

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

## **#Chapter 351 – 400**

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#### **Chapter 351**

Chapter 0351

#15 BONDS

“This can’t be happening...”

In the grand lobby of the Ol’ Mare Seaside Grand Hotel, Blaine’s hands shook uncontrollably as he gazed at the iron saber, stuck in the wall, his eyes glazed over in shock.

Was Alexander that powerful?

The rough-hewn iron saber, a Saunders family relic, was known to be sharper than any modern

alloy, a companion of his for over thirty years, nearly an extension of his own arm.

Armed with that blade, he had been unbeatable across Zabaleta, feared by martial arts masters

far and wide. Even the most notorious fighters in the underground rarely stood a chance against

him.

Yet, his formidable strike had been effortlessly deflected by Alexander with a mere flick of the

finger?

What level of power was that?

ease, one

To crush a martial arts heavyweight with such had to be at the ‘Martial Power level a rank that in the Regulus Windsur military would place him among the elite, a Duke of War!

“No, it can’t be, it just can’t. Dukes of War are rare, and you can’t be one of them!”

Blaine ground his teeth in a frenzy, “Alexander, I held back before, you’re not my equal.

Years of

grueling training won’t be bested by you... Eat my fist!”

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His punch exploded with his full might, his fist cloaked in a sheen of red, turbulent energy. It was as if he had tapped into a

hidden well of strength.

In the blink of an eye, a shockwave like a mini explosion tore through the air, hurtling toward

Alexander's chest at an incredible speed.

"You're hopelessly stubborn."

Alexander chuckled and shook his head, casually lifting his cup to tap against Blaine's incoming

fist.

The punch halted in its tracks.

That cup, nothing more than a piece of standard glassware from the Ol' Mare Seaside Grand Hotel's lobby, would normally

shatter at the slightest drop. However, in Alexander's grip, it was as

unyielding as a mountain, absorbing Blaine's full-powered blow without a scratch.

+15 BONOS

The verdict was immediate and decisive.

It was a total rout. Before Alexander, Blaine could not even crack a cup, much less make

Alexander flinch.

"Alexander..."

Next to him, Miss Saunders watched her father's arm shake uncontrollably. Then, seeing Alexander's amused smile, her face turned a shade paler.

He was incredibly strong, unbelievably so!

As the brainpower behind the Saunders family, she knew her father's capabilities inside out. Forget about Zabaleta, even the

elite families from the north rarely gained an edge over him..

Yet

was Alexander, who had effortlessly brought her father to his knees. What kind of power did he wield?

It was beyond her wildest thoughts!

"What are you?"

Finally, Blaine pulled back his fist, fighting through the sharp pain in his bones, his voice filled with anger and disbelief. "There's

no way Ol' Mare has a master like you. You're not just some regular ex-soldier, and definitely not some deadbeat son-in-law."

"Who...exactly are you?!"

'Who am I? I'm the guy you don't want to mess with!' Alexander mused to himself.

Alexander's smile was slight, a mere flicker of amusement as he ignored the Saunders father and

daughter duo. The family's bodyguards did not even merit a glance from him.

With a relaxed air, he poured steaming coffee into cups for George and Ray. "Come on, let's enjoy

our coffee,” he said, settling back comfortably.  
He sipped his coffee with his back to Blaine and the rest, an open display of how little he feared them.

“You...”

Blaine’s anger simmered, his eyes boring into Alexander’s back. He fantasized about cutting Alexander down, but the thought was fleeting—he lacked the guts for even a sneak attack.

He was a martial arts heavyweight, his instincts for danger razor-sharp. His gut screamed a warning: if he tried anything against Alexander, he would be signing his own death warrant.

+15 BONOS

“Dad.”

Roslyn Saunders, the family’s esteemed daughter, stepped closer and gave her father’s sleeve a discreet pull. Her whisper was

barely audible, “Mister Kane’s been merciful. We...should apologize.

Apologize?”

The word hit Blaine like a splash of cold water, and his fiery presence began to subside. Roslyn was right. His attempts to best Alexander had been effortlessly thwarted—not just a gap in their abilities, but a vast gulf that could not be crossed.

What choice did he have but to apologize?

If Alexander decided to turn lethal, the Saunders family might not walk out alive. The so-called “Zabaleta’s finest warrior” was nothing but a punchline in Alexander’s presence.

“Mister Kane.”

Blaine bit back a curse, his face twisted with shame. “Today, the Saunders family and I are in the

wrong. I can only hope for your forgiveness, Mister Kane. My nephew’s past mistakes... He’s paid

for them with his life. From now on...”

Crash!

The sudden explosion of noise cut Blaine off mid-sentence.

Just a stone’s throw away, the glass doors of the Ol’ Mare Seaside Grand Hotel burst into a

spiderweb of shards as a swarm of toughs in black stormed through the wreckage.

“Alexander!”

Leading the charge were three men in suits, their authority unmistakable. They locked eyes with Alexander, their voices echoing each other, filled with unbridled fury:

“You’ve crossed the three major families—what makes you think you can get away with it?!”

Chapter 0352

Roslyn’s face drained of color at the sight of the three elders.

The heads of the three great families.

In the bustling city of Zabaleta, home to millions, those were the men at the top: Cingen Saunders, Harrey Campbell, and Hank Ledger.

Flanked by their family's envoys and a cadre of top-notch bodyguards, over a hundred strong, they descended on the Ol' Mare Seaside Grand Hotel. It was clear—they were there for Alexander, who idly sat and enjoyed his coffee.

"Roslyn, come here," one of them beckoned.

Cingen's white hair gleamed as he leaned on his intricately carved cane, gesturing to Roslyn and Blaine to come closer. His voice, deep and serious, broke the silence. "You and Mark, why didn't you give your old grandpa a heads-up?"

'Alexander is a force to be reckoned with, you're out of your league against him.

Together, our three major families will make sure

he doesn't walk away from this.' Roslyn's heart sank with a silent, wry chuckle.

Did Cingen even grasp how powerful Alexander was? She had just seen her dad, a man of no small skill, get taken down by

Alexander in one swift move. That was not a numbers game anymore.

Facing a martial arts behemoth, throwing bodies at the problem would not have done a thing.

"Grandpa, you have to listen to me," Roslyn said, her voice low and firm. She gave a respectful nod to Cingen, then turned to Harrey and Hank, her face a mix of beauty and regret. "Family heads, we've always stood together, but today's an exception."

"Whatever Mister Kane has done, we Saunders are done chasing ghosts. My cousin's death is where it ends. If you two still want to push this, count us out."

She clutched Cingen's wrist tightly, her grip unyielding.

"Roslyn, you..." Cingen's weathered face registered shock. He glanced at Blaine's empty hands, his eyes widening in realization.

His gaze darted around the room until it landed on the rough iron blade sticking out of the wall. A jolt went through him.

The battle blade, always at hand, was missing?

Mark had lost, and it was clear as day.

+15 BONOS

Roslyn's caution made sense then; they had butted heads before.

Blaine, the eldest, was a force to be reckoned with. Just how powerful was Alexander then?

Roslyn's instincts were sharp. After all, she was the Saunders family's top advisor. She knew exactly what battles to pick.

"Mr. Saunders."

Hank and Harrey shared a look. With a raised eyebrow, they challenged, "In such a setting, you let a young lady speak out of turn, and you just let it slide?"

"We're supposed to be tight, like family, the three of us. You're going to let her silly words drive a wedge between the Saunders, Ledger, and Campbell families?"

Cingen's face tightened. He gave Roslyn a long, hard look. With a resigned smile, he bowed to Hank and Harrey. "I've spoiled

her rotten, always letting her speak her mind. My apologies for the spectacle." With a stern face, he turned to Roslyn and hissed, "You're coming home with me this instant to think about what you've done!"

With that, he whisked the Saunders clan away.

"You..."

Hank and Harrey bit back their words, a glint of ice flashing in their eyes.

What was

Cingen playing at? He just up and left with the Saunders family in tow?

It looked like it was time for a shake-up with Zabaleta. The Saunders family's name might just be struck off the list.

"Let's not worry about the Saunders family for now."

Their eyes locked, and then both men turned their steely gaze back to Alexander.

"Alexander, Andrew's taken his own life, haunted by his past. Was it you who talked about what happened five years ago?"

"Tell me, how do you want to meet your end? You've crossed the Ledger and Campbell families, you won't be walking out of Zabaleta alive today."

Oh?

Alexander just chuckled.

+15 BONOS

The Saunders family had just thrown down the gauntlet, but at least they had the courtesy to be civil before showing their claws.

Their attitude was not completely out of line.

However, the Ledgers and Campbells were out for blood from the get-go. That was not just bad form; it was a death wish.

"What goes around comes around," he mused.

Cradling his cup, he watched Hank and Harrey with a calm detachment and murmured, "Your kin

had it coming. Andrew avenged his sister and met a fitting end. As for you two, offer me an apology now, and I'll let bygones be bygones.

"Take your time. Think it over. This is your one and only shot."

Chapter 0353

Apologize to Alexander? Their 'one and only' shot?

Hank and Harrey shared a look and then burst into raucous laughter, their cackles echoing with wild abandon.

As patriarchs of two mighty houses, they had braved many storms. They commanded respect from every corner of society and the underworld alike. Who would not give them their due?

To say that even the mayor of Zabaleta would tip his hat to them was no stretch. With years of built-up connections, prestige, and the martial envoys on their payroll...they were untouchable.

"I've seen my share of big heads, but you—you're in a league of your own," they sneered.

Hank's smirk was icy, his gaze dripping with scorn as he eyed Alexander. "Marcus told me you've got some fight in you, enough to topple the Grandmaster of the fighter community, maybe even take down a supreme grand martial.

"But let's be real. Even if you're formidable, can you defeat so many of us?"

"The Ledger and Campbell clans have called up the big guns. We stand shoulder to shoulder with

the nation's elite. You think we can't handle one little upstart like you?"

With those words, Hank's hand cut through the air. "You clueless kid, you don't know when you're

in over your head! Boys, take Alexander down, and show no mercy!"

In a flurry of motion, dozens of elite bodyguards and three martial arts Envoys surged forward, their energy swirling around them,

ready to strike.

"Let's not rush this."

Harrey gestured for everyone to take a beat and strolled closer to Alexander, his chuckle low and

shot in Ol' Mare, with New Chesire Group booming and all. You've clinched the title of the richest man there, haven't you?

menacing. "So, I hear you're still the big

"Must be sitting on a fortune over a million by now, huh?"

"Here's the deal: hand over New Chesire Group, and I'll let you off the hook today. Just a small. price to pay—chop off your limbs to show you're sorry, and we'll call it even."

Harrey was overshadowed by the slow approach of Ashwin, who wore a sinister smirk.

"Dad, word has it that Amber, the General

Manager of New Chesire Group, is the top beauty of Ol' Mare.

"Even after having a daughter, she's still quite the catch—her looks, her figure! If it doesn't bother

Oh?

—

+15 BONOS

Interest sparked in Harrey's eyes as he glanced at Alexander, stroking his chin with a smug expression. "Excellent, an unexpected bonus! Alexander, you got that? Call Amber, have her come. here tonight, I want to-"

In the hotel lobby's lounge, Alexander's coffee-sipping paused, his gaze shifting to the Campbells.

They dared to disrespect Amber?

He had not intended to go for the jugular, but then it was clear—the Campbells had no place left in that world. It was time for them

to meet their end.

"Enough talk, Mister Campbell."

Hank moved beside Harrey, his eyes icy as he faced Alexander. "Take him out, and we'll split New Chesire Group. Amber

doesn't interest me—you can have your fun with her."

"Now..."

His command was clear as his hand shot up. "Attack! No survivors. Alexander and his two nobodies show no mercy!"

The sound of chaos erupted as the envoys and bodyguards from both families charged in unison.

The most formidable Envoys stomped the ground with such force that the marble beneath their feet cracked and splintered. They

lunged toward Alexander with the speed of arrows shot from a bow, intent on ending his life.

Six Envoys in total—four Grandmasters from the fighter community and two martial arts heavyweights newly ascended to a powerful echelon—unleashed their deadliest techniques. They targeted Alexander's vital points, showing no restraint.

"I never wanted to kill," Alexander said, seated comfortably on the couch, cup in hand, eyeing the impending storm of blows.

"However, those marked for death find their own ways to it. After tonight, the Zabaleta name will erase the Ledgers and Campbells from existence."

As his words hung in the air, his wrist gave a subtle flick.

Coffee erupted from the cup in his grasp, the liquid propelled by an unseen force, scattering into droplets that transformed into

razor-sharp water arrows. They whistled through the air, fleeting and lethal.

Time in the hotel lobby seemed to freeze for a split second before resuming its normal pace.

+15 BONOS

The Envoys from the Ledger and Campbell families, their elite guards, and even Harrey and Hank shuddered involuntarily. A

sudden coldness touched their brows, spreading a chill through their bodies.

A tiny, almost imperceptible, red dot appeared on each of their foreheads. Blood, bright and relentless, began to seep from those points, staining their faces with a macabre mask. Their heads had been impaled by the solidified water arrows.

#### Chapter 0354

The sounds of bodies collapsing echoed in quick succession until the lobby fell into a deathly silence.

Moments before, the Ledger and Campbell families had strutted about with unchecked arrogance. In an instant, their reign came to a catastrophic end. Their finest warriors lay lifeless, their bodies strewn across the ground in the time it takes to blink.

“George, Ray.”

Alexander’s expression remained as impassive as if he had swatted away a nuisance of ants. He addressed the two men with a calm command, “Clean house.”

George and Ray shuddered, instantly grasping the gravity of the situation.

They were no strangers to that grim task.

The Ledger and Campbell families, anyone even remotely connected to the incident, were to be dealt with ruthlessly.

The innocents, those uninvolved children, women, and youths, were herded off to welfare institutions, stripped of the Zabaleta family’s once-glittering prestige.

Alexander’s words rang true. By dawn, the Ledger and Campbell dynasties would be nothing more than a memory, dissipated like mist.

The night at Zabaleta was far from tranquil.

The staff at Ol’ Mare Seaside Grand Hotel and the guests ousted by the Saunders family remained oblivious to the night’s dark deeds.

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Only a few locals, peering from afar, caught a glimpse of the Zabaleta mayor’s official car leading a convoy of police escorts.

They made a brief appearance before vanishing into the night.

“Ledger family, Campbell family, no more!”

Four, five kilometers away, perched on the rooftop of a towering office skyscraper, Cingen peered through his telescope at the



distant Ol' Mare Seaside Grand Hotel, his weathered face betraying a slight tremor. Night had fallen, yet the night vision scope cut through the darkness with undeniable clarity. The armored police van below was a grim sight, filled with the lifeless bodies of the Ledger and Campbell family members.  
+15 BONOS

Both prestigious families had been wiped out by Alexander.

"Alexander..." Roslyn, standing close to Cingen, clutched her own telescope, her face ashen. She

whispered, almost without realizing. "He took down the Ledgers and the Campbells. His strength is downright chilling. But those families... They had the backing of the northern tycoons."

Cingen paused, his gaze drifting northward, eyes narrowing with thought.

After the fiasco Zabaleta caused, the northern power players must be in the loop by then.

Meanwhile, in the northern region of Regulus Windsur...

In a secluded, rustic estate, a cry of anguish shattered the night's stillness. "Uncle! You have to avenge us Campbells. We're finished, just finished!"

The source of the lament was a middle-aged man, his head wrapped in a white bandage, a bandage that spoke of tragedy. He bore a striking resemblance to Harrey and was, in fact, the youngest son of the Campbell patriarch, Viator.

In the chill of the northern Redwine estate, he stood alone, spared from the catastrophe that had befallen his kin.

The news of his family's ruin had just reached him, and he had come here in desperation, his tears the only sound piercing the night's silence. His last shred of hope lay with Harrey's distant cousin, the Redwine family of the north.

The night was heavy with secrets, and the estate lay eerily quiet, save for the sorrowful weeping of Viator. What transpired in Zabaleta remained a mystery to all.

Rumors swirled—some whispered of a brutal clash among the three major families that had caught the attention of the Zabaleta mayor. Others murmured that it was the shadowy hand of Ol' Mare that had tipped the scales, aiding the Saunders family in their ruthless purge of the Ledger and Campbell lines.

The northern tycoons were abuzz with speculation, and the Kane family was no exception. They were the once-revered leaders of the four great families, the Kanes of the north.

"All the information is here, Mister Kane," said a cloaked figure with a raspy voice, standing in the Kane family's study before a middle-aged man whose hair bore the marks of time.

"I've managed to uncover that the young master was indeed in Zabaleta when it all

happened, but there's no concrete proof that he was behind the fall of the Ledgers and Campbells," the cloaked man reported. "It has to be him," the head of the family replied, shaking his head with a wry smile. "No one else

+15 BONOS

He paused, lost in thought, before adding softly. "I've heard he's married now, to a girl named Amber. And there's my little granddaughter, Olivia..."

"Olivia, Olivia..."

The man in the cloak stood silent, waiting for the hush of the study to settle before he spoke again, his voice a whisper. "Mister Kane, if you're considering a visit to Ol' Mare, tomorrow presents a chance."

Caleb Kane, patriarch of the Kane family, shot a look at the cloaked figure. "I never mentioned wanting to go to Ol' Mare..."

"What's this opportunity you're talking about?"

"The Chesire family is hosting a gathering."

With a respectful dip of his head, the cloaked man murmured. "They're all kin to the young master. It'd be the perfect time for you to meet your relatives. The most esteemed among them is the young madam's grandmother. You'll need to call her 'Missus Thompson'."

Missus Thompson—

The words struck Caleb, his face clouding over with a sudden grimness. Minutes ticked by before his features eased, and after a long silence, he whispered with a tinge of bitterness.

"Alex, Aro, forgive me..."

Chapter 0355

Alexander was blissfully unaware of the drama unfolding among the elite families up north. Even if he had a clue, it would not have lazed him one bit.

By the next morning, the tremors that shook the Zabaleta's three major families had settled down. Over at Ol' Mare, life was smooth sailing, and the New Chesire Group was booming.

"Alex, you're staying in today, right?"

In the grand living room of Baltimore Mansion, Susanne and the maids laid out a breakfast fit for royalty. She could not help but admire her dashing son-in-law more with each passing day.

"You've been on your own at Zabaleta these past few days, and your dad and I have been worried sick.

"Ever since you moved into the Baltimore villa, Missus Thompson hasn't had the chance to visit. She's coming over today with

Carmela and the rest. You and Amber should skip work and just relax."

Alexander gave a warm smile and a nod, then turned to Amber. "And you, Amber?" he said gently.

Amber's brows knitted together slightly, but she kept her thoughts to herself.

The 'Crystal Elegance Skin' skincare line was hitting the shelves everywhere, and the whole team was swamped.

She did not want to let a family visit disrupt the group's momentum, especially not for her aunt's family, who were a handful, to

say the least.

