

## **Guardian 621**

### Chapter 621 | Am the Owner

Kaze knocked those who badmouthed Darcy down to the ground. “How dare you hit us, bastard! Do you know who we are?” “Where did the moron come from?”

The lot yelled as blood ran down their noses and mouths.

“You're right. | am a moron. I’m Darcy's moronic husband.”

Kaze flicked his wrist and sneered. “I'll hit you if you run your mouth again. Someone with the lack of mental capacity can't be charged anyway.”

The few people who were attacked had no tears to cry.

“Come here, Kaze. Stay out of trouble.”

Darcy was helpless.

“Hang on. | missed one, babe.”

He went to Deborah and slapped her in the face.

Smack!

Deborah could not dodge in time.

A bright handprint emerged on her face.

She put her hand over her face and shrieked angrily, "I can't believe you'd hit me again, dummy!" Deborah and Samus had endured many beatings from Kaze.

"You started it."

Kaze's flat remark nearly drove Deborah to the edge.

"Are you alright, Deborah?"

Shocked, Wendell stayed far away from Kaze and yelled, "Don't just stand there. Security! Get that idiot out of here. "Don't forget the idiot's wife. Throw them out of the resort."

Knowing Deborah hated Darcy's guts, Wendell pointed at Darcy.

Darcy's heart sank.

If they were kicked out, she would not be able to participate in the auction tomorrow.

Darcy's friend in junior high, Nancy, approached Wendell.

"Mr. Delaney, Quartet Group is also our client.

"Let the clients work out their personal issues. It's best we stay out of their business." Wendell glanced at Deborah, who was furious, and scoffed.

“What are you saying, Nancy? Don’t you know the owner is staying at the resort. today too? What if the idiot assaults the new owner? Are you going to take responsibility for that?”

Nancy was alarmed.

She could not stand up against the argument as Wendell brought up the new owner.

Nancy turned to Darcy, hoping she could figure out a way to calm things down.

Alas, Wendell would not give them a chance. He waved his arm and said, “Kick them out now. “It's the new owner’s first visit to the resort. We can’t leave a bad impression on him.”

The security guards walked toward Kaze.

“Wendell, is it? You are the general manager, and yet you have already left a bad impression on me, your new boss,” Kaze uttered indifferently.

Kaze was not blind to see Wendell currying favor with Deborah. Everybody was shocked by the revelation.

Today, a wealthy individual won the bid on Mountain Dew Estate. The news was quite a buzz.

“So, you were the one who bought Mountain Dew Estate?”

Bewildered, Wendell had to be sure. Kaze nodded. “That’s right. | bought it for my wife.” All eyes were on Darcy.

“Yeah, right. As if he bought Mountain Dew Estate for his wife. It must cost several hundred million dollars.”

“If that’s true, he’s filthy rich.”

Darcy looked at Kaze in shock.

“How much did you spend on acquiring the resort?” Wendell asked. “Im not too sure about that.”

Kaze shook his head. “My people did the bidding for me. | don’t need to attend to the little things.”

“Hahaha!” Wendell laughed mockingly. “You don’t fool me. Cut the act. “Do you know the final sale price?”

“It was two billion dollars for the resort and the tour packages that came with it.”

Chapter 622 Drug

“To think you call a two-billion—dollar transaction a tiny matter. Even the Sunrise Lees won't brag to that extent.” Wendell smirked.

“Tsk. He's just a load of hot air.”

“Man, he sure loves to brag. He should have at least found out about the final sale price before tooting his horn.” Those from other companies chattered among themselves.

They looked at Kaze’s group contemptuously.”

The stares stung Darcy, and her cheeks burned with shame.

“Well, you have just lost your general manager job with Mountain Dew Estate.”

Kaze narrowed his eyes at Wendell.

“Ha! Do you think you're the owner of the place?”

Wendell scoffed in disdain,

Annoyed, he waved at the security guards. “Don’t just stand there. Kick that owner out, and I'll reward you with double the wages.”

His taunting amused many. Everybody saw Kaze as the clown. “Hold on.”

Deborah jumped in and said with a smile, “No need to kick them out. They are my cousins, after all. Wendell, can do me this little favor?”

The auction was tomorrow.

Driven by motivation, Darcy would be joining the bidding with one billion dollars. in funds. The Quints had prepared a lot of money for tomorrow’s auction too.

