

# **His Lordship Alexander Kane by Useless Caesar**

## **#Chapter 101 - Read His Lordship Alexander Kane by Useless Caesar Chapter 101**

Chapter 0101

Neil slapped Donovan, one harder than the other.

Donovan's cheeks were covered with handprints. His teeth become loose from the slap. Blood flowed out of his mouth.

"You deserve to die, you old bastard! You, that cripple Patrick, and that bitch Amber deserve to die!" Neil yelled manically.

He was going mad.

After about 30 slaps, Neil panted tiredly. He glared at Donovan before picking up his phone and making a call.

"Harry! Are you there?"

Harry Chesire, the second son of the Chesire family, had left home when he was young. He was closest to Donovan. He rarely got in touch with Neil because Neil was overambitious and cruel. He would not get in touch with Neil if not needed.

"The Chesire family is going down."

Neil harrumphed coldly. "Dad's had a cerebral hemorrhage. He is completely paralyzed. You better come back to see him for the last time."

Neil hung up and sneered at Donovan.

He understood Harry well enough.

Donovan fell paralyzed because of the New Chesire Group. Knowing Harry's temper, he surely would not let Patrick off the hook.

When he returned, he would surely go

after Patrick.

Neil was prepared to be there to make sure they tore at each other's throats so he could profit from it all.

"You better die two days from now, old man! Let Harry come back to see how terrible your situation is!"

Neil grew excited at just the mere thought of the impending sibling fight.

He patted Donovan's face and said arrogantly, "I want you to watch Harry and Patrick kill each other. They are your favorite sons. Hahaha!"

Tears streamed down Donovan's face.

He was sorry for his two sons. He sincerely prayed that they would not fall for Neil's trap.

At that moment, in a luxuriously decorated bar in Province Town.

Harry threw his phone on the ground and stomped on it.

Veins popped up on his arms and neck. His muscles were straining to break free from his black t-shirt.

His hairless head reflected the lights in the room, making him look cold and aloof.

He had left home for many years and finally made a name for himself in Province.

Town. How could something so unexpected happen to his father?

“Men, come with me.” Harry turned to his men and said angrily, “Arrange your work at hand and follow me back to Ol’ Mare. We leave right away!”

His men took their phones out to deal with the matters over in Province Town before following Harry to Ol’ Mare.

Time flew quickly. The long night finally ended.

The next morning, Alexander drove the Porsche and sent Amber to the office.

A dozen bodyguards stood in formation, and the one at the most upfront was Ray.

“Sir!” greeted Ray, to which the other guards followed suit.

“Sir!”

Amber covered her mouth in shock.

She sized Alexander up, not knowing whether to laugh or cry. She even felt that  
+15 BONUS

Alexander was the General Manager instead, while she was his little bodyguard that no one paid attention to.

Amber headed into the office. Alexander scanned Ray and the others before waving at them. Then, he headed into the building.

The training ground of the bodyguards was behind the building. The training was modeled after the training done at the Northern

Wyverna Frontier Corps. There were many obstacles and hurdles to pass through. They had to crawl their way forward, carry

sandbags, jump with weights, do a triathlon, and float on logs...

“Everyone, watch closely!”

Alexander immediately jumped onto a floating log. He was in balance. In less than 30 seconds, he easily went past all 24 levels of obstacles.

The guards were baffled.

Alexander had set a training standard for them. As long as they could finish all levels of obstacles within eight minutes, they would pass.

The truth was that even the most highly-trained special forces needed at least 10 minutes to finish all these obstacles.

“If you want to get stronger, you’ll train. Go.”

Alexander waved his hand and said calmly, “I’ll give you twenty days. Start right away.”

The guards saluted him and ran to practice on the obstacles. Most of them kept falling into the mud, but they dusted themselves and got back right up.

No one complained about it being tough, nor about them being dirty. They only had a strong desire to become stronger. Mostly, it was trust and admiration for

Alexander.

As long as they stayed loyal to Alexander, they would surely become stronger.

Harry returned to the Chesire Mansion in less than half a day.

+15 BONUS

Six SUVs were parked right outside the gate. A few dozen burly men were right behind

Harry. They entered the mansion.

Neil had gotten the house staff to clean Donovan's room, knowing that Harry was returning home. He even got it redecorated. He had long brought Donovan back from the hospital.

"Dad! I'm sorry I'm late!" Seeing Donovan, Harry groaned and knelt by the side of the bed.

"What happened? Why did this happen to you? I remember the doctor said that you shouldn't be agitated at all costs. Who did it, Dad? Tell me. I'll kill him!"

Tears streamed down Donovan's face.

He wanted to tell the truth, but he was completely paralyzed. He could only let out muffled moans. He could not even form a complete sentence.

"Harry, do you really not know?" Neil stood by the side and sneered. "Who else? Of course, it's that cripple Patrick and his daughter!"

Harry clenched his fists tightly. He trembled. The veins on his neck popped.

Neil's gaze gleamed slyly. He sneered. "I guess you haven't heard about it yet. Patrick formed a new company and called it 'New Chesire Group'. He has embarrassed us all! Dad got angry and passed out on the spot. If I didn't send him to the hospital in time, what you'll be seeing now is his urn instead."

"Ahh!" Harry roared. His eyes reddened. He grabbed Neil by the neck and gritted his teeth. "What the hell is going on?!"

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Chapter 0102

As Harry choked him, Neil no longer felt the floor beneath him. His face was turning blue, yet he was oddly excited.

As expected, Harry was furious.

The madder, the better.

"Ugh, ack! Harry, let me go! I'll explain..." Neil coughed. He forced a few tears out, giving an award-winning worthy performance.

"Ever since you left for Province. Tow, Dad had to rest at home due to old age. Patrick is crippled, and I'm the only one caring for the entire Chesire family.

"I pitied Patrick's family, so I tried my best to find a husband for Amber to marry into our family... All that, and none of them appreciate our kindness. They had been holding a grudge on the Chesire family over this matter ever since."

The panting Harry threw Neil onto the couch by the side and commanded through gritted teeth, "Continue."

Neil took a few gasps before lighting a cigarette for himself and Harry. "I never thought

that Amber could hold such a grudge. What an ungrateful bitch, she is," he remarked, sounding as though pained by Amber. "She climbed the bed of one of the thugs of the Ol' Mare underworld, George Severn! She embarrassed our entire family! "Now, she has also formed New Chesire Group. She even declared cutting ties with the Chesire family! Dad turned out this way because their actions got to him. He is completely paralyzed right now. Harry, you must avenge Dad!" Neil's eyes reddened. He looked like a completely different person than the one he was at the hospital the other day. At that moment, he seemed like a caring son. "Damn it! Damn all of them!" Harry was like a wild beast gone berserk. He was

trembling furiously. He clenched his fists so hard that his knuckles cracked. Neil looked at Harry and mentally sneered. He won.

#### +15 BONUS

The only person that knew what happened was Jerome and Donovan. Jerome was one of his own; he did not need to worry. Donovan, on the other hand, was a paralyzed person. He could not talk at all.

From what it looked like, the foolish Harry believed what he said. He managed to convince him that Patrick and Amber were to blame for Donovan's pathetic state.

"There is more, Harry." Neil's eyes gleamed viciously, but it was skillfully masked as he sighed as though afraid. "Harry, I have to warn you, Patrick is no longer the same cripple in the past. He declared that if you return to Ol' Mare and interfere with the Chesire family, he'll make sure you suffer."

"Did he really say that? How dare that man threaten me!" Harry roared. He stomped the floor, causing the marble floor to instantly crack.

He looked like a wild beast with veins popping on his forehead.

"I'm sorry for being late, Dad. I'll make those who oppress you suffer, even if one of them is my brother!"

Harry clenched his fists hard and looked at Donovan in bed. Then, he looked at Neil and barked, "Neil, I don't care how the Chesire family turns out in your hands, but if you dare to let Dad suffer one bit, I'll never forgive you!"

Harry waved his hands. "Men, let's move."

Harry

A group of burly men followed Harry out of the mansion, leaving only Neil and Donovan in the room.

Neil grinned; he had gotten what he wanted. He managed to provoke Harry, having understood him so well.

"Well, Dad, looks like that idiot Harry has left. Say, do you think Patrick and his family will survive the night?" Neil patted

Donovan's face and snickered. "Were you

ving to tell the  
truth just now? Hehe..."

Neil suddenly choked Donovan. He looked ferocious. "Even if you could speak, even if Harry finds out about the truth and comes for me, I'll drag you to hell with me!"

Donovan shuddered. He could not control his tears.  
He thought to himself, 'Harry, Patrick... I'm so sorry! Neil's a monster!'  
+15 BONUS

Meanwhile, at Belmont Hills.

Olivia was in kindergarten the whole day. Alexander was still overseeing the training of the bodyguards behind the New Chesire Group building.

Amber and Patrick had someone send them home.

The family of three were happily having lunch together.

"I went to the supermarket and bought a great bottle of wine today! I wanted to let your father try a little!"

Susanne picked up her cutlery. She looked confused. "Alexander shouldn't be busy, right? Isn't he the Head of Security? Why isn't he back with you all?"

"He'll be back soon." Amber smiled. "He's training the guards. He has set up a lot of obstacles for the guards and is assessing them himself. He'll be back when he's done.

Susanne was a little stunned. She quickly picked up a few dishes. "Well, I'll keep this for him, then. I'll reheat it for him when he

returns. He's working so hard. I can't let him just eat leftovers..." she said while heading to the fridge.

Right at this moment...

A loud bang rang out as the door was kicked down. The door and the frame flew into the living room and landed on the floor.

"Ah!" Susanne shuddered and screamed in fright. The dishes in her hands fell to the floor, and food spilled all over.

Amber was equally shocked. Her cutlery dropped from her hands.

Patrick shivered as well.

He subconsciously looked toward the door. He was surprised yet delighted. "Harry! Why are you here? You could've knocked.

Why..."

It was Harry, standing right by the door with his fists clenched.

+15 BONUS

He glared at Patrick and his family. "You have no right to call my name, Patrick. How dare you make Dad suffer? Don't you dare deny it! If you dare lie, I'll kill you right away!"

hapter 0103

+15 BONUS

Patrick, Amber, and Susanne were shellshocked.

'Made Donovan suffer'? What was Harry talking about?

“Uncle Harry, please calm down.” Amber was the first one to come to her senses. She quickly stood and greeted Harry enthusiastically, “Uncle Harry, you’ve come from so far away. Come in and sit. We can talk-”

“Shut up!” Harry yelled. “I’m not your Uncle Harry. I don’t have a bitch of a niece like you! You two want to torture my father, right? You want to destroy the Chesire family, yes? We’ll see who destroys who first!”

Harry rushed in and grabbed Patrick by the collar, so much so that Patrick was lifted off of the floor. He then punched Patrick’s face, Patrick was frail to begin with, and he saw black after the punch. He spat a few mouthfuls of blood out, and his body instantly went limp.

“Stop faking it!” Harry threw a few more punches before throwing Patrick on the floor violently. He stepped on his head and barked, “You’re so great, aren’t you? You

threatened me, right? Let’s see how great you are now!”

Patrick was almost passing out. Blood and saliva flowed from his mouth. His eyes

rolled backward.

“Stop!”

‘Stop hitting him!’

Amber and Susanne paled. They immediately rushed over. “My father is frail, Uncle Harry! You are brothers! Can’t you talk it out?” she reasoned, sounding like was choking in tears. “Stop hitting him! Stop it!”

“Fuck off!” Harry shrugged Susanne and Amber away. He kicked Patrick’s back a few more times and spat, “You’re an amazing guy, aren’t you? No one is going to save you now! You want to hurt our father? I’ll kill you today!”

Patrick trembled on the floor, feeling like his life was slipping away as blood oozed  
+15 BONUS

out of his mouth. Still, he adamantly shook his head. “H–Harry, I–I didn’t do it! I–I...” Before he could finish his sentence, Harry kicked him once more. This time, he

kicked him to the wall.

Harry barked, “I knew you wouldn’t admit it! I won’t listen to you!”

Susanne and Amber were extremely frightened. They immediately ran over to protect Patrick.

Amber yelled, “Uncle Harry, stop it! I beg you! My dad will die! Stop it!”

Harry has gone berserk. He glared at Susanne and Amber and roared, “You’re all scums! All of you deserve to die! I’ll kill you all

today! Let’s see if you dare to bring the Chesire family any more trouble!”

His eyes gleamed maliciously as he raised his fist once more. He then brought it

down toward Amber and Susanne.

Right at this moment, a figure came so quickly that no one saw it.

The person quickly appeared right behind Harry, then grabbed him by the back of the neck and threw him to the side.

Crash!

Harry was at least 90 kilograms. His burly body hit the corner of the wall in the living room before bouncing off the wall and landing on the ground.  
“Fuck me...” Harry, being a fighter, pushed himself up with both hands. He turned to

look at this young man who seemed to have appeared out of thin air.  
He spat on the floor. His saliva mixed with a little blood. “Who the hell are you, kid?”  
It was Alexander.

Alexander glared at Harry murderously. The temperature in the living room instantly dropped so low that one could feel the frost in the air.

Harry’s pupils constricted.

He had been in the underworld in Province Town for so many years and had never met someone with such a terrifying aura. He felt as if he had been targeted by a foul beast.

His legs trembled.

“You’re asking me who I am? I’ll let my punches tell you!”

Alexander had long seen what had happened in the living room. His father-in-law was badly hurt, while his mother-in-law and wife were crying.

He snarled, and his body suddenly vanished.

It sounded like a gust as a fist was aimed straight at Harry’s head.

He was going to murder Harry with that punch!

Chapter 0104

“No!”

The moment Alexander attacked, the bloodied Patrick, who was lying against the wall by the corner of the living room, pleaded,

“Alex, h—he’s my brother!”

Harry was Patrick’s brother?

Alexander switched up his fist and served Harry a backslap before his fist could connect to his face.

Harry could not even swerve. The right half of his face was instantly bruised. He twisted on the spot a few times before landing on the ground badly.

“Ah!” He yelled and spat out a few crushed teeth.

“Alex...” Susanne, Amber, and Patrick were all baffled.

They knew Alexander was strong, but they did not know he was that strong.

Harry Chesire was an infamous cruel man in Province Town, known for being able to take a tough punch. He was peerless in Ol’

Mare.

La

It was difficult to imagine such a tough person defenseless under Alexander’s attack.

Alexander was amazing!

“Kid...” Harry spat a few mouthfuls of blood. Despite missing a few teeth and

speaking with a lisp as a result, he still looked vicious. "You're Patrick's son-in-law, right? So you can fight. I'll..."

Alexander gave

gave him another quick backslap.

Harry, who had just got up, flew backward once more. He crashed against the television on the wall, smashing it into pieces. His back bled terribly.

"You're my father-in-law's brother, yeah?" Alexander went forward and glared at Harry.

He said coldly, "You slapped my father-

in-law, stepped on his back, and even thought of hitting my mother-in-law and wife?

Alright, then. I'm sure you've heard of 'an

eye for an eye'. I'll let you know right now how you should not mess with my

family."

+15 BONUS

Then, he raised his feet.

Crack! Crack!

Harry's right arm and right leg were instantly crushed by Alexander. Bones pierced through his flesh, exposing the white bits.

"Ah!" Harry yelled in misery. He was in so much pain that he trembled furiously. His eyes rolled backward.

It hurt too much.

He was a tough man in Province Town. He had taken down at least 80 thugs and broken only god knew how many bones.

He finally realized that compared to the young man, his tactics were nothing.

Alexander was cruel. That was the only word Harry could use to describe him.

He was no match for Alexander at all.

"Doug, Trent..." Harry began sweating due to the pain. He curled up while yelling, "

Everyone! Take this man down!"

The corridors outside were in utter silence.

All the men that Harry had brought over with him were lying by the staircase with stiffened bodies. No one knew if they were dead or alive.

They were instantly taken down by Alexander the moment they met him.

"Heh. Hehe..." Harry could no longer get up. He wiped the blood from the corner of

his mouth and sneered. "How cruel. You took down all my brothers. You got guts, Patrick Chesire. No wonder you'd dare hurt your own father; it's because you have a powerful son-in-law to protect you!"

Then, he raised his neck maniacally. "Come! I dare you to kill me! If you spare my life, you'll all die someday!"

Alexander swept Harry a cold gaze. He immediately choked Harry and squeezed harder.

"Alex, d-don't kill him..."

Patrick shakily sat up and smiled bitterly. "Harry, do you hate me that much? W-We're brothers!"

+15 BONUS

Chapter 0105

## Chapter 0105

### Brothers?

Before Harry could say anything, Alexander, still choking Harry, turned to look at Patrick. "Dad, if you let him go, he'll come back and hurt you someday! You treat him as a brother, but he'd rather you dead! What's the use of having a brother like him?"

Alexander squeezed harder, and the red-faced Harry's throat cracked due to the force. His neck was about to break!

"Alex, y-you... I beg you!"

Amber and Susanne helped Patrick up. He limped over and looked at Harry. "Harry, it seems like whatever I say now is pointless.

We're no longer brothers from today onward," he declared, albeit sounding tortured as he did. "We'll each go our separate ways."

Patrick turned to look at Alexander and pleaded, "Alex, I beg you this once. Let him go."

Alexander narrowed his eyes. Regardless, he grabbed Harry by the neck and threw him out of the living room. "I'll have mercy on your worthless life on behalf of my father-in-law today, Harry Chesire. If you dare cause any more trouble, I'll make sure you know that there are things far worse than death."

When Alexander swung his fist to the wall on his right, the wall instantly cracked into pieces. Pieces of metal beams and concrete flew everywhere. The entire building even trembled at his power.

"Okay... Alright, then." Harry's eyes twitched as he looked at the huge hole in the wall. He pushed himself up with one hand and stood up on one leg, though his

vicious expression did not waver. "I'll remember what you said today. Well, Patrick, I'll admit defeat, seeing as your son-in-law is here to argue your case. Watch your back."

Then, he limped over to his men and woke them all up.

10

### +16 BONUS

All of his men did not even dare to look at Alexander. They fled the scene immediately.

"Dad...they're gone now."

Amber helped Patrick to the couch in the living room. Susanne went to get the first-aid kit and some warm water. She helped clean Patrick's bloody face.

Seeing the bruise on his face, Amber and Susanne could not help but cry.

"Dad..." Alexander hesitated. In the end, he merely shook his head.

His father-in-law, mother-in-law, and wife were all too kind. Alas, such people would only be oppressed by others. This was a never-changing constant.

Luckily, after this incident, Patrick could finally see the Chesire family's true colors. He did not need to feel sorry for them anymore. Alexander would never let the same situation happen to his family again.

The Chesire family once had a rule over Ol' Mare. However, their existence was no

longer needed.  
At Eastman Club.

Frank and the other moguls of the underworld, all 20 of them, were nodding respectfully at a middle-aged man in a suit.

That man was Harry's number one right-hand man, Tony Coglione.

"I heard that Brett Panther was defeated by George Severn."  
"

Tony was playing with two metal balls in his hands. His eyes gleamed maliciously." Brett Panther is quite a big shot in Province Town. He also respects Mister Chesire a lot. Mister Chesire is here in Ol' Mare this time. Other than dealing with family matters, he's here to investigate the Brett Panther incident.

"Brett was defeated so badly, yet all of you did nothing. Shouldn't you all explain yourselves?"

Explain? Frank and the others looked at each other cautiously.

+15 BONUS

They were all cautious in Ol' Mare. After being defeated by Alexander, they did not dare to be too cocky anymore.

They planned on waiting until everything settled down to rise once more and properly managed their establishments. No one expected Harry Chesire to return to Ol' Mare, let alone get Tony to gather everyone. Everyone knew what Harry was trying to do. He was trying to gather up all the forces in Ol' Mare and take them all under his wing.

"Why are you not saying anything?" Tony scanned them all and said coldly, "Don't think I don't know what you all are thinking

about! Before I came here, Mister

Chesire had instructed that either we all work together and, well, amass our wealth together, or...

Tony chuckled lowly.

Chapter 0106

Frank and the others broke out in cold sweat when they heard what Tony said.

He had put all options out on the table right away. Either they submit to Harry, or wait for death. There was no third option!

"I'd like to get rich too, but the older I get, the more timid I become." Frank was silent for a while before shaking his head. "Mister Coglione, please tell Mister Chesire that Province Town is too complicated for me. I'd

like to not be involved. My brothers and I would like to keep watch over Ol' Mare. We don't want to go anywhere."

He shrugged and turned to leave.

The other bigwigs looked at Frank's back with heavy hearts.

Alexander defeated the monk Walter Ezekiel and Tom Senegal the Devil effortlessly. It was terrifying to hear, naturally.

Harry wanted to avenge Brett Panther, which meant he would have to go up against

George Severn

Supporting George Severn, however, was Alexander...

Frank was no fool. He knew that Alexander was not a man to be trifled with.

Tony scanned the crowd once more and sneered. "Frank Harley is terribly short-sighted to have missed out on such a good

opportunity! He doesn't even know what this collaboration entails! My fellow good men, I'm sure you won't be as foolish as him,

right? If you don't work with Mister Chesire, you're just showing him disrespect! You'll have to think about the consequences!"

The other bigwigs looked at each other and saw the helplessness on each other's faces.

Tony was threatening them.

If they chose to work with Harry, they would no longer be bigwigs of Ol' Mare. They would have to obey Harry, and even Tony. If

they refused, Harry's manic revenge would await them.

They might get their throats slit one day out in public, or even in their beds at night.

They might not live to see another day.

The Province Town underworld's tactics would only be much crueler than what they expected.

They were all powerful beings in Ol' Mare, yet when a huge storm came, they could not stand alone. They had to work together to weather the storm. Being alone would

surely get them killed.

Of course, the forces of Province Town were the storm.

"Are you all still hesitating?" Tony poured himself a glass of wine and swirled it gently in his hand. He smirked. "I'll be frank. The huge piece of pie that is Province Town has been more or less taken up. What comes next is the surrounding cities. Other than submitting to Mister Chesire, do you think you have any other choices? Hahaha."

The bigwigs stiffened. They were instantly in despair.

Ol' Mare, which was close to Province Town, did not develop as well as Province Town.

On the contrary, its resources were constantly suctioned off by Province

Town. The disparity in economic status was huge too.

Once the forces of Province Town started bleeding over to Ol' Mare, they would not be able to defend themselves.

"Ol' Mare...can't escape its fate in the end." One of the bigwigs, Dan O'Ryan, took a deep breath. He glanced at the other men before eventually saying through gritted teeth, "I'll join."

He was depleted of his energy and slumped to the chair in utter regret.

If only he had left with Frank. By minimizing his powers, he could perhaps ensure his own safety.

At that moment, being threatened by Tony, he was stuck in conflict. If anything were to

happen, he and his family would be  
goners.

“I’ll join.”

“We’ll listen to Mister Chesire!”

Til join...”

The men forcibly smiled and toasted, “Here’s to a successful collaboration and  
hoping that Mister Chesire will succeed in unifying Ol’ Mare!”

Tony laughed arrogantly. “You’re a smart group.”

He picked up his glass and downed his wine in one go. He then took his phone out  
to have a look.

There was no reaction on his face.

Still, he got up and bade everyone goodbye. “Well, that settles our collaboration. I have  
other matters to deal with now. We’ll see  
each other another day.”

He left with his men before anyone could respond.

“Uh...” The bigwigs looked at Tony leaving, before instinctively looking at each other  
Why was he in such a hurry to go?

Before he left, he seemed to have glanced at his phone. Did an emergency come up?

There was no smoke without a fire. Something huge was going to happen in Or  
Mare.

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#### Chapter 0107

Tony had just left Eastman Club and entered his Audi A8 when he took his phone out. His face paled.

There was only one message on his screen.

[Tony, I've been defeated. Come to the gas station in the western suburbs. Quickly.]

It was from Harry.