"Amber."

Susanne caught the look on her daughter's face and knew all too well her feelings about her aunt's family. With a resigned

chuckle, she coaxed, "Your aunt is my sister, and it's fine if you're not their biggest fan. But Coral is coming too, and it's been ages since you two caught up!"

Coral?

That spunky little cousin she grew up with, Coral. When Donovan kicked her to the curb, Coral was there for her, slipping help on

the sly more times than she could count. Coral had been closer to her than a sister ever could be.

"I guess I'm calling off work today."

Amber stopped there, shared a knowing look with Alexander, and quietly continued her breakfast,

+15 BONOS

At about 9 a.m., a sleek white MPV GS9 rolled up to the base of Baltimore Mansion.

"Hold up, please."

At the entrance, two Chesire family bodyguards emerged from the security booth and approached the car. After a glance at the

license plate, they asked with courtesy. "This is private property. Do you have an appointment?"

Carmela's face soured instantly.

She was Susanne's sister, Amber's aunt, for crying out loud. Since when did families need an invite to drop by?

Thinking that place was some kind of royal palace? Those gatekeepers really had some nerve!

"Listen up, move it or lose it!"

Carmela's son Cirroc was behind the wheel, with her husband Gavin and Missus Thompson in the

back.

Carmela was indignant, bossing the bodyguards around. "You block my way, and I'll have you out

on your ears before the day's out!"

The bodyguards' brow furrowed in an instant.

They were the

They were the cream of the crop from New Chesire Group's Security, chosen by George and Ray to safeguard Baltimore Mansion. Even the venerable Ol' Mare mayor had to show an appointment letter to get in.

In that world, rules reigned supreme.

No one could bend Alexander's ironclad rules—not unless they were six feet under.

"Ma'am, I must remind you again, please show your invitation."

The two bodyguards stood like statues before the car, their tone firm. "Invitation or bust, no

exceptions. No one gets through without it."

What the-?!

Carmela, fuming in the passenger seat, flung the door open and stormed out, hand on hip, finger

jabbing at the bodyguards' noses, she barked, "Scram, you mutts!"

"Get Amber out here, now! Doesn't she know to welcome her kin? Has she forgotten her elders?"

+15 BONOS

Muttering curses, she spat on the ground with disdain. "And in case you've forgotten, I'm Amber's very own aunt!"

Chapter 0356

Could that foul-mouthed woman really be Miss Chesire's aunt?

The bodyguards shared a look, then faced Carmela again, unswayed. "Apologies, but family or not, rules are rules. Minister

Kane's orders—no invite, no entry."

"You'll regret this!

Carmela was livid, yanking out her phone to call Susanne. "Sis, what's this about? You knew we were coming with the matriarch.

Did you set up these goons to tick me off on purpose?"

In that instant-

At Villa Number One in Baltimore, Susanne was bustling around with the nanny, getting everything ready for the family feast. The

phone call with Carmela was getting heated, so she quickly ended it and called out to the living room, "Amber, Alex, head to the

door, will you? Grandma and your

aunt's family are here!"

In the living room, Alex shared a knowing grin with his wife. Hand-in-hand, they made their way to the entrance.

"Hold up."

Patrick, lounging on the couch with his coffee, spoke up in a low voice, "The matriarch's here, so

better go say hello too. Come on."

It was a good two kilometers from Villa Number One to the base of the mountain.

Luckily, the community had those nifty little tour

cars. Alex was at the wheel, with Amber and Patrick tagging along, as they rolled up to the mountain's security booth.

"Uncle, didn't expect to see you here!"

Down at the base, Cirroc was already out of his car, spotting them from a distance. He and his

dad, Gavin, came up all smiles, bypassing Alex and Amber to zero in on Patrick.

"Bringing the old lady over today, and I've got a little something to ask of you," Cirroc said with a chuckle. "Just got back from

overseas and my job situation's a bit up in the air..."

He was already pulling Patrick off to the side for a private chat.

Alexander just arched an eyebrow and kept quiet.

+15 BONOS

He and Amber approached Carmela, who was practically steaming with two bodyguards in tow. With a casual smile, Alex asked,

"Something got you worked up?"

"Isn't it obvious?" Carmela snapped back, her face twisted in anger as she jabbed a finger at the bodyguards. "I told you to open

the door earlier, but no, you wouldn't listen! Now look at this mess. Amber, you're going to do as I say today and fire these two!"

Amber gave the bodyguards a nod, a silent cue to head back to their post. With a calm and even tone, she said, "Aunt, decisions

about who stays or goes should be up to HR to decide. I might be the general manager, but I can't just do whatever I want.

"And besides, these guys haven't done anything to deserve being fired. They're part of the security team, and Alex is their boss.

They've been following his rules and doing their jobs faithfully. If anything, they should be getting a pat on the back, not the boot."

What?!

Carmela's face registered shock, then she whipped around to face Alexander, her anger almost palpable. "These two

blockheads were in my way. What's the point of keeping them around? Alexander, you're in charge of them. I want them gone today!"

Alexander just chuckled.

He glanced over at Cirroc, then back at Carmela with a smile. "If they were as useless as you say,

just causing trouble around here, then sure, they'd be out. We have to keep standards high, after all. Even family and friends

don't get a free pass if they're not up to snuff. You agree, right?"

Carmela's complexion went from flushed to pale in a heartbeat.

She had not come for a family reunion or to reminisce about old times with Susanne.

She was.

there on a mission to land her son Cirroc a job.

She got the hint loud and clear from Alexander's words. Trying to sneak in through the back door on family ties was not happening.

"Cough, cough!"

A short distance away, Gavin was keeping Cirroc and Neil company. He glanced over at Alexander and gave a strategic cough.

"You're not wrong, but isn't that out of your hands? We do want Cirroc to join your company, and it doesn't really matter if you're on board or not. I..."

"Who says it doesn't matter?!"

Before Gavin could even get his last word out, Patrick's expression turned to stone. He marched right up to Alexander, clapped a hand on his son-in-law's shoulder, and let out a dismissive snort.

+15 BONOS

"Gavin, show some respect. Don't think you can push Alex around just because he's the younger one! In New Chesire Group, Alex's word is law. He calls the shots on everything, big or small!"

Gavin clamped his mouth shut, his complexion cycling between shades of green and pale.

He remembered all too well Alexander's formidable presence at Missus Thompson's birthday

bash and knew better than to mess with that influential son-in-law.

Back when Patrick's family was down on their luck, Gavin's folks had their fun at their expense.

Thus, Patrick was not about to let bygones be bygones.

"Brother-in-law, you're being too stiff!"

Carmela, sensing the tension, quickly plastered on a smile, took her son Cirroc by the arm, and

battered up Patrick. "We're family, after all, aren't we?"

"Cirroc's just returned from his studies abroad and Deen job-hunting. He's even been offered

manager roles at some small firms. But honestly, with Cirroc's talent, those places are a waste. He'd be such an asset to your company, right?"

All the while, she was signaling Cirroc with her eyes.

Catching on, Cirroc bowed respectfully to Patrick and offered a sheepish grin. "Uncle, I promise, once I'm in the company, I'll give it my all and live up to your and Aunt's expectations!"

Chapter 0357

Patrick had never been particularly fond of Carmela and Gavin, but Cirroc was a different story. The kid was young and not really

tangled up in the family drama. Patrick figured he would cut him some slack.

He gave Cirroc a once-over and mused, "So, Cirroc, what did you study while you were

abroad? Do you have any special talents? And if you were to work with us, what kind of job do you think you'd fit into?" Cirroc's face broke into a grin, and he was about to answer when- "See, I told you he'd say yes!" Carmela's excitement outshone her son's as she cut him off.

She shot Cirroc a proud thumbs-up. "I know my boy. He's got what it takes to do any job!"

"Why not make him deputy general manager to start?" she continued, her voice swelling with pride. "He can work his way up, take over from Amber. I'm not playing favorites-I'm thinking about what's best for the company. Cirroc's got the chops to be chairman one day!"

Patrick, who had been all business, could not help but snort at that, his voice dripping with irony." Alright then, chairman it is.

We'll go with that."

Carmela froze, her face a picture of shock that slowly turned to a flushed excitement.

"You mean. it, Patrick? You're really going to make Cirroc chairman? You're not pulling my leg, are you?"

Off to the side, Alexander and Amber caught each other's eye, barely containing their laughter.

Was Patrick joking?

Absolutely.

Even the brightest graduates from prestigious local colleges had to jump through hoops of interviews to get into Chesire Group.

Once in, they were put through the wringer, their performance scrutinized and promotions doled out by the book.

Just because Cirroc was her son, Carmela thought he could waltz in and demand the deputy general manager spot, bumping Amber from her manager role, and even fancied himself as the next chairman of the whole shebang?

What a laughing riot!

"Brother-in-law... Patrick, are you pulling my leg?"

Carmela was no dummy. She was catching on, dropping the niceties, and snapped, "You're biting your New Chesire Group!

"Don't you see? Amber's got the company running like clockwork, and she's a woman. Our Cirroc's a man! How could he be any less capable? Making him general manager would be like striking gold for your company!

"And even if he's not Amber's equal, he's got to be better than Alexander, right? If Alexander can be head of security, what's the big deal about Cirroc stepping in as deputy general manager? Give it to me straight-is he getting the job or not?"

“If you say no, don’t expect me to play nice with family ties anymore!”

Alexander could not help but chuckle.

Carmela sure did not see herself as an outsider, brazenly speaking her mind. Did she think she could push around her father—in-law like back in the day, treating him like he was a pushover?

“Carmela, you said it yourself,” Patrick said, his voice composed, having kept his composure until then. “You don’t want to be family? Fine by me! From today on, I, Patrick, am cutting ties with your lot. I...”

His sentence hung in the air, unfinished.

At the base of a distant hill, a taxi was making its way closer. Before it even pulled up, the cheerful voice of a girl rang out.

“Amber! Mister Kane! Uncle!”

Coral!

She did not even glance at her little aunt Carmela, her uncle Gavin, or her cousin Cirroc. The moment the taxi came to a halt, she burst out of the door and ran straight to Amber and Alexander, laughing merrily.

“Hey, Amber, Mister Kane, sorry to keep you waiting. It’s so good to see you again!”

Chapter 0358

With Coral came her parents, Amber’s Uncle Kolten and Jazzy Patel.

They were the salt of the earth, carrying bags of vegetables. After greeting Patrick and the rest, they

offered a bashful smile and said, “Brother-in-law, we didn’t bring anything fancy. Just these.

veggies...”

“Here, let me help with that.”

Amber quickly moved to take the vegetables, her arms full, her face beaming. “We’re family here. no

need for formalities! Coral, how’s the internship at the company? I’ve been all wrapped up in ‘Crystal

Elegance Skin’ stuff and haven’t caught up with you in ages!”

Since that scary day in Kingstown when Coral was drugged and Alexander came to her rescue, she



had interned at New Chesire Group and landed a permanent spot. In just under two months,

she's climbed up to Deputy Director of Quality Inspection.

Quality

y was the backbone of the business, and Coral, being family, was just the right fit for the job.

"Why, Amber, you've been out of touch!"

Coral pursed her lips with a sly twinkle in her eye, "Deputy GM Thomson promised that once our

new branch in Zabaleta is up and running, he'll promote Mister Yacko to General Manager there. And

guess what? That means I'll be taking over as the head honcho of the Quality Inspection

Department!"

"What are you talking about?!"

A few steps away, Carmela's eyes popped wide open in shock. She glanced between Coral and Patrick

before letting out an indignant howl, "No way! How can Coral, that little upstart, become a department

head? And why can't my Cirroc be Deputy GM, huh?!"

"If he can't be Deputy GM, what about the Head of Security? Alexander's just the guy who married into

this family. Why can't his job go to Cirroc? He's a hundred times better than Alexander!"

"Enough!"

The Koltens had just arrived when Patrick, whose face had just begun to settle down, flared up again at

Carmela's fresh insult to Alexander. "I've warned you before; no one disrespects my son-in-law! To

me, Cirroc doesn't even come close to being worth one of Alex's fingers!"

"You..."

Fuming. Carmela shook all over, spun on her heel, and dashed to a nearby GAC Trumpchi. She

fall short, huh? How is he any less than Alexander? Look at my brother-in-law, he's ready to throw

punches!"

From the car, Missus Thompson emerged unsteadily, gripping her cane. She waved a weary hand at

Patrick and sighed. "Patrick, please, let's have peace. Carmela and Susanne are blood sisters. and

Susanne is your wife. We're all family here!"

When the matriarch made her wishes known, Patrick was quick to oblige, moving to the side with a softened look on his face. "Mom, I'll do as you ask. I'll call HR and set up an interview for

Cirroc. However, it's on him to make the cut."

"Patrick!"

Carmela was fuming, her face twisted in anger as she stomped. "What are you saying? Coral's on the

verge of becoming a minister, and you're telling me Cirroc has to interview? Family is family. Who are

you to judge?"

She lunged forward, shaking Missus Thompson's arm and bursting into tears. "Mom, think about

Cirroc. He's your own nephew! Tell Patrick to make him vice president. He won't settle for anything

less!"

The grandmother looked on, a picture of resignation, about to interject when her eyes suddenly

sparkled. She waved frantically toward the mountain path. "Oh, Susanne, thank goodness you're here!

"Quick, quick, quick! Carmela and Patrick are at it again. Come over, fast!"

There was Susanne, indeed.

She had been in the kitchen with the nanny, putting the final touches on the feast, worried sick

over Carmela's no-show. With Olivia in tow, she had zipped over in the tour cart, her heart sinking at

the sight of the commotion.

An argument?

"Mom!"

Susanne scrambled out of the cart, passing Olivia to Amber, and joined Patrick in steadying Missus

Thompson. "What's going on? On such a joyous day, why the fuss?"

"It's your husband's doing!"

Carmela's cheeks burned with fury, her neck bulging as she bit back her anger. "Sis, let's be honest,

didn't we support you when you had nothing? Now that you're on your feet, I'm just trying

to get Cirroc a job. You should ask your husband how he feels about being such a lousy uncle. It's

Little Olivia, trembling in Amber's embrace, was terrified. At the tender age of five, she was petrified by

shouting and fighting. Carmela's snarling face was enough to scare anyone, let alone.

a child.

“Olivia, come to daddy.” Alexander said, stepping closer to scoop his daughter into his arms. He gently

patted her head, his eyes returning to Carmela with a gaze that intensified by the second.

He knew all about the old days.

When Amber’s family had nothing. Carmela had watched with disdain, mocking them. When Amber’s

father, Patrick, struggled with his leg injury, Carmela had been cruel, taunting him with the word

‘cripple’, and heaping shame upon him.

A woman so spiteful, with eyes only for her own gain, could not possibly have understood the meaning

of family ties.

Chapter 0359

Alexander’s gaze remained indifferent to Carmela’s agitation.

Gripping Susanne tightly, she refused to let go. “Susanne, speak up. Your family is so wealthy now,

being the richest in Ol’ Mare. I’m your sister, and we’ve had a sisterly bond for decades!! want you to

arrange a job for Cirroc today. Can you do that?”

“Carmela, calm down.” Susanne reassured her. Susanne was a traditional woman with a strong sense

of family. “It’s not a big deal. It’s just a job. What position do you want Cirroc to have? Just let me know.

The company has my share, and I’ll make it happen.”

“It’s good that you know how to handle things!” Carmela snorted and glanced at Alexander and Patrick,

then turned to Susanne. “Susanne, Amber is your daughter, and she’s the general manager of the

group. Cirroc is your nephew, not much different from your daughter. Let him be the deputy general

manager!”

What?

Susanne’s face stiffened in disbelief. Although Carmela was not the best person, she was still her

sister. Considering her face, Patrick would surely compromise a bit.

She just never thought Carmela had such grand ambitions, wanting Cirroc to be the deputy. general

manager of the group.

“Carmela, let’s go home first and discuss this slowly.” Susanne smiled forcibly. “I’ve Informed the

company, and we’ll find a suitable position for Cirroc based on his abilities. It’s best to choose

something suitable. You agree, right?”

“He needs time to get familiar with the business. Making him the deputy general manager straight away

would be too tiring, don’t you think?”

Her words were tactful. Carmela, however, was not appreciative. She stubbornly shook her head. ”

That’s simple. Let Cirroc hold the position of deputy general manager, and let others handle the work.

“Or, Cirroc doesn’t need to go to work. He can just have his name on the company and enjoy the

benefits. Oh, the benefits should be the same as Amber’s, whether it’s the actual or deputy general

manager—it’s all the same, right?”

Kolten and his wife were stunned. Patrick gritted his teeth. Amber and Coral were in disbelief.

Alexander, holding Olivia, narrowed his eyes slowly.

A mere title of deputy general manager, with no actual work, plus high benefits....

Just how thick was Carmela's face? How could she say such things?

"What's going on with all of you?" Missus Thompson, who had been silent, did not understand business

management and looked puzzled. "I think this arrangement is great. Susanne, your family isn't short of

money. Arrange it for Cirroc like this. He'll have a comfortable life in the future, and Carmela won't

cause trouble. Isn't this a win-win?"

Carmela was elated at these words. The siblings in the family had always been extremely obedient to

the old lady. With the old lady's words, the matter was as good as settled. Susanne

had no choice but to comply.

"Um..." Susanne looked embarrassed. She wanted to agree with her mother's words, but she also

knew that the company had its rules. It was impossible to act recklessly. It was not about money

but about principles.

"Mom." On the side, Alexander watched as Susanne visibly struggled and softly said. "It's getting late.

Let's discuss this in the living room. Olivia is a bit frightened, so I'll take her back to the bedroom to rest for a while."

Without waiting for Susanne to speak, Carmela burst into action on the side. They had spent so much

effort today, finally waiting for Missus Thompson to speak up. The position of the deputy general

manager was within their grasp!

With Alexander wanting to delay it, who knew when it would happen?

“How old is she, five or six?” Carmela became angrier the more she thought about it. Pointing at Olivia

in Alexander’s arms, she said with malice, “It’s only a couple of adults talking, and no one is scolding

her, so what is she afraid of?! If she’s such a coward, she’s useless. She’ll be a waste of space even

when she grows up. Might as well scare her to death!

“And you, Alexander! We’re discussing serious matters here. Do you have a say in this? Shut up!”

Silence.

Patrick, Susanne, Amber, Coral, Kolten... Even the two security guards in the security booth glowered

at Carmela.

Carmela had said the most inappropriate words and behaved recklessly. She struck everyone’s nerves

there.

Even a fool could feel Alexander’s deep affection for Olivia.

Since returning from the army, he had reconciled with Amber, and their relationship had been very.

with endless love, It was also a way to make up for the five years of owing to Olivia.

All that, yet Carmela dared to Insult Olivia, saying she was useless and a waste of space?

Olivia, who was already a bit drowsy, burst into tears, She held onto Alexander’s neck, tears streaming

down her face. “Daddy, I’m not a waste of space. I don’t like this grandma! I want to go.

home!”

