the presence of outsiders.

Only Kaze had the privilege of knowing Darcy for who she was.

That was a compliment to Darcy, to be fair.

Faye paused for a minute before flipping out. "What the fuck, Kaze? Ah! I want to stitch your mouth up!" She was fuming.

Greg was speechless. It was true that Kaze was telling the truth.

However, he would be pissed if he were Faye too.

Kaze's words could cut like a knife.

All the more Greg did not want Kaze to remain there.

With that in mind, Greg uttered, "Cut the nonsense. Get lost, Kaze. We'll talk after I meet the mayor.

"If you keep hanging around, I'll make sure your wife's guild ceases to exist in the city."

Several Audis approached.

Looking sleek and shiny, the cars each sported a tiny flag hung near the headlights. "The mayor is here!"

Greg and Faye pulled a serious face.

## Chapter 1268

Chapter 1268 You'll Be Sorry

Greg and Faye stared ardently at the fleet from the mayor's office.

They furrowed their brows when their gaze fell on Kaze who was still standing there.

In an ideal world, they would get the mayor to arrest Kaze and sentence him to death.

However, there was a possibility that Kaze might say something that irked the mayor later.

"Go away, Kaze. You seriously love to tempt fate."

Faye pulled a stern look and reprimanded, "Hurry up and get lost. The mayor has arrived. You're setting yourself up if you get on his nerves."

Kaze said with an amused smile, "You are eager to see the mayor, Faye, so I'll leave. Don't be sorry later."

"Hmph! Why would I?"

Faye turned her nose up at Kaze. "Don't think for a second I'm oblivious to your plan, loser.

"You want to befriend the mayor through us.

"Well, sorry to burst your bubble, but that's not happening. The mayor is not someone you can meet.



"A moocher like you shouldn't even show your face in front of him."

Faye smirked in delight, thinking she had seen through Kaze.

"Why waste your breath with him?"

Since Kaze was still sticking around, Greg lost his patience and waved his arm at Faye. He said, "Didn't you call some people? Where are they? Get them here to drive the loser away."

"If he won't leave, just hit him. Get him out of here, so he doesn't bother the mayor."

As the mayor's car fleet would arrive after the turning, Greg did not have time to lose with Kaze.

"They have already arrived. I'll call them over now."

Without another word, Faye took out her phone and made a quick phone call before putting it away. She said gloatingly, "I guess you never learn, Kaze."

"Didn't you want to meet the mayor? Well, you're just going to embarrass yourself in front of him."

A dozen burly men charged over.

They were the thugs on Faye's speed dial.

Amused, Kaze responded, "Are you really going to do this, Greg, Faye? You'll be sorry."

"Sorry? Ha! I only expect to hear that word from your mouth. We never have anything to be sorry about."

Greg looked contemptuous.

Faye pursed her lips, not taking Kaze seriously at all.

The gangsters together with that gang leader drew close.

The gang leader, looking mighty vicious, asked ingratiatingly, "We're here, Ms. Holan. Who are we after today?" "That's the guy. I don't care what you do. Just make him leave," with her finger pointing at Kaze, Faye said bossily. The gang leader stared at Kaze grimacingly and nodded. He went up to him with a malicious grin. "You have the audacity to stir trouble at the Red Foundation, kid."

"I don't care who you are. You can either leave with us, or I'll make you."

Even before the leader gave orders, the dozen thugs encircled Kaze and stared at him eagerly.

"Make me?"

Kaze looked askance at the leader before slapping him.

"Smack!"

The gang leader was whacked to the ground.

The thugs behind Kaze and Greg's party were stunned.

It never occurred to them that Kaze would be so bold to attack in the face of a dozen deadly thugs. Where did he get off?

## **Chapter 1269**

Chapter 1269 Mayor?

"You're asking for it, bastard!"

The gang leader got up from the ground and shouted at his men furiously, "Don't just stand there. Get him!"

The dozen thugs pounced on Kaze without another word.

The fleet from the mayor's office pulled up 30 feet away.

Getting out of the car, Caleb felt tingles on his scalp after what he saw.

"Stop!" he yelled with a distorted look.

"Mr. Leed?"

Faye turned her head for a glance and was shocked.

"Pause for now."

Furrowing his brows, Greg waved at the gangster to stop and led his crew toward Caleb.

"Mr. Leed, I am the executive of the Red Foundation's South River State branch, Greg Nanas,\* Greg greeted courteously.

Caleb was relieved as Kaze was alright and looking calm. Pulling a straight face, Caleb nodded, but his attitude did not sit well with Greg.

Backed by the Red Foundation, Greg believed Caleb was not up to his level as he was only a second-in-command in a tiny city. The way he saw it, Caleb was disrespecting him.

