

## **Guardian 251**

### Chapter 251 The Butterworth Queens

With a frown, Kaze turned to the girl who spoke.

He found her familiar.

It did not take long for him to recall saving the woman from the illegal surrogacy ring when apprehending Joy. Before Kaze's trip to Taurus Automobiles, Don mentioned the girl was called Sandy.

The young man next to Sandy checked Kaze out.

Hunter drew close and asked politely, "Are you here to look at cars, mister?"

"No."

The young man shook his head and pointed at Kaze. "I'm here for someone, and that someone is him."

Hunter looked at Kaze in surprise and asked, "What business do you have with him, mister?"

"That's none of your business."

The young man said arrogantly. "It seems to me that he's in some kind of trouble."

Irked by the young man's attitude, Hunter replied indifferently, "That's none of your business."

"What if I make it my business?"

The young man added haughtily, "I don't care what sort of trouble he is in, but I'm taking him with me today." Hunter smirked. "That's not my call to make. Mr. White--"

"Get the decision maker out here then."

The young man cut Hunter off.

A scoff came from behind.

Holding an ice pack against his face, Angel took large strides over. "You talk a big game to take someone from me, young man. No one in Lilyrose has succeeded in that."

"Angel White?"

The young man smiled. "I've never heard your name, but word on the street, Cronus is the leader. Struck by a thought, Angel grimaced.

His spine was not so straight anymore. "And you are?"

"Mathias Queen from Butterworth."

The young man gave his name.

Oh, shit!

Color washed off Angel's complexion.

Butterworth was north of South River, and the Queens were the old money of Butterworth. The wealthy family was Cronus' biggest cash cow.

Cronus owned the biggest car dealership in Lilyrose, dominating nearly all vehicle trades in the city.

The business dealt with new and second-hand cars.

The Queens of Butterworth owned the biggest car dealership in South River.

As Mathias said, every car sold at Taurus Automobiles came from the Queens.

Angel turned pale and kept his head down. "Ah, young Mathias. How rude of me-"

"Cut the crap."

Mathias waved his arm and asked, "Can I take Kaze now?"

"Sure thing. Feel free to take him with you, Mathias."

Angel was reluctant to let Kaze go, but he could not refuse Mathias either.

"Dismiss these people."

Mathias glanced at the dealership employees, who had Kaze surrounded, and scoffed.

Getting the message, Hunter broke up the crowd. "Didn't you hear Mr. Queen? Disperse. Disperse."  
After driving the people away, he approached Kaze.

The dimwit somehow managed to befriend the Queens of Butterworth.

Hunter knew he probably could not take his anger out on Kaze after Angel hit him.

He was envious of Kaze's dumb luck.

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+15 BONDS

"Sorry, K. It was all a misunderstanding. I'll give you another sports car as an apology."

Hunter's grin was a stark contrast to the murderous glare he had earlier directed at Kaze.

Even Kaze was impressed at how quickly he changed his tune.

Kaze said indifferently, "I don't need another sports car. Just deliver a 7-seater MPV to my place."  
"Alright. I'll get it done right now."

With Mathias and his sister approaching, Hunter walked away.

Sandy walked toward Kaze and uttered gleefully, "I'm Sandy, Kaze. Do you still remember me? You saved me from the human traffickers. I'm here to thank you."

Chapter 252 100—Million—Dollar Reward

"What's going on? I thought they were here to give Kaze hell. Why are they thanking him?" "When did the idiot save a member of the Queens?"

"Goddamnit! I wouldn't have led them to him had I known."

Samus, Deborah, and Vincent, who were standing not too far away, were furious to learn the truth from Sandy.

They showed Mathias and Sandy the way on foot, and they were now gasping for air.

It turned out Mathias and Sandy came to fix Kaze's problem.

Samus, Deborah, and Vincent were jealous that Kaze managed to be associated with the Queens from Butterworth.

The dimwit was best at pretending to be someone big to get ahead in life.

Well, he was living the life now.

Kaze observed Sandy, whose youthful spirit and clear eyes shone through. He was relieved to save her, but that was as far as his feelings went.

Others were jealous that he rubbed shoulders with the Queens of Butterworth. However, the Butterworth Queens were not up to his level.

