

## **Guardian 541**

### Chapter 541 Go Live Slap Influencer

“Help! The idiot slapped him!”

“What the hell is wrong with this idiot?! He pretended to be the God of War and now he’s slapping people?”

“Damn! He’s quick! But he slapped someone on live! He’s dead meat!”

“GGWP!”

As the famous influencer cried and screamed, both the live comments and the entrance outside the residential district went crazy.

Someone even recorded the scene and posted it on different social media platforms.

The incident soon went viral and was trending on different platforms.

The live welcomed a surge of viewers and the comments flooded the screen as a reverse waterfall. All the other influencers were excited.

All the cameras were pointed at Kaze.

“You see that?! That stupid idiot slapped me and he impersonated the God of War! He slapped me on my live stream!”

The poor influencer forgot to scream as he showed the injuries on his face. He could not even speak properly after the slap.

“Shut up!”

A foot stomped on his face.

Thump!

The famous influencer was knocked out by the merciless foot.

The other influencers screamed like a bunch of excited monkeys when Kaze knocked the influencer to the ground.

Then, Kaze went over to the others.

With one foot each, all the influencers were knocked out.

Following excruciating cries and heavy thuds, the influencers who interviewed Darcy with inappropriate questions were all knocked to the ground, bleeding.

The phones that they used to go live were crushed one by one as well.

While Kaze was on a stomping spree, Agnes and the others were drowning in anxiety.

“Darcy, what are you doing? Go stop the idiot! He’s going out of control again! He’s doing it live! We are going to get canceled!” Darcy regained her senses and she teared up immediately.

The moment Kaze rushed into the crowd, it reminded her of their wedding.

On their wedding day, Kaze jumped into the crowd as well and beat up the guests who insulted her. However, the sentiments were quickly replaced by fear as Kaze's reckless actions pushed things beyond control.

She shouted, "Kaze! Stop it! This is going live on the Internet! You are going to get in trouble!"

Slap!

When Kaze slapped the last one to the ground, he turned around with a smile. "It's going to be okay. I'm a retard after all. A retard is agitated and beats up the people who bullied his wife, isn't that normal?"

As the influencers cried and screamed on the ground, the scene made Darcy feel like she was watching a movie where the male lead would destroy the world for the female lead.

She was deeply moved.

"Hahaha! You stupid idiot! You are just pretending! You don't have any mental disability! This is intentional harm!"

Suddenly, a hysterical cackle came.

ther away.

Terry was holding his camera he was recording Kaze.

He bellowed, "Kaze, you impersonated the God of War, pissed off the entire country, and you even hit people on live?!"

Unlike the others, Terry knew Kaze was strong, so he kept his distance.

On top of that, he even asked a few bodyguards from his father for the live today.

After the press conference yesterday, he knew he would go viral.

He made a new account on social media and reached 50 million followers overnight.

Chapter 542 100 Mil Viewers? Ban It

Terry's followers continued to rise and it was all because of the God of War.

He was no one but a side character at the press conference, yet he became famous overnight on the Internet!

Aton of sponsors were already messaging him.

If everything went well, he could start racking in a huge load of money starting from this moment.

His father, Wester, was also a rich man with a few hundred million worth of assets, but it was due to his hard work of more than a decade.

Terry, his son, became famous and earned as much as him in one night.

God of War was indeed the hottest topic on the Internet and in real life!

"Kaze, you are done for! I've captured everything you've done live and no one can save you now!" Terry shouted excitedly as he raised his selfie stick.

"Do you have any idea how many viewers are watching my live? Fifty million! And the numbers are rising! It's going to reach a hundred million soon! And it's all thanks to you! It's all because of you that I got so

many followers in one night!”

Terry was over the moon.

Kaze’s stupidity gave him unlimited attention and made him go viral on the Internet!

Kaze simply smiled at Terry who was insulting him maniacally.

He said, “Terry, | gave you that many followers but | can also take them all back, leaving you with nothing.”

“Huh? With what?”

Terry scoffed. “Kaze Lee, you are nothing but a piece of shit! An idiot and a retard! Don’t you know what’s going on now?

