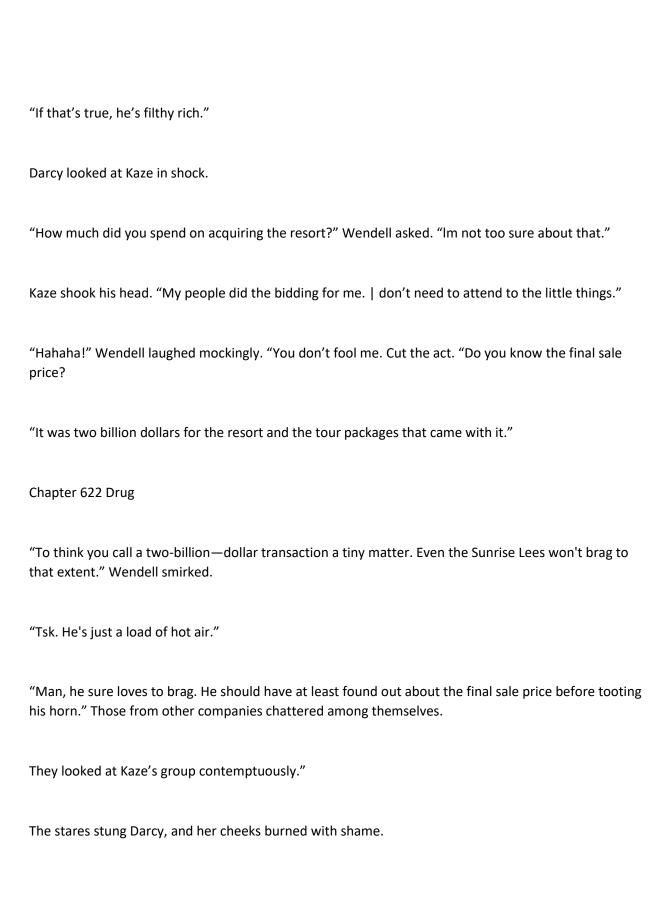
Deborah could not dodge in time.

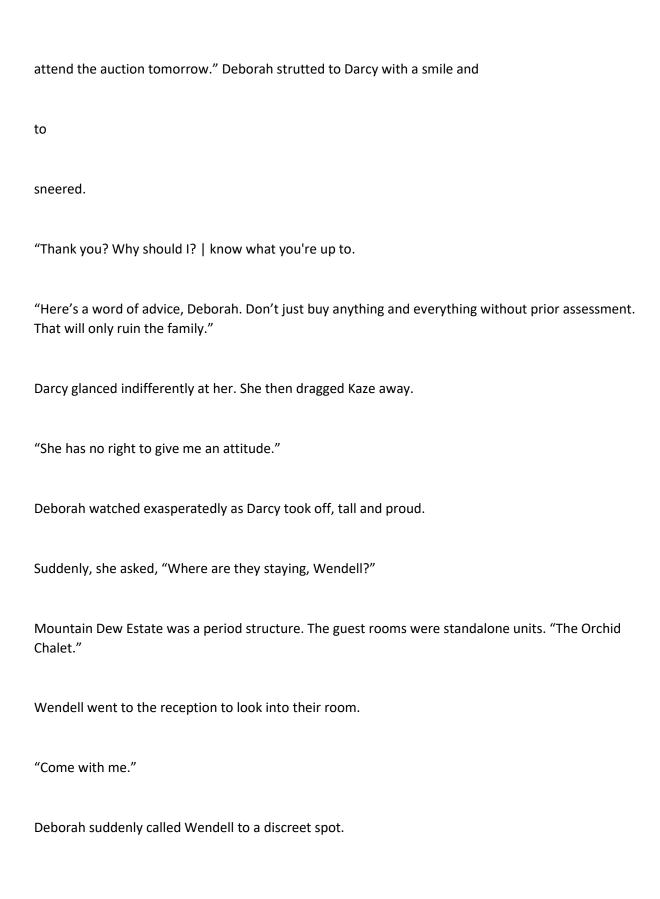
Guardian 621
Chapter 621 Am the Owner
Kaze knocked those who badmouthed Darcy down to the ground. "How dare you hit us, bastard! Do you know who we are?" "Where did the moron come from?"
The lot yelled as blood ran down their noses and mouths.
"You're right. am a moron. I'm Darcy's moronic husband."
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!

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.