"Thank you, Kaze. I was devastated then, but you came and saved me. I thought you were the most good-looking guy in the world."

Sandy looked at Kaze tenderly, her eyes yearning for intimacy.

It had been a couple of days since she escaped the jaws of the illegal surrogacy ring but she would still be startled awake at night by the nightmare.

The thought of Kaze calmed her down.

Kaze was the biggest hero to her.

"Don't fall in love with me. I have a wife," Kaze teased her with a smile.

As the young woman blushed, he said in a serious tone, “You need to be careful. I won’t always be around to save you.”

“Oh, you’re married, Kaze.”

Disappointment slipped past Sandy's eyes.

Mathias read the disappointment in her tone and frowned. He said, “Mr. Lee, I brought my sister here today to thank you in person. If you have any material needs, don’t hesitate to ask. I'll do my

best to meet them.”

“What are you saying. Mathias? Kaze is not a materialistic person. I’m sure he doesn’t need money.”

Sandy could never forget hundreds of drones landing at the entrance on Kaze’s orders.

A beautiful woman like Snow even bent over backward for Kaze.

Mathias said, “I have done my investigation, Sandy. Kaze is only the son-in-law of a family with some money. He wouldn't take the woman’s family name if he didn’t need money.”

He spoke matter—of—factly when conveying a fact. However, his high and mighty attitude did not sit well with Kaze. Kaze responded indifferently, “I don’t need the money. I don’t need your thanks either.”

He then opened the car door and got on.

“You demanded a car. Do you think I'd believe you when you said you didn't need money?” Mathias scoffed.

He heard Kaze asking Hunter for an MPV after he sorted out Angel.

Mathias was convinced that Kaze was not only broke, but he was a cheapskate too.

Kaze owned a two—million—dollar Quattroporte.

However, Mathias believed Kaze's wife, the CEO of Quintessential, bought the car.

Since Kaze took the Quints' name, he had no say at home. The only way he could feel important was by driving around his wife's sports car to show off.

Mathias also realized that his innocent sister had some feelings for Kaze. It would be quite a hassle if Kaze used Sandy's feelings against her.

With that in mind, Mathias was determined to dismiss Kaze with a one-time lump sum.

“I can give you a hundred million dollars, Kaze, as a thank-you for saving my sister.” Mathias said.

## Chapter 253 Never-Ending Greed

Mathias waved at his bodyguard, who then pulled out a checkbook and wrote 100 million dollars on it.

Mathias signed the check, ripped it out, and held it near the car window. “Take it. You will be the owner of a hundred million dollars. You can cash the check at Industry and Commercial Bank. I'll call to make the withdrawal happen.”

In case Kaze did not get it, Mathias patiently gave him further instructions.

“The idiot is lucky. He doesn’t deserve the hundred million. If only we saved Ms. Queen.” Standing not too far away, Samus and Deborah could drool at the amount of money. They wished they could take the check for Kaze.

It was as if Kaze hit the jackpot.

Kaze did not take the check, though. Instead, he stared coldly at Mathias. “Who wants your money? Don’t get in my way. I’m starting the car.”

He knew where Mathias was coming from.

Mathias wanted to dismiss him with a lump sum in exchange for saving Sandy.

That was the behavior pattern of the rich and powerful; if they could solve the issue with money, there would be no need to figure something else out.

Kaze found Mathias’ offer absurd.

He could do without the 100 million dollars.

Kaze had Ray spend billions to acquire the Construction and Material Society for Darcy and it was not a ludicrous asset.

In fact, the organization was losing money.

No one in their right mind would pour tens of billions into the Society; it was just burning money. However, Kaze did not care. All he ever wanted was for Darcy to be happy.

It did not matter if it was tens of billions or trillions of dollars.

Kaze had the money.

Still, Mathias did not think so. He believed Kaze was out for more money. A son-in-law of the

Kaze was probably on a salary of 3.5 grand, and yet he did not think millions were enough.

“Not enough? How about another two hundred million dollars?”

Mathias glanced at the bodyguard.

Soon, two checks totaling 300 million dollars were handed to Kaze. “Three hundred million dollars. I'll give you three hundred million dollars, and we're even on you saving my sister. What

about it?”

