

## **Guardian 661**

Chapter 661 Slap Him The three thugs were treated like royalty. The eyes of the other gangsters were glued on them.

“Haha! Darcy’s skin was super soft. | couldn’t get enough of her. You know what those women look like with filters on TikTok. Well, she doesn’t need a filter.”

“Her voice was like ecstasy!”

“She's a wild one in bed.”

The three thugs chugged beers and bragged about their night with Darcy.

“Fuck! | wish | had your luck. She’s the chairman of Sky Ocean!”

“Yeah. If only | could have a night with her.”

The other thugs were envious.

“Go to hell!”

Agrimacing voice echoed across the room.

Mathias led Kaze into the crowd.

He was infuriated to catch these gangsters talking about Darcy.

“Who the hell are you, jackass? Are you here looking for trouble?”

Athug sprang to his feet and picked up a beer bottle to pound on the edge of the table. Clang!

The beer bottle cracked open.

The thug flung around the broken bottle and approached Mathias. "Jackass, | dare you to breathe-"  
Before he could finish, a burly man in a suit stepped forward.

"Ah!"

The thug cried out in pain before collapsing.

The broken beer bottle, once in his possession, was now in his face.

His face was bloodied and mangled.

The thug rolled on the ground in agony, screaming his lungs out.

"Shit!"

The gangsters looked at the burly man in a suit in terror.

"You'll get it for touching my employer."

The burly man stomped on the thug's head, knocking him unconscious.

The assault gave everybody a fright.

They looked at Mathias in fear.

Kaze quietly took a seat on an empty spot.

It was beneath him to get involved with the punks.

“I'm here for you.”

Mathias pointed at the three thugs. “Did the Quints tell you to retract your confession and change your story?” Color washed off their faces. They knew trouble had come.

They exchanged looks and slipped into the crowd.

Furious, Mathias waved his arm at his security detail.

Thud! Thud! Thud!

Moments later, the three thugs were dumped back where they were.

“We work for Gold Tooth, bro, and he owns Elites. He made the rules about no fighting in the bar. “He’s here today, entertaining a guest. It’s over for you,” the three thugs clamored. Truth be told, Gold Tooth was made aware of the situation.

Achilling voice broke through. “Who is fighting on my turf?”

The crowd split, giving way to Gold Tooth.

“It's that jackass there, Gold Tooth. His security guy knocked Blank out.

The thugs pointed viciously at Mathias.

“Hmph! That's no good. Don't you know Elites' rules?”

Gold Tooth stared Mathias down.

He was soon taken aback. Everybody's jaw dropped as Gold Tooth approached Mathias and said

ingratiatingly, "Oh, Mr. Queen. The rules don't apply to you. You can have your way with these people. I won't bat an eyelash even if they die."

Shit!

There was an uproar in the bar.

Those in the bar were curious about Mathias' identity. The guy just stood there without saying a word.

However, Gold Tooth was scared enough to retract his rules about fighting.

"Mr. Queen? Is he Mathias Queen from Butterworth?"

A hunch from the crowd stirred another clamor in the place.

Mathias was the heir of the Queen family.

"Slap him, Mathias."

A voice came from the darkness.

Everybody was shocked.

They wondered who the person was to order Mathias around. Without another word, Mathias slapped Gold Tooth in the face.

Chapter 662 Leave the Life of Crime

“Mr. Queen, you!”

Gold Tooth put his hand over his face in shock and rage before facing the dark corner.

The feeling that the voice sounded familiar nagged at him.

“Again.”

The voice came from the darkness.

Smack!

It then struck Gold Tooth.

He froze.

Gold Tooth did not feel the pain when Mathias struck him.

He looked in the direction of the voice and moved closer to it.

The dim light gave Gold Tooth a better view of the young man sitting on the sofa. Thump!

Gold Tooth fell to his knees and scooted forward in a kneeling position.

He made his way to Kaze and talked in a way to garner sympathy, "Mr. Lee, it's me. It's only been a few days. Have you forgotten me already?"

Holy shit!

A commotion stirred in the bar.

Gold Tooth, a well-known name in the criminal world, had kneeled before a young man.

He even fawned over the young man.

Gold Tooth found himself in a dilemma.

