

Guardian 501

Chapter 501 | Am the Boss

Kaze had gotten used to Miru's self-righteous attitude so he did not bother to argue with her. He took the box, opened it, and glanced at the watch.

Miru was quite generous as the watch cost more than a million dollars.

Though Kaze had seen more expensive watches than this one, he was not overly surprised by this. He simply wore it on his wrist.

"Take care of this! It's expensive!" Miru said before letting him go.

Agnes then said, "Miru, I heard you became the chairwoman of Leteria Group. Congratulations! You can work together with Darcy and achieve even more!"

"Of course! We'll work together like sisters and we'll definitely succeed in the business world!" Miru then sat down on the couch beside Darcy and curled her arms around Darcy's hand.

She pouted and added, "The only downside is that Leteria Group will be joining Perfect World Group as its subsidiary, so there will be someone above me."

"Someone above you? You mean the mysterious chairman of Perfect World Group?" Darcy asked.

Miru nodded, "Yeah. That's the guy. He's been in Lilyrose for a while now yet no one has seen him, and no one even knows who he is. And I think this new boss of mine isn't just rich.

"After Chief Commander Lang's intervention, my godfather decided to join. Perfect World Group as its subsidiary. I believe the chairman has strong connections or a powerful background in the military, at least stronger than Albert."

Albert could not change Chief Command Lang's mind but the chairman could.

Miru was more curious about the man than before.

“Haha!”

Darcy laughed as soon as she spotted the intriguing look on Miru.

“What are you laughing at?”

Darcy said with a smile, “Miru, this is the first time | see you so interested in a

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#25 BONU

man. Why do | have a feeling that you will fall for this man? Why don’t you try to ask him out?” Miru was not young anymore. If she could find a man, Darcy would be happy for her as well. “Hmph! Ain’t no strong lady needs a man! No man is worth my time!”

Miru playfully punched Darcy in the arm and then continued in a different tone, But | do have to go meet my new boss at Perfect World Group tomorrow. If he flatters me, | might consider and give him a chance to ask me out. But it’s only but a chance, doesn’t mean I’ll say yes!”

“Pft!”

Before her voice even subsided, someone giggled.

It was not Darcy this time.

Miru turned to the man who giggled and glared at him with hostility. “What are you laughing at, Kaze?!”

“Miru, I’m just being honest here. I don’t think the chairman will be into you, even if you give him the chance. Don’t overthink it,” Kaze said with a smile.

No man could tolerate Miru’s hot temper. “What do you mean by that, Kaze?!”

Miru sprang up and glared at him angrily. “How do you know my new boss isn’t into me?!”

She started the topic as a joke but Kaze used her joke against her and made her the joke.

No woman would like such an unromantic man. She had no idea what Darcy saw

in him.

“It’s because... I am your boss,” Kaze said calmly.

“Huh?”

Miru was stunned for a moment before she laughed out loud.

“Kaze, that old bragging habit of yours really dies hard. How can you be this shameless?”

In fact, not only Miru, but the others in the room shook their heads and were rendered speechless as well. Miru was right. Kaze was indeed shameless with his bragging and they had

gotten used to it.

Chapter 502 Refuse to See

“Kaze, when I see my boss tomorrow, I'll definitely tell him about you! I'll tell him that some stupid guy always uses his name to brag in front of others. I wonder how my boss would react. Would he be mad or would he laugh at you?”

Miru glared at Kaze, seemingly threatening him.

“Miru, don't tell your boss about him!”

Kaze was unfazed but Darcy got nervous. She did not want Kaze to get into trouble again.

“Kaze, apologize! With that mouth of yours, you won't even know what kills you!” Agnes scolded him as well. She blamed Kaze and his mouth for getting them into trouble again and again.

“Kaze, apologize to Miru now!”

Darcy nudged Kaze and urged him in an upset tone.

Kaze sighed and apologized to Miru.