“That’s three hundred million dollars, we're talking about. Just take it.” Samus, Deborah, and even Vincent breathed heavily.

Mathias was pretty generous.

Deborah was starstruck.

However, Kaze did not reach out to take the checks. Without a word, he started the engine. So 300 million dollars was not good enough. Kaze was going too far at making demands.

Mathias was enraged. “Don’t be too greedy, Kaze. Even if my family is wealthy, we don’t own never - ending funds. Here’s my last offer, a billion dollars. I'll sign the check right away once you agree

that we're even.”

“Don't take things too far, Mathias. Kaze isn't that kind of person.”

Unable to take it anymore, Sandy glared angrily at her brother.

She could care less about Mathias throwing cash at others but Kaze saved her from the depths of hell. He was her superhero.

“Stay out of this, Sandy. A billion dollars is worth it to keep a greedy man like him away from us.” Mathias said to his sister before crumpling the two checks in hand. He then waved at the bodyguard once more. “Write a billion-dollar check to him.”

Kaze finally looked up at Mathias.

Chapter 254 Give Me the Dealership “What? Is the amount good enough for you now?”

Thinking that Kaze was finally pleased with the money, Mathias said with a smile, “But you need to promise me that we're even. You can't go around telling people that you saved a member of the Queen family in Butterworth.”

Mathias did not want Kaze to do anything in the Queens' name that would tarnish their reputation. Kaze smiled. “Mathias Queen, right? Here's some common sense for you.

“Due to the format of Arcadian checks, the maximum amount you can fill is 999,999,999.99 dollars. You can't sign a check for one billion dollars.”

Kaze looked at Mathias as if he was a dummy.

Dumbstruck, Mathias turned and asked the bodyguard, “Is that true?”

“Indeed, sir.”

The bodyguard asked, "Are we still writing the check? | doubt 1 cent makes much difference."

"Like hell we are!" Mathias shouted angrily, his cheeks burned with shame.

He was the heir to the Queens of Butterworth. Yet, the son-in-law of some family with a bit of money looked down upon him. Hiding his awkwardness, he asked Kaze curtly, "Tell me. How much money do you need for everything to go away?"

"So you're made of money, huh?"

Kaze smiled and looked around before uttering, "Here's the thing. You can acquire Taurus Automobiles and give the dealership to me. Then, we'll be even."

"See, Sandy? You said he didn't want money, but it was the amount he wasn't happy about." Now that Kaze finally showed his true colors, Mathias smiled.

Sandy stared at Kaze in disbelief. Her heart was crushed.

Was she wrong about Kaze?

Faced with Sandy's gaze, Kaze gave no response.

He did not want to get involved with the Queens.

Since Sandy got the wrong idea about him, Kaze could save himself from a hassle.

"This is the reality, Sandy. You're too naive."

Mathias patted his sister's shoulder in comfort before turning to the bodyguard. "Bring Hunter here."

Hunter returned uneasily.

Mathias got straight to the point, "I want to acquire Taurus Automobiles to give to Kaze. Name your price."

Samus, Deborah, and Vincent could collapse.

Jesus Christ. The dimwit had quite the dumb luck.

Deborah, in particular, wanted to throw herself at Mathias.

Hunter glanced at Kaze in surprise. He cocked his head back and responded, "Taurus Automobiles is worth at least ten billion dollars, Mr. Queen. Besides-

Besides, would Cronus even sell the business?

Without a doubt, Cronus would not sell Taurus Automobiles.

Mathias was dumbfounded. "At least ten billion dollars? Um.

With Mathias falling into a dilemma, Kaze asked with a smile, "What? Are you telling me that your  
can't afford ten billion dollars?"

"Nonsense. My family is wealthy. Ten billion dollars is nothing, Mathias uttered furiously.

10 billion dollars was not a lot to the Queens. However, Mathias did not have this amount lying around to acquire Taurus Automobiles right away.

“I’ll get home and have a talk with my family.”

Mathias narrowed his eyes at Kaze.

He was used to throwing money around to solve problems. There was no way he would lose to a guy who took his bride’s family name.

