

Guardian 351

Chapter 351 Kaze Apologizes

“I'm sorry.”

As Snow watched on in surprise, Kaze apologized to Winnie with his head down. Kaze only had respect for Winnie.

Tears rolled down Winnie's cheeks.

“I-It's fine...”

She covered her face. Hot with emotions, she was at a loss for words.

Snow silently handed her a tissue.

Once Winnie calmed down, Kaze cut to the chase, “The three major families acquired Shangrila Group and split the business between them. Bersina Group took over part of its resources, so I recovered the company and renamed it Shangrila Group. Do you know what I

am after?”

“Are you trying to avenge James?” Winnie asked emotionally.

She was smart.

Winnie could guess Kaze's motivation upon learning that he adopted the alias, Jesse White. “I'm grateful for all the things you have done for James, Kaze.”

Winnie persuaded him, “You don’t need to avenge James. They are not the most powerful families for no reason. They could take down Shangrila then, and it happened so quickly. You were always in James

prayers, you know. He wouldn’t want you to take risks for him.”

Kaze had demonstrated abilities beyond her imagination.

Still, the terror inflicted by the three major families continued to linger, haunting Winnie for the past two years. Would Kaze take her advice?

Absolutely not.

James’ family was only in a predicament because of him.

The three top families took possession of Shangrila Group because of their greed.

The three major families might not have had the guts to do what they did as ordered if James had not persisted in removing Kaze from the

mental institution.

Kaze said in a firm tone, “I want to avenge James and clear his name. | will take back everything the three major families stole from him.

“Don’t worry about my safety. These families have nothing on me,”

Unfazed by the looming danger, Kaze stood tall, his dominance readily apparent. Winnie stared at Kaze in a daze. It took a while before she gave a heavy nod. “Alright. | will do everything | can to help you and clear James’ name.”

She was tearful.

In fact, Winnie had dreamed of this moment for the past two years.

Kaze gave her hope to avenge her late husband.

"I'll leave the hiring to you. You know the former employees better.

"The renaming ceremony is happening the day after tomorrow, and we are expecting a crowd. We will be ridiculed if we can't fill the middle and senior roles."

Kaze reached out to Ray, counting on his connections to garner a large guest list for Shangrila Group's launch event.

It was the group's first appearance since its re-establishment. Kaze was also throwing the gauntlet down at the three major families.

Kaze wanted to drum up a lot of attention, even better if he could spread the attention across Lilyrose.

Many had delivered congratulatory flowers to the group starting today. Kaze had seen a few flower baskets when he walked into the office building.

"Alright. I'll try to get everything sorted by the end of tomorrow."

Winnie was on board. She could not wait to jump right into work.

Kaze took the back seat approach. After Kaze delegated the tasks, Snow gave him a tour of the office building. Since Kaze adopted an alias to intimidate the three major families, his identity was not known to the public.

Less than a handful of the Bersina Group employees recognized Kaze.

It was lunchtime after the tour, so Kaze went to the cafeteria with

Snow for lunch.

Halfway through the meal, Snow took a call from Ray.

“Mr. Chairman, Mr. Forrester wants to go through the guest list for the renaming ceremony with me. I'll head over now.” “Go on. I'll catch a ride back later.”

Kaze nodded.

Once Snow was gone, Kaze carried on eating. He was not in a hurry

to leave.

Just then, a man and a woman walked by Kaze.

The woman suddenly cocked her head and stared at Kaze.

“What brings you here, Kaze?”

Kaze was surprised to see Miru. He was puzzled by her presence at the place. Noticing that Kaze was alone, Miru smiled.

“Darcy told me that you were looking for a job. I can't believe you're seeking a position here. Bersina deals with biopharmaceuticals. I think you're in the wrong place.”

Chapter 352 Miru Meets Jesse

“Have you gotten the job yet, Kaze? Why are you eating here? The cafeteria is strictly for employees.”
Miru could not stand Kaze.

The guy had the nerve to threaten her at the hospital the other day

At first, Miru thought Kaze was the reason Liben and the other two were apprehended.

Later, she found out that Kaze had Mathias’ influence to thank for.

All the more Miru looked down on him.

“That’s not your concern, Miru. | wouldn’t be able to access the
cafeteria if | didn’t work here.”

Kaze looked at Miru. “Why are you here?”

