

Guardian 371

Chapter 371 Hostile Incoming

Snow had prepared a list of guests to invite to the renaming ceremony.

Around 9:30 AM, almost all the guests had arrived at the scene.

“Bernard Vikrom and Peter Logman? The heads of the first-tier families came in person!”

“That’s Nick Guard, the chairman of the local government financing platform! That’s the CEO of Heavensward Group, Bruno Bandino!”

“The Orange Group and Far Vision from the capital...”

The reporters bombarded the guests with their flashlights on their cameras.

High up in the chairman's office, Winnie teared up as she looked at the grand and unprecedented scene. She wiped her tears away and asked, “Mr. Chairman, you are not

going to attend the ceremony? They are all here for you. Why don’t you let the entire city know that you are not the useless son-in-law of the Quints?”

Winnie joined Shangrila Group because Snow called her.

From the moment she found out Kaze was Jesse White, she knew the man was the chairman of Perfect World Group and the one

responsible for every commotion that happened recently.

The useless son-in-law that everyone looked down on was actually the most powerful and richest man in Lilyrose

Even Ray Forrester had to lower himself before Kaze.

It was difficult for Winnie to imagine how Kaze could endure all those

criticisms and maintain a low profile.

“Winnie, this company belongs to you and James. You two should be the main focus today, not me.”

Kaze shook his head. If he showed up, he would steal all the limelight from Winnie and it was not time for him to reveal himself.

“There are people from the top three families here and they will do anything to find out my real identity. The more they pry, the more I must keep a low profile,” Kaze said as he peered down at the square.

He wanted the top three families to die in fear.

“It's James' honor to call you his brother. I'll head down first.” Winnie shot Kaze a grateful gaze before she went downstairs. The ceremony started at 10 AM sharp.

Winnie arrived in a black and white professional suit and she walked up to the stage while being escorted by the executives of the

company.

“I am the CEO of Shangrila Group, Winnie Souffle. Today is our company’s name-changing ceremony and I hereby officially welcome everyone.”

Winnie's strong and confident voice entered everyone’s ears through the loudspeaker. A thunderous applause welcomed her.

“Winnie Souffle, James White’s ex-wife. She used to be the company’s COO but after what happened to James, she lost the company and her job. She remarried another man but life was not good to her. Who would have thought she still has it after two years.

of slums?” “Now that she’s the CEO of Shangrila Group, the rumors about

someone using the alias of Jesse White to rebuild the company are completely fake. Someone is trying to fool the top three families.”

“Yeah. It seems like Shangrila Group is making a strong comeback.” Many were in awe when they saw Winnie on stage.

Two years ago, she stunned the city with James and their achievements.

“We have to thank Kaze for giving Winnie a new life. That’s why she is

here.”

“Mommy, you are awesome!”

Camry, Teresa, and Brenda were in the front row and they were happy

for Winnie.

They were invited because today was the day the company changed its name back to Shangrila Group.

Winnie smiled at them and nodded. She then announced, "I hereby announce Bersina Group will officially change its name to Shangrila

Group..."

"Hold up!"

Suddenly, a strong and loud voice stopped her. It was even louder than Winnie's voice through the loudspeaker. Shocked, everyone turned to the owner of the voice and was shocked.

There were more than two hundred young men opposite the road and they were heading over to the stage.

They knew the troublemakers had arrived.

Chapter 372 Tensor Martial Arts School

As the group of young men marched toward the stage, multiple drones hovered above it, capturing the scene from different angles

live. Meanwhile in Jade Estate, the heads of the top three fa watching the live broadcast on the massive screen while

"Belarus, we sent that many men over to the ceremony to ca trouble. If Jesse White contacted the police or the military, those men be used against us?" Edward asked when the me appeared on the screen.

Belarus arranged for the men to thrash the ceremony alone an only informed the other two afterwards. were

If it was against someone else, two hundred men would certainly work effectively. Most of the people would be scared and frightened by the sheer number of men.

However, they were going up against Jesse White who was deeply connected with the military.

Martin Renslayer of the Lilyrose Strategic Department Logistic.

Division was someone the top three families tried to flatter but he was relieved of duty because he messed with Jesse White. One phone call and soldiers arrived.

With the ability to summon soldiers armed with heavy artillery, no number of men the top three families sent would be effective. Quite the opposite, sending the men there would be sending evidence to Jesse White no use against them.