“Oh, so you can’t call the shots. You can talk with the adults at home before getting back to me.” Kaze then gave a sour look. “Can you scoot aside now?”

“How dare you tell me to move!”

Mathias shouted back angrily and continued to stand in front of the car.

Not willing to waste another breath on him, Kaze stepped on the gas.

Vroom!

As the engine of a sports car roared, the car lunged forward.

## Chapter 255 Rush to the Hospital

Mathias screamed in fear before hopping to the side.

Discolored, he looked back and noticed Kaze was still there.

The bastard tried to scare him. He was not actually going to run him over, "Can't take the heat," Kaze said before rolling the car window up.

The silver Quattroporte drove off.

"Bastard! Bastard!"

Mathias was hopping mad.

However, he could not do anything to Kaze. He ranted a little before getting into the car. Soon, the Queen siblings' convoy left Taurus Automobiles.

"Do you think the idiot has lost his mind? He refused the money from Mr. Queen, acting like he couldn't be bought. All he has done is make Mr. Queen his enemy."

"He had the chance to befriend the Queens, but he didn't seize it. He's an idiot."

"I, for one, am happy he's a dummy. We will be in trouble if he gets in the Queens' good graces." Samus, Deborah, and Vincent felt full of themselves and mocked Kaze. They then took off. Outside Taurus Automobiles, Kaze finally met Sky who took the Ferrari 488 out for a spin.

"Are we going home now, Kaze?"

Sky pulled up next to Kaze and wound down the window.

Although he had taken his new ride for multiple spins, he was still enraptured by the thrill

"I'm taking this car to your sister. You can have a joyride. Be safe on the road. Don't be a show-off. Got it?" Kaze knew the boy would not go home until he had enough.

"Got it, Kaze. | love you! Yahoo!"

Sky squealed excitedly and drove away.

\*Seriously? Is it really that exciting?"

Kaze shook his head and took a leisure drive to Quintessential Group.

While on the way, he got a call from Darcy.

Deborah paid a lot of money for extra accessories on the Quattroporte. The updated sound system was top-notch.

Kaze got to reap the benefits.

He accepted the call by tapping on the screen of the central control panel. Darcy's sweet voice filled the vehicle. "Where are you now, Kaze?"

"I'm on my way to your office, babe. | brought you a gift too."

Deborah had good taste.

Darcy would love the Quattroporte. The car should ease the frustration of having her Audi A4 scrapped.

"What is it?"

Darcy asked bewilderedly before saying, “Let’s not talk about the gift. Mom just called. She wants me to deliver twenty thousand dollars to the medical center. I’m too busy to make time for the trip. Can you go instead?”

Why was Agnes at Lilyrose Wholeness Medical Center?

Kaze got right to it without thinking much. “Alright. I’ll head there now.”

“I need you to hurry there. You know my mom. She’ll yell at you if you are late. I’ll wire the money. to you. | got to go.”

Darcy ended the call in a rush.

Despite overcoming a crisis. Quintessential had a lot of mending to do. She was busy.

Kaze received a text message in no time. It was a notification of the transferred money.

Twenty minutes later, Kaze arrived at the medical center where Agnes used to work.

The structure of the building was old and dilapidated with limited space on the inside.

There were few parking spaces too. Kaze drove around the parking lot before finding a spot. Next to the parking spot was a Mercedes-Benz GLC worth over 400 thousand dollars.

The car was parked diagonally, its front taking up Kaze's spot and its back encroaching on another parking space. There was not even a number on the dashboard to call.

Since Agnes pressed him to hurry up, Kaze had no time to lose and pulled right into the parking spot.

However, he had the Mercedes-Benz GLC blocked in.

"You might not be considerate, but I am."

Kaze found a piece of paper, wrote his number on it, left it on the dashboard, and then left. Agnes waited anxiously near the counter to pay inpatient fees.

A middle-aged woman walked out of the inpatient ward.

The woman was surprised to see Agnes, but she quickly put on a smirk and approached her. "Well, if it isn't Agnes. You have a dummy for a son-in-law, right? Why are you here?"

## Chapter 256 The Car's Totaled

"Why, Hellen, I'm free to go anywhere I want. Why can't I be here?"