"Harry's been defeated? No... That can't be!" Tony held his phone tightly and trembled in the back passenger seat.

Who could be so terrifying to have taken Harry down?

Brett Panther had been crippled just when he reached Ol' Mare. Harry had been in Ol' Mare for less than half an hour, and he had also been defeated. These men were all infamous thugs from Province Town!

"Go! Quickly!" Tony urged his subordinate, "Drive as fast as you can to the gas station in the western suburbs!"

About 20 minutes later, Tony arrived at an abandoned gas station in Ol' Mare's western suburbs.

Harry was lying in the backseat of an SUV. His henchmen, on the other hand, were

lying on the ground while groaning in pain.

How could this have happened? Had the other forces in Province Town come to Ol' Mare too? Otherwise, how could Harry and his men have gotten beaten up so

terribly?

"Who did this, sir?" Tony was inwardly baffled. He quickly ran over to help Harry up. He yelled, "You few, come over here! Drive to the hospital! Quickly!"

A few men who were following Tony frantically headed to the SUVs.

"Stop right there!" Harry ordered through gritted teeth. "So many people are going to the hospital together. Do you think this matter hasn't been blown up enough? Tony, 1/9

call Province Town. Get our brothers to bring more men over. The more, the better."

Tony immediately took his phone out. After making the call, he quickly reported to

Harry, "Sir, the forces in Ol' Mare, other than

Frank Harley who insists on not joining us, all agreed to work with us."

Harry's face turned blue. It became distorted with rage too. His eyes gleamed murderously.

Frank Harley, that bastard!

"We'll talk about that bastard later." Harry was in so much pain that he gasped. Still, his resentful expression remained intact.

"Since they've joined us, make them show their sincerity."

Tony's surprise vanished as he nodded. "Understood!"

He took his phone out once more and contacted the moguls of Ol' Mare whom he had just met that day. He wanted them to gather to avenge Harry.

"Patrick Chesire... Alexander Kane..." Harry's eyes gleamed murderously as he watched Tony make the calls.

Once he gathered everyone, he was going to make them pay..

Back in Belmont Hills.

Alexander and his family had just finished cleaning up the mess in the living room.

Patrick was on the couch, smoking with a glum expression. He seemed like a completely changed person compared to the wimpy person he used to be.

"Open the window. Let the air in. Don't let Olivia smell the smoke when she returns."

He had smoked a dozen cigarettes. He said in a low voice, "Alex, come with me on a walk."

A few minutes later, Alex held Patrick's arm and headed down to the compound for a walk.

Patrick took a deep breath and said, "All these years, with my crippled leg, I longed for a family's love. Today, I finally saw it all. I can only rely on myself."

Everything that happened today truly affected him.

Remnants of guilt remained in his mind since the last time he went to look for his father.

After all, that was the family he grew up

with. That day, when Harry came looking for him, his gaze had no warmth at all.

That was not a gaze one should have when one looked at one's own brother.

Neither Harry nor the Chesire family treated him like family. Why, then, should he care about blood relations?

"I've always remembered about your leg." Alexander looked at Patrick's limp and said

gently, "Dad, the doctor I've mentioned is

an expert in orthopedics. He'll soon be here in Ol' Mare. You don't have to wait long to recover. Trust me!"

Patrick trembled. His eyes teared up.

The biggest dream he had in his life was not to get rich or have power or social status.

Instead, his biggest dream is to cure his

leg.

He never thought that his son-in-law would bring such surprisingly good news.

"Once you recover, New Chesire Group will rise," Alexander said with a smile.

Alexander did not finish saying what was on his mind.

By then, his father-in-law would openly take back what belonged to him, such as the Chesire family.

free bonus

GET IT

+

Chapter 0108

The next morning, at the New Chesire Group building.

Having been injured badly, Patrick stayed at home to recuperate.

Alexander drove Amber to work. He headed to the safety and security department to pour himself a cup of tea before heading to

the training ground at the back of the building to oversee the training of the guards.

For the past few days, Ray and the other guards worked extremely hard. Due to their effort, they had improved slightly.

That morning, George Severn was there as well. When he saw Alexander coming over from far away, he quickly went up to welcome him.

“Sir, the people from Province Town are here.” George cautiously added, “Other than Frank Harley, who has the guts to withdraw himself, the others caved in. They submitted themselves to Harry Chesire.”

More than half of the forces in Ol’ Mare were in Harry’s hands. The news had spread all over Ol’ Mare like wildfire.

Alexander said calmly, “Continue.”

George’s confusion vanished quickly as he continued, “From what I know, the forces from Province Town are trying to infiltrate Ol’ Mare, especially Harry Chesire. This time, he brought over twenty men. All of them are great fighters!”

Great fighters?

Alexander held the cup of tea in his hand. He shook his head and smiled. “All twenty -three of them are useless.”

What?

George was stunned. “Sir, how do you know?”

“Harry Chesire is my father’s brother.” Alexander calmly recounted the incident the day before. Then, he said quietly, “There’s no need to deal with them. They’re just

+15 BONUS

small fries.”

George looked extremely guilty.

If it were not for Alexander returning in the nick of time, his family would have died.

How could he have only found out about this matter after?

George also felt shocked by Alexander’s words.

Harry and his men were famously powerful in Province Town. They were much stronger than the forces in Ol’ Mare, yet Alexander easily got rid of them all.

Alexander’s powers were indeed baffling.

“Let me handle Belmont Hills. I’ll arrange for the best bodyguards to protect your family twenty-four-seven.”

George pondered for a while before bowing. “I’ll do my best. No one can hurt your

family!”

Alexander thought for a while before nodding slowly.

It was better to be prepared, just in case. Having round-the-clock security keeping watch would save him some trouble. It was better than nothing.

At the Chesire Mansion.

Neil was furious. He threw an antique teapot on the floor, and it instantly smashed into pieces.

He planned everything and even triggered Harry to act. Harry was a bad-tempered

person. He would surely kill Patrick’s family in a fit of rage!

However, his subordinate had just sent a message saying that Patrick’s family remained intact. Patrick was basking in the sun in the compound in his neighborhood while Amber was preparing to head to work.

Instead, Harry was unreachable. His phone was turned off.

What a useless piece of trash!

2/3

“Jerome!”

The more Neil thought about it, the angrier he got. He said through gritted teeth, “Didn’t you say Alexander had beaten up Luke

Hudson? How did he do it? Why isn’t the Hudson family doing anything?”

Jerome trembled.

Alexander had beaten him so badly that he had not made a full recovery. He almost lost his life getting someone to send him to the hospital.

He had just gotten his cast and wound dressing taken off.

Thinking back about how terrifying Alexander was, he could not help but shudder.

“I don’t know why the Hudson family isn’t doing any yet. I only know that Luke had been taken away..

Jerome looked at the angry Neil and said timidly, “Dad, why don’t we stop going up against Amber and her family? Alexander Kane...is too scary!”

He would even dare to take down the heir to the Hudson family without any regard in the world.

He was a monster, the devil from hell!

“You good-for-nothing!” Neil’s face turned blue. He heaved heavily and slapped Jerome’s face. He rebuked, “How could I have

such a useless son? If you dare to say such demoralizing words, I’ll kill you. We’re not only going to make Amber and her family

lose everything in life, but we’re also going to make them lose their lives!”

Jerome shuddered. He was almost in tears. “Dad, I...”

“Shut up!” Neil took a drag of a cigar and glared at Jerome. He said coldly, “You’ll head to Province Town right now and tell them

everything that Alexander Kane has done! Exaggerate it! We’ll get others to get rid of Patrick and his family! Go! Right

## Chapter 0109

Woolpackton, the capital of Tormora was one of the most internationalized port cities in the entire country. It was also one of the earliest to start trading internationally. Its GDP was in the top ten of the country. The Hudson Mansion was in the Northern part of Woolpackton. Its surrounding land covered more than 30 acres.

"I can't help much with Mister Hudson's injuries.

At that moment, in the living room, an old bespectacled man shook his head at the head of the family. The bones on his limbs

have been crushed. He might be able to walk after surgery. As for having offspring...

Sir, you're still young and in your prime. You might have to think of another way."

The head of the Hudson family, Mark Hudson, clenched his fists.

He took great care of his body, so he looked like he was in his forties when in fact he was already in his early fifties. Did he need to have another child? Who knew whether it would be a boy or a girl?

His only son, Luke Hudson, was the only heir of the Hudson family. He had the heavy responsibility of having offspring! How could he be crippled?

That insolent Alexander Kane had incapacitated his son terribly. If Luke could not

be cured, the Hudson family lineage would end there!

"Sir." The doctor bade farewell to Mark. By the door, he turned and said hesitantly, "I

know of a great doctor born in North Sahra, an expert in traumatic injuries. He's going to have a medical exchange in Ol' Mare tomorrow. If you can get him to help, perhaps there is still hope for Mister Hudson."

Then, he left with his assistants.

"Aspen, Bianca!" Seeing the doctor leave, Mark turned to the Tate siblings and hissed, "You two were ordered to head to Ol'

Mare. That Alexander boy had injured Luke so badly! What were you two doing? Also, who is Alexander Kane? Tell me!"

+15 BONUS

The Tate siblings said nothing. They returned to the Hudson Mansion only to cut ties with the Hudson family.

As for Alexander's real identity as the Lord of War... Even their captain, Captain Blade would not dare to reveal it, let alone them!

"Mister Hudson, we'll give you a warning for old time's sake." Aspen pondered for a while before saying, "There are powerful people in Ol' Mare. I hope you don't mess with people that you can't mess with. Otherwise, the entire Hudson family might get killed."

Then, the Tate siblings left without looking back.

"Damn it! Damn it!" The furious Mark ground his teeth. "Ol' Mare is a small town. How could there be powerful people? I'll skin anyone who hurts my son!"

“Sir!” Right at this moment, a house staff yelled, “There is a guest called Jerome Chesire from Ol’ Mare. He claims to be Mister Hudson’s friend!”

Jerome Chesire?

Mark’s eyes brightened.

His son’s trip to Ol’ Mare was hosted by a Chesire. Luke, when he was conscious, also said that Jerome Chesire seemed to be a

relative of Alexander Kane.

“Relative...” Mark’s eyes gleamed coldly. “Let him in!”

Jerome timidly walked into the living room. He did not dare to look at Mark. He lowered himself to the point he was almost prostrating himself. “M–Mister Hudson...

Mark berated sharply, “Tell me! Who is Alexander Kane, and how dare he hurt my son?! I’ll kill him!”

Jerome shuddered and said, “H–He’s just the son–in–law of that cripple, Patrick Chesire, sir. He’s just a retired soldier who didn’t make a name for himself. Two years ago, he escaped on a ship. Just because he knows how to fight a little, he bullied the entire Chesire family! Also...”

Jerome exaggerated how Luke was beaten up. He finally said with teary eyes,

#15 BONUS

Mister Hudson, you must avenge your son! You can’t let that monster, Alexander, off the hook!”

“A retired soldier? He escaped on a ship and knew how to fight?”

Mark narrowed his eyes and yelled, “Stanley!”

A middle–aged man quickly came down the spiral staircase. It was Mark’s brother, Stanley Hudson.

“Stanley.” Mark’s gaze toward Stanley was watered down with slight grief before it hardened. “Go to Ol’ Mare, and get me the doctor from North Sahra to treat Luke. Then, contact Draco and Dean. Get them to round up their men. I want to see Alexander’s head in three days.”

Stanley nodded with a smirk.

Draco and Dean were infamously ruthless thugs in Woolpackton. They had more than 300 men working under them. Among them, they had about 20 elite fighters.

Alexander would surely die this time!

COIN BUNDLE: get more free bonus

Chapter 0110

In a particular living room in Belmont Hills...

“Are you serious, Alexander!?”

Amber, with her cutlery in her hands, said with pleasant surprise, “That legendary doctor will be coming to Ol’ Mare tomorrow?”

Dad's leg will be cured for sure!"

Alexander placed his cutlery down and smiled.

When Olivia had her autoimmune disease, she was sent to North Sahra to be treated by William Abbott. Amber had seen how he looked before through a video call.

A few days ago, under the orders of Alexander, William finally found all the ingredients needed for a Bone Growth Paste.

Patrick's limp was sure to be cured!

"Alex..." Patrick looked eager yet nervous altogether. "Will Doctor Abbott be willing to treat me? I heard that he's here in Ol' Mare

this time for a medical exchange. Many wealthy people are fighting for a consultation.

His consultation fee has gone up to

ridiculous prices. I heard it's at least thirty million dollars..."

A consultation fee of 30 million dollars was truly exorbitant.

Rumor had it that William Abbott could bring the dead back to life. Even if death came for them, he would intercept and resuscitate said individual.

He was also the Lord of War's right-hand man. Ever since retiring to Northern Wyverna, he rarely made any public appearance.

According to legend, other than the Lord of War, only the ruler of Wyverna could get him to do things.

Such a great man would surely be able to treat all conditions and terminal diseases!

"Don't worry about that, Dad." Alexander smiled. He did not elaborate further.

William Abbott had only made a trip to Ol' Mare on behalf of Alex's orders to treat

Patrick's leg. Moreover, he was there to have a

follow-up session with Olivia to see if her autoimmune disease would have any chance of coming back.

The so called medical exchange was just a cover to avoid revealing Alexander's true identity

"We'll head over to the venue together tomorrow. We'll surely get William to come.

Alexander placed his cutlery down. He looked enthusiastic as he confidently declared,

"Dad, your injured leg will be cured after

tomorrow. I promise."

Patrick nodded, but he still looked worried.

Getting William Abbott to cure him was going to cost a fortune. 30 million dollars was just the starting bid price. No one knew

how daunting the numbers would be.

The wealthy people of Ol' Mare would surely fight for it all.

"William Abbott is coming to Ol' Mare?"

The wealthy people of Ol' Mare almost went berserk when they heard the news.

Harry received the news, too. Despite lying in a bed at a little private clinic,

completely wrapped in gauze, he looked ecstatic.

This was a rare opportunity!

Alexander had smashed his leg and arm. Even if he underwent surgery, there might

be a high chance that he would be left with a disability. As a mogul of the underbelly of society, this was worse than death for him.

William Abbott was his only hope of escaping the fate of being permanently damaged.

“Inform those good-for-nothing trash bags and gather the money now!”

Harry looked at Tony by the side of the bed, his gaze gleaming maliciously. “Since they’ve submitted to us, get them to show us their sincerity. I have to be on the list of Doctor Abbott’s patients!”

Tony nodded vehemently.

On his previous trip to Eastman Club, other than Frank Harley, he had gotten all the other Ol’ Mare bigwigs to submit to Harry

He had also gotten about 20 pros from Proviner Town to take down Frank’s force and businesses, which included his casino,

entertainment centers, and docks fle  
men were either dead or missing.

Almost all of Frank’s businesses have been taken away. Even his limbs have been chopped off. He was placed in a bag and sunk to the bottom of the ocean.

In less than two days, Harry had gathered more than half of the underworld forces in Ol’ Mare. The bigwigs that submitted to Harry handed him almost all of their

assets, which included their territories, men, money, and the likes.

With that, Harry became the top dog of Ol’ Mare,

“Sir, how much money do we need?” Tony pondered for a while before his gaze took  
□

a more malicious expression as he did a throat-slitting gesture. “If we don’t have enough money, we’ll just kill whoever dates to fight the spot from us.”

Harry shook his head resentfully, especially when recalling the source of his hatred -Alexander.

Alexander took out half of his men. Those who could fight were only about 20 them.

They were all highly-trained thugs, enough

to take down the forces of Ol

Mare.

However, getting these men to intimidate all the wealthy people of Ol’ Mare was so difficult that it was borderline impossible.

“We’ll just play by the rules and bid to be not to cause any trouble.”

Patient of Doctor Abbott’s. We have to try

Harry got Tony to help him over to the electric wheelchair by the side. His

expression hardened even more. “Once I’m cured, I’ll first get rid of Alexander, then the other forces of Ol’ Mare. The entire Ol’ Mare is mine!”

Tony hummed and narrowed his eyes.

William Abbott...

Well, things seemed to fall in line just nicely at this point. He could use this matter to see who would still dare to go up against Harry!

## **His Lordship Alexander Kane by Useless Caesar**

### **#Chapter 111 - Read His Lordship Alexander Kane by Useless Caesar Chapter 111**

Chapter 0111

At 10 a.m. the following day, the Ol' Mare Stadium was packed with people. luxury cars were parked outside, belonging to wealthy people of Ol' Mare. Some even came from Woolpackton. There were so many cars that they blocked several major roads around the stadium.

It was the medical exchange.

The medical exchange was supposed to be held at the Ol' Mare Seaside Grand Hotel's banquet hall, enough to fit a thousand people. However, William Abbott's fame was so overpowering that the organizers decided to host it at the Ol' Mare Stadium at the last minute.

The stadium was the size of four soccer fields yet was jam-packed with people. Other than medical students and experts, some wealthy women came to see their idols.

A total of 30000 people were gathered in the compound.

"Doctor Abbott, please forgive us." The event coordinator smiled apologetically at a white-haired old man. "You're too famous, and the original venue was too small, so..."

William scoffed.

He was only there in Ol' Mare under His Lordship's command, and his only patient was Patrick. The so-called medical exchange was just a disguise. He never thought that the organizers at Ol' Mare would make it such a grand affair. He could not even be low profile, even if he wanted to!

"Those people outside have no right to bid to be on your list of patients." The event coordinator wiped away the sweat on his forehead and said ingratiatingly, "Don't worry, I've filtered them through personally. Only the prominent ones could enter the

stadium. I promise..."

Before he could finish his sentence, a sudden commotion was heard at the entrance of the stadium. About 20 burly men stood in two lines, pushing the staff by the entrance away.

Stanley Hudson walked ahead with Jerome following quickly behind him, flanked by two other huge men. One had a tattoo of a dragon, while the other had a tattoo of a tiger. They were the ruthless thugs of Woolpackton—Draco and Dean.

“Doctor Abbott.” Stanley, not daring to be rude to William, addressed him respectfully. I’m Stanley Hudson of the Hudson family in Woolpackton. I’m here to invite you to Woolpackton. My nephew, Luke Hudson, has been hurt....”

Stanley recounted Luke’s injuries. Then, he took a gold–embossed card from his pocket and said respectfully, “There is seventy–five million dollars here. It’s just a small amount. If you can cure Luke, the Hudson family will reward you even more.”

William’s gaze darkened.

What a bastard!

He was the great William Abbott. Even the ruler of Wyverna had to show him some deference. Did the Hudson family think he could just be easily invited over?

Moreover, he only wanted to quickly finish His Lordship’s command. He could not care less about a small fry like him!

“What? Is that Mister Hudson?” came a surprised–sounding voice from the entrance. Tony led 20 highly–skilled fighters and entered the stadium, wheeling Harry in the wheelchair.

Harry raised an eyebrow, looking rather surprised. “Mister Hudson, are you here to consult Doctor Abbott too? And Jerome is here, too!”

Jerome was stunned. Then, he went up to Harry, looking aghast. “Uncle Harry! What happened to you? Dad was wondering why he couldn’t get in touch with you.”

Jerome then recounted Luke’s situation once more seethingly. “Mister Hudson had been beaten up by Alexander. We have a score to settle with him.”

It was Alexander, again!

Harry held tight onto his wheelchair and said through gritted teeth, “Alexander got to me, too. Bloody hell! I swear I’ll kill him!”

Stanley raised an eyebrow. He slowly went up to Harry and reached out his right hand. “Harry Chesire, your reputation precedes you. What an honor to meet you! The enemy of my enemy is my friend. Since you also have a grudge against Alexander. that means we have a common enemy. Why don’t we

Harry smiled maliciously, flashing his set of white teeth.

An alliance?

As long as they could kill Alexander, there was no harm in allying with the Hudson family.

The Ol’ Mare was a huge piece of pie, and he would not be able to finish it all by himself. Only by sharing a slice with the Hudson family after allying could he fully control Ol’ Mare!

They shook hands.

Stanley's smile widened. He looked at William once more and said respectfully, "Doctor Abbott, the Hudson family is willing to offer you one hundred and fifty million dollars. Please save my nephew."

"I'll add another seventy-five million dollars!" Harry waved his hand to get Tony to hand over the bank card. "It's a total of over two hundred million dollars. Please treat me and Mister Hudson. We'll be forever thankful!"

William's gaze darkened. He said, "I..."

He suddenly stopped..

About 10 meters away at the entrance, a cheerful man's voice rang out. "It's so lively here; everyone knows everyone! I'm also interested in joining Doctor Abbott's list of patients. Why don't you two just let me have it?"

COIN BUNDLE: get more free bonus

Chapter 0112

"Alexander Kane!"

Harry's eyes reddened the moment he saw the man by the entrance.

The man just had to be here.

Alexander, holding Amber's hand, entered the stadium with Patrick. Alexander did not even look at Stanley and the others. He immediately headed straight to William and said with a gentle smile, "Doctor Abbott, please have a look at my father's leg."

William's sullen expression was instantly replaced by a wide smile. "Mister Kane! I..."

"How dare you!" Before he could finish, Jerome barked, "Alexander, do you know who Doctor Abbott is? He's the ruler's personal doctor. Great friends with the legendary Lord of War! Who the hell are you? How could you dare talk to him like this?!"

Stanely looked at Alexander and smirked. "You're Alexander Kane? Interesting. I was thinking of cutting you up into pieces. It seems there isn't a need for it anymore. How dare you disrespect Doctor Abbott. Boy, you must be having a death wish! Even

the gods can't save you!"

Amber, next to Alexander, instantly paled.

When she saw William through the video call previously, he was in an underground

cellar treating Olivia. The entire family owed it to him.

However, at that moment, Alexander was being so casual with him.

That did not change his consultation fee which started from 30 million dollars, however.

"Alexander, stop talking!" Patrick was frightened too. He tugged on Alexander's sleeves and said anxiously, "You can't be so disrespectful to Doctor Abbott. Apologize to him right away!"

William was speechless. The muscles on his face twitched.

What the hell were they talking about? His Lordship was invincible. How dare they make him apologize?

William secretly begged them to stop talking. He did not want to end up dead. He wanted to live!

"Alexander is being so disrespectful to Doctor Abbott. I'm willing to punish him on his

behalf!" Harry could no longer hold back.  
He glared at Alexander and yelled, " Men!"

His highly skilled fighters immediately surrounded Alexander, Amber, and Patrick.  
"Well, count me in." Stanley then ordered, "Draco, Dean, show Doctor Abbott your abilities! Serving him is our honor!"  
Draco, Dean, and their men cracked their bones, prepared to pounce on Alexander.  
Alexander's gaze turned sharp. He clenched his right hand and took one step....  
"Alexander, no!" Amber grabbed Alexander's arm and shook her head at him.  
What did it matter if he could fight? Had this been any other day and any other man, Alexander might have been safe. At that moment, William was standing behind the Hudson family and her Uncle Harry!  
The person figuratively behind William was the mighty Lord of War!  
If Alexander were to fight them, he would be claiming the Lord of War as his enemy.  
Even if Alexander had no contender in terms

of martial arts, he would still die.

"Hahahaha!"

Harry and Stanley looked at each other and smiled arrogantly.

This was the perfect chance!

Killing Alexander in front of William would not only bring them terrible.

consequences, but they could please William, too. They might even be able to meet the legendary Lord of War.

This was killing two birds with one stone!

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No one could save Alexander. Even if they did not kill him today, the Lord of War surely would.

Alexander was dead meat!

"I understand." Alexander pulled back his hands. He turned to look at Amber and instantly guessed what she was worried about.

He then looked at William and smiled slightly. "Doctor Abbott, my wife looks a little worried. Might I ask, did I offend you? My father-in-law's legs still need treating."

The baffled William quickly went forward and greeted Amber. He chuckled and said, "Miss Chesire, we've met before. You don't

have to be so polite to me! Mister Kane's directness is what I like best about him!"

