

Guardian 431

Chapter 431 Kiev Could Save Darcy's Family

Darcy knew that if she did not ask Miru to find a job for Kaze, Kaze would never go to Lefteria Group. Before he even went for the interview, Kaze never expressed his intention of working at Lefteria Group. Darcy hesitated. If Kaze was framed, then he would be disappointed

in her and the family at the detention center. After all, she had impulsively slapped him earlier.

If she agreed to divorce him, she would be stabbing a knife into his already broken heart.

When she was taken away for investigation and experienced the

darkest time in her life, it was Kaze who turned himself in to be with her.

Now that Kaze faced the same thing, her family urged her to stab him in the back?

Darcy could not do it!

However, Darcy's question attracted even more hostility from her family.

"Darcy, are you out of your freaking mind? Kaze is ungrateful for killing the chairman who promoted him, and you are wondering if he's framed? You must have lost your mind!"

"Even if he's framed, he got it coming. He's stupid. | don't see others framing us!" "It's not important. His life and death have nothing to do with us. The only thing that matters now is Darcy divorcing him!" The Quints berated her even more.

Darcy closed her eyes and said with a trembling but determined voice, "We have not gotten to the bottom of this case. | won't simply divorce him!"

Everyone was baffled by her decision.

Master Quint was furious. "It's not your decision to make! If you refuse, I will make you divorce him. There are so many of us here! Are we not as important as Kaze?"

"Yeah! If she doesn't want to divorce Kaze, make her!"

The Quints disregarded her feelings and released a divorce statement to the public using her name.

"Kaze, I'm sorry. I just can't hold on..."

She covered her face and cried.

She did not stop them. In other words, she acknowledged it. She chose to save her father, mother, and Sky and sacrificed Kaze. Kiev was furious upon seeing Darcy's tears, but he quickly suppressed his anger.

He said to himself, "Darcy still has feelings for Kaze now. Once Kaze is dead, her feelings won't last. Why should I compare myself to a dead person?"

He saved the Quints unconditionally. Everyone in the Quint family would be grateful for his help, including Darcy. It would be a matter of time before he won Agnes' fondness. Suddenly, Samus received a call.

"What? The hitmen from Lefteria Group are on their way here?!"

Everyone looked at Kiev anxiously.

Kiev made a brief call and then said with a smile, "My father has told his men to talk to Lefteria Group. I believe they won't act recklessly and will call back their hitmen in no time."

Everyone breathed a sigh of relief.

Meanwhile, outside the house, several cars arrived at the gate. Twenty hitmen came down from the car, carrying intense killer intent. They received orders to slaughter Darcy and her family.

Chapter 432 All Executed

“We are from Leteria Group! If you don’t want to die, open the door right now!” the hitman leader shouted. The door opened. Twenty buff and ferocious hitmen strode in.

The leader stayed behind because he received an urgent call from Sieg.

“Master Braford, what is it?”

“Mission canceled. Someone powerful intervened. Don’t lay a finger on the Quints.”

Sieg’s aggrieved voice came from the phone.

The vice commander of the South River Strategic Department, Vanik Clifford had spoken, so Leteria Group was forced to cancel their plans.

“Oh...”

The hitman leader nodded. When he looked at his men, he was

stunned.

“What is that ‘oh’? Get back here right away!” Sieg shouted into the phone. The hitman leader then said with a trembling voice, “Sir, | don’t think we can make it back anymore...” “Fire!”

Before he could finish, multiple gunshots were fired.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

All twenty hitmen were shot and fell onto their own puddle of blood.

“At ease!”

A dozen soldiers in uniform holstered their rifles.

They were the Tiger Fangs Militia that were stationed at Skylar View District. “Take the bodies away and clean the scene!”

The major ordered his men to clean the scene before he made a call to Shin. “Commander, sir! The hitmen who were sent to hurt Mr. Lee’s family are all executed.”

“Understand,” Shin said calmly.

“Continue. Execute anyone who threatens Mr. Lee’s family.”

“Aye, aye, sir!”

“Gunshots? What happened outside?!”

The people inside the house were shocked by the consecutive gunshots.

Then, the major knocked on the door and came into the house went straight to Darcy and saluted.

“Ms. Quint, the hitmen sent by Lefteria Group are all executed. You and your family are under our protection. Please do not worry.” The major then left the house.

