

## **Guardian 521**

Chapter 521 Do Me a Favor

“Do you know Lightning Tiger?” the thug asked Terry. “I do.”

Terry smiled with relief.

The thug gazed solemnly at Terry.

Terry appeared rather relaxed in the presence of a gang. Plus, he said he knew. Lightning Tiger. The thug suspected Terry was someone important..

“Here comes Boss.”

The thug in the back shouted.

The gang gave way to their leader.

A burly man with a fierce look swaggered his

way over. way

“I heard an idiot wants to fight my brothers. Where is he? Step forward and show yourself now,”  
Lightning Tiger said menacingly. Lightning Tiger fell victim to Kaze today.

All his assets had been surrendered, and he had to pay his respects to James three. days later on his death anniversary.

Sure, he was lucky to be alive but he was upset.

So he took his men to enjoy some drinks at Bay Club. Upon learning that one of his brothers got into a fight with a man, Lightning Tiger saw his opportunity to let out

steam.

The presence of Lightning Tiger sucked the life out of the room. The fan club held their breaths.

They turned their attention to Terry.

Judging by Terry's earlier behavior, he was the only one who could save everybody now.

Terry enjoyed the attention. He went up and said with a smile, "Lightning Tiger..." "Who the hell are you?"

Lightning Tiger glared at the young man who suddenly approached him.

The thug before was taken aback. He then shot an angry look at Terry. "The boy said he knew you, Boss. Don't you know him?" "I've met you before. You might not remember it, but you must know Wester Zolda," Terry uttered right away.

"Wester from Zolstar Corporation?"

"That's right. You have had dinner with him before. I was there too, but I guess you didn't notice me."

Lightning Tiger asked, "Who are you to Wester?"

"I'm Terry, his son," Terry responded with his head held high.

“Oh, it's you. Now that you talk about it, I do remember.”

It dawned on Lightning Tiger.

“Phew...” The group of young men and women let out a sigh of relief.

They then looked at Terry with admiration.

“Terry does know him. I can't believe he's friends with the infamous Lightning Tiger.”

“He's rich, handsome, and social. He's a real Prince Charming.”

“Harvey and Lilian will be safe thanks to Terry,” everybody murmured.

They stared at Terry's back, knowing they could count on him.

Even Rose glanced at Terry with adoration.

She was Miss Goody—Two-Shoes and new to the scene. Her mind was blown by how Terry was able to sort out a criminal boss.

Terry noticed Rose's staring. He believed that the incident tonight played in his

favor.

Terry said, “My friend is young. He doesn't know any better, Lightning Tiger. I didn't mean to get into it with one of your men. I want to apologize on his behalf.”

“Can you do me a favor and overlook this one incident?”

“Oh, | see.”

Lightning Tiger nodded.

Terry grinned widely.

Without warning, Lightning Tiger raised his arm and hit Terry to the ground. “You...”

Terry lay on the floor.

His cheek quickly swelled as he stared at Lightning Tiger in disbelief. COIN BUNDLE: get more free bonus

“Do you know Lightning Tiger?” the thug asked Terry. “I do.” Terry smiled with relief. The thug gazed solemnly at Terry. Terry appeared rather relaxed in the presence of a gang. Plus, he said he knew Lightning Tiger. The thug suspected Terry was someone important. “Here comes Boss.” The thug in the back shouted. The gang gave way to their leader. A burly man with a fierce look swaggered his way over. “I heard an idiot wants to fight my brothers. Where is he? Step forward and show yourself now,” Lightning Tiger said menacingly. Lightning Tiger fell victim to Kaze today. All his assets had been surrendered, and he had to pay his respects to James three. days later on his death anniversary. Sure, he was lucky to be alive but he was upset. So he took his men to enjoy some drinks at Bay Club. Upon learning that one of his brothers got into a fight with a man, Lightning Tiger saw his opportunity to let out steam. The presence of Lightning Tiger sucked the life out of the room. The fan club held their breaths. They turned their attention to Terry. Judging by Terry’s earlier behavior, he was the only one who could save everybody now. 16 Terry enjoyed the attention. He went up and said with a smile, “Lightning Tiger...” “Who the hell are you?” Lightning Tiger glared at the young man who suddenly approached him. The thug before was taken aback. He then shot an angry look at Terry. “The boy said he knew you, Boss. Don’t you know him?” “I’ve met you before. You might not remember it, but you must know Wester Zolda,” Terry uttered right away. “Wester from Zolstar Corporation?” “That’s right. You have had dinner with him before. | was there too, but | guess you didn’t notice me.” Lightning Tiger asked, “Who are you to Wester?” “I’m Terry, his son,” Terry responded with his head held high. “Oh, it’s you. Now that you talk about it, | do remember.” It dawned on Lightning Tiger. “Phew...” The ground of young men and women let out a sigh of relief. They then looked at Terry with admiration. “Terry does know him. | can’t believe he’s friends with the infamous Lightning Tiger.” “He’s rich, handsome, and social. He’s a real Prince Charming.” “Harvey and Lilian will be safe thanks to Terry,” everybody murmured. They stared at Terry’s back, knowing they could count on him. Even Rose glanced at Terry with adoration. She was Miss Goody—Two- Shoes and new to the scene. Her mind was blown by how