Alexander slowly exhaled, his gaze coldly fixed on Carmela.

He slowly said, "I don't wish to speak so insensitively with Missus Thompson around, so... Carmela,

Gavin, Cirroc, get out!"

Chapter 0360

"Get out?"

Gavin and Cirroc's expressions fell.

Carmela paused, then turned wide-eyed as she exclaimed, "What did you say?! Say it again if you dare!

"Alexander, don't think you can act all high and mighty just because you've got some skills. Let

me tell you, you—

"Shut up!"

Susanne resolutely walked to Alexander's side and wiped away Olivia's tears. Then, she turned to Carmela, coldly saying.

"Carmela, there are things I didn't want to say. Considering our sisterhood. I was willing to let bygones be bygones. But you, you've gone too far and show no remorse!

"Over the years, you've taken advantage of Mom's favoritism and bullied me. I could overlook the past, but you can't break or attempt to bypass the company's rules!

my son—in-

\*Insulting Alexander, humiliating Olivia... Carmela, I'll have you know that Alexander is my law, and Olivia is my granddaughter.

They are both very dear to me!"

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At this point, tears streamed down her face. She pointed at the foot of the mountain, rushed over. and fiercely slapped the door of the MPV. "Get out! From now on, you're not part of our family. Our relationship ends here!"

Carmela was struck as if by lightning, her whole person completely dumbfounded.

The four sisters, except for the second sister's family who went abroad for a trip, all came today.

She had confidence in arranging a job for her son. She counted on Missus Thompson's fondness for her and pity for Cirroc. She



believed that Missus Thompson would speak up for her and put pressure on Susanne. She could never have imagined that Susanne would disregard even Missus Thompson, just for Alexander and this little girl.

“Mom!” Carmela still refused to give up. She went forward, grabbed Missus Thompson, and screamed, “Did you hear that?! Is

Susanne being reasonable? She wants to sever ties with us! Hurry, talk to her. Let her arrange a job for Cirroc!”

Missus Thompson also became anxious, tapping her cane loudly. With a sigh, she said, “Susanne, what are you doing? Can’t we

talk properly? We’re family. Do you want to drive me to death? Won’t

+15 BONOS

Susanne, with tears streaming down her face, shook her head slowly and firmly.

“Mom.” She looked at Missus Thompson, tears flowing endlessly as she said, “My father-in-law and Patrick’s second brother

are both resting in my villa now. They have servants and caregivers. Patrick and I are willing to take care of them for the rest of their lives!

“You’re my birth mother, and I was willing to support you for ten lifetimes, a hundred lifetimes even, providing you with the best of everything!

“Mom, it’s not that I want to sever ties with Carmela, but you need to think: does she truly treat me as a sister? She only thinks of me as a tool, and I don’t want that!

“Mom, you’ll have to choose: Stay, or go with her? It’s your call.”

Missus Thompson was stunned. Despite her old age, she was not deaf or blind, and she knew the characters of these two girls

very well. Because Carmela was the youngest among the children, she naturally received some favoritism.

Even if Missus Thompson knew she was not a good person, she hesitated to admit it.

As Susanne finally confronted her about this, the tension in her heart finally broke, and she could not hold back the tears. “Ah,

my poor daughter! Susanne, I’m so sorry for you. I’m so confused.”

The 80-year-old lady wept.

“Mom, please don’t cry.”

Kolten had been watching from the side, and tears streamed down his face. He stepped forward. to support Missus Thompson’s

arm. Choking on his tears, he said, “It’s okay this way. You’re old and need someone to take care of you. Susanne is filial, and

the family conditions are good. You can stay with her in the future. Carmela and I will come to see you often...”

Implied in his words was an apparent stand with Susanne, completely severing ties with Carmela.

“Alright, alright!”

Carmela lost all hope, so she tore off the mask completely, pointing at Susanne and

then at Alexander, almost going mad. “Do you think without the support of the New Chesire Group, my son won’t find a job? Even without New Chesire Group, companies are begging my son to be a high -ranking executive!

“Ever heard of Harmony Group? They’ve already hired Cirroc as a regional manager! You refused to honor me today, huh? Just you wait!”

She dragged Cirroc and Gavin and got into the nearby MPV. She spat fiercely out of the car

+15 BONOS

“The Harmony Group...” Alexander held the weeping Olivia and watched the vehicle drive away. He

took out his phone from his pocket and quickly edited two text messages before sending them out.

They were short and concise, with an unquestionable tone.

[Send a formal letter from New Chesire Group, notifying all forces within Ol’ Mare that anyone, individual or company, daring to provide a job for Cirroc will be considered hostile.]

The recipient was none other than the secretary to the general manager of New Chesire Group, Acela Hardy.

The second message was more chilling.

Il order the removal of Gavin from his position. He will never be employed by any unit in Wyverna.]

The recipient of this message was the mayor of Ol’ Mare, Lewis Christian.

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

### **#Chapter 361 - Read His Lordship Alexander Kane by Useless Caesar Chapter 361**

Chapter 0361

“Damn that little girl, and damn Alexander!”

The MPV roared along the outskirts of the highway, with Carmela sitting in the passenger seat furious. “We were so close to succeeding. The old lady had spoken, but it was all because of that brat. Olivia. If she hadn’t cried and made a scene, Susanne would’ve agreed!”

What was the big deal about setting boundaries anyway? Without Susanne, she would still survive!

“Mom, don’t worry.” Cirroc drove the MPV, his teeth grinding. “Once I join Harmony Group, I’ll work hard, become the regional manager, become the general manager, and bring down New Chesire Group!

“I’ve been promoted quickly recently. In less than half a year, I can enter the mayor of Ol’ Mare’s office and become a prominent

figure beside Mister Christian.”

Gavin’s eyes were bloodshot, tightly clenching his fists. “During the old lady’s 80th birthday. Mister Christian personally celebrated. Wasn’t the relationship between the Chesire family and Mister Christian rather amicable? When I get into the mayor’s office, you’ll see how I’ll bring them down! In the face of power, wealth is nothing-”

The words were only halfway spoken when they stopped. His pocket vibrated with the buzzing of his phone, indicating an incoming call.

Gavin took out his phone and checked the caller ID. “The mayor’s office?”

He quickly answered the call with a respectful air. “Hello, this is Gavin...”

Before he could finish, an exceptionally stern middle-aged man’s voice interrupted him. “I know you are Gavin! By the order of

the mayor, all your positions are relieved, and your reemployment qualifications are canceled.

“You should fend for yourself from now on.”

The call ended abruptly.

Wait, what was happening?!

Gavin held the phone as if he had lost his soul. His mouth opened and closed, but he could not produce a sound.

He knew who the man on the phone was—the real power figure in the mayor’s office, in charge of personnel arrangements for the entire city of Ol’ Mare, representing the authority of the mayor.

+15 BONOS

“This can’t be real This can’t be

Gavin felt a chilling sensation throughout his body, growing more frightened as he thought about it. Trembling, he desperately dialed another number, forcing a smile.

“Hey, Tom, it’s me, Gavin! I wanted to ask you something, see. I’ve been promoted three levels in a row in the past half month.

Weren’t you saying that Mister Christian wanted to transfer me to the mayor’s office? But Just now...”

His words were interrupted again.

On the phone, a man named Tom chuckled softly and said, “Gavin, do you lack common sense? If it weren’t for New Chesire

Group, how could Mister Christian have noticed you?! Don’t you

understand the situation after what happened today? Also, don’t call me again, or I’m blocking you!

The call ended, and all Gavin could hear was the beeps that indicated their conversation was

done.

Gavin sat in the back seat of the MPV. His whole body felt cold as if plunged into an ice cellar. The

color started to drain from his lips.

His promotion in position was all because of New Chesire Group?! The outcome, however...

Thinking about this, he almost fell into madness, shouting at Cirroc repeatedly, "Go back! Drive back immediately! We have to find Alexander and Patrick! You must apologize to them immediately..."

His words were once again Interrupted.

Cirroc drove, just turning the steering wheel when the car's central control screen lit up, displaying a contact named 'Manager of Harmony–Mister Guntor', who was calling.

"Mister Guntor!" Cirroc shivered and quickly pressed the answer button on the intelligent steering wheel. "It's me, Cirroc!" he greeted flatteringly. "Do you need something? ..."

9

Mister Guntor's voice came mercilessly through the car audio. "Harmony Group is a partner of New Chesire Group. We have a mutually beneficial relationship, advancing and retreating together.

"As for your employment offer, we retract it. Harmony Group will never hire you! Oh, by the way, I'll also inform you that everyone within Ol' Mare will no longer want to be associated with your family. Don't ask me why; the answer is classified!"

The

call ended, and the car's central control screen went pitch black.

Retracted Retracted..." Cirroc stiffened, slowly parking the car on the side of the road.

He

faces pale with despair as they saw it in each other's eyes.

+15 BONOS

Should they apologize to Amber's family when they go back? Perhaps they would not even be

allowed through the door.

Even if they were brain-dead, they understood that the moment they severed ties with Susanne,

their fate was sealed.

Their whole family was finished.

Chapter 0362

Carmela's family suffered a devastating disaster, but the Baltimore Mansion remained a haven of

joy—especially for Patrick and Kolten. Their conscience cleared, and they drank with high spirits, becoming blissfully intoxicated.

As the festivities reached their peak and the family banquet concluded, the elders engaged in light-hearted conversations,

sipping tea and taking breaks. Meanwhile, Coral accompanied Amber to the villa's balcony, where they sat on rocking chairs and chatted, her face radiating happiness.

"Amber, I heard that Wanda, our group's spokesperson, is going to hold a concert," she said. Though a fan of Wanda, she had been stationed at the group's headquarters and had not had a chance for a close encounter.

News of Wanda's upcoming concert had long circulated in Ol' Mare, and tickets were in high demand.

"Do you want tickets to Wanda's concert?" Alexander, having settled Olivia into sleep, swayed the rocking chair beside them, smiling. "How about two tickets? Front-row VIP seats. I'll make the arrangements."

The offer was made naturally without any hint of reluctance. After all, Zimler Entertainment Group belonged to the Chesire family, and Wanda was a contracted artist under the Chesire family.

"You know, I do want two tickets, but Yaser just doesn't have the time," she sighed, her face troubled when mentioning her boyfriend Yaser. "He's been back home for over half a month, saying he's helping with his family's company, but..."

Her words came to an abrupt halt. The melodious ringtone of her phone, tucked in the pocket of her dress, suddenly echoed—a clear indication of an incoming call.

"Yaser?" The ringtone was exclusive to couples, and without looking, Coral knew who it was. She quickly pulled out her phone to happily answer the call. "Are you free anytime soon? Wanda's concert is in a few days. Let's go together!"

On the other end of the line, Yaser remained silent for a long time. Several minutes passed before he said with a bitter tone,

"Coral, I won't be going. My parents are kicking me out. I... I'm not worthy of you anymore."

What?!

Leaning nearby. Alexander raised an eyebrow slightly.

Coral's boyfriend

+15 BONOS

relationship with the South Yarica L'Amour Group.

His feelings for Coral were sincere. How on earth did things go south so quickly with Yaser being expelled from the family and forced to break up with Coral?

"Yaser, are... Are you kidding me?" Holding onto her phone, Coral's fair face turned slightly pale. Tears pooled in her doe-like eyes. "Say it again. I don't believe it. I can't believe it!"

Yaser sounded pained. Even his voice trembled involuntarily. "Coral, don't be like this. I wanted to give you a perfect wedding

and be with you for life, but now, I can't do it. I..."

"This is Alexander." Stepping forward, Alexander took Coral's phone in his hand and calmly said, "What happened exactly? Speak."

Was that Alexander, his cousin-in-law? No, he had no right to call him that anymore. He should be called Mister Kane...

"Mister Kane." In the phone receiver, Yaser's voice choked as he said, "I'm sorry, I'm useless. My brother has returned from abroad. My parents plan to hand over all the family businesses to my brother. He..." Alexander held the phone, interjecting softly but firmly, "I won't allow you to hurt Coral. Even if we eventually part ways, it will not be for this reason.

"I remember you telling me your family is in Quinlan. Wait for me."

Alexander slid his finger to end the call. He waved to the tearful Coral and the concerned Amber. He then turned and walked away with determined steps.

His next destination was Quinlan.

#### Chapter 0363

About a thousand kilometers away from Ol' Mare, in the Florian FARCA, stood the city Quinlan. In the top Roor conference room of Gabrick Fashion Group's office building a solemn small-scale meeting was taking place.

Despite the vastness of the conference room, only five Individuals were present: CEO arrest no wife Felicia, Yaser, Harrison's eldest son, York Gabrick, and an external investor.

"Dad, Mom, take a look at this..." York, seated across from Yaser, held an electronic me RA and disdainfully glanced at Yaser before smiling. "This is Mister Manchester's develoomETE SET It indicates the most suitable factory location that can perfectly solve our family's deat issues.

Harrison and Felicia exchange a glance and take the electronic document from York, carefully examining it for a while before nodding in pleasant surprise. The locations marked on the man were all suitable for building factories.

Since Yaser got acquainted with Alexander and secured a substantial order from the L'Amour Group, Gabrick Group had been developing rapidly. It was imperative to expand the scale promptly, and the development plan provided by 'Mister Manchester was simply perfect. The onl thing lacking was the startup capital.

"I'll take care of the financial aspect," said 'Mister Manchester' next to York, holding an electroNC cigarette, with a sly smile.

"Mister and Missus Gabrick, I can provide the funds for your act

construction. The only condition is that Gabrick Group's inheritance rights must be handed OVERTED

York.”

On the opposite side of the conference table, Yaser clenched his fists tightly, his face turning a pale blue.

This meeting, ostensibly about the company’s development plan, had the true purpose of shoving him out of the family. His own

elder brother, York, aimed to take sole control of the family’s inheritance.

“York has always had good business acumen,” Harrison pondered for a moment,

noting that since cooperating with L’Amour

Group, our factory capacity has been insufficient, and we’re facing constraints. Yaser,

that friend of yours, Alexander Kane

“Although he has provided us with a valuable partnership, he also brought significant assurance. You need to be more careful in the

future.”

Yaser’s expression became even more unattractive.

+15 BONUS

Mister Kane generously helped, facilitating the collaboration between L’Amour Group and the Gabrick family, bringing substantial

profits. Just because York brought in an investor, they wanted to hand over the

Inheritance rights?

It was absurd!

“Mister Harrison.” Not far away, the wooden door of the meeting room quietly opened.

A young secretary briskly walked in, whispering. “Mister Kane is outside, claiming to be

Mister

Yaser’s friend.”

Harrison furrowed his brow, speaking in a deep voice, “Doesn’t he know we’re in a meeting? Tell him to leave!”

The young secretary’s face turned pale, quickly turning to leave the room.

“Wait!” Yaser stood up from his seat, his face inexplicably excited. “Did you say his name is Kane? Is he Alexander Kane?”

The young secretary hesitated for a moment, seeing no objection from Harrison, and nodded

slightly. “Yes.”

Mister Kane was here!

Yaser could no longer contain himself. He rushed out of the meeting room. “Dad, Mom, Big Mister

Kane is here. I must greet him!”

Harrison and Felicia exchanged glances, silent.

They had heard Yaser mention Alexander before and knew he was a person of special status,

capable of facilitating the cooperation between L’Amour Group and the Gabrick family.

However,

the investor brought by their eldest son, York, was equally mysterious and should not be easily

offended.

Yaser.”

York and Mister Manchester exchanged a glance, then looked at Yaser with a cold smile. “This

Alexander is your girlfriend’s cousin, right? Is he more important than our meeting?

“This meeting is related to the development of our family’s enterprise. Even if we’re receiving guests, we need to prioritize! Until the meeting is over, you sit here obediently and listen. understand?!”

Yaser stopped, locked eyes with York from a distance, and sneered. ‘You probably don’t know how capable Mister Kane is, York.

I hadn’t intended to seek his help, but since he’s here, let me show you what it means to have true power. Mister Manchester is nothing when compared to Alexander

“Dad, Mom, I’m going out!”

Having said that. Yaser swiftly walked out of the meeting room entrance.

Chapter 0364

“Hehel”

Watching Yaser’s figure disappear into the distance, York narrowed his eyes, sneering under his breath. “Mom, Dad, did you see that? I told you to let me inherit the family, but you initially disagreed! What’s with his attitude? He values his matters more than the family’s from the beginning!”

Next to him, Mister Manchester took a puff of his e–cigarette, his expression meaningful. “Mister Harrison, I’ll repeat what I said.

If you want me to Invest, you must hand over the company to York.

“If it’s handed over to Yaser, how can I trust the funds I put in? Maybe he’ll squander it or, worse. give it to his girlfriend. What will you have left to compensate then, Mister Harrison?”

Harrison quickly wore a smile and said, “No, no!”

As he spoke, he pondered secretly. ‘Why did Alexander come at such a convenient time? What does he want to do?’

Gabrick Fashion Group, office building, first–floor reception room.

“Mister Kane!”

Yaser was both ashamed and surprised as he rushed into the reception room, avoiding eye

contact with Alexander. “I–I didn’t really want to break up with Coral. It’s just because...” Alexander smiled and shook his head. “You’ve already explained that over the phone.” Yaser paused for a moment, gradually sitting beside Alexander and sighing softly.

“Actually, I don’t know why my brother came

back. He’s been studying abroad for three years. He returned a few days ago, met with



Mister Manchester and our parents, and talked about investing, wanting to kick me out of the company leadership, essentially expelling me from the family!" Born from the same root, why should they be cooked separately? "Understood." Listening to Yaser, Alexander lightly chuckled, patting his shoulder, "Let's go."

Go? Where to?

Yaser subconsciously stood up, looking confused. "Mister Kane, where are you taking me? I still need to attend the meeting.

Even if there's no hope, I still have to strive. I can't let the company fall into my brother's hands. It's not that I doubt my brother, but I doubt that Mister Manchester!

+15 BONOS

Silly boy.

Alexander smirked slightly as he said, "We're going to the conference room, of course. I'll go meet your brother and Mister Manchester!"

Without waiting for Yaser to lead the way, Alexander walked out of the guest room and headed.

toward the lobby elevator.

Yaser followed and watched Alexander's agile figure, a blazing flame instantly igniting in his

heart. Would Mister Kane stand up for him?

Regardless of Mister Manchester, regardless of any conspiracy between him and Mister Kane,

they should sit tight for what was to come.

"Mister Harrison, do you still need to consider?" In the top-floor conference room, Mister Manchester took a puff of his e-cigarette, exhaling clouds of smoke with a smirk.

"My investment is entirely because of Mister York. If he can't take over Gabrick Group, I'll have to apologize."

Harrison and Felicia exchanged glances, their expressions inexplicably troubled. Mister Manchester's implication was clear to

them. Yet, they also understood that their second son,

Yaser, was still their son, and behind him stood Alexander and his girlfriend, Coral.