Ten minutes after the major left, everyone in the house was still stunned.

“The hitmen from Lefteria Group are all executed? | thought Kiev said his father had demanded them to stop and the hitmen should be leaving...”

Not only the Quints but even Kiev was shocked.

He knew his father was not that powerful to the point that he could order soldiers in Lilyrose to execute the hitmen from Lefteria Group.

Even if he had the authority, his father would never do it.

Should his father give the order, his father would be relieved of his duty immediately.

What happened?

“| know! It must be Chief Commander Lang! His house is next to ours! When Gold Tooth came to take our house, he alarmed the chief commander and sent soldiers to toss the man out!”

Jealous, Samus added, “Since then, Tiger Fangs Militias’ soldiers were stationed in the Skylar View District and took care of security.”

It was one of the reasons why Samus and his family were obsessed with taking over Horizon Mirror Mansion.

If they moved into the mansion, they would enjoy free protection from the Tiger Fangs Militia.

“But even the Tiger Fangs Militia shouldn’t execute the hitme that. | think Kiev’s father must have done something.” “The major even came in to salute Darcy. It must be because of Ki

The Quints simply assumed it was Kiev’s credit since he did call his father and was fond of Darcy.

Chapter 433 Console Oneself

Kiev knew it must be Chief Commander Lang who ordered the.

execution of the hitmen..

Only someone as powerful as him could give a kill order.

However, since the Quints had given him the credit, he was forced to accept it.

The Quints started to flatter Kiev even more. They wished Darcy could marry him immediately, then they would be related to the vice commander of the South River Strategic Department.

On the other hand, Lefteria Group was shocked to learn that their hitmen were all killed, especially Sieg. The men he sent were some of his strongest, yet they were all executed! Leo made a call to learn the details.

After a brief call, he put his phone down with a bitter look. “Chi Commander Lang’s house is just next to Horizon Mirror Mansi There are Tiger Fangs Militia stationed there. It’s private grou cannot set foot there anymore!”

The other elders were frightened and dared not speak of revenge

anymore.

They might be kingpins and lords of the underworld but they were nothing before Chief Commander Lang. With this, they could no longer take revenge on Darcy and her family.

However, Kaze was still in the detention center and Jeremiah said he would kill him.

Kaze would never live to see tomorrow's sun.

With that, the elders felt slightly at ease. At least they could maintain the company's reputation.

"Mr. Chairman, the hitmen sent by Sieg Braford to Horizon Mirror Mansion are all executed by the Tiger Fangs Militia." Inside a room at the detention center, Snow visited Kaze to update him on the situation.

"Tell them to reinforce security. I don't want anything to happen to my wife and her family."

Kaze nodded. On the way to the detention center, he told Draco to keep an eye out for hitmen.

Anyone who got close to his family would be executed.

He did not mind being the target but his family was his bottom line.

"Mr. Chairman..."

Snow looked hesitant.

"What is it?"

As Kaze's assistant, she dared not withhold any information from him. She bit the bullet and said, "Right before the hitmen were executed, your wife, Ms. Darcy Quint, released a statement that she officially divorcing you."

Bang!

The table before Kaze was split in half!

His face turned as pale as paper.

"Hey! What are you doing? Trying to cause problems?!"

The guard pulled the baton out and went over to Kaze when he broke

the table.

"Get out of my face!" Kaze glared at the guard coldly.

One glance and he scared the guard off.

The guard was so frightened that blood spewed from his mouth. He covered his mouth and looked at Kaze with widened eyes. " Kaze was like a terrifying beast!

Snow felt even more pressured for being so close. She had the urge to kneel and worship him.

It was her first time seeing this side of Kaze.

She forced herself to calm down and said, "Mr. Chairman, please

calm down!"

Kaze took a deep breath and pulled himself out of the vortex of anger.

"I know. Darcy didn't want her family to be involved. That's why she divorced me. Isn't it?" Kaze muttered.

He seemed to be consoling himself.

Snow felt terrible seeing Kaze's depressed side. She quickly told him. "It's okay, Mr. Chairman. Ms. Quint loves you. I believe that's a mistake. She won't simply divorce you, even if you are accused of

murder."