“You’ve pissed off the God of War and the entire country! Everyone wants you dead! | am the hero of justice who exposed you and defended the God of War’s name and honor! The God of War might have to

thank me!

“Maybe when you are being executed, | can get exclusive permission to stream it live! | can use you one last time to get more followers!”

It was a huge offense to impersonate the God of War!

Kaze must give an explanation to the people of the country! If he could not, he would be dead!

“Terry, you’ve gotten ahead of yourself. How dare you promote such atrocities?”

Kaze shook his head and added, “Don’t you know? Your little account is going to be banned and your so-called followers and attention are useless.”

“Shut up, you stupid shit! There’s already a hundred million viewers watching me live!” Terry argued.

“There are a hundred million viewers here watching you and your stupid shit! If anyone gets my account banned now, they will be going against the God of War and a hundred million people!

“My dear viewers! Send more likes and show your support!” Terry looked at his phone and spoke to his viewers.

“Gol”

“Let's go!”

“Terry!”

The comments flooded the screen.

“See? Who dares to ban my account. Huh?”

Suddenly, Terry's delighted voice stopped abruptly.

“What happened? Why is my screen black? Is it because of the surge of viewers that the platform's server goes crazy?”

Terry widened his eyes in disbelief. Soon, he received a notification.

“Your account has multiple violations against our terms and conditions and is permanently banned.”

Chapter 543 Banned Violation? What violation?! “Impossible! I’m a national star right now! | defended the God of War’s name! What's with the violation?!”

Terry almost lost his mind. He shouted at the people behind him, “Go contact the company! Give me back my account! Or | will go to another platform and go live! They will lose a megastar for good!”

It had just been one night and Terry already got a team of assistants. His assistant quickly contacted the platform that got him banned. After a while, the assistant put her phone down and looked at Terry with disbelief.

“Boss, the platform said they were ordered by some special government department to ban your account. Not only you but everyone who talked about the God of War or did duets on the topic was all banned, or at least shadowbanned.

“The accounts who spread false news about the God of War are also banned, not just on one platform but across every single social media platform. The severe ones are even arrested!”

As the assistant reported to Terry, the other influencers on the ground were crying in despair!

“My account! It’s banned!”

“My account is banned too!”

“My million followers!”

“| just signed a contract with the agency last month! What am | going to do? How am | going to pay for the cars and houses that | bought? The agency might even sue me for breaching the contract!”

“No!”

Despair filled the air instantly.

All the influencers regretted their reckless actions.

God of War

They should not have jumped on the bandwagon and chased the hype revolving around the God of for the sake of being famous. Now, the accounts that they had been building up for so long were permanently banned.

There was no way they could make a comeback anymore.

“My followers! My fame! My money!”

Terry collapsed on the ground, devastated.

The arrogance was gone and he looked like his soul had left his body.

Suddenly, he bolted up and lunged toward Kaze like a hyenas, shouting. “You piece of fucking shit! How did you know | was going to get banned?!”

The other influencers heard him as well and they quickly went up to Kaze.

“Yeah! How did you know?”

“It's all your fault! If not because of you impersonating the God of War, my account would still be here! You menace!” “Pay me back!”

Everyone was agitated and wanted an explanation from Kaze.

“My goodness. How did Kaze know their accounts were getting banned? Don’t tell me he ordered it.”

Sky and Rose looked at Kaze blankly.

Kaze said Terry’s account would get banned and in less than a minute, he got banned, not just from one platform, but the entire social media network.

Was he clairvoyant?

Darcy, Agnes, and the others were similarly baffled as well.

Then, a long motorcade arrived.

More than a dozen men and women in suits came down and went over to the entrance.

The influencers turned around to the commotion and they were all shocked.

“They are the CEOs of different social media platforms!” “Mega Dance’s Mr. Alonso Anderson!”

“Facenote’s Mr. Mark Sunberg!”

“Twig Live’s Mr. Jeff Meso!”

Chapter 544 Chase My Trend?

The people who arrived before the gate were the CEOs of respective social media platforms. All the influencers were thrilled to see them as if they were some superstars.