If he married Coral, coupled with the backing of the newly rising Chesire family in Ol' Mare—the richest in Ol' Mare—if they were willing to invest in the Gabrick family....

"Dad, Mom, no need to trouble yourselves." York feigned sincerity, his expression earnest. "I know you feel sorry for Yaser, but he's too young, lacks experience, and can't distinguish priorities. You saw how he ran out even before the meeting ended. With such a temperament, how can he shoulder such a heavy responsibility?"

After contemplating for a while, Harrison finally nodded slowly. "If that's the case, then..."

The wooden door of the conference room was gently pushed open from the outside.

Alexander and Yaser walked in one after

the other, not bothering to look at York and Mister Manchester.

They went straight to Harrison and Felicia.

Alexander smiled. "I heard from Yaser that the company is facing a stable period in development and needs funds.

"No matter how much is needed, I'll provide the money."

Chapter 0365

"This guy is going to provide the money?"

Across the office desk, York scrutinized Alexander from top to bottom, his gaze narrowing slowly.

His return this time was solely to seize control of the Gabrick family's business inheritance. He had planned everything

meticulously. As long as Mister Manchester Invested, he was willing to pay a high price, determined to snatch the power from

Yaser's hands.

Irritatingly, this Alexander guy came and disrupted everything.

Regardless of who Alexander was, anyone hindering his plans became his enemy.

"He's going to provide money? Can he afford it?" Mister Manchester, beside York, ignored Alexander and sneered at Harrison.

"Mister Harrison, Mister Yaser brought an outsider into our bilateral meeting. How is that proper? Make Mister Kane leave now, or the investment matter ends here!"

Alexander raised an eyebrow slightly, about to speak.

"Mister Kane is my guest and a distinguished guest of our Gabrick family!" Yaser, aware of Alexander's influence, stared at

Mister Manchester confidently. "In my current position as the general manager of Gabrick's Garment Trading, inviting Mister

Kane to the meeting is my right! If you want to drive away my guest, you'd have to ask York to chase me away first!

"If you wish to continue negotiating with our Gabrick family, then sit and talk. If you don't want to cooperate, feel free to leave!"

Mister Manchester's gaze suddenly turned cold. Then, with a mocking smile, he looked at Harrison. "Mister Harrison, are you seeing Mister Yaser's behavior? Negotiating business like this. I must say, I'm truly amazed today!"

"Yaser, you've gone too far. Apologize to Mister Manchester now!" Before Harrison and Felicia could speak, York slammed the table and exclaimed, "I've been telling Mom and Dad all along that I just wanted you to gain experience. I never said I wanted to

drive you out of the Gabrick family. You've misunderstood me so badly, it's truly heartbreaking!

"And do you even know how important Mister Manchester's investment is for our Gabrick family? If you misunderstood me, I can tolerate it, but you must apologize to Mister Manchester! Apologize this instant!" Harrison and Felicia exchanged glances, their faces expressing an indescribable displeasure. Never in their wildest dreams did they expect such a significant change in Yaser's attitude after +15 BONOS

The usually obedient Yaser became so assertive!

"No need for an apology." Mister Manchester said, taking a puff of his e-cigarette, his voice cold and low. "Mister Harrison, I won't waste words. If you want me to invest, then get Mister Yaser and this Alexander out, or there's no deal."

"Umm..." Harrison's body trembled slightly, instinctively glancing at Mister Manchester, then turning to Alexander, caught in a dilemma.

As the head of the Gabrick family and also the chairman of Gabrick Fashion Group, everything he did was for the sake of the Gabrick family. Whether it was Mister Manchester or Alexander, he did not want to offend anyone.

"Yaser told me that the investment you discussed was for the future expansion of the Gabrick family's enterprises," Alexander finally spoke, breaking his silence.

He smiled and continued, "Mister Harrison, is it because the cooperation with L'Amour Group has put pressure on you? Have you encountered difficulties in development and faced financial challenges? How much capital does the Gabrick family need to overcome its current difficulties?"

Harrison hesitated for a moment but ultimately chose not to conceal the truth. Shaking his head with a bitter smile, he said, "In these past few days, I've been in contact with the banks and have arranged for a commercial loan.

"We need to build three new factories, introduce new production lines, and hire and train new staff. According to the budget from the planning department, we'll need roughly seven hundred fifty million.

"Our qualifications at Gabrick Group aren't sufficient, and the banks are only willing to provide a loan of a hundred fifty million.

There's a huge shortfall, and I'm trying to figure out a solution."

Alexander chuckled. What was 750 million in investment to him? As the prestigious Lord of the Temple of War, the world's strongest Lord of War, the wealth he wielded far surpassed the imaginations of everyone present.

"No need to think of a solution." Alexander said with a smile, gently waving his hand at

Harrison. Mister Harrison, Yaser is Coral's boyfriend, and Coral is my wife's cousin. We're not strangers. "Here's the deal: I'll invest seven hundred fifty million now without signing any contracts. If you agree, I can transfer the funds immediately." He finished with a smirk. "And if seven hundred fifty million isn't enough, I'll keep adding money until every gap is filled!"

#### Chapter 0366

The conference room plunged into silence. It was a deathly hush. 750 million. This was not 50 thousand or 5 million. Uttered by Alexander, it seemed so casual, so indifferent, as if for him, these were meaningless digits, hardly a grand gesture. He was going to fill the gap, regardless of how vast the deficit was? This was not empty talk, nor was it boasting. It was self-assurance, self-pride—a belief in his strength, possessing unparalleled confidence. "Seven hundred fifty million..." Harrison's lips trembled, slowly turning to look at Alexander. He almost could not believe his ears. What did 750 million even mean? Even after the cooperation with South Yarica's L'Amour Group, the monthly net profit of Gabrick's Garment Trading was only around 3 million. Even if they refrained from eating, paying salaries, avoiding water and electricity expenses—even neglecting taxes, it would take 20 months to earn that much." He might not make 750 million in his entire lifetime! "Mister Kane, you... You're not joking, are you?"

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The more Harrison thought about it, the more excited he became. His voice could not help but quiver. "Are you willing to invest seven hundred fifty million in the Gabrick family? I... I can't believe it!"

What was there not to believe?

Alexander smiled but said nothing. He pulled out his phone and swiftly made his transfer.

In

In less than a minute, a ringtone echoed from Yaser's pocket. The text message notification revealed that the substantial funds from Alexander had arrived. The message—the account details sent by Alexander—was clear.

750 million, and not a penny less.

“Wha

Harrison, Felicia, Yaser, and even York stared fixedly at Yaser's text message on his phone, their faces displaying an

indescribable shock as they looked at the balance in his bank account.

Was this even real? Did Alexander really transfer the money

in the current banking system, supervision over fund movements was extremely strict and transfers exceeding a billion, it

usually required thorough security checks and confirmation. often taking three business days even for commercial transactions between comm

But Alexander transferred this staggering amount in mere seconds! How did he do that off? it's simply unimaginable!

“Impossible! This can't be...” York stared at the long string of balance figures in Yaser's account and the bank message he just received. He stiffened and felt dazed.

A 750 million investment, and Alexander sorted it out in less than a minute? How was that possible? Was this man insane?

For the sake of helping Yaser compete for the inheritance of the Gabrick family, this Kane guy casually threw out seven hundred

fifty million? Is he out of his mind? The entire Gabrick family isn't worth that much!

“No, I won't lose...” York's expression fluctuated. Looking at the delight on Yaser's face and the smiling Alexander, he felt despair creeping in.

It was real. Alexander truly did transfer 750 million to Yaser. His plan was ruined.

He befriended Mister Manchester overseas and tried every means to wrest power from Yaser. He was on the verge of success,

but Alexander effortlessly foiled it, sending him straight into the abyss.

750 million was an insurmountable mountain, and any conspiracy or trickery would be futile. With this money, Yaser's position in the Gabrick family was as solid as a rock.

Even Harrison would have to treat him with deference and would not dare utter a harsh word.

With a massive sum of 750 million, Alexander elevated Yaser to the peak of the Gabrick family's hierarchy!

“Seven hundred fifty million is indeed quite a sum.”

Beside York, Mister Manchester slowly drew on his e-cigarette, exhaling clouds of smoke. He looked at Alexander with a low,

cold laugh. “Kane, being able to casually produce seven hundred fifty million and utilize

the bank's special transfer financial channels, you're not an ordinary person.

"But, just because you have money and channels, does that mean I don't? I'll tell you something. Kane. No one has ever been able to compete with me for the investment targets I set my eyes on!

Chapter 0367  
+15 BONOS

More than he could bear?

Alexander laughed inwardly. A playful smile lifted the corners of his lips as he gazed at Mister Manchester. "Mister Manchester, why don't you tell me what consequences there will be if I don't pull back my transfer?" "Blocking someone's financial path is like killing their parents!" Mister Manchester set aside his e-cigarette, slowly rising from his seat fiercely. "I won't hide it from you. In Wyverna, if I want to eliminate someone, it's easier than crushing an ant!

"Don't think that you can be arrogant in front of me just because you have money. Out of responsibility, I'll tell you that no matter what background you have, if you dare to block my financial path, I have a hundred ways to make you regret it!"

This time, Alexander truly laughed.

He raised his hand and covered his chest with a frightened expression. "Mister Manchester, you really scared me! I have some understanding of the major forces in the country, but I don't know who stands behind you. If you have no backing, then I'm afraid you won't be enough to bring me down!"

"Ignorant child!" Mister Manchester sneered, his face full of mockery. "Do you even know what it means to be a frog at the

bottom of a well? That's you!

"Have you heard of New Century Investment Group? Do you know about the Duncan family in Walganus Capital? I am the gold-medal investor of New Century Investment Group, and the Duncan family in Walganus Capital is my backing! With just one

phone call from me, I can make you disappear instantly!"

Walganus Capital? The Duncan family?

The smile on Alexander's face grew even more triumphant.

Last time, Coral went to Walganus Capital for an internship at 'Aarison Auto-Electric' and encountered the monstrous beast

'Trevor Aarison', who turned out to be the business partner of the Duncan family in Walganus Capital.

In response to this, Fitch Duncan, the eldest son of the Duncan family, personally intervened. Fitch rounded up all relevant

individuals to the mining pit. In the name of the Duncan family, they formally apologized

to Alexander.

Little did they expect that the man before them, Mister Manchester, was also associated with the

LIB BONOS

Misty Moochested

Beside them, the Sabrick couple could not help but exclaim at the mention of the Duncan family.

They knew the terror of the Duncan family.

As one of the top families in the country, the Duncan family's background was profoundly deep. No one dared to dissect them in

both teal and medal circles. They owned hundreds of publicly traded companies worldwide, with total external investments reaching trillions. They were a true behemoth

Was the Duncan family planning to invest in Alexander? would be an absolutely effortless endeavor: they could do it without breaking a

SWEAT!

"Mister Manchester, please calm down

felicia's face turned pale. She quickly poured a cup of hot tea for Mister Manchester with a weak smile. "Mister Kane has good

intentions and is willing to help our family! Since you want to invest, How about.....

"Or, you and Mister Kane cooperate, and our family is willing to accept joint investments from both parties. Let's all be friendly

and prosperous; there's no need for hostility. What do you think?"

Friendly cooperation? Ridiculous

Mister Manchester looked arrogant, head held high. "In the New Century Investment Group, do we need to collaborate with

others? Does the Duncan family need to consider others' opinions? Do we need to share a piece of the pie with others?"

"Mister Kane, if you don't want to die, withdraw your funds now, and get the f\*ck out of this conference room! Otherwise, don't

blame me for being ruthless. I guarantee you won't see the sun tomorrow!"

How ignorant.

Alexander looked at Mister Manchester calmly as if observing an ant determined to die. He chuckled softly and said. "Not bad. I'll give you a chance.

"Now, sincerely apologize to me, then leave this conference room. I can let bygones be bygones and give you a way out.

Otherwise, using your own words, the consequences will be more than what you can bear!"

Chapter 0368

The phrase 'more than you can bear' sounded like a colossal Joke when Alexander said it

Mister Manchester burst into wild laughter, abruptly stopping as he pointed a finger at

Alexander's nose with a malicious grin. "As the saying goes, boy, 'A newborn calf is not afraid of tigers.' Young people don't know their place, not even aware of how they'll meet their end!"

As he said this, he pulled out his phone from his pocket, casually waving it in front of Alexander. His expression turned arrogant.

"See this? With just one call from me, the only thing that waits for you is death. There's no other possibility for you!"

Yaser+

Harrison, Felicia, and even pale. They stared at Alexander with a mix of shock and fear.

It was evident, even without thinking twice, that Mister Manchester was about to call the Duncan family. Once the Duncan family got furious, then...

"Go ahead." Alexander seemed oblivious to the gazes of everyone present. He smiled faintly at Mister Manchester, raising his hand in an inviting gesture. "Make the call. Let the Duncan family deal with me. I'd love to see how formidable the influence of the Duncan family truly is."

"Hah! Alright, then!" Mister Manchester chuckled menacingly, holding the phone high.

"You surprised me, boy. I'd like to see if you'll still have the courage to talk to me after I make this call."

With that, he snorted and dialed the Duncan family's young heir, Fitch Duncan.

"Fitch!" The call connected, and Mister Manchester shot a fierce glance at Alexander. His speech was rapid, and his tone carried a venomous edge.

"This is Cameron Manchester, and I'm sorting things out with the Gabrick family. There's an ignorant rich kid interfering with our business, trying to cut off our financial path.

"I dare to ask, Fitch, how should we handle this matter?"

At this moment, in the luxurious exclusive VIP room on the top floor of the Spotlight Karaoke...

The Duncan family's young heir, Fitch, held a glass of vintage wine in his left hand and a phone in his right. His tone was indifferent. "Do I need to teach someone how to handle things under my command at the Duncan family?"

In the conference room of the Gabrick family consortium, Cameron's eyes hardened as he turned to look at Alexander across the conference table. A cold, sinister curve lifted the corner of his mouth. "Mister Fitch, are you suggesting...death?"

+15 BONOS

"Don't be hasty" Fitch said, finishing his glass of red wine and placing the goblet on the coffee table in front of him.

His gaze narrowed slightly as he spoke softly. When facing the Duncan family, there are



not many who dare to be presumptuous.  
Does he know that you're working with the Duncan family?  
Do you know anything about his background?"

"He knows!" Cameron did not hesitate, elaborating on the previous events in a vivid manner. His expression turned ruthless.

"Mister Fitch, ve declared my identity, but he wasn't afraid at all. He even asked me to make a call, obviously not taking the Duncan family seriously.

"He's not a tough character either. I know who he is. Yaser has a girlfriend named Coral, whose cousin is from Of Mare, named Amber. This kid is Amber's husband, named Alexander Kane."

Or Mare? Alexander Kane?

Fitch shuddered, his face changing instantly. The incident with Aarison was still fresh in his memory, and he even instructed his subordinates to give Coral a lifetime free pass, regardless of how much she spent. All of this was just to please Temple Lord Kane.

He was sure that Temple Lord Kane and Coral would never come to his karaoke establishment again, much to his relief. Instead, this damned Cameron offended Temple Lord Kane?!

How many lives did he have? It did not matter; it was not enough!

"Bastard!"

In the private room, Fitch became angrier as he thought about it. His expression soured, and his teeth gnashed loudly. Unable to reveal Alexander's identity, he almost choked as he said, Cameron! Call Lord... Mister Kane, immediately, right now, quickly!"

"Mister Kane?"

Back in the meeting room of the Gabrick family group, Cameron's mind was thunderstruck as if hit by a thunderbolt. Both of his legs went weak.

The person in front of him, Alexander, turned out to be respected by Mister Fitch?

He was the eldest son of the Duncan family!

Among the top five families in the Wyverna, the Duncan family ranked first. Even among the other four major families, they sat

on an equal footing, and Fitch never used the term 'Mister' with them.

Who exactly was this Kane guy? What was his relationship with Mister Fitch?

Cameron felt like his brain was not working well enough.

+15 BONOS

What are you still standing there for? Did you call him?"

On the other end of the phone, Fitch was almost furious, his voice raging, "If you want to die, don't drag me down with you! Look,

I want to live! Do you know who he is?

"I'll tell you, once you provoke Mister Kane, even if you have a hundred lives, It's not

enough. He can kill you a thousand times, ten thousand times!”

#### Chapter 0369

Fitch’s roar echoed like the death warrant from the King of Hell. Cameron, terrified, jolted as if electrified. He dared not hesitate any longer, his right hand trembling violently as he handed the phone to Alexander. “Mister Kane, Mister Fitch wants you—no, invites you to take the call.”

Fitch? The man reacted quickly.

Alexander chuckled inwardly, casually taking Cameron’s phone. His tone carried a subtle meaning. “The Duncan family is indeed remarkable, straight to the point in matters of life and death. How truly domineering! How do you plan to kill me today? Why don’t you enlighten me?”

On the other end of the line, Fitch had the look of a man resigned to death. He raised his left hand, fiercely slapping his own face three times. Then, with a voice filled with bitterness, he said, “Kane...

Mister Kane, this is a misunderstanding. Cameron, that bastard, has tarnished the reputation of the Duncan family!”

Alexander smiled.

Among the top five families in the country, standing tall in the pinnacle of Wyverna, they were naturally decisive and would not let any enemy grow. However, this time, they encountered not some easy target but an existence above the summit.

He was the pillar supporting Wyverna, the globally recognized invincible Lord of War. “Innocence is forgivable.”

Holding the phone, Alexander slightly eased his tone, smiling as he spoke, “I am well aware of the Duncan family’s consistent style. You don’t need to explain.

“As for the Gabrick family’s business, don’t meddle anymore. Yaser is Coral’s boyfriend. Coral? Well, you’ve met her.”

“Yes, yes!”

On the other end of the phone, Fitch felt a sense of amnesty, sweat pouring down his forehead. “Mister Kane, whatever you say, I will follow through! As for Cameron...”

“He’s your subordinate, handle it yourself.” Alexander handed the phone back to Cameron.

Cameron was dumbfounded.

Others including Harrison Felicia, Yaser, and York—looked shocked. Unable to bowers at all. As the hotter mede, Fitch had just stepped himself over the phone, his vice crise and the abd it bust and clear.

This was the Duncan tambiose of the peak five mater families, Still, the sole heir to the future was the a mook humble and when asking Alexander

What was going on? Who was Alexander? What was his identity, and how did he scare Fitch like

Cameron On the other end of the phone, Fitch knew that someone else had taken the phone.

The suppressed anger could so loser be controlled, erupting like a volcano.

Do you know who Mister Kane is? the Lord of the Temple of War, the strongest Lord of War...

What are the five major families? Are you trying to ruin the Duncan family?!

“Didn’t you understand what I meant? He is the master of an entire legion, the strongest Lord of War in the world! Beg Mister

Kane for mercy yourself, and don’t implicate the Duncan family!