“Did you really find a job here? I’m here to see your chairman, Jesse White,” Miru said arrogantly.
Representing Lefteria Group, Miru arrived to offer the chairman congratulatory flowers and, of course,
to check Jesse out. Many shared the same thoughts.

“Oh, | bet you couldn’t meet him,” Kaze said with a smile.

Snow mentioned at the office that some corporate representatives wanted to meet him.

Kaze declined all requests without even asking for their names.

It never occurred to him that Miru was one of them.

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Miru scoffed angrily when Kaze mocked her.

“Hmph! I couldn’t meet Jesse, but I met someone from the top management. This is Gino Hebrew. He’s a department chief here. You might be working directly under him.”

The well-dressed man standing next to Miru smiled. “Don’t worry, Ms. Scarlet. I will take good care of your friend.”

Upon sensing the tension between Miru and Kaze, the man stress his words.

Gino was once a senior executive of Shangrila Group.

When the three major families muscled in on Shangrila, Gino did not play backstabber like the rest.

His betrayal was more subtle. Gino went with the flow and joined Bersina, working as an executive at one of its branches. Nevertheless, he was let go promptly when his incompetence showed.

Snow mistook him for one of the former employees, who stuck by James, and hired him back.

Gino had been unemployed for two years, but he managed to stumble his way back and become a department chief.

Since Gino had met Miru before, he knew who she was.

He would be able to secure his position at Shangrila Group by sucking up to the woman, so he invited Miru to dine together.

As Miru wanted to learn more about Jesse from Gino, she accepted his invitation out of social obligation.

“You should thank Gino here, Kaze.”

Miru folded her arms and ridiculed Kaze, “That reminds me. What's your new job about? Gino is the Chief of Sales. Since you always run

the house and have no job experience, you probably can't make it into the sales department. | think you got a job with security.” “| know Carlos from the security team, Ms. Scarlet. | can put in the word if he needs extra attention,” Gino said with a smile.

“| don't need your help, Miru.”

Kaze glanced at a contemptuous Gino and said indifferently, “You have no right to give me extra attention anyway, Mr. Hebrew.” He was only being honest, but Miru and Gino took it as defiance.

Gino pulled a sour look. “How dare you? Who do you think you are You're not Chairman White or Ms. Souffle. Trust me when | say I'll ge you fired-”

Chapter 353 Cab Courtesy

“Just let it go, Gino. Let's grab lunch. You can tell me more about Chairman White.”

Miru was always tempted to take Kaze down a notch because he annoyed her, but she did not want to get him fired. She cut Gino off and walked straight to the private dining area of

cafeteria.

“Kaze, was it? I'll keep your name in mind and sort you out later.”

Gino pointed at Kaze menacingly before going after Miru.

Kaze carried on with his meal, unaffected by the clown's threat.

After lunch, he did not stay long at the office building and went straight home.

“Taxi!”

Kaze hailed a cab by the road.

A woman in formal wear rushed out of the office building with a phone in hand. She looked anxiously around. Her eyes lit up at the sight of a taxi.

However, Sophie stopped disappointedly when the cab pulled up in front of Kaze.

“Do you have an emergency? You can go ahead and have this ride,” said a tender voice. Sophie looked up and saw Kaze talking.

She hurried over. “I'm sorry. It's just that my mother is sick. I need to

rush home to get her to the emergency room. Are you working at Shangrila too? Thank you. I'm Sophie.”
“I see. Get on. Your mother needs medical attention.”

Kaze smiled and opened the door for her.

Sophie expressed her gratitude once more before getting into the taxi.

By the time the taxi drove away, she realized she had not aske

Kaze's name.

The gentleman had left a good impression on her.

Kaze took another cab home.

Meanwhile, Miru did not manage to get much information from G

Since Gino had not met Jesse, he had nothing to offer.

Furious that she had wasted time on him, Miru footed the bill and

walked away.

Gino was disappointed with himself because Miru stormed off.

He wanted to cozy up to Miru to secure his position at Shangrila

Group.

Since he had not been successful, he had to approach the subject

differently.

His mind wandered back to his encounter with Kaze at the cafeteria.

'The guy pisses me off. I should be able to please Miru by putting him in his place,' Gino thought glumly to himself. He immediately went to Carlos, the chief of security.

"Can you check the surveillance for me, Carlos? I want to find out his position and department."
Following his two-year stint as the chief of the security department at

Shangrila Group, Carlos had since remained at Bersina Group in the same position.

He was not a key player in the corporate system, so he was happy to comply with Gino's request. Carlos quickly identified Kaze in the control room.