They forgot about Kaze and went up to the CEOs.

Terry rushed to the front and went up to Mega Dance's Alonso.

"Mr. Anderson! | am Terry Zolda, the one who exposed Kaze yesterday! Why did the platform ban my account? Tell your men to give me back the access

"Get out of my face!"

Alonso bellowed and glared at Terry before he could finish.

The other influencers were pushed away as well.

When the CEOs saw Kaze standing further away, their expressions shifted slightly.

They nervously strode up to him.

"Mr. Lee! We are here to apologize!"

More than a dozen CEOs of famous social media platforms bowed before Kaze en masse.

Be it Terry and the influencers or Darcy and her mother, everyone widened their eyes in disbelief. They were shocked by the scene before their eyes.

What happened?

The CEOs led some of the most famous social media platforms in the modern era yet they all bowed and apologized to Kaze.

Kaze looked at them emotionlessly and said, “How does it feel to make me a trend and hop on the bandwagon?”

“Mr. Lee, i-it’s the influencers who started it! We are truly sorry for not policing them properly,” Alonso explained as he sweated profusely.

“My wife downloaded your app yesterday and every clip that was suggested to her was about me. Terry and the others are also posting a ton of content about me. You didn’t know

“Mr. Lee, |—”

Alonso continued to sweat profusely.

Kaze then looked at the others. “You guys must have earned a huge buck from this, right?” HIS MONUS

“Mr. Lee! We are truly sorry!”

The CEOs apologized together.

If they did not exploit the opportunity, they would not have bought air tickets last night and come to Lilyrose from all over the country.

When the first content went viral, they told their men to suggest it more frequently to their users. Kaze’s family was then pushed to the forefront of criticism and cyberbullying.

They did not even try to stop it.

Kaze said coldly. “Apologize to my wife.”

All the CEOs went over to Darcy.

“Ms. Quint, we are truly sorry for the inconvenience caused to you and your family. We are responsible for what happened and we hereby officially apologize for what happened.”

Darcy was completely stunned, so were Agnes and the others. She accepted their apology without even knowing what happened. Darcy and her family were behind the gate and had no idea what Kaze said to them to frighten them.

The CEOs then went back to Kaze.

Kaze then glanced at Terry and the other influencers and said to the CEOs, “From now on, I don’t want to

see any one of them going live on your app.

Thump!

Terry and the others collapsed on the ground, crying in despair. Kaze practically sentenced them to death.

“You guys can go now.”

Kaze waved his hand. His frosty gaze was glued to every single CEO as they walked. It was as though he

tried to memorize their faces. The CEOs then left the scene, together with the devastated influencers. The entrance to the residential district finally returned to peace.

“Kaze, why did the CEOs of the social media platforms apologize to me?” Darcy asked when Kaze came

Chapter 545 Screwed Up

“We were cyberbullied because those people, in order to gain views and attention, fueled the flames from behind.”

Kaze grunted angrily and added. “Just making them apologize is going easy on them.”

If he did not agree to the strategic lie, he would not let those people off the hook so easily.

Each one of them would have to pay for what they did.

Darcy comforted him. “It’s over now. Calm down. Thank God we got away this time. It’s all Taylor Swan’s fault! She looks innocent on the outside, but underneath she’s a vicious person. She almost got us into

trouble!”

Darcy was also irritated by what happened.

“Don’t worry. That woman will pay. She can’t run,” Kaze said coldly. At Dynasty Hotel.

“Alisa, you’re amazing! This is what you call killing with a borrowed knife! Kaze and his family are being cyberbullied and I became the victim and won the netizens’ compassion! I went on X and saw my name trending behind the God of War and the stupid idiot! After this, I’ll be famous and I can earn a lot of

money!” Taylor blabbered as soon as Alisa came in.

She was grateful for Alisa. She thought she was stuck in a dead end, yet Alisa turned the tables around with just one press conference.

“Stop it. Things went bad.”

Alisa stopped her impatiently.

“What happened?”

Taylor was so carried away by her excitement earlier, that she did not notice the grim look on Alisa. Alisa waved her phone and said, “Everything about this incident is gone.”