Chapter 434 | Will Take Care of Your Wife "I need some time alone." Kaze might or might not have heard Snow as he waved his hand at her expressionlessly. Before Snow left the room, she shot a worried gaze at him. Kaze was not in the right form. He was like an overheating furnace that would explode at any moment. The guard looked at Kaze strangely. He dared not speak a word anymore and simply brought Kaze back to his detention cell. The detention cell had a number of suspects, some were plain criminals. "A new guy is here. What did you get caught for?" The men with ill intentions looked at Kaze as soon as he was locked in. Kaze was troubled by the divorce and did not have the mood to talk to them. "If you people don't want to die, stay away from me," he said coldly. He did not even look at them and simply headed to a corner. "Kaze Lee?" Suddenly, two excited voices sounded. Two men stepped out from the group of suspects and criminals and looked at Kaze. They were Hades and Hunter, who were arrested by Don a few days ago. They were yet to be released. Kaze glanced at them but did not say a word. One of the criminals grabbed Kaze by the arm and said viciously, "Hades and Hunter are talking to you. Are you fucking deaf?" Hades and Hunter became the bosses of the detention center because of their backgrounds. All the criminals and suspects looked up to them.

"Kaze, I heard you poisoned Alan Cummingham. The folks at Lefteria Group want to kill you to avenge their boss. If not for the local police, you are already dead," Hades said as he put his hand on Kaze's shoulder.

Hunter came over and sneered at him. "Master Cummingham

promoted you to the security manager and you poisoned him just because your wife's best friend scolded you. Is it really necessary?"

"Is it because you are the son-in-law who married into the family and the environment you lived in changed your personality? I'm glad you

didn't work under Mr. White, or else | won't be able to rest well knowing that | have to work with you!"
"Hahaha!"

Hunter and Hades laughed.

Kaze humiliated them before and forced them to obey him, which aggrieved them.

Now that Kaze was locked up, they gloated at him.

Kaze looked at them emotionlessly and asked, "Angel White wanted me to work for him because he wanted me to kill Alan Cummingham?"

The laughter stopped abruptly.

Hades and Hunter looked at Kaze in shock.

"You are quite smart for a retard. You guessed it."

"| bet you know that Mr. White plans to poison Alan Cummingham. You have nothing to do with it. You are just a scapegoat!" Hunter said coldly.

“That explains a lot.” Kaze nodded.

When Miru showed him the picture of him drinking tea with Angel, he already knew Cronus was behind this. Unfortunately, speaking what he knew did not help his situation back

then.

Miru was self-righteous and agitated. There was no way she would

listen to him.

Hades laughed and said, “Even if you know the truth, you can’t do anything. You are already the prime suspect. People will berate you and your wife just announced a statement that she’s divorcing you.’

“Too bad. Your wife is so beautiful. wonder which lucky man will get her?”

Then, Hades put his hands on Kaze’s shoulders and said, “Since you and I are acquaintances, I’ll do you the favor of taking care of your wife after I get out.”

“(I

Chapter 435 Pointed By a Gun

Kaze lifted his head and glared at Hades suddenly.

An intense killer intent drowned Hades.

Hades’ expression shifted as he quickly took a few steps back.

He recalled Kaze's monstrous strength. Back then at the casino, Kaze broke his men's bones with just a kick. "What are you going to do here? Kill us? Do you know what this place is?" Hunter bellowed at him ferociously. He then added, "I think Hades' suggestion is great. I'll take care of your wife as well! What do you say, Hades?" He turned around to Hades with a mischievous grin.

Hades cackled. "Of course, but first come first served..."

Bang!

Aloud bang stopped Hades' words abruptly.

Hunter was sent flying to the wall and crashed on it like a pie. He off the wall like a pile of lifeless meat.

The other suspects and criminals went over to help Hunter.

Hunter was bleeding profusely and his eyes went blank. His face rapidly turned pale.

One of the criminals put his finger under Hunter's nose and was shocked.

"Hunter is dead!" he shouted.

He faltered and fell on the floor.

Every other criminal looked at Kaze in fear.

They did not even see how Kaze attacked and when they realized it, Hunter was already killed.

"Kaze, how dare you kill in front of us?!" Hades glared at Kaze but he too was frightened.

"What can't | do? You are next."

Kaze then walked over to Hades.

“Stop him!” Hades turned around and asked the other criminals for

help.

The criminals jumped on Kaze together but they were all sent flying. away, crashing onto the wall, the floor, and even the iron bars.