Flint had the same concern as well.

“Calm down. The men I sent there today are legit. There are no flaws with them.”

Belarus added, “Even if the National Guards are there, they won't be able to arrest my men, let alone Jesse White's military friends. I am going to wreck Jesse White today and thrash Shangrila Group!”

Flint and Edward were relieved and they laughed together.

“I think ruining the ceremony is the best outcome. Shangrila Group just something that we destroyed. Why is Jesse White trying to bring it back from the dead?”

“Let's just enjoy the show and our tea.”

It was delightful in the estate.

Back at the renaming ceremony, tension was high.

The two hundred young men strode across the road.

The cars dared not even honk at them when they saw the uniform on them.

They strode into the square with no hindrance at all.

All the guests were shocked when they saw the uniform on the young men.

“The students of Tensor Martial Arts School?! The top three families got them to thrash the ceremony?!”

“Among all the martial arts schools, Tensor Martial Arts School is in the top three. They are strong and their principal, Dwight Tensor, is extremely powerful. Even the gangsters of the underworld are afraid of him.”

“He has tens of thousands of students. Whoever messes with him will be messing with these powerful young men. You really can't do anything if they decide to take you on.”

“They are not illegal criminals so they won't be arrested; you can't fight them because they are powerful. | think Shangrila Group is in trouble.”

The arrival of the young men sparked heated debate among the guests.

Winnie looked at the uninvited guests with a heavy look.

The leader of the young men was a bloated middle-aged man in 40s. It was he who shouted to interrupt the ceremony earlier. Dwight strode up to the stage intimidatingly and scanned around.

“Who is the person in charge of Shangrila Group, get out here right now!”

Chapter 373 Take Advantage of the Dead

“I am the CEO of Shangrila Group, Winnie Souffle. Welcome, Principal Tensor and the students of Tensor Martial Arts School,” Winnie said politely while trying to be calm.

“Oh, so you are James White’s ex-wife, Winnie Souffle? No wonder they say you are a beautiful woman!”

Dwight sized up Winnie from top to bottom pervertedly. He would have raped Winnie if his gaze could materialize.

Dwight was a well-known pervert and a sexual offender. He impregnated a student of his school and made headlines for a while. However, due to his background and connections, he was able to suppress the scandal.

The school was not affected by his sexual offense.

“Thank you, Principal Tensor. I wonder what brings you and your students here.”

Winnie had gotten used to men looking at her pervertedly, so she was not offended at all.

"I'll be straight with you."

Dwight pointed at his students and said, "James promised me that he would help the students with their careers and future, so I brought them here today."

"I heard Shangrila Group is reforming the security department and all the security guards were fired yesterday. My students practiced martial arts for years and they can throw a punch. With them guarding Shangrila Group, no one would dare to cause trouble."

did not expect the news to spread so fast. Kaze had just fired the security guards less than 24 hours ago..
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Today, Dwight used the news to demand an explanation.

Winnie said calmly, "Principal Tensor, I didn't know James promised you anything."

She did not even know James knew Dwight, but she did not mention it to embarrass the man.

"So, you are saying that I am lying to you?"

Dwight sounded unfriendly. He chuckled and added, "But it's not that you don't know about our promise. Two years ago, James and I were having fun at Red House and he made the promise to me because we were brothers."

Dwight sounded confident this time but Winnie got so agitated and worked up that her shoulders shuddered and fists clenched. hardy:

Red House was a famous brothel in Lilyrose, the place where all men fell to temptation.

When James was accused of having an affair, the woman was from

Red House.

Deep down, Winnie knew James did not cheat on her, let alone knowing some prostitute from Red House.

Dwight's accusation not only slandered her dead husband but also poured salt on her old wounds.

Winnie remained silent and Dwight assumed his lies worked.

“If you are okay with it, then it's settled. My students will be the new security force of the company. However, to secure my students' future, Shangrila Group must sign a contract with Tensor Martial Arts School. Their salaries are to be paid to the school directly, a total of

two billion per year.”

Dwight made it sound like two billion was as cheap as two dollars.

All the guests were shocked.

Since when were the students of Tensor Martial Arts School worth that much?

The man was extorting money from Shangrila Group.

“Principal Tensor, are you joking with me? You are extorting us!” Winnie said coldly.