When he and Dan went to Azure Estate to seek Cronus, they messed up the task assigned by Kaze and nearly died there. Since then, Kaze no longer adopted his and Dan's services.

Gold Tooth heard Kaze would head straight to the underground kingpin, Alan, to resolve any issues involving the criminal world. Alan's goddaughter was Miru, the newly elected chairman of Lefteria Group. She was Kaze's personal hitwoman.

Gold Tooth understood that he had dropped the ball on becoming the next underground kingpin.

He even lost the right to be Kaze's lapdog.

Kaze looked at Gold Tooth with a blank face. "Are those three thugs with you?"

Gold Tooth kneeled with his back straight and looked back.

He gritted his teeth angrily.

The three bastards were going to be the death of him.

“Did they cross you, Mr. Lee? | have no idea. These three idiots are the men of my men of my men of my men-” Gold Tooth explained desperately.

“It still makes them your men. 31

Kaze waved his arm and interrupted him. Noticing his two shimmering golden front teeth, he frowned. “Who said you could get your teeth replaced?”

“TI pull them out now!”

Gold Tooth grabbed a bottle opener without hesitation and removed his days-old planted teeth. “Give me a chance, Mr. Lee. I'll punish those three idiots.”

Tearing up in pain, Gold Tooth pleaded with Kaze.

“You had your chance. They have pissed me off.”

Kaze said indifferently, “It’s time for you to retire. You’re at that age now. | don’t want to end up taking your life because another one of your men gets on my nerves in the future.”

Gold Tooth hung his head low in dejection.

“Alright, I'll retire from today onward.”

Woah!

The bar erupted in a frenzy.

All the young man did was say the word, and Gold Tooth pulled out his teeth the second time.

It took one line, and Gold Tooth, who had thrived in Lilyrose underworld for

decades and survived the many power shifts, quit voluntarily from a life of crime. The young man reigned supreme.

Without looking at Gold Tooth anymore, Kaze waved at Mathias. "Get those three here now."

Thud!

Mathias' bodyguards carried the three thugs and hurled them to the ground.

Now that they witnessed what had happened to Gold Tooth, the three thugs quivered in their boots.

"Lift your heads."

Hearing Kaze's voice, they looked up.

"It's you."

The trio stared at Kaze in horror. They recognized him to be Darcy's husband. Kaze uttered callously, "Tell me. How did you get out?"

"The Quints promised us that if we changed our statement, they would withdraw charges and let us out. They paid us a hefty sum for the video we had."

"How much?"

"T-Ten million dollars."



“Heh. They sure are willing to pay the big bucks.”

Kaze smirked. “Call Deborah and tell her to come here right now.”

Chapter 663 Deborah's A Badass

“Sure.”

The three thugs immediately contacted Deborah.

Kaze said indifferently, “Nothing to see here. The rest of you should go back to doing whatever you were doing.” The atmosphere at the bar resumed its liveliness.

However, the patrons, fueled by curiosity, kept an eye on the dark corner. Soon, Deborah arrived at the bar.

Nothing she saw in the bar struck her as odd.

She approached the three thugs and handed over a check.

“Hand me the phone.”

“What's the rush, darling?”

The three thugs did not accept the check.

“Take the money and hurry along. What else do you want?”

Deborah's eyes bulged.

One of the thugs said cheekily, “We couldn’t forget you since that day.” “That’s right. We want to relive the moment with you, darling.”

The other two thugs got up to grab her. “Get lost!”

Deborah slapped away their hands and snapped an angry look at them. “Bastards! | can never forget how much you stink! | want to barf just thinking about it.”

“Haha! | guess our odor is an unforgettable experience for you. It’s an honor, darling.” “You handpicked us. We’re one in a million. What are you grossed out about?” The three thugs laughed out loud.

Deborah gnashed her teeth furiously. “I picked you to screw with Darcy, but the three of you can’t even handle Kaze, who was drugged. You’re trash!”

The three thugs grimaced.

“Since you won’t sleep with us, you should compensate us in other ways.

“That’s right. The price has just gone up.”

Deborah flew into a rage. “10 million dollars is a lot. You low-life scums can’t earn that much money in your lifetime.” “We don’t care. If you don’t want to see your video on the internet, you better cough up 100 million dollars.” The three thugs threatened her and smirked.

