

Guardian-In-Law by Five Generals

Chapter 1271

Chapter 1271 A Dog Is Always a Dog

While holding his anger back, Kaze laughed at Greg who was aggrieved.

"You want to apologize but it doesn't mean I have to forgive you and pretend that nothing ever happened. Is this your so-called pride?"

Kaze then swung his hand at Greg, slapping the man away without any signs.

Bang!

Greg fell on the floor, his face swollen.

No one expected Kaze to choose violence without explanation. Everyone, including Faye and the others, was shocked and terrified at what happened.

Caleb was unfazed. He said coldly, "Greg Nanas, who do you think you are, talking to the mayor like an ignorant fool!"

"KAZE LEE!" Greg shouted madly on the floor. He covered his face and got up on his feet.

"Kaze Lee! How dare you slap me!? You think you can do whatever you want because you are the mayor? You are full of yourself! I'm not afraid of you!"

Greg was furious, his expression resembled a ferocious wolf.

The moment he found out that Kaze was the new mayor of Lilyrose, the rumors about Kaze coming from a wealthy background were nonsense.

He was not afraid of Kaze.

With his status in the Red Foundation, he could stand strong and proud among the politicians.

Therefore, the mayor of the city was no threat to him.

Greg bellowed, "Kaze, you think your status as mayor is enough to scare me? If this is what fueled your confidence, I have to say that you have lost your mind!"

Faye breathed a sigh of relief when she heard Greg arguing with Kaze.

"Greg is right! If the mayor is from a wealthy and powerful background, we might be afraid, but you? Kaze, you are a piece of shit! Why should we be afraid of you?"

"You are just the mayor of Lilyrose, not the king of the world. If Greg didn't call the Queens last night, Conan would have fucked you up!"

"The second son of the Queen family doesn't give a shit about the mayor of Lilyrose!"

Faye reverted to her arrogant self, berating Kaze with all the vulgarities that she could think of.

The woman was not part of the government office yet she used the influence of the Red Foundation to fuel her confidence against the mayor of Lilyrose.

Greg scoffed. "Kaze, you think you can scare me off with your status as mayor but to me, it is just another weakness of yours that I can exploit!"

"Don't forget that the Red Foundation holds all the donations from different companies. I wonder if you can continue to be mayor if what happened to your wife happened to you. Kaze, you are a fool..."

Greg looked at Kaze condescendingly.

Faye scoffed. "Kaze, kneel and apologize! Beg him to spare you!"

Kaze could not hold back his laughter at the foolish duo.

"You two don't change, do you? Dogs are always dogs." Kaze shook his head.

"You called us dogs?!"

Faye was furious and wanted to lash out at Kaze.

Suddenly, her expression shifted and she quickly tugged Greg's arm.

"Greg, Mr. Queen is here!"

Chapter 1272

Chapter 1272 Don't Mind Me

Upon hearing Faye, Greg turned around.

He saw a bunch of hippies riding their bikes toward him.

The hippies left a strong impression on Greg and Faye. The two of them trembled the moment they saw the group.

The leader of the hippies was Conan, and he had a young woman behind him on his bike.

"Haha! Kaze, you are dead!"

Greg laughed at Kaze before he went up to Conan, attentively helping him down the bike.

"Young Master Conan, be careful. Watch your step..."

"Dogshit, what are you doing?"

Conan was shocked by Greg's attentiveness. It even replaced his anger for a moment.

"Mr. Queen, I was terribly sorry about yesterday. This is the least I can do to make it up to you."

Greg bowed and said politely, "Mr. Queen, that pretentious bastard Kaze is also here."

"Kaze... He's here?!"

Conan was shaken by the name. He looked in the direction Greg pointed and saw Kaze smiling at him.

His expression turned grim. The first thought that surged into his mind was to run away.

Greg saw the change of expression on Conan's face and he thought it was because of Kaze's stupidity from last night, which delighted him.

"Mr. Queen, what happened last night was a misunderstanding. I have asked the foundation to contact your family and clarify that Kaze and I are not affiliated by any means, which somehow let the bastard slip away.

"But let me make it clear this time. You can go ahead and crush him or do whatever you want to him. I won't interfere or protect him this time!"

Greg then turned around to Kaze with a vicious grin. "Kaze, your status as mayor doesn't work on me. I don't even need to do anything, Mr. Queen here will crush you! This is what you get for challenging me multiple times!"