Dwight was here to cause trouble, so there was no point for Winnie be polite anymore.

“Extort? Ms. Souffle, mind your words. If you tarnish my school’s reputation, even if I let you go, my students wouldn't allow it.” Dwight grinned and then shouted, “Boys, am I right?”

“Yes, sir!”

“Yes sir!”

Chapter 374 Raise the Price

Two hundred martial arts students answered en masse. They were so loud that it felt like the ground trembled.

They looked ferocious.

One word from Dwight and they would wreck the stage, the v and even the entire building without hesitation.

The martial arts students were more terrifying than street thugs.

Street thugs knew the consequences of breaking the law and were afraid of the law enforcers and those who had backgrounds. The students were still teenagers, some minors, and they would follow their principal's orders without hesitation.

They practiced martial arts and they always resolved things with violence.

“Ms. Souffle, when Shangrila Group moved back to Lilyrose, you promised to help the city’s development and because of that, you got a lot of benefits and support from the city council.

“Shouldn't you be helping me in solving my students' problems? Don't tell me you are breaking the promise now that James is gone. | might not be able to hold my students back!” Dwight said sinisterly.

He used his students to seize the high ground of the situation.

James was dead for two years and no one could prove him wrong.

Even if the students wrecked the place, they would face little to no consequences.

If the gangsters wrecked the place, Shangrila Group could call in the police.

If the students wrecked the place, even if they were arrested, they would just be warned and released. Winnie knew what she was facing. She was stunned on the spot, not knowing how to solve the situation at hand. She was confident to fight back if they went after a business approach.

Unfortunately, she was overwhelmed by the unexpected move.

was not capable of handling the situation. She did not want to succumb to the coercion either because it would cost the compa lot of money.

Two billion!

“Ms. Souffle, what's your answer? You can't make the decision?”

Dwight said impatiently, “Then ask someone who can make the decision. Jesse White, isn't it?” Flushing Jesse White out was one of his missions assigned by

Belarus.

While Winnie was at a loss for action, her phone rang.

“Tell Dwight Tensor to come to me.”

It was Kaze.

Winnie hung up the phone and said, “Principal Tensor, our chairman,

Mr. White, wants to have a word with you.”

The guests were shocked once again.

The chairman Jesse White was present!

Many of the guests were curious. They got up on their feet to look.

around but saw no one.

“What's wrong with him meeting me here? Why the mystery? Fine, I'll go see him myself. | will expose his mysterious mask!”

Dwight then led his students into the building and entered it without any hindrance.

At the stairs of the lobby, Dwight saw a young man in casual clothes.

It was Kaze.

Sophie, his assistant, was beside him.

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“So, you are Jesse White? You have two arms and two leg special about you. Are you trying to bluff us all?” Dwight sized up Kaze from top to bottom and saw nothing

Kaze ignored his provocation and said, “I’ve heard what you demanded. You want Shangrila Group to hire your students as security personnel and it costs two billion a year.”

“No. That's what | said outside.” Dwight lifted his head arrogantly and continued, “Now that | am in here, the terms changed. It will be five billion a year!”

Chapter 375 Alan Cummingham’s Deterrence Dwight looked down on Kaze and raised the price on the spot.

Kaze said, “Shangrila Group is trying to form a specialized and professional security team. If the students of Tensor Martial Arts School are capable, | can afford five billion a year. But your stude

He scanned over the students. Not one of them looked strong or disciplined, most of them were just underaged thugs. He chuc and said, “Since they are still students, | can pay them five hu per month.”

He insulted Dwight in his face.

“You piece of shit! I'll break you!”

The students were furious and agitated. They all shouted at Kaze fiercely.

“Jesse White, | will tell my students to wreck this place and see if they are worth five billion!” Dwight’s expression turned grim.

Then, he ordered his students to spread out to wreck the building.

It was then another strong voice sounded. "Dwight Tensor, if your wreck Shangrila Group, | will erase the Tensor Martial Art School from the face of the city!"

The voice came from behind Dwight,

Dwight turned around. His face turned pale and his eyelids twitched when he saw the middle-aged man at the entrance. "M-Master Cummingham?! W-What are you doing here?!"

It was as though he saw a ghost. The arrogance was gone and he instantly turned into a timid man.