“What? How is that possible?”

Taylor went on X to search for the God of War.

“403 forbidden.”

She then went searching for Kaze’s name.

“403 forbidden.”

She also searched for her own account.

“Your account has been suspended permanently.”

Slam!

Taylor slammed her phone on the floor. “What the hell? The God of War's name disappeared and even my account is banned?!” X was an important platform for famous celebrities to connect with their fans.

Everything that happened on the platform such as likes, shares, and retweets could affect a celebrity’s popularity.

Now, her account was suspended and every hashtag about her had disappeared.

She literally disappeared from the platform.

There were many other celebrities on X and if she could not keep people's attention, she would be forgotten in days. Taylor thought of a horrifying possibility. "Alisa, did I just get canceled?"

"Calm down. I'm still waiting for the agency's reply."

Alisa felt uneasy as well.

Then, her phone rang. It was from the agency's boss, Mr. Willis.

Mr. Willis said, "It's because of you two, our agency is facing a huge problem now! She has to go on hiatus from now. If we can overcome this, she can make a comeback and be a famous megastar;; if not, we are all fucked!"

Alisa was devastated when she heard Mr. Willis. "Alisa! We screwed up!" Taylor broke down in tears.

Before they agreed to do this, they had expected that even if the God of War did not show up himself, the God of War Palace would certainly send someone over to deal with the matter.

Now, the God of War had finally reacted, but it was not what they expected.

The incident was erased from the Internet, together with Taylor's name and existence.

They tried to take advantage of the God of War but they screwed up badly this time.

Chapter 546 Hiatus

"Calm down! Calm down!" Alisa said to Taylor, but she was also comforting herself.

She was always smarter than others and due to her pride, she refused to accept defeat just like that.  
“Mr. Willis, is there any way around this?”

“Yes! Based on reliable information, four days later, the chief commander of South River Strategic Department. Albert Hiden, will hold an inauguration ceremony here in Lilyrose.

“Albert Hiden used to train under the God of War, so the God of War will be invited to attend the event. You two can seize the chance and apologize to him and everything will be solved.”

Alisa and Taylor reignited their flames of hope upon hearing Mr. Willis.

However, to meet the God of War, they would have to spend one billion to purchase an entry.

Since most of the invited guests were military personnel, only a small number of entries were open to the public.

The top three families of Lilyrose had spent a billion each to secure their entry slots.

“Mr. Willis, can the agency get the slot for us?” Taylor asked.

She made a lot of money in the past two years but she was also a big spender. She barely had any money left in her bank account.

She could not even fork out a hundred million, let alone a billion.

“Taylor, this is on you! We are in this shit because of you! We have spent a fortune to save our agency’s reputation and we are going to spend a lot more to overcome this PR disaster!

“How dare you ask the agency for money now?!” Mr. Willis bellowed.

“Mr. Willis, -”

Taylor was deterred. She wanted to say she had earned the agency more than a billion in the past two years but she could not because she was the reason why everything was in a mess.

She dared not trouble her agency anymore. "You figure out the money yourself!" Mr. Willis bellowed and hung up the phone.

To the agency, if Taylor could overcome this crisis, they would continue to use her to earn money. If she could not, then they would let her go without a second thought.

There were a lot of celebrities like her under the agency, and they could all replace her with ease.

If Taylor was no longer popular, the agency could create another one by spending some money.

With all options exhausted, Taylor's last hope was Frank.

Frank was a wolf in disguise. He would never lend her the money unconditionally.

He introduced Taylor to a loan shark and borrowed a billion from them.

Unfortunately, after she got the money, she realized she did not have the connection to get the entry slot

Frank seized the opportunity and made her an offer. "Taylor, the top three families are well-connected. Sleep with me and I can make sure you get a slot."

Taylor was forced to sacrifice her body. Soon, she got her hand on the entry slot.

"Kaze Lee, it's all your fault! When the God of War forgives me, I'll get you, your wife, and your wife's family!" Taylor muttered with seething anger.