Faye also looked at Kaze as if he was already dead.

Kaze took advantage of their statuses last night and escaped Conan's clutches, but he would not be able to escape now.

Even if he was the mayor, a mayor without strong support was no match for Conan, the second son of the Queen family.

"Mr. Queen, please go ahead. Don't mind me!" Greg said.

"Don't mind you?"

Conan's lips twitched. He rolled his sleeve up and then swung a slap at Greg's face, slapping him to the floor.

"W-What?! Mr. Queen, what is the meaning of this?"

Stunned, Greg covered his face on the floor and bellowed, "I told the foundation to contact your family last night! Why did you slap me? Kaze is right there! Go after him! Not me!"

Bang!

Conan stomped on Greg's face, kicking him to the floor once more.

Before Greg could recover, Conan grabbed him by his hair and then slapped him again and again.

"You piece of shit! I am here for you and you want me to hit Brother Kaze? How dare you disrespect him! I'll slap the shit out of you!"

Conan did not hold back with his slaps and kicks.

"Aaargh!"

Greg cried in pain, struggling to break free.

"Mr. Queen, I'm with the Red Foundation! The foundation has contacted your family, you have to forgive me!"

Chapter 1273

Chapter 1273 Is This Conan?

Greg was forced to bring out the Red Foundation's name again.

He assumed Conan simply wanted to vent his grievance but he would certainly hold back due to the Red Foundation's influence.

However, at the very next moment, he realized he was terribly wrong.

Bang!

Conan lifted his leg and kicked Greg on the chin.

"Red Foundation? Red my ass! Who told you the foundation saved you last night? If not for Brother Kaze, all you little bitches wouldn't leave Taurus Automobiles yesterday!

"You piece of dogshit! How dare you disrespect Brother Kaze! I'll slap the shit out of you!"

Conan continued to slap and beat up Greg.

"Ouch!"

Greg screamed in pain and was shocked.

The one who saved them last night was Kaze?

How could it be?

Not only Greg, but even Faye could not believe what she heard.

Kaze slapped Conan last night and even alerted Mathias to come to clean up the mess, yet Conan said it was Kaze who saved them.

What happened next cleared their doubts and forced them to acknowledge the fact.

Conan released Greg after a while and then went up to Kaze timidly, saying, "Brother Kaze, I am here for Greg Nanas. I didn't know you were here. I know that bastard disrespected you last night and I believe someone like you shouldn't waste your time on a small fly like him, so I come here to avenge you.

"I really didn't know you were here. If you don't want to see me, I'll be gone in a second!"

Everyone was petrified by Conan's words.

Greg and Faye were stunned, their minds went blank.

The one who bowed and spoke timidly to Kaze was the second son of the Queen family, Conan Queen.

It seemed unbelievable but it was happening before their eyes.

Conan looked nothing like the arrogant and harsh person that he was a moment ago.

The drastic shift of personality was difficult for everyone to accept.

Greg and Faye had a hard time wrapping their heads around the situation.

They thought Darcy worked for the Queens, yet after taking that many slaps from Kaze last night, Conan bowed to him as if he were a servant.

Was it some kind of Stockholm syndrome?

Both of them could not understand.

"Since you're here, just stay."

Kaze barely responded to Conan's timidness. He said, "You're right. Greg Nanas isn't worth my time. Why don't you break his arm and leg?"

Greg was stunned when he heard Kaze's frosty words. Then, fear struck him and gave him chills.

Thump!

He crawled over to Kaze immediately and begged, "Kaze! Mr. Lee! Brother! Please, don't do it! Forgive me! I was wrong! I shouldn't look down on you!"

Greg freaked out. He cried and begged as he held onto Kaze's leg.

Kaze looked down on Greg and smiled. "I said you are a dog, and you will always be. You apologized to me multiple times already but when you get the chance, you will turn on me in a heartbeat. You think you can get away with this?"

He then signaled Conan.

Conan got a baseball bat from his men and was ready to swing it.

The moment he received the signal, he swung the bat at Greg's arm.

Chapter 1274

Chapter 1274 I Am Your Dog

Crack!

Following a heavy thud, Greg's arm was broken.

Both Faye and the people from the foundation were terrified.

The person in charge of the South River State branch of the Red Foundation had his arm broken without resisting.

It was at that moment that Faye and the others realized how terrifying Kaze was, especially Faye

She regretted everything she said to Kaze.