Deborah had made up her mind. The Quints would outbid any businesses Darcy was interested in tomorrow. Deborah would make Darcy go home empty-handed.

It was time to let Darcy know that she was nothing without the Quints.

Though taken aback, Wendell gave a nod. “Alright. I can do you the favor. They can stay.” “You should thank me, my dear cousin. If it wasn’t for me, you wouldn't be able

attend the auction tomorrow.” Deborah strutted to Darcy with a smile and

to

sneered.

“Thank you? Why should I? | know what you're up to.

“Here’s a word of advice, Deborah. Don’t just buy anything and everything without prior assessment. That will only ruin the family.”

Darcy glanced indifferently at her. She then dragged Kaze away.

“She has no right to give me an attitude.”

Deborah watched exasperatedly as Darcy took off, tall and proud.

Suddenly, she asked, “Where are they staying, Wendell?”

Mountain Dew Estate was a period structure. The guest rooms were standalone units. “The Orchid Chalet.”

Wendell went to the reception to look into their room.

“Come with me.”

Deborah suddenly called Wendell to a discreet spot.

“What? You want me to drug Darcy?” Wendell exclaimed.

Deborah glared at him and looked around before replying emotionlessly, “Get the most potent drug and a few hooligans.

“Preferably, I want to see ugly men with bad breath and odor wearing the worst outfits in the video.

“Let them sneak into the room at night. I want the whole thing on tape. “After tonight, Darcy will not act like she’s better than me anymore.” Wendell got the creeps staring at the wicked look on Deborah’s face. This woman was evil to the bone.

He started to take pity on Darcy.

“It should be an easy job with Darcy, but her husband is the problem. What if he

goes nuts and fights off the thugs?” Wendell asked.

Deborah shot an angry look at him. “Are you an idiot? You can drug the moron too.”

“Is anybody going to die?” Wendell was hesitant.

Chapter 623 All | Ever Dream Of

“Wendell, my family is an elite upper class. It won’t be long for us to be multibillionaires.

“Know that your hard work will not go unnoticed,” Deborah said indifferently with crossed arms.

“Alright. I will get to it right away.”

Wendell stopped hesitating.

The Orchid Chalet was furnished quaintly.

It was a quiet area. The vibrant blooms and silvery moonlight set a rather romantic scene. Pleased with the place, Kaze looked forward to tonight.

He pulled out his phone to call Mathias. "Fire Wendell, the general manager of Mountain Dew Estate. Put someone else on the job."

"My people will take over tomorrow, Kaze.

"I got someone to look into the resort's bank records, and Wendell made some questionable transactions during his tenure. He got off easy with just a termination."

Somehow, the insignificant guy managed to catch Kaze's eye.

Mathias believed Kaze could not stand the man and wanted him to suffer.

"Alright."

Kaze hung up.

He saw Darcy looking at him with folded arms. She had a look of resignation. "What's the point of putting an act with me, Kaze?" Kaze had a long history of bragging, and she could not be bothered to correct him

anymore.

"You'll find out tomorrow, babe," instead of explaining, Kaze responded with a smile.



“I don’t want to know. I want to eat!”

Darcy rolled her eyes and walked out of the chalet.

The pair arrived at a restaurant, renovated in the style of an old tavern, and ordered some food. The appetizing food was soon served.

“The soup of the day smells good. I can’t wait to try this.”

Starving, Darcy sipped a spoonful.

Kaze could not stop her in time.

The soup smelled off. There was something wrong with it.

Since the soup had gone down Darcy’s throat, it was too late to stop her.

A chilling glint flickered in Kaze’s eyes. With his senses picking up on something, he glanced at a spot not too far away. He furrowed his brows.

Three tattooed young men in leather clothes were checking, Darcy out. Their faces were filled with thrill and anticipation. The guests staying at Mountain Dew Estate were high-ranking executives of various companies. Yet, three members of a street gang were present. They were out of place there.

“Damn it!”

Kaze’s gaze reflected violence.

Keeping a straight face, he finished off most of the soup.

Darcy was oblivious to all that.

That night, Darcy came out of the shower, feeling light-headed.

With a towel wrapped around her, she sat on the couch for a rest.

Her face was flushed. Her skin was glowing and inviting.

She was ready for what was about to happen that night.

“Do you have the stuff ready, Kaze?” she asked softly.

“What stuff?”