He saved Kaze's photo and asked the human resource department to dig up his details.

"I have checked, but the guy has never applied for a position at our company."

The deputy director of HR, Megan Pamela, was brought back to Shangrila Group. She assisted Winnie with the hiring since the afternoon.

Gino scoffed unhappily. "That's strange. The guy named Kaze couldn't have waltzed right in to eat for free at the cafeteria. In that case

I should just call the police. I have someone in the force to

teach him--"

"Hang on. What did you say his name was?"

Megan interrupted Gino, and her eyes were fixated menacingly on his.

Gino was surprised. "Kaze. Is there a problem?"

"If I remember correctly, James had a buddy called Kaze. He couldn't stop talking about the man two years ago. James mentioned that he owed his success to Kaze. If Kaze could be located, James wanted to make him the COO and split him half the company shares." Despite that, her eyes reflected resentment.

Chapter 354 Birthday Celebration

"So you're saying that Kaze was the psycho that James had been looking for?" Gino was surprised.

"We'll know once we check whether he was one of the patients a

Lilyrose Mental Institution," Megan said.

Megan was James' former assistant.

James instructed her to locate Kaze.

Once Kaze was pinpointed at Lilyrose Mental Institution, James wanted her to contact the staff to see if Kaze could be removed from

there.

Megan could still remember everything like it was yesterday.

At the time, James had unexpected visitors who threatened him to stay clear of Kaze. However, James would not listen and kicked them out.

Later, James met with a car accident after a visit to the mental

institution.

That was the start of Shangrila Group's fall.

Megan spent the last two years hating James and Kaze.

It was all Kaze's fault.

James was to be blamed for his stubbornness too.

If not for them, Shangrila would not have fallen apart.

Megan was once the assistant of the chairman of Shangrila Group.

Given the company's rapid expansion at the time, she would have attained a more senior and influential position by now. She was an ambitious woman.

Sure, she came back to work at Shangrila Group the moment it had been re-established. However, it was not out of her loyalty to James.

Megan just wanted to coast to the top, benefiting from her prev association with James. The information on Kaze was easy to find.

Kaze had been locked up at Lilyrose Mental Institution for years. When he got out, he had been mooching off his wife's family witho holding down a job.

"So he's the infamous son-in-law of the Quints. He must be trying to secure a job at the group because he was a buddy of James.

“That explains why the loser said | had no right to give him extra attention. So what if he was James’ good friend? James is dead now, and nobody knows who he is.”

Gino scoffed in disdain.

Megan said grimly, “That’s hard to say. We don’t know much about Jesse the chairman, but Ms. Souffle is back. She might make Kaze the COO for old-time’s sake. Are you happy to let the loser of Lilyrose ride over our heads?”

“No way,” Gino said menacingly.

Kaze was a loser and a bane.

They had finally rebuilt Shangrila Group. The last thing they wanted was for Kaze to ruin their careers once more.

However, they were clueless as to what to do to stop him.

They could not go straight to Winnie as her attitude toward Kaze remained unclear.

Megan narrowed her eyes in contemplation before uttering, “I’m

celebrating my birthday tonight with karaoke and drinks. We can invite the loser over.”

“Alright. I’ll get in touch with him.”

Gino pulled out his phone.

When Kaze returned to Horizon Mirror Mansion, Darcy was still managing the Quartet Group situation. Sky went out for some fun.

Hector and Agnes were the only ones at home.

Even though Kaze had already eaten, he prepared a meal for them.

“All you do all day is cook.

“| don’t see other men leeching off his wife’s family like you.

“| heard you were out looking for a job. | guess you found nothing. It makes sense since nobody would be blind to hire you.” Agnes enjoyed the feast while criticizing Kaze.

Gino's call came in.

“Yes?”

Kaze picked up and was surprised that Gino called.

“I'm sorry about this afternoon, Kaze. | didn't know you were married to Ms. Scarlet's best friend.”

Ditching the previous arrogance at the cafeteria, Gino apologized to

Kaze

He then got right down to business, did say that | would make sure you are taken care of Megan from HR is having a birthday party

tonight. She has invited many former employees for drinks and

karaoke

“Why don't you join us? I'll introduce you to everybody it should ease you into working at the company”

Chapter 355 Golden Key Lounge Gino sounded condescending as if he was giving out charity.

He believed Kaze had to play nice with the former employees to survive at the company even if he managed to pull some strings to get the COO position.