Miru accepted it and then said condescendingly, “Since Darcy is my best friend, I'll tell my boss to spare you, but you'll have to learn from the lesson too! Watch that mouth of yours! Don't simply spew nonsense that will get you and Darcy in trouble!”

After a while, Miru finally left.

“Kaze, if you don't watch that mouth of yours, I'll sew your lips together!”

Agnes pointed at Kaze and scolded him before she went off.

The next morning at nine o'clock, Miru arrived at the entrance of Perfect World Group dressed up in professional attire. The one who received her was the chairman's assistant, Snow.

Miru dared not underestimate the woman who was the chairman's assistant and also the chairwoman of Lilyrose Bank.

It was said that Snow reshuffled the power hierarchy of the banking industry as soon as she got into her position and sent more than a dozen men behind bars.

Miru said respectfully, "Ms. Frost, good morning. I am here to see the chairman. I made an appointment yesterday." 12

"Ms. Scarlet, please hold on for a while. The chairman rarely comes to the office. He should be at home at this hour. Let me give him a call."

Snow then pulled her phone out to call Kaze. He was indeed at home and still sleeping. Darcy had gone to work early in the morning.

Kaze had been through a lot in the past two days and he was exhausted, physically and mentally, so he stayed in bed longer for the day.

"Tell her to wait," he said in a muffled voice and then hung up the phone. Snow said to Miru, "Ms. Scarlet, I am terribly sorry. The chairman asked you to wait for him. He's coming to the office right now." She could not just tell Miru that Kaze was still sleeping and had obviously forgotten about the appointment.

Miru waited patiently but an hour had gone by.

Her patience was running thin. Annoyed, she asked Snow about the appointment again. Snow was forced to call Kaze one more time.

Kaze was sitting at the dining table, munching on his breakfast when he received the second call. Only then did he remember about having a meeting.

He recalled how Miru threatened him with telling her boss about him and even claimed to give him a chance to ask her out.

Therefore, he wanted to teach the woman a lesson and simply brush her off. "I'm not going to meet her today. Just tell her to go back to Leteria Group, summarize everything about the company, and hand it to you. We are not intervening with their operations, we just need to know how things work."

It was the agreement Kaze made with Alan a few days ago. He was not interested in Alan's assets or his company.

He only wanted Leteria Group's influence in the underworld so he could solve problems from the underworld should they arise.

Chapter 503 Accompanying the Goddaughter

"I am terribly sorry, Ms. Scarlet. The chairman won't be meeting you today. He said even though Leteria Group has joined Perfect World Group, it is still an independent entity and we will not be intervening with your operations."

Snow delivered Kaze's message to Miru. Miru was upset knowing that she would not be seeing the chairman. She dressed up formally for the meeting and waited for an hour just to be told that the meeting was canceled.

Given her hot temper, she would probably lash out on the spot, but her godfather's words echoed in her mind and she forced herself to calm down.

"I see. Thank you, Ms. Frost. Please tell the chairman that I will see him another day."

Miru then strode out of the waiting room. The flames of wrath were burning strong in her eyes. "You just saw the chairman yesterday," Snow murmured, trying to hold her laughter back. Back at Horizon Mirror, right after he had the last bite of his breakfast, he received a call.

It was from Brenda.

“Brenda? Why are you calling me so early? | thought you were in school at this hour!”

“Godfather, the sun’s up high! It’s not early anymore! And today is Sunday, Brenda has no school today! You forgot what day it is today?”

The girl’s adorable voice came from the phone, melting Kaze’s heart. It wiped out all the gloominess and sleepiness in his mind and heart.

“Oh right! | totally forgot about today! Did you miss me?” “| miss you!” Brenda said loudly. “Godfather, can you come to Brenda’s house today? You haven’t come here for days now!” “Alright. I’ll be there soon.”

Kaze would rather spend time with his adorable goddaughter at the Whites’ mansion than waste his time meeting Miru at the Perfect World Group.

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He cleaned up everything and went off.