Kaze was taken aback,

He had previously looked forward to the itinerary tonight.

However, the mood was gone after dinner.

“Hmph! Do I have to spell it out for you? Shouldn't you be the one to have it ready?”

Darcy said unhappily, “I won't do it without protection. I'm not ready to have kids yet.”

Kaze got the message right there and then.

He said vaguely, “Uh, we'll talk about that later. Why don't you head on to bed?”

“Kaze, you!”

Darcy glared at him frustratedly.

She was furious and embarrassed.

Darcy could not believe Kaze told her to go to bed. She wondered if she got the wrong idea. In that case, she could die of embarrassment.

Kaze was not silly. He understood what was going on.

He went over and held her, resting his chin on her collarbone and taking in the smell of her shampoo.

“| will never say no to that, babe. It’s all | can ever dream of.”

Chapter 624 Self-Sabotage

The rage left Darcy as Kaze lost himself while embracing her.

Now, that was more like it.

She was still attractive to him.

Kaze said, “But | feel like something is missing. We can do it tomorrow. | have a surprise for you tomorrow.” “What is it?” Darcy asked curiously.

Her eyes were hazy by then.

“You’ll know tomorrow. Get some sleep now.”

Kaze patted her shoulder and turned off the bedroom light.

“Okay.”

Darcy faintly nodded and snuggled up in his arms before closing her eyes. The drug was taking effect on her. She soon fell into a deep sleep.

It would not be uneventful for long.

“Thump, thump, thump...”

There was a knock on the door.

Despite multiple attempts at knocking, no one came to the door.

The beep of a digital sensor ensued. Someone had opened the door with a key card. The bedroom door was opened.

The three thugs waltzed their way into the place.

Click!

One hooligan turned on the lights and found Darcy sleeping in Kaze’s arms. His breath was taken away.

“Hehe. She’s gorgeous. Tonight's going to be fun for us.

“| doubt | can do much. Sigh. | should’ve worked out more often.”

“Hehe. You are so inexperienced. I came prepared.”

A scrawny thug took out a box of pills.

There was an image of a bulky man on the cover of the packaging.

“You're the best, Mike. You got the powerful stuff ready.”

The other two chuckled.

“Duh. Kick the man aside. Let's get into it now.”

The trio approached the bed and reached out to push Kaze from Darcy. The whole time, Kaze's head tilted to the side, and his eyes were closed. He abruptly opened his eyes. His eyes were dark and chilling.

“Fuck! What's going on?”

The thug withdrew his arms.

The chilling gaze gave the three thugs the creeps.

Before they knew it, Kaze made his move.

Smack!

Smack!

Smack!

The thugs were knocked unconscious.

Kaze put Darcy down, got up, and drew close with a blank face.

He then got down on one knee, took the box from the thug's pocket, and unwrapped the packaging. Kaze split the pills into threes before stuffing them into the thugs' mouths. Later, he grabbed the thugs by the collars with one hand and carried them out. Deborah enjoyed a soak in the hot spring and came to her room at the Apricot. Chalet in a towel over her bathing suit. Under the moonlight, she snapped a selfie and sent it to Narian.

"I'm waiting for you, Mr. Narian."

"Okay,"

Narian texted back quickly.

He even added an emoji with love—heart eyes.

"The hooligans are screwing you tonight while | enjoy the company of Narian and marry into his family."

Deborah smiled with delight and opened the door with her key card.

Click!

With the key card inserted into the holder, the lights were turned on.

Deborah walked past the living room and into the bedroom with a sudden shudder. The three thugs wobbled to their feet from the ground.

Their eyes of desire fixated on her.

“Who are you? Get out now!” She shrieked.

The looks on their faces terrified her.

“That's strange. Why is this another chick? She isn't as pretty as the one before.”

“Who cares? | can't wait to unload myself on her!” “Come on.”

The three thugs pounced on Deborah.

It was a nauseating scene in the chalet.

The animalistic heavy gasps, coupled with Deborah's screams, startled guests in other nearby chalets.

Narian was led to the Apricot Chalet by an attendant.

Chapter 625 Cut Back on Party Time

Narian would never marry Deborah.

He was just looking for some fun. It would be silly of him to refuse a woman who had thrown herself at him. Besides, Deborah was average-looking, but she was Darcy's cousin.

At least, Deborah could scratch his itch for a little while.