The only man in Lilyrose who deserved to be called Master Cummingham was the man who founded Leteria Gang twenty years ago and conquered the underworld-Alan Cummingham.

Leteria Gang was now transformed into a legitimate compa Leteria Group.

"Miru's godfather?" Kaze was surprised.

The man's identity as a former underworld lord was not surp was surprised because the man was Miru's godfather.

Miru was the woman who looked down on him and arrogantly him useless in front of Darcy.

To others, Alan Cummingham was a deterrence as strong as a nuclear bomb.

Even the arrogantly naive students moved aside and opened up a path for the man as he strutted in.

Tap! Tap!

Alan's shoes tapped as he walked forward.

“James was quite close with me. I heard his brother is reforming Shangrila Group, so that’s why I am here.”

Alan shot a glance at Dwight and the man was already sweating profusely.

Dwight was talking nonsense in front of Winnie earlier. Him being brothers with James and going to Red House were all lies. He did not know if Alan was using his own methods against himself but he dared not offend the man.

“M-Master Cummingham! I didn’t know you were close with James,”

Dwight said as he waved his hands.

Alan ignored the fool and looked at Kaze at the stairs. He was surprised.

“Jesse White is just an alias. I knew it. I didn’t expect it was you. If I am correct, you are also the chairman of Perfect World Group

Alan once saw Kaze when he was still young and lived with t

He recognized Kaze at first glance. Even though he had see things in life, he was still surprised.

Who would have thought that the guy who married into the Qu laughingstock of the entire city, would be the chairman of the company that was worth twenty billion?

Even though Shangrila Group had been taken down by the top thr families and Bersina Group was not as big, Kaze looked determine to bring the company back to its former glory.

“What? He is the chairman of Perfect World Group?” Dwight looked at Kaze in shock.

Compared to Jesse White, the chairman of Perfect World Group who destroyed Hilfinger Corporation and the Construction and Material Society was much more terrifying.

Alan frowned and bellowed, "Get out of my face!" "Yes, sir! Right away, sir!" Dwight had one more frightened glance at Kaze before he ran out to the exit.

Then, Kaze said, "Who said you can leave?"

Chapter 376 Make an Example

As Kaze had no intention of letting Dwight leave, Alan furrowed his brows.

The bodyguard behind Alan said coldly, "Chairman Whiight is walking away from this on Mr. Cunningham's request quit while you're ahead."

In the bodyguard's opinion, Alan had already told Dwight

Dwight was glad to let the whole thing go since Alan asked

That should be the end of the matter. However, Kaze was in that Dwight stay.

His behavior was a slap in Alan's face.

The local government and Lilyrose underworld; the rich and the filth would do nothing to undermine Alan's authority.

"Don't tell others what to do unless you have walked a mile in their shoes. Mr. Cunningham, your people don't seem to see the sense in that."

Without looking at the bodyguard, Kaze talked to Alan indifferently, Dwight brought his men to stir trouble at the renaming ceremony. He insulted my deceased buddy. Things are not over because you say

so.”

“Don't take it there, Jesse!”

Livid, the bodyguard pointed at Kaze. “Mr. Cunningham is a man of his word. Everybody in the city knows that. How dare you question Mr. Cunningham’s-”

Smack.

The bodyguard was struck before he finished his sentence.

“Get out. It’s not your place to talk.”

Alan withdrew his arm, his commanding presence showed.

The bodyguard dared not defy Alan. He shot an angry look at before walking away.

“I'm staying out of your business.

Alan was not at all offended by Kaze’s words.

He simply said his piece and sat down in the lounge area. He watched the drama with intrigue. Dwight turned around and glared at Kaze. “So what if you have

money, Jesse? You don’t scare me. | only agreed to leave because Mr. Cunningham asked.” Kaze was the chairman of two major corporations. His massive wealth intimidated Dwight. Still, Dwight was not short of funds. He owned hundreds of millions

of dollars in assets.

He was the principal of Tensor Martial Arts School with strong links in Lilyrose. He had friends in high and low places, and he was close with the top three families.

Dwight did not want to mess with the mysterious Jesse. However, that did not mean he would be a doormat.

Kaze said indifferently, "I don't care if you're afraid, but your master sent you to cause trouble and make Shangrila Group look bad. I can make an example of you. At least your trip won't be in vain."