Agnes gave the woman an attitude.

Hellen was Agnes' former colleague when she worked for Lilyrose Wholeness Medical Center. Agnes was involved in an altercation with Hellen and her family at Lily Garden Hotel.

"Hmph! You talk like you've got it all figured out."

Hellen said sarcastically. "It was quite the stir when you were fired from the center after that medical disaster. Deputy Director Soup just talked to me about it yesterday. I can't believe you'd

show your face here.

“If | were you, I’d never step foot into the premises ever. | would go the long way around the medical center, but | guess you have no shame.”

The comment hit Agnes’ sore point and color washed off her face.

Taking a deep breath, Agnes retaliated, “You’re no better than me. Let’s not forget the time you were hit and kicked out of Lily Garden Hotel. That was humiliating. If | were you, | wouldn’t come back to work.”

Hellen scowled.

The incident happened a few days ago, and her cheeks still burned every time she thought about 1. it.

That was why Hellen could not hold her tongue at the sight of Agnes.

Still, Hellen was good at comebacks. She snapped back, “Ren hit us, not you. What are you smug about, Agnes? For Ren to stand up for you, | bet he fancies your daughter and wants to be part of your family.

“But | heard that your daughter is with a dimwitted man. Did Ren have his fun with your daughter and dump her?”

The vile remark pushed Agnes over the edge.

"I believe you're talking about your daughter, Hellen!"

Agnes yelled, attracting a lot of attention.

Hellen grimaced and muttered furiously. "Shut your mouth, bitch, or I'll rip your lips apart."

She did not want her argument with Agnes to give her daughter a bad name.

Agnes stopped yapping and glared at Hellen. "If you speak ill of my daughter again, I'll talk bad about you at the hospital every day. I don't work here anyway, so I don't care."

"Agnes, you despicable and shameless bitch!"

Hellen stamped her foot and looked past Agnes. She scoffed. "Talk's over. My daughter and son-in-law are here." "Come on, Mom. We came to pick you up. Let us wine and dine you."

Yenny approached, clinging to Sam's arm.

Their faces fell when they saw Agnes.

"Oh, you're here. Mrs. Quint."

The pair said hello indifferently.

Agnes scoffed and ignored them.

Hellen glanced at her and said with a smile, "Sam, did you collect your new car?"

"Of course. Didn't we say we were going to take you to a restaurant in the new car? I reserved a table at a more upscale place than Lily Garden Hotel. We won't get rude service there."

Sam was no angel.

Holding a grudge over the time he was hit at Lily Garden Hotel, he tried to get on Agnes' nerves. Hellen asked happily, "Oh, so you got the car. How much was it?"

"It's a Mercedes-Benz GLC. It costs around half a million dollars to get on the road."

"That's expensive."

Hellen made a surprised look even though she had known already.

"I told Sam not to get an expensive car. An SUV in the range of three hundred grand would do, but he insisted." Yenny said, feigning displeasure.

"It's a compact car, so the space won't be enough when we have a child. We should have gotten a bigger car."

"Half a million dollars isn't much anyway. Money is no object so long as you and your parents can enjoy a nice ride," Sam replied with a smile. He spoke as if half a million was nothing.

"We're lucky to have you in the family."

Hellen turned to an ashen-faced Agnes and said, her words dripping with sarcasm, "What about your dumb son-in-law, Agnes? Even though he married into your family, he should have a car to show for. Don't tell me your family still owns the same three— hundred-grand Audi A4?"

"Our Audi A4 was wrecked." A figure drew close.

Chapter 257 A New Sports Car "You don't know when to shut up, Kaze," Agnes stamped her foot and yelled furiously. Kaze would be the death of her.

It was bad enough that Hellen's family showed off their newly bought half—a—million dollar Mercedes Benz and mocked the Quints for their three—hundred—grand Audi A4.

Kaze came out of nowhere and explained the Audi A4 was totaled—as if things were not bad enough already. swast

Agnes was tempted to smack the dummy's head.

"Oh, my. The Quints' only car is wrecked."

Hellen laughed in delight. "I guess it must be inconvenient for you since you can't go anywhere without a car, Agnes. Tsk, tsk. Poor you."