Hades went to the door and tapped it anxiously. “Open the door! Let me out! Let me out! He...”

Kaze grabbed him by the back of his neck and tossed him on the floor.

Thump!

Hades knelt on the floor immediately and begged as tears rolled down his cheeks. “Kaze, I’m sorry! We were wrong! Please spare life! | was joking! I’ll leave your wife alone, I’ll leave...”

“Too late!”

Kaze was unfazed. He hit Hades hard in the head, causing him to fall back as he bled from every hole in his face. Hades died without knowing what killed him.

Kaze was already frustrated because of the divorce yet Hades and Hunter mocked and provoked him.

In the end, Kaze vented his anger on them.

“Help! Someone killed another guy!”

“Let me out! There’s a psychopath killer here!”

All the other criminals screamed for help. The entire detention center was startled by the screams. All the criminals pointed at Kaze, so he was transferred to an independent interrogation room.

The person in charge of the detention room was named Samwell Uriah. When he entered the room, he told everyone else to leave and then pointed his gun at Kaze.

“How dare you kill Hades and Hunter? Do you know who they are?!”

Kaze looked at the cigarette bud in the ashtray. “You better don’t point that thing at me.” “Point at you? I’ll kill you!”

Samwell put his finger on the trigger as he shouted.

He treated Hades and Hunter like kings since they were locked u

Now that Kaze killed them on his watch, how would he explain

Cronus?

“Pull that trigger and you will regret it!” Kaze was still unfazed.

Chapter 436 Cronus Doesn't Mean Squat “Hmph! You're not the only one who has the guts to kill.”

Samwell said menacingly, "Don't worry. | will make it seem like you. stole a gun and fled after | killed you. Besides, you are a felon who has taken two lives. I'll get commendation for ending you and a cash reward from Hades' backer."

Here was yet another idiot, playing with fire.

Kaze looked at him sympathetically. "Open fire then."

"Don't you challenge me!"

Livid, Samwell pulled the trigger without hesitation.

Bang!

Following the gunshot, Samwell fell to the ground with a scream.

His right palm was a pulp mess and charred around the edges.

The gun in his hand-a deformed metal scrap by now-dropped
ground.

The barrel blew up.

"| told you that you'll regret firing that shot."

Kaze was indifferent to Samwell's heart-shattering cries.

Samwell initially thought the barrel's explosion was an unlucky coincidence, but he soon realized what Kaze meant. Enduring the pain, he asked, "H-How did you do that?"

“This.”

Kaze held the cigarette blunt up.

Samwell looked at the disfigured gun and noticed melted lint on the ripped muzzle. It was the cigarette stub.

When he pulled the trigger, Kaze somehow flicked the stub into the muzzle, leading to the explosion of the barrel. “H-How did you do that?”

Samwell asked the same question as the explanation was

inconceivable.

It felt surreal to him.

Kaze could not be bothered to answer.

The gunshot stirred an uproar in the detention center, and people swarmed to the scene of the crime. This time, Don, who was here for Hades and Hunter, was among the crowd.

“Chief Braders, apprehend that man and execute him.”

Lying on the ground, Samwell pointed at Kaze maliciously and whined. “The psycho killed Hades and Hunter. He even tried to gun and escape.”

“Execute him? Do you know who he is? Are you seriously going to execute him?” Don asked with a stern face. He knew Kaze would never steal a gun and escape.

No one could stop Kaze if he wanted to leave.

Samwell must have tried something, and it backfired on him.

“Chief Braders, Hades is the nephew of Cronus, and Hunter is his right- hand man. Cronus would ask questions about why they are found

dead here.”

Thinking Don was playing favorites, Samwell mentioned a name that would instill fear in Don. “Cronus? He doesn’t mean squ

squat.”

Don pulled a long face. “So, Cronus bribed you. Arrest Samwell.”

Despite Samwell’s angry protests, he was taken away.

Don turned to Kaze and said courteously, “I will sort out the case with Hades and Hunter.”

“Alright.”

Kaze nodded before getting up to leave.

Hades’ and Hunter's death meant little to him..

Don handled the problem in secret.

Still, he underestimated Cronus' intel.

News about Hades and Hunter dying in the hands of Kaze still reached Cronus' ears.

Cronus did not take the news well at his estate.

Angel and Gabriel hurried over.