The White family’s mansion at Springville District was livelier than usual today... Besides Camry and Teresa, Winnie and Jessica were there as well.

Winnie took time off from her own family and work to spend time with her daughter.

Ever since she became the CEO of Shangrila Group, she gained more power and status, becoming strong enough to stand against her husband and mother-in-

law. Therefore, she could spend more time with Brenda. Jessica also visited frequently.

During her university days, she was instigated to accuse James of cheating. After Kaze taught her a lesson, she started to visit the White family frequently to make it up to the elderly couple and the adorable girl.

Kaze could not stand Jessica's pretentious look and attitude, but since she

behaved well, he did not give her a hard time.

"Kaze, rumors about you killing Chairman Cunningham were circulating and we were worried. Are you okay?" Camry and Teresa were worried about Kaze.

The whole city knew about it but Camry and Teresa refused to believe in groundless rumors. They believed Kaze was wrongly accused.

"You don't have to worry. It's all settled now."

Kaze briefly told them what happened, skipping the dangerous details to make them worry less. "Winnie, how's the company lately?" He did not want the elderly couple to worry about him so he switched the topic.

After Kaze taught the top three families a lesson at the name—changing ceremony, they stopped causing trouble for the company.

The top three families would not just give up so easily and they had been planning to get back at Shangrila Group. However, they currently had no better ideas than focusing on Albert Hiden's inauguration ceremony.

The little window allowed Shangrila Group to expand steadily.

“We are currently planning to reactivate our biomedical department and turn it into our core business,” Winnie said.

Chapter 504 Lilyrose Funeral Home Biomedical used to be Shangrila Group’s core business. Winnie planned to reactivate it and use it as an opening to seize the market share from the top three families.

“Nice. Your thoughts are clear. You just need to continue the hard work and if you run into problems you can’t solve, just come to

me. Kaze was relieved to hear her update.

Winnie was not just a woman with a pretty face. She used to be the founder and also the pioneer of the old Shangrila Group, and she was capable.

With her helming Shangrila Group, Kaze believed the company could return to its former glory of two years ago, or even reach new heights.

Winnie was happy to win praise from Kaze. After a while, she left for work.

“Winnie looked even more tired after she regained control of the company. | wonder if she sleeps and eats well,” Camry said. The elderly couple were worried about her.

Even though Winnie was no longer their daughter-in-law, they viewed her as their own daughter. “She’s got a goal to fight for now. It’s a good thing.”

Kaze was happy for her, at least she was doing something that she enjoyed.

Ashort time later, Camry called Kaze aside to discuss something with him.

“What is it, Godfather?”

Camry said, "We are planning to bring James' urn back and give him a proper burial."

"James isn't buried yet!?"

Kaze only found out that his good friend was not properly buried.

When he found out what happened to James, he planned to visit his friend's

grave.

However, he shouldered the responsibility of taking care of James' family and would only visit after he helped the family settle down, or else he would be ashamed to visit James' grave.

+25 BONES The visit was delayed again and again due to recent events.

"No. After James was cremated, we've been trying to gather money to find a proper place to bury him, yet after searching for a few places, no one agreed to take him," Camry said with a sigh.

Teresa wiped her teary eyes and added, "There were even gangsters who

threatened to unearth James' urn if we bury him..."

Therefore, James' urn had been stored at the funeral home all along.

James could not rest in peace even after his death.

What grudges did his enemies have for him to the point that they would prevent his burial? Kaze's eyes gleamed coldly.

Jessica shuddered when she spotted the coldness in him.

She knew Kaze was infuriated.

“It has been two years now and I think the coast is clear now.”

Teresa added, “Since you helped us settle down and we are doing good, Camry and I have been talking about spending some money to find a proper place for James so he could rest in peace.”

The two of them were traditional folks who believed one could only rest in peace after a proper burial. “Where are James’ ashes now?” Kaze asked.

“Lilyrose Funeral Home.”

Kaze nodded. “We’ll go bring him back today!”

Jessica already brought the car around before Kaze even asked.