Terry was able to sort out a criminal boss. Terry noticed Rose's staring. He believed that the incident tonight played in his favor. Terry said, "My friend is young. He doesn't know any better, Lightning Tiger. | didn't mean to get into it with one of your men. | want to apologize on his behalf. "Can you do me a favor and overlook this one incident?" "Oh, | see." Lightning Tiger nodded. Terry grinned widely. Without warning, Lightning Tiger raised his arm and hit Terry to the ground. "You..." Terry lay on the floor. His cheek quickly swelled as he stared at Lightning Tiger in disbelief.

Chapter 523 Do You Recognize Me Now?

"Kaze should have just kept his mouth shut. | must get Darcy to divorce him." Rose was grateful that Kaze stood up for her.

However, Kaze offered her to sit with Lightning Tiger for 100 million dollars per drink. He was trying to make money off her.

Rose was disappointed and furious.

Only Lightning Tiger frowned. The voice sounded familiar.

Before Lightning Tiger said anything, his men went after Kaze.

"Fuck! | see an idiot hiding in the corner. Are you deaf? Didn't you hear when we told all the men to get out?"

The man, who had been fooling around with a butterfly knife, yelled while moving toward the dark corner.

Swoosh, swoosh, swoosh.

Something happened.

Before anybody knew it, the thug cried out loud as he was knocked off his feet.

He crashed onto the LCD screen on the wall before sliding to the ground. The thug had a lot of cuts all over his body.

“That’s not how you use a butterfly knife.”

A flat tone ensued.

Plop.

The butterfly knife, that was supposed to be in the thug’s possession, was hurled to the ground.

Silence befell the lounge.

Lightning Tiger's gang clamored exasperatedly.

“Fuck! How dare you attack one of our own! Kill him!”

“Shut up!”

Lightning Tiger stopped his men angrily before looking in the direction of the dark corner suspiciously. “Do we know each other?” “You'll know once you come closer.”

Sitting in the corner, Kaze had no intention of getting up.

“Damn it. I can’t believe his arrogance. Don’t waste your breath with him, Boss. Just kill him ”

The gang could not put up with Kaze’s conceit.

Lightning Tiger waved his arm and drew near the corner.

He soon froze there.

Kaze relaxed on the couch and looked at Lightning Tiger with a pretentious smile. "Do you recognize me now?"

"I do."

Lightning Tiger nodded stiffly as cold sweat rolled down his forehead.

Suddenly, he fell to his knees in front of Kaze.

"Holy shit!"

No one saw that coming.

Lightning Tiger's gang was stunned.

Rose was dumbfounded.

Terry was dumbstruck.

The fan club members were caught in a daze.

The revered Lightning Tiger kneeled before Kaze.

The husband of Rose's cousin was just a man who married into the Quint family.

Nobody was supposed to think anything of him. This was something everybody,

including Rose, could not figure out.

Rose stared blankly at Kaze. She had a million questions in her mind.

Kaze sat on the couch and said indifferently without looking at Lightning Tiger. "Is my cousin still having drinks with you, Lightning Tiger?"

"My bad, Mr. Lee. I didn't know she was your cousin. Otherwise, I would never ask her to have drinks with me."

Lightning Tiger crouched on the ground in fear and groveled at Kaze's feet as he stumbled to explain himself. Everybody in the lounge was surprised that Lightning Tiger addressed Kaze formally.