“Mr. Narian, this is where Ms. Quint is staying-”

The intense noise from the chalet interrupted the attendant.

The young, female attendant blushed embarrassedly. That was pretty rude and inconsiderate.

As the chalet was built with a wood structure, it lacked the soundproofing capabilities of hotel rooms.

The attendant glanced at Narian.

His face was sour.

Narian wondered if Deborah called him over to hear the awful noise.

“Mr. Lee, should I call Ms. Quint out?” the female attendant asked with unrest.

Narian grimaced and walked away without a peep.

The animalistic noise continued in the chalet into the night.

That night, the guests in the nearby chalets could not sleep a wink.

Deborah woke up in the morning with a gut-wrenching pain.

She saw the mess in the room and the three thugs sprawled across the floor.

Deborah stayed lying down for a moment, her eyes vacant, before crawling out of bed and rushing into the bathroom. She ran water down her body over and over again.



Her teeth were brushed and cleaned again and again.

Still, Deborah felt nauseated.

Sure, she knew how to have fun. However, the men she got together with were good-looking and wealthy.

These three thugs last night were nothing of that sort. They were skinny and flawed. The worst thing was they had horrible body odor and bad breath.

“You're awake, darling.”

While Deborah was weeping silently, the three thugs woke up.

They tried to hold Deborah against their naked bodies.

“Get out! I'm going to kill you! I'm going to kill you, bastards!”

Deborah screamed with rage.

“How can you be so cruel, darling? | thought we had a great time last night.” A thug teased.

“I'm going to report you to the police for sexual harassment. They will arrest you and execute you!” Deborah turned psychotic and menacing.

“Report us? Sure. The film we made last night will be circulated across all major platforms before we are executed.” The thug pulled out his phone with a smirk.

The emotions overwhelmed Deborah, nearly knocking her out.

“Got to go, darling. Maybe we can have more fun next time. | got to say, you were such a feisty kitten!”  
The three thugs swaggered their way out of there.

Deborah had no more tears to cry.

“Shit! | invited Mr. Narian over last night. Why wasn’t he here?”

Suddenly, color drained from her face.

Fighting back the urge to blow up, she went to Narian.

“Tell her to leave.”

Narian unleashed his appetite and fury on his assistant last night. He was not in a good mood to be woken up.

“You're the first woman to ever stand Mr. Narian up, Ms. Quint.” Narian’s assistant sneered.

Narian came from a wealthy and powerful family. He would rather die than be stood up by a woman in such a manner.

Deborah walked on with a pale face and vacant eyes. She was like a walking corpse.

Just then, Deborah ran into Kaze and Darcy who were on their way to the restaurant for breakfast.  
“What's wrong, Deborah?”

Darcy was surprised to see Deborah looking drained and colorless.

Just yesterday, she looked radiant and arrogant.

“Overindulgence won't do you any good, Deborah. You should cut back on your party time,” Kaze said sarcastically.

Deborah's misery fueled Kaze's joy.

He had the appetite to have a hearty breakfast.

“What did you say, Kaze? Do you know something?”

With his words upsetting her, Deborah looked up and glared at Kaze.

Chapter 626 Social Graces

The three thugs' target was supposed to be Darcy. However, she was unharmed.

The three thugs somehow showed up in Deborah's room instead.

Deborah suspected it had something to do with Kaze.

“Duh. There was quite a lot of banging happening at your chalet last night.”

Confused, Darcy had no idea what Kaze was talking about. She was too deep in her sleep to notice anything. “So it was you, bastard! You ruined me! | want to kill you!” Deborah shrieked and jumped on Kaze.

Kaze held Darcy and dodged the assault while uttering with glee, “Don't frame the innocent. I'm not the only one aware of last night. Everybody in Mountain Dew Estate knows about it.”

Deborah's eyes widened.

She then realized the passing senior executives of various companies were giving her funny looks. "You could've been a little civil, Deborah. The noise from your chalet went on all night long, and we couldn't sleep at all." "Yeah. You can have your fun, but just pay attention to the sound pollution."

A few people with heavy eye bags expressed their disgruntlement.

Deborah flipped out.

The humiliation would follow her for the rest of her life.

"Hahaha! Hear that, Deborah? The Quints have become the best of the best,

setting a benchmark in Lilyrose.

"As an heiress of the family, you should be keeping up with your social graces."