A loser like Kaze would not miss the chance to expand his network

“Alright. I'm in.”

Kaze nodded in agreement with a smirk.

Gino was not helping out of the goodness of his heart. He had something up his sleeves.

Kaze only accepted the invitation because many former employees of Shangrila Group would be there. The re-establishment of Shangrila welcomed back many former

employees.

Most of them were loyal to the previous management and they were competent at their jobs, but a few with ill intentions might slip

through the cracks of Snow's hiring.

Kaze could use the opportunity to check these people out.

Soon, Gino sent a text with the address of the place they were

meeting at.

The venue for the party was Golden Key Lounge, a bar located adjacent to the office building. Doors opened at 9:00 PM. Kaze leisurely got ready to make a move.

Agnes would keep nagging while he was home anyway.

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She would not stop until Darcy was home.

“You have the nerve to go out when you can’t even find a job. Where. are you goofing off this time?” Sure enough, Kaze just put on a coat when Agnes came running to him angrily.

“I got a job at Shangrila Group. I’m attending a gathering with the senior executives,” Kaze said indifferently before leaving Agnes looking dumbfounded there.

“Did the boy seriously find a job? Is he really attending a social event with the senior executives on the first day of work?” Agnes could not understand her son-in-law. Golden Key Lounge was not the fanciest pub in Lilyrose, but it was one of the upscale establishments. The furnishing was not overly gaudy and looked rather refreshing. The place was a hit among those with a taste for the finest things in life and young professionals in a higher income bracket. Rows of fancy cars parked outside the door. Most of them were basic models of luxury brands. A fiery red Ferrari 488 pulled up into one of the parking spots at 9:00 ‘b Kaze got out of the car. Since Sky would not drive on a night out, Kaze took his car. “The Star Ocean Room, please.” The server ushered Kaze to the private lounge courteously when he stated the name of the room. Close to twenty people were in the room. All of them were former employees of the previous Shangrila Group. They were rehired into the middle and upper management. The room fell silent when Kaze was led in. They paused from their conversations and checked Kaze out without making it obvious. The air was thick with tension. “Is Gino here?” Unbothered by the looks he was getting, Kaze asked.

Gino scowled.

He had given special instructions to the server.

If a young man asked to be taken to Star Ocean Room, the server was instructed to explain that the present occupants must verify the young man's identity before entry was allowed.

That was what Gino discussed with Megan. It was to make a strong statement to Kaze.

They were going to leave Kaze out in the cold.

However, the server ushered Kaze in right away.

Unbeknownst to Gino, the server forgot about the special instruction when Kaze turned up in a flashy car.

"Oh, you're here. Find yourself a spot to sit," he said before going back to chat with the person next to him. No one in the room gave Kaze any attention.

Kaze smiled without care and sat in a corner.

A woman entered the private lounge

Sophie to whom Kaze had generously given his cab ride, was still in her office clothes

"What took you Sophie? What happened to time management? How

are you supposed to work under mat

Chapter 356 Sour Grapes

Megan spotted the girl and assumed a commanding tone, her voice dripping with condescension.

Sophie once worked at the former Shangrila Group too. She was hired

back as one of the leaders in the HR department, working under

Megan.

"I'm sorry, Megan. My mother fell ill. I admitted her to the hospital before coming straight over."

Sophie knew Megan had a reputation for being harsh, so she would not miss the latter's birthday party unnecessarily. She rushed over to the venue without getting home for a change of clothes. Still, it gave Megan a reason to rip into Sophie. Megan would not have any of it. She pulled a long face and gave Sophie a piece of her mind.

Swallowing her discontent, Sophie avoided talking to the leaders and sought solace in a quiet corner, only to find Kaze there. "Hello, sir. Thank you for letting me catch the ride ahead of you."

Thinking Kaze belonged to higher management, Sophie expressed her sincere gratitude.

"I'm Kaze. No need to call me 'sir'."

Kaze smiled and chatted with Sophie.

"The two unpopular kids can only seek comfort in each other."

Megan scoffed.

"I heard you got a new car, Megan. What is it?" the person next to

Megan asked.

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The group was self-proclaimed elites who discussed international politics, economics, and luxury goods.

The question was not exactly a chance for her to brag.

Megan, a beautiful woman and the deputy director of HR, was 0 of the top executives among them.

She was the birthday girl and the center of attention tonight.

The close to twenty in attendance stared at Megan.