“Also, don’t expose Mister Kane’s identity, or I’ll skin you alive!”

With a bees, Fitch ended the call.

Cameron held the phone, trembling as chaos overtook his mind. Fitch’s voice kept echoing in his

ears.

Lord of the Temple of War...

“Mister... Mister Kane!

Cameron cried.

With a miserable scream, he threw himself in front of Alexander. Both knees, hit the ground as he Bowed, slamming his forehead

onto the floor without regard for his life. I’m sorry, I shouldn’t have offended you! I truly didn’t recognize you!

“I—I am a stupid pis, a brainless person, a vermin! I’m not worthy of dirtying the soles of your shoes! L... I beg you, spare me!”

Alexander raised his hand and scratched his ear.

He had heard this kind of plea countless times, and it was nothing new. It he wanted to stay alive. it was not as simple as just

bowing and apologizing.

+15 BONOS

Cameron’s forehead bled due to his incessant bowing. The corner of his eye caught sight of Alexander scratching his ear, so

scared that he did not even dare to cry anymore. He grew relentless in his begging, almost knocking himself unconscious.

Harrison, Felicia, Yaser, and York were frightened by this scene. Occasionally, they glanced at Alexander, and their gaze dared not meet his.

Coral’s cousin-in-law, this ‘Mister Kane’ in front of them... How powerful was he?

Because Yaser had made friends with such a powerful figure, the Gabrick family would no longer worry about difficulties in development or financial constraints.

“C-Cousin-in-law...” Yaser gulped and cautiously walked forward. He no longer called him ‘Mister Kane’ and instead went back

to 'cousin-in-law'.

"How do we deal with Cameron? We won't let him continue until he dies, will we?"

Alexander faintly smiled, then lowered his gaze and softly spoke to Cameron, who was still bowing. "Cameron, you may pause to answer me.

"The inheritance of the Gabrick Group: who do you think is more suitable between Yaser and York?"

## Chapter 0370

Who was more suitable between Yaser and York? Even a fool knew how to answer.

"Mister Yaser, I'm sorry!" Cameron howled miserably and crawled to Yaser's feet, tightly clinging to his

thighs. "York approached me when I was abroad, hoping that I'd invest in the Gabrick family

because he wanted to contend for the inheritance of the Gabrick family business!

"He even said that he'd give me thirty percent of the profits of the Gabrick Group every year!"

Cameron recounted the plot of York's attempt to seize the Gabrick family's inheritance from beginning

to end.

"Mister Yaser, I was blinded by greed and was confused. Please spare me; don't lower yourself to the

level of someone like me. I realize my mistake! I truly do!"

Yaser merely let Cameron be, his expression gradually stiffening.

His older brother, York, his biological brother, promised to give Cameron 30 percent of the group's

profits.

For the sake of family inheritance, he disregarded brotherly bonds, even the rise and fall of the family. It

was simply outrageous!

“York. Yaser turned slowly, staring intensely at York, each word pronounced deliberately. “You are my

brother. We share the same blood, the same parents! Is family inheritance so important? What else do

you have to say now?!”

“L...” York lowered his head, not daring to meet Yaser’s gaze, let alone look at Harrison and Felicia.

He was utterly ashamed.

Since the development of the Gabrick family, competing with numerous clothing enterprises and

enduring countless hardships, they finally achieved their current scale.

30 percent of the profit meant that if York inherited the family business, the enterprise’s development

would inevitably decline, and it would completely collapse within 10 years.

“York!” Harrison’s eyes were red as he stared at his eldest son sorrowfully. “I sent you abroad for

education, and you learned to scheme for the family property?

“I’m still alive, you know?! Yaser graduated and came to help in the company. What about you? For the

sake of inheriting the family business, you ignored even your own younger brother. Is there no trace of

family affection left in your eyes?”

Felicia’s eyes were moist, her voice choked with emotion. “Yaser is your younger brother. The family

property will belong to both of you! Your dad and I will never be biased. Why are you doing.

this?!”

“You. You wound our hearts!”

York, overwhelmed with guilt, knelt down with tears streaming down his face. "I'm sorry I was

wrong!"

He then crawled to Yaser, wailing loudly, "Yaser, it was my greed that clouded my judgment, neglecting

family ties. In business, I know I'm no match for you, so I resorted to such extreme

measures. But I swear to the heavens, I never intended to harm you. You're my brother, and I've

regarded you close even since childhood!"

Tears streamed down the Gabrick couple's faces, and they wanted to help York to his feet. However,

looking at Alexander next to them, they froze in place, not daring to take a step forward.

"Cousin-in-law..." Yaser hesitated but ultimately lowered his head and walked to Alexander's side,

whispering, "My brother confesses his mistake. I trust him. Regardless of any ill intentions he

may have, he won't kill me... After all, he's my real brother."

Alexander nodded slowly.

'Ties of kinship are thicker than water, and blood is thicker than familial bonds.'

Despite York's questionable character, he still had a moral bottom line. Moreover, this was a family

matter for the Gabrick family. If he was willing to repent and start anew, there might be a chance for him.

"The seven hundred fifty million investment is in your hands. The future of the Gabrick Group is

now under your control."

He patted Yaser's shoulder, deciding the fate of the Gabrick Group with a single sentence. He glanced

briefly at York, then shifted his gaze, slowly landing on Cameron's face.

"As for you, go to Walganus Capital and find Fitch. Your fate is for him to decide. Now, get out!"

## **His Lordship Alexander Kane by Useless Caesar #Chapter 371 - Read His Lordship Alexander Kane by Useless Caesar Chapter 371**

Chapter 0371

Cameron crawled away, not daring to make a sound. He crawled out of the conference room and

quickly disappeared.

"Mister Kane,"

Next to him, the Gabrick couple had helped York up from the floor, expressing gratitude to Alexander.

"We don't know how to thank you for today. From now on, you will be the most honored guest in our

family. If it weren't for your intervention, we can't imagine how great our losses would be... Thank you

so much!"

Alexander gave them a casual wave, smiling at Yaser. "Now that the matter is settled, I should be

heading back. Yaser, walk me out."

He nodded to Harrison and Felicia, then walked confidently toward the conference room door.

Yaser dared not delay and quickly gave instructions before following closely behind Alexander. He

respectfully escorted him out of the office building.

"Yaser." Alexander stopped, turned to look at Yaser, and smiled. "Now that your position in the

Gabrick family is completely stable, do you still want to break up with Coral?"

Yaser felt ashamed and wished he could find a hole to crawl into.

He was sure that he would not be able to salvage the situation, with him being pushed out of the

family by York. Unexpectedly, his cousin-in-law turned the tide effortlessly, rewriting the situation.

and even providing a staggering 750 million in funds.

It allowed him to grasp the family's discourse power.

How, then, could he possibly break up with Coral? He could not even love her enough!

"Focus on your work and manage the business well." Alexander looked at Yaser's expression, gave a

faint smile, and patted his shoulder gently. "In your free time, remember to stay in touch with Coral, She

cares about you a lot."

Yaser nodded solemnly and cautiously asked, "Cousin-in-law, is Coral busy with something now?"

Alexander turned his head to look in the direction of the coast, a trace of indulgence appearing on his

lips.

Amber and Coral should have gone to the Zabaleta, waiting to attend Wanda's concert.

After being busy for so long, it was time to let Amber relax a bit.

A thousand miles away, in Zabaleta.

This place served as a crucial transportation hub connecting the north and south. It was among the

most developed coastal cities in the country, especially in the entertainment industry, where it ranked

among the top..



Wanda was no doubt the darling of Zabaleta's entertainment circle.

Ever since Alexander acquired Zimler Entertainment Group and Kelvin took on the role of the

company's general manager, all entertainment resources tilted toward Wanda. They went so far as to

organize the 'For Your Heart' concert, and the pre-event publicity was in full swing.

Two days before the concert, the originally priced tickets at over 250 dollars—fueled by scalpers—swiftly

skyrocketed to over 7000, surpassing even some long-established superstar prices. The fans'

responses were overwhelmingly enthusiastic.

"Have you heard about Wanda's concert?"

At the heart of Zabaleta, in the 'Magnificent and Brilliant Karaoke' establishment.

A young man with short hair was dressed in Versace. He smugly had his arms around two young girls

with heavy makeup. "I got a VIP ticket, sitting in the front row of the concert!"

In his arms, the two girls covered their mouths, unable to hide their envy. They were also fans of

Wanda, but unfortunately, scalpers inflated the ticket prices too much, especially the front-row seats

that broke the 1500-dollar mark. If they were in the first row, it would take at least 4,500 dollars to

secure a spot!

"Mister Locksong!"

A girl was dancing on the dance floor. Then, taking small steps, she approached the young man. She

flirtily remarked, "I also want to attend Wanda's concert. Mister Locksong, can you get me a ticket?"

Mister Locksong chuckled and said, "Tonight, as long as you three make me feel good, each of you

gets a ticket, all in the front row!"

The three girls were overjoyed and gathered around Mister Locksong with flattering expressions."

Mister Locksong, can you tell us how you got the tickets?"

Mister Locksong enjoyed the services of the three girls, unable to hide his smug expression.

"Hehe! Do you know who my dad is? All he needs is to ring up Zimler Entertainment, and they'll

obediently send the tickets to me! Otherwise, Wanda's concert won't happen!"

Chapter 0372

Early the next day, in the top-floor office at the Zimler Entertainment building Judge Locksong, please calm down. I'll have someone deliver the tickets to you right away!" Kelvin held a landline phone,

nodding and bowing with a forced smile. Only after hanging up the phone did he let out a deep sigh.

When under someone else's roof, you have to lower your head."

The entertainment management department of Zabaleta had to report to a high-ranking judge. Wayne Locksong. Wayne's call had just come in, and he demanded three front-row tickets for a concert.

Dealing with powerful individuals was tedious, indeed.

Wanda's concert tickets were incredibly sought after, and the front-row tickets were sold out long ago. The last three tickets were specifically reserved for New Chesire Group.

They were for Alexander, Amber, and Coral.

"Mister Kane." After much hesitation, Kelvin finally mustered the courage to dial Alexander's

phone number. "There's something I must say, despite how difficult it is. The VIP seats I reserved for you and Miss Chesire at the concert might need to be adjusted..."

Alexander's brow furrowed instantly.

At this moment, in the presidential suite on the top floor of Zabaleta Seaside Grand Hotel, Alexander held his phone, watching

Coral and Amber playing and laughing. He lowered his voice slightly. "Wait a moment."

He quickly walked out of the suite and spoke softly. "You can speak now."

"Right." Kelvin did not dare to delay and hurriedly explained, "It's because of..."

All because of the unspoken rules.

In the entertainment industry, unspoken rules were almost everywhere. Just like the 'For Your Heart' concert, as soon as the preparations began, Kelvin received many calls from various influential figures. They demanded tickets, and he could not refuse.

Moreover, they insisted on front-row seats. With just over 100 tickets available, almost all of them were claimed by these 'big shots'.

"They asked me for tickets, and I couldn't refuse." Kelvin held the phone helplessly.

"Some

+15 BONOS

soon as I opened my mouth, they asked for ten or eight tickets, and the tickets were simply not enough!

"I pleaded with my grandfather and grandmother, finally managing to secure three front-row tickets. But...Just now, Judge

Locksong called again. No matter how much I begged, it was

useless. If we don't give him the tickets, he'll blacklist our concert. All the preparations in the early stages will be in vain."

Standing outside the presidential suite, Alexander's gaze darkened. Abusing power for personal gain? The group under the guise of the Zabaleta mayor 'Quill Yeomans' truly was daring.

"I will handle this matter." He held the phone, his tone carrying a subtle chill. "Kelvin, give me a list of those demanding tickets. In three minutes, I want them to regurgitate what they swallowed exactly as it went down."

After a crisp 'click', the call abruptly ended.

Kelvin listened to the beeps coming from the phone, and he could not help but show a shocked expression.

Regurgitate everything? What does that mean?

He knew Alexander was formidable, whether in personal strength or the financial power of the New Chesire Group. It was a terrifying existence beyond his imagination.

However, this was Zabaleta, not Ol' Mare.

These were high-ranking figures in Zabaleta loyal to the mayor's office. Except for the mayor himself, no one dared not give them orders.

"Mister Kane, I'm afraid we might return empty-handed this time." Kelvin muttered and sighed slowly, not daring to defy Alexander's command.

He quickly opened the office computer, copied the records of the tickets demanded by those 'big shots', and sent them to

Alexander's phone.

At the presidential suite outside the seaside hotel—

Alexander looked at the ticket demand records displayed on the phone screen, his gaze coldly narrowing. Then, his fingers slid across the screen, swiftly operating the phone.

Forwarding the content, with a short message note. [You know what to do.] The recipient was the mayor of Zabaleta, Quill Yeomans.

Chapter 0373

Alexander's text was like a thunderclap in a drought—ridden land, instantly detonating the entire Zabaleta.

"Mister Lars, hello, hello!" In the Zimler Entertainment office, Kelvin answered the call again, instinctively forcing a smile as he spoke, "Didn't I have someone deliver the tickets to you? They should have been delivered yesterday... Wait, what?"

Mister Lars' voice audibly quivered, mixed with a somewhat unnatural attempt to please.

"Mister Scruggs, I've instructed someone to return the tickets to you. Please don't take this matter to heart.

"Oh, and also, I don't need the tickets anymore, but I'll still pay! A thousand five hundred for each. so that makes ten thousand.

I'll transfer it to you right away!"

Mister Lars quickly hung up the phone.

"Uhh..." Kelvin held his phone, staring at the received transfer of 10000 dollars, unable to contain his shock.

Mister Lars did not want the tickets anymore, but instead transferred the money for the tickets.

What was happening? Did the sun rise from the west? This was impossible!

"Mister Scruggs!"

Just as Mister Lars' call ended, another call from a government official came in.

The once—arrogant official of the mayor's office now sounded incredibly polite. He even sounded tearful. "Mister Scruggs, within

half an hour at most, I'll retrieve all the tickets that were sent out. It'll take some time for those relatives and friends who already received tickets to bring them back!

Oh, and about the ticket money... Is eighty thousand dollars enough? I'll transfer it to you now!"

In less than three minutes, the 80000—dollar transfer unsurprisingly landed in Zimler Entertainment's corporate account.

In quick succession, many government officials did the same thing....

For over an hour, Kelvin's phone was almost exploding. Every 'important figure' who demanded tickets from him, including the

mayor's office's immediate judge, Wayne Locksong, returned the tickets they wanted,

along with the corresponding ticket prices.

Not only did they return the tickets, but they also paid the corresponding ticket prices.

Otherwise,

415 BONOS

them again.

An hour later, the final call came through.

“Is this Kelvin Scruggs?”

The voice on the phone was old and deep, exuding a certain authority. Despite the tone being respectful, it sounded rather

amicable. “Hello, this is Quill Yeomans.

“Well, I heard that a few of my subordinates caused trouble for your company, so I

wanted to apologize to you, Mister Scruggs.

I’ve already reprimanded them, and such mistakes will not happen again. I hope you can forgive us

“Mister Scruggs, why aren’t you saying anything? Ah, I understand the serious impact this incident has on your company. I will

make sure to punish them severely once again. Well, I’ll hang up now.”

After finishing his words, the call disconnected.

Kelvin held his phone, unable to suppress the tremors running through his body.

It was not that he could not speak; he simply dared not speak.

That was the mayor of Zabaleta, Quill Yeomans! He was a formidable figure, and yet he... apologized?

This had to be a dream!

“Mister Mister Scruggs?”

In the office, a young secretary looked at Kelvin, who was visibly shaken. Her voice could not help but quiver. “What happened?

Why would these important figures act this way? Is Miss Briers’ concert not good? Even the mayor himself...”

Kelvin held his phone, his palm uncontrollably shaking violently. The words uttered by Alexander earlier filled his mind.

‘I want them to regurgitate what they swallowed, exactly as it went down.’

Meanwhile, in a private villa on the outskirts of Zabaleta...

“It’s finally resolved!”

Wayne was dripping with sweat, his face expressing indescribable relief.

“Zimler Entertainment is not simple. Even Mayor Yeomans personally inquired. Was It Kelvin

+15 BONOS

“Dad?” On the second-floor steps. Wayne’s son, Levi Locksong, wearing expensive brand pajamas, yawned as he walked into

the living room and sat on the sofa, crossing his legs. “I asked you to get me three tickets. Did you manage to get them for me?”

Wayne’s expression darkened.

For these three tickets, the mayor was furious, personally issuing the Mayor's Iron Order. Anyone daring to use their authority for personal gain, demanding concert tickets from Zimler Entertainment, would be severely punished.

He swallowed his pride, wore a smile, and spent a whopping 30000 dollars three tickets. With that, he finally secured his position as a judge.

Tickets? More like life-threatening talismans!"

just to return these

"Do you still dare to ask?!" He glared at Levi, gritting his teeth. "Don't think I don't know. You want the tickets to give to those skanks!

\*Read my lips: there are no tickets. If you have the guts, go get them yourself. Don't bother me. with such trivial matters in the future!"

Levi stood stunned for a while, then swallowed his pride and returned to his room. He changed his clothes and sped off to Zimler Entertainment's office building in his Ferrari.

Til have Kelvin kneel and hand those three tickets to me!"

Chapter 0374

On the other side, in a presidential suite on the top floor of the Ol' Mare Seaside Grand Hotel...

"Alexander." Amber and Coral, chatting and giggling, saw Alexander return to the living room. They walked up to him, "Were you just on the phone? Who was it?"

"It was Kelvin."

Alexander looked at both women with a smile and said, "Zimler Entertainment Group is a new entity under our New Chesire Group. There was a problem with Wanda's concert, but it has been resolved."

Coral had heard from Amber that Alexander had spent 150 million to acquire Zimler Entertainment Group. She got excited when Alexander mentioned Wanda.

"Alexander, is Wanda in the office? I am her hardcore fan. Could you please help me get her autograph when we go to the office?"

That was easy for Alexander.

Alexander agreed with a smile. He turned and pushed open the solid wooden door of their suite.

They were on their way to the Zimler Entertainment Group. arrived

They soon at the Zimler Entertainment Group office building. It was then a deafening, sharp screech of a car's brakes broke the silence.

Levi's convertible Ferrari, with the three ladies from last night's karaoke in the front and back seats, pulled into the general manager's dedicated parking space at the front of the building.

"Excuse me, gentleman."

Two security guards hurried out of the lobby and politely reminded Levi, "This parking space is for our general manager—"

"Get out of my way!" The arrogant Levi pointed to the top floor of the building, coldly demanding. "Tell Kelvin to get the hell down here!"

The two security guards looked at each other in horror. They knew that Levi, who drove up in his Ferrari, was no ordinary person.

They dared not offend him, even though they had no idea where the rich gentleman was from.

+15 BONOS

One of the security guards hesitated for a moment and hurriedly returned to the lobby desk, where the receptionist informed

Kelvin of the situation.

