

Guardian 551

Chapter 551 Buy a Factory After Winnie packed her things, she and Kaze left together with the employees from the finance and legal departments.

“Mr. Chairman, this is the factory that we found. The production line is already operational. If we buy this place, we can start production immediately,” Winnie explained to Kaze when they arrived at the factory.

The rebuilding of Shangrila Group had to start from scratch.

The company focused on biomedical and planned to seize the market share from the top three families. In order to support the company’s development, Kaze even invested a lot via Perfect World Company. and in return, he got quite a share of the company.

Perfect World Group was one of the biggest shareholders of Shangrila Group.

Winnie originally did not want to complicate it since both companies belonged to Kaze and he was the chairman of both companies.

Kaze disagreed.

“Shangrila Group belongs to you and James, and Brenda’s in the future. I have nothing to do with it. I am just helping you and my goddaughter to secure the future.”

That was what Kaze said to Winnie.

His objective was to help Shangrila Group get back on track and reach its former glory. It was the least he could do for his late friend.

After all, no matter why the top three families went after James and caused his death, Kaze was still the root of all the problems.

“How much is this factory?” Kaze asked as he walked in.

“Five hundred million. We have already deposited a hundred million for the owner to lay off their workers and make the necessary arrangements.”

Winnie saw the frown on Kaze’s face and she believed he deemed it too expensive. She explained, “The costly part is actually the production line and the owner only wants to sell it, and not put it on lease, so we don’t have a choice.”

“This factory isn’t that big.” Kaze looked around and nodded.

Winnie added, “We have to spend the right money. Since we are just starting out, this size is actually enough to handle the production. We’ll look at expansion when we get the market share.

“Actually, the land that the city council promised us two years ago could be turned into an industrial park with everything inside. We can even move our office there but too bad we don’t have it anymore.”

It was just a little grumble but Kaze took it to his heart.

Winnie then brought Kaze to the factory owner's office.

The moment Kaze stepped inside, he noticed the strange atmosphere.

A fat middle-aged man was sitting behind his desk. His legs were crossed on the table, smoking his cigar as he looked at Kaze and company.

Kaze had heard from Winnie that the owner was named Dale Dalong.

There were several burly and hostile-looking men in the room, looking at Kaze and Winnie with an unfriendly gaze.

Kaze scoffed. It seemed like he made the right choice coming with Winnie. Dale must have had ulterior motives for her.

After a few glances at the unfriendly men, he texted Snow and asked her to contact Alan. Kaze's grin attracted Dale's attention.

He looked at Winnie and the employees she brought along.

They looked uncomfortable knowing that Dale would give them a hard

time, but Kaze was different. He looked casual and relaxed.

Dale grunted and said, "Ms. Souffle, I thought I told you to come alone? Who is this guy? Get him out."

Chapter 552 Legal Blond

"Mr. Dalong, this is our chairman. I have to go through him about this purchase." Winnie would not allow others to diminish Kaze.

"Your chairman?"

Dale sized up Kaze carefully and scoffed. "The CEO is young and the chairman is also young. What a lively and youthful company!"

It was not praise. The contempt on his face showed that he did not take Kaze seriously. "Fine. Let's sign the contract."

Dale tapped the table with his leather shoe.

Winnie frowned. "Mr. Dalong, please show some respect to our chairman!"

Dale's expression turned grim.

Right before he could shout, Kaze waved his hand and smiled. "It's okay. We are here to talk business. I see Mr. Dalong is a straightforward person, so let's just skip the formality."

"Hear that, Ms. Souffle? Your chairman is much more easygoing. I like talking to people like him, unlike the women who are always obsessed with manners."

Dale cackled and spat a cloud of smoke at Winnie's face.

Winnie covered her nose and took a step back.

She frowned but she did not try to argue. She had been through a lot in the past two years and she emerged from the pain a stronger person. She no longer cared about people disrespecting her, but she could not bear watching others disrespect Kaze.

Kaze was not just James' good friend, he was the family's savior and benefactor.

"Give this young man a pen." Dale signaled one of his men.

The man then tossed a pen in front of Kaze.

Kaze reached out to the contract and wanted to have a look.

Slam!

The man slammed his hand on the contract and glared at Kaze. "You are asked to sign, not read it!" "Mr. Dalong, shouldn't we have a look at the terms and conditions of the contract before signing? Is this how you do business?" Winnie bellowed.