Kaze said sarcastically before leaving with Darcy in his arms.

Deborah had just shot herself in the foot.

Dejected and shaken up, she walked on and bumped into Wendell.

"Mr. Narian must like you a lot, Deborah. It was quite noisy last night.

“Congrats! It’s only a matter of time before you marry into the Lee family.”

Of all the things he could talk about.

Wendell’s words struck a nerve in Deborah.

Smack!

Deborah slapped Wendell with all her might. Her long fingernails left bloody marks on his face. “Why did you hit me, Deborah? Have you lost it?”

Wendell covered his face in horror and rage.

Deborah’s eyes spelled crazy. “You are a jerk, Wendell! Did you even give clear instructions to those thugs? They should be going to Darcy, not me!”

“What?”

Wendell was shocked.

It was only then Wendell noticed Deborah looking rather beat up. He realized what had happened. “I pointed Darcy out to them when she and Kaze had dinner at the restaurant. No way they would get it wrong.” Wendell was baffled.

Where did it go wrong?

“Check the surveillance. I want to see how they get into my chalet.”

Ashen-faced, Deborah and Wendell went to the control room.

The truth was soon out.

In the dark of the night, Kaze carried three thugs with one hand and entered Deborah's chalet. "The idiot is strong. How did he even get into your room?"

Kaze gave Wendell the creeps.

"Who cares how he got in? | want to make the jerk pay! | will kill him!"

Deborah was enraged, She did not want to wait a second more to get back at Kaze.

It did not take her long to figure out a plan.

Kaze and Darcy were having breakfast at the restaurant. "What happened to Deborah last night, Kaze?" Darcy asked curiously.

"She was quite loud with her male companion in her chalet. The chalet isn't sound-proofed, so those in the neighboring chalets couldn't get a good night's sleep," Kaze munched on his food and answered.

He left out the part about Deborah's dirty scheming. It was just too sinister.

Darcy made a face and blushed. "Kaze, thank goodness you told me to go ahead and sleep. Otherwise, we would have... That would be embarrassing."

Kaze was speechless. Sometimes, he found Darcy to be a little silly.

The level of noise last night was beyond what an average couple would make.

A few stern—looking security guards came over and encircled Kaze and Darcy. They appeared hostile. "Can | help you?"

Darcy frowned.

Wendell drew close and said in a flat

tone, "There had been a theft of

property committed in one of the

chalets, Kaze. We have reason to

believe that you are the thief."

Chapter 627 Kaze's a Thief

"A thief?"

"A thief?"

Wendell was very loud.

The senior executives having breakfast in the restaurant heard his accusation. Kaze was getting looks of contempt.

Wham!

Darcy slammed her cutlery down on the table and jolted to her feet.

As her eyes narrowed in rage, she said, "Please do not make false claims, Mr. Delaney. My husband will never do something like that."

Nancy happened to be there. Seeing that her old friend was in trouble, she came over to ease the tension.

"It could just be a misunderstanding, Mr. Delaney. Why don't we go somewhere more private to sort things out?" Nancy was concerned that Darcy might not be able to attend the auction if things got out of hand.

Wendell glared at the woman.

"Sort things out? Fine. We'll talk in the control room."

He smirked.

The security personnel gave Kaze hostile looks.

Darcy furrowed her brows.

She was not a dummy. She knew that Wendell was stirring trouble.

Darcy and Kaze were potentially putting themselves in danger by going with them to the control room.

"No. We have done nothing wrong. We can deal with the matter here," Darcy responded, having nothing to hide. "You asked for it. Don't blame me for the public humiliation later."

Wendell scoffed. The location did not matter to him.

Since Mountain Dew Estate was his territory, he determined the outcome of the



situation.

“What was stolen, Mr. Delaney?” Darcy asked coldly.

“Your husband stole something of mine. I lost the documents for River North Corporation's research on the auction items and the bank card for the corporate account.”

Aman in his thirties stormed into the restaurant.

Darcy recognized the man.

He was Cameron Winter, the COO of River North Corporation.

Kaze had struck Cameron for talking bad about Darcy yesterday.

Cameron gave Kaze and Darcy dirty looks when they ran into each other last night. It was clear he had not let the matter go,

“Please show the proof that my husband stole the items, Mr. Winter.”

Darcy was sure about one thing. It was an elaborate scheme to frame Kaze.

“Since you want proof, I'll show you proof.”