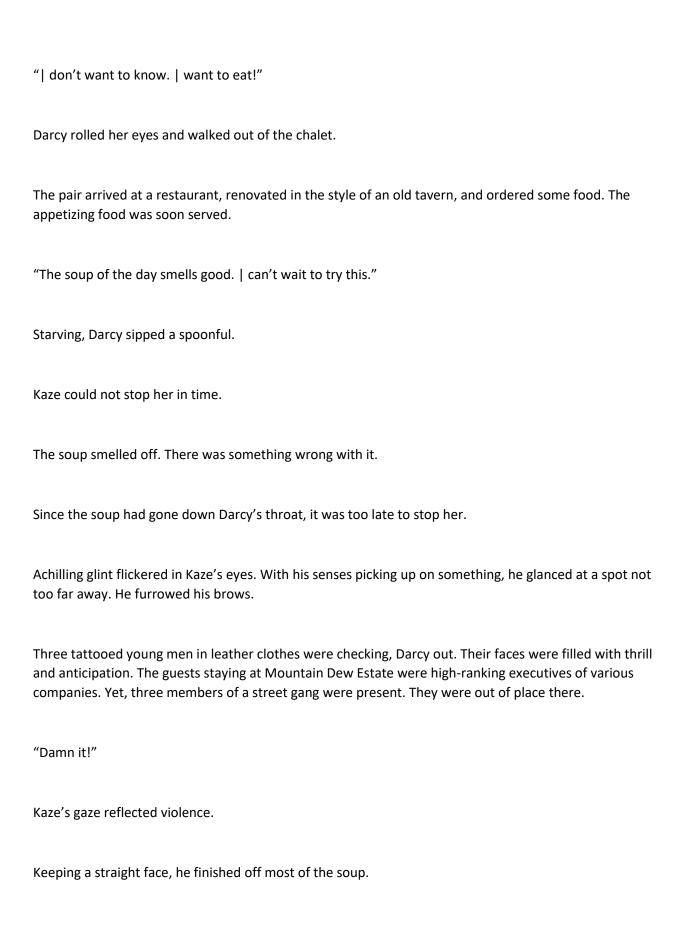
"Well, you have just lost your general manager job with Mountain Dew Estate."
Kaze narrowed his eyes at Wendell.
"Ha! Do you think you're the owner of the place?"
Wendell scoffed in disdain,
Annoyed, he waved at the security guards. "Don't just stand there. Kick that owner out, and I'll reward you with 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. 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

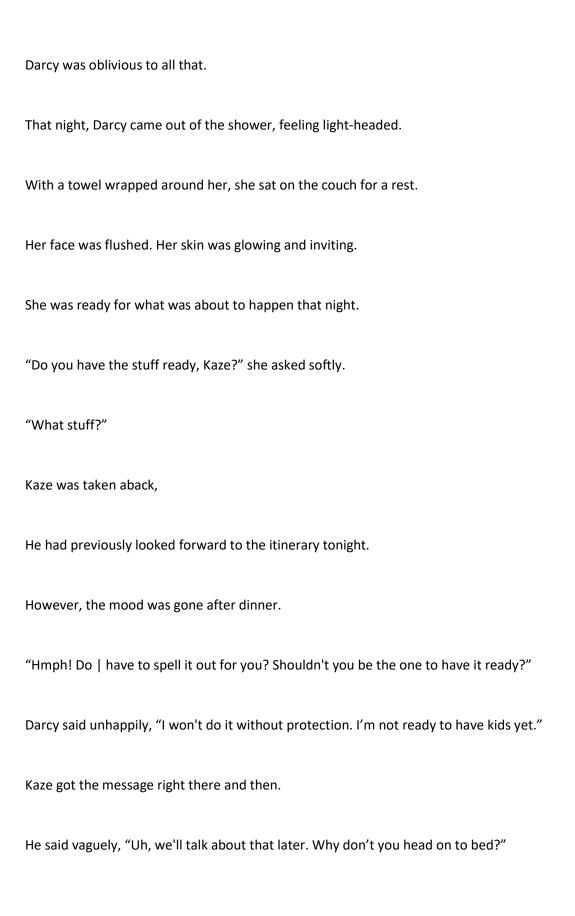


"What? You want me to drug Darcy?" Wendell exclaimed. Deborah glared at him and looked around before replying emotionlessly, "Get the most potent drug and a few hooligans. "Preferably, | want to see ugly men with bad breath and odor wearing the worst outfits in the video. "Let them sneak into the room at night. | 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. | 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.
" 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.