“400 million dollars? To hell | would give you that kind of money.”

Unfazed by the threat, Deborah said murderously, “You got another thing coming for threatening the Quints. “The Quints are the leaders and elites of Lilyrose. We run this city. We painted Darcy the villain with one little statement. “If you don’t want to die, you better hand the video to me now.”

Deborah tore the check to pieces. “Since the money isn’t enough for you, you can

me.” forget about getting a penny out of me.

She threw the paper scrap into the air.

Deborah stared the three thugs down.

She was sure that the three thugs would be frightened.

There was no doubt they would hand over the video.

Nevertheless, it did not take long for Deborah to realize something was wrong.

The three thugs did not kneel on the ground, begging for mercy.

As a matter of fact, they merely sneered at her.

The bustling bar had somehow fallen eerily silent.

Everybody at the bar was giving her strange looks.

Clap! Clap! Clap!

The sound of slow clapping ensued.

“As expected from an elite family, Deborah. You’re quite the badass.”

A familiar voice echoed from the darkness.

Sensing something amiss, Deborah yelled, "Who are you? Show yourself!"

Click! The lights were turned on in the bar.

Deborah saw the man on the sofa, and her eyes were filled with rage. Kaze. Bastard!"

"It's s you,

"Did you get the exciting scene on tape?" Kaze asked, tilting his head.

"I've got it, Mr. Lee!"

Gold Tooth held the phone up. "Do | need to continue?" "You think?"

Kaze scoffed.

Gold Tooth put the phone away immediately.

"Bastard! Did you just set me up, Kaze?"

Deborah flipped out.

Chapter 664 Evidence Changes the Narrative Deborah knew what was going on the minute she saw Kaze.

She turned and glared at the three thugs. "He was the one who knocked you out the other night, losers. Why are you taking orders from him?"

"If | hadn't knocked them unconscious, they wouldn't have had a nice time with you, Deborah. "You three should thank me, right?" Kaze said with a chuckle.

The three thugs pulled ugly smiles.

“Gold Tooth, hand me the phone.”

Deborah pointed at Gold Tooth. “If you don’t do as I say, I will have my people eliminate you, old fool. The Quints are not people you can mess with.”

Gold Tooth passed the phone to Kaze without hesitation. Deborah went ballistic. “You got a good angle of her.”

Kaze tossed the phone back to Gold Tooth. “You have a job before your retirement. Send this video to your men. Tell them to share the video on TikTok, in WhatsApp groups, other social media platforms, and whatnot.”

“Don't you dare, Kaze! I'll make you regret it,” Deborah shrieked.

“Take it easy. More is yet to come.”

Kaze turned to the three thugs. “Post the video from that night at Mountain Dew Estate online. “Make sure it’s an adult website. I don’t want to taint the youngsters with the disgusting video.” “Mr. Lee, it’s illegal to post adult videos.”

The three thugs pulled troubled faces.

“Yeah. I told you to post the video because it’s illegal. You are going to be charged with assault, so one more charge won’t hurt you.”

Kaze was not going to

Kaze was not going to let these three thugs go easily.

He added, "Once you're done with that, go and turn yourselves in. Didn't the Quints withdraw the charges? Well, you can file a case against yourselves." The three thugs stood up with their faces ashen and walked out.

Gold Tooth stared at him menacingly.

They dared not retaliate.

Deborah did everything she could to stop them, "Don't you dare! The Quints are the top family. I will destroy your whole family if you listen to him!

"Oh, make sure that line of hers goes online too. Let everybody witness the cocky behavior of a lady from the top family." "Ah! I'm going to get you, Kaze!"

Deborah charged toward him, ready to claw him.

Kaze slapped her back into place.

"I'm going to kill you, bastard! I'm going to kill you and your wife, Kaze!"

Deborah rolled on the ground and shouted..

"Is that all you can take, Deborah? I've only started. I told you that I'm going to put your family in your place and that you can forget that dream of being in the top 1%."

Kaze clapped his hands and stood up before taking off without looking back.

Soon, Deborah's little trade with the three thugs at the bar was uploaded to the internet. The video was shared and forwarded to WhatsApp groups.