Kaze replied, "This is the second time you got on my nerves today. How should we address this issue?"

"Just say the word, Mr. Lee."

Kaze fell into contemplation and responded, "Your assets have been seized, so you can't afford to make compensation. All that's left of you is your life."

"Mr. Lee, I will slit my throat now if you want me dead," Lightning Tiger said without hesitation.

Chapter 524 Leave Something Behind Before You Go

"Never mind. What's the point of taking your life? I expect you to pay respects on my buddy's death anniversary."

Lightning Tiger was relieved.

Kaze said, "I have a rule, though. The price of upsetting me is never waived."

“Like you, Gold Tooth has surrendered his assets, but he annoyed me again, so | told him to pull out his two front teeth.”

Kaze added indifferently, “Leave something behind before you go.”

Lightning Tiger thought about it before crawling to grab the butterfly knife Kaze threw on the ground. Gritting his teeth, he stabbed his hand.

“Argh!”

Lightning Tiger yelled in distress as two bloodied fingers dropped on the floor.

“| sliced two of my fingers, Mr. Lee. | keep my arms intact so that | can give Mr. White a proper burial on his death anniversary,” Lightning Tiger said through the

pain.

Screams echoed in the private lounge.

Kaze waved his arm with a blank face. “Beat it.”

Lightning Tiger took his men and scrambled with their tails tucked between their legs.

Silence befell the lounge.

Rose finally broke the silence. “You were amazing, Kaze. Lightning Tiger was scared of you.

“Thank goodness you were here. Otherwise, | don’t know what would happen to me. Rose shuddered at the thought of the earlier incident.

She felt guilty because she got the wrong idea about Kaze.

Kaze had been trying to get her out of trouble all along.

“Thank you, Kaze. You are the best.”

“Even Lightning Tiger addresses you formally. Are you a member of the criminal underworld too?”

The other young men and women uttered in adoration.

They no longer held Kaze in contempt. Instead, they were curious and impressed with Kaze.

Kaze answered none of the questions.

“Come on. Let’s go home.”

He said and walked out.

Rose followed him without another word.

They left Bay Club.

Sitting in the front passenger seat, Rose hesitated for a moment before finding the courage to ask, “I need a favor, Kaze.” “Tell me.”

Kaze nodded.

Rose looked at him. “I don’t want to go home so soon. Can you take me to Dynasty Hotel?”

“It's late. Why do you want to go to Dynasty Hotel at this hour?” Kaze asked with a frown.

Kaze had been to Dynasty Hotel. He knew it was the fanciest and most luxurious hotel in the city.

“Do you know Taylor Swan the celebrity? She is holding her fan meet—and-greet there tonight. It's a small event, and only a handful can attend it.”

Rose gave Kaze a sad look. “Taylor is my favorite celebrity, Kaze. Please let me go. Pretty please.”

Her heart quickly sank. She just saw Kaze's expression turning gloomy.

Kaze was repulsed to learn that Taylor was Rose's favorite celebrity.

On second thought, Kaze realized Taylor looked innocent and sweet on the surface. No one was aware of her private life. It made sense that impressionable girls like Rose admired Taylor.

“If you don't like it, I don't have to go, Kaze.”

Rose pouted. She was a little scared of Kaze.

To her surprise, Kaze nodded. “I'll go with you then.”

It was high time he met Taylor.

“You're the best, Kaze!”

Smooch!

Kaze did not expect an untamed side to Miss Goody—Two-Shoes.

She threw herself at him and planted a kiss on his cheek.

The kiss caught him by surprise.

Chapter 525 Twenty Grand for a Ticket

Kaze and Rose arrived at Dynasty Hotel.

The building was hung with a huge poster of Taylor, and the security was tight at the entrance.

“Let's join the line to get tickets, Kaze.”

Rose dragged Kaze to the end of the line.

“Weren't you going home, Rose?”

The members of the fan club came along.

Terry was among them. He had a change of clothes. He turned his head away in distress when he saw Rose.

Terry was scared and resentful toward Kaze. Kaze embarrassed and cockblocked him tonight. He did not expect the husband of Rose's cousin to be a good fighter.

Kaze managed to disarm Lightning Tiger's subordinate and spook Lightning Tiger to get on his knees.