Then, he bent down and squeezed Patrick's leg. He said with a smile, "I've recently come up with a medicine. There's only one in the world. It'll help regrow bones and degenerated muscles. Mister Chesire, trust me. In less than three days, you'll be jumping about!"

What?

Everyone was flabbergasted.

What did William say? Not only was he not punishing Alexander, but he was also treating Patrick's leg and giving him the

medicine he had just made.

Was Doctor Abbott out of his mind?

Alexander was so disrespectful to him! Did he not care about that at all?

Chapter 0113

“Doctor Abbott!” The ill-tempered Harry could no longer hold back. He said through gritted teeth, “We’ve offered you a huge amount of money and expressed our sincerity. We even offered to punish Alexander on your behalf, yet you don’t even appreciate it?”

Stanley’s gaze darkened as well.

Growing bones and recovering degenerated muscles?

All the doctors in Province Town could do nothing about Luke’s smashed limbs and scrotum. William’s medicine would be perfect for Luke!

Why would William give it to Patrick instead?!

“Doctor Abbott!” The panicked Jerome shook his head at William. “You can’t do this. My uncle and Mister Hudson have been so respectful to you. They even offered more than two hundred million dollars. How could you

William scoffed. “Shut up!”

What a bunch of fools.

How dare they be so rude in front of the Lord of War! If Amber did not stop him, none of them would be able to stand the wrath of

His Lordship!

“How dare you talk back to me?” William gloomily reacted. “How dare you threaten Mister Kane, and attack Miss Amber and her father? Are you disregarding me? I will treat whoever I want. Who dares to comment about it?”

Dead silence.

Everyone there including Stanley, Harry, the event coordinator, staff, Draco, and

Dean, did not dare to say a single word.

William was not young, nor was he any strong fighter. Anyone there could have taken him down. However, he was good friends with the Lord of War. He

represented that mighty supreme being. Who, then, would dare to offend William Abbott?

They would not dare even if they had nine lives.

“If you don’t want to die, you’ll leave right away!” said William curtly. “If you waste more of my time, I’ll make sure all of you bear the consequences.”

Everyone’s mind buzzed. Their expressions changed.

Was William actually kicking them out?

He mentioned using the only medicine he formulated on Patrick. What about

Harry's right leg and arm? What about Luke's limbs?

He shattered their only hope!

"Did I not make myself clear? Are you all deaf?" William slowly scanned their faces. His tone got colder. "I'm going to treat Mister

Cheshire right now. Whoever dares to interrupt will be killed."

Stanley and Harry were speechless.

They swallowed their pride and anger until their faces were all blue, yet they did not dare to retort.

Whoever dared to retort would die, after all.

"Doctor Abbott, please don't get worked up! We'll leave right away." Stanley was the first to open his mouth. He forced a smile.

"You could come up with one portion of the medicine, and I'm sure you can make it another time. I just hope..."

The irritated snapped, "Leave!"

Stanley did not dare to stay for a second longer. He fled the scene with his men.

"I-I'll leave too, then!" Harry said hesitantly. He glared at Alexander and said, "Alexander, we'll settle this one day!"

Then, he left in his electric wheelchair, leading Tony and his men away.

Everyone finally left.

"Mister Cheshire." William smiled genially. He personally helped Patrick to a chair by the side. He said gently, "Based on my assessment of you, your condition has been

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going on for so many years. Your muscles have degenerated. The meridians have to be broken and reconnected. The entire treatment won't last for three days."

Patrick was still in a daze, not able to believe the reality happening at the moment.

Alexander was disrespectful to William, yet William did not blame him at all. On the

contrary, he happily offered to treat him instead.

Never in his life would he ever dream of this happening.

"Alex..." Amber was stunned. She bit her lip.

This must have been Alexander's doing.

Alexander was born in Northern Wyverna. He previously sent Olivia over to William. History repeated itself as William personally made his way to Ol' Mare to treat her father's leg condition.

William must be doing this because of Alexander.

"Why are you looking at me?" Alexander smiled. He held Amber's hand. Then, he said to William with a smile, "Doctor Abbot, let's waste no time. Please start the treatment."

COIN BUNDLE: get more free bonus

Chapter 0114

The entire surgery went extremely smoothly.

William personally performed it on Patrick in the lounge of the stadium using the medical kit he brought with him. He sliced Patrick's muscle open and reconnected the bones and veins before applying the medicine.

The surgery was done in less than half an hour.

I'm cured... My leg is healed!"

With his leg wrapped in a gauze, Patrick tried walking around with Amber's help. He was so delighted that he cried tears of joy.

Although the wound still hurt, it did not stop him from walking like a normal person. He still had a slight limp because the medicinal paste had just started to take effect.

According to William, he would be able to walk like a normal person in less than three days. He would no longer be called a cripple!

"Thank you so much, Doctor Abbott!" Amber bowed at William gratefully. She hesitated for a while before saying awkwardly, "About the treatment fee... Could we pay a little later? Money is coming in slowly over at the office, so..."

William shook his head immediately. How would he dare to charge His Lordship's father-in-law for the treatment?

Moreover, he was there on Alexander's orders. He came to Ol' Mare to treat Patrick. The recipe for the Bone Regrowth Paste was from Alexander, too.

"I've just said, Mister Kane looks like a great person." William did not dare to reveal Alexander's identity. He chuckled and said, "As for the treatment fee, you don't have to worry, Miss Chesire. I won't charge you a single cent."

Then, he nodded at Alexander before smiling at Amber and Patrick. "Mister Chesire, your leg will heal after three days of recuperating. Well, I still have work to do, I'll head back to Northern Wyverna now."

Doctor Abbott was not charging them anything?

Amber visibly reeled from the shock.

Harry and Stanley offered him more than 200 million, but William ignored them completely. Was he really not charging them after all the effort of treating her father's limp?

Amber looked at Alexander and slowly bit her lip.

Alexander was amazing. Even William had to respect him! How many more things. was he keeping from her?

"Doctor Abbott, a-are you leaving?" The event coordinator was stunned. He quickly went up to William and said fawningly,

"Doctor Abbott, the great families of Province Town and Ol' Mare are here waiting for you! They hope they could get on your list of patients, so..."

"Hmph!" William did not even look at him. He left right away.

"Doctor Abbott, let me send you off!" Amber quickly helped Patrick and pulled Alexander's arm along to send William off.

“Hey, Doctor Abbott is out now!”

Many wealthy people were waiting outside the stadium. They yelled with vigor,

trying to get his attention.

“Doctor Abbot, I’ll offer you seventy–five million to come to our house!”

“I’ll pay one hundred and twenty million! My father is paralyzed at home, so please have mercy...”

“Everyone, look!”

Someone said in disbelief, “Isn’t that Patrick Chesire of the Chesire family? H–His leg is cured!”

Everyone instantly focused on Patrick’s limp. They saw the dressing on his leg but also noticed that he was walking normally.

Everyone was bewildered. They could.

+15 BONUS

not believe their own eyes.

When Patrick headed to the stadium, he was still limping.

How long had it been? It was barely half an hour, and William already cured him!

“Damn it! Damn it!” Harry and Stanley glared at Patrick. They ground their teeth.

“Doctor Abbott was supposed to treat us!” Harry’s eyes reddened with jealousy. He said maliciously, “What right does that cripple have to get Doctor Abbott to treat him? He’ll forever be a cripple! He should never dare dream of standing up properly!”

Stanley’s gaze darkened as well. He swept Alexander a gaze before looking away. He said coldly, “Mister Chesire, you’ve been

beaten up so badly by Alexander. My nephew suffered a similar fate, too. That man stole Doctor Abbott from us! We’ll have to

settle every single score with him! Make sure he suffers for his transgressions!”

Harry narrowed his gaze and sneered. “Alexander relied on George Severn the most.

As long as we deal with George, even if

Alexander can fight, what harm could he bring?”

Stanley nodded. His gaze gleamed viciously.

George Severn, huh?

The Severn family would no longer exist in Ol’ Mare come morning light the next day!

ter 0115

At six in the evening, at the Severn Mansion.

“Sir, look at this!” Ray was holding a photo in his hand when he entered the living room. He passed the photo to George nervously. “One of our brothers just received the news that Frank Harley is dead!”

What?

George was alarmed when he saw the photo of a ghastly corpse without any of its limbs. Its entire body was swollen, having been in the sea for a long time. There were a dozen stab marks on its tattooed chest.

“That tattoo... It really is Frank.”

George felt a chill run down his spine at the revelation.

Frank’s power rapidly grew in the past few years, and he had a few hundred men working under him. He oversaw 20 establishments and opened a dozen casinos and billiard clubs.

It could be said that besides George, Frank was second to none in the underworld of Ol’ Mare.

“No one in Ol’ Mare could kill Frank. Only Harry Chesire could.” George’s eyebrows furrowed as he started sweating.

Harry was wildly ambitious and wanted the entire Ol’ Mare for himself. He gathered.

the forces of Ol’ Mare under him. Other than Frank, the other bigwigs had all submitted to him.

Since Frank was dead, no one in Ol’ Mare would dare to stand up to Harry anymore.

George did not need to think to know that Harry’s next target was the Severn family.

“We must report this to Alexander now!” George got more frightened the more he thought about it.

He was about to call Alexander when someone knocked lightly on the glass door of 1:3

+15 BONUS

the living room.

“George.” Alexander treaded lightly to the coffee table. He glanced at the photo in George’s hand and smiled. “Frank is dead? As expected. Come with me. It’s time to let Harry Chesire know that Ol’ Mare is not his to take.”

George immediately stood up in pleasant surprise. “Sir, are you saying...”

Alexander nodded with a smile.

After Severn Group transformed into New Chesire Group, George had plenty of time, having had a pseudo–position in the company.

Since that was the case, Alexander had things for him to do.

Harry wanted to take over Ol’ Mare for himself, did he not? They were going to strike first and completely reshuffle the forces in the underworld of Ol’ Mare and make the low–lives from Province Town return to their pathetic burrows!

At that moment, in a luxurious private room in a nightclub.

Dan downed the wine in his glass. He never felt better.

Ever since he submitted to Harry, he had become the biggest boss in Ol’ Mare. All he needed to do was to pay a few hundred thousand dollars for so–called management fees, and his position would not be touched. With Harry’s support, Ol’ Mare was his to rule.

“Frank Harley is dead. His men are either dead or gone. No one else will dare to mess with me in Ol’ Mare! Hahaha!”

Dan was sitting on the real leather couch with a beautiful lady in his arms. The

thought of ruling with his newfound power exhilarated him greatly.  
“Mister O’Ryan, why are you so happy?” The escort moved her hips and wandered her hands around Dan’s waist. She said flirtatiously, “Didn’t Mister Chesire from Province Town say that you have to get ready to take down George Severn at a moment’s notice? You’ll have to have fun with me first.”  
Dan flipped over and pinned the lady to the couch. He smirked lecherously. “Harry

2/3  
told me to take men over at midnight. It’s still early. We could-”  
Slam!

Right at this moment, the door to the room exploded. The expensive wooden door turned into pieces. Even the door frame was out of place.

Amid the dust, three figures slowly appeared.

“A–Alexander Kane!” Dan shuddered in fear. “How did you enter? Where are my men?! They...”

“Oh, you mean them?” Alexander stepped to the side and pointed to the corridors. He smiled. “All eighty of them.”

Dan felt his heart lurching in fear at the sight.

All of his men were prepared to ambush George that night, yet they were lying unconscious on the floor, their bodies piled up like a little hill.

“Alexander Kane, this is all your doing!” Dan pointed at Alexander and trembled furiously. “H–How dare you touch my men! Don’t you know I’ve joined Harry from

Province Town? You-  
Crack!

Ray came forward from behind Alexander and broke Dan’s right arm off. “How dare you disrespect Mister Kane! If you point at him once more, you’re dead!”

COIN BUNDLE: get more free bonus

apter 0116

Dan wailed miserably as his wrist broke and his bones pierced through his flesh. He was in excruciating pain.

The escort behind him was so terrified that her eyes rolled back, and she fainted.

“A–Alexander!” Dan clutched his wrist weakly as his eyes reddened from the pain. ”

Don’t you know that I’m with Harry Chesire

and Tony Coglione from Province Town? They now have a rule on Ol’ Mare!” he hissed.

“If you touch me now, they’ll come after you tomorrow!”

Dan was a thug after all. He was used to bloody fights. He still held it together up till that point. Tony and Harry were his final card up his sleeve.

“Harry Chesire? Who the hell is he?” Alexander looked at Dan and said quietly. “As one of the bosses of the underworld in Ol’

Mare, not only did you not get stronger, but you also became someone else's lapdog instead. You're no 'boss' at all! I'll let you live today, though. You better sit still like the crippled man you are."

George, who was next to Alexander, snickered. He took one step forward and raised his leg.

Crack!

"No—argh!"

Another shriek rang out. Dan's perfect left arm was crushed badly under George's foot. Even if William Abbott treated him, his

arm would no longer function.

"Let's go." Alexander looked away. He ignored Dan and said, "Let's head to the next target. St. Frost Mansion in the Western suburbs, Harry Chesire."

At that moment, at the bottom of Mount St. Frost in the Western suburbs of Ol' Mare. This area was newly developed in Ol' Mare with a few mansions scattered around. They were only done not long ago, so there were not many residents in the area.

+15 BONUS

"Enough, Mister Chesire." In the living room, a private doctor was carefully wrapping Harry in bandages, sweating profusely. "You're terribly injured. The surgery can only set the bones. You'll need to recuperate for at least three months.

Don't engage in strenuous exercise."

Harry gritted his teeth,

He saw how William took less than half an hour to cure that stupid cripple Patrick Chesire's limp at the Ol' Mare Stadium. His own surgery, however, took six hours. He was in so much pain, even after being put on anesthesia, that he shuddered. There was a good chance he was going to be left with a disability, too.

"Fuck you, Alexander Kane!"

Harry instructed his men to send the doctor off before anger overwhelmed him with a string of curses. "Is everything ready? I can't wait any longer. We'll leave right away! We'll first kill George, then Alexander, then Patrick and his family! I want them all dead!"

Tony quickly took a step forward. "Boss, our brothers—"

A loud explosion rang out!

A few dozen meters away from the living room, the huge gates of the mansion were blown open. The gates were at least a few hundred kilograms, yet it swung open and flew off its frame, landing right outside the living room.

"George Severn, Ray, and...Alexander!"

Tony was already by the door, leading about 20 skilled fighters. He glared at all three of them and barked, "I haven't even gone to look for you, yet you've already sent yourself to our doorstep. You really are looking to be killed off!"

Harry's hand was wrapped in bandages, but it did not affect him piloting his wheelchair. He looked at Alexander and the others from the living room he was in and yelled, "Move out of my way!"

Tony and his men moved aside.

Harry was the boss no matter how maimed he was. He still had a terrifying aura, and everyone still revered him.

"Alexander, have you caught wind of something? Have you come to accept your demise?"

Harry drove the wheelchair forward with a smirk. "I might be no match for you when I was fighting you alone in that cripple's house, but right now..."

"Everyone, take him down!"

The fighters immediately pounced. Their speed was much faster than any ordinary thug. In less than three seconds, they surrounded Alexander, George, and Ray.

"Let's talk first." Alexander did not even look at them. He glanced at Harry and said, "First, I'm here to tell you that Ol' Mare will decide its own fate. It isn't something Province Town or Kingstown could interfere in. No one gets a say."

Alexander continued. "Second, you yelled at my parents-in-law the last time at Belmont Hill even before finding out the truth. I'm really curious as to how you made a name for yourself in Province Town with such a low IQ. Neil Chesire tricked you, Harry. Can you be any more stupid?"

Chapter 0117

"How dare you call me stupid!"

The muscle on Harry's face twitched before a deranged smile slowly appeared. He still remembered how strong Alexander was and how defenseless he was against him. However, he was not alone that day. He brought all the elite fighters from Province Town. All of them were highly trained in different techniques.

"We'll see who's the stupid one today."

Harry gritted his teeth and barked, "Everyone, take him down!"

A total of 24 men, as well as Tony, raised their fists. There was an invisible flow of current around their fists.

This was the technique that they were most proud of. This technique fortified their fists so much that they could even punch through a baseball bat.

"Kill him!"

“Twenty of you, get Alexander. The rest deal with George and Ray!”  
“Kill them all!”

All of them roared angrily and pounced.

Alexander laughed.

These men moved too slowly. They were no better than hooligans on the streets.

To the Lord of War, they were nothing but puny humans.

“You’d do well to be smarter in the future, Harry,” Alexander said with a smile. Then, he struck.

He had only taken a step, but he moved so quickly that he vanished. It was as if a wild storm had just passed through all 20 men.

Every one of them received one punch. No more, no less.

Thud! Thud! Thud! Thud!

They could barely even see Alexander. All they saw was a blur when they felt something crushing their chest. They flew backward and landed in front of Harry.

All 25 of them were on the floor, spitting blood, Their bones were all smashed, -You... You...” The sight stunned Harry so badly that he trembled in his

wheelchair, his lips quivering.

Alexander was too strong.

Whether it was when they first fought back then at Belmont Hill or at this very moment, Alexander did not exert his full strength. Instead, he looked extremely relaxed. His breathing was even. He was not even panting!

“Now do you understand?” Alexander gently clapped. He smiled at Harry. “Killing you will be as easy as killing an ant. Today is just a lesson. Remember, you’re not

welcome here in Ol’ Mare. Also, don’t mess with my family.”

Then, he waved at George and Ray. “Send them off!”

George and Ray immediately went forward and dragged the men to the gates by their ankles. They put them in a truck parked outside.

Half an hour later, in the middle of the night, by the side of the highway, the truck stopped and dumped 26 burlap cement sacks and a broken wheelchair by the side of the road.

“Help! Help!”

In the sacks were Harry and his men, all covered and choking in cement powder. They yelled and cried for help, wondering if a kind soul would release them from the bags.

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## Chapter 0118

In the top floor presidential suite of the Ol' Mare Seaside Grand Hotel...

"Harry Chesire had been defeated by Alexander?"

Stanley furrowed his brows tightly when he heard what his subordinate told him.

This was a complete shock to him.

Harry was infamously cruel. Everyone knew about his highly trained men, nicknamed the 24 King Kongs. On top of Tony's skills, they could rule Province Town.

Who would have thought they would fall in Ol' Mare?

"Alexander and George aren't that simple to deal with." Stanley narrowed his gaze. He looked at Draco and Dean sitting opposite

him and said, "How are your strengths compared to Harry Chesire?"

Draco and Dean looked at each other seriously. "We're not much stronger than him."

Stanley hummed in response. His eyes gleamed slyly.

With the Hudson family's connection in the business world, he could easily hire men much stronger than Draco and Dean.

However...

"New Chesire Group used to be Severn Group. The company is now led by that cripple, Patrick Chesire... Oh, wait. He is no longer a cripple." Stanley slowly

smirked. He said coldly, "If that's the case, we won't do it by force. We'll have some fun with Alexander."

He got up from the sofa and headed for the door.

"Let's go. It's time to visit an old friend. I'm going to take down Patrick's family by tomorrow morning!"

20 minutes later, in a private restaurant in the heart of the city....

1/3

"Mister Burke Stanley, accompanied by Draco and Dean, each had a huge wooden crate in their arms, filled with bottles of authentic Chateau Latour red wine.

Stanley smiled at the slightly plump middle-aged man. "I know you like wine, so I've brought these for you. Do you want to have a taste?"

Ethan Burke's eyes widened.

The two crates of wine were at least 3 million dollars. This was such a huge favor!

"Mister Hudson, you scratch my back, I'll scratch yours. If you need any help, just let me know! I'll do my best."

Ethan accepted the crates with a wide grin. "I'm still quite powerful in Ol' Mare. I wouldn't dare say for any other place."

"Of course!" Stanley smiled and leaned in. He said quietly, "New Chesire Group has only been formed for two weeks. Are all their procedures complete? If they are, does their production process comply with the regulations? I'm sure it won't be too hard for you to teach them a lesson, right?"

Ethan's eyes twinkled knowingly, and he laughed. He was the Food and Drug Supervisor. He often scrutinized companies and could easily find faults even if their processes were flawless. Dealing with a pharmaceutical company was a piece of cake!

"No worries there, Mister Hudson!" Ethan thumped his chest confidently. He took his phone out and made a call. "Hugo, we've received a tip-off. Look into New Chesire Group right away. The usual way. Take names!"

"The usual way". That said it all.

Even a blameless business would be found with faults. They had to make a small problem become a huge one.

If there was a huge problem...they should just make New Chesire Group bankrupt!

The next morning, Alexander drove Amber to work in the Porsche as usual. Then, he headed to the training ground behind the building to oversee the guards' training.

He had just arrived at work in less than 10 minutes when a rumbling was heard.

Three vans stopped at the entrance as seven to eight men in suits got out of the van.

The leader was a middle-aged man with a tag around his neck. He yelled at the security guard, "Get your chairman out right away!"

Chairman?

The security guard on shift immediately ran over. When he saw the tag on the middle-aged man's neck, he was a little alarmed.

Hugo Jean, from the Food and Drug Administration. His rank was not low either. He was the deputy manager!

"Our Chairman isn't around. He just had leg surgery and is resting at home."

The security did not dare to lie. He immediately said, "Though, our General Manager is around, Mister Jean. I'll inform her right away!"

Then, the security turned and ran to make the call.

"Not around?" Hugo smirked. He said coldly. "The general manager doesn't call the shots. The chairman has to be present! I

don't care if he's in surgery or whatever. He has to come to be questioned. If not, New Chesire Group will be shut down!"

+

Chapter 0119

Shut down?

The security guards were so alarmed by the threat that they could not breathe.

They had been training for a while. They could fight, but Hugo's status was different. He dealt with the production process. No

matter how well they could fight, they could not mess with him.

"What a bunch of idiots." Hugo harrumphed and waved his hand. "Come with me inside! We're doing a spot check!"

The other staff followed Hugo into the building.

The security guards looked at them alertly. The leader of the security guards gritted his teeth and turned to run toward the training ground behind the building.

He had to inform Alexander about this at once, in case Hugo was trying to find faults! Miss Chesire would be in trouble then!

Meanwhile, at the general manager's office on the building's top floor.

Amber, sitting behind her desk with a financial statement in her hand, sighed in relief.

The company was no longer lacking in funds. After Caspian's promise of a loan the last time, the first installment of the loan had arrived. All the staff's salaries have been paid, too.

Gone were her worries as everything fell right back on track.

Just when she was engrossed in her thoughts, her door flung open.

"You're Amber Chesire?" Hugo strutted into her office with his staff. He swept Amber a gaze and sneered. "We've received a tip—off that New Chesire Group's production process does not comply with the regulations. You're now ordered to rectify the situation for the next six months."

What?

+15 BONUS

Amber sprang up from the chair reflexively.

Rectification? Half a year?

According to the regulations of the Food and Drug Administration, once companies were ordered to rectify the situation, all the factories under the company had to reduce production. They were not allowed to put new products into the market for half a year. They even had to redo all the paperwork needed for the factories' operations.

It was no exaggeration to say that a rectification of 10 to 14 days would cost the company hundreds of millions of dollars. A rectification of half a year? Even a billion-dollar company would be finished!

"Might I ask which rule is our company in violation of? Why the order for

rectification?" Amber asked, suppressing her shock. She said calmly, "Mister Jean, as you know, New Chesire Group used to be the Severn Group. There is no problem

with the production process. If..."

Huge slammed her desk and said arrogantly, "Are you trying to drive a bargain with me? What a terrible attitude! I say it has problems, it has problems! This isn't a request for rectification. This is a mandatory order! Inform all your staff and put them on a long holiday! Before the rectification is done, no one is allowed to come back to work!"

Amber turned pale at this.  
A mandatory rectification?