Dale spat a cloud of smoke and chuckled. "You saw the factory and we have agreed upon the price. Sign the contract and you get the factory and I get the money. Win-win. It's that simple. What is there to read?"

"Just sign it!"

Dale's man pointed the pen at Kaze and glared at him.

"So you're trying to force us into purchasing your factory?" Winnie continued to argue..

Dale's expression turned grim. He sized up Winnie from top to bottom coldly, which made her uncomfortable.

He then widened his grin, revealing his rotten teeth, and said, "Ms. Souffle, mind your words. What do you mean by "force"?" Winnie's expression turned pale and was frightened. She sensed the threat in the man's tone.

Slap!

Kaze slapped the man's hand away from the contract.

"You little fuck!"

The man held his hand in pain and glared at Kaze in shock. He did not expect Kaze to be this strong.

It seemed like a casual slap but it felt like he was electrocuted.

Kaze then flipped through the contract and went through the terms and conditions quickly but carefully.

He then asked Winnie, "How much did we agree upon?" Winnie frowned. She thought she already informed Kaze of the price. "Five hundred million. We've already paid a hundred million as a deposit."

"Mr. Dalong, what is the meaning of this? The contract says the price is two billion," Kaze said.

He added, "Mr. Dalong, you seem like a successful businessman. Unfortunately, you are like a dumb blond in legal matters. Once the contract is found false and unfair, even if | sign the contract, it can be canceled easily and it would just be a piece of paper."

Chapter 553 Deny

Kaze then slammed the contract on the table. It was so loud that it sounded like a slap on Dale's face. "Mr. Dalong, you are forcing us to agree with your terms!"

Winnie was furious and frightened.

That explained why Dale had that many men in the room even though it was just a contract signing process.

Without Kaze, she might be coerced into signing the unfair contract.

Dale glared at Kaze.

He thought Kaze was just a weakling based on his smiley face but the words he said had weight to them. However, no matter how threatening Kaze was, they were just verbal threats.

Dale scoffed, "Five hundred million was yesterday's price. Two billion is today's price. What's wrong with it? | can't change the price? This is a legitimate business deal."

"Five hundred million is already overpriced and you are asking for two billion? Mr. Dalong, you are being ridiculous!" Winnie argued coldly.

Dale grunted and leaned back on his chair. "If it's too expensive for you, then don't buy it. With your company's reputation now, other than me, who's gonna sell you a factory?"

"You are taking advantage of us!" Winnie was fuming. She then realized Dale raised the price because of what happened to Shangrila Group. It explained why he urged her to sign the contract after work. "So what if | am?" Dale waved his hand arrogantly and said, "Get out of my face. If you can't afford it, don't buy it from me." He was not in a hurry to sell the factory anyway. Winnie was furious yet helpless knowing that she was on a passive side. She stomped her foot and said, "Mr. Chairman, let's just go. We'll find another factory!" Kaze hummed. Dale strongly believed Winnie would never be able to find someone else to sell them a factory. He was right, but he forgot about Kaze. It was not a big problem for Kaze. 6. BONUS If he wanted to, he could make an entire factory and production line appear from thin air within an hour and it would be ten times bigger than Dale's factory. "Mr. Dalong, since we are not buying the factory already, please return the deposit to us." Kaze wanted to leave. "Deposit? What deposit?" Dale looked at his men, feigning a baffled look. "We have never heard of the deposit."

His men grinned and shook their heads.

"Dale Dalong, this is too much! We paid you a deposit!"

Winnie angrily took out the transaction statement. "There's a record in our finance department. We transferred a hundred million to you and your men signed it. The person who signed it was one of your men, Diggle Denis."

Dale widened his eyes at the statement and then said to his men, "Bring Diggle in. How dare he accept the money without my permission?"

"Boss, Diggle ran away last night and embezzled a hundred million from our company account. Maybe he's already out of the country. | heard he has a relative in Annan," the man said with a giggle.

“Fuck!” Dale slammed on the table.

He looked at Winnie and said, “I’m terribly sorry, Ms. Souffle. I didn’t know my man betrayed me. It must be that bastard who accepted your deposit without informing me and now he’s gone with the money. If you want the deposit back, you have to go look for him.”

Dale’s poor acting infuriated Winnie. “That’s enough! Stop acting!” Then, Kaze said coldly. “So you are not giving us back the hundred million deposit?”