At first, Kaze blew Terry's mind away.

Later, Terry convinced himself that Kaze was simply good at fighting. That was nothing else worth commending.

"Yeah. Kaze agreed to take me to the meet--and-greet," Rose said proudly.

They chatted until it was their turn to get the tickets.

"Hello there. I would like to purchase two tickets. This is my ID. That reminds me, Kaze. Show your ID. too," Rose said courteously to the staff member.

The fan meet-and-greet tonight was a small-scale event.

Fans would have to purchase tickets and present their identification for security reasons. It was a necessary security check.

Kaze had no problems handing his ID. over.

The staff member registered his details and said, "Alright. It's 20 grand a ticket. Would that be cash or card?" "20 grand per ticket? That's expensive."

Rose and the members of the fan club scowled.

Taylor had gained fame in the last two years.

They had predicted that the ticket price for the fan meet-and-greet would be costly, but they did not expect it to cost an arm and a leg.

Most members of the group seemed to be in a tight spot. They were strapped for

cash.

Rose was in the same situation. She only brought a few thousand dollars with her.

Even if she were to call and ask for money from her parents, they would not give her the money to spend on a celebrity. Rose turned to Kaze.

It struck her that Kaze placed quite low in the family hierarchy. Kaze probably could not afford the price tag either.

She cocked her head back and said to the staff member, "I read online that the ticket price is three thousand dollars for the meet-and-greet tonight. Why did the price hike up to 20 grand?"

"Yeah. Are you keeping the money for yourself? It's a huge difference between three thousand dollars to 20 thousand dollars. That's more expensive than scalped

tickets," the members of the fan club questioned.

Their choice of words was less than respectful now that emotions ran high.

The staff member grimaced. "Watch your mouth. What do you mean by keeping the money for myself?"

"It's your fault to arrive late.

"The ticket price was three thousand bucks before, but we have too many fans in the venue. The price was raised for crowd control."

The staff member looked indignant.

It turned out that the sudden price spike was implemented by the event organizer. The group started to freak out.

They had been looking forward to Taylor's meet-and-greet. The chances of Taylor returning to Lilyrose for another meet-and—greet would be low if they miss this

event now.

Rose was near

tears.

“Oh, my god. That's Taylor!”

A fan exclaimed with joy.

Chapter 526 True Fans Invest

An MPV cruised along under the protection of the bodyguards in suits. No doubt it was Taylor in the car.

you

A group of young men and women grew excited.

One of the fans shouted, “We should tell Taylor about the unauthorized ticket price increase by the organizer. Taylor cares about us fans. She will help us.”

“That's right. We should let Taylor know.”

The others agreed.

Once Taylor stepped out of the parked MPV, the group started yelling.

“Taylor, the organizer raised the ticket price without permission!”

“We want a fair ticket price! We want to attend your meet-and-greet!”

The staff member responsible for ticket sales scowled, unable to stop the group’s outburst.

In the end, the staff member called her superior.

“What happened, Alisa?”

Blocking her expression with a pair of sunglasses, Taylor waved at the fans while asking her agent.

The agent got off the phone and replied, “These fans aren't pleased that the ticket price has been raised to 20 grand. Why don’t you head in first, Taylor? I'll handle it from here.”

“If they aren't willing to fork out 20 grand, they shouldn’t call themselves my fans.” Taylor scoffed and walked into the hotel, escorted by her security detail.

“Huh? Why is Taylor leaving? Why isn’t she helping us?”

Just as the fans felt disappointed, Alisa Bridge the agent took strides over.

“Hello, fans. Taylor just got off the plane. She needs a break before the meet-and-greet. I am her agent. You can let me know if there’s an issue.”

The fans felt assured.

Taylor cared about them. She even sent her agent to help them.

“Hello, Taylor’s agent. We want to file a complaint against the organizer for shamelessly raising the price from 3 thousand bucks to 20 grand. That’s just absurd,” a fan said furiously.

“If you can’t support your celebrity, just skip the event.”

The staff member, who appeared terrified before, started to criticize fearlessly. Those words struck a nerve with the fans.

“What are you trying to say? I dare you to say that again.”

“That’s ridiculous. You raised the ticket price, and now you’re condemning us instead. It’s a real insult to Taylor that you are the ones organizing her solo event.” Hot with emotions, the fan lashed out.