Brenda was left at home and Tiffany, the maid, was assigned to take care of her. Two more veteran Garo soldiers were also watching the premises. The other two Garo soldiers got in the car and followed Kaze and the elderly couple to the funeral home.

James was cremated there and since his parents could not find a place to bury him, the ashes were transferred to the storage department.

“Hi, we are here to retrieve James White’s urn from two years ago.”

Camry showed the death certificate to the staff.

“Please wait outside here.”

The staff member was a middle-aged woman. Maybe due to the nature of her work, she looked like someone who lost her soul. She impatiently took the death certificate from Camry and told them to wait before she went off to check the records.

Awhile later, the woman came back and stiffly said, “You're here to take Jame White’s urn, right? Please pay two million dollars for the storage fee.”

Chapter 505 This Isn't Mr. White's Ashes

“My son’s ashes have been stored here for two years and it cost two million bucks?”

“it's absurd!”

Camry and Teresa were anxious when the woman demanded that much money from them just to retrieve James’ urn. “Expensive? If you think that’s expensive, don’t store it here. Just sprinkle the ashes into the air and that’s it,” the woman argued. Her disrespect and harsh words upset the elderly couple.

“You better watch your mouth!” Kaze said coldly.

The woman shot a glance at him and scoffed back coldly. She was obviously not afraid of him.

“It's not that | want that much. My boss said that James White is bad luck. If others know that his ashes are stored here, they won't store their family ashes here anymore. My boss went through a lot to agree to let you keep his ashes here, so the storage fee is a million a year.”

Bad luck? What kind of nonsense was that? “My son was a decent man! What do you mean that he’s bad luck?!” Camry was upset. “What do | mean? You have to ask your son yourself.”

The woman scoffed and added, "Two years ago, everyone in Lilyrose knew James White. He's ungrateful, a cheater, and he abandoned his wife. Everyone in the city talked about him behind his back. Of course his ashes are bad luck! We have to store his urn independently and keep him away from the others."

The elderly couple got so agitated that they were breathing heavily with flushed faces.

If they continued to argue with the woman, they would suffer from heart attacks. Kaze held Camry by the shoulder and then said to the woman coldly, "One more word and I will turn you into ashes!"

His frosty voice instilled fear in the woman but she was only stunned for a moment before she grunted and continued, "Our boss said it. No two million, no ashes."

Kaze frowned. The woman was obviously blackmailing them.

Given his personality, he would never tolerate people who tried to threaten him.

However, Jessica, who was also holding onto Teresa, said, "Two million it is. I'll write a check. You can go retrieve the urn now." She then wrote a check and gave it to the woman.

"For real?"

The woman glanced at Jessica with disbelief. She then took the check inside for the finance department to verify it.

Jessica noticed Kaze was slightly displeased by her taking the initiative to dissolve the conflict. She said softly, "The ashes are in their hands. If they do something behind our backs or swap it with something else, we wouldn't know. We should focus on taking back James' ashes first."

She was right.

Kaze nodded.

“You guys wait here. My colleague is bringing the urn over.”

Soon, the woman came back with a better attitude after receiving the payment.

Kaze thought of Jessica’s words and he dared not fully trust the funeral home’s service anymore.

He turned around and shot a glance at one of the Garo soldiers.

The soldiers nodded in silence.

While the woman was distracted by her snacks, he snuck into the office and went to the storage area. Awhile later, another funeral home staff came out with a box.

“This is James White’s urn. Have a look. If it’s alright, just sign it.”

The urn was sealed and it was labeled with James’ name.

“Is this James’ urn?” Kaze asked the elderly couple.

Camry nodded excitedly. “Yes. It is! We picked this urn for James ourselves.”

Teresa nodded.

Right before the two of them signed the papers, the Garo soldier emerged from behind the funeral home staff member with a furious look.

“That is not Mr. James White's ashes!”

Chapter 506 Took Advantage

Upon hearing the veteran, Camry's hand froze and he looked up in shock. Everything went silent for a moment.