Chapter 554 Dale Dalong? Who? “Hey, I’m not the one who got your money. Go find that guy who has it.” Dale crossed his legs on his table again, showing no signs of compromising.

“Dale Dalong, you are just a shameless prick! You really think we can’t do anything? We’ll sue you!” Winnie was so agitated that she teared up.

“Whatever.” Dale scoffed.

He was not afraid of taking the legal route.

The case would stretch out for more than a year or two and he was not the one in a hurry. “Show them the way out.”

Dale signaled his men impatiently.

He added, “Hmph. You should have done your homework before coming to me.”

His men then surrounded Kaze and Winnie, trying to scare them off.

“You heard the boss, piss off!”

“Get out now or we’ll break your legs!”

Kaze's gaze turned cold. "Dale Dalong, you are not giving us back the deposit?"

"What the fuck is wrong with you, punk?" Dale bellowed. He signaled one of his men and said, "Our little chairman here is trying to be a hero. Bring all our men out and show him what we got!"

"Yes, boss!"

The man glared at Kaze before he went out of the office and summoned the others.

Awhile later, hurried footsteps came from the corridor and it sounded like an army was marching in. Then, more than a dozen men barged in, filling all the space in the office.

Winnie and her employees were frightened by the ferocious gazes.

Dale was actually a gangster boss. He started a business a while back and wanted to go legitimate, but he still had connections to the underworld.

With that many men under his command, no one dared to cause trouble on his turf.

He managed to beat many competitors in his business because he had the numbers advantage when it came to manpower.

As a matter of fact, trying to scam Shangrila Group was not his first rodeo. He coerced many other companies before and those who knew were afraid of working with him.

Winnie had never heard of Dale, thus falling into his trap.

Dale's man said, "Punk, see this? You are still drinking your own piss when our boss is ruling the underworld!"

"Yeah! If you know what's good for you, you better fuck off! Or else we will throw you out!"

"Out! Now!"

The other men tried to scare Kaze as well.

"Mr. Chairman, should we leave?" Winnie asked softly.

She knew the situation was against her and making a retreat promptly would be wise.

There was no way she could get the hundred million back and if she insisted on staying, she and her employees might suffer the consequences.

"He still

still hasn't given us back the money," Kaze said as he shook his head.

Dale was amused. "Haha! You are willing to give away your life for money? That's new!"

He looked at Kaze with a ferocious gaze.

"Who's Dale Dalong?!"

Right before Dale's men could teach Kaze a lesson, a high-pitched woman's voice sounded.

Kaze raised a brow in surprise. He did not expect Alan to send Miru to assist him. "Yo, what's up, beautiful?"

The gangsters were captivated by Miru's slender figure and fiery red hair. "Beautiful?" Dale was intrigued instantly. "Let her in!"

The gangsters moved to the side and made way for Miru.

Miru strutted in with a few more men behind her.

Dale gulped pervertedly and quickly got up from his chair. He smiled and asked, "What is your name, beautiful? You are here for me..."

Before he could finish, Miru slapped him in the face.

Chapter 555 If Dragging Won't Work, Beat Him

"What's up with your perverted look? Never seen a woman before?"

Miru shook her hand as she grunted coldly.

Dale covered his plump but reddish face and his expression quickly turned grim.

"You bitch! You slapped me?!"

Infuriated, he shouted, "Do you have any idea who..."

Slap!

Miru slapped him again and said with a grin, "Do you have any idea who | am?"

“Patrick, tell him.” Miru signaled her man without turning around.

Miru’s man stepped up and said, “This is the chairwoman of Leteria Group, Miru Scarlet.” “Chairwoman of Leteria Group?”

Dale’s eyes widened in fear. “You are Miru Scarlet, Alan Cunningham’s goddaughter?” His men were frightened as well.

Miru was the goddaughter of the ex—underworld kingpin!

Alan just recently got rid of his long-time rival who was a fellow underworld kingpin, Cronus. No one else in Lilyrose dared to mess with Leteria Group.

Miru scoffed. She strutted over to the couch and sat down. She lifted her chin at Kaze and said, “Well, what are you going to do? You made the call.”

She was not surprised to see Kaze at the scene.

Dale then turned around to Kaze and wore a flattering smile on his face. “Mr. Lee, it was a huge misunderstanding...”

“Beat him up first.”

Kaze signaled Miru’s men.