"Aaaargh!"

Greg cried excruciatingly. He had a feeling the second swing would take his life.

When he saw Conan exercising his arm for a second swing, he bit the bullet and shouted, "Mr. Lee! Please spare me! Spare me and I will release a statement online! I will apologize to your wife and the guild!"

Kaze smiled. "Greg, you are in no position to negotiate terms with me.*"

Crack!

The bat was swung at Greg's leg this time, breaking his leg.

"You piece of shit. How dare you name your terms? Whatever Brother Kaze says, you do it, or I will break every bone in your body!" Conan shouted fiercely, perfectly acting the role of Kaze's hunting hound.

"That's enough, don't kill him, or the Internet will call me a gangster or something."

Kaze squatted with a smile and then tapped on Greg's face. "Am I right?"

"I was wrong! You are no gangster, I am!"

Greg lost his ability to think straight. He nodded at everything Kaze said.

All he wanted to do was escape Kaze's clutches.

Kaze said, "Caleb, you heard him. He claimed he was the one who started all this. I think you can charge him for being affiliated with the mobs or something and assault on the innocent."

Caleb said, "It's already done. They are affiliated with the mobs or whatever dark organizations that target the mayor of the city."

Kaze laughed. "Oh right. I almost forgot about that."

Greg was devastated when he heard Caleb.

Kaze was determined to crush him for good.

However, it was also a fact that Greg arranged for gangsters to assault Kaze, it was not just a blank accusation.

Once he was charged, the Red Foundation would surely abandon him to save their reputation.

Greg finally had a taste of helplessness.

"Mr. Lee, please! I am the executive of the South River State branch, I might be of use! I can do whatever you ask me! I can be your loyal dog!" Greg begged.

He was still young and had a whole life ahead of him. He did not want to live behind bars.

Kaze said frivolously, "You're begging me now? Too late. I warned you. You will pay when you go after the guild but you didn't listen to me."

"I don't want to kill you but I can pronounce you socially dead. You stay here. The police will come for you." Kaze then got up and headed into the office building of the Red Foundation.

"Get over here," Kaze said when he walked past Faye.

Chapter 1275

Chapter 1275 Embezzled

Faye trembled. She dared not speak a word and simply followed Kaze into the office with a pale look.

"Tsk. Tsk. Tsk. A branch of the charity foundation has this level of decoration."

Kaze looked around the grand and luxurious office before sitting down on the couch.

He then frowned and asked, "What are you doing?"

Faye took off her jacket and shirt, only her white bra was holding together her busty and fair breasts.

She did have a voluptuous body.

No wonder she could become the person in charge here in Lilyrose's branch with her incompetence.

She trembled and then looked at Kaze with a teary look. She timidly said, "I thought you wanted me, that's why you asked me to come in. I will do whatever you say, doggy style, missionary, anything you want, I'll do it without a second thought. Please just let me go..."

Kaze was speechless. He never had such lewd thoughts for her.

He finally understood why Faye was the only one who followed him inside.

Caleb and the others were waiting outside because they thought Kaze wanted to ravage her.

"Please don't do that. You're filthy. Put your clothes on before you speak to me."

Kaze waved at her and watched her put on her clothes emotionlessly. He then continued, "The three hundred million from Lilyrose Commerce Guild is still in the foundation's account right? Can you use the money?"

"Yes! If Greg permits me, I can use it!" Faye nodded like a woodpecker with her eyes lit up with hope.

She feigned a pitiful look earlier because she thought of sleeping with Kaze so that she could further climb higher in the ranks.

She believed with her understanding of men, she could captivate Kaze with her body and techniques and he would not be able to leave her.

"I want you to transfer the three hundred million to the city council's account."

Kaze no longer trusted the Red Foundation.

"And show me the donation's transaction statement."

Faye acted as quickly as possible and gathered the confidential documents for Kaze.

Most of the donations were credited into the account properly but Kaze noticed something out of the blue. His brows furrowed.

"I thought the Red Foundation announced Desmond Litman donated a billion? Where's the money? Why are there only three hundred million?"

Kaze's gaze at Faye shocked her once more.

Faye stammered, "T-The money is still not in. He only gave us three hundred million and it will come in batches."

"Batches? I don't think so. You think I don't know my way around accounting? You really don't think I can tell where the donation comes from?"