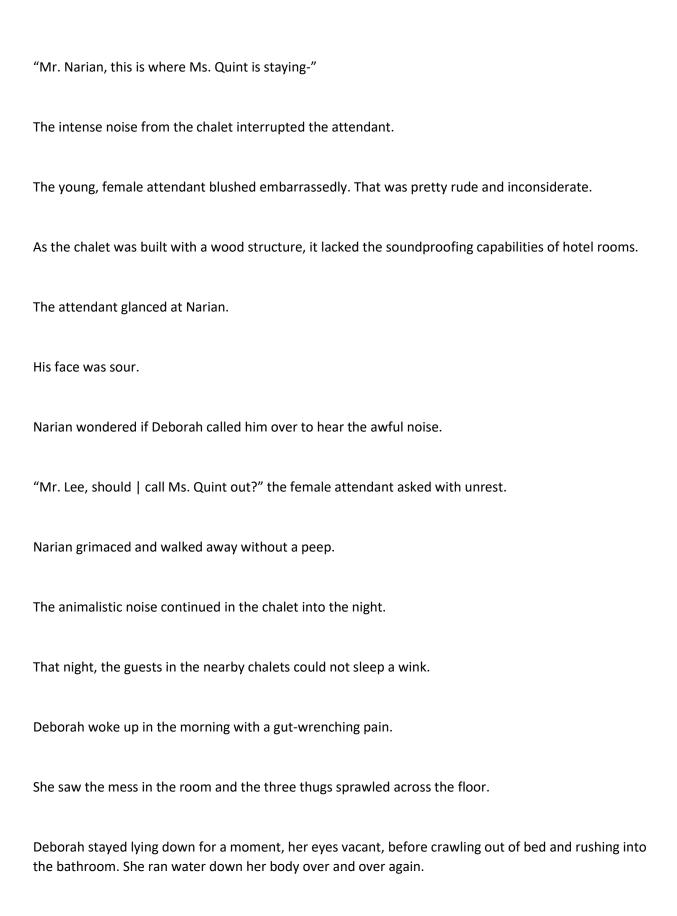




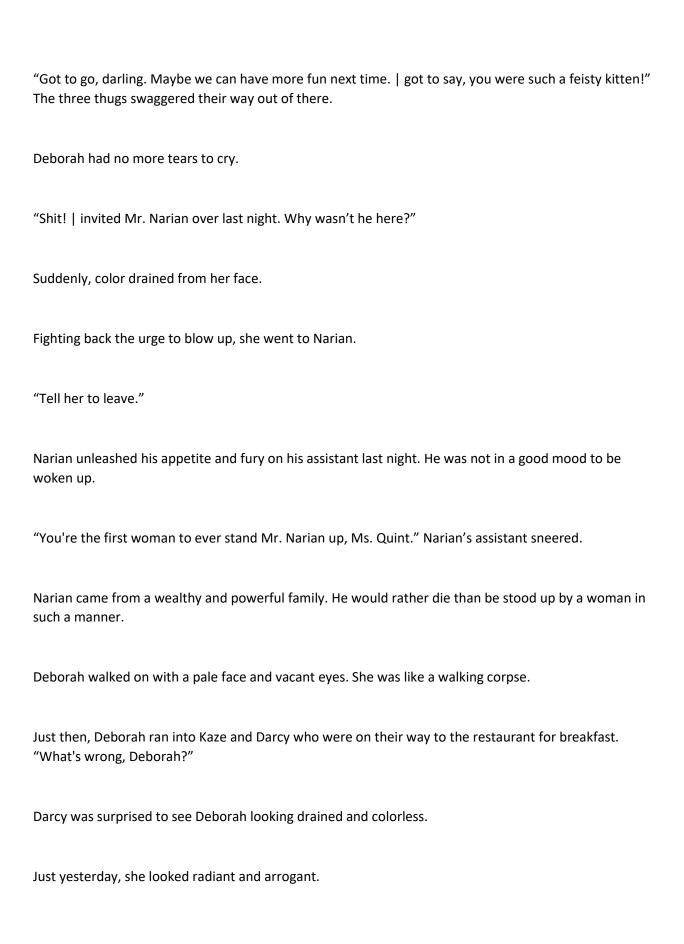


The thugs were knocked unconscious.
Kaze put Darcy down, got up, and drew close with a blank face.
He then got down on one knee, took the box from the thug's pocket, and unwrapped the packaging. Kaze split the pills into threes before stuffing them into the thugs' mouths. Later, he grabbed the thugs 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.











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.



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



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."