If it was just a usual rectification, they could still be in production and placed the products in temporary storage. Putting it up on the market once more after the rectification.

If it was a mandatory one, all of the factories would be forced to stop production  
New Chesire Group was truly doomed!

“M—My apologies, Mister Jean.” Amber bit her lip, looking extremely aggrieved. “Our  
2.3

company has just gotten on track. We have eight thousand staff; that’s eight  
thousand families to feed! If I put them on leave, their lives...”

“Enough with the nonsense!” Hugo looked arrogant. “If you try to bargain with me one  
more time, I’ll revoke the company’s  
licenses. New Chesire Group can shut down for good!”

Amber shuddered. She almost fell to the couch.

Revoking the licenses meant that New Chesire Group would go bankrupt for good. They  
would have to recall all the products in

the market as well as pay the fines to the respective collaborators.

How could Hugo be so ruthless?

Chapter 0120

“Miss Chesire, have you made up your mind?”

Hugo looked at Amber’s pale face. He turned and sat down on the couch, crossing his  
legs smugly. “Rectification, mandatory  
rectification, or revocation of licenses. You pick.”

Amber bit her lip as tears stung her eyes.

There was no way she could make a choice. The company was not stable yet. It  
could not suffer another blow!

“What? Are you not going to choose?” Hugo smirked maliciously. “Since you won’t  
be choosing, I’ll make the decision on your behalf. From today onward, New Chesire  
Group will...”

“You’re just a lowly staff member!” a voice interrupted Hugo. “You don’t get to call the  
shots in New Chesire Group!”

Loud footsteps rang out, accompanied by the young man’s calm voice. “Mister Jean,  
isn’t it? Go back to where you came from. It’s still not too late!”

Everyone looked at the door in unison.

It was Alexander.

He strode into the office and went up to Amber without even looking at Hugo and  
the others. He smiled. “Don’t let this trouble you. They don’t matter at all.”

They did not matter?

Before Amber could say anything, Hugo noticed the Head of Security tag on  
Alexander’s chest. He sneered. “Look at this little boy, trying to fit in with one of the  
big boys. We’re the Food and Drug Administration. You’re just a lowly Head of  
Security. Who do you think you are?”

Alexander raised an eyebrow.  
Was Hugo trying to get himself killed?  
1/3

+15 BONUS

“Alexander, calm down!” Alarmed, Amber quickly tugged Alexander’s arm and shook her head. “The Food and Drug Administration is mad powerful. If we offend Mister Jean, our company will be finished!”  
“Hahaha!” Hugo sneered condescendingly. “Did you hear that, boy? The livelihood of the company is in my hands! If you don’t want the company to shut down, you’ll apologize to me right away! You said that we don’t matter, right? You take that back!”

Alexander laughed.

He was just a lowly Deputy Director, yet he was being so smug. Hilarious!  
“New Chesire Group used to be Severn Group. Its net worth is over billions.”  
Alexander looked at Hugo and said calmly, “The fate of a company of this magnitude can’t be decided by a manager. If you want to put sanctions on New Chesire Group, you’d at least have to get someone of a higher rank. Mister Jean, may I ask who’s this higher-ranking person backing you up?”

Hugo raised an eyebrow and whistled. “Who knew you understood all these? Fine! I’ll tell you right now. The person imposing sanctions on the New Chesire Group is our Director of the Regulatory Division, Ethan Burke!”

A director had to be a high enough rank.

In a city like Ol’ Mare, the director was powerful enough to affect the growth of many large companies. His powers were not to be reckoned with. Even a multi-billion-dollar company would not dare mess with the Director of the Regulatory Division.

“Ethan Burke? Alright, then.” Alexander nodded and took his phone out. He made a call and said gently, “Is this the mayor’s hotline? Please transfer me to Lewis Christian. I’d like to file a report.”

The beautiful operator was baffled to hear Alexander’s request. She smiled and replied, “Sir, the mayor is busy. He can’t possibly answer every call. You can...”

“Tell him.” Alexander did not bother to wait for the operator to finish and calmly said, “My name is Alexander Kane.”

+

**His Lordship Alexander Kane by Useless Caesar**  
**#Chapter 121 - Read His Lordship Alexander Kane by**  
**Useless Caesar Chapter 121**

## Chapter 0121

“Alexander Kane?” The operator was alarmed to have heard the name.

Half a year ago, the mayor specifically ordered that if someone called Alexander Kane called the number, she had to transfer the call to him immediately.

This was the mayor’s absolute order. It was of utmost importance.

“I–I’ll transfer you right away, Mister Kane!” The frazzled operator quickly transferred Alexander’s call to the mayor’s office.

At that moment, Lewis Christian, the mayor of Ol’ Mare was seated in his luxurious chair. He was over the moon when he saw the breaking news.

The underworld forces of Ol’ Mare have all decided to turn over a new leaf. They were going legit!

“Wow. His Lordship sure is amazing!” Lewis let out a long exhale as he saw the news. He felt amazing.

Ever since he had come to Ol’ Mare, he had only once called Steve Gonzalez, the general of Ol’ Mare’s military. He never once went to see Alexander.

It was not that he did not want to; he just did not dare.

With his lowly status, if the Lord of War did not call to see him, he had no right to visit him.

This time, Alexander rounded up all the forces of the underworld in Ol’ Mare and cleaned up what was once a messy situation.

This helped Lewis, as the mayor of Ol’ Mare, a great deal. The credit would go to him, boosting him in his career!

Ring!

The citizen’s hotline suddenly rang, interrupting Lewis’ thoughts.

“The hotline?” Lewis looked at the caller ID and furrowed his brow. Every mayor had a hotline, but according to the usual procedure, the operator would usually take the call and transfer it to the secretaries. The mayor never needed to be bothered with it.

“Who’d be calling me straight? Could it be...”

A foreboding feeling possessed Lewis as a thought occurred to him.

Alexander Kane. No other so-called normal citizen could reach him personally.

Back then, when the Temple of War docked at Ol’ Mare to replenish supplies, Maxine personally instructed him to go along with Alexander. He was not allowed to reveal his identity.

“M–Mister Kane?”

Lewis got more frightened the more the thought about it. He immediately picked up the phone. “This is Lewis Christian speaking.

You... Oh, no, no. If you have anything

to tell me, you can do so right away!"

On the other end of the line in Amber's office, Alexander said with a smile, "Hello, Mister Christian. I'd just like to tell you that the Regulatory division of the Food and

Drug Administration has just visited the company..."

Alexander roughly recounted the incident before gently saying, "The livelihood of eight thousand employees is at stake. I hope you'll look into it, Mister Christian.

Does our company need rectification?"

Alexander hung up before Lewis could respond.

Lewis looked aghast when he heard the disconnected call beeps.

"Bastards!" He gritted his teeth and threw the phone on his desk. He barked, "Get the car ready. We're heading to New Chesire Group!"

The Regulatory Division of the Food and Drug Administration? Did this involve Ethan Burke?

How dare he drag him down! Offending Alexander just meant death!

That man would hear it from him!

+15 BONUS

"Wow. You sure could put on an act!" Hugo, with his legs still crossed, mockingly remarked, "You're just a retired veteran, Alexander Kane. You think you could call the mayor? You could just say that you were calling the ruler of Wyverna instead!

"It'd be pointless even if you called the mayor! Mister Burke has already done all the necessary procedures. If he wanted to bring down New Chesire Group, there would be no stopping him!"

The saddened Amber whimpered, "I told you not to be too reckless, Alex. You just wouldn't listen! Look at what's happening right now. Did you hear what Hugo said? It's a done deal! So what if you called the mayor? New Chesire Group won't be able to escape this trouble!"

"Don't worry." Alexander smiled. He held Amber's hand and said gently, "We'll just wait right here and see. I'd very much like to see how powerful Mister Burke is."

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Chapter 0122

In less than 20 minutes, the door to Amber's office was opened once more.

The mayor of Ol' Mare, Lewis Christian, arrived.

"M-Mister Christian?" Hugo still sat on the couch with his legs crossed, mocking Alexander and Amber. When he saw Lewis

enter, he was so frightened that he

shuddered. He almost jumped from the couch.

The man in front of him was the real decision-maker of Ol' Mare. He held the highest power in Ol' Mare. Behind him were all

leaders of every industry in Ol' Mare. All of them had the power to shake up the entire Ol' Mare.

Lewis and the staff that he brought with him stood on both sides timidly, minutely trembling.

This man dared to sit in Lewis' presence? A lowly rank staff like him did not even have the right to be in the presence of the mayor, let alone sit.

Lewis did not even glance at Hugo and his staff members. His gaze was directed toward Alexander and Amber.

The Lord of War...

This great man was on the same level as the ruler of Wyverna. He could only revere him!

"Mister Kane..." Lewis naturally would not dare to reveal Alexander's true identity.

He walked up to Alexander and was about to shake his hand when he stopped short.

He did not dare to shake Alexander's hands.

He was only a mayor. How could he shake hands with the Lord of War?

The Lord of War, His Lordship, the Commander of the Northern Wyverna Army... Any of this being mentioned would turn Ol' Mare into chaos.

"Nice to meet you, Mister Christian." Alexander smiled ambiguously and shook hands with Lewis. "I've told you about the incident

through the phone. I just hope

you'd be fair and just and give us lowly citizens an explanation."

Lowly citizens?

Lewis stumbled and almost fell.

'Your Lordship, if you're a lowly citizen, what am I? A beggar? I won't even be qualified to be one!' Lewis mused to himself.

"You're Miss Amber Chesire, correct?" Lewis did not dare talk too much to Alexander. After shaking hands with him, he immediately turned to look at Amber and smiled. "Our city is famous for entrepreneurs. You've taken over Severn Group and managed it with great success. You've brought great contributions to the economy in Ol' Mare. It is a great honor to meet you!"

Amber was a little surprised. Why was the mayor, a great man, so polite to her?

An honor, he said? The mayor's praise was too much for her!

"M-Mister Christian." Amber was unspeakably nervous, but she still generously shook hands with Lewis. Then, she said bitterly, "I don't know where we went wrong to have supposedly violated the rules of the Food and Drug Administration. I'm sorry to cause you trouble."

Trouble?

"Not a problem at all!" Lewis waved dismissively. "Miss Chesire, you've managed it well. You've solved the problem of eight

thousand jobs. I can't thank you enough!"

Then, he turned and barked at Hugo, "You. What is going on? What rules did New Chesire Group violate? If you can't produce any proof, I'll get you fired!"

He was truly livid.

Ever since Alexander came to Ol' Mare, he had dreamed of impressing him. He never

would have thought that the first time he met Alexander was in such a situation, all because of some stupid issue. It was utterly embarrassing.

"I..." Hugo shuddered. His legs turned to jelly.

From the moment Lewis entered and shook hands with Alexander and praised Amber, he was so frightened that he almost peed

his pants. He was dumbstruck, and

+15 BONUS

his lips quivered.

"Mister Crowdon!" Lewis glared at Hugo before turning to look at one of the leaders he brought along. He said coldly, "You're in charge of the Food and Drug Administration. Give me an explanation!"

Among the group of people, the tall and slightly balding middle-aged man was the person in charge of the Food and Drug Administration, Drake Crowdon. He timidly went forward. His face paled as he sweated profusely.

He had been overseeing the Food and Drug Administration for five years. He had never seen Lewis so mad before, let alone

Lewis reprimanding him in front of his colleagues. His expression darkened.

"Mister Christian, give me some time. I—I'll deal with it right away!"

Drake wiped away the sweat on his forehead. He bowed at Lewis before glaring at Hugo, almost murderously. "I've seen you

before. You are...one of Ethan Burke's staff, yes? What problems did New Chesire Group have? If you can't give me any proof,

I'll

kill you."

Chapter 0123

Thud!

Hugo's legs turned to jelly, and he instantly knelt on the floor. He began to sob. "M-Mister Crowdon... This has nothing to do with me! I was just following Mister Burke's orders!"

Hugo only got to his current position because he was great at observing people. He understood the situation.

Lewis was clearly there in support of Amber. Even if he had proof, there would be no proof. The real proof would be deemed as a fake one.

Moreover, that bastard Ethan Burke did not even have any proof in his hands.

"No proof, huh?" The baffled chuckled bitterly. "Turns out that we didn't violate any rules. I thought that...."

Today might be Mister Burke's turn to torment us. What about tomorrow? The livelihoods of eight thousand staff are at stake. I almost decided to stop production!"

"Bastards... Bastards!" The usually polite Lewis swore at Drake. "What's this person's name? Hugo Jean, huh? Remove him from the office! Form a special task force and look into this matter! I want the results reported to me directly!"

“Look into Ethan Burke, too. See if he has misused public funds or received any bribes from the moment he started working. I want to know all of his misdemeanors!

Drake was sweating profusely but nodded fervently nonetheless. Things did not stop with Hugo being removed, but they were

being investigated as well. Ethan and Hugo were not to be let off the hook!

“One day! No. I’ll give you half a day!”

Lewis looked at Amber’s dejected face before looking at Alexander’s sullen expression. This chilled him to the core.

He barked once more, “You better give me an answer in half a day’s time! Otherwise, SANGE SI

you can hand in your resignation!”

“Yes, yes...” Drake shuddered. His back was drenched in sweat.

Hugo, who was kneeling on the floor, was dazed by the ultimatum delivered onto him. His mind went blank. His limbs twitched as if he had a seizure.

He kept muttering, “It’s not my fault. It’s not my fault...”

Nothing he said would be useful at this point.

The few law enforcement officers that came with Lewis stepped forward and

dragged Hugo out.

Drake bowed at Lewis before quickly following them.

Half a day was too short a time. He had to quickly look into it.

“Miss Chesire.” Lewis finally looked a little relaxed. He turned to look at Amber sympathetically. “I’m really sorry that this happened. I promise I’ll deal with this seriously and demand justice for you.”

Amber was speechless.

Lewis was fair and just to New Chesire Company, which was expected. However, he

was treating her a little too well.

Could it be...

Amber looked at Alexander’s side profile from the corner of her eyes. She slowly bit her lip.

Was Alexander behind this, too?

The man’s secrets only seemed to grow by the day.

Meanwhile, at the Director’s office in the Regulatory Division of the Food and Drug Administration.

“Mmh. Wonderful!” Ethan smacked his lips, enjoying the aroma of the wine. He looked happily tipsy. “What a great he!”

The Chateau Latour has a long, rich, and full body. Ethan was already in heaven from one sip.

Suddenly, a loud bang was heard as his office door was kicked open. A few men barged into his office fiercely.

“Who is it?!” Ethan jumped, instantly sobered up. He grumbled, “Don’t you know how to knock? I’m...”

He trailed off when he looked up.

Drake and a few team members of the special task force were glaring at Ethan.

“Drinking during work?” Drake scoffed. “Color me impressed!”

“Ethan Burke, under the orders of the mayor, you are to be investigated! Whatever you say is pointless right now! You can tell them all to the special task force!”

Drake turned and left.

“S—Special task force?” Ethan’s face lost all of its colors. He slumped to the floor, and the glass in his hands shattered into shards.

He saw a black. At that moment, all he could think was how doomed he was.

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## Chapter 0124

Lewis was the mayor. All he needed was to say the word, and the special forces team would be on it.

In less than two hours, Hugo and Ethan were arrested. With the experienced special forces team before them, they immediately came clean of the crimes that they committed, especially the sanctions they did on the New Chesire Group.

“So turns out it was Stanley Hudson of the Hudson family in Province Town that’s behind this!”

The team leader ordered, “Arrest him right away!”

Soon, four SUVs sped off to arrest Stanley.

Meanwhile, in the living area of the Chesire Mansion...

“Mister Hudson, you did amazingly this time!” Neil was on the couch, pouring Stanley a cup of tea. “With Mister Burke’s help, New Chesire Group won’t be able to escape this time! No matter how powerful Alexander is, he won’t be able to help them!”

Stanley crossed his legs and smiled smugly.

Going up against Alexander was a piece of cake to him. He was just a retired veteran. What did it matter if he could fight a little? He was no match for the Hudson family!

“Mister Hudson.” Jerome next to Neil and said carefully, “I’m sure getting New Chesire Group bankrupt is just your first step, right? Alexander had beaten up Luke so badly. You can’t just let this go!”

Stanley narrowed his eyes and smiled viciously.

He would never let Alexander off the hook!

“Since he dared to touch my nephew, he has to pay the price with his blood!” Stanley picked up his cup of tea maliciously. “With the closure of New Chesire Group, they won’t be able to fulfill the orders of many other clients. They’ll have to cough up a huge sum of compensation and by then-”

Bang!

A deafening sound interrupted Stanley.

Outside the mansion gates, four SUVs came to a quick halt. About 20 special forces members swarmed the mansion, armed with guns and gear.

“W–What are you doing?” The baffled Neil instinctively sprang up from the couch. “I am a law–abiding citizen. You all–

The special forces team could not be bothered with him. They brought handcuffs out

and immediately cuffed Stanley and the others.

“I want to see my lawyers!” Stanley’s face lost its colors, but he was, after all, part of the Hudson family. He has experienced

many stressful situations in life before. He forced himself to calm down. “You’re arresting me on groundless accusations! I’m

going to complain to your superiors. You–”

A tight slap landed on Stanley’s face, and it caused him to stumble. If he had not been held by one of the special forces team

members, he would have fallen to the floor.

The orders came from the mayor. Who are you going to complain to? Idiot!”

The team leader clapped and barked coldly, “Round them up, and take them away! Lawyers? They can dream on!”

The special forces team took Stanley back to the SUVs and headed straight to the nearest detention center without even any interrogation.

This was Lewis’ orders, as well as Alexander’s.

How dare they try to bribe officials to bring down New Chesire Group! He was going to show them what true power really was!

Over at the General Manager’s office in New Chesire Group...

“Mister Kane, Miss Chesire.” Lewis and the other big bosses of Ol’ Mare were still

there. When Lewis heard the news from his secretary, he said carefully, “This is all a misunderstanding. The culprits have been arrested. Do you have any other requests? Requests?”

Amber’s disappointment on her face was long gone. It was replaced with shock and bewilderment.

This was too shocking.

Not only did the mayor personally attend to this matter, but they also spent less than three hours arresting Ethan, Stanley, and the others. Even Neil was implicated as well!

Life in the detention center was not going to be easy for them, specifically for Ethan. He had received so many bribes that he would surely end up in prison!

“I’m grateful for you enforcing the law, Mister Christian.” Alexander looked at Amber and smiled. “However, everything happened so abruptly, and Amber needs rest. You can see yourself out.”

“Alright, then. Miss Chesire, please have a good rest. Farewell!”

Lewis did not dare to disobey Alexander’s words, neither did he dare to reveal Alexander’s true identity. Lewis nodded at Alexander and Amber before leaving with the other big bosses.

The other big bosses were speechless. They followed Lewis to the elevator. Inside the elevator, someone finally could no longer hold back. He asked, “Mister Christian, who on earth is Alexander Kane? Why are you being so polite to him?”

Lewis wiped away the sweat on his forehead and glared at that person in response. He was secretly feeling lucky. He hoped that he had dealt with the matter appropriately. He hoped that His Lordship was satisfied with it. If not, he might lose his position as the mayor!

Chapter 0125

+15 BONUS

“Amber.” When everyone left, Alexander took Amber’s hand and led her to the couch. He looked at her gently. “The problem has been solved. Are you feeling better?”

Amber sighed a little and forced a smile. Multiple incidents hit her consecutively for the past few days, and she could barely handle them. The company would have been crushed had Alexander not been there to intercept every time.

She was exhausted.

“You’ve been working too hard for the past few days.” Alexander smoothed Amber’s hair and noticed the exhaustion in her gaze. H“Since the loan from the bank has arrived, the company is back in business. You can let Dad handle it for a few days. I’ll take you to relax a little.”

Relax? A holiday?

Amber’s eyes instantly brightened. After so many problems, the staff had been worried. Perhaps an all–expenses paid team–building event would be able to assure them and bring them back together. It would be important for the growth of the company.

“It’s been quite hot recently. Let’s pick a place where it’s cooler.”

Alexander thought for a while before smiling. “I’ve already chosen the place. We’ll head to Wakefield.”

Amber hummed in delight.

Wakefield was a mountain located in the south–west of Wyverna, about more than a thousand kilometers away from Ol’ Mare. Its peak was about 3000 meters above sea level. There was a famous spa located at the foot of Wakefield, which was a great place for a five–day holiday.

In the spa hotel, Amber was in a robe. She had greeted a few female colleagues

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before heading upstairs. As she walked up the stairs, she said, “Alex! Let’s go to the bar next door after dinner.”

While heading upstairs, she walked past a fat middle-aged man. Since the staircase was rather narrow, she had to move sideways.

“Hm?” The fat man stopped in his tracks to size Amber up. His eyes sparkled instantly. She was drop-dead gorgeous.

He had been with so many women in his life, but none of them was as gorgeous as her! The more he looked at her exposed legs under the robe, the more aroused he got “Hey!” The moment they passed by each other, the fat man stumbled, almost knocking Amber over. He harrumphed coldly.

“Don’t you watch where you’re going? You were trying to knock me over!”

Then, he waved his hand immediately. “Leon, tie her up!”

Swoosh!

A burly bodyguard immediately appeared from behind the fat man. He reached out and grabbed for Amber’s arm.

“Ah!” The startled Amber wanted to retreat, but her leg stepped on nothing. She instantly lost her balance and fell.

Right at this moment, a figure immediately rushed over so quickly that one could barely see. He went up and grabbed Amber by

the waist with one hand while

grabbing Leon the bodyguard’s wrist with the other.

It was Alexander.

“Alex!” Amber’s heart was thumping wildly. She could feel Alexander’s tum chest She was a little relieved, but her voice still

trembled a little. “There’s a band performing at the bar next door at eight tonight. I wanted to go and get you. This man was

coming down the stairs. I already made way for him, but he...”

Alexander responded with a gentle hum before placing Amber by the side. He

+15 BONUS

flicked Leon’s wrist away before looking at the fat man with a darkened gaze. “You deliberately bumped into my wife. What were you trying to do?”

Chapter 0126

What was he trying to do? He wanted his wife, no doubt.

The fat man swept a glance at Alexander and sneered. “You ran quite quickly. Who knew you’d be a fighter.”

Then, he raised his right hand once more and said viciously, “His wife knocked into me, yet he wants to pretend that it’s not her fault. What are you still standing there for? Get him!”

Seven bodyguards behind the fat man went up and surrounded Alexander and Amber, including Leon the bodyguard. He glared at Alexander’s right hand and gritted his teeth.

“Alex...”

The terrified Amber hid behind Alexander. She was unfamiliar with the place, and

she knew no one around. They were also very far from Ol' Mare. The only person that she could rely on was Alexander.

Alexander did not look at the eight bodyguards at all. He merely looked at the fat

man and said, "Oh, you're trying to bully us? Alright, then!"

His eyes turned sharp, and he was about to attack.

Right at this moment, someone yelled, "Miss Chesire, Mister Kane!"  
spa with

From the staircase below, a dozen colleagues that came together to the  
them ran over quickly, gasping for air. They blocked  
e entire staircase.

One of the colleagues who had a more athletic build ran up the stairs while yelling."

What is going on? We're here to help!"

"What?" The fat man was caught off-guard. There were so many people!

That did not matter, however. No matter how many people there were, his eight  
bodyguards were seasoned fighters. One of

them could take down a dozen ordinary people. All it took was one of his bodyguards to  
take down the group there.

"Mister Winston! Calm down!" The manager of the spa hotel immediately ran over and  
smiled apologetically at the fat man. "I

noticed the commotion happening here through the surveillance camera, so I quickly  
came over to have a look. Mister

Winston, let's talk this out"

Then, he turned to Amber and Alexander and smiled. "These two are from the New  
Chesire Group in Ol' Mare. Miss Amber Chesire, the General Manager, and Mister  
Alexander Kane, the Head of Security. This is  
Mister Sean Winston, owner of

Sanchez Pharmaceuticals.