However, Greg had to hold his tongue because Caleb worked for the mayor.

"What are you doing, Ms. Holan?" Caleb grilled with an ashen face.

Faye glanced at Greg, pointed at Kaze, and replied, "Mr. Leed, the hooligan started trouble at our place of business.

"We asked the security team to escort him out so as not to delay the mayor's inspection.

"A hooligan?"

Caleb smirked in rage. "Did you call him a hooligan?\*

"Is he not?"

Faye paused for a minute before it dawned on her. "I guess you don't know who he is, Mr. Leed. He isn't really a hooligan, but he is a mob boss as revealed online."

Caleb grimaced harder.

Greg was a smartass to jump in. "Is the mayor staying in the car because he doesn't want to be associated with this mob boss, Mr. Leed?"

"I'll handle this. We can just remove him from here."

Before Greg could bark the order, Faye shouted at the gangsters, "Don't just stand there. Get him out of here. Just break his limbs if he won't leave-"

"Shut up!"

Unable to stand it, Caleb cut her off with a scream.

He then turned to his entourage from the mayor's office and said, "Contact the police to assign a few officers to ensure the mayor's safety. They are to arrest these criminal gang members too."

Greg and Faye were dumbfounded. There was no need for the whole police force to deal with Kaze.

However, they soon realized that Caleb referred to the men surrounding Kaze as criminal gang members. They did not expect that.

Faye said, "You got it wrong, Mr. Leed. These people are the security team we hired. The criminal is Kaze!" "Step aside!"

Without looking at Faye, Caleb walked ahead with his staff.

As Caleb was the deputy mayor, the gangsters grew scared and gave way.

Amid the stunned gazes, Caleb approached Kaze and gave a nod.

"I'm sorry for our tardiness, Mr. Mayor. You were nearly attacked by these criminals. Are you alright?"

Behind Caleb, the group of government servants hunched over in respect.

Mr. Mayor?

Kaze?

Greg and Faye were dumbstruck.

They were at a loss.

## **Chapter 1270**

Chapter 1270 What More Do You Want?

"T-This is impossible!"

Time passed, but the crowd remained in shock.

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

Somehow, he became the new mayor of Lilyrose.

This had to be a mistake.

However, Caleb and the government servants stood before Kaze in reverence.

Action spoke louder than words.

Kaze loved to put on a show, but it was unlikely he could get the deputy mayor on board with his act.

Greg turned ashen as reality sank in that Kaze was the mayor.

He led his employees at the Red Foundation to rehearse a big welcome under the hot sun.

In the end, the person he had been wanting to suck up to was Kaze.

Feeling awkward and angry, Greg wanted to sink into the ground.

"Why... Why is he the mayor?"

Faye put her hands over her lips in disbelief. Regret quickly washed over her.

She took the time to reapply her makeup to get into the mayor's pants.

When Kaze showed up, she did not hold onto the chance. Instead, she taunted and looked down on him.

It all made sense now.

Faced with her sneers, Kaze remained calm and told her not to be sorry later.

She must have looked like a fool earlier.

With everything figured out, Faye wanted to die in embarrassment.

Caleb turned around and told Faye coldly, "Why did you treat the mayor in such a manner, Ms. Holan?"

"I expected an explanation from the Red Foundation."

Faye's mind went blank.

She turned to Kaze and stumbled for words. "K-Kaze... I'm sorry, Mr. Mayor. I was blind. I didn't know y-you were the mayor."

"An apology won't cut it."

Caleb scoffed. "You ordered criminals to attack the mayor."

"The nerve of the Red Foundation."

"Did you forget that you're in Lilyrose?"

Caleb was fuming.

Since Kaze wanted to inspect the Red Foundation, Caleb came over with some employees.

Yet, the Red Foundation had done it this time.

If Caleb had not arrived on time, the consequences could have been dire

Faye, a bimbo, only got to where she was by cozying up to men. Caleb's dressing-down threw her for a loop. Terrified, she looked to Greg for help.

"Greg..."

With nowhere to run, Greg took a deep breath, forced a smile, and said, "I didn't know you were the mayor, Kaze. I was too much of a snob to see that.

"We had some misunderstandings before. I'll tell you what. I'll apologize to you, and we can put this behind us." The Red Foundation's reputation would suffer if word got out that they instructed thugs to attack the mayor.

Faced with Caleb's accusation, Greg had to put his feelings aside and yield for now.

"Put this behind us? Easy for you to say."

Kaze grinned and asked callously, "You sure think highly of yourself, Greg."

Greg pulled a long face. He could tell that Kaze was not ready to let the whole thing go.

Fighting back the rage, he asked, "I'm extending an olive branch and apologizing, Kaze. What more do you want?"