An adult video soon emerged on some adult websites.

That video was also downloaded and shared countless times.

The concrete evidence changed the narrative and reversed public opinion.

Deborah was the mastermind of the incident, and she somehow got tangled in her own mess.

Darcy had always been the victim.

“Ms. Quint, the employees of Sky Ocean Corporation, who handed in their resignations, want to apologize for the previous misunderstanding.”

Back at Horizon Mirror Mansion, Darcy got another call from Ash.

Kaze took the phone from Darcy. “Tell those idiots to suck it.”

To think they wanted to apologize to Darcy.

Well, some too many people wanted to say they were sorry.

Sky Ocean Corporation’s high-ranking employees were not the only ones.

The trolls who criticized Darcy on the web even commented to apologize to Darcy.

However, an apology could not wipe off the cyberbullying Darcy went through. The damage had already been done.

“Thank you, Kaze.”

Darcy held Kaze tight.

All it took was for Kaze to take a quick trip out and the public ended the witch hunt upon his return.

Chapter 665 Online Lending Platform Goes Bust

“Don’t mention it. You’re my wife.”

Kaze hugged Darcy tight.

He then got a call from Snow.

“It has begun, Mr. Chairman.”

“Alright. Take your time. There’s no rush. Give them one dose of harsh reality at a time to simmer tension.”

Kaze smirked coldly.

True to his words, it was just the beginning of hell for the Quints.

It was dark and gloomy at the Quints’ residence.

The police had stopped by the place.



They had taken Deborah away in the presence of the family.

As the three thugs had turned themselves in, the police re-opened the case. It was a strange case.

Deborah was the main culprit and the victim.

The police had no idea how to go about the trial.

That was not the point, though.

Most importantly, Deborah's reputation was ruined.

Her dream to marry into a wealthy and powerful family went poof, unless a member of the rich and powerful was blind and deaf to the truth.

The Quints had learned about the incident at Elites from Deborah.

They could not believe that the loser set Deborah up.

It was a mighty fall from grace for the Quints.

"Rudy, two videos about Deborah are circulating like crazy on WhatsApp. | can't stop them even when | quit all the groups." "| got private messages about the videos, and | had to block twenty, thirty friends."

"Those bastards are calling Deborah and our family shameless. What do we do now?" a family member said while waving his phone at Rudy.

The others encountered the same situation.

"It's alright. I received the videos and text messages. Just ignore them. They are trying to kick us when we are down because they are jealous of our family rising to the top."

Rudy waved his arm with a grin. "If we toughen up, those noises won't bother us."

He planned to develop a thicker skin and not let anything get to him this time.

"Fuck! He's the bane of our family!"

Samus was once again sent Deborah's adult video.

Furious, he smashed the phone to pieces.

"That's right. Darcy's family put us in this position. They must be retaliating because they can't stand us doing well." "We are the top family. We can crush them like a bug."

The other family members gritted their teeth.

"Let's put our heads together to get even with them," Rudy said.

Samus gave it a thought before uttering, "I heard many senior officers of Sky Ocean Corporation resigned and later asked for their jobs back. Darcy won't take them back, and these people have something to say about it."

"Why don't we contact these people and tell them to protest at the company entrance? In the best-case scenario, they could kick up a big fuss, forcing the

Queens to make an appearance and fire Darcy." Everybody thought it was a great idea and expressed their approval.

"Go and make it happen, Samus. Get the job done."

Rudy patted his son's shoulder. Samus nodded and got right down to it.

Meanwhile, a high-level executive from Quintessential Group arrived. unannounced at the family residence.

"I have bad news, Mr. Chairman!" Rudy frowned and said solemnly, "Keep it together. The sky hasn't fallen." "The sky is falling, Mr. Chairman."

The executive added, "The online lending platform we acquired from the three. major families has gone bust

"The company raised billions of dollars in funds from the public, and now more than a thousand investors are protesting at the company entrance, demanding their money back.

"We have not collected the money from the loans. How are we supposed to pay them back?" Rudy and the others were dumbfounded.

They were going to stir trouble at Darcy's Sky Ocean Corporation and enjoy the dumpster fire. To their dismay, trouble came knocking at their door instead.

