

His Lordship Alexander Kane

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Chapter 1

"Daddy? Is that you? I...I'm hungry, and these people are starving me. They even locked me up with huge, fierce dogs that bit me all over... It hurts, Daddy, and I'm so scared!" A little girl could be heard sobbing on the other end of the line.

Countless warships, carriers, and cruisers roamed the Artica Ocean in a massive battle.

The phone rang in the command tower of the flagship carrier with a crimson dragon painted on it.

Alexander Kane looked grim. "You have the wrong number." He was about to hang up.

"Impossible! Mommy wouldn't lie to me; my Daddy is Alexander Kane! I'm Olivia Kane. Mommy said that she never regretted knowing you!"

Alexander was dumbstruck when he heard Olivia Kane's name.

"Y—You're my daughter?!"

Suddenly, a scream came from the other end of the line, indicating that the girl had been slapped.

"You brat! How dare you secretly use the phone?!"

"Ah! Uncle Vernon! I'm sorry! I won't do it again. Please, don't hit me!"

The call abruptly ended.

Alexander was so anxious that he spat blood onto the command center.

"Your Lordship!" called out a tall woman in a military uniform worriedly behind him.

Alexander roared, "Prepare the plane right away! Back to Wyverna! At Ol' Mare! Right now!"

"Yes, Your Lordship!"

A moment later, a huge jet tore through the skies and disappeared. On the deck of a dozen cruisers and carriers, thousands of soldiers knelt on the ground.

A day later, in the Western suburbs of Ol' Mare, Alexander stood in front of Chesire Mansion. He took a deep breath to calm his anxious heart.

He was kicked out of his own family five years ago. Things went south as he was hunted down and got into an accident. Fortunately, a long-haired lady happened to pass by and saved him from the raging fire. To repay her, he married into her family.

By marrying her, his life took a positive turn. After all, his wife was the heiress to the wealthy Chesire family!

On the second day of his marriage, Alexander decided to enlist in the military. After five years of gruesome and bloody battles, he finally became the Lord of War, Lord Alexander Kane. Beneath him were four Dukes of War, nine Barons of War, and 108 Generals.

"Mmh... Ahh..." A moan broke through the silence in the mansion. Upstairs in the bedroom, a couple was rolling around in the luxury king-sized bed.

"Don't be so impatient, Herbert! You haven't agreed to marry me."

"How could I not be? I've waited for so long!" Herbert was panting. "Zoe, give yourself to me. Once you divorce that loser, I'll immediately marry you!"

"I can't divorce him!" Zoe was panting heavily, too. "Herbert, that loser must've died in battle already. I can't find out anything about him, either. If not, I would've divorced him a long time ago. Also, that dumb brat is a pain in the ass, too!"

"Of course, I instructed someone to send her to the Tempest Hound Stadium where she'll be torn by the dogs. She'll never cause me any trouble anymore."

A figure stiffened at the door to the mansion, flabbergasted by the news.

The beautiful lady who saved his life years ago... The same one he got married to...was messing around with another man? Did he just hear that his daughter was about to be torn to pieces by ferocious dogs?

Damn it!

The furious Alexander began to run to his daughter's rescue, his poor child who was being fed to the dogs.

Zoe Chesire, how vicious could you be?!

Alexander's eyes reddened as he prayed, 'Child, please be alright! Your Daddy is almost there!'

At Tempest Hound Dog Fighting Stadium, a crowd surrounded the metal cage at the center of the stadium and were chanting loudly.

A fat middle-aged man held onto three chains tied to three ferocious dogs. The dogs were barking viciously at a little girl about the age of three or four. If it were not for the chains, they would have pounced on her!

The girl looked emaciated and was covered in wounds. It was evident she had been tortured. She curled up into a ball and was shivering. She almost lost her voice from crying.

Unfortunately for her, she was caught in a 'special program' at the dog fighting stadium—a dogs-versus-human program.

The crowd went wild with delight. They raised their fists and yelled, "Start! Let it start! Release the chains!"

"I'll start the bet! I bet this dumb brat won't last three minutes in the cage! Fifteen thousand dollars!"

"I'll raise you by half!"

Three agitated large dogs thrashed against the chains as they tried to pounce on the girl. The chains on their necks looked like they would break at any moment!

"No, don't! Don't let them bite me! Hic, hic..." The little girl held on to the walls of the metal cage and sobbed hysterically. "Uncle Vernon, please! I'll be good and finish my meal next time. I won't ever ask for cake anymore!"

"Daddy, Mommy... Where are you?!"

Vernon looked at Olivia maliciously. "You brat. You have only yourself to blame that Miss Chesire doesn't like to see you. Don't blame me..."

At that, he let go of the dogs' chains.

The three dogs went berserk and pounced.

They opened their jaws wide, ready to maul at Olivia's face!