Miru’s men were unhappy with his tone. They grunted at him and turned to Miru for further instructions. “Well. Why are you guys looking at me? He said beat up the man.”

His men then jumped on Dale and whacked him.

After a series of excruciating cries and screams, Dale was beaten up terribly.

He was then tossed right before Kaze's feet.

Kaze squatted and said, "Mr. Dalong, your men said the deposit we made was embezzled by one of your men named Diggle and he ran off to Annan?"

"Mhmm..." Dale hummed as a reply.

Kaze nodded. "Then I'll give you one night's time to find him and the money back."

"Mr. Lee! One night is too short! We can only make it to Annan's border," Dale said bitterly. "Your man can run to Annan in one night and you can't locate him in one night?"

Kaze grunted and added, "If I don't see him or the money tomorrow, you'll die."

Dale shuddered in fear!

"No! No, please! Mr. Lee! Let's talk it out! I'll give you the money and Diggle!"

Kaze looked at him with a contemptuous grin. "Mr. Dalong, I thought you said one night is not enough. Why are you making it sound like you can give us the money and the man immediately? Can you

teleport?"

Dale finally understood that Kaze had seen through his little trick.

"Mr. Lee, I'm sorry. I was lying." Dale sighed and surrendered. "Diggle is in the factory. He isn't at Annan. I don't want to return the deposit, that's why I lied."

“Hmph! You just have to be beaten up first before you tell the truth.”

Kaze then signaled Miru’s men. “Beat him up again.” “Ouch! Arghh!” Dale got beaten up again.

He was tossed in front of Kaze’s feet once more and he barely had the energy to look up anymore..

“| want to know who instigated you to target Shangrila Group,” Kaze asked.

Dale said feebly. “No, no one. | saw everyone condemning Shangrila Group, so | thought I’d use the chance to make some money. “It seems like punches and kicks don’t work anymore.”

Kaze looked at Miru’s men and said, “| supposed the folks from the underworld are good at interrogation?”

Chapter 556 Hypocrite “Of course!”

Miru’s men thought Kaze doubted their capabilities. They wore a proud look and said, “I am the most ferocious interrogator serving Master Cummingham!”

“| have more than fifty ways to torture a person without killing them.”

“Yeah! Me too!”

Kaze then smiled at Dale. “You heard them. Why don’t you give them a chance?”

“Mr. Lee! Wait, let’s just talk about this! I’ll speak! I’ll tell you everything!” Dale knelt on the ground, prostrating as he cried.

He was already horrified.

Kaze was like the devil to him.

“It’s Frank! Frank Golding! He said that Shangrila Group is trying to take their market share, so he has to do something to stop it! He wanted to crush Shangrila and prevent Ms. Souffle from purchasing any factory so that your company would end up as a

as a joke!”

Dale collapsed under the pressure and blurted out everything Frank instructed him to do.

“Frank Golding! That hypocrite! He’s always playing dirty, trying to stop us from getting back on track!” Winnie was fuming when she learned the truth.

“Winnie, you seemed to know Frank well,” Kaze asked.

“Oh, | know him. Too well, in fact.” Winnie’s gaze was overflowing with anger. “That man pretended to be generous and James fell for his tricks. James viewed him as a friend and even treated him like a brother.

“When James’ car crashed, that man revealed his true nature. He tried to force me to be his mistress. After | remarried Zenny, | became his relative. He came to me, trying to coerce me into being his mistress again. | told him if he carried on his little stunt, Id kill myself in front of him.

“That’s when he finally stopped. He’s a devil in disguise—the hardest to deal with and the most wicked among Lilyrose Three Elites.”

Lilyrose Three Elites referred to Frank, Eliot, and Tiffany, three of the brightest of the top three families. "The hardest to deal with?"

Kaze smiled. He did not take it too seriously.

Eliot was comatose: Tiffany was working as a maid for the White family.

Two out of the trio were eliminated. Next would be Frank's turn.

Kaze put the thought aside and then looked at Dale.

He asked with a smile. "Mr. Dalong, so are you still going to listen to Frank Golding and refuse to sell us the factory?" "Frank Golding is a piece of shit! I'll do whatever you say. Mr. Lee!"

Dale betrayed Frank without a second thought. "I'll have my men amend the contract to five hundred million and I'll sell it to Shangrila Group!"

"Five hundred million? | thought it was a hundred million," Kaze asked.