Agnes scowled without a word.

Hellen was right, and Agnes could not refute the fact.

The last million in the family was used to pay Larry's gambling debt, so the Quints had no funds available to get a new car.

"What makes you think that we don't have a car?"

Kaze said, "We would need to get a new car since the last one was written off."

"Oh, any cars in particular that you're going to get?"

Sam looked tauntingly at Kaze.

"A sports car."

Kaze eyed him, finding him familiar. He must have slapped the guy before.

“A sports car?”

Taken aback at first, Hellen’s family soon burst into laughter.

“Hahaha! Can you even afford a sports car? | mean, you married into your wife’s family instead of the other way around. Stop making stuff up.”

“At least make it believable when you brag. You have a wheelchair user in the family. A twenty thousand-dollar local make will be more practical for you.”

“That’s right. They have a big family. A sports car won't fit everybody.”

Hellen’s family hurled insults at Kaze.

They considered Kaze a laughingstock.

Kaze replied indifferently, “Let me worry about that. | bought a sports car for my wife and a luxury MPV for Hector. | bought another sports car for Sky to take joyrides in. Whatever issue you mentioned doesn’t exist here.”

Hellen’s family was fixated on Kaze and burst out laughing.

“Go on. Brag. You can’t even afford one car, but now you're talking about three. You could’ve kept it going by saying that you bought a high-speed train and an aircraft.”

They were tearing up from all the laughter.

Agnes nearly burst into tears in shame.

“Why are you talking nonsense, idiot? As if it isn’t embarrassing enough.”

Agnes was tempted to knock some senses into Kaze if she wasn’t concerned about Hellen’s further taunting. The idiot could not stop tooting his horn.

Kaze explained, “I’m not lying. Agnes. I bought a sports car, and I drove it here. I can show you at the parking lot later.”

He wanted to take Agnes to see the car, so she could hold her head up against Hellen’s family.

“Shut up!” Agnes yelled. How could she possibly believe Kaze?

Hellen’s family was amused by Agnes’ reaction.

“You should go and check out the new car, Agnes. What are you scared about? Maybe he did buy a new sports car.”

Sam pursed his lips. “He might just point out a random sports car and claim it to be his.”

“Come on.”

Unable to deal with the embarrassment, Agnes dragged Kaze away.

“Hey, don’t go. Lame.”

With her chest puffed out, Hellen told her daughter and son-in-law, "We should go. I'm so happy. Let's celebrate at the restaurant."

The family walked to their parking spot.

"I'm driving! | drove here."

Yenny excitedly called dips on taking the wheel.

It explained why the car was parked diagonally. She was the driver.

Yenny was stunned when she approached the car.

"We're blocked in, honey. | can't even open the door to the driver seat."

Chapter 258 That Sounds Like Kaze

"Who did this? Why did they park inconsiderately and block us in? They must think they are all that to drive a sports car." Yenny whined loudly.

The passersby glanced at the cars and gave her a bewildered look before going on their way. Sam came over for a look and was dumbfounded by his wife's idiocy.

"Stop yelling there. You didn't park within the lines. | was going to park the car, but you insisted you could do it." He stopped Yenny.

Sam got out of the car and went to get cigarettes, not realizing that his wife was bad at parking. "How could you blame me, Sam? They blocked me in."

Yenny took after her mother's behavior. Livid, she pinched her husband.

“Enough!”

Sam shouted, “I said you didn’t park in the box. The cars next to you stayed in their lines. Even if you call the owners here, we’re still in the wrong.”

He was speechless.

His idiot wife parked across three parking spots, blocking cars on both sides from getting out. They could not get in through the driver seat or the front passenger seat.

Sam walked around to the front of the car and noticed a note left on the dashboard of the Maserati.

“Oh, the owner left a number for us to call.”

Sam returned from snapping a picture of the phone number and dialed the digits.

“Hello?”

Kaze’s voice came on the other end of the line.

“Hello, mister? Is the Quattroporte yours? Can you move your car?”

“Alright. Give me a few minutes to finish my business here.”

“Hang on. Why does it sound like Kaze?”

Sam made a strange face,

“Kaze?”