The joke was on them.

Chapter 666 Lilyrose Credits

The Quints learned that the newly acquired company had gone bust, and they were billions of dollars in debt. The least of the Quints' troubles was to give Darcy hell at her company.

The Quints rushed to Lilyrose Credits.

Online lending platforms became a hit a while back, emerging as one of the biggest things to invest in.

Seeing that such platforms were profitable, the top three families jumped on the bandwagon and created a lending platform called Lilyrose Credits.

They collected billions from locals and pumped the money into the platform, waiting to bank in on the interest. It was difficult to recover the principal of the loan, much less the interest.

Word somehow got out.

The news did not sit well with the investors.

Lilyrose Credits was barely surviving before the fall of the top three families. Nevertheless, their long—standing authority in the city managed to calm these investors down.

Following the collapse of the families, the Quints blindly acquired companies and ended up taking over the money pit.

With Kaze setting everything in motion, the pressure cooker of trouble exploded. “I want my money! Give us back our money! It’s our hard-earned cash!” “Someone from the Quint family ought to get out here right now. We deserve an explanation!”

Rudy and the others rushed to Lilyrose Credits, only to be met by mayhem.

More than a thousand investors raised banners and blocked the company entrance while clamoring. “There they are!”

The investors swarmed to the Quints upon their arrival and surrounded them.

They demanded the Quints to give their money back.

Rudy, the head of the household, was intimidated by the sheer number of people.

“It has nothing to do with my family. Go and get your money back from the top.. three families.” Samus stepped forward and spoke out.

He pointed at the people. “Break it up now and move along.

“If you carry on causing a ruckus here, I'll call the cops and charge you for being a public nuisance-”  
Smack!

Aslap cut Samus off.

“Bullshit!”

“Who was that? Who hit me? Come forward now!”

Samus covered his face and yelled furiously.

He wanted to seek out the person who assaulted him, but he could not locate the offender in the huge crowd. “Your family has acquired Lilyrose Credits, so the debt belongs to you. You are stupid to tell us to go after the top three families.” “That was my savings after decades of working. Don't push me to take extreme

measures!”

“Yeah, the Quints must pay us back.”

Given the Quints\* terrible attitude, it did not look like they were going to repay the money.

The investors were further outraged.

Their anger was like a bubbling pot, threatening to boil over.

The Quints were frightened.

They knew that the investors would not rest until a solution was reached.

However, they were not happy to hand over the money.

Besides, they had wiped out their funds at the auction. They did not have access to immediate funds.

Rudy went to a corner to give Johnson, the mayor, a call.

“Mayor Brooks, investors have encircled Lilyrose Credits office. Send the police. HS

officers to arrest them. Just make an example of them.”

Rudy was now the head of the elite family. His words carried weight.

Johnson respected Rudy’s authority and agreed to send the police.

Soon, Don, the police chief, arrived with a few men.

“Exercise your rights rationally and refrain from going to the extreme, or we will have to make an arrest.”

Don then walked off. The Quints knew something was not right.

It appeared Don's presence there was merely formality. He did not take his job seriously.

“What's wrong with you, Don? Why are you leaving? You should be arresting them.”

“That's right. Are you going to take responsibility when things spiral out of control due to their protest?”

Chapter 667 No Easy Money

“We are the Quints, the top family in the city. Even Johnson takes cues from us. Maybe you don't want to keep your job anymore,

Don.’ The Quints stopped Don.

They questioned patronizingly about his refusal to make any arrests.

Don smirked to himself.

The Quint family was idiots to think they had the influence of the former top three families.

“Why should the government arrest those you owe money to? What if the arrest causes a public outrage, and we get cases of suicide? Who's going to take accountability then?”

The Quints pulled wry faces at Don's comment.

It was not a situation they could handle.

“So, the priority should be paying the investors back to stop the protest. Nothing speaks more volumes than money.” Don pushed away the people in front of him and took off.

The Quints were infuriated.

Don was a bastard for brushing them off. Well, they vowed to take his job from him.

“Don has a point. The priority is shutting the investors up with money.”

“That’s easy for you to say. Do you have billions lying around?”