Kelvin arrived in less than three minutes.

"Mister Locksong!" Kelvin was all smiles as he greeted Levi at the entrance to the office building.

"You can always call me if you have something to tell me. Why take the trouble to come here? Come with me, please!" Kelvin

invited Levi into the building.

"Oh, come on! You knew better than to mess with me."

Levi was still angry after being told off by Wayne, so his patience was wearing thin. He then pointed at the three karaoke ladies

beside him and said, "See them? They're my friends. Hurry up and give me three front row VIP tickets to the concert!"

Kelvin was taken aback by Levi's request, and the smile on his face stiffened.

The tickets were available. The mayor had just made a statement that the bigwigs in the city who were demanding free tickets

had to give them back, and they were the best seats in the first three rows.

However, Kelvin had no authority over those tickets. They were not his, not Zimler Entertainment Group's. They belonged to Alexander.

"Mister Locksong." A slender lady with heavy make-up beside Levi held Levi's arm and spoke

coquettishly, "I have a few friends who couldn't get tickets too. Since we've come all this way, please ask this manager to give us

a few more tickets!"

"Yeah, a few more please!"

Another lady in a mini skirt grabbed Levi's free arm and asked flirtatiously, "I have some high school friends who got their tickets, but they're way in the back rows. Mister Locksong, please give them tickets for better seats as well."

"Sure!" Levi's sulky mood was immediately relieved by the ladies at his sides. He looked condescendingly at Kelvin. "Did you hear them? Three tickets aren't enough. Give me twenty, all first row!"

"I don't want to hear any nonsense from you. Hurry up and go get the tickets!"

Levi was downright arrogant, and there was no way around it.

Kelvin felt conflicted. He grimaced as his brain worked hard to come up with a good comeback.

He had little to worry about if Levi was just Wayne Locksong's son. The tricky part was that Levi

+15 BONOS

Ever since the power struggle between the three great families that wiped out the Campbell and Ledger families, the Saunders family had emerged as the top gun family in Zabaleta.

"No need to sweat over this small matter," came a young man's voice from a distance. He spoke with such calmness,

"It's only twenty tickets. Let's give them to him."

Chapter 0375

Kevin wondered if the voice was Alexander's.

Kelvin turned as he heard the voice. Much to his relief, he saw Alexander approaching from a distance. He also saw Amber and Coral standing next to Alexander.

them? As Kelvin responded to the voice, Levi's eyes also landed on Alexander and then on Amber and Coral. His eyes lit up when he saw how stunning the ladies were.

The three karaoke ladies beside Levi were considered beautiful compared with ordinary people. However, their beauty was

nothing compared to Amber who was recognized as the most beautiful woman in Or Mare. Moreover, Coral and Amber looked very much alike.

Even in Zabaleta, with a population of over three million, it was difficult to find such a perfect-looking woman like Amber.

"Are you the new head of the Zimler Entertainment Group?" Levi looked lustfully at Amber and Coral, then raised his chin

arrogantly at Alexander. "I heard that Zimler Entertainment Group has a new boss. I'm quite pleased that you know the right thing to do!"

Levi then motioned at Alexander and said in a lazy tone. "In that case, let's not waste everyone's time here. Hurry up and bring me the tickets!"



“Sure thing.”

Alexander smiled faintly and waved his hand gently at Kelvin before speaking softly.

“We can get some electronic tickets printed

any time. We’ll be ready with the tickets in no time. However.....

“While it’s easy to take them away, it’s not so easy to send them back. Are you sure you want to take these twenty tickets?”

Levi was confused. He did not quite understand what Alexander meant, but that did not stop him from continuing to be an idiot.

He sneered. “What? Are you threatening me? Kelvin, did you tell him who my old man is? Wanda’s concert will be canceled as soon as my father gives his order!”

“Mister Kane.” Kelvin hurriedly walked over to Alexander and greeted him before whispering, “This is Officer Locksong’s son, Levi Locksong. He’s also a good friend of the Saunders family. He’s quite well known among the rich misters of Zabaleta.”

“Is that all he was? Alexander laughed and looked calmly at Levi. “Mister Locksong. I stand by my words. If you take the tickets today, don’t send them back.

+15 BONOS

“Kelvin, please give him the tickets,”

Kelvin took out his phone, logged into the electronic ticketing platform, and sent Levi 20 sequentially numbered front-row tickets. He waved his phone at Levi and said, “Mister Locksong, please check that you have received them.”

Levi took out his phone and looked at the message confirming the receipt of the tickets. He then

gave Alexander a disdainful look and jeered, “Trying to act superior in front of me? You have to give me these tickets after all, don’t you?”

“The two ladies next to you are not bad, but I have three ladies with me! Hahaha!”

Levi cackled and walked away with the three karaoke ladies in his arms. They got into the convertible Ferrari, started the car, and drove off.

“Alexander?” Amber and Coral stood arm in arm, watching the Ferrari speed away.

They turned to

look curiously at Alexander. “Why did you give him the tickets? Are Wayne Locksong and the Saunders family very powerful?”

“Powerful? More like not worth mentioning!”

Alexander smiled and shook his head, glancing in the direction of the Ferrari before putting the

incident behind him. He asked Coral cheerfully, “Don’t you want to go get Wanda’s

“Let’s go upstairs!”

autograph?”

Coral's endearing face lit up and she hurriedly dragged Amber along, running toward the Zilmer Entertainment Group office building behind her.

She had taken her mind off Levi. That was how she was, a happy camper. She had full confidence in her cousin-in-law's ability to handle the situation, so she did not bother to ask.

That evening, Levi returned to the Locksong family mansion, situated in the western suburb of Zabaleta.

"You're back!"

Wayne sat on the living room sofa, looked at Levi—who reeked of alcohol—and yelled.

"Which karaoke did you go to? How many times have I told you not to hang out with those whores?"

Levi was shocked to hear his father call the ladies with such a name.

"Ugh!" Levi lay drunk on the sofa and looked at Wayne with disdain. "If you hadn't messed around with whores, would my mother have divorced you? Pot calling the kettle black, eh? I obviously got it from you!"

213

+15 BONOS

Wayne was furious, but he pulled himself together. He pulled two concert tickets out of his pocket and grumbled, "Don't you want the concert tickets? I got someone to get me two from a scalper.

Take them and stop bothering me!"

Having said that, Wayne threw the tickets on the coffee table in front of Levi.

Chapter 0376

"Sixth row, seats twenty-seven and twenty-eight from a scalper..."

A strong smell of alcohol wafted from Levi's mouth as he ripped the two tickets to shreds in front of Wayne.

He then pulled out his phone. He pointed the activated screen at his father and sneered, "Hey, old man. Is that all you got? Didn't you tell me to get the tickets myself? Well, take a good look at these. Twenty tickets, all in the first row!"

Wayne was so furious to see his rebellious son tearing up the tickets, but he froze when he heard the next sentence. Quickly coming to his senses, he reached out and grabbed Levi's phone. He stared in disbelief at the record of the ticket.

His heart raced in fear as shock overwhelmed him.

Earlier in the day, the mayor had been furious about Wanda's concert ticket. In total, six people were fired. Three people were investigated, and five others were demoted three levels and fined a year's salary.

As for Wayne himself, he was lucky that the number of tickets he received was only three, so his punishment was slightly lighter.

Even so, he was demoted one level and fined half a year's salary.

However...

aw were

He was shocked to see that his son had been given 20 tickets, and all the best seats. the front row closest to the stage.

“How did you...” Wayne hoped for the best as he forced himself to hold back his anger.

“Did you also look for scalpers? Or did you get them from other places? Where exactly did you get these tickets?”

“Duh, I asked Kelvin for them!”

Levi did not notice Wayne’s change of expression; a snort escaped his lips. “Wouldn’t an entertainment company like that treat

me like a king if they saw me? Their boss is such a fool. He said something about not sending it back after taking the tickets.

“Why would he think I’d send them back? How silly...”

Wayne could hear nothing more as his mind went blank after hearing his son’s explanation. It was as if he had been hit by five thunderbolts.

He could feel his life leaving him.

+15 BONOS

The mayor was furious for a whole day when he found out what his subordinates had done just for a few concert tickets, and he gave strict orders that if anyone dared to do it again, they would be punished for the offense of disobedience or killed.

At that point, Wayne could not believe his rebellious son got himself 20 tickets from Kelvin and dug his own grave.

“You idiot!” Wayne could not imagine the repercussions. He slapped Levi’s cheek and hissed. “You idiot. I wish I could beat the

life out of you! Do you have any idea what you have done?!

“Don’t drag me down with you if you want to get into trouble! If I had known any better, I wouldn’t have let your mother give birth to you in the first place. I should have nailed you to the wall long ago!”

Levi was stunned by the slap.

More than 10 years ago, Wayne kept a mistress. His wife divorced him in a rage when she found out. He felt guilty toward their son, so he had always been a caring father who rarely lost his temper. At most, he would scold Levi, but never use his hands.

Levi could not believe that his father had slapped him in the face for just 20 tickets.

“Bah! Curse my luck.”

Wayne was so angry he could hardly speak. He reached out and pointed at Levi’s nose, his body shaking with rage. “Right now, I’m going to make a declaration to dissolve the father–son relationship with you. You are no longer a member of my Locksong family!”

What?

Levi was startled; half of his drunkenness vanished in an instant. He no longer dared to

be arrogant, his face was white with fear.

“Old man... No, no, father!

“Father, what are you talking about? I am your only son! Aren’t these just a few tickets? Do you have to go so far?”

Slap! Another loud and clear slap landed viciously in Levi’s face.

Wayne gritt

gritted his teeth and burned with rage. “Don’t call me ‘father’. I’m not your father! More like, you’re my father!

“Do you think these are just some concert tickets for you? Let me tell you, this is a life-threatening situation. It can kill us both!

Anyone who dares to use their power to bully anyone and ask for concert tickets from the Zilmer Entertainment Group will be severely punished.

Chapter 0377

Levi gasped when he heard what Wayne said. He trembled in fear.

The Mayor of Zabaleta, Quill Yeomans, was the one who ruled over Zabaleta. Needless to say, he

was at the very top of the power chain. His words were the golden rule, and no one dared to

disobey his orders.

If they did, death awaited them.

‘It’s easy to take these tickets, but it’s not as easy to send them back. Alexander’s words and calm expression played in Levi’s mind. He finally understood the implications of his action.

That was not a threat from Alexander but a reminder for him to stay out of trouble. All that, and he missed it!

“No Father, I don’t want to die yet! Save me, please save me!”

Levi collapsed. He lunged forward, clutching Wayne’s thigh as he whimpered, “Think of something! You have to save me. I didn’t

know the mayor had his eyes on this matter! If I had

known, I wouldn’t have dared to go and ask them for the tickets!”

“Get the hell out of here!”

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Wayne was furious. Gritting his teeth, he kicked Levi. “What did I just say? I no longer call you my son and expel you from the Locksong Family! What you have done has nothing to do with me!”

“No!” Levi was terrified. He knelt on the floor with tears streaming down his face.

“Father, please

don't scare me. I'm your only son! Please, plead with the mayor for my case. I don't want to die yet!"

Wayne closed his eyes and clenched his fists.

His only son\*\*\*

Wayne opened his eyes as he thought of something. He grabbed Levi's collar, picked him up off

the floor, stared at him dead in the eyes, and said, "I can't save you. The only one who can save

you is you!

"Return the tickets to where you asked. Otherwise..."

Having said that, he gathered his strength and threw Levi out of the door before casually closing

the door to the room. He spoke in a cold voice as if he were pronouncing Levi's death sentence.

"If you can't return the tickets, I'll have to go to the hospital. With the advances in technology

Levi, lying on his back in the living room, went blank for a moment. IN JASA BOIS THE lee and raced out the front door.

He had to go to the Zilmer Entertainment Group Building and return the trans THESE WERE TO longer just tickets; they were his life!

Meanwhile, in the office building of the Zilmer Entertainment Group

"Miss Wanda, your songs are great!"

In the building's top recording studio, Coral dragged Amber along holding Nanda's Signature m her free hand and jumping

excitedly. "Miss Wanda, when you've finished recording your songs have dinner together!"

It was very late.

For her concert, Wanda had been working overtime every day until late into the night recording her songs on repeat, playing

demos, and rehearsing. Nonetheless, almost the wide company worked overtime with her. Everyone was united in their goal and

wowed to make the concert

best.

"Sir Kane, Miss Chesire, Coral!"

After finishing the last song, Wanda walked out of the recording studio her pretty face slightly flushed from the hard work. "The

concert is only a few days away, and sill have to dance rehearsal tonight. The company provides meals for the staff. so !—

"Mister Kane!"

Kelvin, looking happy, walked quickly from the corridor toward Alexander. He noticed to Amber

and the others in greeting.

“Levi’s here,” he said, sounding excited. “He’s here to return the tickers”  
Alexander raised his eyebrows slightly and turned to the ladies with a smile on his face.  
“Amber, Coral, Miss Briers, you ladies  
carry on chatting.”  
With that, he and Kelvin walked with great strides toward the general manager’s office

Chacky 0378

In the boneral ihankkeer’s effox, Levi sat on the sofa, holding his phone  
në looking at the west bckets on it Sweat can down his forehead.  
ede wee what he had done Gone was his arrogance, replaced by a pained face. There  
Was

bsn of his eyes as it he wanted to kill someone.

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Less to from the sola and looked at Alexander and Kelvin as they came through the  
600.1636 sted and spoke, though sounding rather awkward. “Ute you must be Mister  
Kane About the telebod

Alexander did not ever look at Levi. He walked to the back of the general manager’s  
desk.

casually pet vest, and looked at it by two seconds, then glanced at Levi.

to

A

“Kelvin, R’s break time now, so the company isn’t receiving any visitors. Please see the  
guest off.”

“““Understood!” Kelvin walked over to Levi and casually gestured with his hand. “Mister  
Locksong.

you must have heard my boss? I’m sorry, but if you’d please

Levi was speechless. He did not dare to leave. Leaving before the matter was resolved  
meant

death to him.

“Mister Kane.” He gritted his teeth, and his knees betrayed him. He knelt on the floor  
with a humiliated look on his face. Tm sony

to have offended you and your company. I’m willing to

make amends!

“As long as you are willing to take back these tickets, I’m at your disposal. You can ask  
me for

anything!

Alexander pursed his lips, though he silently chuckled to himself. He waved his hand  
gently at

Kelvin. “Kelvin, I seem to remember Mister Locksong saving something. What did he  
say?”

Kelvin got the hint. He cleared his throat and imitated Levi’s arrogant face and tone. “He  
said that

Wanda’s concert will be canceled as soon as his father gives his order!”

“Right, that’s it.”

The smile on Alexander's face remained as he playfully teased Levi, "I've also said that the tickets given away aren't easily returned. Mister Lockson, why did you send them back? Do you DO longer need them?"

Chapter 0378

+15 BONOS

In the general manager's office, Levi sat on the sofa, holding his phone and looking at the electronic tickets on it. Sweat ran down his forehead. He deeply regretted what he had done. Gone was his arrogance, replaced by a pained face. There

was resentment deep in the bottom of his eyes as if he wanted to kill someone.

At that moment, footsteps were heard coming from the other side of the door.

Levi quickly got up from the sofa and looked at Alexander and Kelvin as they came through the door. He quickly smiled and

spoke, though sounding rather awkward, "Uh... you must be Mister Kane! About the tickets..."

Alexander did not even look at Levi. He walked to the back of the general manager's desk,

casually picked up a document, and looked at it for two seconds, then glanced at Levi.

"Kelvin, it's break time now, so the company isn't receiving any visitors. Please see the guest off."

"Understood!" Kelvin walked over to Levi and casually gestured with his hand. "Mister Lockson,

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anything!"

Alexander pursed his lips, though he silently chuckled to himself. He waved his hand gently at Kelvin. "Kelvin, I seem to

remember Mister Lockson saying something. What did he say?"

Kelvin got the hint. He cleared his throat and imitated Levi's arrogant face and tone. "He said that

Wanda's concert will be canceled as soon as his father gives his order!"

"Right, that's it."

The smile on Alexander's face remained as he playfully teased Levi, "I've also said that

the tickets

given away aren't easily returned. Mister Locksong, why did you send them back? Do you no

longer need them?"

+15 BONOS

Levi knelt on the floor, desperately hoping that a hole in the floor would swallow him up.

There was nowhere to hide!

"Mister Kane."

He looked up at Alexander, trying hard to put a smile on his face. Levi had never been so smothered in his life. "I should have

known better so as not to offend you. Can you please have mercy on me? Please, I beg you take these tickets back!

"I'm afraid I can't afford them!"

It was not too late after all for Levi to realize his mistake.

Alexander shook his head slowly and said with a slight laugh. "What are you talking

about, Mister Locksong? Do you think that

twenty tickets are too few? Kelvin, how many tickets do we have left?"

Standing next to Alexander, Kelvin hurriedly pulled out his phone, logged into the electronic ticketing platform, and reported.

"Mister Kane, we have one hundred and eighty tickets left."

"Good." Alexander waved his hand nonchalantly, a smile on his face. "If our concert depends so much on Mister Kane's father's

word of approval, we have to show them sincerity. Kelvin, give all of these one hundred and eighty tickets to Mister Locksong!"

Kelvin nodded and went to work on his phone.

"No, please don't. I don't dare to take any of them!"

Levi almost broke down in fear as he repeatedly bowed to Alexander.

"Mister Kane, please don't joke with me! I wouldn't dare to have any of these tickets! I'm here to

sincerely apologize!" he sobbed. "Please have mercy, Mister Kane. I-.."

"I don't like to listen to nonsense." Alexander's expression turned cold. As I said, it's easy to give the tickets away but not as easy

to return them. Mister Locksong, did you think I was joking?"

Of course it was not a joke. It was a threat.

Levi was scared to death; his brain almost stopped working. His lips trembled as he was frightened. "Mister Kane, it's hard to get

a ticket for Wanda's concert! I'm willing to buy these

tickets with a huge amount of money!"

With that, he shakily pulled out his phone to check his bank account balance. He made a painful

decision.

"I'm willing to pay three hundred thousand dollars for twenty tickets!"

Chapter 0379

300000 dollars? That was an Insignificant amount of money to Alexander.



“Mister Locksong.”

Alexander sat in the manager’s chair and condescendingly looked down at Levi, who was kneeling on the floor, with a faint smile.

“Three million dollars is an astronomical figure. Even if you’re willing to pay me that amount, I’m not sure I can accept it!”

“Three million dollars? When did I say I would give him three million dollars?”

Levi’s mind buzzed after hearing the figures, but he quickly came to his senses. He felt his heart was dripping with blood to part with that amount of money but he had no choice.

He forcibly smiled, but at this point, his expression looked worse than crying. “Yes, yes, I meant three million dollars, not three hundred thousand dollars!”