Hellen clicked her tongue. “You must be hearing things. It can’t be that dimwit.”

“Yeah, I’ll eat a car tire the day the loser can afford a sports car.”

Yenny scoffed in disdain.

“I must be hearing things.”

Sam added, “Hey, mister. Can you hurry up? We need to get to our restaurant. Hello? Hello? “That’s rude. He hung up before I was done.”

Sam put away the phone angrily.

“What do we do now? Are we going to wait if he doesn’t come soon?”

Yenny thought of an idea. “Why don’t we open the sunroof with the key? We can crawl in and reverse the car.” Sam was shocked.

“Are you mad? What if we scratch the Maserati? It’s a new car judging by the car plate, and it has been modified. It might be worth several million dollars. We can’t afford that kind of money.”

Yenny scoffed without a word.

“Let’s just wait. He said he’ll be here soon. Besides, he drives a sports car, so he must be from a wealthy family. We shouldn’t mess with him.”

Hellen consoled her daughter. "He was rude, though. Fine, we'll wait."

Meanwhile, Kaze slipped his phone into his pocket with a sneaky smile.

It never occurred to him that the Mercedes Benz he blocked belonged to Sam.

The family was a bunch of snobs. There was no better time to teach them a lesson.

"What are you mumbling there about?"

Agnes glared at him and asked sternly. "That reminds me. I asked Darcy to be here. Why are you here instead?"

"Darcy is busy with work, Agnes. What difference does it make if I come in her stead?"

Agnes snorted. "What difference? You embarrassed me. I don't want to see you at all."

Kaze fell silent.

"Come on. We should go upstairs."

Agnes walked ahead with a sour face while Kaze stayed close. They soon arrived outside a ward. on the sixth floor. "Hey! What took you so long? Did you bring money for Larry's hospital stay?"

Lance and his wife asked aggressively the moment they entered the room. Kaze pulled a long face when he saw Larry lying in bed.

## Chapter 259 Kaze to Provide Care

Kaze thought Agnes did not carry enough money for a consultation at the hospital.

Now, he realized that the 20 thousand dollars was for Larry.

“I have the twenty thousand as you requested.”

Agnes entered the ward and asked with concern, “Are you alright, Larry?”

Larry spread his legs like a boss.

He scoffed and gave Agnes an attitude.

“Is he alright? Does Larry look alright to you?”

Naomi shot an angry look at Kaze. “Your useless son-in-law should've brought Larry back sooner. He would've been battered and bruised.”

Kaze saved Larry last night but Naomi was not the least bit grateful. She even complained that Kaze could do better.

Agnes remained without a word.

Kaze was not going to hold his tongue, though. He replied curtly. “He got off lightly with a beating. He had it coming for gambling. If it wasn't for me last night, he wouldn't have been beaten to death.”

“What are you saying? The nerve of you to say that about my son!”

Lance pounded his fist on the bedside table, stood up, and yelled at Kaze with his finger up his nose.

Naomi criticized harshly, "So what if my son gambles? He's still better than you. You mooch off the Quints. You should be the one being beaten to death."

The ward was a triple room.

Naomi's remark prompted the other two patients and their families to judge Kaze. They looked at him in disdain.

Unable to stand the gazes, Agnes pulled Kaze to the side.

"Can you stop talking? Will it kill you to stop talking?"

Kaze took a deep breath to suppress his anger.

"Can we have the family of Larry Lalme, Bed 23, to settle the hospital bill? The charges have exceeded the thousand-dollar deposit you paid upon admission."

Anurse walked into the ward with invoices.

Agnes gave the papers to Kaze and nudged him. "Go on and make the payment at the counter."

Kaze took the papers and went out without a word.

After clearing the bill at the counter, Kaze returned to the ward to find Lance and Naomi gone.

"Where are his parents, Agnes?" Kaze stepped inside and asked.

Agnes looked upset. "They have gone home. They told me to stay and look after him."

The parents dumped their son on Agnes.

Agnes had now become a free care worker.

The Quints even foot the hospital bill for the Laines.