Wendell waved his arm.

A staff member took out a tablet and played a surveillance video.

In the video, Kaze sneaked around in the dark. He popped his head into one of the chalets. The time stamp showed that it was past 10:00 PM.

As the auction was happening the next day, most guests had turned in for the night by then. "Did you go out after | went to bed, Kaze?" Darcy asked with a frown.

"Yeah. | went for a stroll."

Kaze nodded.

He carried the three thugs to Deborah's chalet.

That clip was taken when he went to check if Deborah was in her chalet. Darcy's heart sank.

She did not believe that Kaze was capable of stealing.

Nevertheless, Kaze's late-night stroll put him in a precarious position.

"What do you have to say, Darcy? Your husband showed up at Mr. Winter's chalet," Wendell uttered curtly.

Kaze had been to Deborah's chalet, but Wendell claimed the chalet was Cameron's instead.

The chalets looked the same anyway. "My husband isn't a thief," Darcy said with determination. Deborah strutted over like a winner.

"Darcy, your husband didn't steal money or valuable items. He only took information for the auction, and the evidence is out. Yet, you are still in denial."

She sneered. "Maybe he was working under your orders. "You're vile to take out your competition before the auction."

## Chapter 628 Barred From the Auction

Deborah's words stirred a commotion in the restaurant.

A few company representatives were having breakfast there.

They approached with spite.

"That's crossing the line. Quartet Group's despicable approach is an insult to the city's commerce." "I'm sure the one billion dollars granted to Quartet Group wasn't acquired legitimately either." These representatives were up in arms.

"I suggest boycotting Quartet Group. The organizer should bar the company from entering the auction," Cameron from North River Corporation proposed.

He carried a manipulative smirk.

"I concur! Boycott Quartet Group!"

"That's right!"

It took some level of shrewdness to be able to represent their companies at an auction. They expressed their support in kicking Quartet Group out.

The company had one billion dollars in funding, so it was a major competition. All would end well for the other companies if Quartet Group was out of the running.

Darcy felt chills down her spine. She could tell what was on their mind.

Deborah and Wendell framed Kaze for stealing to go after Darcy.

“Who am I to disagree with the unanimous decision? As the general manager of Mountain Dew Estate, I will meet your request.” Wendell chuckled and sneered. “Take your people and get lost now, Darcy.”

He then pointed at Darcy’s old friend, Nancy. “You can pack your things and leave too. You’re fired.

Nancy turned pale.

“They will get off easy if you just let them go.”

Deborah pointed maliciously at Kaze. “The security guards should beat him up for stealing. It would be best if they could break his hand, so he’ll never steal again.’

“That’s right.”

Cameron and the others, who were struck by Kaze yesterday, echoed the statement. Thrill washed over them as they were about to get their payback.

Not only would Kaze be getting a beating, but Darcy, their competitor, would be out of the game too. That was killing two birds with one stone.

“Do it,” Wendell instructed.

“That’s what you get for stealing at our resort.”

The security guards surrounded Kaze, ready to do their worst.

“Stop! What are you doing?”

An angry voice echoed across the restaurant. It was a woman's voice.

Wendell's heart skipped a beat when he heard the familiar voice.

The woman had contacted him yesterday, and her name was Ash Lester. She represented the new owner who bought Mountain Dew Estate.

Ash, in her thirties, wore a power suit. While she was not the prettiest woman, she carried herself with authority. It was clear she was a tough businesswoman. "Hello, Ms. Lester. I am Wendell Delaney."

Wendell went up to curry favor with her.

Everybody looked curiously at Ash. They believed she worked for the new owner of Mountain Dew Estate.

Two billion dollars was dropped out of nowhere to buy Mountain Dew Estate. The buyer was clearly well-connected and resourceful.

A jaw-dropping scene happened next.

Ash brushed past Wendell without looking at him. She stopped in front of Kaze. "Hello, Mr. Lee. I am Ash Lester, here to take over Mountain Dew Estate on your

orders. I'm sorry this happened. Please give me some time to sort this out right away."

Ash presented herself humbly before Kaze, her tone of voice filled with dread. "Hiss."

Gasps filled the room.

By the looks of things, the rich man who bought Mountain Dew Estate was Kaze.

## Chapter 629 Deborah's the Victim

Wendell's face twitched.

Kaze turned out to be his boss.

How was that possible? There was no way.