Having said that, Levi unlocked his phone and began typing on the screen with trembling fingers. He then looked up at Alexander and asked with a smile, “Mister Kane, what are your bank account details...”

“Kelvin, collect the money.”

Alexander waved his hand nonchalantly and said with a light-hearted smile, “Wanda’s concert is

just around the corner. Everyone is working overtime, so we’ll hand out the money as an incentive

to reward their hard work.”

Kelvin was overjoyed. He thanked Alexander for his kind consideration and went to Levi to give

him the company’s account number with Levi, not forgetting to thank Levi. “Thank you, Mister

Locksong.”

“You’re welcome...” Levi smiled bitterly as he watched the balance on his account dwindle. He felt

so distressed that he almost fainted.

Just like that, three million dollars were gone.

The Locksong family was rich but not extremely so. They were more like a third-class family in

Zabaleta.

Three million dollars was a lot of money for concert tickets. Even the Ferrari Levi drove was just

an entry-level sports car, and it cost less than 300000 dollars.

Anyway...

+15 BONOS

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+15 BONOS

wwwy was husstant to Levi, it was it more important than his dear life, if he had not  
not If the three million dollars, the mayor would have killed him.

Lockson is very generous.

BIG the sk the comers of Alexander's mouth curted into a smile as he said cheerfully,"  
Twee were sold for three million dollars.

I'm very pleased with how well we're working

yote wiss, I wouldn't mind us working together a few more times."

Letwas speechless. He was crying on the inside, but he forced himself to keep calm.

He bad just lost three million dollars from his bank account. He had almost lost his life  
working with Alexander. All he wanted to  
do was to get hold of those three karaoke ladies and beat them  
up to make himself feel better.

Well, now that we're done here, I won't keep Mister Locksong any longer." Alexander  
looked away

from Lee and save an order to Kelvin.

“Kelvin, send Mister Locksong down to the lobby.”

Alexander left his seat, turned, and walked toward the recording studio.

It was almost 10 p.m., and Amber and Coral were still chatting with Wanda. It was time for them

to go back to the hotel and get some rest.

That same night somewhere on the outskirts of the eastern part of Zabaleta, at the Saunders

family manor

“Roslyn, he’s here in Zabaleta again.”

The living room in the main mansion of the manor was extravagantly decorated. Blaine Saunders looked earnestly at his

daughter who was sitting on the sofa, and he said solemnly. “I heard he’s here with his wife and her cousin for Wanda’s concert.”

“I think attending the concert was just a hoax. His real purpose is to set up a branch of the New

Cheshire Group in Zabaleta.”

The muscles in Blaine’s face twitched, and a dull pain shot up from the thenar on his right hand

as he spoke of his speculations.

Blaine repeatedly reminded himself to exercise caution after what happened last time.

That night. Alexander easily disarmed Blaine, causing Blaine to drop the rugged iron blade in his hand. The abject defeat left a

scar in Blaine’s memory.

213

415 BONOS

Alexander had amazing skill and an insurmountable strength. The disparity in their strength was

great.

“He has nothing against our family.”

Since the reshuffling of power between the three major families, the Saunders family had emerged as the most influential in

Zabaleta. Roslyn had officially taken over as head of the Saunders family, so her opinion mattered,

Roslyn looked at her sad father and said, “Father, I’m sure he won’t be hard on us as long as we stick to the rule.”

“I hope so.” Blaine nodded slowly and looked at his daughter again. He hesitated for a moment. before whispering, “Just like last

time, he is staying at the Ol’ Mare Seaside Grand Hotel. We...”

“It’s not we, it’s me.” Roslyn turned and went upstairs. She changed into a long white dress. She had decided not to bring any

bodyguards with her.

Before she left, she spoke gently to Blaine, who was waiting in the living room.

“The longer we delay, the less favorable it is for us. Since Mister Kane is here, I will visit him.”

## Chapter 0380

In a luxurious presidential suite on the top floor of the Ol' Mare Seaside Grand Hotel... After a long day hanging out with Coral, Amber worked on her laptop, catching up on some work for New Chesire Group. As

soon as she entered the bathroom, the sound of running water came through.

"Wanda is so beautiful, and she sings so well too!"

Coral, in her silk pajamas, laid barefoot on the sofa in the living room, holding Wanda's autograph gleefully.

Alexander smiled. He was just about to speak when the doorbell rang.

The clear sound of the doorbell rang out in the distance. Coral was alerted. She quickly put down Wanda's signed photo and ran

to get the door.

It was the head of the Saunders family, Roslyn Saunders.

"You are?" Coral eyed the beautiful woman in front of her. She was stunned for a moment, but she quickly turned to look at

Alexander suspiciously.

'It's so late now. Who is this woman looking for? I heard that my cousin's husband had been to Zabaleta before. Could it be...?'

"I am a friend of Mister Kane's." Roslyn introduced herself and gave a friendly nod to Alexander, who sat on the sofa. Then, she

said with a smile, "You must be Miss Braine. Am I right? Welcome to Zabaleta."

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As she spoke, Roslyn stepped into the living room but did not take a seat. She quietly waited for Alexander's reaction.

"My wife is in the shower." Alexander stretched out his hand and pointed to the bathroom, not looking at Roslyn. He said softly, "It

doesn't matter why you are here, but get out of here before my wife comes out.

"Why is he so cold to me? Is it because I am not pretty enough?" Roslyn wondered.

Roslyn decided to make small talk to get rid of the embarrassment. She dared not step out of line in front of the man. "Mister

Kane, it is thanks to Mister Kane that the Saunders family has been able to enjoy what we have today, so..."

She watched Alexander's face, but he showed no change of expression, so she continued, "To express our highest gratitude,

I've invited some counterparts from Zabaleta to a special social

+15 BONOS

“No need for that.” Alexander did not need much consideration; he shook his head firmly. “I have no interest in Zabaleta’s social circle.”

Roslyn had anticipated Alexander’s response, so she continued with a confident smile on her pretty face. “Most of the friends I invited to the gathering are from the pharmaceutical industry.

“As the market leader in the pharmaceuticals industry in Ol’ Mare, the New Chesire Group would be able to meet a few more distributors at this gathering. I’m sure Mister Kane will find this offer very appealing.”

Alexander’s gaze turned slightly cold. “Are you investigating the New Chesire Group?” “Calm down Mr. Kane. I wouldn’t dare!” Roslyn’s expression changed slightly, but she quickly corrected it. She lowered her head

slightly to show her meek side. “I’ve done no such things. On the other hand, the news spread all over Zabaleta because the New Chesire Group is such a big and reputable name.”

Roslyn raised her hand to gather a strand of hair and tuck it behind her ear, then she continued to speak gently, “Since your marriage into the Chesire family, the rise of the Chesire family, the establishment of the coastal area of Ol’ Mare, the fall of Mister Hardy, then the reshuffling of power in Zabaleta...”

Well aware of what Alexander had done and putting it all into a timeline, Roslyn finally raised her gaze and looked into Alexander’s eyes. “From the trajectory of Mister Kane’s actions, I assume your goal is the north.

“Zabaleta is not only the gateway to the north but also the most important link between the north and the central regions. It is a great springboard.

“If the New Chesire Group gets a firm foothold in Zabaleta, it’ll be a great help in entering the northern market. I was only trying to help by organizing the social gathering. I don’t mean any harm to Mister Kane and the New Chesire Group.”

She paid attention to Alexander’s expression as she spoke. She was ready to stop talking if Alexander frowned.

“You are very clever.” Alexander sighed and replied with a smile, “If you are the head of the Saunders family, I am sure your family will remain the best in Zabaleta for fifty years. You’ve earned it.

“I might go and check out the gathering tomorrow. You can go now.”

Joy flashed across Roslyn’s face. She bowed slightly to Alexander, nodded to Coral

next to her,  
+15 BONDS

As soon as she stepped into the corridor, a thousand pounds of weight seemed to be lifted from her chest. She raised her hand to feel her damp back, and even her dress was soaked with sweat. Her slender, straight legs trembled. She was so intimidated.

‘Alexander...’

She recited Alexander’s name in her heart. She could still feel her heart racing as she had a flashback of the conversation earlier. If she had said anything wrong, even just one word, she knew she would have dragged the Saunders family down with her. That man would see to that.

## **His Lordship Alexander Kane by Useless Caesar #Chatper 381 - Read His Lordship Alexander Kane by Useless Caesar Chatper 381**

Chapter 0381

“Alexander!”

As soon as Roslyn left, Coral closed the door and rushed to Alexander’s side with a grin on her face. “My cousin is in the shower.

Tell me your secret. I promise I won’t tell my cousin. Is that woman interested in you?” Alexander’s face turned pale, and he slowly raised a finger. “One word of nonsense, and your

salary will be halved.”

Coral stuck out her little tongue and tried to cover her giggle with a hand over her mouth. She was not threatened at all. “It

seems to be a one-sided feeling on the part of the woman. I can be at ease for my cousin!”

She chuckled and looked earnestly at Alexander. “Say, are you going to the gathering tomorrow with my cousin? Can you take me with you? I want to join in the fun too!”

It was a simple request, so Alexander smiled and nodded. “Okay.”

Eminence Palace International Hotel was located in the most prosperous business district in the middle of Zabaleta, where every inch of land was gold.

The minimum spending for a meal at the hotel was an astonishing 420 dollars, and the slightly more luxurious private rooms

started at 1500 dollars per meal. Still, the Saunders family had generously invested hundreds of thousands to book the entire hotel for the gathering.

The Saunders family spared no expense as it was a great opportunity for them to make friends with Alexander. The Saunders

family had used their connections with the bigwigs in the Zabaleta to invite almost half

of the known bigwigs in the entire Zabaleta to the gathering..

“Arnold, today’s banquet is very important, especially the security of the event. Nothing can go

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wrong.”

In the hotel lobby, Roslyn looked at her cousin, Arnold, and solemnly declared, “I don’t care what you’re up to usually, but you have to be on your toes tonight. The VIP I have invited here tonight has the power of life and death over the Sounders family.”

“Is he that powerful?” Arnold kept his hair very short and usually looked a little flippant. He was shocked to hear Roslyn’s warning

and asked, “Say, what’s the name of this VIP? Out with it. I can’t afford to slip up!”

1/3

+15 BONOS

Roslyn nodded and said softly, “His name is-”

“Arnold!”

A loud laugh came through the door of the hall. A red-haired young man in a casual suit waved his hand to Arnold from a distance. “Aren’t you coming to greet me?”

“I wondered who it was. It’s you, Malvin!”

Arnold’s mood greatly improved at Malvin’s presence. He turned to Roslyn and said, “Look, I know you’re busy. Go on and leave everything in the hall to me. Don’t worry, I’ll take very good care of your distinguished guest!”

With that, Arnold ran toward Malvin without waiting for Roslyn to answer.

“Arnold... Hey!”

Roslyn watched Arnold’s back as he disappeared quickly. She shook her head helplessly. She turned and walked to the lift beside her, lamenting silently in her heart. ‘I haven’t told him the name of the distinguished guest yet. He is Alexander Kane!’

“Has Roslyn gone upstairs?”

Arnold and Malvin saw that Roslyn left in the elevator and they bumped fists. They held out their hands, pointed behind them, and said with big smiles on their faces, “Look who it is!”



Ah, the boys.

There were a total of seven or eight young misters, all of whom were the rich second generations who usually hung out with Arnold. Of course, there was also Levi Locksong, arm-in-arm with Arnold. He kept whistling at the young girls who entered the hall.

“Hey, cut it out.”

Although Arnold was a flippant man, he had not forgotten his important assignment from Roslyn. He waved his hand at several

young misters and said, “Roslyn told me that an important man would be here tonight.

Hey, Levi, I saw your father go upstairs.

Would you like to go up and say hello?”

Levi’s face turned dark, and a ball of fire lit up in his heart.

He recalled the recent incident with the concert tickets when his father had almost disowned him. Besides, Wayne was invited to the banquet, but Levi was not. Had it not been for his good relationship with Arnold, he would not have been able to attend the event at all.

“Levi, come and talk to us.”

2/3

Several young men heckled and teased Levi.

+15 BONOS

“I heard that you suffered a loss yesterday and lost three hundred million dollars. Who was the guy who dared to do that to you, Mister Locksong?”

Levi gritted his teeth and reluctantly admitted, “Yeah.”

He was about to say something when he spotted some people out of the corner of his eye who had just entered the hall. His

eyes lit up.

“It’s them!”

Chapter 0382

The figures of two young women became clear as they emerged from the entrance of the hall.

They were none other than Amber and Coral, who were dressed in evening gowns.

One wore red, and the other wore sapphire blue. One looked elegant, the other youthful and bright.

Their gowns revealed their attractive shoulders, which drew much attention to their beauty.

Like a pair of shining stars, they instantly became the focus of the entire hall!

“Dang, they’re pretty!” The men in Levi’s group coveted the beauty of Amber and Coral.

Levi held out his hand and pointed at Amber and Coral from a distance, his eyes unable to hide the madness that had consumed

him. "I've seen them before. They're with the boss of the Zilmer Entertainment Group. The man's last name was Kane. He was the one who took three million out of me!"

The boss of the Zilmer Entertainment Group? He was a nobody!

The Saunders family organized the banquet for the wealthy and influential. Those who were invited were bigwigs from all over

Zabaleta. The boss of the Zilmer Entertainment Group was not someone they would fear because they considered him inferior.

"I can't believe it. We have two more pretty ladies from Zilmer Entertainment Group aside from

Wanda!"

Levi's friends wore playful smiles on their faces as they came up with a terrible idea.

They started egging Levi on. "Levi, you

can't spend three million for nothing. These two women came here on their own. Do you want to..."

Before they even finished, Levi walked toward Amber and Coral in big steps. He

sneered at the two ladies in a low voice, "Hey

ladies, I think it is fate. We only met yesterday, but we met again today!"

Amber and Coral frowned slightly at this, and they stopped in their tracks.

Indeed, they had met Levi yesterday at the Zilmer Entertainment Group office building.

There had been a fuss over Wanda's

concert tickets, and Levi ended up severely punished by Alexander. He even had to pay 3 million dollars for the tickets.

How unfortunate that they had to meet again. The ladies were not expecting to run into the lowlife at the Saunders family event.

+15 BONOS

"Where is that Kane guy? Why is he not with you two?" Levi glanced over their shoulders looking for Alexander but found no one.

Levi chuckled at how lucky he was. "I know that the Zilmer Entertainment Group has the mayor backing you all, but did you know

that even the mayor has to show my family some respect?

"As far as I am concerned, I'm Arnold Saunders' best friend. This is an event organized by the Saunders family, so I can be

considered half the organizer here!"

'Talk about how arrogant a villain can be.'

Amber took Coral's arm and said softly without looking at Levi, "Coral, ignore him. Let's go."

The two ladies then walked past Levi and made their way to the hotel lobby.

"You think you can just walk away? Haha!" Levi quickened his pace and stood in front of the two ladies, blocking their path. His

smug grin widened. "Don't think you can come and go as you please! That Kane guy made me suffer such a big loss yesterday, and I'll get back at him today. Don't play hard to get!"

As he spoke, Levi stretched out both of his arms at the same time, aiming for Amber and Coral's

slender waists-

An agile figure streaked past Amber and Coral from the entrance of the hall at an incredible

speed. Then, something sounded like it snapped.

Two strong hands clasped tightly to Levi's wrists like pliers made of alloy steel.

"Ngh... Gah!" The surprised Levi cried out in pain. "Let go! Let go. My wrist is about to break!"

Well, that was considered a light punishment.

"You don't know your place!" Alexander continued to press his hands, his voice sounding like the

coldest day of winter. "Yesterday's lesson was not enough, was it? Levi, do you want to die!"

Crunch, crunch!

Levi's two wrists made a strange sound that numbed his scalp, and he broke out in sweat. The

pain was excruciating. "Stop, stop! My wrist... Agh!"

Next to Levi was Amber. She looked at Alexander, her godsent husband, and her eyes twinkled in admiration. "It's fine, Alex. No

need to waste time with people like him. Let's go to the banquet."

Alexander was not bothered by Levi either. He threw Levi to the ground with a flick of his hand

and led both Amber and Coral to the lift.

However...

"Stop right there!"

+15 BONOS

Behind Alexander, Levi struggled to get up on his feet. Levi stared at the backs of Alexander and the others as he roared, "If you dare hurt me here, I'll make you wish you were dead!"

Chapter 0383

+15 BONOS

'Make me wish I was dead?' Alexander stopped in his tracks when he heard that.

He turned and stared coldly at Levi, who seemed to have lost his mind. "Levi, I gave you a chance

earlier. Do you want to die?"

Levi rubbed his aching wrists. He gritted his teeth and stared right back at Alexander furiously.

After so many years in Zabaleta, and being well-known among the wealthy second-generation,

with his father being an officer in the mayor's mansion, Levi had never suffered such a

miserable defeat as yesterday, and today he was embarrassed in front of a group of his friends. He had to avenge himself! "Well, we all need to know our place."

Amber had one arm on Coral's slender arm and the other on Alexander's. Looking at the angry Levi in his eye, she said, "Mister Locksong, tonight is an event hosted by the Saunders family. I don't want to make it too ugly.

"I hope you know what's good for you. You're no match for my husband's skills."

What Amber said was very true. Since Alexander's return from the army, Amber had seen Alexander in action on more than one occasion, so she was well aware of her husband's strength.

Not to mention that there was only one Levi. Even if there were ten or a hundred of Levi, Alexander would not even be fazed.

"You... You pompous wretches!"

Levi angrily pointed at Amber's nose. "Who do you think your husband is? I'll—"

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Alexander's gaze went cold, and his voice sounded chilly as if they were all in an ice cellar. "Take your filthy hands off my wife

and don't you stand in front of my wife to kill her sight.

"If you don't want to keep your arm, I will relieve you of it."

Levi was startled. His arm trembled, and he felt like he could not breathe. Past his wits' end, he roared, "Hey Kane, I want you dead!"

Levi, completely out of his mind, picked up a folding chair from the side and rushed toward

Alexander.

"Levi!" yelled Arnold, who came with a few young misters.

He walked up to Levi, pushed the chair out of Levi's hand and whispered, "Take it easy!"

1/3

+15 BONOS

He turned his head and stared gloomily at Alexander. In his mind, he condemned Alexander for not knowing his place.

This was an event organized by the Saunders family, and the people who came to the banquet were all the bigwigs in Zabaleta.

Moreover, Arnold was told that a mysterious VIP was a special guest at the event. He could not believe that someone would cause a scene on such an important occasion, He vowed to destroy the troublemaker.

“Arnold, just in time!” Levi stood behind Arnold. He pointed at Alexander and the others, gritting his teeth. “Did you see what happened? This ‘Kane’ guy dared to touch me. He obviously doesn’t take the Saunders family seriously!”

“It doesn’t matter to me, but he must pay the price for disrespecting the Saunders family!”