Cutting to the chase, Cronus looked at his loyal subjects before pausing at Gabriel, his number one in arms. "Head to the detention center tonight and kill Kaze, Gabriel."

Chapter 437 Gabriel Black "Yes, my king." Heeding Cronus' order, Gabriel was ready to carry out the job.

"My king, our sources in River Watcher Inn reported that Jeremiah has been sent to the detention center to kill Kaze to avenge Alan.

"Jeremiah was Alan's bodyguard twenty years ago and the top killer in South River state. I doubt anyone in Lilyrose is a worthy opponent to him.

"Gabriel and he could cross paths and end up fighting instead of focusing on Kaze," Angel said. Gabriel cocked his head back and said curtly, "Jeremiah will be my first kill if I run into him."

Priding himself as the top man of the Lilyrose underworld, Gabriel did not see Jeremiah, who had retired for two decades, as a threat.

He had been longing to meet Jeremiah.

Furrowing his brows, Cronus nodded and replied, "Angel is right, Gabriel. Bring a few shooters with you just in case. Jeremiah is called the top killer of the South River state for nothing."

It had crossed Cronus' mind to send Gabriel after Jeremiah.

Alan was dead.

So, the only concern left in Lefteria Gang was the Grim Reaper, who had been out of the underworld scene for twenty years. If tonight's mission could wipe out Jeremiah too, the plan to take over Lefteria Gang would happen without a hitch.

"I'm good. I can take care of him on my own."

Gabriel walked away.

He had his pride, especially when he was up against a legend like

Jeremiah.

Gabriel did not care for planting an ambush.

"Gabriel is as conceited as ever."

Cronus let out a wry smile before turning to Angel. "You're on it, Angel."

"Sure, my king."

Angel got the message. Cronus wanted shooters lying in wait nearby, and Angel was to make it happen. Gabriel was Cronus' best fighter, so Cronus would not allow anything to happen to him.

It was a dark and stormy night.

The lights at Lilyrose Detention Center went out, and it was pit black.

The detention center, already bustling all day, was hit by another commotion.

The clanking of metals, whistling, and reprimanding voices filled the air.

The criminals were driven to the yard with surveillance, crouching with their hands over their heads.

Kaze was missing in the crowd.

Another thing was happening outside the control zone which was reserved for detention officers' activities. A dark figure leaped in the air and landed on top of the wall.

The shadow carried a sword in which the tip was broken off.

He was Jeremiah, tasked to kill Kaze tonight.

Jeremiah looked around before jumping off the wall. He headed toward the control zone.

"I've been waiting for you, Jeremiah."

Gabriel stepped forward across from him.

He held a broad sword in his hand. The sword weighed around 30-40 pounds.

Yet, Gabriel wielded the sword around as if the weight was nothing.

Heads popped out along the walls until a voice hushed them back down.

"Lie low. Don't show yourself without my orders. Fire at the old man with a sword at my command." A hollow voice criticized the group.

These people were the shooters sent by Angel. There were twenty

them.

Cronus and Angel did not take Jeremiah lightly.

After telling his men off, the leader of the shooters peeked at the duo on the grounds. Angel instructed them to shoot the old man if Angel could not defeat

him.

Meanwhile, Gabriel stared with bloodthirst and thrill in his eyes as Jeremiah approached. "Jeremiah, you're the top gun of Lefteria Gang and the top killer of

South River state.

"I finally got to fight you today."

Chapter 438 Instant Kill

"Get out of the way," Jeremiah said indifferently without stopping.

He headed straight to the control zone.

"Hmph. Aren't you even going to ask me for my name?"

Gabriel narrowed his eyes dangerously. Jeremiah's contemptuous

attitude ticked him off.

"I don't need to know a dead man's name."

Jeremiah was ten steps away from Gabriel.

Lifting his sword, Gabriel let his bloodthirst known. "Before you die, Reaper, I'll give you a chance to ask my name-" Gabriel did not even have a chance to finish talking.

Jeremiah somehow cut the distance between them and was right in

front of his face.

"Slash!"

The sword with the broken tip was swung.

“You-”

Gabriel's eyes bulged in disbelief.

Yet again, he did not have time to finish his sentence.

His beheaded head tumbled across the grass.

Gabriel's headless body stood still on its own for two seconds.