Megan folded her arms and smiled. "A Cayenne."

"Good Lord. That's at least two million dollars to get it on the ro You're rich, Megan."

"We've had a tough two years, and we can't afford a car like that anymore. | guess Megan is doing well in her career." The room was filled with envious gasps.

The senior executives of Shangrila Group would not have a problem buying a Porsche Cayenne two years ago.

Back then, Shangrila Group was thriving and expanding rapidly. The pioneers who started the business with James enjoyed high incomes. and stock options.

Many became multimillionaires.

At the time, most believed Shangrila Group would continue to grow, so they bought the best houses and cars on credit while using their cash to invest.

Things went bad for them when the group got in trouble.

That was the reason they did not welcome Kaze, and even resented him.

If it we

not for the idiot, they would have achieved financial freedom and enjoyed the high life.

Megan said, "I used my previous savings. Now that Shangrila is re-established, we can grow and make money with Chairman White and Ms. Souffle. | thought it was time for some early celebration."

Everybody nodded.

That was why they returned to Shangrila Group.

They were not loyal to James. No other company wanted to because they were either incompetent or refused to work for Kaze sat there and noticed the envy in Sophie's eyes. He asked smile, "Do you want to buy a Cayenne too?"

"No. | want to make lots of money. My mother needs accessible funds to battle her illness. If only | had enough like Ms. Pamela." Sophie's yearning showed in her eyes.

Kaze admired that quality of hers, so he encouraged her, "You have the right mindset. A fancy car is only material, but money is still important for survival. Just work hard at your job, and you will soon reap the rewards."

“Yes, of course.”

Sophie nodded. That was what she thought. “Haha.”

Asnicker echoed across the room.

Megan looked at Kaze in contempt and sneered, “That sounds to me like a bunch of sour grapes. You're only saying that because you can never afford a fancy car.”

Chapter 357 Can't Risk Damaging Your Property

Megan got herself thinking the moment she decided to invite Kaze to her birthday celebration. She wanted to humiliate Kaze tonight to release the pent-up anger

the last two years.

Now, she finally had her chance.

Despite being ignored, Kaze managed to draw attention to himself like a walking target.

It was only right that she did him the favor by putting him back in his place.

“Who do you think you are? Megan is extending the courtesy by inviting you, but you have been rude to her. You should ask yourself whether you have the skills to match before jumping the gun.”

“If the loser can afford any car at all, he wouldn't have taken his wife's, family name. He has no dignity.”

The senior executives around Megan commented in disdain.

“Took his wife’s family name?”

Sophie glanced at Kaze in surprise. She was skeptical.

Kaze’s grace left a strong impact. Sophie could tell from the brief

chat with him that he was a man of depth and taste.

How could he possibly marry into his wife’s family?

“What car did you drive over, Kaze? Oh, | got the question wrong. What ride-hailing service did you opt for? Uber or Lyft?” Megan drew close with folded arms. She looked at Kaze tauntingly.

“Don’t butt heads with Ms. Pamela, Kaze. She’s a deputy director. She has the power to fire you,” whispered Sophie to Kaze, hoping to stop him from acting recklessly.

She could tell that Kaze was only a rank-and-file worker in the

company.

He was probably there on his boss’ orders like she was.

Kaze smiled at Sophie before turning to Megan. He said with a si | took the cab.” He would not stoop so low so as to compare cars with Megan.

Today, he was there as a superior to observe his employees.

“Oh, it slipped my mind that you were locked up in a mental institutio for years. You were just released, so you're probably still working out the functions of a smartphone. We were still using 3G when you were locked away. We're in the era of 5G now.”

Megan's sarcastic words had laughter erupting all around.

Kaze narrowed his eyes dangerously but quickly eased his facial

muscles.

These people were materialistic and shallow to mock him for his

wealth.

The behavior should be long extinct in a world that now strove for progress and inclusivity. That was a sign of poor character.

“Now that you mentioned it, the loser must have trouble finding a job if he couldn't even work a phone, much less afford a car. Hahaha.”

“He has the audacity to talk about cars being material things.” However, the senior executives did not see where the problem was.

Instead, they estipeed Megan in mocking Kaze.

Just as everybody took digs at Kaze, the door to the private lounge opened. The server, who usnesced Kaze in, returned.

He looked at Kaze and stato politely, “Excuse me, sir. We have a female customer who parked her car at an angle next to making it difficult for her to exit. To prevent any potenti your vehicle. | would be happy to move your car if you co provide me with your car loce

The room fell silent.

