Chapter 3 Alexander froze, and his mind buzzed. He felt completely numb as he recalled his wedding

night.

That night, friends and relatives of the Chesire family gathered, and they drowned him with alcohol. Alexander did not know if they were doing it intentionally, but he was utterly intoxicated. Amid the pushing and shoving of the crowd, he found himself stumbling into the bridal suite.

In a daze, Alexander experienced that unforgettable wedding night, becoming a true man and engraving that woman in his memory. Oddly enough, he had not heard a single sound from her throughout the night.

Alexander assumed that his bride, Zoe, was shy and reserved, hence her silence. However,

that was not the case at all. The woman had a damaged vocal cord, leaving her unable to speak. The woman was not Zoe after all. It had been Amber all along!

A thunderous roar interrupted Alexander's train of thought.

"How daring!"

Nearly everyone in the audience looked in their direction and pointed fingers at Alexander, locked inside the metal cage.

Over a dozen security guards from the dogfighting arena quickly surrounded the metal cage. Each had a rubber baton at their waist. The head of the security guards snarled at Alexander. "Do you even know where you stand?

this place? Do you know who our boss is?! Surrender now, or—" The man's sentence was cut short as he suddenly screamed.

How dare you cause trouble at the Tempest Hound Stadium! Do you even know who runs

Alexander sprinted into the group of security guards, and he sent them all flying. The men howled in agony as they bled profusely and suffered from broken bones.

Thud, thud, thud!

Chaos instantly erupted in the dogfighting arena.

Alexander ignored the chaos around him and strode toward the shattered main gate of the arena as he held Olive. "I've missed out too much time, letting you and Mommy suffer," lamented Alexander. "Don't

worry, Daddy's back now. With me around, no one can harm you. I'll make sure those who

until you've finalized your divorce..."

Herbert stopped mid-sentence.

glimmer of excitement flickered in her eyes.

Olivia, that brat, was also with him.

this worthless man!"

by this woman!

The second-floor bedroom in Chesire Mansion.

hurt you suffer horribly!"

Zoe had just come out of the bathroom and found Herbert Dorvall sitting at the edge of the bed. She looked at him seductively and said, "Herbert, when will you marry me?" "There's no rush!" Herbert lit a cigarette, blew out a puff of smoke, and pulled Zoe into his

embrace. He chuckled. "My aunt has the last say in the Dorvall family. We just need to wait

Herbert seemed to have thought of something and continued, "If it weren't for that good-for-

nothing Alexander and that brat Olivia, we wouldn't have all these problems. Let me call and check on the dogfighting arena. That brat better be dead. Otherwise..." "Zoe!"

A thunderous roar suddenly echoed from the mansion's entrance, shaking the entire building

The startled Herbert jumped. He dropped his cigarette onto his thigh, which caused him to yelp in pain. He had not even bothered to put on any clothes and rushed to the bedroom window, yelling, "Who the hell is making all that noise out there? I'll..."

At the mansion's entrance, Alexander held Olivia tightly, glaring at Herbert as he shouted,

to its core.

in-law! Zoe was dressed in a silk nightgown, standing at the window and observing the scene at the

Herbert was stunned, but a grin quickly spread across his face. He assumed it was someone

of greater prestige, but it was none other than Alexander, the Chesire family's worthless son-

mansion's entrance from a distance. She was shocked when she saw Alexander, but a

"Get dressed and get out! Don't let my beloved daughter see your indecency!"

Zoe could not help but wonder why Olivia returned with Alexander, especially when Olivia was supposed to have been torn to shreds by the dogs. Could Alexander and Olivia have known their true familial relationship?

arm and coquettishly added, "Herbert, since he's back, I can proceed with the divorce. From now on, I'll be all yours!" Herbert smirked, replying, "Good. Zoe, change your clothes. I'll accompany you to deal with

"I was just thinking about divorcing this worthless guy, and he's here just in time!" After a

brief moment of surprise, Zoe's eyes revealed a hint of delight. She quickly held Herbert's

Outside Chesire Mansion, Alexander held Olivia close, his eyes locked onto the approaching figures. His expression grew darker by the minute.

with, shared a toast, and exchanged vows with.

With that, they changed and walked arm-in-arm toward the entrance.

my three Tibetan Mastiffs? What—" "Shut up!" Alexander shouted, clenching his fist. He was burning with anger. He wanted so badly to punch this horrible woman in her face

and end her life before beating her up again to a bloody pulp. However, he could not do it.

This was the woman he married five years ago, the one he obtained a marriage certificate

Zoe, with her arm linked with Herbert, approached Alexander. She cackled and said, "Not

only did you come back, but you've even found this little brat. Not bad! Where's Vernon and

Zoe. However, she was not the woman he thought she was. Instead, it was actually Amber, Zoe's cousin! Zoe was a complete fraud, and that wedding was a grand deception.