The woman and the man from the funeral home were also stunned. There was a hint of nervousness in their eyes.

Before anyone could react, the woman shouted, "Who the hell are you? What makes you say it isn't? Who the hell didn't close the door? You piece of shit, get the hell out!"

The veteran was an honest man and he did not know how to react to the situation.

He flushed and stammered, obviously nervous.

Kaze said, "Calm down, don't be afraid. Tell us what happened."

"Sir, have a look at this!"

The veteran was not good with his words, so he simply gave his phone to Kaze.

He recorded what the male staff did in the storage area.

When Kaze took the phone, he played the video.

A few seconds later, Kaze's eyes turned grim. Even his veins were popping on his forehead. He was livid.

"Kaze, what's on the phone?"

Camry and Teresa wanted to have a look but Kaze did not have the heart to show them.

The veteran, who was also infuriated, blurted, "I followed him into the storage area and when he took out the box with the urn, the urn was empty! Then, he stuffed some white powder inside, spat inside, and even cursed at it."

"W-What?! How did you follow me back there?!" The male staff was shocked as he pointed at the veteran as if he was seeing a ghost.

As a veteran special operation soldier, reconnaissance was part of his specialties, and sneaking into an office with only civilians around was a piece of cake.

The male staff's words had indirectly verified the veteran's claims.

"Aaaah! Why!"

Teresa broke down in tears, drowning in her sorrow.

The crying only lasted for a few seconds because she passed out due to extreme sorrow.

Jessica was there to hold her and prevent her from falling to the ground.

Kaze quickly told Jessica to lay her down on the floor and check if she was alright.

Camry seized the woman's shirt and shouted in her face with bloodshot eyes, You bastard! Why did you do it?! Why did you do this to my son?!"

"Let go of me! You piece of shit! Fuck! Let go!" The woman shouted as she tried to break free from Camry. "It's none of my fucking business! It wasn't me who spat into the urn!" "It's not my fault either! That urn was empty from the start!" the male staff argued loudly.

He tried to kick Camry away from his colleague but the veteran stopped him. After a while, Camry regained his composure and released the woman.

He fell on his knees and broke into tears. "Where are my son's ashes? Where did they go? Where did you put my son's ashes?!" "You dumb old man! The urn has been there for a long time! Maybe the ashes evaporated! Don't ask me!" the woman argued.

"Why don't | turn you into ashes and keep them in the urn? We'll see if you. evaporate after two years!"

Kaze helped Teresa up from the floor and spoke coldly to the woman.

Teresa was still unconscious, but she was just asleep.

Kaze made sure she was alright before putting her to sleep so that she would not be frightened a second time. "Ha! | dare you to lay a finger on me!"

The woman crossed her arms and challenged Kaze boldly.

Bang!

Kaze kicked the woman in the stomach, sending her flying away.

Her fat body crashed on the concrete floor and slid for a few more meters before it

stopping.

She screamed in pain as she got up on her feet. Her face was badly injured by the floor, making her look like a ghost.

Chapter 507 Why Kneel Before the Bastard?

“What the fuck? How dare you kick me!? You hit a woman?! What kind of shitty man hits a woman?!” Despite her heavily injured face, the woman continued to shout at Kaze.

“| don’t care if you are a guy or a woman. Talk shit, get hit! That’s it!” Kaze said with a grunt.

He could no longer tolerate the woman’s terrible attitude.

“Y—You, just you wait!”

The woman sat up on the floor and then shouted at his colleague, who was stunned, “Why are you standing there? Call help! I’ll get this son of a bitch today!”

“O-Oh!!”

The guy then quickly ran into the funeral home’s office.

Awhile later, a group of ferocious—looking men came out and surrounded Kaze and company.

The leader was a middle-aged man named Mr. Sapproni, the person in charge of the funeral home.

Mr. Sapproni glanced at the woman on the floor and his expression turned grim. He signaled his men to help her up. “Which bastard hit one of us?” Mr. Sapproni shouted at Kaze and company.