Now, everyone, take a deep breath. I'm sure it was all a misunderstanding!"

A misunderstanding?

Sean swept Alexander a fierce glance before sneering. "Here I thought he was  
someone powerful. New Chesire Group? I've  
never heard of them before! I'll-

"Mister Winston! The manager immediately bowed. "Calm down. We're all  
reasonable people!"

The manager then bowed to Alexander and pleaded, "We're all here on a holiday. I  
hope everyone can look the other way. A  
fight will hurt the hotel's business!"

Alexander exhaled. The manager was right. It was indeed inappropriate to fight in front  
of so many of the staff from the office.

Besides, the manager had come right in

the nick of time. He seemed sincere as well

Alexander did not need to make things difficult for him.

“Amber Alexander ignored Sean and turned to Amber. He said gently. “You said you wanted to go to the bar next door, right?”

Let’s not get our mood spoiled by trashy people. Let’s change our clothes and go.

Then he held Amber’s hand and headed to their rooms.

New Chesire Group staff all returned to their rooms to get ready as well, leaving Sean and his eight bodyguards.

“Sir.” Leon looked at Sean’s furious expression and said softly, “I think they’re heading to the bar next door tonight.”

The bar next door?

Sean narrowed his eyes. His gaze gleamed coldly. “Since they’d be there, we’ll go there, too. I have my eyes on Amber Chesire.

She can’t run from me!”

Chapter 0127

It was 9 p.m., and the bar—which was less than 300 meters away from the spa was jam-packed with people.

The competition between bars at the foot of the mountain in Wakefield was extremely tough. Almost every bar had its own band. Occasionally, they would invite more popular bands to perform.

hotel-

The bar that night invited Blackgold, a band that became famous through the internet.

The lead vocalist of the band had a rather

raspy voice. The band played all sorts of instruments. The atmosphere there was extremely lively.

“Mister Kane, sing a song!” By the side of the stage, New Chesire Group staff members gathered there, surrounding Alexander in the middle. They nudged him 1. on. “You and Miss Chesire have been married for so long. Don’t you think you should sing her a song? Go on, Mister Kane! We’ll be rooting for you!”

Amber blushed. She looked at Alexander shyly, yet a little hopefully as well.

“Since Amber wants to listen to me sing... Alright, then!” Alexander smiled and nodded. He secretly smirked.

He was the Lord of War. How could he be singing in a bar? If his subordinates were to hear about it, their eyes would surely pop out of their sockets.

“Alexander’s going to sing a song for Amber?”

In the VIP booth room, Sean was smirking with a cocktail glass in his hand. These fools thought they could enjoy themselves after having offended him? Fat chance.

“Leon.” Sean waved and harrumphed. “Get me the boss of the bar!”

Two minutes later, the boss of the bar, a middle-aged man in his early forties, quickly entered with Leon and said fawningly,

“Mister Winston, how may I help you?”

We’re-

“Shut up!” Sean took a sip of red wine and sneered. “I’ll give you three minutes. Clear the bar! Get everyone out!”

1/3

+15 BONUS

“What?” The boss of the bar was stunned. He looked troubled. “Mister Winston, I can’t do this. We’ve specifically invited Blackgold to play here. The bar’s business hasn’t been doing well. If I clear the place.. “You just want money, right?” Sean looked at the boss condescendingly. “Leon.

Leon fished out a black card from his pocket and said coldly, “How much for the entire venue?”

The boss accepted the card with both hands and said hesitantly, “Usually, it costs a hundred and twenty thousand dollars, but it’ll be at least double that tonight. Why don’t we call it around two hundred and twenty thousand dollars? I-”

“Enough babbling!” Sean had lost his patience. He looked downstairs, where Alexander and the others were, and barked, “Just clear the place!”

The boss immediately returned to the bar and told his staff in a suppressed tone, “Don’t offend the customers. Mind your attitude, but clear the place!”

Soon, the staff split up. Some headed to the dance floor while some headed to each private room. They smiled apologetically at the customers as they asked them to leave.

A lot of them were from New Chesire Group. The boss hesitated for a while before heading over himself. He said with an apologetic expression, “Mister Kane, I’m so sorry to spoil your fun and ask you to leave. Blackgold will still be playing here.

tomorrow. All the drinks you had today are on the house!”

The group’s staff members frowned at this. They had noticed customers leaving all around them. They did not need to guess to know that someone must have bought off the entire place.

“If it was any other day, I would’ve been cooperative, but not today.” Alexander turned to look at Amber and smiled gently. “I’ve already promised to sing my wife a song.”

“Uh...” The boss smiled bitterly, surprised by Alexander’s insistence. “Mister Kane, I’m doing this for your sake. The customer upstairs can’t be offended.”

Then, he nudged conspicuously upstairs and said, “Over there.”

Alexander slowly turned to look.

Sean was holding onto the railings with both hands. Eight bodyguards stood behind him. They all looked at Alexander smugly.

“Is it that Winston guy?” Alexander slowly smirked. “If it was anyone else, I’d still

accommodate and leave after I sang my song.  
But, since that man bought the entire  
night, I must stay!”

The boss froze and was at a complete loss for words.

Right at this moment, Sean and his bodyguards came over. “Why are you still not  
leaving?”

He had a bottle of red wine in his hands. He pointed at Amber next to Alexander and  
sneered. “You want to stay? Sure! Get your  
wife to down this bottle of wine, and then you’ll be able to stay. Otherwise, get the fuck  
out!”

this bottle of wine, and then you’ll be able to stay. Otherwise, get the fuck out!”

Chapter 0128

+15 BONUS

The bottle of red wine, La Mer, in Sean’s hand, had about 17 percent alcohol. It was a  
high percentage compared to other red  
wines.

In a normal business enterprise, a bottle of La Mer would cost about 30000 dollars.

Since they were in a rather touristy bar, the price would be marked up double. A  
bottle costs at least 60,000 dollars.

“If

your

wife isn’t going to drink, then don’t blame me for being rude!”

Sean held the bottle in his hands and sneered at Alexander. “I’m deliberately  
messing with you all! I want you all to fuck off!”

Alexander chuckled.

Was this man really using money to humiliate others? He had a trick or two up his  
sleeves, no doubt.

“Alex...” Amber bit her lip. She clearly did not want to cause any trouble. “Let’s not  
deal with him. Let’s just head back to the hotel.”

Head back? Not happening.

Alexander smiled faintly and took the bottle of La Mer from Sean. He gently passed  
it to Amber. “Since Mister Winston is treating us to wine, we can’t possibly turn it  
down, don’t you think?”

Then, he turned to look at New Chesire Group staff members behind him. He smiled.  
at them brightly. “My colleagues here can hold their alcohol, too. There are twenty-  
eight of them. A bottle each for them!”

The boss of the bar shuddered in disbelief.

28 bottles of La Mer? He might not even have that many bottles in his cellar!

“Don’t just stand there.” Alexander waved gently at the boss, still smiling. “I don’t  
want any other brands. I want the La Mer, and exactly twenty-eight bottles of them.”

The boss immediately yelled to his staff at the bar. “Bring me twenty-eight bottles of  
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La Mer! Quickly! Even if you have to borrow from the other bars!”

About 10 minutes later, the staff returned—though struggling to catch their breath—with 28 bottles of La Mer.

“Mister Winston.” Alexander turned to smile at Sean and said, “You were treating us to some wine, yes? I’m sure you’ll handle the bill, right? Thank you!”

Sean clenched his fists tightly and ground his teeth.

How dare Alexander try to play him?!

Including the bottle in Amber’s hand, it was a total of 29 top-notch La Mer, a grand total of 1.7 million dollars. Even if the boss

gave him a discount, it would still cost him a million or so!

Even if he was wealthy, he was not willing to waste so much money!

“How generous, Mister Winston!” Alexander smiled even wider at Sean’s reaction.

He said to the few servers there. “Come, open them all! Mister Winston is treating us!”

The servers were terrified. They did not dare to open the bottles of wine. This was a million dollars’ worth of wine!

Sean clearly looked like he was not willing to pay for all this. On the other hand, Alexander did not look like a person that they

could mess with. What if they opened

the bottle and neither side would pay? The boss would go mad!

“Kane!” Sean could no longer hold back. He said with gritted teeth. “I only said the wine is for your wife. I didn’t say it was for others, either! A million dollars worth of

wine? Are you messing with me?”

Who the hell did he think he was to mess with him?

“Looks like it’s hurting your wallet, Mister Winston!” Alexander smiled, took out his customized American Express card, and handed it to the boss of the bar. “Swipe it for all twenty-nine bottles at full price!”

The boss accepted the card with trembling hands. “A—Alright! Right away, sir!”

In less than half a minute, 1.7 million dollars had been paid. The boss was flushed

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with excitement as he returned the card to Alexander.

© IS BONUS

“Alright, then.” Alexander snapped his fingers. He said casually, “Let’s open them!”

The servers nodded and immediately headed to the bar to grab bottle openers. They opened all 29 bottles of them. Some even brought over a wine aerator.

The servers stood by the side and waited to serve respectfully.

Alexander was so generous. They felt that it was an honor to serve him.

“Alex...” Amber looked at one of the bottles hesitantly. “Seventeen percent of alcohol is too high for me. I can’t drink it.”

The other ladies of New Chesire Group looked a little troubled too. They were often out on social events. They could hold their

alcohol well, but they had drunk quite a lot of that night. Adding that entire bottle would knock them out. Even the other men

might not be able to handle it as well.

“This isn’t for all of you to drink.” Alexander smiled and took one step forward. He reached both hands out and smiled at a server.

“Alright, pour the wine.”

The server, though stunned, picked up the aerator on the table and was about to pour the wine into a glass.

“No, no.” Alexander rubbed his palms together and smiled even wider. “I’m not asking you to pour the wine into the glass. Pour them on my hands. How could I drink such cheap wine? This wine is just for me to wash my hands!”

+15 BONUS

Chapter 0129

The wine was to wash Alexander’s hands?!

Everyone was shocked. Even Sean’s bodyguards stared at him wide-eyed.

Alexander was using a 60000-dollar bottle of La Mer to wash his hands! Did he lose his mind?

“Don’t just stand there.” Alexander ignored everyone and smiled at the server. Come, pour the wine.”

The server trembled, not daring to defy Alexander. He opened the bottle and poured the wine onto Alexander’s hands.

Alexander rubbed his hands until the entire bottle was emptied. He waved behind. Get me some serviettes.”

The server immediately grabbed a few serviettes from the side of the table.

That feels good.” Alexander wiped his hands and threw the serviettes into the bin.

He admired his hands under the lights and smiled. “It’s a good red wine. It

moisturizes the skin. It smells great, too.”

Then, he waved at the other staff of New Chesire Group behind him and flashed them a wide smile. “Come, everyone, wash your hands.”

The New Chesire Group staff members felt flabbergasted and...oddly excited.

They finally understood that Alexander was trying to humiliate Sean.

Sean wanted to flaunt his so-called wealth and arrogantly tried to buy the entire place.

In turn, Alexander would ‘humbly’ play along and humiliate him right back!

“You guys heard what Mister Kane said. Wash your hands, everyone!” yelled one of the managers, and everyone happily went up to a server to wash their hands with the La Mer.

With that, a million dollars worth of wine was spilled onto the floor.

“B-Bastard!” Sean gritted his teeth. His face turned blue.

These people were obviously humiliating him. He was a millionaire and an influential thug in Tripsville and a few other places, for goodness’ sake. He had never been so humiliated in his entire life!

“Wipe your hands dry. We’ll continue our fun here.” Alexander took Amber’s hand and smiled at the others. Then, he turned to look at the boss of the bar and said,

Since we’re here, I don’t want to be disrupted by pests. The bar could be bought for the night, right? Okay, then. No matter how much it is, I’ll offer ten times the price!

The people who shouldn’t be here will have to leave!”

The boss of the bar gulped excitedly when he heard Alexander offering to pay ten times the price.

The fee for the entire night was equal to 225,000 dollars. Ten times that amount would be 2.2 million dollars.

The boss of the bar had never met someone so overpoweringly generous in his years of operating the bar. Alexander sure was generous.

Paying ten times the price to book the entire venue was crazy!

“Kane!” Sean’s eyes reddened as he said through gritted teeth, “Are you trying to humiliate me with money? You’re still too young for that! I’ve already said I’m buying off the entire night, and I will get it. You want to play? I’ll play along!”

Then, Sean snarled at the boss of the bar and said maliciously. Tll pay twenty times!

Four million dollars! I’m getting this place tonight. Get all of them to leave right now!

“Twenty times? Hehe.” Alexander remained calm. He raised a finger to the boss of the bar and said with a smile, “No one can take this place away from me today. I’ll offer you a hundred times more!”

COIN BUNDLE: get more tree bonus

## Chapter 0130

The boss of the bar trembled in awe.

This was insanity! Alexander was offering to pay a hundred times the original price, which equated to 20 million dollars..

He had never earned that much ever. Even the total sum of the profits from the past eight years of managing the establishment was not as much as this!

This Mister Kane from the New Chesire Group was a truly wealthy person. Sean

Winston was nothing in comparison.

“A hundred times...”

Everyone behind Alexander beamed with admiration.

What on earth was going on? Alexander was too amazing! He had not even asked what the price was of booking the entire

venue for the night, yet he agreed to pay it a hundred times more!

Money was clearly nothing to Alexander. He was humiliating Sean!

Sean’s gaze darkened. “Now you’re just being a bully, Kane!”

Sean’s face contorted out of rage. He pointed at Alexander and yelled hysterically, ”

You’re just asking for death! No one has ever dared to be so arrogant to me!”

Alexander smiled and swept Sean a casual glance.

Complete and utter condescension.

Although he said nothing, his gaze said everything. He was much richer than Sean. He was much more arrogant. He could humiliate Sean with money, whether Sean liked it or not.

Sean ground his teeth so harshly that he almost crushed them. "Take him down! Get him!"

He waved at his eight bodyguards. "Don't let any of them go, especially the one.

called Kane! Take him down! Hit his face!"

1/4

15 BONUS

The bodyguards, with Leon as the leader, rushed toward Alexander dangerously. They were highly trained bodyguards, and they had also trained their vital energies. in their bodies. They were not weak at all.

In a matter of seconds, all of them threw punches and kicks at Alexander!

"Who do you think you are? All of you are too weak!" Alexander could not be bothered with any of them. Still holding Amber's hand with his right hand, he raised his left hand gently.

Slap! Slap! Slap! Slap!

Alexander moved his left hand so quickly that it was a blur. He only touched each bodyguard once, slapping them on the face!

"Aahh!" The eight bodyguards yelled as they flew backward and landed on the ground a dozen meters away.

Some flew into the dance floor, while some knocked over the glass tables. Some also flew and hit the wall in the distance, and some also knocked over the rack of alcohol on the bar.

All eight of them were downed with just one move from Alexander.

Many of them gulped, their eyes bulging out in shock.

No wonder Alexander was the Head of Security at New Chesire Group. He was amazing! Being able to slap eight men in the blink of an eye was akin to him having actual superpowers!

"This caused quite a mess." Alexander did not even look at the bodyguards. He smiled at the boss of the bar. "Please look

around and calculate how much damage has been incurred, including the drinks, the booking of the venue, and the broken furniture. Give me an accurate number."

The boss of the bar snapped out of his trance and yelled, "Get me the finance guy! Quickly calculate the damages!"

Behind him, a female server shuddered. She immediately picked up a calculator and calculated. About half a minute later, she

stuttered and said, "Sir, including the wine  
2/4  
+15 BONUS

they drank—err, the one they used to wash hands, plus all the other damages... It's a total of two million two hundred and eighty thousand."

The boss of the bar was baffled. He subconsciously looked at Alexander. "Mister Kane... Uh.."

"Mister Winston will gladly pay for the damages." Alexander looked at Sean and smiled. "Am I right, Mister Winston?"

Sean ground his teeth and merely glared at Alexander. He clenched his fingers so tightly that his nails dug into his palms.

His bodyguards were still on the floor wailing, unable to get up as their own blood filled their mouth.

This was a huge loss for Sean, no doubt. He paid a hefty amount for these guards, and they typically were able to 'handle' a lot of problems.

He never expected that they could not even stand a single blow from Alexander. Alexander was so powerful. He did not dare to defy him!

"M—Mister Winston?" The boss of the bar looked at Sean and forced a smile. "Mister Kane said that you'll be paying the damages. Will you be paying by..."

Sean was infuriated!

His bodyguards were all down. He was completely humiliated. On top of that, he still had to pay for the damages.

This was worse than killing him!

"What? You don't want to pay?" Alexander raised an eyebrow and looked at Sean.

Since you don't want to pay, I don't mind

going up against you another time. Mister Winston, have you considered carefully?"

Sean shuddered. His face was instantly pale.

His eight bodyguards were no match for Alexander at all. He was just an ordinary person, not to mention a 200-kilogram fat man. He was definitely no match for Alexander. If he truly messed with Alexander, he might barely survive!

3.4

"Mister Kane, please calm down," Sean said with reddened eyes and a tone of utter resentment. He almost forced the words out of his mouth. "I—I'll cover all the damages!"

**His Lordship Alexander Kane by Useless Caesar**  
**#Chapter 131 - Read His Lordship Alexander Kane by**  
**Useless Caesar Chapter 131**

## Chapter 0131

The cost of the damage was astonishingly high.

When totaling the damage to the bar, their drinks, and the La Mer that Alexander and the others used to wash their hands with... The amount was a total of 2.28 million.

Sean paid for everything with a pale face.

"Mister Kane." After paying for the damages, Sean walked over to Alexander indignantly. "I've already paid the damages. Can I go now?"

Alexander did not even look up. He sneered. "Fuck off, then."

Sean gritted his teeth, but he did not dare to retort. He led all of his injured bodyguards and left. By the entrance, he turned around and glared at Alexander resentfully.

"You're impressive, Mister Kane!" The New Chesire Group staff members came to their senses and cheered delightfully.

"Mister Kane!" One of the managers raised his thumb at Alexander. "I never thought you were so amazing! You've taken down all eight professional bodyguards with just a few slaps! You're just so cool!"

A few lady staff looked at Alexander adoringly. "Mister Kane, you're amazing! And how did you get the idea of using the wine to wash your hands? Sean Winston was so pissed, his face was blue!"

"That's right, Mister Kane. What a great move! Using a sixty-thousand-dollar bottle of red wine to wash your hands... How humiliating it must be for Sean Winston!"

Amber looked at Alexander and bit her lip shyly.

What Alexander did that day was truly unexpected. Not only did he not waste a single cent, but he also taught Sean a lesson and stood up for her.

All the indignation she had suffered in Ol' Mare was finally gone that day. This trip was absolutely worth it!

+15 BONUS

"Let's have some fun now!" Alexander scanned everyone and said with a smile, "No. thinking about work; that's for when we get

back to Ol' Mare. We drink till we drop!"

Everyone cheered in unison. "Sir, yes, sir!"

Stanley walked out of the Ol' Mare detention center in a wretched state. He got in a black Bentley, his fists clenched tightly in anger.

"Damn it! That bastard!"

Due to the bribery incident, the mayor of Ol' Mare, Lewis Christian, personally led the interrogation. Stanley, Neil, and Jerome were all arrested.

Mark Hudson had made a lot of effort to bail them out. Apparently, he had spent close to 75 million dollars to buy off everyone.

"This is all that fucking Alexander Kane's fault!"

Stanley looked at Neil and Jerome. "I'm Stanley Hudson of the great Hudson family. How could I have suffered a loss in a small town like Ol' Mare?" he snarled. "What

else can we do to Alexander? Tell me!"

Neil lowered his head and furrowed his brow. Then, he looked at Stanley. His gaze gleamed viciously. "We'll have to go all out."

Jerome was a little startled. "Dad, are you planning to..."

Neil nodded slowly as if making up his mind. "Go to Aaronson and tell Mark Aeres that I accept all the acquisition conditions he requested. However, I have one request: I want to see the bodies of Patrick Chesire and his family within three days.

I want them dead!"

## Chapter 0132

Aaronson was a city by the sea in Tormora, about 150 kilometers away from Ol Mare. The economic relationship between both cities was very close.

Jerome was in a luxuriously decorated casino. He looked at the man with the short hair on the real leather couch and said respectfully, "Mister Aeres, my father has agreed to your acquisition requests."

Mark smirked.

Mark was a famous businessman in Aaronson but also had considerable power in the underworld of Aaronson. He has a few thousand men below him and two highly skilled fighters—though costly—from abroad. He was one of the most powerful men in that area.

As he had started to go clean in his business in the last few years, he had acquired seven to eight large corporations. His next acquisition target was Chesire Group of Ol Mare.

"Looks like Neil Chesire isn't an idiot after all!" Mark lit a cigar. He snickered. "My requests aren't that easily agreeable, yet Neil dares to stall. Let me guess. Does he want something in return?"

"Nothing gets past you, Mister Aeres." Jerome immediately went up and bowed

lowly. "Mister Aeres, my father said that as long as you get rid of Patrick Chesire and his family, our family assets, including the New Chesire Group, will be yours."

Mark slowly narrowed his gaze.

He had heard about the Chesire family before.

The previous Severn Group changed its name to become New Chesire Group. The

third son of the Chesire family, Patrick Chesire, was the chairman. Nominally, they were still considered part of the Chesire family assets.

Oddly enough, many weird things have been going on in Ol' Mare recently. Harry Chesire returned to Ol' Mare from Province Town and somehow suffered a huge loss. The underworld of Ol' Mare was totally gone. The Hudson family seemed to be implicated in this as well. All of these had to do with New Chesire Group.

"I remembered that Patrick Chesire's daughter, Amber, is deemed the most beautiful woman in Ol' Mare." Mark put his cigar down and smirked lewdly. "I'm not wrong.

Am 1, Jerome?"

Jerome's eyes brightened. He immediately nodded. "Mister Aeres, you don't have to kill

her if you're keen on her. You can kill the rest of her family. Most importantly, you have to kill Alexander Kane. You can't let him go!"

Mark snickered.

Alexander Kane was just a retired veteran who was on a ship for two years. Nothing was challenging about taking his life.

Once Mark had acquired Chesire Group and New Chesire Group, he would be able to have a standing in Ol' Mare. His other businesses would soon be able to open in Ol' Mare!

"It's a deal, then." Mark thumped his chest. His gaze gleamed murderously. "Chesire Group and New Chesire Group will be mine. I'll help you get rid of Patrick Chesire and his family. As for Amber Chesire... Hehe! I can't wait to enjoy the most beautiful of Ol' Mare!"

Jerome chuckled. "Might I ask when you will be taking action, Mister Aares?" he asked tentatively.

Mark immediately fished his phone out and sent a few messages.

He snickered menacingly. "Now."

It had been two days since the team-building trip. For the past few days, Patrick had been resting at home, and his limp was

almost entirely gone. As for New Chesire Group, its operations went smoothly.

When Amber returned, she immediately got to work. The new factory in the industrial park was also completed and put into operation.

Alexander, meanwhile, stayed in the offices in the city to deal with personnel scheduling.

At that moment, at the factory, a bespectacled young man ran quickly into the factory manager's office and said frantically to the factory manager, Leslie Rowe, "Mister Rowe! There are people outside trying to cause a scene! They want to intrude into our factory!"

What?

Leslie Rowe, who used to be the person in charge of overseeing the construction site of the factory, was shocked by the news.

Then, he got up and ran toward the entrance.

"Are you the factory manager here? Leslie Rowe?"

About 20 menacing-looking thugs covered in tattoos were at the entrance, sneering.

The leader of the pack had a cigarette in

his mouth. "Get your men to scam. From now onward, I'm in charge of New Chesire Group!"