"If this three hundred million is from Desmond Litman, why is this from the Lilyrose Commerce Guild's account?" Kaze's sharp gaze made Faye's legs turn weak. She fell on the floor and looked down.

"It's not my fault. It's Greg! He said Lil Dee is running short on funds and wanted me to use the donation from Lilyrose Commerce Guild to fill in the blanks first..."

Kaze stopped her by saying. "Then you guys will use the money to help Lil Dee with his whatever nonsense campaign, isn't it? You guys won't even care if the Lilyrose Commerce Guild loses money..."

Chapter 1276

Chapter 1276 Agnes Was Hit

Kaze's voice was as cold as a blizzard.

The three hundred million was the combined donation of all the members of Lilyrose Commerce Guild, yet the Red Foundation used it illegally to fund Lil Dee's donation campaign.

In other words, Lil Dee had not donated a dime yet due to the foundation's marketing but he became the philanthropist that donated a billion.

It was a fraud.

The Lilyrose Commerce Guild which donated three hundred million was accused and blacklisted because of the foundation's misleading marketing.

For a moment there, Kaze wanted to slap Faye out of existence, but he knew it was not entirely her fault.

The woman was just a small fry in charge of a tiny branch in Lilyrose. She had no power to move such a huge amount of money alone.

The foundation and Lee Investment must be behind this together, trying to increase Lil Dee's value, trying to make him their money tree.

In modern society, views and attention were king.

The amount of profit that a famous influencer like Lil Dee could bring was astronomical.

"Gather all the information for me. I believe you know what I am referring to," Kaze said emotionlessly to Faye kneeling before him.

"Yes! Yes! I understand! I'll get them ready!"

Faye nodded repeatedly. She was terrified by Kaze's ruthlessness and had no thoughts of defying him.

Kaze waved, sending her off to gather the necessary documents.

He then lit a cigarette and waited patiently.

It was then that his phone rang.

It was from Darcy and he thought something happened at the guild, so he answered it quickly.

"Darcy? What is it?"

"Kaze, how's your meeting with Greg?" Darcy asked in a nervous tone.

"More or less done. What's wrong, babe? Is someone causing a problem at the guild?" Kaze asked.

"It's not the guild. It's Mom," Darcy said with a sobbing tone.

"She called me just now and she told me she was hit when she was shopping for clothes. She can't stop crying on the phone. Kaze, when you're done, meet up with me. I'm on my way now."

The issue with the guild had not yet been resolved and someone hit Agnes while she was shopping.

Darcy was terribly pressured and anxious after all that had happened.

Kaze's eyes shone coldly when he learned that Agnes was hit.

"I'll be right there."

He got up and kept his phone away.

Faye was surprised. "Kaze, you..."

"Let me know when you are done, don't make me come after you again," Kaze said as he strode out of the office.

When he walked out of the building, he received the location that Darcy sent him.

Paladia Moose at Golden Edge.

"Conan, drive me to Golden Edge."

Kaze made Conan his driver for the day.

As for Caleb, he was sent back to the city council to continue working on the rescue operation across the city.

The city had just been wrecked by a flash flood and the city council had its own plate full as well.

Someone must be there to oversee the operations.

Greg was also taken to the police station.

On the way to Golden Edge, Kaze searched for the brand name Paladia Moose on his phone.

It was an international clothing brand from Paladia and it specialized in sweaters.

Aside from its ridiculous pricing, it used to release racial comments on Arcadia.

It was not well-received on the Internet.

However, they tended to lay low and those who were not sensitive toward the news barely heard of them.

Read Chapter 1277

Chapter 1277

Chapter 1277 Paladia Moose

While Kaze made his way to Golden Edge, Darcy was already there.

Soon, she located a depressed Agnes in an outlet store.

"Darcy! You're here! You have to help me! Those bastards hit me!"

The moment Agnes saw Darcy, she broke down into tears, making her already reddish eyes worse.

"Mom, it's okay, I'm here now. I'll find out what happened and do you right. Don't cry, tell me what happened..."

Darcy hugged her mother to calm her down.

Agnes kept sobbing and refused to speak of something this embarrassing.

Darcy then looked at her aunt, Agatha, who accompanied her mother shopping.

Agatha said, "It's like this. Your mother and I came shopping for sweaters for you guys..."

Darcy knew Agnes' thrifty personality.

Although their family's financial status had gotten better and could be considered well to do, Agnes kept her thrifty habits.