“We don’t have to pay everything all at once, just enough to appease them and convince them that we would pay eventually. We can stall after that.”

The family thought it was a good idea.

However, they were not happy to be taking money out of their pockets.

In the end, they turned to their old ways.

The Quints got someone else to finance it by getting a loan from the bank.

They contacted the higher—ups of each bank right away.

“Another loan? You have not paid back the two billion you owe to Lilyrose Bank. We’ll talk when we see the money.” The sales manager of Lilyrose Bank was so quick to approve the first loan before. Now, all courtesies were lost. Rudy was furious.

“We are an elite family. Of course, we will pay back the money. | bet you don’t have access to handle our accounts. | want to talk to your chairman, Snow Frost. Tell her to call me.”

Rudy would probably be driven mad to find out that Snow orchestrated the family’s downfall.

“I’m sorry, but Chairman Frost is busy with Perfect World Group’s affairs. That’s what she told me.” The person on the other end hung up.

“Tsk. She’s just a chairman of Lilyrose Bank. She’s nothing.”



Livid, Rudy gave Johnson another call.

“Mayor Brooks, dismiss Snow, the chairman of Lilyrose Bank now. She disrespected me.”

“Calm down, Rudy. Ms. Frost has proven herself competent during her tenure as chairman. It’s beyond me to fire her.” Johnson had to fight back the laughter while talking to Rudy.

Rudy was inflated with confidence. He actually believed he was all that.

Rudy said, “Tell her to approve our loan. We need money to resolve an issue with Lilyrose Credits.” “It’s up to the bank whether to give you a loan, Rudy. It’s not my place to interfere-”

Rudy blew up.

It appeared to Rudy that Johnson was fobbing him off.

“Mayor Brooks, we aren’t going to care if the government refuses to work with us. You’ll be in trouble too if these people mess things up.”

Rudy threatened to pull out.

“Rudy, the city council approved two billion dollars for your family because you promised to contribute to the people. We even helped you to contact the banks to get loans worth billions.”

Johnson added, “Now that you’re saying you’re quitting, I don’t know what to say to the God of War when he asks.”

Rudy shuddered in fear.

The God of War took down the top three families effortlessly. If he had his eyes on the Quints...

Rudy dared not imagine the consequences.

“But the top three families left behind the mess at Lilyrose Credits. It has nothing to do with my family.”

Rudy stamped his foot. “The God of War understood the dire economy in the city and set up the 10 billion dollars in funding.”

Johnson added, “The fund is to change lives for the better and solve problems. Do you think the God of War gave you money to acquire companies?”

“Does he even know you?”

Chapter 668 Kaze’s Spreading Rumors

“Fuck!”

Rudy lost it.

He felt like he had fallen into a trap.

These circumstances never crossed his mind when he applied for government funding.

The only thing on his mind was acquiring as many assets as possible. Now, they were stuck with a mess they could not get out of

“The God of War’s money doesn’t come easy, Rudy. You took the money, and now you must fix things. Do your bit and start making contributions to the locals.”

Johnson ended the call.

“I got word from Construction Bank that they won't lend us money if Lilyrose Bank won't, Rudy.” “The same goes for Lockhart Bank.”

“Industrial and Commercial Bank too.”

The other banks had given their response.

No bank was willing to provide them with a loan.

Instead, these banks hounded the Quints about repaying previous loans.

Rudy scowled.

The local council washed their hands off the matter.

The banks refused to approve loans.

However, the Quints could not just walk away from the issue.

It finally dawned on Rudy that the money from God of War came with strings attached. The consequences were hard to bear.

“We are left with no other choice. We have some left from the previous loans. Withdraw 100 million dollars from the account to get rid of them for now.

“Keep it discreet and don't flash the cash. Many more investors will demand

money if they learn about it.”

Rudy was only going to make it 10 million dollars at first.

However, there were more than a thousand investors on site. That would leave each with less than 10 thousand dollars.

The money would not appease these people.

The Quints took 100 million dollars out and paid the investors. The sum was a drop in the bucket compared to billions.

The investors still were not happy. However, they stopped protesting, seeing that the Quints showed efforts to pay them back. It would not do anybody good to cause a scene.

By the time they got rid of the investors, the Quints were drained.