The comments and posts about the incident completely vanished, like nothing ever happened. Rose's father, Nelson, managed to make some time from work and came home. He came back with news that he got from Lilyrose Strategic Department.

"I heard rumors from my workplace. The God of War is furious when he learns that someone is using his name to garner attention. He called the chief commander and scolded him.

"The chief commander then contacted the top brass and told them to settle the matter. Then, well, you guys know the rest."

Chapter 547 One Hundred Times!

Darcy and her family finally understood why the CEOs of different social media platforms would come all the way to Lilyrose just to apologize to them.

The God of War found out someone was using his name to cause a disturbance, so he intervened and stopped it.

"The God of War is wise! All the social media platforms are calling Kaze the impersonator but only the God of War saw through Taylor's stupid trick!"

Rose's eyes were gleaming with infatuation. She somehow became the God of War's biggest fan. "Stop it!" Nelson stopped his daughter from being overly obsessed.

He then looked at Kaze and said coldly. "Even though the God of War stepped in this time, you got Rose in trouble because you impersonated him and we all got into trouble because of you. I think Darcy should

consider leaving you."

He had always wanted to matchmake Darcy with Kiev and this incident gave him another opportunity. His words increased the tension in the living room.

Kaze looked at Nelson coldly. "You should mind your own business."

His words infuriated Nelson.

Nelson slammed the table and bolted up. "Kaze, what is the meaning of this? Is this how you speak to your elder?"

"I am giving you a piece of advice, Uncle Nelson. And I am doing this because of Darcy." Kaze said with a fake smile, "Don't you think you are leaking confidential information to us? I think you should go back and read the strategic department rules about confidentiality and copy it a hundred times so that you'll

learn."

Kaze already frowned when Nelson revealed that the God of War called Draco.

It should be confidential but the strategic department got the news.

In other words, the strategic department or the chief commander's office, had some serious flaws in confidentiality.

Slam!

Nelson slammed the table again. "You are in no position to teach me how to do my job!"

"I am not, so don't do the same to me." Kaze argued.

Nelson was fuming. He wanted to continue to argue but Rose stopped him.

"Dad, stop it. Kaze, you too."

Rose stood up and quickly dissolved the conflict with the others' help.

However, Nelson was still agitated.

It was moments before lunch, but he bolted up and said coldly, "I lost my appetite."

He then left the house with a grumpy look.

Nelson returned to his workplace with a terrible mood.

As soon as he reached the entrance, a group of men stopped him.

"Nelson Oceanid, we are from the security division. Please come with us."

Nelson was shocked, wondering if he had broken any rules.

When he was brought into the security division's office, he was told that he had leaked confidential news to the public. After some lecturing and interrogation, the person in charge said, "We will let you off with a warning this time. Here's the

confidentiality manual. Copy it a hundred times."

Nelson dared not disobey the order despite him being arrogant in front of Kaze.

He copied the manual a hundred times. When he was done, his hand hurt terribly.

When he returned to his workplace, he found out that the same thing happened to his colleagues.

The entire Lilyrose Strategic Department was investigating the leak. Several high-ranking officers were relieved of duties.

Even Chief Commander Lang copied the

tv manual a hundred times as pun and a

reminder for himself because the news was leaked from his office. UNCLE et more free bonus

GET IT

Chapter 548 One Hundred More Times!

Nelson was frightened, but fortunately, it was not that bad or else his career would be ruined.

“Kaze that jinx! He was right!”

The more he thought about it, the angrier he got. He called his wife, Agatha, and berated Kaze on the phone.

Agatha felt bad for her husband knowing that his hand hurt badly after copying the manual one hundred times.

She wanted to help her husband, so she called Kaze over to scold him.

“Kaze, can you watch your mouth? Nelson called me and told me he was punished to copy the confidentiality manual a hundred times! You are such a jinx!”

The others were confused.

“Kaze, are you a prophet or something? What you said came true and it’s not just once or twice.” Rose was annoyed as well.

Kaze was scolded by his relatives but he did not argue back.

Back at Lilyrose Strategic Department, Nelson received a call from his wife, telling him that she had scolded Kaze.

He felt an instant relief.