He, the invincible Lord of the War, Alexander Kane, had been deceived for five long years

Throughout the five years of battles and countless restless nights, Alexander yearned for

"What are you doing?" Zoe was clearly taken aback, and she instantly clung to Herbert's arm. Soon after, she regained her composure and held her head high. "Don't forget your place! You married into the Chesire family, not the other way around! How dare you raise your voice at me? You—"

"Why did you deceive me?" Alexander snapped, interjecting Zoe mid-sentence. "Did you

bring me into this family? And who is Amber? Explain everything, now!"

Zoe was taken aback and stammered, "Y—You know about that?"

There had indeed been a conspiracy during his wedding!

What were Zoe and the Chesire family plotting?

he's been played with."

as naive as Amber! Back then..."

overnight for the absolute better.

become the heir and take control of the family.

Alexander, and he married into the family...

Alexander clenched his jaw, and his gaze burned with anger. It was all coming together, just as he suspected. Olivia was not lying, and his judgment was right.

Zoe chuckled softly and dropped all pretense. She nestled in Herbert's arms and puckered her lips into a coy smile. "Since we're getting a divorce anyway, I see no reason to hide anything from you," she said to Alexander. "Did you think I was your savior? Haha! I'm not

Back then, the Chesire family sought a son-in-law. With no male heir left in the family and

only Amber as their granddaughter, Zoe—as an elder cousin of Amber—was adopted into

the Chesire family. This propelled her to a position second only to Amber, changing her life

To ensure the Chesire family's lineage continued, their grandfather, Donovan Chesire,

established a rule. Whichever of the two granddaughters bore a son first would immediately

It was around this time that the Kanes met with a tragic accident where Amber saved

"Know your place, you fool!" Zoe giggled, taunting Alexander with a mocking grin. "You

"Zoe," Herbert chimed in. He then glared at Alexander arrogantly and continued, "He's

nothing but a worthless man, so why fear him discovering the truth? Tell him that you'll soon

become mine! As for him, he's just a pitiful little good-for-nothing, oblivious to the fact that

were just as naive as my sweet Amber! The fire injured her throat while she tried to save you, rendering her mute. I took advantage of the situation and played along with you during the wedding, got you intoxicated, and sent you into the bridal suite..." Zoe continued, "My dear, innocent Amber believed that if she slept with you and had a child, she could secure her position and inherit the Chesire family. Well, she can ditch that!

Whether she had a boy or a little girl, they'd all be legally adopted under my name. I'll be the

only heir of the Chesire family and inherit everything! Grandpa Donovan even chased her

entire family out. Did she really think she could challenge me? She's mute! What wishful

defend those two? Don't be ridiculous! Just take a look at who's by my side." With that, she turned to Herbert adoringly, then turned to Alexander with a look of disdain. "Herbert is the heir of the Dorvall family, and he's going to marry me. As for this little Olivia, I've already promised her to Herbert's cousin. When the time comes..."

The hand on her throat felt as cold as iron, and Zoe knew he could crush her bones if he wanted to. He could really kill her!

"How dare you act this way in front of me? You've got some nerve!" Herbert roared and

determine your fate. Now tell me: Where is my woman, Amber?" Zoe gasped for breath, losing consciousness as her body grew cold. She felt an indescribable

"She can't speak, you say? That's fine. A simple nod or shake of her head is enough to

Thump! Alexander expressionlessly kicked Herbert's chest. Herbert was sent flying several meters before crashing to the ground, writhing in agony as blood spurted from his mouth. Then, he lay there motionless, unconscious.

Alexander was supposed to be a worthless man! How did he become so terrifying? He seemed like a reaper from the depths of hell.

"D—Daddy..." Olivia's face was pale from fright, shocked by Zoe's condition. "I know

thinking!" Alexander clenched his fist tightly, his eyes filled with fury. He could not believe how evil Zoe was, believing that this level of deceit was unforgivable. "You seem pretty angry, but there's more to be furious about." Zoe observed Alexander's expression and added mockingly, "Now that you've learned the truth, do you intend to Swoosh! In a flash, a lightning-fast hand grabbed Zoe by her throat, choking off her words. "You...should go to hell," Alexander growled ominously as if he were the grim reaper, here to drag Zoe into the pits of hell. With his left arm cradling Olivia, Alexander applied steady pressure with his right hand, gripping Zoe's throat tightly. The bones cracked audibly as if they might shatter at any moment. In less than a second, Zoe's face turned a deep shade of purple, her eyes bulging wide with spasms. She was visibly horrified as if she were on the brink of death.

"Killing you in front of Olivia would only traumatize her," Alexander stated coldly, his gaze locked onto Zoe. "I'll leave it to Amber to decide on your fate!

fear wash over her from the very core of her being.

where Mommy is. S—She works at the Imperial Bathhouse."

How could someone like him exist?

aimed a brutal punch at Alexander's face. "Son of a bitch, I'm going to—!"