Leslie was alarmed. He wanted to say something, but the man beat him to it with a chuckle. "Mister Neil Chesire of the Chesire family has given all his assets to our superior. If you don't obey me, I'll kill you—and I have a thousand ways to do it!"

Neil Chesire?

Leslie was so furious that his face contorted. The factory belonged to New Chesire Group. It had nothing to do with Neil or the Chesire family of Ol' Mare.

Moreover, Patrick had cut ties with his family. Everyone in Ol' Mare knew that!

"Leave at once! Do not disrupt our work!" Leslie said, suppressing his anger.

"We are

New Chesire Group; we have nothing to do with the Chesire family. Whatever deal Neil Chesire made with you all has nothing to do with us! If you continue causing a scene, I'll call the police!"

"The police? Haha!" The thug sneered. He took a crumpled contract and threw it by Leslie's feet.

"Leslie Rowe, you want to call the police? Open your eyes and have a good look!"

Chapter 0133

T—This is..." Leslie furrowed his brow and picked up the contract.

It was an agreement of transfer. It stated in black and white that Jerome Chesire, on behalf of Neil Chesire, had sold all assets of the Chesire family to Aares Corp in Aaronson.

"I've already said that Neil Chesire can only represent Chesire Group. We are the New Chesire Group!" Leslie threw the contract

on the ground and said firmly, "This contract isn't valid for us. If you don't want the police to come, I'll advise you to leave right away!"

The thug sneered even more. "Not valid? This isn't up to you!"

Leslie was just about to say something when he stiffened.

The contract did not state anything about the conflict between the Chesire Group and the New Chesire Group. Moreover, Patrick

Chesire never cut ties with the Chesire family officially.

This meant that a team of professional lawyers would need to battle it out in court. No one would even know what the final decision would be.

"So, are you all just planning to stay here and disrupt operations?"

The more Leslie thought about it, the angrier he got. He clenched his fists tightly.

Blocking the entrance would mean that raw materials would not be able to reach the factory. That would affect operations badly.

Once they could not finish their orders in time, they would have to fork out huge compensations to the clients.

This was the thugs' real intention!

"You bastards!" Leslie gritted his teeth. "Where is security? Get them out now! They can't be here affecting operations!"

Behind Leslie, about seven or eight security guards rushed over with rubber mallets in their hands. They were not going to hit anyone. They only intended to intimidate.

+15 BONUS

They yelled, "Leave! Don't disrupt our business! Don't force us to hit you!"

Hit them?

The thug sniggered. He waved his hand. "Since you're asking for it, I'll fulfill your wish. Men, capture Leslie Rowe and take the others down!"

The thugs cackled haughtily. In the blink of an eye, they took down the eight bodyguards easily.

One of the thugs sliced down on Leslie's neck with his palm, hitting him to the ground before stomping on his face.

He spat and said arrogantly, "You weaklings thought you could take me down? Where is Amber Chesire? Get that bitch out!"

Leslie was lying on the ground. His face flushed. He gritted his teeth and said nothing.

Further away, his bespectacled secretary saw this scene and was so frightened he quickly ran to the office.

He had to tell Miss Chesire about it. This issue was far too chaotic for them to handle!

"Miss Chesire!" He ran into the

General Manager's office agitatedly, gasping for air. "There are people causing trouble at the entrance. Mister Rowe led some men over..."

He recounted everything to Amber.

"What did you say?" Amber immediately sprang up from the chair. She trembled in fury.

How horrible of them! Neil Chesire dared to sell Chesire Group to Mark Aares and include New Chesire Group in it!

He was a monster!

"Miss Chesire, the people there are too powerful! Our security guards are no match for them!" The secretary was sweating profusely. "We should call Mister Kane. Get him to come over. He's a very capable guy! I'm sure he'll..."

+15 BONUS

"No!" Amber bit her lip, her gaze hardening with resolution.

Ever since New Chesire Group was formed, Alexander had sacrificed too much. She could not trouble him for every single

problem. She had to do something as the General Manager.

"I don't believe that they'd dare to do anything illegal in bright daylight!" Amber said in a huff before heading over to the entrance fearlessly.

"Uh..." The bespectacled secretary looked at Amber and hesitated for a while before gritting his teeth and picking up the phone.

He dialed the security department in the New Chesire Group.

"Inform Mister Kane that there are thugs at the factory. Miss Chesire is in danger!"

COIN BUNDLE: get more free bonus

#### Chapter 0134

At that moment over the entrance of the factory, Leslie and the other eight security guards were lying on the ground. The thugs

were stepping on their faces and

laughing at them menacingly. Blood was everywhere.

"Stop it right now!" Amber rushed to the scene, appalled by the sight. "How dare you hurt them! Let them go right now, or I'll call the police!"

The thugs quickly looked her way.

"So, you're Amber Chesire?" The leader of the thugs lit a cigarette and sized up Amber brazenly. He snickered crassly. "No

wonder Mister Aares told us to take you alive! Hehe, you sure are pretty!"

Amber's gaze darkened. She suppressed her anger. "What are you talking about? I don't understand! Why are you all here causing a scene at the factory? Come at me instead! Don't delay the operations! Let them go!"

The thug snickered. He did not let his men let the others go. He looked at Amber's neck and sneered. "Miss Chesire, this factory is so huge. I'm sure you have a huge

project going on, right? If we delay production, will you have to pay a lot for the breach of contract? Since you're here to discuss this with me, shouldn't you show your sincerity? I don't need to teach you how to do it, do I?"

At the same time, he gazed at Amber's breasts greedily.

She was drop-dead gorgeous. Her looks and body were way beyond any other woman. He had fooled around with many women before, but he never had someone as great as Amber!

"What are you trying to say?" Amber gritted her teeth and glared at the thug. "Cut to the chase. Stop beating around the bush!"

The thug cackled.

He beckoned at Amber lewdly, licking his lips. "Miss Chesire, you're so pretty even when you're angry. You've got me completely

smitten! Don't be impatient. You want

to talk it out, don't you? Let's go. We'll look for a hotel and we can talk it out in bed! I

have many positions to show you. I'm sure you'll be pleased to death!"

He touched his crotch and laughed arrogantly.

"You know no shame!" Amber was so furious, she was trembling. "I won't be talking

to you. Neil Chesire has nothing to do with New Chesire Group. He can't represent up!"

The thug laughed even harder at this.

After a while, he glared at Amber and said mockingly, "I don't care whose factory this belongs to since Neil has signed it away. It's ours now!

"Of course, you're a smart lady, Miss Chesire. If you don't want to hand the factory over, you will follow me to the hotel. We can then have a good talk. Otherwise, don't think of letting your factory go back to business as usual. We'll beat up every single one of your workers!"

Amber was out of breath due to the anger boiling in her chest. Her face paled a little. They were robbers!

Neil Chesire knew they would do this, which was why he signed the contract. He just wanted to tear New Chesire Group down!

"Miss Chesire, have you given it enough thought yet?" The thug smiled lewdly. "As long as you sacrifice a little, there is still room

for discussion. I care about my subordinates a lot. As long as you're willing to follow me-

"Dream on!" Amber fished her phone out and said angrily, "I'll never give in to horrible tactics like this! I'm going to call the police right away! Let's see how much longer you can be cocky!"

Then, she was about to call the police.

"You bitch!" The thug's expression hardened as he waved at his subordinates. "Stop her! Take her down! Strip her off right at the entrance!"

Two thugs behind him snickered and ran over to Amber. One of them had his hands reached out to Amber's breast and was seconds away from grabbing her.

## Chapter 0135

Amber turned pale in despair as the two thugs reached out toward her.

She was a weak lady and could not defend herself. She subconsciously retreated a few steps backward. Those two thugs were almost touching her breasts.

It was then a figure immediately came rushing over like the wind past Amber. Two muffled thuds were heard, too.

Before the thugs knew what was happening, they flew backward. Their bones snapped due to the sheer force of the impact before slamming on the floor..

Once they fell to the ground, they spat blood and passed out.

"A-Alex!" When the figure finally stopped, Amber had a good look at the man in front of her. She was so grateful that she choked up.

It was Alexander.

Alexander had been so quick that no one had a good look at him! No one saw how he attacked, and neither did they know where he came from.

It was as if the moment Alexander appeared, those two thugs were already flying backward.

“Don’t be afraid, Amber.” Alexander did not even look at any of the thugs. He held Amber’s hand and gently said, “I’m here.”

His words comforted her immensely. Amber shuddered and tears fell.

He was here! He came!

“W–Who are you?” The leader of the thugs glared at Alexander. Gone was his lewd smile as he looked at Alexander cautiously.

He was a fighter!

His thugs used to be pros. They were extremely powerful, yet they could not even take a blow from this young man.

Could this man be..

“You must be Alexander Kane.” The thug realized what was happening. He raised two fists murderously. “Mister Aares said that

you must die! Since you dare to show yourself, today is the day that you die!”

Alexander swept him a calm gaze. He turned to look at Amber and said with a smile, “Amber, close your eyes.”

“What?” Amber was a little stunned. She bit her lips and listened to Alexander. She closed her eyes gently.

The moment she closed  
or eyes...

Alexander took one step forward. His hands moved as fast as lightning. He grabbed the man’s neck and twisted it. Then, he let go and returned to Amber.

The entire process took less than half a second.

The thug’s head had been twisted 360 degrees. His eyeballs were bulging like a dead fish. Blood slowly trickled down from the

corner of his mouth. He slowly fell to the ground. Dead!

“Y–You...”

The 20 thugs behind were so frightened their legs were turning to jelly. Their teeth were chattering from fear too.

He was ruthless! He was cruel!

He must be Alexander Kane! He was much more ruthless than them! How dare he kill off their leader in front of everyone!

Their leader was one of Mark’s most highly valued men! He was a great fighter with vital energy, yet he could not even defend himself! His neck was just twisted right off!

“Amber, don’t open your eyes,” Alexander said gently. He turned to face the thugs and said calmly, “Who else is still going to

block the entrance? Do you still want to cause any trouble? Come! I dare you to.”  
Dead silence!

Those thugs did not even dare to let out a single sound!

“A—Alexander Kane...” After a short moment of silence, someone finally took the lead and pointed at Alexander, saying, “Don’t be cocky. Mark Aares is our superior! If you dare to do anything to us, he’ll...”

Crack!

Alexander broke his right arm off right away before swiftly returning to where he stood before.

He said with a darkened gaze. “Mark Aares of Aaronson, huh? The one they call the Boss of Aaronson?”

At that moment, Alexander’s tone turned icy. “He’s nothing but a lowly thug. Does he think he could take over Ol’ Mare? Go back and tell him that if he has a death wish, I dare him to come to Ol’ Mare! I’ll make sure he’ll never return to Aaronson!”

Chapter 0136

Alexander was so intimidating that the thugs immediately fled the scene. They grabbed their leader’s corpse, squeezed into the three SUVs they came in, and sped off.

“Alright, you can open your eyes.” Alexander grabbed Amber’s hands once more. He smiled at Leslie and the others.

“I’ll get the security from the main office to keep watch. You’ve all done a great deal. to protect the factory, so everyone will get a bonus of fifteen thousand dollars!”

Leslie and the eight bodyguards got up to their feet, though struggling to do so. However, the pain they felt did not seem that painful anymore. They bowed at Alexander gratefully.

Not only did he not blame them for the incident, but he even rewarded them with such a huge bonus.

They would be more than willing to sacrifice their lives for New Chesire Group!

“If anything like this happens in the future, you have to notify me immediately.”

Alexander held Amber’s hand and led her to the Porsche parked in the distance. He smiled at her, saying, “Remember, I’m your husband. Your problems are my problems!”

Amber sat in the side passenger seat. She looked at Alexander’s side profile and blushed a little. She nodded a little before saying softly, “S—So....where are we

heading to now?”

Alexander drove and smilingly said, “I’ll take you home to have a good rest so you can spend some time with your parents as

well. As for me, I have something to deal with. I'll be back quickly."

Three hours later, at the top-floor suite of Aares Casino in Aaronson.

Mark smashed a bottle of expensive red wine on the floor. Needless to say, he was furious.

His most trustworthy right-hand man had been killed with his neck twisted off, and 20 thugs could not even take down Alexander

Kane

They had utterly embarrassed him!

"How dare he touch my men! He needs to be killed!" Mark slammed the coffee table violently. A few teacups were smashed, and shards flew everywhere.

Mark turned to look at a bald man next to him. He said through gritted teeth, "Gather everyone and head to Ol' Mare right away!

Kill Patrick Chesire and his family!"

The bald man hesitated for a bit before saying in a soft tone, "Mister Aares, Alexander is not weak. Shouldn't we

Mark narrowed his gaze maliciously. "Okay, then! Since he knows how to fight, I'll make sure he admits defeat! Saber, call Zoro and John. Get them to come over right away!"

The bald man, nicknamed Saber, was delighted.

Zoro and John were pros Mark hired from abroad. They were usually training in recluse.

They were Mark's card up his sleeve!

He had to pay them 15 million dollars for every task he had for them. They were indisputably highly skilled. One of them alone could go up against 100 fighters!

"Mark" In less than half an hour, a blonde young man and an emaciated-looking man with a sword by his side walked into the suite together.

They sat down opposite Mark. Their gaze gleamed coldly. "Don't forget our deal. 15

million dollars each time."

Mark nodded. His gaze gleamed maniacally.

15 million dollars? Done deal

As long as they get rid of Patrick Chesire and his family and kill Alexander, he would be able to get New Chesire Group under his control. By then, he would be willing to even pay them 150 million dollars, let

alone 15 million, without even

batting an eye!

+15 BONUS

"Head over to Ol' Mare and get it down now. First, take down Patrick Chesire, his

family, and Alexander. Then, get rid of George Severn as well!"

Mark narrowed his gaze dangerously. "George Severn is close to Alexander. If we get rid of the entire Severn family, Ol' Mare will be ours!"

The blonde, John, and the emaciated-looking man, Zoro, got up from the couch. They followed behind Mark and were about to leave. Right at this moment, someone yelled, "Mister Aares!" Someone had opened the doors to the suite. A subordinate frantically ran in and yelled, "T-That guy from Ol' Mare is here!" "What?" Mark scoffed. "Why are you so nervous? Stand straight! How many of them are there? Speak!" The subordinate wiped away the sweat on his forehead. He was panting heavily. "J... Just one... It's that guy from Ol' Mare, Alexander Kane!" Alexander Kane? Mark furrowed his brow tightly before a slow, vicious smirk appeared on his face. "Ah. I was just about to look for him. Good for him to show himself. Since he's here, we need to be a good host. Now that he's in my territory, he can dream of going back home alive!" +

#### Chapter 0137

Under Mark's orders, the entire Aares Casino was cleared out in less than three minutes. All that was left were the dealers, security guards, and bouncers—about 80 of them. They were glaring at the young man standing by the entrance. It was Alexander Kane. "You came alone? How gutsy of you, Kane!" Mark, flanked by John and Zoro, slowly walked down the spiral staircase. He looked at Alexander and smirked. "I was about to head to Ol' Mare to deal with you myself. Never thought you'd show yourself here. You saved me from making the trip!" At that, all 80 men surrounded Alexander. John stood behind Mark with a darkened gaze. He did some stretches to warm up. Zoro drew his sword and rubbed his fingers on the blade. He looked murderous. John was famous for his fighting skills internationally. He had once gone up against many gangs and groups all alone. Zoro's swordplay was not to be reckoned with as well. He could attack his opponent six times within a second, enough to kill many sword-fighting champions. "These two? They're the ones you're relying on?" Alexander stood by the entrance of the casino. He ignored everyone, merely looking at Mark. "My time is precious. I don't have the time to deal with you." Then, Alexander took out an acquisition contract he prepared beforehand and threw it to Mark. "Your choice. Either you sign the contract, or you die. You have one minute." Mark raised his eyebrow. He swept a glance at the contract. He was so furious that

he laughed.

The contract was simple with only one clause. It stated that the assets of Chesire

Group that Mark acquired would be transferred unconditionally to New Chesire Group, effective upon the signing of the contract.

“And here I thought you were a smart man, Alexander Kane. Turns out, you’re an idiot!” Mark sneered and tore the contract to pieces.

He threw it at Alexander. “I’m going to say it once. Since you’re in my territory. already, don’t think you can get out of here alive!”

Alexander slowly shook his head. He did not tell Amber that he had come to Aaronson.

It was about two in the afternoon at this point. He needed to return to have dinner with Olivia. He should be able to make it in time.

He had not seen Olivia for a long time since the trip to Wakefield. Hence, he could not afford to miss out on having dinner with her.

“One minute passes by quickly. You still have twenty seconds.” Alexander looked at Mark and said softly, “Get your men to print out another copy of the contract with the exact same thing. You can continue wasting your time, but the price is your death.”

Mark’s smirk widened.

Alexander was in his territory, yet he still dared to think he was the boss. He truly

did have a death wish.

“You’ve injured so many of my men and killed my best right-hand man.” Mark narrowed his gaze. His eyes gleamed murderously. “And yet you’re still pretending that you’re really great. Do you think I’ve not looked into you?”

He flipped off Alexander and snickered. “You were enlisted in Northern Wyverna. You escaped to a ship and were off at sea for two years after you retired. There, you learned how to fight. You’re the live-in son-in-law of the Chesire family! You’re just a useless good-for-nothing piece of trash, yet you want to be cocky? Wait your turn!”

Then, Mark waved. “Men, get him! I want him tortured to death!”

80 men roared. Some drew their rubber mallet, while some drew their sabers. They attacked Alexander.

“One minute is up,” remarked Alexander expressionlessly as they charged at him.

Then, he moved.

+15 BONUS

His figure was so quick that no one could see where he was! They only saw a blur, and Alexander was gone.

Alexander suddenly appeared right in front of Mark, standing a meter away from

him.

“Die, Alexander Kane!” John growled and bent down. He swung his fist toward Alexander’s nose, lightning–quick.

At the same time, Zoro narrowed his eyes and attacked. His sword technique was like a storm hailing down on Alexander’s lower body.

“No. You guys will die.” Alexander was not flustered at all. He continued forward. He reached out his left hand, grabbed and tugged, while he pinched with his right thumb and index finger.

Thud! Thud!

John’s blurry punch was easily captured by Alexander’s left hand. Alexander had a tough grip that John could not pull back from, even if he tried.

The blade of Zoro’s sword was pinched easily between Alexander’s fingers.

Alexander lightly flicked his wrists in both hands.

Crack! Clang!

John’s right wrist and Zoro’s sword let out a loud crack at the same time. John’s wrist was crushed on the spot. Bones pierced through his flesh and protruded out of his skin.

Zoro’s right hand was equally terrible. His wrist had been twisted and crushed as well. It was an explosion of blood and flesh.

“Gahhh!”

They yelled at the same time, clutching their wrists. Two internationally renowned

fighters could not even take a blow from Alexander.

“I–Impossible!” Mark and the other 80 men paled. They were so frightened that they

+15 BONUS

shuddered.

Alexander was too powerful!

They had seen John and Zoro in action before. They understood how terrifying both of them were. Without any guns around, even if a few hundred men were going up against them at once, they would still defeat them all.

Much to their horror, Alexander defeated them so easily. The more terrifying thing was Alexander still remained calm. It did not take him any effort at all.

How powerful was he? He was not human at all!

“I’ve already said, my time is precious.”

Alexander casually flicked his wrist. He did not even look at the others. He looked at Mark once more and said, “Well? Your life, or the contract?”

Chapter 0138

+15 BONUS

His life, or the contract?

Mark stepped back as his heart pounded against his chest. He did not dare to look at Alexander.

Alexander was too vicious.

He had been around the underworld for some time. He was one of the most powerful men in Aaronson, and he had seen many vicious men before. However, none were as vicious as Alexander. He never met a person like Alexander in his entire life nor ever heard of one before.

Alexander had gotten rid of his most trusted right-hand man. He also defeated John and Zoro in one move. Such powers were way beyond his expectations.

"I-I'll sign it!" The intimidated Mark waved at one of his men and said with gritted teeth, "Go and print another copy of the contract, now!"

The subordinate was stunned for a few seconds before coming to his senses. He quickly picked up the torn contract and ran upstairs.

In less than two minutes, he took the new contract and came running downstairs, panting. He passed it to Mark. "Here you go, Mister Aares."

Mark took the contract with a look of indignation..

The clause was exactly the same as the previous one: He would transfer all the assets he bought from Neil Chesire to the New Chesire Group unconditionally.

All of the Chesire Group's business belonged to Patrick and Amber.

"Ka-Mister Kane." Mark tried hard to suppress his anger. He scribbled his signature on the contract and passed it to Alexander with both hands. He did not dare to look up. "I've signed the contract. I admit defeat wholeheartedly."

Wholeheartedly?

Alexander accepted the contract and smirked. He patted Mark's face and said, "Don't

1/3  
+15 BONUS

think I don't know what you're thinking. You're planning to exact revenge on me in the future, no?"

Mark gritted his teeth. He was inexplicably humiliated. "I'd never dare-"

"I'll wait for you," Alexander interrupted him emotionlessly. This time is just a warning. You won't be so lucky next time. Think about your life before planning your revenge. If you don't want your life anymore, I'll take it on your behalf!"

Then, he strode away, ignoring the others.

"Alexander Kane, that bastard!" Once Alexander was gone, Mark swore maniacally, "I'll make you regret not killing me today! I'm going to chop you into pieces and destroy your family!"

Behind him, John's and Zoro's wrists were broken. They looked at each other as their gazes intensified with sheer hatred.

They then looked at Mark at the same time.

John said, "Mister Aares, we can't just let this go like that! Alexander Kane has to pay the price! Your friend..."

Mark was heaving heavily. His eyes reddened.

That friend".

No matter how strong Alexander was, as long as that 'friend' was willing to help, 100 Alexanders would be taken down, what more just one. Alexander would surely die!

Meanwhile, at Golden Sunshine.

"Mister Winston, over here!"

Not far away from the kindergarten in an alley, two burly men stood next to a black Bentley. They whispered, "Alexander Kane's daughter is in that school."

Sean, sitting in the back passenger seat, had a cigar in his mouth. His gaze gleamed maliciously.

He had never been so humiliated by anyone before over at the bar in Wakefield. Unable to hold back his unrelenting rage, he rushed over to Ol' Mare.

"Alexander cares for his daughter a lot. As for Amber Chesire..."

At the mention of Amber, Sean's gaze narrowed. He smirked slyly.

He was going to take the most beautiful lady of Ol' Mare to bed. He would have his way with her to his heart's content.

"Have you contacted the black market over at Woolpackton?" Sean looked at one of his bodyguards and sneered. "As long as we hand Amber to them, Alexander won't be able to do anything!"

The bodyguard nodded. He looked malicious. "We've contacted them. As long as we capture Amber, the people at Woolpackton will take over from there. Our brothers at Belmont Hills had informed us that Amber had left. She'll soon arrive to pick her daughter up from school."

"Good." Sean nodded. He snuffed out the cigar in his hands. Then, he looked ahead at the road in front of the kindergarten intently.

About 15 minutes later, an Audi A8 slowly came into view and parked at the waiting area.

"Amber?"

Sean, still in the car, saw who had gotten out of the car and smirked viciously.

"That's her. Go!"

Chapter 0139 About two hours later, by the gates of the kindergarten...

Alexander was standing next to his red Porsche, looking at the police cordoning off the kindergarten. He clenched his fists tightly.

Within the cordoned area, the police were still gathering evidence. Many parents who came to pick up their children were still there, being questioned while they were at it.

"A few huge men came rushing over and grabbed Miss Chesire and her daughter!" "It was a black Bentley! It must be an unlicensed vehicle! A fat man was inside!"

"Two men came rushing out from a car to protect Miss Chesire, but they were stabbed by those huge men. Someone called the ambulance to pick them up." Alexander picked up on what they said.

His eyes reddened.