The group could not believe that Maze drove to the venue. They felt awkward because they just ridiculed Kaze for not own one.

Megan glared at Kaze and uttered scornfully, "It's not a big deal. Why can't you afford the damage? Just tell your female customer to move her car. I'll pay for any damages."

She generously waved her arm. The server smiled apologetically and said "Don't bust my balls. Your friend drives a Ferrari 488." Holy shit.

There were crickets in the room.

Chapter 358 A Moocher

"What? A Ferrari 488? Did I hear that right?"

"Um... Can the loser even afford a sports car? Are pigs flying?" "The server probably got the wrong guy."

Gasps erupted in the room.

People looked at Kaze in surprise, distress, and envy. However, most of them were doubtful.

They refused to believe that Kaze would drive a Ferrari 488 to the party.

Kaze had outdone all of them..

Megan stood there, utterly embarrassed.

It took a while before she said curtly, "What's great about a Ferrari 488? Sure, it's a multimillion-dollar car, but it only costs hundreds of thousands of dollars to give any scratch a fresh coat of paint. I can still afford that."

That was the truth, but anybody could read the aggression in her

tone.

Put in the spot, the server could not say anything without risking offending either party. Kaze was not unreasonable like Megan.

To end the server's dilemma, he fished out the car key from his pocket and handed it over. The car key bearing the Ferrari logo confirmed the group's worst nightmare.

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They had no reason to doubt Kaze now.

The proof was in the pudding.

Unless the server was in cahoots with Kaze.

"You can move the car. Thanks."

"No, I should thank you, sir."

The server gratefully took the key and left the place of tro

When he came back to return the key to Kaze, the tension in the Ocean Room remained high. The group wished they could sink to the ground upon reflecting the things they said about Kaze. Sophie looked at Kaze curiously.

She saw Kaze hailing a cab this afternoon, so she assumed he was

an ordinary employee. To her surprise, he was rich and owned a

sports car.

Sophie felt good and happy for Kaze when the senior executive expressed remorse. That was what they got for looking down on others.

“Your CEO wife is good to you, Kaze.”

Gino’s cynical voice broke the silence.

“Rumor has it that you are a nobody at home. Your mother-in-law lectures you even when you cook and clean every day. Your wife won't let you get in bed with her either. I guess that rumor isn't true.

“At least you get to drive a flashy sports car to keep up with appearances. It's not a bad thing that you take your wife's family name and mooch off her. It's better than getting locked up in a

mental institution.”

Gino had witnessed Miru dressing Kaze down.

Even his wife's best friend held Kaze in contempt, so Gino did not believe Kaze made it on his own.

That explained everything.

It dawned on Megan and the others.

“I knew it. The loser can’t possibly afford a Ferrari 488. He has a CEO wife to thank for.”

“That’s right. The sports car doesn’t mean anything. He could have rented one or earned one from mooching off, for all we know. He could’ve cooked, cleaned, and endured a lecture for a chance to show off his wealth.”

“It’s absurd and funny that he drives a Ferrari 488 to act important among us elites.” The senior executives, who had been put in their place, became cocky once again. The tables had turned.

Kaze once again became the subject of ridicule.

Chapter 359 Cake in the Face

Everybody in the room except Sophie taunted Kaze.

Even when Kaze drove a Ferrari 488 to attend the party, the group interpreted it as Kaze showing off. It slipped their minds that Kaze made no mention of it the whole time.

That was not their concern anyway.

They wanted to humiliate him to ease their awkwardness.

Faced with harsh criticisms, Kaze remained unfazed. He kept a smile on his face.

Kaze watched them like they were clowns in a circus.

They were oblivious that Kaze could not be bothered to stoop to their

level.

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The group took Kaze's silence as a sign that he was overwhelmed by the mockery and had nothing to say for himself. They believed he was a loser.

"Don't forget that we have gathered here today to celebrate Megan's birthday. We got a cake for her. Come and enjoy it," one senior executive said.