Blood spilled from his neck as his body collapsed.

The leader of the shooters on the left side of the wall was stunned.

He did not get good visuals because it was pitch-black in the yard. All he saw was a figure falling. The leader could not tell whether it was Jeremiah or Gabriel who was

killed.

Finally, he saw Jeremiah walking ahead carrying a sword.

The leader knew then that Gabriel did not survive the blow.

For a moment, he was at a loss whether to make the call to fire at

Jeremiah.

After giving much thought, he took out his phone and gave Cronus a call to report on the situation.
“Gabriel's dead?!”

On the other end of the line, Angel was appalled.

Angel gasped sharply upon learning that Jeremiah beheaded Gabriel with a single slice. Gabriel was not a nobody. He was Cronus' best fighter.

Cronus owed a lot to Gabriel for wiping out the enemy during his journey to become the underworld kingpin. Gabriel had earned a reputation in the criminal world of the South

River state too. Nevertheless, he did not stand a chance against

Jeremiah.

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Jeremiah was more powerful than Angel and Cronus could imagine.

Cronus, who had been indifferent to everything, reflected unrest for a chance.

“Fire at random,” Cronus ordered.

He would not be at rest until Jeremiah was dead.

Angel conveyed his order.

“Of course, Mr. White.”

The leader of the shooters was about to end the call when he pulled the phone close to his ear once more. “Hang on, Mr. White. Here comes another man.”

“Who is it?”

“A young man.”

“He could be Kaze. kill him too.”

“Yes.”

In the yard, Jeremiah put away his sword and carried on walking.

“Not bad.”

An aloof voice echoed from the darkness.

Asilhouette emerged.

“Kaze?”

Jeremiah narrowed his eyes and spoke for the first time.

The young man hid in the shadows not far from him.

Yet, Jeremiah failed to notice him. He could not even sense his breathing. Jeremiah grew interested.

When faced with Gabriel, Jeremiah never took his opponent seriously. "That's me."

Kaze asked, "Are you Jeremiah? Who are you working for? Alan or

Cronus?"

Cloaked in the darkness, Kaze heard everything

Gabriel said.

Nevertheless, Gabriel said nothing about who he was.

Kaze had no idea whose side Jeremiah and Gabriel were on.

"You are worthy of my attention."

Jeremiah added indifferently, "I'm here to kill you tonight to avenge

Alan."

Chapter 439 | Don't Screw With the Old

"You can't kill me."

Kaze had his hands behind his back. Jeremiah's words did not scare

him.

Jeremiah scoffed. "Many have said the same to me, but they are all

dead now.”

Kaze suddenly glanced at the left and right sides of the walls with a frown. Jeremiah reacted the same way as Kaze did.

Turning his head back, Kaze said emotionlessly, “There are ten on each side. Why don’t we have a competition to see who finishes them off the fastest? If you lose, you can leave.”

He had no intent to murder Jeremiah. The capable man must be Alan’s trusted subordinate.

Since Kaze did not kill Alan, he had no reason to kill his me

Of course, all of it boiled down to Jeremiah taking the hint and leaving on his own accord. Otherwise, Kaze would not hesitate him.

“I have not met such a cocky young man in a while.”

Jeremiah scoffed and added, “I’ll give you a head start.”

Rip!

Kaze tore a piece of his clothing and put it over his eyes, fastening it with a secure knot. “I don’t screw with the old.” Seeing red, Jeremiah gritted his teeth and sneered. “Fine. You’re a

character.”

He went ahead to charge toward the corner and stuck to the left side of the wall, moving like lightning.

Kaze grinned and sprinted to the right.

On the other side of the right wall, the leader pulled out his gun and unlocked the safety before whispering on the microphone, "Mr. White instructed to open fire at the two men in the yard."

Swoosh.

Ten heads popped out on top of the wall as the shooters raised their guns to aim where Jeremiah and Kaze were standing before.

"Huh? Where are they?" the leaders uttered in wonder.

Slash!

Beneath the wall facing inside, a sword reached up.

The sword sliced off the leader's head that was popping out, and the

head rolled off.

"Ahh! Ghost!"

The other shooters screamed in fear and fired at will.

Bang! Bang!

The leader's headless body was fired with multiple holes.

No bullet hit Jeremiah.