She probably wanted to buy sweaters during the summer to save a few bucks, so she came to Golden Edge to shop.

Agnes and Agatha went to Paladia Moose to pick a few sweaters for the family.

After they paid for it, which cost more than ten thousand, they brought them back for Sky and Landon to try, but then the sweaters started to stitch.

The expensive sweaters also smelled strange and two of them said the logo was wrong.

The kids took the sweaters off and told Agnes and Agatha that they might have bought fakes. They refused to wear it just so their friends could laugh at them.

Agnes and Agatha were proud women, they could not tolerate others laughing at their sons. So they brought the sweaters back to Paladia Moose and reasoned with the store manager, requesting a refund.

However, the store manager treated them poorly and refused to refund the sweaters.

In the end, the argument got worse.

As the situation slowly snowballed out of hand, one of the employees accused Agnes of stealing and requested security to take them out.

Agnes resisted and got slapped twice in the process.

"Aunt Agatha, is that true?"

Darcy was furious after learning what happened.

Violence should not be the solution to the matter.

Agnes was unhappy with her daughter's doubts. She argued, "Of course it's true! Do we look like savages?"

"They even threatened to call the police on us and claimed that they knew someone in the police station," Agatha

added.

Her husband was in the military yet she was thrown out of the store and her sister was accused of stealing. She could not tolerate the embarrassment.

"Mom, Aunt Agatha, calm down. We'll reason with them. If they want to call the cops, let them do it. We did nothing wrong, there's nothing to be afraid of."

Darcy then brought Agnes and Agatha back to Paladia Moose in Golden Edge.

"Hey, you guys are here to cause trouble again? Piss off, don't disrupt our business!"

The moment the storekeeper spotted Agnes and Agatha, she came out and scolded them.

Chapter 1278

Chapter 1278 Theft

Seeing the storekeeper's terrible attitude, Darcy was furious.

She stepped up and argued, "If my mom and aunt really stole things from your store, you should call the cops and not ask the security to slap them and throw them out! What is that attitude? I demand an explanation!"

She sounded frosty.

As the president of Lilyrose Commerce Guild and the chairwoman of two big companies, Darcy gained a strong aura and confidence. In addition to her beautiful looks, the commotion attracted all the attention in the store.

Even the regular shoppers outside were captivated by her looks and voice.

"Paladia Moose's security slapped a customer? For real?"

"I think it's true. I heard something went down here and they claimed a customer stole from them."

"Look at the two ladies and that beautiful young woman. They don't look like thieves."

"God knows. I'm just here for the show."

The customers were engaged in a heated discussion.

As a crowd gathered, the storekeeper's expression turned serious.

However, her position gave her enough confidence, so she was not afraid of Darcy at all.

She signaled her colleagues and then said, "Whether they stole anything or not, they know the best. We didn't call the cops on them because they were senior citizens, so

we chose to throw them out. Now you are bringing the problem back to us. Are you trying to embarrass yourself?"

The storekeeper was smart. She used Agnes and Agatha's age as the perfect excuse to not call the cops.

Everyone else looked at Agnes and Agatha differently.

Agnes was furious. She bellowed, "Nonsense! We stole nothing from your store! Don't accuse us! We bought ten sweaters from your store, each of them cost a fortune! Why would we steal if we can afford them?"

"Look! I still have the receipt!" Agatha said as she pulled out the piece of paper from her purse and showed it to everyone else.

The receipt fueled Agnes' confidence. She raised her voice and said, "You guys have no idea how arrogant and terrible the storekeepers are! They sold us fakes that stitch and smell weird!

"We tried to reason with them but they refused to refund and even accused us of theft! They also violently threw us out of the store! Is this how they conduct business?!"

Agnes' explosive voice and Agatha's proof enlightened the customers and shoppers.

They got a general idea of what happened.

"So the store takes advantage of two seniors?"

"Their price is expensive and they bullied consumers. They are going bankrupt soon!"

Some of the customers inside the store immediately stopped browsing and left the store.

The storekeeper's expression turned grim.

If she could not contain the situation, she might be fired.

While she was figuring out a way to solve the situation, a woman of noble presence came out from the office next to the store.

"The store manager is here!"

The nervous storekeepers regained their composure and calm following the woman's appearance.

The storekeeper who confronted Darcy said coldly, "The store manager is here. Do you have any idea who she is?"