The staff member glanced at Alisa, who remained stoic, and took things up a notch. “Am I wrong to say that you can’t afford the price of a ticket?”

“The fan meet-and-greet is a small-scale event. It’s a little extra Taylor threw in for you.

“If you are reluctant to pay 20 grand, can you even call yourselves true fans of

Taylor?

“Is this how you support Taylor?”

Livid, the fans turned to Alisa. They hoped she would come forward and be the voice of reason.

Alisa raised her arm to calm down the emotional fans before uttering, "The organizer is fully in charge of tonight's event.

"I am aware of the ticket price increase. The measure is due to safety concerns and crowd control.

"I will report to the organizer about the staff member's relentless comments."

Still, the staff member remained unfazed. She was instructed to say what she said. Alisa and the staff member were playing good cop, bad cop.

"But the staff member has a point."

Alisa changed her tune.

. Chapter 527 Money Talks

"I'm sure all of you are Taylor's true fans.

Taylor's career has just taken off. If you like her work, please support her. Every bit helps her climb the showbiz ladder.

"That's all I have to say. We are grateful to all supporting fans.

"It's fine if you don't want to show any support. Please leave now before we call the cops for causing a disturbance."

Alisa then walked away without hesitation.

The fans were dumbfounded.

The circumstances remained unchanged.

In the end, it was pointless protesting about the price increase.

A handful of fans paid 20 thousand dollars for a ticket and walked into the hotel as the other fans watched on enviously.

“Hey, don’t you want to attend Taylor’s meet-and-greet?” Terry said with a smile. “Duh, Terry, but we don’t have the money. The organizer is just fishing for more cash.”

“Money is no issue.”

Terry whipped out a credit card and handed it over to the staff member. He said with great generosity. “I’ll pay for everybody’s ticket.”

“Are you seriously footing the bill for everybody?”

The staff member in charge of the ticket sale was dumbfounded.

There were close

to twenty fanc

at the venue. The young man was wealthy enough

to afford hundreds of thousands of dollars.

“Didn’t you say we couldn’t afford it?”

Terry looked askance at the staff member. "Take a good look at me. I have money." The staff member turned pale.

Judging by the young man's arrogance, he probably came from wealth. The staff member immediately smiled apologetically and said, "I'm sorry. I apologize for what I said."

"Don't just apologize to me. You should say sorry to everybody. Have some humility, and don't be so stuck-up," Terry uttered with a scoff.

"Alright. I'm sorry, everybody. No one is better than anyone else."

The staff member apologized humbly.

"You're amazing, Mr. Zolda."

"The best way to handle snobs is to put them in their place like you did, Mr. Zolda." The staff member ditched the arrogance and started to grovel.

Those from the fan club looked at Terry in admiration.

Terry had lost favor with the group because of the incident in the lounge, but the ticket purchase won them back.

Once again, Terry felt on top of the world. It was great to have money.

He waved his arm at the staff member. "Hurry up and charge my card."

“Alright.”

The staff member took out the POS machine.

“Hang on.

Terry suddenly stopped the staff member. Amid the confused looks, he turned to Kaze and Rose.

He pointed at them. “Leave out these two.”

Everybody’s attention was on Kaze and Rose.

“I don’t want a ticket paid by you anymore, Terry.”

Rose stamped her foot.

It did not occur to her that Terry would have something against her. She had done nothing to upset him.

“Hmph!”

Terry scoffed. Since leaving the lounge, Terry stopped getting any ideas about Rose. Now, the only thing on his mind was to humiliate Kaze.

Terry gazed at Kaze and said sarcastically, “So what if you can fight? Money talks. “Here’s another task for you. Get them to leave.”

Terry told the staff member before swaggering into the hotel.

The others from the fan club followed him.

Rage nearly drove Rose to tears while Kaze gave no reaction.

Seeing that Rose was sad, Kaze consoled her. "Don't be sad. Taylor is in it with the organizer to get money out of her fans. It's fine to miss out on her meet-and-greet."

"Don't say that, Kaze. Taylor isn't that type of person." Rose looked up and refuted him.

Chapter 528 Emperor Hall

"Taylor's agent and the organizer hiked up the price. It has nothing to do with Taylor, "She's the best to us fans. Taylor is kind. | bet she'll be mad to know about this." Despite feeling down, Rose defended Taylor.