“Mr. Sapproni, it’s this fucking bastard!” the woman shouted as she pointed at

Kaze.

Everyone else from the funeral home locked their eyes on Kaze.

“Mr. Sapproni, beat this little shit up and ask him to compensate us!”

“This little shit has no idea that we are under Lightning Tiger’s protection! How dare he hit one of us? He must have a death wish!”

The others insulted Kaze without qualms.

Mr. Sapproni raised his hand to silence his men and then said coldly, “Punk, you heard my men. Tell me, how are you planning to solve this problem?”

The funeral home was involved with a gang in the underworld and it frightened

Camry.

He was worried that Kaze might get hurt, so he quickly said, “Mr. Sapproni, Kaze didn’t mean to hit her. It’s just that your employee was really disrespectful...” “Shut the fuck up, you old fuck!” the woman shouted. “You and that little fuck must kneel and apologize to me! Then we’ll talk about how you are going to compensate for my face! If not, I’ll fucking kill both of you!”

With Mr. Sapproni and her colleagues on her side, her confidence grew and it fueled her arrogance.

“You heard her! Kneel!”

The others threatened Camry with a ferocious look, trying to coerce him into submission.

“You people are being ridiculous!”

Camry was scared and angry. He could not control his emotions and tears started to roll down his cheeks. His son's ashes were missing and he could not allow his godson to be in harm's.

way.

"Okay! Okay! I'll kneel!"

He put the urn on the floor and was ready to kneel before Mr. Sapproni.

Before his knees could touch the floor, Kaze held him back by the arm and stopped him.

"Godfather, you are a living human being, why should you kneel to an animal?" "What the hell? Who are you calling an animal? Are you fucking with us?"

"Cut the nonsense! Let's just beat this little shit up! He'll know he fucked with the wrong folks when we punch his brains out!" Kaze infuriated the entire funeral home.

They armed themselves with handy weapons and wanted to teach Kaze a lesson.

Mr. Sapproni knew Kaze was a stubborn one and he would only learn from the harsh way.

He said grimly, "Try not to kill him, otherwise we won't be able to get money from him."

"Get him!"

The men jumped on Kaze.

They were as ferocious as hungry tigers and it frightened Camry even more.

He stepped in front of Kaze and shouted, "Kaze, run!"

Chapter 508 Thwarted Bones, Scattered Ashes Some people were forced to bow down to life. However, in the face of danger, these very people would step up in a heartbeat to protect others.

Kaze was touched when his godfather stood in front of him, trying to protect him. Other than Darcy and his brothers and sisters back at the God of War Palace, he found another person who would stand up for him.

Thump!

A heavy thump brought Kaze back from his absent-minded state.

When he regained consciousness and saw what happened, he was burning with anger.

Camry was already on the floor, screaming in pain as he held his arm tightly.

He was still trying to urge Kaze to run despite being hurt.

"You piece of old shit! Get out of the way!" one of the men shouted at Camry as he raised the baseball bat for a second swing. He hit Camry in the arm with the baseball bat.

Before his second swing could touch Camry, a strong gale blew in his face.

Bang!

Before he could react, he was sent flying away.

He crashed on the floor further away, suffering from multiple broken bones.

“Godfather, here. Let me help you up.”

Kaze helped Camry up.

The two Garo veterans already engaged the enemies without needing Kaze to give the order. “aaa!”

Screams resounded consecutively.

In just a moment, all the workers of the funeral home were knocked down on the floor, grunting loudly in pain. Kaze checked on Camry’s arm.

The spot where he was hit by the baseball bat was swollen. The hit must have broken his bone. “W-Who the hell are you?!”

Mr. Sapproni was the only one standing. He was stunned when he saw his workers all knocked out. He looked at Kaze in shock and fear.

“Jessica, call the hospital,” Kaze said to her.

He then put Camry in the veterans’ care before he went up to Mr. Sapproni.