"I asked the doctor, and he said that Larry needed to be hospitalized with access to 24-hour care for two weeks. "What should I do? Hector is in a wheelchair, and Sky is home from school. They need my help around the house too." Agnes did not have many options to go on.

She turned to Larry who was in bed.

"Why don't I hire a professional care worker for you, Larry? What do you think?"

Larry did not even bother to look away from his phone. "Professional care would take several hundred dollars a day, Agnes. Are you going to pay for it?"

"Yes, we will"

Agnes nodded.

She could still afford to hire someone to look after Larry.

Agnes took out her phone and said, "So you're fine with the idea, Larry? I'll contact a care worker now."

"Hang on. When did I agree to it?"

Larry stopped her and said gleefully, "I don't like having strangers hanging around me. | don't feel

Although Larry was beaten up badly, he had no problem getting in and out of bed.

Larry was deliberately stirring trouble by demeaning a member of her family to handle his bodily "What? Are you not happy to do it. Agnes? Alright. | won't make it hard for you since you're old."

Larry pointed at Kaze and said with a smirk. "You can get your son-in-law to do it. He's young and strong. He should be able to care for me for the next two weeks."

Chapter 260 A Bad Guy to Handle a Bad Guy

Last night at the casino, Kaze slapped Larry.

Larry could not let go of the grudge.

When he was reunited with Lance and Naomi, he could not stop complaining about Kaze's arrogance and rudeness.

Larry proposed that Kaze be his caregiver to insult him.

Gritting his teeth, Larry said smugly. "Weren't you acting like you were all that in front of my parents, Kaze? You can take care of my needs for the next two weeks. You have to do what | tell you.

"Dream on," Kaze said coldly. He was tempted to whip the boy to shape.

"Why don't you stay here and take care of Larry, Kaze?"

Agnes asked, her tone not as commanding as before.

She felt bad.

However, she had no other choice.

It was either Kaze or her.

“Hear that, Kaze? Are you going to go against your mother-in-law’s wishes?”

Larry smirked.

He knew that Kaze was too proud to agree to the job.

Nevertheless, Larry knew Kaze had a weak spot for his family.

Luckily for the Laimes, they had Agnes in the palm of their hands.

Kaze had no choice but to agree to be Larry’s caregiver.

The families of the other patients looked sympathetically at Kaze.

The man who married into the woman's family had no say. He was forced to clean someone else’s pee and poo.

Kaze looked at Larry, who was delighted with himself, and chuckled. “Well, you want a caregiver, but I’m not up for the job. Someone is happy to do it for you, though.”

He walked out of the ward without looking back.

Once at the balcony at the end of the corridor, Kaze pulled out his phone to give Hunter a call.

“K? | would not want to inconvenience you by asking you to call.”

Hunter added ingratiatingly, “The seven—seater MPV has been delivered to your home. Is there anything else | can do for you?” Kaze had befriended the Queens.

Once Kaze left Taurus Automobiles, Hunter instructed the delivery of the MPV.

“| don’t have Hades’ number. Can you tell him to come over to Lilyrose Wholeness Medical Center?” Kaze asked. “Oh. What do you need him for, K?” Hunter sounded Kaze out.

Kaze responded indifferently, “Don’t worry. I’m not messing with him. | need a favor from him.”

“Alright. I’ll call him right away. He will be glad to help you, K.”

Relieved, Hunter patted his chest and complied with his request.

“It takes one bad guy to restrain another,” Kaze mumbled to himself after the phone call.

For a villain like Larry, Hades was his kryptonite..

Kaze was not in a position to deal with Larry himself because of Agnes. He had to go through

Hades.

“The medical center fired you years ago, Agnes. You bring shame to our medical center. How dare

you show your face here!”

Kaze walked along the corridor and frowned.

A crowd gathered outside Larry’s ward.

The patients’ families and hospital staff craned their necks to look inside.

In the ward, a bald, middle-aged man with glasses acted high and mighty toward Agnes. “I’m here to care for a patient, Benedict. I doubt that has anything to do with my termination years ago

Flushed in the face, Agnes glared at Benedict.

Benedict Soup was the deputy director of the medical center.

Five years ago, Benedict was a colleague in the same department as Agnes.

They were both department coordinators at the time, competing for a promotion.