"I'm sorry, sir." The guilt-stricken George bowed deeply. "The men I stationed to protect Miss Chesire and Olivia failed. They had tried their (Sbes =a) Alexander gritted his teeth tightly.

Ever since the previous time that Olivia had a fight with Yanis Eberherd, he ordered George to keep watch over Olivia's safety. He never thought that Amber and Olivia would get kidnapped.

RR AND "This isn't a normal Kidnapping." Alexander was silent for a few seconds before narrowing his gaze. He took his | phone out and sent a message.

The receiver was Maxine, one of the Four Dukes of War. | ~ ce [Get me satellite images of everything that happened over at Golden Sunshine | kindergarten in O1' Mare. ] 10 minutes later, Alexander received | footage taken from a military satellite. | "Sean Winston..." Alexander's gaze constricted. He glared at the video and took in every single detail. In the end, | he saw the alley by the kindergarten. | His gaze sharpened.

The satellite footage was not that clear, but Alexander could immediately

CAR recognize the middle-aged fat man in the car. ] It was Sean Winston, no doubt — the same man he humiliated in Wakefield.

Alexander typed quickly.

[Maxine, track where the Bentley is and send me the location. ] This time, Maxine replied swiftly. In less than two minutes, she wrote, [Your Lordship, the Bentley is about 260 kilometers away from where you are. They're at the courtyard of Youphoria Nightclub in Woolpackton. ] Youphoria Nightclub? Alexander did not even say anything to George. He immediately got into the Porsche and slammed on the gas pedal.

He sped off and headed toward Woolpackton.

It was around 10 p.m. in Woolpackton.

The Youphoria Nightclub was one of Woolpackton's most luxurious entertainment clubs, lavishly decorated. The patrons of that establishment were the wealthiest people of Woolpackton.

That night, almost all the rich and influential families of Woolpackton were there, including the Hudson family. All thirty-something of them! Many powerful underworld forces of Woolpackton were also invited.

The club was tightly secured. Ordinary people could not even get close to the establishment.

Ared Porsche skidded to a halt right in front of the Youphoria Nightclub! It was Alexander Kane.

"Amber and Olivia must be in there!" He looked up at the six-story building.

His gaze darkened. He ignored the guards and strode inside with a murderous aura.

"Stop right there!" Four guards standing on each side of the door stopped in front of Alexander.

"This is a private establishment. You can't enter without a reservation!" It was a special day. Apparently, one of the boss' friends called Winston had gotten the most beautiful lady of Ol' Mare, together with a young little girl.

The boss cleared the club and invited all the wealthiest of Woolpackton. He wanted to auction mother and daughter off. He could get at least 15 million dollars from this! "Fuck off!" Alexander did not stop in his tracks. He said icily, "I'll kill whoever comes in my way!" What? The leader of the security guards raised an eyebrow. He looked at Alexander viciously. "You're here to cause trouble, I see. Everyone, don't let him disrupt our guests of honor! Take him down!" €» Three of the security guards were about to attack when Alexander swung his fist swiftly. All they saw was a white

gust of wind. Then, the next moment, all four bodyguards flew away. | "Ah!" They wailed in pain as they fell onto the ground. Then, they spat blood mixed with their crushed teeth, dying the rug of the club red.

Chapter 0140

Nearby, the guests attending the auction turned toward the commotion. They were shocked to see the bloodied floor and the whimpering security guards, as well as the murderous Alexander.

"Who dares to cause trouble in Youphoria Nightclub?!"

Someone in the main hall yelled and commanded, "Men, arrest that kid!"

Soon, more than 20 security guards rushed over to Alexander with bats in their hands.

"Hm?" Alexander eyed the attackers murderously. "One more step, and you'll die."

All the guards stopped in their tracks, petrified by Alexander's icy gaze.

They could not believe that a human could produce such a terrifying gaze. He looked at them as if they were mere ants that he

could squash with a lift of his finger.

Alexander Kane was death incarnate in their eyes.

“Speak!” Alexander glared at the security guards. “Where is your boss? Where is Sean Winston? Also, where are Amber Chesire and Olivia Kane? If you dare to lie to

me, I’ll kill you all!”

The guards shuddered. They were so frightened that they almost peed in their pants. “The auction hasn’t officially started. We don’t know where our boss is! You may be strong, but-”

The guard was clearly trying to intimidate Alexander, but one look from Alexander silenced him immediately. He no longer dared to say anything.

“The people you’re auctioning off are my wife and daughter!” Alexander clenched his fists and said, “Tell your boss. Before I started going on a killing spree, he better hand them over! If he dares to hurt them at all, everyone here will die!”

The guests were mortified by this.

How dare Alexander threaten them! They were the wealthiest people in

+15 BONUS

Woolpackton. Anyone of them would be able to easily buy off the entire Woolpackton!

“Dude, you said that the auction item tonight is your wife and daughter?” A middle-aged man stood up among the guests and sneered at Alexander. “I don’t care if what you say is true. Tsk! You have no right to speak here. You-”

Before he could finish his sentence, Alexander waved his hand hard.

The middle-aged man flew away from the gust of wind caused by Alexander. He

landed on a few chairs in the hall.

“Ack! Ugh... That hurts, damn it!”

The middle-aged man struggled to get up. He gritted his teeth and looked at Alexander angrily. “How dare you touch me. I’ll-”

He stopped suddenly when he met Alexander’s threatening stare.

A cold air of murderous intention hung over in the air. Even the temperature seemed to have dropped. Chills ran down his back.

“That gaze...” The middle-aged man shuddered. His heart was pounding wildly.

The man felt chilled to the bone as though he had a near-death experience. He strongly believed he would die if he were to say anything else.

“What’s going on?”

Right at this moment, a young man’s voice rang out coldly from behind Alexander. “I heard someone’s causing a scene here and

claims to be looking for my father. Who

is it? Come out right now!”

Everyone in the hall immediately looked at the young man.

He was the son of the

boss of Youphoria Nightclub, nicknamed The Prince. He was influential in the

underworld of Woolpackton. Even Harry Chesire and his gang had to respect him.

He walked over to Alexander and sized him up. Then, he harrumphed coldly. "You said that Amber Chesire is your wife and Olivia Kane is your daughter? Look, I don't care who they were. As long as they are at the Youphoria Nightclub, they are items to be auctioned. You hear me? Now fuck off! If not, I'll make sure you'll be our bitch!" Alexander narrowed his gaze at the term. He said slowly, "You're the son of the boss of this club? Alright, then. Since you want to be a bitch, I'll fulfill your wish!"

## **His Lordship Alexander Kane by Useless Caesar #Chapter 141 - Read His Lordship Alexander Kane by Useless Caesar Chapter 141**

Chapter 0141

The Prince looked Alexander in the eyes and smiled smugly at his threat. In Woolpackton, one could go by without knowing who the mayor was or who the wealthiest person was, but one had to know how powerful The Prince was.

No one ever dared to offend him. Those that did were already dead.

"I've met many gutsy people before, but none as gutsy as you!" The Prince narrowed his eyes and sneered. He then waved at his men and ruthlessly ordered, "Men, teach him a lesson! Let him know who The Prince is!"

Three bodyguards attacked Alexander at once. They were clearly great fighters who knew unique techniques. Six hands formed into the shape of an eagle's talon. They attacked Alexander from all around.

"What a shit show." Alexander's gaze turned icy. He reached out and grabbed a long table by his side and threw it at them.

The two-meter-long table flew with a gust of wind at lightning speed and slammed against the bodyguards.

Before the bodyguards could even react, they flew backward and knocked over the other tables!

They were in a mess. Food and drinks flew everywhere. Some of the drinks splashed onto the guests.

Some of the guests were so frightened they hid. Some cursed like sailors.

"You..." The Prince stood still, his expression stiff as he struggled to comprehend what had happened.

How could Alexander have picked up a 200-kilogram table with one hand and thrown it with so much ease? He took down three strong bodyguards in one move,

and they could not even get up anymore!  
Who was he? Why was he so powerful?

+15 BONUS

“My wife and daughter have been kidnapped to be auctioned.” Alexander glared at The Prince. “Yet you called them items?”

You’re not going to hand them over? Okay, then.”

Alexander struck, delivering a lightning-fast slap.

Blood flew everywhere as The Prince’s face imploded. His nose was crushed instantly.

Blood flew from his nose, eyes, and ears.

His head was twisted as he flew backward.

He landed with a thud on the floor as though he was a ragdoll. He twitched a few times and passed out.

“How dare you!” someone bellowed from the stage. “You’re Alexander Kane? How dare you hurt my son! I’ll make sure you die!”

What?

The nervous guests looked over where the sound was coming from. Alexander looked over as well.

The boss of the Youphoria Nightclub, Tommy Lind, was one of the most vicious and powerful men of the underworld in

Woolpackton. He owned a few hotels and nightclubs.

“Mister Lind is here! Alexander is going to die!”

“But Alexander really frightened me! The Prince’s bodyguards were no match for him at all!”

“Is Amber Chesire, the one up for auction tonight, really his wife? I’m not familiar with the situation in Ol’ Mare. Does anyone know more about that?”

The guests were talking among themselves.

Mark Hudson was

sitting among the guests, glaring at Alexander resentfully. Alexander had broken off the limbs of his son, Luke, and crushed his genitals. His brother, on the other hand, was sent to the detention center, and it took a lot out of

him to get him out.

He wanted to hire fighters to avenge his son and brother. Looking at how things unfolded, however, it looked like he could save the money.

Alexander had hit The Prince and completely offended Tommy in the process. Tommy was not some trash like Harry Chesire.

Killing Alexander was a piece of cake for him!

## Chapter 0142

“You’re Tommy Lind? The boss of this club?”

Alexander ignored everyone else. He stared at Tommy intently and said coldly, I’m not going to waste my breath or time. Hand over my wife and daughter! Don’t ever doubt my power. I could kill you as easily as slaughtering a chicken!”

Everyone gasped. Their eyes widened in disbelief.

How could Alexander equate killing Tommy to slaughtering a chicken? Did he lose his mind? Did he know that he was in

Woolpackton? Not a small town like Ol’ Mare?

Tommy Lind was the king of the underworld of Woolpackton!

“You’ve hurt my son, and now you claim you want to kill me?” At that moment, Tommy had already walked over to his son.

He bent down to check on his son’s injury before looking at Alexander with a murderous gaze.

“Okay, then. I wanted to deal with you after the auction, but since you’re so eager to die, I’ll give you what you want!”

Tommy yelled at the stage, “Mister Posey, I’d like to ask you for a favor. Alexander Kane must die today!”

Almost all the guests stood up and looked at the stage excitedly at the mention of Mister Posey.

He was the true number one in the underworld of Woolpackton. Tommy spent

almost half of his income to appease him.

It was not an exaggeration to say that Mister Posey was Tommy’s final card up his sleeve. As long as Mister Posey was alive and kicking, no one could touch Tommy

“Don’t be too cocky, boy.” An old man came on stage with his hands behind his back. He looked like he was in his sixties.

He was really skinny. His eyes were rather milky as well, yet they sparkled. He  
15 BONUS

walked at a moderate pace. His even steps, however, seemed to send small shocks onto the floor when he walked. Chills ran down people’s backs!

“You’re so old, yet you’re still a lapdog!” Alexander’s gaze narrowed. “Sean Winston has kidnapped my wife and daughter and

handed them to Tommy Lind to be auctioned off. Hand them over right now, and bring me Sean Winston for me to deal

with! My patience is running thin. This is the final warning!”

Mister Posey still had his hand behind his back. He ignored Alexander’s final warning. He slowly walked over to Alexander and stopped three meters away from him.

Then, he raised his arms and clenched his fists tightly.

Crack! Crack!

His knuckles cracked.

His hands were like the talons of a hawk. His nails glowed a faint shade of gold. It was just like the talon's hand that had been recorded in ancient manuals. The skin on his hand was extremely rough, and some parts had been completely blackened. It was a terrifying sight to behold.

"I do not care about your wife or daughter, or whoever that Sean Winston is." Mister Posey looked at Alexander proudly. "All I know is that as long as I'm here, you can't cause any trouble!"

Then, his gaze darkened. "You called me a lapdog, didn't you? I'll make you understand that everything you say has a price to pay!"

Mister Posey attacked. He was quick like a savage hawk, his talons aimed for Alexander's chest. He was clearly a great fighter.

In the blink of an eye, he was right in front of Alexander. His talons were an inch away from Alexander!

"You stubbornly refused the chance I gave, so you die. Now!"

Alexander had lost all his patience. He bellowed and reached out his right hand.

Crack!

+15 BONUS

Alexander's hand was like a bolt of lightning. He avoided Mister Posey's talons and grabbed him by the neck. Then, he threw Mister Posey to the ground like a rag doll. Slam!

The marble floor in the hall cracked instantly as Mister Posey's head exploded. His brains flew all over. Some even splashed onto the guests.

Just one move.

In just mere seconds, the intimidating Mister Posey was rendered a headless corpse. Everyone was horrified. The more cowardly ones were so frightened that they started vomiting.

This scene was too gory.

Alexander was not a human!

"I won't repeat what I said once more." Alexander had a thick air of murderous intent. He glared at Tommy.

"Hand my wife and daughter over, and bring me Sean Winston! If not, be prepared to

die!

Chapter 0143

"M-Mister Posey..." Tommy was on the ground with his comatose son in his arms. He was shell-shocked to see Mister Posey's headless corpse.

He was only the king of the underworld in Woolpackton because he relied on Mister Posey. He was unrivaled because of Mister Posey all these years.

Tommy had seen Mister Posey use his talons to crush marble easily. He could even distort tough metals.

At that moment, even the great Mister Posey was no match for Alexander. He could not even last a single move! He was grabbed by the neck and thrown to the ground head-first. His brains exploded, too!

“Where is my wife and daughter? Where is Sean Winston?”

Alexander took one step forward and put his hand on Tommy’s head. It was as if he was announcing a death sentence. The entire hall was overwhelmed with his murderous aura. “I’ll count to three. If I don’t see my wife and daughter by then, you’ll die!”

“Three! Two! O-”

Right at the last second, Tommy shuddered. “Get Sean Winston over here! And don’t

forget Amber Chesire and Olivia Kane! Get them to come over, now!”

Five bodyguards near Tommy quickly ran off with a pale face and stumbled behind the stage. Some bodyguards headed over to the lounge next door, perhaps to look for Sean.

In less than three minutes.../

“Alex!”

“Daddy!”

Two voices rang out in unison from the back of the stage.

Amber was carrying Olivia in her arms, sobbing as she ran toward him. “Alex, you’re finally here! I knew you would come! I knew you’d...make it!”

+15 BONUS

Olivia was sobbing so hard that her voice turned hoarse. “Daddy, I... I was so scared! I don’t want to be sold off! I want Daddy!”

Alexander was so excited that he rushed forward, flying past 30 guests, and landed right in front of Amber.

He opened his arms and pulled them in tightly, relieved to finally see them.

They were safe and sound. Amber’s clothes were still tidy, and she showed no signs of being assaulted. Olivia’s cheek, however, had a handprint on them. She must have suffered a slap, but they were fine. They were alright.

“Kane!”

Right at this moment, a familiar arrogant voice rang out from the side of the stage.

It was Sean Winston.

He was flanked by two bodyguards with AK47s in each of their arms. Sean had a Sandhawk pistol in his hands and aimed at Alexander viciously.

“I knew this wouldn’t end that easily. I never thought you’d come here!”

While talking, he moved over at the same time. He had his fingers wrapped tightly on the trigger. He sneered viciously. “You know how to fight, don’t you? I dare you to show me how amazing you are.”

Alexander was hugging Amber and Olivia. He was not even looking at Sean.

What did it matter if Sean had a gun?

From the moment he saw Sean in the satellite footage on his phone, Sean’s fate had

been decided. Death was his only option.

“Are you ignoring me? You’re about to die, yet you still want to be cocky?” Sean looked malevolent. He approached Alexander

and stopped about two meters away from him. He first nodded at Tommy on the ground, then snickered at Alexander.

“You’ve humiliated me in Wakefield. I’ll teach you a lesson today that no one in this world can humiliate me! Those that humiliate me will suffer death!”

Alexander glanced at Sean before letting go of Amber and Olivia. He comforted them gently, “Don’t be afraid. I’m here. No one can harm you.

Amber’s face paled a little. Olivia was so frightened that she was trembling. “Daddy... Daddy!”

Sean cackled. His fingers wrapped around his pistol even tighter. “This is the first time I’ve seen someone like you, Alexander!

No one can hurt them, you say? I’m going to kill you first, and then I’ll have fun with your wife and daughter! I’ll play them to their death!”

He pulled the trigger.

Bam!

The pistol was less than half a meter away from Alexander’s head. Sean was going to blow Alexander’s head off!

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Chapter 0144

The bullet tore through the air with lethal speed.

However, Alexander was quicker..

As Sean’s finger squeezed the trigger, Alexander swiftly jerked his head to the side and stepped forward, his form blurring like a mirage..

The nightclub erupted in gasps as Alexander seemed to vanish and reappear in front of Sean. Alexander’s hand grabbed Sean by the throat, hoisting him into the air as if he weighed nothing.

Simultaneously, a decorative flower basket in the hall’s corner exploded into a shower of petals, the bullet’s intended target then a cloud of fluttering color.

“No, this can’t be!”

Sean’s bulky frame flailed in Alexander’s iron grip, his legs thrashing and his screams tearing through the chaos.

Had Alexander just dodged a bullet? His movement was a blur, his reflexes outpacing the speeding lead, his actions as swift as lightning.

It was a scene straight out of a blockbuster film, unfolding in stark reality. How was that even possible?

“Sean.”

Alexander ignored the stunned onlookers and glared at Sean. His voice was a sharp blade. “I spared you back at Wakefield, but you learned nothing. You dared to kidnap my family, to sell them like chattel.

“There are sins even the heavens forgive, but the sins of a man like you... They’re unforgivable. You’ve sealed your fate.”

With those final words, Alexander’s fingers snapped shut. A sickening crack echoed through the hall as Sean’s neck gave way.

His eyes bulged in terror as his life was snuffed out by the man he wronged.

Blood oozed from the corner of his mouth as the heavyset’s body shook violently at few times before his legs kicked out and he collapsed to the ground.

“Hmph!”

With a disdainful snort, Alexander tossed Sean’s lifeless body aside and scanned the hall authoritatively. “So, you’re the esteemed bigwigs of Woolpackton?! Let’s get one thing straight tonight: Ol’ Mare’s New Chesire Group isn’t something you can mess with! Anyone looking for trouble, just take Sean as your cautionary tale!”

Without sparing a glance at Tommy cowering on the floor, Alexander turned, took Amber by the hand, and—with Olivia in his arms—walked out of the nightclub with a commanding presence. The crowd was left in stunned silence.

The night was far from over.

The incident at Youphoria Nightclub spread like wildfire through Woolpackton’s underworld, sending shockwaves among the factions, particularly those with ambitions against Ol’ Mare, who were then squirming with unease.

That midnight, in the opulent rooftop suite of Youphoria Nightclub...

“I’ve had people look into this Alexander boy,” Tommy said, his face dark with worry as he addressed the other faction leaders.

He gritted his teeth. “He’s an ex–Northern Wyverna Frontier Corps. He recently made a name for himself by taking down. Mark’s crew all on his own, and now he’s made a statement at my club... Does anyone have any idea how we handle Alexander?”

The room fell into a tense silence.

Lately, the streets have been buzzing with too much action. The underground scene in Ol’ Mare had a new kingpin—George, a former mobster who had hung up his spurs, then ruled the roost. The old guard of crime lords were eating out of his hand, and their shady businesses were cleaning up their act at breakneck speed.

Then there was Mark Aares, the big shot of Aaronson who took a hit without a peep, all thanks to Alexander’s game.

7/4

All those moves were flashing a neon sign of warning Alexander was an untouchable force of nature.

“Alexander is the son-in-law of Patrick, the nobody”

In a gathering of the heavy hitters, there was Harry, strapped into a wheelchair,

bandaged up, his face the color of storm clouds “I visited Ol’ Mare a few days back, and Alexander gave me this souvenir! Who knew the guy could sidestep bullets?”

With skills like that...we’re out of our league trying to take him on!”

Tommy sat in silence, the weight of the room on his shoulders. Finally, he pressed out the words like they were made of lead. “Mister Hardy.”

Drake Hardy? The name alone was enough to turn the heavy hitters’ faces ghostly

pale.

Seven years back, before Tommy made his mark, Drake was the big fish in Province Town, his tentacles reaching across Tormora.

When Drake said he was out of the game for good, his empire pulled back from the underworld’s chessboard. Nonetheless,

Drake still had his finger on the pulse of

Tormora. Nothing slipped by him.

“Mister Hardy...” Harry inhaled sharply, his eyes turning into slits.

The name Drake Hardy was like a king’s scepter in the underground branch. His word was law, and there was not a mess he

could not clean up.

The most feared enforcer in all of Tormora, the top dog in Mister Hardy’s pack, was unbeatable. Even Tommy’s seasoned right-

hand man, Mister Posey, could not lay a glove on him.

If anyone could take down Alexander, it had to be the formidable Mister Hardy.

Tommy’s face darkened as he brooded over recent events. “Mister Hardy must’ve heard about the nightclub fiasco by now.” His

voice was laced with venom. Alexander had the gall to cross me, to injure my son and murder Sean right before my eyes. This

vendetta runs deep, and I won’t rest until it’s settled.

“How can we convince Mister Hardy to join our cause and eliminate Alexander?” he implored the gathered heavy hitters.

They exchanged uneasy glances, their smiles tinged with resignation. Drake was out of their league—too influential, too powerful, too merciless. Even Tommy might not sway him.

Thinking Drake would go after Alexander was a joke. Drake was nobody’s fool.

“Got to find a way...” Tommy muttered, his jaw set, eyes flashing with a dangerous light.

‘Alexander, you think you can disrupt my club and tarnish my reputation without consequence? I’ll use whatever means

necessary. You’re a dead man, and I’ll be the one to make it happen, Tommy thought to himself.

## Chapter 0145

Three days had slipped by since Amber and Olivia were saved from the nightclub.

The branch’s big players had been lying low, and the surrounding areas of Ol’ Mare

followed suit, enjoying an unusual spell of peace.

However, even in the face of unrest, Alexander would not flinch. New Chesire Group was thriving, and their latest venture, the industrial park, was on track. Everything was unfolding just as planned.

“Alex, what’s on your mind? Dinner’s ready!”

In the cozy living room of the Chesire family home in Belmont Hills, Susanne had laid out a feast. She watched with a beaming smile as Patrick played with little Olivia.

The recent kidnapping of Amber and Olivia gave her a real scare, and the fear lingered.

However, with Patrick’s leg fully healed

and Alexander having hired elite bodyguards for Amber and Patrick, she could finally

breathe easy. She had gone all

out with tonight’s dinner to celebrate the family’s good fortune.

“Dad.”

With bellies full and hearts content, Alexander, cradling Olivia in his arms, turned to

Patrick with a grin. “Your legs are back in

action, so you’ll be taking on more at the company. Amber and I are going to step out

and pick up a new ride for you.

Patrick’s eyes shimmered with gratitude as he gazed at his daughter and son-in-law.

Once upon a time, he had his gripes about Alexander. At this moment, however, the man could not have made him prouder.

What son-in-law could outshine Alexander

in devotion? He was truly blessed!

Post-dinner, Alexander was all business. He whisked Amber and Olivia off to the

Porsche dealership.

—

“Mister Kane, Miss Chesire, welcome back!” The red Porsche barely had time to park before the cheerful saleswoman from their last visit greeted them with a wide grin

“You’re here for the car you dropped off for repairs, aren’t you? Mister Kane, you can relax. The car’s been fixed up, good as new!”

When Alexander was in the market for his second car, he made it clear that the first one was a goner, not worth the hassle of

fixing. However, the dealership knew better than to mess around with a VIP like him.