A hundred million?

Dale was slightly baffled. He carefully asked, "Mr. Lee, we agreed on five hundred million. A hundred million is just the deposit." "Oh, maybe | remembered it wrongly."

Kaze smacked his forehead and added, "Now it's a hundred million."

Dale's expression shifted greatly. He finally realized Kaze was trying to lowball his price.

“Five hundred million was the price from five minutes ago. Now it’s a hundred million. It's normal for the price to change when doing business, am I right, Mr. Dalong?”

Kaze grinned at the man.. Dale clearly remembered using the same tone on Kaze earlier.

Soon, the contract was signed and the factory was sold to Shangrila Group for just a hundred million.

Dale had his copy of the contract in his hand but his eyes were blank and out of focus. He was devastated.

It was because he trusted Frank that he lost a total of four hundred million dollars.

It was too late for regrets now.

Kaze simply let him taste his own medicine.

As for whether the hundred million was a reasonable price for the factory, Kaze did not care. It was not the first and it certainly would not be the last.

Things would only be reasonable when the victors deem it.

Chapter 557 Depends on Your Performance The moment the contract was signed, the factory belonged to Shangrila Group. Dale and his men were thrown out of the office.

Winnie was delighted that the deal finally went through. She called the office and told her employees to send someone over to inspect the factory before starting production.

“Kaze, you've done it this time. Now that I have your back, you're acting like a bully,” Miru teased Kaze out of habit as she went over to him.

“What do you mean you have my back?”

Kaze showed no mercy to the woman. He argued, “I called Alan and he called you. You are just someone that your godfather sends to run errands and take care of things.”

And she fit the role well. She came, revealed her identity, beat up Dale, and solved the problem. Quick and simple.

“What do you mean by running errands? I'll rip your mouth off your face if you don't know how to choose your words!” Miru argued.

On second thought, she realized what she did was exactly what Kaze said. She literally came out here to run an errand for her godfather.

Kaze laughed at her grumpy look.

Miru was more upset than before. “Even if I am just an errand girl, you have no right to order me around! If not because my boss is a shareholder of Shangrila, do you think I'll be here meddling with other company's affairs?”

“Speaking of Shangrila Group, all of this happened because you impersonated the God of War! You really think helping Winnie can help her make up for the losses? You can't even deal with Dale and I have to step in to wipe your ass! You are useless...”

“Let's go!” Miru signaled her men after mocking Kaze in his face.

“Self-righteous as ever. I'm her boss and she thinks I'm here just to mess around.”

Kaze was speechless..

Outside the factory, Miru got into her car with the same grumpy look.

“Madame, are we going back to the office?” her man asked.

He did not know why Miru was so upset that Kaze called her an errand girl.

“To Perfect World Group!” she answered coldly.

She had to speak to her boss in person.

She wanted to lead Lefteria Group to new heights, yet her boss refused to meet her.

When she finally received the call, she was asked to help Kaze and he called her an errand girl. The more she thought about it, the angrier she got.

She had decided to confront her boss today no matter what.

Even if she had to go against her godfather or argue with him, she must see her boss today. However, when Miru arrived at Perfect World Group, Snow told her that the chairman was not even in the Office.

“I'm sorry, Ms. Scarlet. The chairman hasn't been in the office for the past few days.”

Snow did not tell Miru everything.

Kaze had never come into the office before. He was just a nominal chairman.

Miru came angrily and left helplessly. Her emotions were mixed after learning that her boss was not even around.

She sighed and asked, "Ms. Frost, can you tell the chairman to please stop sending me to run errands for him? I am a talented businesswoman and I'm as good as Darcy."

Darcy was a famous businesswoman in Lilyrose and she was known for her capabilities. She believed by mentioning Darcy, she would convince her boss.

"Then let me convey the message."

Snow rang Kaze.

Kaze was speechless when he learned that Miru went to Perfect World Group for him.

The woman was self-righteous, egoistic, and arrogant. If she were to handle a business, the business would surely be in the red.

Yet she had the nerve to compare herself to Darcy. She had to be more patient and calm.

"That depends on her performance."

Kaze then hung up the phone.

Snow said, "Ms. Scarlet, the chairman said it depends on your performance."

Miru's expression turned grim.

Chapter 558 Four Ocean Commerce Guild

The news of Shangrila Group getting the factory at the price of just one hundred million soon reached the ears of the top three families.