"You and what army?"

Dwight pointed furiously at his two hundred students behind him. "I have my students here, but you don't even have a security team

working at Shangrila Group. I can come and go as I please. How are you going to make an example of me?"

The two hundred students behind Dwight looked menacingly at Kaze. They were burning with rage after Kaze's earlier humiliation. At the principal's command, they were ready to thrash Shang

"Clap! Clap!"

Kaze clapped his hands.

"Trot, trot, trot."

The sound of uniformed footsteps approached, and close to hundred men in buzz cuts entered the hall from two sides. They were dressed in brand-new security officer uniforms.

The men stood tall and proud, their gaze steady. They stood in ne formation while the martial arts students were scattered about. "Military?" Dwight was first startled by the appearance of the men, but he quickly scoffed in disdain.

"So what if you can stand at attention? My students have trained for years, some for a decade. They can take on three all at once."

today: Bonus Offer

Chapter 377 Fragile

"I have two hundred students with me, Jesse. If you want to make an

example out of me, you should at least have six hundred soldiers on your side."

Dwight did not see the army of soldiers as a threat.

These men might be able to stand at attention, but tha not a testament to their combat competence.

Kaze was delusional to think that a hundred men could pu

him.

Could Kaze round up six hundred soldiers? Dwight did not t Unless Kaze could deploy troops from the military. It was impossible.

Ignoring Dwight, Kaze asked without looking back, "How many of yo to sort these martial arts students?" "30, sir!"

The veteran soldier standing in front of fifty men on the left reported.

His name was Wyatt Bennett. He was the squadron leader of the Garo Special Ops Team before he retired. Wyatt had a good job lined up as a personal bodyguard to a multibillionaire after he retired from the military. When Kaze wanted to put together a professional security team for

Shangrila Group, Koga immediately thought of Wyatt.

It took one phone call for Wyatt to quit his cushy job and join Shangrila Group.

Since Wyatt was a retired veteran of the Garo Special Ops Team, there was no question that he would be the leader. "30, it is. You have two minutes. Is that enough?"

Kaze nodded. He wanted to observe the combat effectiveness of these veterans.

"It's more than enough."

Wyatt wanted to show Kaze what they were made of, so he pick the soldiers at random. "You lot."

Thirty soldiers stepped out.

The remaining veteran, who did not get a chance to shine, made regretful face.

Dwight flipped his top with what he just heard. He could sense t contempt from these soldiers.

He cocked his head back and waved his arm at the students. He said maliciously, "Just 30 of you. Finish them off!" The martial arts students were boiling with anger.

Thirty students, led by a fellow companion, bellowed and charged toward the thirty soldiers.

The thirty soldiers formed a row in silence as they got ready to take on the students.

The battle had just begun.

Thud!

Wham!

Crack!

Chaos erupted in the hall as fists flew and bodies collided.

Despite the seemingly random mayhem, the thirty veteran fighters moved in perfect unison, coordinating with one another seamlessly.

On the other hand, it was every man for himself for the martial arts students. "Argh!" Following an agonized scream, a martial arts student was from the crowd. He fell heavily to the ground and never g

The scene was like when dominoes started to fall.

Once the first student was eliminated, the others were kicked, dropped, and thrown out of the battle ring. The students started dropping like flies when they were outnumbered two to three.

Before Dwight could blink, the remaining twenty students were knocked over, rolling on the ground while holding their injured arm or leg.

Dwight scowled solemnly. He must admit that he had

underestimated the soldiers.

Not only were the veterans competent in combat, but they put a lot of focus on teamwork.

His thirty students were strong, but they fell apart in the face of the enemy due to their lack of cooperation.

The thirty veterans did not stop after defeating the thirty martial arts students.

“We have a minute and 30 seconds to go. Pick up the pace.”

They took the fight seriously as if they were undergoing a military assessment, bolting toward the other 170 martial arts students. “Did they only take 30 seconds to defeat 30?”

Dwight lost it.

He shouted furiously at the rest of his students, “Did you los that? That's an insult to you. Finish them off! | said, finish

Chapter 378 A Show of Strength

Dwight could throw a tantrum and stomp his foot all he wanted, but he could do nothing to turn the tide.

Thirty veterans charged toward the group of 170 martial arts students.

Like a pack of wolves, they rushed into a herd of sheep.

