

## Chapter 0029

"Get her out of here!"

'Here...'

'Here...'

Bruno's voice echoed in the vast conference room, cutting off Zoe before she could argue. Her face turned as red as a tomato from the embarrassment.

Who was she to argue? What right did she have to speak to Bruno?

Zoe was rendered speechless with her pride shattered, and she wished she could vanish at that moment.

The staggering 7.5 billion dollars investment and the potential profits in billions felt like a series of slaps across her face, each one stinging more than the last. 1

Bruno looked at Donovan, whose face had grown darker, and chuckled. With a grim expression, he said, "Sir Chesire, since you're not saying anything, it appears that the Severn family or Severn Group's significance, or even mine for that matter, isn't quite impressive to you. In that case, I have nothing more to say. The 7.5 billion investment is off. Goodbye." 1

With that, Bruno rose from his seat, and all the people from

the Severn Group followed suit, ready to depart.

Suddenly...

"Sir Severn, please calm down!" Donovan felt his heart tighten and did not dare to hesitate any longer. He hurriedly stood up and turned to Zoe, scolding her angrily.

"Zoe Chesire... No, Zoe Frankell!

"I'm taking back your last name; you don't deserve to be a Chesire! From today on, you're exiled from the Chesire family and the Chesire Group. Patrick will take over the position of Assistant General Manager! This goes effective immediately!" 1

Zoe's body trembled violently, and her face turned deathly pale.

She was doomed!

In this kind of situation, with the Severn family's head, Bruno as a witness, Donovan's decision was not a casual remark.

It was the final verdict; an irrevocable command.

From this moment on, Zoe had lost her Chesire family status, her Chesire surname, and her position as the Chesire Group Assistant General Manager.

She had lost everything and was banished...

She was utterly finished!



"Grandpa..." Zoe struggled to hold back her tears. As if clinging to her last lifeline, she pleaded with Donovan desperately, "I know my mistake now! Please, Grandpa..."

"Get out!" The livid Donovan shouted, "Have I not made myself clear enough? Zoe, you're no longer a part of the Chesire family, nor are you the company's Assistant General Manager. You have no right to sit here. You can't even stand here!"

Then, Donovan ordered, "Men, get her out of here, right now!"

The sound of footsteps was heard coming from outside the meeting room. It was not long until a dozen security guards rushed in. They firmly grabbed Zoe and drove her out of the building mercilessly.

Thud! Zoe fell into an awkward position, and her body ached all over.

"No... This can't be!" Zoe cried out in agony.

All the talk about project cooperation, revenge, and the contract... It had all gone down the drain.

She, Zoe Frankell, was finished!

"Why? Why is this happening? I won't accept this! I won't..."  
Zoe wailed.

With Bruno backing Patrick and Susanne, she had no chance of turning the tables.

As for the project contract? That had nothing to do with her anymore.

...

At Belmont Hills. 1

In the living room, Amber looked at Alexander—who was holding Olivia—and asked concernedly, "Alex, do you think Zoe will still make things difficult for Mom and Dad after they sign the contract with Severn Group? She won't get them fired, will she?"

Alexander checked the time on his phone and smiled.

Zoe?

At this moment, Donovan might have already expelled Zoe from the Chesire family. He might have also stripped her of the Chesire surname, too, which meant she was back to bearing the Frankell surname. 1

She was not worthy of being a Chesire anyway.

With Olivia in his arms, Alexander smiled at Amber. "Amber, didn't you use to drive a red Porsche? Did they take the car after you were kicked out of the Chesire family? Don't worry, dear—I'll recover everything you lost, one at a time. Let's go!"

With that, Alexander gently took Amber's hand and walked out of the small living room, holding Olivia in his arms.

"Alex..." Amber closed the security door as she left, her face

filled with surprise. "Where are we going?"

Alexander smiled without answering, a glint of determination in his eyes.

Out with the old, in with the new.

Alexander wanted to replace the Porsche that Amber used to drive with a brand-new one. Then, they would visit Chesire Group to pick up her parents back home.

...

A little over 10 minutes later, a taxi pulled up in front of a Porsche dealership on the outskirts of the city. ①

"We're here." Alexander paid the fare and got out of the taxi, still holding Olivia in his arms. He pointed toward the showroom, then turned to Amber. "My retirement benefits hadn't come through before, but I have the money now. Do you like Porsches? Go ahead and pick one!" ①

Amber's mouth opened in pleasant surprise. However, her joy quickly faded.

A Porsche?

True, she used to drive a red Porsche before she was expelled from the Chesire family. After the accident when she lost her voice, she also lost her position as the Chesire family heiress. Zoe seized all her belongings, including her car.

At this moment...

"How can you afford it with your retirement benefits?" Amber looked longingly at the Porsche showroom, then slowly averted her gaze and softly inquired, "Don't spend money on this. I...don't need it. Besides, Porsches are so expensive."

Expensive? Alexander chuckled.

Would the Lord of War be short of money?

During his five years on the battlefield, all expenses had been taken care of by his subordinates.

Sixth-generation fighters, top-of-the-line off-road tanks, the Temple of War's exclusive satellite cluster... Those were astronomical sums!

Alexander possessed the kind of wealth that could buy a mid-sized country! 2

"Don't worry about it." Alexander looked at ease as he held Olivia—his adorable smart cookie. He reached for Amber's wrist and led her into the Porsche dealership building.

Amber wanted to refuse, but the moment they entered the store, her eyes were immediately drawn to the center of the showroom. It was a brand new, limited-edition red Porsche HBLV-GT!

This was a limited edition that Porsche had just released

just hours ago. It had incredibly sleek body lines and beautiful seating for four, offering both the coolness of a supercar and the stability and comfort of a family car.

The full name of the model was 'Honourable Lady GT', signifying it was a special enhanced edition for the most dignified and elegant ladies.

The golden shield emblem with a black stallion badge, next to the electronic license plate, displayed the car's sales information and the current price. There were only two of this model in the whole Ol' Mare and even in the entire Tormora. <sup>1</sup>

It was priced at a whopping 2.8 million dollars.