The heads of the top three families permitted Frank to target Shangrila Group.

Frank called Dale and shouted, "Dale Dalong, you fucking pig! Did you lose your mind? You sold a five hundred million factory off at just one hundred million? Do you remember what I said to you?!"

The top three families were gangsters of Lilyrose City, not in the underworld, but openly. Frank had gotten used to ordering Dale and others around.

He shouted as soon as the call got through.

To his surprise, Dale, who used to be obedient and submissive, shouted back at him.

"Frank fucking Golding! I lost money and it was my fucking business! Fuck off! It was you, you little piece of fuck! If I hadn't listened to you, I would have gotten the five hundred million!"

Frank was stunned for a moment. He yelled back angrily. "Dale Dalong, how dare you talk to me like that? You're fucking dead!"

"You little fuck! I'm already out of Lilyrose and never going to come back! You won't be able to get me now! Jackass! Hahaha!"

Dale cackled as he hung up the phone.

"Fuck!"

Frank was furious. He smashed his phone on the ground to vent his anger.

“Frank, Shangrila Group got help from the underworld to get Dale’s factory. We can use this to our advantage. I suggest we expose it and ruin the group’s reputation. Until then, the things they made won’t be able to sell and the factory would be useless!”

It was Taylor who made the suggestion and she was beside Frank, covered only in a towel.

She had been with Frank since he helped her get the entry slot to the inauguration ceremony.

Her agency put her on hiatus and before she could get the God of War’s forgiveness, she had to satisfy Frank with her body. “Shangrila’s reputation is already ruined, yet look at them go. It’s like they are not affected.” Frank said with a grunt.

The press conference would be enough to ruin Shangrila Group, but the God of War intervened and erased the topic from the face of the internet.

Kaze was fine and so was Shangrila Group.

“Besides, it would take too long for your suggestion to take effect. It would take months at least.”

Frank clenched his teeth. “I want an immediate effect! I want to cut off Shangrila right away! I want to push them into the abyss of despair!”

“You sound like you have a way.” Taylor asked with eagerness in her eyes.

“Of course I do,” Frank scoffed.

He pulled his phone out. “The top three families are members of the Four Ocean Commerce Guild. We can just ask the guild to blacklist Shangrila Group and they will be done for!”

“Four Ocean Commerce Guild?”

Taylor was surprised. “You mean that Four Ocean Commerce Guild that has a powerful influence all over the states of South River?”

As a once popular celebrity, she got access to higher authority and influence.

She once had the chance to attend the ball organized by the Four Ocean Commerce Guild because of her

agency. She also spent the night with one of the executives.

“Frank, your family is awesome! You can even move the Four Ocean Commerce Guild?” Taylor

expressed her admiration.

Based on her knowledge, the guild was a titan in South River. “Yes. That Four Ocean Commerce Guild.”

Frank was delighted.

The call got through. He did not make the request immediately.

The top three families were only influential and powerful in Lilyrose City and they were not in the same

league as the Four Ocean Commerce Guild.

He wanted to report on Shangrila Group.

Chapter 559 Blacklisted

Frank informed the guild that Shangrila Group was behind the impersonation of the God of War that made the headlines for the past two days.

The guild paid close attention to this incident.

Soon, a notice was released by the guild.

The o

guild demanded all the offline medical supply distributors in South River to boycott the products manufactured by Shangrila Group.

Whoever disobeyed the guild would be punished severely.

“Shangrila Group purchased the factory and wanted to start production, but where are they going to sell the products?” Frank grinned when he learned the news.

The notice from the guild was effective immediately. Everyone knew Shangrila Group was blacklisted. “Mr. Chairman, Ms. Souffle, we just got a call from Mr. Oliver Ramos, the CEO of Cynotech Medical, South River Branch. He wanted to cancel the meeting for tomorrow.”

Sophie, the chairman’s assistant, updated Winnie and Kaze when they came back from the factory. Cynotech Medical was one of the top five medical supply distributors in the country.

Shangrila Group had not started production, yet they had already contacted distributors to sell their products.

Only when the distribution channels were fixed, could they start production and determine the order quantity.

Winnie made an appointment with Oliver and would have to meet him in Sunfise City tomorrow.

Now, they received a call in the middle of the night to cancel the meeting.

The cancellation was just the start of a series of bad news.