These veterans had trained to draw blood.

The group of students, fueled by reckless fervor and a crav combat, were no match for these veterans who had been t battlefield.

Dwight watched as his students were knocked out one after another. His expression was grim.

Wham!

In the end, the last dozen students who were still standing were

knocked down.

The clash between 30 and 200 ended in one minute and 40 seconds.

The students scattered across the venue in a lying position.

"It's a mission accomplished, Mr. Chairman."

The thirty veterans regrouped without the need to catch their breath.

"Good job. You have passed the pre-employment assessment."

Kaze nodded and looked at Dwight who was in distress. "Mr. Tensor, have I proved to you that I could make an example of you?" "Don't push your luck, Jesse."

Despite the embarrassment, Dwight clenched his jaw and said

stubbornly, "I brought my students to apply for jobs here, but your corporate security team hit them. If I call the cops on you, they will charge you for assault."

"Is that what you consider an assault?"

Kaze gave Dwight a scornful look before taking strides toward him.

“What are you trying to do, Jesse? Are you going to hit me?”

With Kaze approaching, Dwight narrowed his eyes and pulled a punch at Kaze. His involvement in the martial arts business left no doubt as to his skills as a fighter.

His fist ripped through the air.

“Watch out, Mr. Chairman!”

Standing behind Kaze, Sophie warned him in a fluster.

Thump!

Just as Dwight’s fist reached for Kaze’s face, a grip emerged and pinned his wrist. “You asked for it.”

Dwight channeled his inner energy and tried to break free from Kaze’s grasp before striking him in the face again. He went for the kill with every strength he had.

However, Dwight could not budge from Kaze’s tight grip.

Dwight looked at Kaze in disbelief.

“You’re weak.”

Kaze tightened his fingers, and a snapping noise ensued.

Dwight’s wrist was broken.

“Ah... You broke my hand!”

Dwight cried out in agony, his voice filled with pain and malice.

Smack!

Kaze slapped him. Dwight and his 200-pound body were flung sideways.

“Now, who is the one disgraced?”

Kaze pinched Dwight by the nape of his neck and carried him toward the main entrance while he screamed in pain. The crowd outside nervously stared at the door.

They were curious about the talk between Jesse and Dwight.

“Since Dwight brought two hundred martial arts students with him Jesse probably yielded to him.”

“That’s for sure. Shangrila Group might have risen to prominence, but the company is too weak to compete with the top three families.”

“Maybe we should leave. The renaming ceremony probably isn’t happening.”

Many were not optimistic about Shangrila Group. They were even ready to get up to leave. “Something’s happening!”

The voice among the crowd drew everybody's attention to the entrance of the office building.

A figure emerged at the entrance and flung his arm.

Chapter 379 An Attendance on Knees

“Huh? What's that?”

“Someone threw a person out.”

As gasps filled the air, the figure crashed onto the

his knees where Winnie was.

The platform trembled.

Startled, Winnie and a few staff members backed away. “Principal Tensor!”

They were in for another surprise once they got a good look person.

“It's Dwight Tensor. What happened to him? He was hurled out. Where are his students? How could they do nothing when their principal was in trouble?”

Clamor erupted beyond the platform. The crowd wondered what was going on and questioned what happened to Dwight. ping to

The soldiers in security officer uniforms appeared at the entrance of Shangrila Group. They each carried two martial arts students and tossed them out like they were trash.

The shocking scene lasted a whole minute.

Everybody stared numbly as the martial arts students and their principal were hurled out of the office building. Two hundred students sprawled across the entrance of Shangrila

Group.

It was dead silent on the stage and beyond.

“Carry on, Winnie.”

Kaze’s words snapped Winnie out of her trance, and she felt calm like never before.

Drawing a deep breath, she held the microphone close apologize for the minor disruption, ladies and gentlemen. announce Bersina Group is now officially known as Shang

There was no better way to make a statement. Dwight, still kneeling on the stage, kept his head down. The guests and press beneath the stage sighed to themselves. The restructuring of Bersina Group was in full force.

Even the top three families could not stop it from happening. To cause a scene, they sent Dwight and his students to disrupt the renaming ceremony.

However, the commotion ended with their humiliating defeat. Not only did they fail in their purpose, but the group sent up was made an example. “Shangrila Group is here to play hardball. Jesse is a force to be reckoned with too.”