Kaze shook his head.

Even though he did not know much about showbiz, he knew celebrities would assume a persona in public.

The celebrities only showed the public what they wanted the public to see. There was no telling how these celebrities would behave in private.

Rose seemed oblivious to that fact, though. She was too deep in her fandom. Kaze said, "I can take you into the hotel if you want to attend the meet-and-greet, Rose."

"Really, Kaze? Do you have enough for the tickets?" Rose asked excitedly.

Kaze shook her head. "We're not getting the tickets. What's the point of meeting Taylor with a large group of people? | will get you a private meeting with her. At least you get to see her true colors."

He did not want to hear Rose talking about the woman who harmed his buddy at home every day.

“A private meeting?”

Rose was confused by Kaze’s remark.

“Tsk. You can’t even afford tickets to the meet-and-greet. I guess you have turned cuckoo to think you can meet with Taylor alone.”

Asneer was heard.

The staff member looked at him in disdain. “Why are you still here? Didn’t you hear Mr. Zolda? Get out now!”

Kaze glanced at the staff member and ignored her.

He pulled out his phone and gave Snow a call.

“I’m at Taylor’s meet-and-greet at Dynasty Hotel, Snow. Contact Taylor’s agent. Tell her that I’ll pay 100 million dollars for Taylor to meet me alone at Emperor Hall.”

Snow was dumbstruck.

She had no idea that Kaze was interested in dishing money out on celebrities. Furthermore, she could not believe Kaze requested a private meeting with a female

celebrity.

For some reason, Snow felt jealous. She uttered subtly, “Mr. Chairman, does Darcy know?”

“Darcy doesn’t know. It isn’t necessary to let her know.”

It then struck Kaze what Snow was hinting at. He answered peevishly, “What are you thinking? I’m meeting the woman because of James.

“Stop the nonsense and get to work.”

“Oh.”

With Snow's doubt cleared, she set the meeting up right away. “Tsk. Emperor Hall? Way to toot your horn.”

When Kaze put down the phone, the staff member taunted. “Did you know that the chief commander of Lilyrose Strategic Department had his inauguration at Emperor

Hall?

“The hall has been closed to the public since then. I don’t see how you can gain access to Emperor Hall unless you carry a higher rank than the chief commander.

“Who do you think you are?”

A middle-aged man in a suit rushed over.

He headed straight for Kaze. “Are you Mr. Lee? I’m Lincoln Lark, the general 20

manager of Dynasty Hotel.”

“Um...”

The arrogance on the staff member’s face turned into horror.

She fell to her knees with a thump.

“I’m sorry, sir. | shouldn’t say that about you. | didn’t mean to disrespect you... “Who are you, Kaze? Do you hold a higher position than the chief commander?” Rose looked at Kaze in disbelief.

“Come on.”

Kaze patted her shoulder before walking ahead.

He did not glance at the staff member throughout.

Chapter 529 Can | Hug You?

“Mr. Chairman, Taylor Swan’s agent has been notified.”

While taking the elevator up, Kaze received a call from Snow.

“Tell her to make it quick. | hate waiting.

When Kaze hung up, Rose still did not take her eyes away from him.

“What’s the matter?”

“Kaze, can you really get Taylor to see you?”

Rose still could not believe it was real.

She heard Kaze on the phone, offering 100 million dollars to Taylor to meet with them in private.

Here Rose thought that Kaze was bragging again.

However, the general manager of Dynasty Hotel tended to him. Rose could not find any other explanation for the general manager's behavior.

"I thought she was here to see you since you are eager to meet her."

Kaze added with a smile, "I just wanted to chat with her about one thing."

"Mr. Lee, Ms. Oceanid, we have arrived at Emperor Hall."

With the elevator stopping, Lincoln announced.

"Wow!"

Rose's jaw dropped when she stepped into the venue. She was dazzled by Emperor Hall's lavish décor.

Taylor's meet-and-greet was going on in the hall downstairs.

It was quite a bustle as fans let out deafening screams.

Taylor's popularity was evident in the fans' behavior.

The supposed fan meet—and-greet was the celebrity sitting on stage while fans shuffled past for high fives or handshakes.

The event was popular for idols to interact with fans.

Taylor and her team used the event to make money off fans.