Herbal Spring, Cheesewood Pharmacy, and other distributors outside the city, who had agreed to take in Shangrila Group's products, called and canceled their contracts. All of them had agreed to boycott Shangrila Group's products.

A terrible domino effect started as more and more distributors called in to cancel. Winnie was frightened. "Something must have happened." « 15 BONUS She calmed herself down and said, "Sophie, call in the executives for an emergency meeting." The meeting was held and they learned that it was the Four Ocean Commerce Guild who blacklisted them overnight. "Four Ocean Commerce Guild is a titan in South River. Once the notice is released, no one is willing to work with us anymore."

"And here we are thinking about taking the market shares from the top three families. We were defeated before the war even started."

"We are finished!"

Despair loomed over the meeting room.

All the executives looked demoralized and dispirited.

The guild was extremely powerful and influential in the business world.

With the blacklist notice, no one would dare to take in Shangrila Group's products.

All distribution channels would be blocked.

“The top three families are the guild members! They must have done something!” Winnie was infuriated but helpless.

The top three families used their ultimate attack this time.

It was an overkill and there was no way for Shangrila Group to make a comeback.

“It's just a blacklist notice. It won't affect us. Just go into production. Ignore the notice.”

Kaze spoke up for the first time since the meeting commenced.

“Mr. Chairman, you might not know how influential the guild is. The blacklisted companies won't last for a month!”

“They are the most powerful entity in the business world!”

“Even a country-wide distributor like Cynotech Medical dared not mess with them because of us.”

The executives thought Kaze had no idea about the guild's power as he had just recently been released from the psychiatric ward.

“The guild is only influential in the South River State. Whereas our products are going nationwide!” Kaze said.

Chapter 560 Plenty of Share Transfer Agreements They could not even get out of South River State and Kaze was talking about nationwide sales? The executives were stunned by his words.

They neither expressed it with their looks nor their voices, but they thought it was ridiculous. The chairman was either too naive or a complete rookie in the business world and its ecosystem.

Shangrila Group had just been rebuilt and they had yet to form their own sales channel or have their sales team.

In order to deliver their products to the consumers, the products must be on the racks of different physical stores and the only way to distribute the products was through the distributors, who had the sales channel

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Kaze saw through their thoughts. He said calmly, "Why must we rely on the distributors? Our product can be sold online."

"Online?"

The executives were surprised by his suggestion. They had never thought about it before because they were thinking in an orthodox way.

"Anthony, can the chairman's suggestion work?" Winnie asked the sales manager, Anthony Weyland.

"Going online is a good way since e-commerce has been booming in recent years. Mr. White used to say that medical products will soon go online and that will become mainstream in the future. He urged us to be prepared but before it happened, he left us.

"But we don't have any online sales channel for now."

Anthony carefully looked at Kaze and added, "So it's not workable in the foreseeable future." The other executives were intrigued by Kaze's words but they were once again disappointed by Anthony's opinion. Winnie shared the same feeling.

Kaze pulled his phone out and said, "Sophie, print out all the emails that | received today." "Right away, sir."

Sophie did not understand why but she did as told.

The meeting room went quiet for a long time until Sophie came back with a stack of documents. Winnie was confused. "Sophie, what are those?"

"This is just half of what | printed! Can someone please help me get the other half?"

Sophie panted and looked rather pale from all the running.

A few of the executives lent her a hand.

The documents were then piled up on the table.

"Have a look."

Kaze told the executives to go through the pile of documents.

"You want us to look at documents now?"

The executives grumbled and reluctantly took a look at the documents.

"Share transfer agreement- Mega Dance to Kaze Lee What?!"

"This?! This is the share transfer agreement from Amaze!"

"This is from Facenote!"

All the executives were shocked.

as if they had.

They all looked at Kaze a ghost.

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Each of the documents represented a share transfer from a titan of the social media industry, and there was a whole pile!

The documents were signed and stamped, albeit being photocopies, no one doubted their validity.

“Mr. Chairman, what are these?”

Winnie was surprised.

Since when did Kaze become the shareholder of this many social media companies? Most of them were titans in their respective fields.

“These are our sales channels,” Kaze said with a smile.

The meeting room fell into silence once more before everyone cheered.

The executives finally realized why Kaze called the South River State a small market.

They also understood why he did not take offline sales seriously. Their chairman was the shareholder of multiple social media titans!

Shangrila Group would not have to worry about how to sell their products!