



Chapter 0016

Swoosh!

Everyone turned and looked in the direction of the voice.

It was Alexander!

He was carrying Olivia while holding Amber's hand, striding boldly through the main entrance and walking to the main banquet table. He stared coldly at Donovan, then glanced at Zoe and Herbert with a gaze as sharp as a blade.

The atmosphere was charged with an unapologetic, palpable sense of danger.

If Donovan was not Amber's grandfather, he might have met his end now!

"It's you!" Donovan's wrinkled face contorted in anger.

This was indeed Alexander, the worthless man who married into the Chesire family five years ago. He failed to make any notable progress, ended up sailing ships, and caused a huge disaster.

"How dare you show up here?" Herbert and Zoe glared disdainfully at Alexander, casually casting a look at Amber. Their voices dripped with mockery as they continued, "What's this? Have you become brave enough to challenge Sir Chesire? Do you have a death wish?"

The guests exchanged looks, including Cassius Kane's wife, Winona. She was seated at a nearby table, looking at Alexander and Amber in shock.

What on earth was happening? Was that worthless Alexander picking a fight with Donovan?

Did he have a death wish?!

"Do you want to die?" Donovan's gaze was venomous as he stared at Alexander, shouting, "Just what, you ask? Well, I'll tell you, then! If any Dorvall or Chesire family members bump into you, they should immediately take action! They can do however they like without any consequences! Even if they kill you, that's on you!"

Amber's mind buzzed, and her pretty face turned ghostly pale.

This was a disaster! Donovan was furious and had torn up all pretenses!

In Ol' Mare, the Chesire family was considered second-tier, while the Dorvall family was top-tier. Combining the influence of these two families to deal with someone like Alexander was like a piece of cake!

What about her, her parents, and Olivia?

Her whole family would be implicated!

Alexander had really done it this time... The trouble he



caused this time was irreversible!

Amid the chaos, Amber desperately shook off Alexander's hand and turned to Donovan pleadingly. She uttered hoarse cries and made a series of frantic sign language gestures.

"Grandpa, please, spare our family... Spare Alex! I apologize on his behalf!" 1

Tears streamed down her face as she appeared on the verge of kneeling before Donovan.

However...

"Amber, don't you dare kneel!" Alexander extended his hand to support her, gazing directly at Donovan. His eyes scanned the entire room and spoke coldly, "Ladies and gentlemen, do you think I'm in the wrong, or Sir Chesire? If you believe I'm at fault, speak up. I'm all ears! If you believe Sir Chesire is wrong, leave quickly to avoid your clothes getting stained with the blood that will spill!"

The audience fell silent, but laughter quickly erupted.

"He married into the Chesire family, yet he wants to make blood spill? Who does he think he is?"

"This birthday celebration is indeed worth attending! We got to see a lunatic!"

"He really thinks the Chesire and Dorvall families are easy to mess with? What an absurd statement; it's hilarious!"

Amber grew increasingly panicked. She tugged at Alexander's sleeves and signaled to him desperately.

"Alex, have you lost your mind? Let go of me! I need to kneel to Grandpa and apologize. Otherwise, you won't live to see another day!"

Alexander took a deep breath, his determination unwavering.

These clowns have had their fun for long enough!

"Today is Sir Chesire's seventieth birthday, and I came here with my wife and daughter to celebrate," Alexander declared, his voice steady. "To fight or kill is a matter for later. But before we get to that, let's at least offer a birthday gift in celebration. Here's to Sir Chesire's bright future! Bring it in!"

Boom! A deafening crash erupted from the entrance of the banquet hall.

It was a glistening mahogany casket! ①

Clad in fiery red battle armor, Maxine strode ahead, leading four of Alexander's armed guards carrying the casket. They smashed through the banquet hall doors, placed the coffin in the center of the room, and roared in unison.

"Sir Chesire, your birthday gift has arrived. Please accept it!"