“It's time for the next group to get up close and personal with Taylor,” the host said out loud to get the crowd stirring.

“Woo!”

The group of young men and women from the fan club exclaimed excitedly.

It was their turn to have close contact with Taylor.

“But before that, I want to introduce a special fan.”

The host's words drew everybody's attention.

Aspotlight fell on the group from the fan club.

More accurately, Terry was put in the limelight. He had become the center of attention, second only to Taylor.

The host uttered loudly, “We have just learned from the organizer that this young fan has paid 400 thousand dollars to buy tickets for many fans tonight.

“He has shown Taylor a lot of support!”

“Woah!”

The fans offstage gasped in envy.

The young man was wealthy.

“Introduce yourself, pretty boy.”

The host handed the microphone to Terry.

Terry glanced at the surrounding fans in delight. Among them were many beautiful women. He knew that he would have more women to prey on.

Rose meant nothing.

“I'm Terry Zolda, the external affairs director of Taylor's fan club. I have always liked Taylor, so it's only right that I spend money to support her.”

Clap. Clap. Clap.

A thunderous applause erupted.

The host said with a smile, “Thank you for your support, Terry. You can make a tiny wish in return.”

“Can I hug you, Taylor?” Terry asked.

Chapter 530 Owe Me a Hug

Terry would not dare to get any ideas when it came to a celebrity like Taylor.

The only thing on his mind was to show off in front of the female fans.

“Sure thing.”

Taylor gave the okay with a smile, and the crowd burst out with shrieks.

“That’s amazing, Terry. You’re the only one Taylor is hugging tonight.”

“Rose doesn’t have money to be here tonight. If she finds out, | bet she will be so jealous.”

“Ha! Her relative, Kaze, can’t even afford 20 grand. | can’t believe he tried to steal Terry’s thunder before.”

“Terry’s right. So what if he can fight? Money talks!”

The members of the fan club put Kaze down while buttering Terry up. They followed him up to the stage.

They were excited to shake hands or high-five Taylor.

Terry was happy and ready to give Taylor a hug.

“Taylor.”

Suddenly, Alisa the agent came up on stage and waved at the host before. approaching Taylor.

“What’s the matter, Alisa?”

Alisa whispered in her ear, “A VIP just arrived at Dynasty Hotel. The person is a fan of yours and is forking out 100 million dollars to have a private meeting with you.”

“400 million dollars? Are you serious?” Taylor’s mouth dropped open. 100 million dollars was not much to Taylor now that she was a popular star.

Her pay for a TV series not too long ago was close to 200 million dollars. Considering the duration of the shoot, she would be earning just over 2 million

dollars a day.

Nevertheless, her agency would take a huge cut out of her pay.

If Taylor were to meet with the mysterious VIP, the 100 million dollars would come as a bonus.

The agency could not take a cut from her.

Taylor was tempted. The burning desire was apparent in innocent-looking eyes “Yes, I’m serious.”

Alisa knew she would get a nice share for making the meeting happen.

Hence, she encouraged Taylor. “Did you know Emperor Hall was opened for the VIP. too?”

Alisa went on to explain why Emperor Hall was shut to the public.

“The point isn’t the money, Taylor.

“Think about it. If you can win the favor of the VIP, you basically have showbiz eating out of the palm of your hand. You can even walk all over the agency-”

“Alisa, did the VIP say when they want me there?”

Taylor eagerly interrupted before Alisa could finish.

“Now.”

Taylor turned around and picked up the microphone without hesitation.

“I’m sorry, my dear fans and friends. | have an emergency that requires immediate attention. I’m sorry to let you down.”

The fans off the stage sighed in disappointment, but they could understand.

“Uh, Taylor. You have not hugged me.”

Terry was dumbfounded.

“I’m sorry. Maybe next time.”

Taylor squeezed a fake smile and took off with Alisa in a hurry.

“Um... | spent hundreds of thousands of dollars on tickets. What would be more important than this?”  
Terry was stunned.

The fan club members behind him were upset too.

They had gone through a lot to get up close and personal with Taylor.

The close encounter was within reach. Yet, they could only watch as Taylor brushed

past them.

At Emperor Hall, Lincoln the general manager of Dynasty Hotel said with respect, "Mr. Lee, Ms. Taylor Swan has arrived." "Let her in-

Kaze was mid-sentence when Rose ran to the door.