“That idiot. How dare he lecture me! I'll make Darcy divorce him and matchmake her with Kiev! When I get closer to the Clifford family, my superior will surely promote me!”

Nelson was drifting away in his fantasy.

Soon, the people from the security division came knocking again..

“Nelson Oceanid, copy the confidentiality manual another one hundred times!” novelbin

Again?!

He was so angry and annoyed that he almost turned into a green giant.

Nelson was Darcy's uncle after all, so Kaze simply gave him a little punishment and forgot about it.

In the afternoon, he received a call from Draco, informing him about the completion of copying the confidentiality manual a hundred times.

“Boss, the God of War Palace just called and informed me that the CEOs of the social media platforms went back and surrendered a part of their shares of their respective companies to you as a token of apology.

“Mega Dance’s shares skyrocketed yesterday in the foreign market and Alonso Anderson converted the respective shares to you, Based on the calculations made by the finance department of the God of War Palace, the shares are estimated to be around ten billion.”

Share prices fluctuated according to the market, so it was just an estimation.

Before taking profit, shares were just a number.

Kaze was unfazed. He scoffed and said, “Bunch of old foxes with quick wits.”

He knew what Alonso and the other CEOs were thinking.

Giving him shares of their respective companies might seem to be a token of apology but it was also to bring the God of War's name into their company.

They were still using his name to their benefit.

It was not like they wanted Kaze to do something for them, they would not dare either, but as long as Kaze’s name was on their boards and had a position in the company, the company would benefit from his reputation.

Anyone who targeted their companies in the future would have to consider the presence of the God of War. However, Kaze did not plan on playing with the old foxes.

“Whatever.”

He hung up the phone and went to Shangrila Group.

The comments and posts vanished from the Internet but the incident had caused actual damage in real life. Taylor’s press conference did not only trouble Kaze and his family, but it even affected Shangrila Group quite a bit.

A number of people gathered in front of the entrance with banners and signages, demanding the company to issue an apology to Taylor.

Some ill-intended parties even guided the crowd to believe it was Shangrila Group who wiped out Taylor’s presence on the Internet.

They dared not bring the God of War into this, so they targeted Shangrila Group.

#### Chapter 549 Spammers

Kaze parked his car by the side of the road in front of Shangrila Group’s office building.

He watched the crowd at the entrance coldly before he turned his car into the underground parking lot. When Kaze went up and met with Winnie, he learned that the crowd in front of the building was hired by the top three families.

“Since morning, the crowd has been getting mineral water and food. They even got umbrellas when the sun was too hot.

“| sent one of our employees to disguise as one of them and he’s invited into some strange chat group. He even said that they are paid five hundred a day and will continue this tomorrow.

“The top three families are really rich. Many people can’t even earn five hundred a day!” Winne grumbled. She was disgusted by how dirty the top three families were.

“The crowd is making noise and it’s disturbing our employees. When our employees went out for lunch, those people would follow them around and scold them. The employees are scared and they dare not go home. Some even handed in their resignation.”

Kaze frowned upon hearing Winnie’s words.

He never planned to take these people seriously as he believed they would scatter away once the incident died out.

To his surprise, the top three families continued to fan the flames and seized the opportunity to cause more problems.

“They are affecting our work. What about the police? Does the chief of police want a permanent vacation?” Kaze grunted and pulled out his phone.

Before he could call Don, Winnie stopped him and explained, “It’s not Chief Braders’ fault. He contacted me earlier and asked if we needed police intervention, but I am afraid that it would worsen our

company’s reputation, so I didn’t ask him for help.”

Kaze nodded and agreed with Winnie’s decision.

Rather than exacerbating the situation, it would be wiser to just wait and observe.

However, they had to do something about the crowd outside.

Some of them were simply brainwashed by the press conference yesterday and truly wanted justice for Taylor. However, there were also hired people among them, simply trying to make things worse.

The identities of the crowd were complicated and Kaze could not simply solve it with violence like how he did with the crowd in front of the construction site of Quintessential Group.

One misstep and it would backfire.

After pondering for a while, Kaze came up with an idea. "Winne, see the basketball court there?"