Yesterday, Kaze told him that he had bought Mountain Dew Estate.

However, Wendell did not believe him one bit. He ridiculed Kaze. He even took Deborah's advice to drug Darcy. This morning, he planted evidence on Kaze to kick him out of the place.

Wendell felt like he shot himself in the foot.

"No way! A loser like Kaze can't possibly have the money to acquire Mountain Dew Estate," Deborah screamed. She would rather die than believe what was happening before her eyes.

"A loser? Your family found riches out of nowhere. Who are you to call him a loser?"

Ash snapped an angry look at Deborah.

Deborah just wanted to sink into the ground and disappear off the face of the earth. Cameron and the others blushed in shame too.

"Kaze... You?"

Darcy looked at Kaze in disbelief. She could not believe Kaze bought Mountain Dew Estate.

“| told you | bought the resort for you, babe.”

Kaze smiled and turned to glance at Wendell.

Have you F

all the checks on the bank records? Any issues?”

Ash looked stern. “Plenty. More than 50 million dollars was moved, and 10 million dollars has not been accounted for, and the money hasn’t been returned. within the statutory time limit. The charge for embezzlement of public funds can carry the highest possible penalty.

“| called the chops, and the arresting officers are here with me.” a

A few police officers approached.

Wendell looked horrified and fell to his knees in front of Kaze.

“| was wrong, Kaze. | didn’t know you were the owner. | really didn’t!”

He begged and pleaded.

However, Kaze showed him no mercy.

Kaze did not mind the taunting too much.

Nevertheless, he would never forgive Wendell for drugging Darcy.

“Add the charge of administering a dangerous and controlled narcotic and instigating thugs to sexual assault a woman-” Kaze turned to the police officers and said solemnly, “...on Wendell Delaney.” The police officers narrowed their eyes at Wendell.

Wendell was devastated. Kaze was driving him up the edge.

“I want to fight the charges!

“I only had Darcy drugged, but nothing happened to her. The thugs didn’t do anything to her. It’s an attempted assault at best,” Wendell shouted.

The best Wendell could do was get himself a lighter sentence.

Darcy's eyes popped open as she shook with rage.

She had no idea.

Kaze pointed at Deborah. “She was assaulted. It isn’t an attempted assault.” “Deborah was behind it all,” Wendell blurted.

“You can play the blame game all you want. She’s the victim anyway. You have to pay for your crimes.”

“Ah! Kaze, you are a jerk! You should've stayed out of my business! You have ruined me!”

Deborah shouted with a menacing look.

She intended to bury last night's incident. She wanted to just shrug it off and move on with her life.

Thanks to Kaze, everything blew up in her face.



Now, everybody would know about her little rendezvous with three ill-dressed thugs who had body odors and foul mouths.

She could never show her face around the city anymore.

How was she supposed to marry a rich and powerful man now? "Take them away," Kaze said heartlessly.

It was over for Deborah the moment she tried to harm Darcy. Wendell and Deborah were cuffed and taken away.

"You did this to yourselves!"

Darcy scoffed.

She was furious, but the lingering fear took hold of her too.

Chapter 630 Do It by Force

"I'm so sorry, Mr. Lee.

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"I was fooled by Deborah's and Wendell's video and thought you stole my documents." Cameron and the others approached Kaze.

"Yeah, it was all a misunderstanding, We apologize, Mr. Lee." The other

It company representatives expressed embarrassedly.

“It's okay. I didn't take any of that to heart.”

Kaze smiled and added indifferently, “Please pack your things and leave Mountain Dew Estate right away. We won't be accepting business from you anymore.”

“What are you doing, Mr. Lee?”

At first, the group thought that all was forgiven with Kaze.

To their dismay, he started kicking them out of the resort. The auction was about to begin. Yet, Kaze showed them the door. In other words, he was stopping them from attending the auction. “Don't you understand the words coming out of my mouth?” Kaze grimaced. “I told you to get out!”

“So what if you bought Mountain Dew Estate, Kaze? It was only two billion dollars. We all run billion-dollar corporations too.” “Who are you to kick us out?”

Cameron and the others were livid.

Not wanting to waste his breath, Kaze smacked Cameron to the ground and knocked him out.

“Do it by force then.”

Kaze flicked his wrist and asked, “Who wants to be next?”

“Fine. Have it your way!”

The other company representatives stormed off.