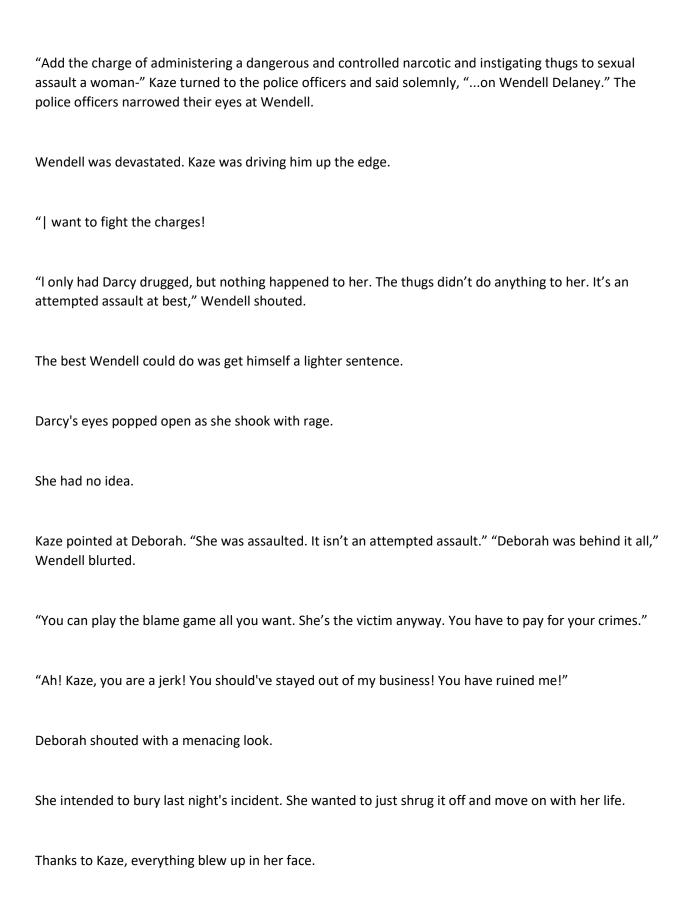
Chapter 628 Barred From the Auction
Deborah's words stirred a commotion in the restaurant.
A few company representatives were having breakfast there.
They approached with spite.
"That's crossing the line. Quartet Group's despicable approach is an insult to the city's commerce." "I'm sure the one billion dollars granted to Quartet Group wasn't acquired legitimately either." These representatives were up in arms.
" 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.
" 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.

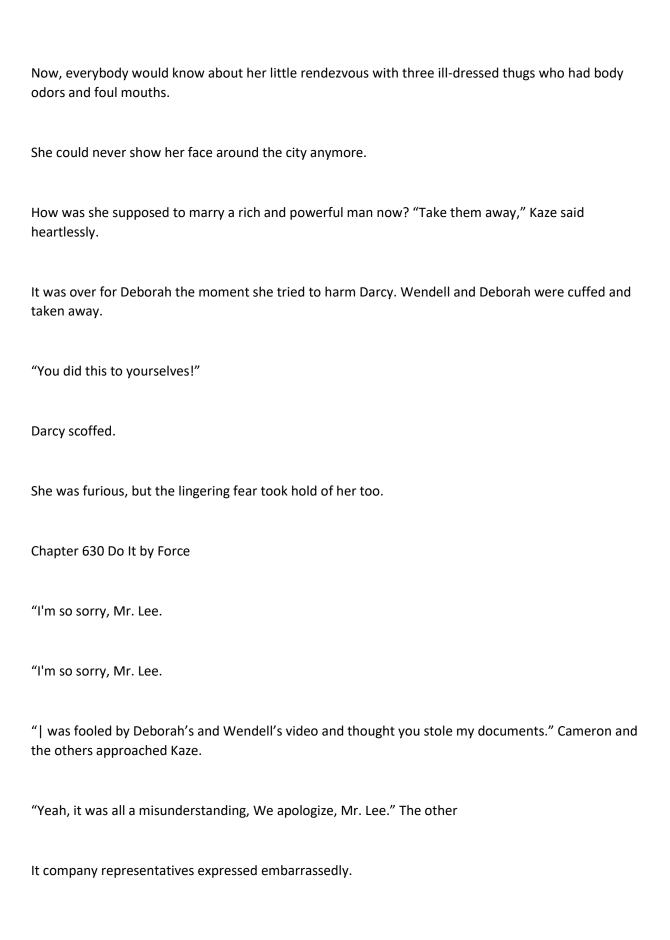
Deborah and Wendell framed Kaze for stealing to go after Darcy.
"Who am to disagree with the unanimous decision? As the general manager of Mountain Dew Estate, will meet your request." Wendell chuckled and sneered. "Take your people and get lost now, Darcy."
He then pointed at Darcy's old friend, Nancy. "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. | 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. | 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.









"It's okay. 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.