“Rudy, I asked the investors and found out that someone posted on forums and WhatsApp about Lilyrose Credits owing money for months. There were rumors about the owners ready to skip town.

“These investors panicked and caused a scene here,” a Quint family member said spitefully. Samus and other younger members checked their social media accounts. They saw the rumors in forums and WhatsApp group chats.

Needless to say, they were infuriated.

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“Fuck! Our roots are in Lilyrose. Where are we running to?”

“Who is the heartless bastard that spread the misinformation?”

The Quints brewed with rage.

They spread lies about Darcy before, letting her drown in the hate comments. Not too long later, the Quints were attacked by the hearsay too.

Darcy managed to turn the tables right away, and she suffered no loss. However, the Quints lost 100 million dollars.

“| bet it's Kaze who started

it!”

Samus hissed through clenched teeth. “We got his wife in trouble, and the bastard said he would make us regret it. It has to be him!”

Videos of Deborah had been spreading across the web. The commotion at Lilyrose Credits was initiated with the same method.

Everybody believed Kaze was the mastermind.

“Looked into the account handler that started the rumors. Collect the evidence and put that bastard behind bars!” an

They had been played by the loser twice in a row now. Driven by rage, the Quints wanted to rip Kaze apart with their bare hands.

“All the loser is capable of is sneaking behind our backs. To think he declared to put us in our place. That's bullshit.”

“Well, his little tricks can't take us down.”

“We are the number one family, and he's a loser. | bet he's reeling that he can't touch us.\*

A conversation was going on at Horizon Mirror Mansion.

“Mr. Chairman, the Quints withdrew 100 million dollars from the corporate account to appease the investors.” Snow called Kaze to give him an update on the situation.

“Oh? That's smart of them.”

Kaze waved his arm with a smile. “Carry on with your work. We'll see how long that money in their bank account will last.”

The Quints left Lilyrose Credits office.

They happily went home.

Upon their arrival, the Quints saw a group blocking the entrance to their house. A white banner was raised. The words on the banner were shocking.

“The Quints owe employees months of wages. Give us our due now!”

Chapter 669 A Series of Setbacks

The two sculptures on both sides of the gate to the Quints' residence were knocked down and destroyed. The newly installed main entrance was taken down and trampled under the group's feet.

The Quints' home was demolished.

The house was the Quints' pride and joy, and they had been disrespected.

“Who are you to start trouble here? Get out now!”

The Quints approached with aggression.

The family's attitude rubbed the creditors the wrong way.

"We are workers at the local paper mill. We have been owed our wages since last year.

"We have been standing up for our rights, but the top three families stopped us from having a voice.

"When your family bought over the factory, we were told that you would be resolving the wages issue. We thought we could finally see the money.

"But your family had not sent a single person to talk to us and hear our problems, so we had to go to you.

"Your security guards had their fingers up our noses and told us to leave. They called us lowlifes and tried to hit us. Do you think it's the right thing to do?" a representative of the workers uttered with grief and anger.

The Quints peered inside the residence.

The security personnel were on the ground.

Sure, they were highly trained security officers, but the crowd was more than they could handle. "That's right. So what if you have money? So what if you are in the upper class?"

The air grew hostile.

Samus asked angrily, "Who told you the Quints would fix your problems? Just go to that person."

"That's what the city council said. They told us you got two billion dollars from the God of War's funding and bought our factory. It makes sense that you would settle our wages."

"That's right. Give us our money, or we'll write to the God of War."

"If it came from the city council, go to them then." Samus snapped back.

"Shut up!"

Rudy bellowed and waved his arm. "Just give them their wages with the money from Quintessential Group." The local paper mill had thousands of workers. They were owed nearly a year of

wages.

The Quints spent another 100 million dollars to pay all of them.

Finally, the workers left.

Before the Quints could breathe a sigh of relief, multiple groups drew near with banners.

Some wore lab coats while others were in nurse uniforms. These people were medical personnel. "We are from Lilyrose Men's Hospital. We have not been paid for more than six months."

"We are from the Grange Medical Center. Pay our dues, or we will report you for overblowing patients' medical conditions for insurance money."

Most of the city's dishonest hospitals were run by the top three families.