Soon, he and another friend pushed a cart over with a candle-lit three-tier cake on it. Megan made a wish and blew out the candles as everybody watched 'ib Kaze had no part in the celebration. He had already accomplished what he set out to do at the party anyway. He told Sophie he was leaving and got up. Megan started to cut the cake. Seeing that he was about to leave, Megan said, "Don't go, Kaze. The first slice of cake is reserved for you." She put the piece on a serviette and gave it to Kaze. Kaze glanced at the woman and shook his head. "No than heading home." "Don't do that, Kaze. Megan is the birthday girl. Can't you sta We were only joking earlier. Don't be petty. Are you angry?" Gino stood up with a smile and blocked his way. Kaze met his gaze and said curtly, "Be a good dog and get out of way." Gino turned furious. Kaze had the nerve to give him an attitude. Gino was able to chew Kaze out when an idea struck him. He started laughing. Megan approached with a cake in hand and threw it at Kaze. Plop! Caught off guard, Kaze had cake in his face. The buttercream was all over his face. "Since you won't eat your cake, I had to make you." Megan folded her arms with a smirk, think he tooks better with cake in his face." He looks like a clown, and it suits him."

Sornetitow, the others drew close, each holding a piece of cake.

The cakes flew at Kaze in all directions.

Kaze was covered from head to toe in buttercream and cake.

That wasshoptaell. Gino and the others grabbed mini co to fire sa Kazze Pop!

Pop!

Following the tassss confetti fell on Kaze, sticking to the but

Kaze looked coddortland inflated.

“Hahahaha.”

Megan and the rest busst out laughing at Kaze’s state.

The birthday party resetleed its climax at the expense of Kaze’s hurniliation annons

Folding her arms, Meganssmiled smugly. “Shangrila Group went out of business because Jarness insisted on getting you out of the mental institution, Kaze. You have been the source of our misery for the last two years. You owe us!”

“That’s right. You caused us nothing but trouble. You should have

never left the mental hospital the cotier senior executives sneered.

Chapter 360 True Colors

Kaze wiped the cream and cake bits off his face in silence.

He was not the type to take the humiliation lying down.

It had crossed Kaze’s mind to retaliate against Megan ar

executives.

None of the close to twenty in the room would survive the blo

Nevertheless, he put down his hand when Megan explained th motivation behind the humiliation. Megan and the others were making him pay for ruining Shangrila

Group.

er

They were acting out on the anger and resentment that gnawed for

two ve

If that was the sole reason, Kaze could consider a lighter punishment for these people tomorrow. It would still be a consequence that Megan and others could not bear though. "You got your payback. | should get going."

Kaze walked out.

"Hold it right there. Who said you could leave?"

Gino and another male associate stood in his way, staring him down.

Megan scoffed. "You're naive to think that this is over."

"What else do you want?"

Kaze stopped in his tracks and turned around to ask.

Megan turned to the rest before glaring at Kaze. "Is it true that you got a job with Shangrila because you were once buddies with James?"

Everybody, including Sophie, stared at Kaze.

"That's right."

Kaze could not deny the truth.

If it were not for James, Kaze would not have assumed the chairman and re-established Shangrila Group.

"Hmph! | can't believe the loser admitted to it. He has no sh working at Shangrila.

"The group is not for you. You're a psycho who just came out of mental hospital."

"You're a man who took his wife's family name. You're a disgrace. We don't want to work in the same building as you." The senior executives ran their mouths.

"You heard everybody, Kaze."

Megan looked at Kaze condescendingly. "Shangrila Group doesn't welcome you. Sure, you're hired now but not for long. You should quit before you embarrass yourself."

The others nodded in agreement.

"It's not up to you to decide whether | get to stay in the company, Megan," Kaze said with a smile. This bunch sure thought highly of themselves.

They were able to get their jobs back at the group because Kaze, the

chairman, said so.

“Who says it’s not? We’re the senior executives of Shangrila Group. We have strength in numbers. Even if Chairman White and Ms. Souffle abide by James’ wish for you to become the COO, we will work against you and make you leave.”

sing the

“You can forget about being a COO. James wouldn’t listen to reason and insisted on getting you out of the mental hospital downfall of the company. James had it coming. That sl

a lesson to Chairman White and Ms. Souffle from repeat mistake.”

The senior executive took turns to jeer.

They did not just have a go at Kaze, they even criticized the chairman, James.

No one thought they were in the wrong in doing so.

Hiding the emotions behind his eyes, Kaze remembered their face

These people had finally shown their true colors.

They had no loyalty to the company because they did not hesitate to tear down James, the founder. The lot was only back for the profits

Thud!

Sophie, who had been sitting on the sofa, had had enough and pounded the table. "You are taking things too far, Ms. Pamela. Has James ever done

thing to you? the dona