Crack!

Kaze kicked the man on the knee, forcing him onto the floor with an excruciating

cry.

The loud crack from his knee was a sign of broken bones.

“Speak, where did you put my brother’s ashes?” Kaze asked coldly and mercilessly.

Mr.

Sapproni knelt in a freaky way due to his broken knee and he started to sweat profusely. “W-We scattered...” he stammered as he looked at Kaze in fear.

“You monsters! Why? What did James do to you that you have to scatter his ashes?!”

Thump!

Camry was further agitated when he heard Mr. Sapproni’s confession. Blood spewed from his mouth as tears rolled down his cheeks again.

Kaze furrowed his brows tightly..

An murderous aura erupted in Kaze and it shrouded Mr. Sapproni, suffocating him.

“You have a death wish!”

Kaze raised his hand and swung it down to kill the man.

“No! Please spare me! It was Lightning Tiger! He told us to scatter the ashes! Our funeral home is working for him and we cannot disobey him! Please don’t kill me!”

Mr. Sapproni leaned forward to prostrate before Kaze, begging for mercy. He even grabbed Kaze’s legs and cried loudly. Before Kaze’s hand could hit the man’s head, he stopped. He asked, “Who is Lightning Tiger?”

“L-Lightning Tiger is a gangster boss in the underworld. He has a bunch of

experts working for him. He even monopolized the entire funeral industry of the city, so we were forced to take orders from him. The Undertaker.

It was the title that Lilyrose gave him because he was involved whenever people died.

Whenever someone died, Lightning Tiger’s men would show up in the shortest amount of time and offer to help with the funeral and wake service.

It might seem like good service but there was actually a hefty price to pay.

Chapter 509 Urn and Bullet

They charged an exorbitant price to cremate the body or purchase a burial plot for the dead. The price was so ridiculous that the people of Lilyrose had been complaining for

many years,

An incident that shook the entire city happened a few years ago.

Someone passed away and his family could not afford the astronomical figure for cremation, but they dared not reject Lightning Tiger’s men openly.

Therefore, they contacted a hearse in the middle of the night, hoping to carry the body to another city for cremation. Unfortunately, before the hearse could drive out of the city, Lightning Tiger’s men stopped them.

The family suffered the consequences and it made headlines for days.

However, there were no definite results.

“Two years ago, Lightning Tiger ordered us to scatter James White’s ashes, leaving only the empty urn. It’s not us! We were just doing as we were told!” Mr. Sapproni begged.

“If you think you are innocent, let me ask you this, have you taken any money that Lightning Tiger earned from all this?” Kaze’s question rendered Mr. Sapproni speechless.

As someone who worked for Lightning Tiger, who monopolized the funeral industry, and also the person in charge of a funeral home, it was impossible that he did not receive any benefits.

“If you are the Tiger’s accomplice, you have to be prepared when the hunter shoots down the Tiger, because you will be affected too.” 1

The moment Kaze’s voice subsided, his kick landed on Mr. Sapproni’s face.

Like how the workers hit Camry with the baseball bat, Mr. Sapproni suffered multiple broken bones. He might have to be bedridden for the rest of his life.

Awhile later, the paramedics arrived.

Kaze and company helped Camry into the ambulance and sent him to the

hospital

Teresa was fine since Raze revived her on the spot.

Camry’s arm was broken and had to undergo surgery.

Due to the intense anger, he was also hurt internally.

Teresa woke up in a hospital bed and when she learned that her son's ashes were already scattered, she cried her lungs out. "Godmother, don't worry. I will seek justice for James. Those who hurt him will pay!" Kaze said. Scattering the ashes of the dead without the family's permission—how outrageous!

Kaze was truly infuriated this time.

"Snow, find out who this Lightning Tiger is. I want to know everything about him."

When he spoke to Snow on the phone, he sounded like a murderous monster. However, before Kaze even got to Lightning Tiger, the man had come for him. "Kaze, Lightning Tiger's men came and left something for you."