The Quints bought all these establishments. They had no idea they would be taking over money pits.  
“Pay them. Just pay them!” Rudy shouted furiously.

The Quints lost the last penny to their name when they paid all the medical personnel.

“How did you find our home? Did someone tell you our address?” Samus asked one of the people. “Your home address is exposed online.”

The person pulled out his phone and showed a WhatsApp group with over a thousand members.

The Quints' address was posted in the group chat.

It had to be the work of the bastard, Kaze.

Samus glanced at the group name.

The group was named “The Quints’ Outstanding Debt: Group 1.” Samus hoped there was no group 2 or 3.

He gritted his teeth and asked, “Are all the employees in this group?”

“No. We only have employee representatives in the group. Other members are from different companies. I saw comments that your family owes them money

too.

“Some are owed wages. There are unpaid contractors and suppliers in the group

too.

“The members aren't just local. They are from neighboring cities too.”

Chapter 670 Rotten Apples The Quints froze. It was only the beginning of the many debt collections to come.

“You are kind people. Despite knowing the horrible situation left by the top three families, you bought the companies and cleaned up their messes.”

The individual expressed his gratitude and left.

Unbeknownst to him, his words cut the Quints like a knife.

They were overwhelmed with emotions.

Smack!

Rudy turned around and slapped Samus in the face.

He yelled furiously, “What the hell have you done, you bum?”

Samus spent billions, and yet there was not a profit in sight.

The family now owed hundreds of millions of dollars.

The thought that many more would gang up on the family for money sent chills down Rudy's spine. The Quints had no more money to offer.

“It's that bastard's fault. Kaze put us in this situation. | want to kill him!”

Samus covered his face and yelled.

“No point in killing him. The most important thing now is to deal with these issues.” Ashen in the face, Rudy murmured to himself, “Only the Lees can save us now.

“Samus, contact the Sunrise Lees and tell them that we have cut ties with Darcy’s family and stripped them of the family name. We need their immediate help. We can’t let Kaze get away with this.”

“Okay.” Samus gave Narian a call.

He had no idea that Narian was in the hospital due to broken legs.

Of course, Narian was unreachable.

Samus had to get in touch with another member of the Lee family.

“Beat it!”

That was all the response Samus received.

He freaked out.

If the Lees were to leave them in the lurch, the Quints were done for.

“Don't do this. The issues we are facing now are all in Kaze’s plan. You can’t let the loser get away with it,” he pleaded. “Get lost!”

The person hung up on him.

“For fuck’s sake, the Sunrise Lees can’t be trusted.”

Samus smashed his phone in rage again.

“We got the wrong idea about the Lees.”

Moments later, Rudy sighed. “The Lees acquired more assets than us.

“I just received word that they are in the same boat as us. They can’t even help themselves. How are they supposed to lend us a hand?”

Master Quint had not left the comfort of his bed due to a nasty cold.

Picking up on the commotion outside, he wobbled out of his room on his cane.

He soon found out what had happened. Then, he smacked Samus furiously.

“Why did you hit me, Grandpa?”

Samus put his hand over his cheek.

“The Lees sent Narian to handle the auction, and we put you in charge.”

Master Quint pointed at his grandson savagely. “You are all a bunch of rotten apples. You can’t even make it in this city.” Deborah and Samus had access to billions to acquire the right assets. Yet, all they bought were problems.

The Sunrise Lees were too busy sorting out their own issues.

The Quints were ruined this time.

“Darcy must be in serious trouble with Sky Ocean Corporation since we and the Lees aren't doing well.”

The Quints were crossed.

They could only take refuge in the hope that someone else was in a worse position than them. The Quints immediately had someone look into it.

They received the news soon enough.

All was well with Sky Ocean Corporation.

The protest of former high-ranking executives who resigned failed to make a big splash.

“Fuck, Darcy, that bitch, is so lucky. We bought failing companies, and she bought a good one.”

Samus was not having it.

“She's lucky? That's only because she's capable.”

At that point, despite Master Quint's reluctance, he had to admit one thing. The Quints were nothing without Darcy.

The so-called number one family was a joke.

Master Quint lamented resentfully, “I'll need to put my ego aside and ask her to come back.”