“That’s ruthless. No one will mess with Shangrila Group once they witness the principal of Tensor Martial Arts School on his knees during the renaming ceremony.”

“The top three families are utterly humiliated. They must be watching.

| wonder what they think about the whole thing.”

The audience buzzed with chatter.

Miles away at the Jade Estate, the heads of the top three families watched the live broadcast without a word. They looked gloomy.

The three men stared at Dwight kneeling on the stage, at a loss for words.

Nothing would bruise their ego worse than the situation n

Awhile later, Belarus pulled out his phone. "Hello, 911? report a crime. Shangrila Group committed assault and co for members of the criminal underworld. They orchestrated on two hundred martial arts students applying for jobs at a r event."

"Don't do it, Belarus. It's not worth it." Once Belarus put down the phone, Flint and Edward sighed. They had lost.

Even though they had lost the battle, they should not lose their dignity.

However, Belarus called the cops. He was pushed to the edge.

"Hmph! | can't stop Jesse today, but | still want to give him

something to think about," Belarus lashed out.

His daughter, Tiffany, was still withheld at No. 9 Springvile District, serving as a house helper for days now. Although Belarus knew that his daughter was alive and well, the humiliation was too hard to swallow. Belarus was starting to lose himself,

It did not take long for the police to respond. There was not enough

to file a charge.

“Mr. Chapman, the police responded that Shangrila Group had not committed assault or covered up for the members of the criminal underworld. The company hired security officers who were retired veterans from the Garo Special Ops Team.

“Shangrila Group signed a deal with the local military, solving the employment issue with retired veterans. The group is now recognized as an organization that supports the military.”

380 No Fly Zone weren't please pleased that the martial arts students were nahem so they taught the students a

snatch jobs more

Chapter 380

butler reported back with the pol smashed his expensive teapot in anger. y, matters involving the and the military were pretty were reluctanta cant to get involved. trial arts took a beating for nothing.

family heads could do nothing nodurg about the matter.

a clairvoyant? How did he know i know that we would send a arts school to him? He was alwas able to defuse whatever we thre

frustrated.

we should send a drone to take a phate a photo of Jesse. We can see really is.” Belarus hissed through clenched teeth. red eyes on Shangrila Group’s event through a drone.

fixated on the screen. However, it went back when the drone ut to fly into the office building, wilding

the screen go blank?

that Jesse might have discovered the drone and had

down.

the area around Shangrila Group is a no-fly zone. Our

y and flyers have been seized.”

The butler reported back with a wry face.

“Huh?”

The three family heads scowled.

Today was a series of bad luck for them.

“Hmph! Flying drones now, are we? Well, you got to get

first.”

At the office building of Shangrila Group, Kaze dismantled t worth more than ten thousand dollars and threw it away. He reckoned that the top three families copied his tactic when h used a drone to capture Joy.

It was a pity that they assigned idiots to the job. The drone flyers could do no more than make the drones fly.

Kaze had noticed the drones a while back. He did not do anything about it before because he wanted to show the family heads the success of the renaming ceremony.

Yet, the family heads pushed it by using drones for surveillance.

Kaze made a call right away and listed the area around Shangrila Group as a no-fly zone. "Only I can fly drones in my territory.

Kaze whistled before having a sit-down with Alan.

Alan was kind enough to come and help.

Even though Kaze did not need his help, he was grateful for his good

intentions.

smile, the ceremony carried on with Wimme as the host.

The co-gaming ceremony was not just a declaration that Shangrila Group had been restructured, but it was also a opportunity to show case the company's various businesses and attract new

"It's widely known that the core business of Shanti yeansmcco was biopharmaceuticals and new restarting these departments, and we welch from parties."

Winnie's words stirred an uproar among the audience.

coup two. We hips

"Ms. Soul frtelit was said that when the former Shangrila bankruppithne.cpp three familles acquired the group's core buss Now that you announced the relaunch of such businesses, are challenging the dominance of the top three families in the marke journalist asked harshly.

Winnie smiled. Since you asked, Shangrila Group is competing with these families in the market. We are just taking back what was taken from us. What was wrong with giving the families a run for their money?"

That was right. What was wrong with that?

The question stumped the pournalist

The quests burst out in chanter.

Shangrila Group was officially declaring war against the top three