They went by the book, haggling with the

insurance folks until they hammered out a deal to get the Porsche back in tip-top shape.

“I don’t do cars with a past,” Alexander said, cradling Olivia in his arms. He flashed a frosty smile at the saleswoman. “You’ve got

a nice way about you. The car’s yours.

“I’m in the mood for something fresh off the lot.”

Wait, what?! The saleswoman froze, her excitement nearly bursting into a scream.

A Porsche, one of those fancy limited editions worth a fortune, and Mister Kane was handing her the keys just for being

pleasant? That was beyond generous. It was like winning the lottery without buying a ticket!

“She got the car...”

The other saleswomen at the desk watched, their jaws on the floor, kicking themselves for their earlier snobbery.

Back when Alexander and Amber first walked in, they snickered behind their backs as they were sure the couple were just tire-kickers. Then, the tables turned, and the snickers turned to groans of regret. That was what they got for judging a book by its cover—they missed the boat on a whale of a client.

“Mister Kane, the car’s too much. I can’t possibly...” The saleswoman was genuinely floored, her voice quivering.

“If I say it’s yours, it’s yours,” Alexander said, Olivia still in his embrace. He gestured dismissively. “Go sort out the paperwork when you can. I’ve got bigger fish to fry—I’m here to buy a car.”

The saleswoman’s eyes widened in shock, and it took her a moment to process that Alexander was not pulling her leg. When realization dawned, she nodded eagerly.

+15 BONUS

Right, a car purchase... Mister Kane, are you looking for the Porsche HBLY–GT again? We’ve got one ready to go!”

Alexander gave a slow, deliberate shake of his head.

He was on a mission to pick out a car for his father-in-law, Patrick, the big-shot chairman of New Chesire Group. The HBLY–

GT, with its sleek, feminine lines, did not fit the bill for a man of Patrick’s caliber.

“I’m in the market for something more business-like this time around. Something with a bold, sturdy look that doesn’t scream ‘sports car.’” He mulled it over, then flashed a smile. “But let’s not forget that safety and luxury are key. Price isn’t an issue—hit me with the best you’ve got.”

The saleswoman had been around the block a few times and knew the inventory like the back of her hand. After a brief pause, she came back with, “Got it!

“Porsche’s latest venture into the executive world, the BL–JAZZ. It’s hot off the press, a global trial release, decked out with all the top-tier features!”

Amber, who was within earshot, caught the phrase ‘global trial release’ and her expression flickered with concern. “Top of the line, huh? Sounds pricey.”

With utmost reverence and a smile that never waned, the saleswoman assured her, “Miss Chesire, it’s such an exclusive release that the company only made two. Our boss went to great lengths to secure the rights to showcase it, and technically, we’re not even supposed to sell it. However, for VIPs like you and Mister Kane, we’re instructed to pull out all the stops.”

She leaned in, dropping the bombshell, “The manufacturer’s tentative price tag? A crisp 1.8 million dollars.”

Another jaw–dropping figure to add to the day’s tally.

Amber’s heart skipped a beat, and she could not help but turn a shade paler.

New Chesire Group had been through a rough patch lately. Just as things were starting to look up, they still had a hefty loan from

Ol’ Mare Bank to pay off. All that, and Alex wanted to splurge on a car?

In those tough times, coughing up more than 1.8 million in one go was just outrageous!

+15 BONUS

After all, those small–time families in Ol’ Mare barely made that much in a year. Even the more established families would not dream of spending that much on a car!

COIN BUNDLE: get more free bonus

Chapter 0146

“Look quick, everyone, check out Miss Chesire’s face–it’s totally changed!”

Behind the service counter, a few female clerks had been keeping an eye on the drama unfolding. Seeing Amber’s stunned

expression, they could not hide their glee. “Isn’t her hubby loaded? Why doesn’t he just buy the car?”

“I bet they blew all their cash on that HBLY–GT they bought last time!”

“She was all talk earlier, saying money was no object. Look at her now! Talk about shooting yourself in the foot, or better yet, slapping her own face!”

The clerks bantered with a venomous delight, unable to earn a commission and taking their frustration out that way. They had

been full of regret, but it seemed they would be having the last laugh. They watched Alexander and Amber from afar, smirking.

Alexander ignored the snide clerks, gently caressed little Olivia’s cheek in his arms, and smiled. “Olivia, let’s get this car for

Grandpa, shall we?”

Olivia, barely four and clueless about money, asked in her sweet, soft voice, “Okay, Daddy.

“But didn’t the lady say there were two available? You’re getting one for Grandpa, but what about Grandma? Shouldn’t we get one for her, too?”

Alexander chuckled and playfully tousled his daughter’s hair, flashing a casual smile at the saleswoman. “You caught that? My

little girl wants to spoil her grandparents. Let’s go with her wish. I’ll take two of them!”

What? Two?!

The dealership went dead quiet. The saleswoman in front of him, along with her colleagues at the service counter, seemed to

turn to stone, their eyes wide and unblinking.

Buying both cars? Just on his daughter’s whim?!

Two cars meant shelling out a hefty 26 million dollars either. It was a spectacle that would send Porsche fans worldwide into a frenzy, dominating headlines and becoming the talk of the town.

That was not just splurging. It was like the arrival of a living, breathing Midas, making even the wealthiest tycoon in Ol' Mare look tame by comparison.

+15 BONUS

"What's the hold-up? Any trouble?" Alexander asked, gently pinching Olivia's cheek, his voice soft but firm. "Sort out the

paperwork. I plan to drive them off the lot today. Any problems with that?"

"M-Mister Kane," the saleswoman stammered, her excitement making her voice quiver, "I need to check with the boss. We can sell the cars to you, but...one of them is at an international show. I'm afraid we can't bring it over today."

Hoping not to upset Alexander, she rushed to clarify, "Mister Kane, it's not about the money. Even if we arrange for immediate air shipment from the manufacturer, there's still a bunch of customs red tape to deal with.

"By tomorrow, at the latest, I promise I'll persuade the boss and ensure the manufacturer gets your car for you!"

Tomorrow?

"That'll work."

Alexander got the situation—the saleswoman was just dealing with a slight delay. He whipped out his sleek American Express

card with a small smile. "Go ahead and

clear the bill for the cars. I want everything ready to roll out by tomorrow. I'm

thinking of matching colors for a pair of cars. One black, one red, for a couple."

He had his in-laws in mind that Patrick would take the black, and Susanne the red.

Despite their age, their love was as vibrant as ev

their love was as vibrant as ever. They would adore the matching

set.

"Absolutely, Mister Kane. We'll do it just as you say!"

Clutching the American Express card like a lifeline, the saleswoman dashed to the counter, her heart pounding, and processed

the payment for both vehicles.

A cheerful ring rang out from the POS machine, which signified the transfer of 3.6 million dollars.

20

"It's... It's through..."

The other saleswomen were shell-shocked as they eyed the composed figures of

Alexander and Amber and their young colleague. Their minds were in a whirl, eyes brimming with a mix of shock and envy.

This was insanity!

With a sale of 3.6 million, that saleswoman was about to bag a commission well over

a million, not to mention any extra perks for those exclusive concept cars.  
She was on top of the world!

No joke, that one sale catapulted her to a level of success that the others—with their snooty attitudes—could not hope to reach in a lifetime of sales.

“Mister Kane, the transaction’s complete!”

Beaming, the saleswoman hurried over to Alexander, handing back the American Express card with reverence. “Everything will be at your doorstep by tomorrow, guaranteed!”

Alexander paused briefly with a smile. “Dad should be at the office tomorrow. Give me a ring then, and I’ll fill you in on where to meet.”

Without waiting for the saleswoman to reply, he scooped up Olivia, gestured for Amber to follow, and they left the dealership.

It was not until their figures had vanished that the saleswoman could react.

“Two cars. 3.6 million...” She clutched her face, tears streaming down in joy. “I’m rich, I’m actually rich! Mister Kane even tossed in a Porsche for me... I can’t believe my luck!”

The other clerks at the counter were as white as ghosts, only then snapping out of their daze.

It was not just luck. Mister Kane was on another level of lavishness—money was no object to him!

+

#### Chapter 0147

Amber stepped out of the dealership, her face still a shade too pale, her hands shaking slightly.

She was the General Manager of New Chesire Group, second in command only to Patrick. In truth, however, Patrick was hardly ever at the company. Amber was the one with the real clout, managing finances and personnel.

She tackled major challenges for the company recently, facing one crisis after another.

However, to casually drop nearly 3.6 million to buy her parents cars was beyond her wildest dreams.

“Amber, time to hop in,” Alexander called out, already in the driver’s seat. He settled Olivia into the back and tapped the passenger seat invitingly. “The cars will be here tomorrow. No need to worry.”

Amber managed a wry smile.

It was not about worry; it was sheer disbelief. Just how deep were Alex’s pockets? He Amber had only been in the car for a short while when she pulled a worried face and retrieved her phone from her crossbody bag.

It was her aunt calling.

“Could this be about...” Her heart raced as she looked at the caller ID. The end of September was a time her aunt rarely reached out except for one thing: Grandma’s birthday was the big event of the season!

“I understand,” Amber answered with a forced smile and quickly ended the call.

What a nuisance.

Her aunt loved to make a big deal out of Grandma’s birthday, throwing a lavish party and expecting the whole clan to show up—no exceptions.

However, her aunt’s motives were not all about respect. She was more interested in rubbing elbows with the wealthy and powerful guests, always looking to snag a favor or two. She ran the show, calling the shots from start to finish.

In the past, when money was tight, Susanne could barely scrape together a modest gift, sometimes just 30 dollars. At every party, the family’s stinginess was the talk of the town, leaving them to face a barrage of snide remarks and scornful glances.

This time, I’m going with Mom and Dad. We’re all in.” Alexander, who knew the situation, gripped the wheel and offered Amber a reassuring smile. “I’ve got the gift for Grandma covered. You don’t have to worry about anything.”

“But...”

Amber started to protest but then just nodded, resigned.

Alex had been back for a while but had not yet met her grandmother. Her eightieth

birthday bash was the perfect chance. Besides, on such a milestone day, there was no way she would miss it—not with Patrick and Susanne sure to be there.

They were going, no question about it.

The next morning, in the old town of Ol’ Mare, the Braine family gathered.

The Braine family’s home was buzzing with excitement, both inside the courtyard and spilling out onto the street. The old

neighborhood had not been designed with parking in mind, so guests’ cars lined the block outside the community entrance.

Inside, the limited parking was already packed. Thankfully, the Braines’ ground- floor apartment came with a quaint twenty-

square-meter courtyard spacious enough for the gathering crowd.

“We’re out of plates! Someone dash to the store and grab more!”

“Who picked out these veggies? They’re not even fresh! Swap them out! I only buy top-notch imported greens. What did you do, store them for the dogs?”

“Sis, where’s the dress I got for Mom? Get her changed, quick! It’s a high-end piece Cirroc brought from Europe and costs a pretty penny!”

+15 BONUS

Carmela Braine's booming voice dominated the courtyard chatter. A hefty woman with a commanding presence, she had married Gavin Lowe, a government worker with enough clout to be known around the old quarter.

Ever since, Carmela had taken the reins of the Braine household, parading around as if she owned the place, making sure everyone knew she had married up.

"Where's big sis? What's taking them so long?" Carmela grumbled, peering out the gate as the clock neared noon. "Sure, they're strapped for cash, but they could at least show up to lend a hand. I'm swamped here!"

Gavin lounged on the couch, munching on snacks with a sneer. "Patrick? That guy's a lost cause. Big sis must've been blind to marry him. And their daughter Amber, hitched to some lowly grunt? That family's got no vision."

"If they don't show, there's no skin off my back. It's not like they'd bring anything worth having anyway!"

Just a stone's throw away, Carmela's sister Yessica Braine caught a glimpse of the scene and chimed in with some perspective,

"Big sister's clan hasn't shown up, and neither has your boy Cirroc, right? Dinner's not even ready yet. We're not in a rush."

Carmela, arms akimbo and with a huff, retorted, "What do you know, sis? Cirroc just got his driver's license, and Gavin splurged

on a new car for him, which cost a pretty penny too—over twenty thousand dollars!"

Beep, beep, beep!

No sooner had Carmela finished her sentence than a series of assertive honks echoed from the community's gate.

"That honk's unmistakable. It's gotta be Cirroc!" The sound of the horn sent a wave of excitement across Carmela's face. "Let's go, folks! Time to check out Cirroc's new ride!"

With that, she dashed back inside, gently guiding the frail old woman, Missus Thompson, and made their way to the entrance of the community.

+

Chapter 0148

A gleaming red Porsche rolled to a halt at the community's threshold.

Given the age of the neighborhood, the roads were tight. Alexander narrowed his eyes at the last available parking spot and, with a steady hand, guided the car ever closer.

"Huh? That's not Cirroc."

Carmela, steadying Missus Thompson, eyed the Porsche from afar. Her excitement quickly soured into annoyance, and she spun on her heel to head back.

“Happy birthday, Grandma!”

Amber, with Olivia in tow, stepped out from the passenger side, beaming.” Remember her, Olivia? This is your great-grandma, and over there is your aunt.”

Olivia, ever so polite, began to greet the family, but the response was muted.

The Braine family’s kin and comrades, who trailed after Carmela with hopes of ogling her son’s new wheels, then found their gazes glued to the Porsche that had just upstaged the anticipated arrival.

The bright red Porsche HBLV–GT stood out with its sleek curves and the gentle purr of its engine, exuding an aura of luxury that was hard to miss.

Most of the relatives gathered were from the countryside, not quite accustomed to the finer things in life. They could not name the make of the car, but they knew it was a cut above the usual Audis, Toyotas, and Volkswagens that dotted their streets.

“Amber.”

A relative with a stutter approached, grinning ear to ear. “Nice ride! Haha. When did you guys get this? Must’ve cost a pretty penny, huh? What was it, seven or eight

thousand dollars?”

To those people, that kind of money was a fortune, more than enough to buy the most common van back in their village.

+ 15 BONUS

“Seven or eight thousand dollars? Try nine at most!”

Carmela snorted before Amber could even reply. “Don’t think you can fool me. I’ve seen these cars online. It’s just electric, all show and no go, nothing compared to my Cirroc’s ride!”

Amber just smiled and shook her head, not bothering to correct her. She cradled Olivia in one arm. With the other, she gently led her grandmother, whose face was etched with wrinkles, toward the courtyard.

“Hey, I’m talking to you!” Carmela called out, following them for a few steps before something else caught her attention. She pointed at the lone parking spot and barked at Alexander, who was in the car, “You, the good-for-nothing son-in-law! Think you can park here?”

“Move your car. That spot is reserved for Cirroc. We don’t need your thirty-thousand-dollar joke of a car here!”

Alexander, sitting behind the wheel of the Porsche, frowned ever so slightly. His aunt’s biting words confirmed why Amber preferred to keep her distance.

“Is this Alex?”

The grandmother peered into the Porsche with narrowed eyes, then shook her head with a tinge of regret.

It was her first time laying eyes on Alexander, and she had to admit, the guy was. easy on the eyes. However, how on earth did he end up as a live-in son-in-law? Amber, such a sweetheart, married to a deadbeat-it was a real shame.

“Hey there, Grandma!”

No more sitting in the car for him. Alexander swung the door open, stepped out, and gave Missus Thompson a deep bow, his face beaming with affection. “Grandma, it’s your big eight-oh today. Happy birthday!” Before the elderly lady could even respond, Carmela’s voice cut through with a sneer. “Aren’t you the charmer? However, pretty words don’t pay the bills! Let’s see some solid, hard cash, not like that good-for-nothing Patrick, who couldn’t cough up a dime!”

20

+15 BONUS

Alexander’s expression turned a shade darker, and he was about to retort when the blare of a car horn echoed from down the street.

A sleek white GAC Trumpchi GS9 rolled in, its large frame and top-of-the-line features making it look like a beast of steel and power, rumbled into the neighborhood.

“Cirroc!”

Carmela’s eyes sparkled at the sight of the car, and she could not help but show off to the relatives nearby. “You see that? That’s Cirroc’s brand-new ride, courtesy of Gavin. Cost a pretty penny, over forty thousand dollars!”

“Sweet ride, sweet ride!”

The less fortunate relatives could not hide their awe, heaping on the praise. “Cirroc’s the one who studied abroad, right? Only the best for someone like him! Great car, great guy, just perfect!”

Carmela, puffing up with pride, turned to Alexander with hands on her hips. “What’s wrong with you? Got wax in your ears or just plain blind? Didn’t you notice Cirroc’s here? Move your clunker out of the way, and make space for Cirroc’s wheels!”

Chapter 0149

Alexander had his gaze fixed on Carmela, distant and detached.

He was seated in the backseat of the car; the one-way mirror kept the outside world from peeking in. Carmela could not see inside, but Patrick and Susanne had a crystal-clear view of every expression that crossed her face.

Susanne had been itching to step out and welcome the elderly woman when she arrived, but Patrick held her back. They both knew what Carmela was like, yet they had not expected her to be this downright nasty!

“Mom?”

Carmela’s son, Cirroc, sporting a laid-back suit and trendy plastic glasses, spotted the Porsche from afar and made a beeline toward it.

“Cirroc, just hold on a sec.”

Carmela gestured for him to wait and turned back to Alexander. She said with irritation, “I’m talking to you! How many times do I need to tell you? Move your junk of a car out already! You’re in Cirroc’s spot!”

Before Alexander could even respond, she scorned Amber, “I nearly forgot, he’s just a live-in son-in-law. He can’t make a call

without his wife! Amber, he does what you say, doesn’t he? Tell him to scram!”

Amber’s face tensed, ready to fire back, “Aunt, you...”

“Mom!”

Just a moment later, Cirroc arrived, eyeing the Porsche with a whistle of appreciation.

He snapped a few selfies with the car, his voice dripping with envy, “What a ride, what a ride! A limited edition worth a fortune, over 1.8 million! I’ve never even seen one of these overseas..

After pocketing his phone, he looked puzzled and asked, “Mom, what’s all the fuss about? Isn’t grandma’s birthday party about to kick off?”

Carmela paused, her eyes wide as she jabbed a finger toward the sleek Porsche ” Hold on. Are you telling me this car is worth over 1.8 million? Are you sure about that?”

Cirroc flashed a grin, brimming with confidence. “Mistake that? No way. I know cars, especially the high-end ones. I bet it’s a rental. I mean, I’ve never heard of anyone here buying one. Even the hardcore fans haven’t buzzed about it!”

Off to the side, Alexander could not help but let a sly smile creep across his face. Sales of luxury cars to VIPs were top secret

unless the buyer said otherwise Poor Cirroc was out of his depth, thinking car buffs had the inside track on everything

“Rented? That explains it!” Carmela’s tension melted as she playfully poked Alexander’s nose, teasing him, “You had me going there! I actually thought you were some kind of VIP. Turns out you’re just all show, trying to impress at the old lady’s birthday bash!”

“I would’ve bought it too if my son hadn’t called your bluff!” The crowd of family and friends nodded along with Carmela, casting judgmental glances at Alexander.

“Alex, let’s just move the car,” Amber suggested, eager to avoid further drama. Cradling Olivia, she added softly, “No point getting worked up over her.”

With a nod and a casual smile, Alexander headed for the Porsche. That was when his pocket buzzed. A call from the Porsche dealership's customer service? He pulled out his phone, checked the caller ID, and answered nonchalantly. "Mister Kane!" On the line was the young saleswoman, crackled with barely contained excitement. Your imported luxury sedan has been flown in and is ready for delivery. All the paperwork has been handled. Where do you want it? Just tell me where you are, and I'll get the transport truck rolling!" Alexander paused and replied with a hint of amusement in his voice, "I'm over at the entrance of the Habergam neighborhood, in the old town of Ol' Mare." "Don't keep me waiting. You've got ten minutes!" COIN BUNDLE: get more free

#### Chapter 0150

The minutes ticked by swiftly. Carmela was still on a tirade, demanding Alexander move his car, backed by a chorus of minions relatives echoing her every word. her "You're Amber's husband, Alexander, right?" Cirroc's patience was wearing thin as glared at Alexander. "Your car's causing a blockage. What's your game here? Maybe I should call my dad to sort this out?" The mention of his dad, Gavin, hushed the relatives. Gavin, a civil servant with no small amount of clout, was well-connected with the city's elite. If he stepped in, Alexander would be in for a world of trouble. Then, a series of sharp honks cut through the tension. Two sleek transport trucks from the dealership pulled up, one behind the other. The young saleswoman who had been on the phone stepped out. Spotting Alexander in the crowd, she hurried over, her face a picture of deference. "Mister Kane, your cars have arrived!" She turned to Amber with a respectful nod and said, "Miss Chesire, care to join us?" Alexander moved closer, gently taking Amber's hand, and with a swift motion, he scooped Olivia into his arms. He then opened the rear door of the Porsche, offering a warm smile to Patrick and Susanne inside. "Dad, Mom, come check out your surprise."

Patrick and Susanne shared a knowing look before emerging from the Porsche's

back seat.

"Ah, there you were, hiding out in the car!" Carmela paused, her irritation giving way to a chuckle. "Look who's here. Not even a

hello? What, scared I'll hit you up for cash? The whole family knows you two are tight-fisted with gifts, and now you're skipping the pleasantries too?"

Patrick gave Susanne's sleeve a little tug, and the silent couple followed Alexander +15 BONUS

and Amber's footsteps to the community's gate.

With a loud whoosh, the transport vehicle's back door swung open. The Braine family's relatives crowded around, eyes wide with curiosity. The Porsches inside shrouded in canvas, were unmistakably top-tier luxury cars, even beneath their covers.

"Let's see it!"

Cradling Olivia, Alexander flashed a grin at Patrick and Susanne. "Dad, Mom, this is my way of showing you my love and respect. I hope you will like it."

"Hey there, Mister Chesire and Missus Chesire."

The savvy young saleswoman quickly understood the situation and handed over the car keys and two complimentary safety deposit boxes to Patrick and Susanne. At the same time, the driver and the car service expert from the dealership delicately lifted

the tarp from the vehicles.

It was a jaw-dropping moment!

Bathed in the midday sun, a sleek black and a fiery red Porsches looked like

futuristic marvels, radiating an ineffable high-tech allure.

Every curve, headlight, mirror, tire, and spoiler was flawless, striking the perfect balance between executive style and racing spirit. It was crafted with a cutting-edge design that seemed to flow like water.

"Porsches, they're the Porsches!"

Among the crowd of onlookers at the neighborhood's entrance, someone finally recognized the cars. They whipped out their phones and snapped pictures in a frenzy, shaking with excitement. "Heavens, Porsche's latest trial run of elite

business cars has made its way to Ol' Mare?"

"Super luxury cars worth millions! Who's bold enough to own these? Absolutely wild!

H

Cirroc was just as dumbstruck as the crowd. His gaze locked on the Porsches, his heart racing. "It's really them!" He approached

the cars with a near reverence, his hands shaking as he reached out to touch them.

"Driving a car like this is the stuff of dreams, the ultimate fantasy for car buffs like me..."

"Sir."

The young saleswoman, taken aback, hurried over to intervene. "Sir, please don't touch the car. We can't be responsible for any

mishaps before the official handover.

We ask for your understanding.”

Official handover?

It was not until that moment that Cirroc’s brain caught up with the situation. He whipped his head around to stare at Alexander,

his voice tinged with disbelief.” You’re saying he’s the car owner?”

“Mister Kane bought these two cars? They’re not leased?!”

The saleswoman nodded as if it were the most natural thing in the world and gave Alexander a respectful bow. With a nod from

Alexander, she said, “These two Porsches are gifts from Mister Kane to Mister Chesire and Missus Chesire.”

“The pair of cars together cost a sleek 3.6 million dollars, and Mister Kane has paid it in full.”

“These are the only two of their kind in the entire world, and Mister Kane has snapped them both up!”