When Kaze came back into the ward, Jessica, who had been running around to deal with the hospitalization procedures, came over to him with a heavy look and a box in her hands.

Kaze opened the box and saw a little coffin.

The threats were self-explanatory!

"That's it?" Kaze was unfazed.

"The guy said that you have an hour to go to his place, kneel down, and apologize, or else after midnight tonight, it will be your ashes inside here!"

Jessica delivered the message from Lightning Tiger's men.

It was the same old kneel and apologize again, which was beginning to grow old. Kaze smiled. "Fine. I have something for him as well."

He then called Draco.

“Draco, use my name and send a bullet to Lightning Tiger. Tell him he has an hour to come to the hospital and kneel before me.”

“Got it, boss!”

After Draco hung up the phone, he called his security captain, Reeve.

“The God of War has given the order. Send a bullet to a guy named Lightning Tiger...”

“Yes, sir!”

Reeve saluted and went out of the office.

Chapter 510 Lightning Tiger Soon, Reeve arrived at an expensive mansion on the outskirts of the city. Based on the information provided by the chief commander’s office, this would be the Tiger’s den.

Inside one of the buildings, a buffed and tall middle-aged man sat on a chair covered with a tiger's pelt, crossing his legs as he smoked a cigar.

The tiger’s pelt was an authentic one.

The ferocious—looking tiger’s head was hanging above the man. Its vicious gaze looked like it was choosing its prey.

It also granted the man a mighty and ferocious aura.

The man there was the one who monopolized the entire funeral industry of Lilyrose—Lightning Tiger.

Among all the gangster bosses in the underworld, Lightning Tiger was a strange one because he made money out of the dead. He was one of the most notorious figures and most of the mob bosses disliked him.

His influence in the funeral industry fueled his arrogance.

He looked down on those who refused to deal with him and he rarely participated in any other underworld activities.

"They are all gangsters dealing in illegal activities and they looked down on me because | deal with dead people? Bunch of fucktards!"

He was proud of being the tyrant in the funeral industry.

He did what others dared not and he made money that others could not. As he casually smoked his cigar, one of his men came in.

"Have you sent the little gift?" Lightning Tiger asked with narrowed eyes.

His man said respectfully, "I've sent the gift and also delivered your message. I'm sure that little piece of shit will be here in an hour."

"Tsk. It's not that simple." Lightning Tiger waved his hand. "I heard from Sapproni that the little shit can throw a punch. He should be a strong one. He's definitely coming here since | did scatter his brother's ashes. He'll want to hold- me responsible. But would he kneel before me without a fight? | don't think so

based on what | know about his character." He ordered his men to inform the hitmen to be prepared.

"When the little shit is here, wait for my signal. We'll jump on him together. No. matter how strong he is, we'll shred him into pieces!"

“Boss, you are certainly smarter than us!” his man flattered him.

Suddenly, someone came through the door.

The man was in military uniform and it surprised Lightning Tiger.

He asked cautiously, “Who might you be?”

“So you are Lightning Tiger?” Reeve sized up the man before he tossed a golden bullet at him. “Catch!”

Lightning Tiger caught the bullet instinctively.

At a closer look at the bullet, his expression turned grim. “What is the meaning of this?”

A bullet?

The man must come with malicious intent.

Lightning Tiger signaled his men with a gaze, trying to seize Reeve with a preemptive strike. However, what Reeve said next shocked Lightning Tiger.

He said, “I am the security captain of the chief commander's office from Lilyrose Strategic Department, Reeve Carter. I am here by the order of the God of War. You have an hour to go to Lilyrose Hospital and kneel before him.

“God of War?!”

“That little shit... I mean that person is the God of War?!”

Lightning Tiger and his men were gobsmacked.

He regained his composure after a while but his legs turned weak, forcing him onto his knees on the ground.

“Sir! Captain Carter! Please! Can you please tell the God of War that | was told to scatter James White’s ashes? | didn’t do it on purpose!”