He pointed at the basketball court further away from the office.

"Yeah. Some of our employees like to play basketball there after work but recently some retired folks decided to use the place to practice their dance. They got into conflict with the regular players there and novel bin

it even made the news." Winnie knew about the basketball court. Kaze said with a smile. "So, as a company, we should carry out our social responsibility and solve this

problem.

"In front of our office is a big square and the retired folks can use it to practice their dance or whatever

exercise. They won't disturb our normal operation either.

"When the retired folks get a place of their own, the regular basketball players can have their court back. This is what a peaceful society should look like."

Winne was smart enough to understand Kaze immediately.

She called a few employees to go to the basketball court to invite the retired folks over.

“Sir, Ma

Madam, we have a place for you to do your exercises. You don’t have to argue with the basketball players here anymore.

“From today onward, you guys can come to the little square before our company after six and you can dance or exercise however you want! We can even supply each of you a bottle of water each day!”

Chapter 550 Solved

A place for retired folks to exercise. A bottle of water would be provided every day at no cost.

It sounded too good to be true.

The elderly men and women on the basketball court were intrigued and excited. They grabbed their things and went over to the square instantly.

“We’ll help to carry the water!”

The regular players of the court were thrilled as well as they finally got their court back.

“Shangrila Group! Apologize!”

“Terrible company! Apologize to Taylor!”

More than a hundred protesters with banners and signage were shouting in front of the office’s entrance. Then, a bunch of elderly folks came over.

The crowd thought the elderly folks were here to join them, which somehow fueled their passion. “Move out of the way! Move! We are going to exercise here!”

However, the elderly folks started to push the protesters away to seize the place for themselves. They did not care about the protestors as they had already gotten permission from Shangrila Group. The square became their exclusive spot to exercise after 6 pm.

“Hey! Stop pushing! We are here to seek justice for Taylor!”

The young protestors started to argue with the elderly folks.

“Taylor? Taylor who?”

“A megastar!”

back to

“| don’t care what star or moon that is. What are you young people doing here? Shouldn’t you go work? How much are you earning a month? Is it enough to pay your rent? Why are you wasting time here seeking justice for the sun and moon?”

“It's none of your business, old man! We are here for Taylor and we ain’t moving!”

Slap!

The old man slapped the young protestor in the face. “How dare you speak to an elder like that?”

“You slapped me?!”

“So what? Lay a finger on me and I will get down on the ground! Next thing you know the police will lock you up!”

The young protestors were no match for the elderly folks and were soon pushed aside.

“Let's retreat for the day! We'll come back tomorrow at 8 in the morning!”

“These old hags won't be here 24/7!”

Those who were hired by the top three families continued to fan the flames even though the protest was canceled by the elderly folks.

As the elderly folks started their routine exercise, the protestors scattered.

How ironic.

Winnie breathed a sigh of relief but she was still worried about tomorrow. “The elderly folks are here in the evening. The protestors will be back tomorrow morning.”

Kaze smiled confidently.

“There's a health supplement store nearby, right? Contact them and tell them to set up a booth here tomorrow morning. “After the elderly folks are done with their dances and exercise, tell them there will be a free health check tomorrow morning at 7.30. They can even get free tissue packs and eggs.

“Since it's hot in the afternoon, let's organize a little fair for the parents and kids. Those who come to enjoy the fair will be entitled to free gifts.”

Kaze came up with multiple solutions to get rid of the protestors.

Winnie understood his intention immediately. Her worries were unnecessary. She was impressed by how

quick-witted Kaze was.

novel

The top three families had to spend five hundred per person a day and had to provide them with food and

water.

Shangrila Group simply needed some tissue packs, eggs, and toys to get another bunch of crowd to counter the protestors.

The protestors were no match for the elderly folks.

Once the protestors left, the employees of Shangrila Group could finally go home.

“Winnie, are you not going home?” Kaze asked.

Winnie shook her head. “We have been searching for a factory and we finally found one. I’m going to sign the contract with the owner later.”

“Signing a contract after work?” Kaze had a bad feeling about this. “I’ll come with you.”