Sticking close to the inside section of the wall, Jeremiah blended with the hard concrete. His lithe body swayed like a seesaw. At each leap, he beheaded each shooter. It was as if he was slicing fruit in a game of Fruit Ninja.

Ten shooters were killed in less than twenty seconds.

While he was slaughtering, he heard gunshots from the other direction.

Jeremiah confidently put away his sword and turned to the other side of the wall, only to be shocked. Ten bodies hung off the wall.

Half of them drooped on the inside and the other half dangled out.

Jeremiah looked away and found Kaze standing where they locked gazes before.

Taking off his blindfold, Kaze stared at Jeremiah, who was in shock, near the left wall. "Leave."

Jeremiah drew a deep breath. He knew he had lost, and it was a humiliating defeat.

Twenty years ago, he was coined the top killer of the South River

state.

While he had laid low in the past two decades, Jeremiah had new heights in his headspace and skills. Yet, the young man gave him a taste of his first defeat.

If he had gone after Kaze right away, he would probably have share the same fate as Gabriel. Jeremiah fought back the shock.

He asked, "Do you know who killed Alan?"

Jeremiah could be sure that Kaze did not kill Alan.

Kaze was a strong man. He would need to resort to poison to kill

Alan.

Chapter 440 A Mole

"Are you referring to Cronus or the mole in Lefteria Group?" Kaze asked without looking back. The response dumbfounded Jeremiah.

He said in surprise, "Are you saying that there's a mole in Lefteria Group?"

"I had a drink with Alan yesterday and warned him that he has been poisoned."

Kaze added indifferently, "It's an ancient poison called Shadowbane Essence. The poison needs a trigger for the toxins to take full effect. The poison can remain dormant in the poisoned's nervous system for six months to three years while weakening its victim's immunity. The poisoned won't feel much except a gradual health decline.

"Once the toxins meet its trigger, the poisoned will drop dead." It remained unknown when Alan was poisoned with Shadowban Essence.

The poison user would decide when the poisoned would die.

"Only Alan's trusted people could be around him around the time died. It has to be a mole in Lefteria Group who triggered the toxins

Jeremiah's eyes reflected bloodthirst.

"I will find that mole and avenge Alan!"

Jeremiah leaped off the wall and disappeared out of sight. Kaze pulled out his phone and called Don.

"I need the bodies cleared in this area."

Soon, the bodies around both sides of the wall were removed. Don led his men to discard Gabriel's body.

When Don's gaze fell on the clean cut on Gabriel's neck, he gasped sharply. He had witnessed many gruesome murders in his lifetime but never one like this before.

"I can see why Jeremiah Reaper instilled fear in Lilyrose twenty years ago."

Nevertheless, Kaze was the tougher opponent since he made Jeremiah retreat without a fight. Bearing reverence in his eyes, Don went up and asked, "What should we do about Gabriel's body, Mr. Lee?" Instead of replying to the question, Kaze asked, "What's the update on the mole in Lefteria Group?" Kaze had already put Don on the case.

The local police had infiltrated Lefteria Group, getting eyes on everybody including Alan's assistant. "No leads so far. Lefteria Group's surveillance has been de

We are still cross-examining the possible suspects," Don said i

regret.

He felt ashamed that he had not been able to clear Kaze's name

“You've been working hard the whole afternoon.”

Kaze waved his arm understandingly.

He glanced at Gabriel's body on the grass and said, “No need for a burial. Get him loaded up in a coffin and deliver it to Cronus. Cronus can either give up the name of the mole or be the next headless body.”

Since the investigation was going nowhere, Kaze opted for the

crudest and simplest way to resolve it.

Kaze had intended to wait and see if there were greater enemies after him.

The two influential families were good examples.

He was not in a hurry to clear his name. However, Darcy had urged him to prove his innocence. “Alright.” Don agreed with a nod.

However, Kaze shook her head. “Never mind. You're the chief of the police force. The message shouldn't come from you. Ill get someone to do it.”

He called Snow, asking her to contact Dan and Gold Tooth to deliver the coffin.

Dan and Gold Tooth had been anxiously waiting since hearing that Kaze was framed and held at the detention center. They were not worried about Kaze.

Dan and Gold Tooth knew who Kaze was, and Kaze could ha

himself.

They were eager to show their loyalty.

Tasked with a new assignment, the pair set off right away to the

detention center to take Gabriel's body away.