Arnold narrowed his eyes and nodded slowly.

Officially, he was the eldest son of the Saunders family and was responsible for maintaining law and order at the banquet.

Privately, he was Levi’s best friend, so he could not allow Alexander to do as he pleased.

“How dare you touch my buddy? You’ve got no fear, haven’t you?” Arnold gave Alexander a cold stare, grunting as he rebuked Alexander, “I don’t care who you are and I don’t care who is behind all of you.

“All I have to ask you now is how dare you cause a scene at the Saunders family event? Have you got no respect for us at all?”

Alexander wondered if the Arnold before him was Roslyn’s cousin, the only male of the younger generation of the Saunders family.

“You strut in here and act all superior, jumping to conclusions and not bothering to find out who was right and who was wrong.”

Alexander narrowed his eyes and said slowly, “I don’t know how Roslyn can run the family

business with an idiot like you in the Saunders family, If everyone in this family is like you, then

I’m afraid there is no need for the Saunders family to continue to exist.”

Arnold could hardly believe what he was hearing. His eyes narrowed, and his expression instantly turned sour.

How dare this Kane guy insult his family?!

After the wipeout of the Campbell and Ledger families, the Saunders family had a monopoly on +15 BONOS

Arnold looked proudly at the elite members working for his family and sneered at Alexander. “Hey, Kane. These fast slayers were personally trained by my uncle himself. They’re enough to kill a supreme grand martial with dominant strength!

“Are you a supreme grand martial? Regardless, you’re still going to die!” Instantly, more than 20 fast slayers charged forward and quickly circled Alexander. “There is no need for the Saunders family to exist.” Alexander put his hands behind his back, chanted a phrase, and slowly lifted his right foot.

As soon as the sole of his right foot hit the ground, Arnold, Levi, and those 20 fast slayers would die instantly-

“Arnold, stop it!” shouted a woman from the stairs not far away, sounding extremely worried.

It was Roslyn. She ran toward them, having removed her high heels and holding them. Her forehead was beaded with sweat, and she panted as she raced. She was running out of time and could not wait for an elevator.

The highest floor in the hotel was the 16th.

She received a report from the reception desk in the lobby, and she could not even wait for the elevator. She ran down from the 16th floor to the lobby in time to see the scene in front of her.

She could not believe that her cousin, Arnold, was going to kill Alexander. She could feel her blood pressure going through the roof.

“Roslyn? Why are you here?”

Arnold had not realized the implications of his actions. He held out his hand and pointed at Alexander, accusing him vehemently,

“Don’t worry, cousin. I’ll take care of this guy who dares provoke the Saunders family and almost broke Levi’s wrists.

“Go and be with the guests. Leave everything here to me. I will get the fast slayers to wipe him out!

Roslyn’s mind buzzed. She froze, and oh, she had never felt so much dread before. She glanced around and saw Levi, a couple of young misters beside him, six security guards sprawled on the ground, and more than 20 fast slayers standing around.

Roslyn could barely keep a straight face. She felt like her heart was about to stop.

‘Do they have any idea who they’ve been messing with? He’s Alexander Kane!’

+15 BONOS

He was the one who had single-handedly led the destruction of the Campbell and Ledger families and changed the course of

Zabaleta. Even the mayor dared not reveal his identity to the public.

He was truly unfathomable, be it his personal strength or his background. He had no equal, none within the territory of Zabaleta!

“Mister Kane has always kept a low profile. If I reveal his identity here, he would be offended.”

Roslyn’s mind worked quickly to find a solution. She dared not reveal Alexander’s information.

She looked at Arnold with an annoyed face and growled, “Haven’t you had enough? Hurry up and apologize to Mister Kane!”

## Chapter 0384

A total of six vicious-looking hotel security guards appeared at Arnold's command, armed with rubber batons. They rushed toward Alexander from all directions, desperately aiming for his head and face.

"Is this all you got? You must be kidding me." Alexander snorted, arranging his steps and pushing his palms forward.

"Get out of here!"

A powerful gust of air rolled out like waves in the sea. It felt so strong, it could push down a mountain.

No one could see what was happening in the lobby of the hotel. All they saw was that six security guards seemed to have hit a hard wall invisible to the naked eye. Their limp bodies were lifted into the air like a kite with a broken line and fell on the floor with a loud thud about seven or eight meters away from where they had been.

They fell to the floor and could not get up at all.

"Oh? He's a martial artist!"

Arnold's eyes twitched at the sight of the terrible defeat, but a smile formed on his face.

"That explains why he's this audacious; he's got some skills! It's a shame that even if he has great abilities. He can't possibly threaten the Saunders family!"

He then stuck two fingers in his mouth and whistled.

Swiftly, a few people shuttled through the event hall. From inside and outside the hotel lobby, there were more than 20

people who emerged.

Some were stationed near the corners where it was out of sight, some came out of the stairs next to the elevator, and others jumped down from the roof of the hall. They were all armed with machetes.

It was obvious from their physical strength that they were avid martial artists who had honed their internal strength.

The posture in which they held the machetes was like a replica of Blaine Saunders, the eldest

mister of the Saunders family. Moreover, the shape of the machete was almost the same as

Blaine's iron blade.

"The Saunders family is well established in Zabaleta. Of course, we would have great people working for us."

1/3

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Alexander. "Hey, Kane. These fast slayers were personally trained by my uncle himself. They're enough to kill a supreme grand martial with dominant strength!

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Chapter 0385

‘Did she just apologize?’

+15 BONOS

Arnold was taken aback. He pointed at Alexander’s nose and asked incredulously, “Are you serious. Roslyn? Why should I

apologize to him? He should be apologizing to us! It would be alright for him to apologize if he had just beaten Levi up, but what he did was unforgivable. He

belittled us, and I can’t stand it!

“Cousin, don’t worry, I’ll make sure he suffers for angering us!”

As he spoke, Arnold rolled up his sleeves and was about to attack Alexander.

Roslyn was speechless. She was angry, frightened, and almost in tears.

‘Good god, Arnold, don’t you know how scary Mister Kane is?’

Roslyn invited Alexander to the banquet, hoping for an opportunity to befriend him and strengthen

the position of the Saunder family. To her horror, her incompetent cousin blew it up and ruined everything!

Roslyn wondered why Arnold would pick on Alexander Kane, out of all the guests she had invited. Did he not know that his

action would destroy the Saunders family? Or worse, they could all be dead!

“Damn you, idiot!”

Blaine, who had heard the news, stood at the entrance to the stairs about ten meters away,

staring at the ignorant Arnold. He wanted to curse Arnold to his heart’s content, yet he chose to

watch from a distance, not daring to step forward.

Back then, at the Ol’ Mare Seaside Grand Hotel, he was defeated and disarmed by Alexander. The

memory lived in his mind, and it was an ego–crushing moment he never wanted to experience

again. The disparity in their martial arts skills was huge.

Blaine no longer dared to face Alexander in another duel. In fact, he was afraid to look Alexander

in the eye.

“Arnold Saunders.” Alexander ignored both Blaine and Roslyn but kept his eyes on Arnold. He chuckled and said, “No wonder they call you the King of Zabaleta. You can kill whoever you want. How egoistic! “Didn’t you say you wanted to kill me? I’d love to see if the fast slayers can touch a strand of my hair!”

+15 BONOS

Roslyn and Blaine got the shock of their lives when they heard that from Alexander.

They knew Alexander was furious.

The Saunders family had worked hard for generations and finally succeeded.

Unfortunately. Arnold was about to make all their

efforts to go up in smoke. What an Idiot to bring the entire family down with his reckless move!

“Hmph! That title sounds about right!”

Arnold had not noticed the unusual behavior of Roslyn and Blaine. He sneered at

Alexander, “I like it when you yourself state

such a title! In Zabaleta, no one dares to oppose us. Didn’t you say you wanted to die? Okay, I...”

Before Arnold could finish his sentence, Roslyn grabbed his wrist and cursed in a low voice that only the both of them could hear,

“Shut up!”

Her pretty face was grim, and her jaw clenched. “One more word, and I will cut off your tongue!”

Arnold was startled. The sarcastic smile on his face vanished. His mouth opened a few times, but

nothing came out. He was aware of his status in the family and was submissive to Roslyn.

Roslyn was not only Arnold’s only cousin–sister, but she was also the head of the Saunders family, who had the authority to kill

any members of the family. Although Arnold was the only male member of the younger generation of the Saunders family, Roslyn

could do anything to him

if she was angry.

That was the reality of wealthy and influential families. They had to abide by strict family law.

“M–Mister Kane.” Roslyn dared not appear too submissive in front of the crowd. She bit the bullet and approached Alexander

anxiously, barely managing a smile. “There are so many people here. Can we go somewhere else to talk? I...”

Alexander glanced at her and quietly took Amber and Coral with him as he walked to the elevator

beside him.

Roslyn was stunned for a moment before feeling immense relief. She then dragged the confused Arnold and Blaine with her.

Chapter 0386

On the top floor of the hotel, in a deluxe VIP private room...\*\*

“Mister Kane, Miss Chesire, Miss Coral, this way, please.”

As soon as they walked out of the elevator, Roslyn acted fast and led the way with Blaine. They made way for Alexander,

avoiding the guests who were around them. Once they all got into the private room,

Roslyn hung a ‘Do Not Disturb’ sign at the

door.

No outsiders were in the room.

“Roslyn!” Arnold still had no idea what went wrong. He glared at Alexander viciously as he walked to Roslyn. “What are we doing

here with this charlatan? We should’ve got the fast slayers to kill

him and cut him up at the hall-”

A heavy slap landed on Arnold’s face.

“Kneel to Mister Kane!”

Roslyn stared at her confounded cousin. Her chest heaved in her fury, and she could no longer

hold back her hand that itched to slap him, to smack some sense into him. “What did I say just

now? One more word, and I will cut off your tongue!”

“Roslyn...”

Arnold raised his hand and covered his cheek, not knowing what had happened. He could not

understand why Roslyn slapped him.

He was defending the Saunders family. None of their guests in the hall would dare to speak a

word had he killed Alexander, Amber, and Coral and fed their bodies to the dogs. The Saunders

family had such power in Zabaleta!

“No, it’s not right. This is not right...”

Arnold finally came to his senses after being stunned for a moment.

The room went quiet.

The head of the family, Roslyn, Blaine, his uncle, and even Amber and Coral were all silent.

The ‘charlatan’ Alexander quietly poured himself some tea and drank it on the sofa as if no one and nothing was worth his

attention.

Amber and Coral were at ease, not showing much emotion on their faces. On the other hand,

+15 BONOS

'W-What's going on?' Arnold's head hurt so much that he was unable to think straight. He glanced at Roslyn and Blaine carefully, his heart racing. He noticed that Roslyn's forehead was sweating, and she was also trembling. Blaine was worse. Both his forehead and his back were drenched in sweat.

Alexander looked up after finishing the tea in his cup. He did not even look at the three members of the Saunders family. He said softly, "I don't want to see this again." Roslyn sighed in relief. The moment of silence earlier was only less than a minute, but to Roslyn, it seemed to have been a century-long. It was torturing. She felt so stressed that she almost fainted. Next to her, Blaine finally could relax. He sank into the sofa as if he had lost all his strength. Roslyn and he knew how scary Alexander was. This man-that mysterious, god-like man-could have wiped out the entire Saunders clan had he allowed his emotion to sink in. He was furious. The Saunders family would have no chance against Alexander's anger.

"Did you say you don't want to see this again? Who the hell are you trying to scare?" Arnold was finally seeing the picture, but when he heard Alexander, he was furious once again. Roslyn, Uncle, why are you both afraid of him?

"Even the mayor of Zabaleta is polite to our family! Who the hell does this man think he is? Does he think he is almighty? So what if he is? We'll fight him with all we have! Even if he has three heads and six arms, we can..."

Crash!

Roslyn had just picked up the teapot and was about to pour Alexander a cup of tea. In her shock, the teapot and cup slipped from her hands. It dropped and broke into pieces.

"Idiot!"

Blaine could not stand Arnold anymore. He lunged forward, picked up a piece of shattered glass from the ground, and pressed it firmly against Arnold's throat. "Arnold, why didn't you kneel when told to kneel?"

"How dare you offend Mister Kane again and again? How many lives do you have? Kneel and beg for mercy from Mister Kane.

Make up for what you did wrong! Otherwise, I will cut off your neck

+15 BONOS

While Blaine spoke, the glass fragments in his hand dug into Arnold's skin. Blood dripped from the

torn skin, flowing down his neck and onto his collar. Arnold got scared when he saw blood. He was completely dumbfounded. He was the only and very beloved male younger member of the Saunder family. What crime could he have committed that made his beloved uncle, who had never spoken harshly to him, want to kill him? Besides, he knew Blaine was not acting. He could sense his strong intent to kill. He was convinced that had he said one more word, he would be dead.

“Kneel? Do you think that’s enough? There is no need to beg for mercy and make amends.”

Alexander glanced at Arnold, then gently beckoned to Amber and Coral. They turned and walked out of the private room.

Alexander’s calm statement seemingly echoed in the room.

“I’ll let you guys handle your family matters on your own. I’m expecting a good explanation from you all later.”

#### Chapter 0387

Alexander was gone. He left the private room with Amber and Coral. Left in the room were a panicked Roslyn, a frightened Blaine, and a trembling Arnold. “Roslyn, Uncle...” Arnold could still feel the sharp glass fragments on his neck. He twisted his neck carefully and looked at Blaine with a pleading face. “He’s gone now. You can put down the glass. I am your nephew! You...”

“How dare you even speak?!” Blaine shouted. He kicked Arnold and grabbed him by the collar. He gritted his teeth so hard, he could crush his filled enamel. “Do you know who he is?!”

“Do you think that all it took for the Saunders family to be successful today was my iron blade and our fast slayers? Have you forgotten the Campbell and Ledger families and how they were destroyed?”

“He, Mister Kane, Alexander Kane was behind that! Think about what you did to Mister Kane!”

As if struck by lightning, Arnold’s face turned pale, and his voice quavered. “Uncle, you mean he is the mysterious guest invited by Roslyn? Alexander Kane was our guest? Why didn’t you tell me earlier? How is this possible?!”

“Arnold, you’re the only male of our family’s younger generation.” Roslyn was heartbroken.

Grandfather sent you abroad for further study to keep you out of trouble and has always protected you very well. My father and I have high hopes for you and have put you in charge of the security

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“I had hoped you’d be in his good graces and make him see our family in a good light.  
you can

perform well in front of Mister Kane. But you...

“Even if you didn’t know who he was, you should’ve at least done your job! Mister Kane  
wouldn’t be bothered by Levi. I’m sure it

was Levi who provoked Mister Kane. Why did you just... Ugh!”

Noticing Roslyn’s expression, Arnold finally realized his mistake. He landed on the floor  
on his knees and slapped himself. Tears

ran down his cheek. “Roslyn, Uncle, please don’t do this. I. I’m  
scared!

“I know my mistakes now. I’m going to make it up to Mister Kane! I didn’t know that Levi,  
the bastard, was messing up with Mister

Kane’s wife!

“Didn’t Mister Kane say that this will be discussed within our family? He must’ve  
forgiven me. He’s not mad anymore!”

+15 BONOS

‘Forgiven?’ Roslyn smiled bitterly, tears streaming down her cheeks.

‘Would Alexander say that if he had forgiven Arnold? It was obvious that he was putting  
the ball in our court. He wants us to

make the decision and choose who we want to keep—be it Arnold or the  
entire Saunders family.’

“Roslyn!” Arnold was startled to see Roslyn crying. Blood dripped from his knees as he  
knelt on

the broken glass. He cried, “Roslyn, please don’t give up on me. I knew it was all my  
fault! Everything I did was for our family,  
and...

“Say, didn’t Mister Kane say that those who don’t know are not guilty, and he didn’t want  
it to

happen again? I’m sure he won’t kill me. He won’t want to kill us all!

“Roslyn, can you please plead for my case? I don’t want to die. Don’t kill me!”

Roslyn closed her eyes and wept silently.

Arnold was her cousin; she could not bring herself to hurt him. On the other hand, she  
did not dare

to disobey Alexander.

“Arnold,” Blaine said in a hoarse voice, holding the shards of glass tightly in his hands.

“You know

the family law very well. You know that Roslyn was put in a difficult situation under the  
circumstances, and you should also know that Roslyn can’t be a softy for the sake of

our family.”

Having said that, he flicked his wrist and threw the glass shards to Arnold, then slowly closed his eyes.

“You... Do it yourself so we can give Mister Kane a good explanation! Otherwise, the Saunders family will not see tomorrow’s daylight!”

Chapter 0388

+15 BONOS

Blaine’s words echoed in Arnold’s mind.

Arnold knelt on the floor, shivering and picking up the shards of glass. He no longer felt privileged for being a member of the Saunders family. He wished he could tear Levi into pieces. How he hated him for the trouble he brought!

“I shouldn’t have favored Levi. I should’ve gotten rid of him a long time ago. I shouldn’t have

offended Mister Kane! I shouldn’t have said what I said. I was mistaken...”

He held the shards of glass and mumbled. Finally, he gritted his teeth. “Uncle Blaine, Roslyn, I know I’d cause trouble to our family by saying the wrong thing. I will be responsible and not cause our family any more problems.”

Having said that, he slammed the glass shards in his hand down.

Arnold cut off half of his tongue, and blood poured out from his mouth.

“Cutting off my tongue should be...enough.”

Roslyn closed her eyes tight for she could not bear looking at the severed tongue on the floor. She

slowly got up from the sofa and walked toward the banquet hall.

“I will tell Mister Kane what happened here. It all depends on your luck as to whether he’s satisfied...”

Meanwhile, the guests at the banquet hall had no idea what happened in the lobby and private room.

Alexander, Amber and Coral went straight for the front row VIP seats without greeting anyone.

“Oh, you are not dead?” said a man from the row of seats behind. “You’d better hurry up and buy

yourself a coffin. How dare you join us here? You must’ve lost your mind to be so fearless. Do you

think the Saunders family won’t kill?”

It was Levi.

After Roslyn invited Alexander to talk privately and they entered the elevator, Levi and his fellow friends went to the banquet hall

on the top floor. They were waiting for Arnold to join them.  
To their surprise, Alexander arrived before Arnold.  
“Do you know why you can live to this day?”

+15 BONOS

Levi sat across Alexander and sneered. He then glanced at Amber and Coral before talking in a

mysterious tone. “Well, because many bigwigs are invited to this banquet. Otherwise, Arnold

would’ve gotten the fast slayers to smash you to pieces at the lobby!

“Don’t think you’ll be forever safe if Roslyn lets you off this easy!

“I’m telling you, even if you have the support of the mayor, the Saunders family will never give up on revenge. When the banquet is over, Roslyn will get to you without you knowing it. You’ll vanish from Zabaleta without anyone knowing it!”

Alexander was about to speak when he caught a glimpse of Roslyn. He then said to Levi with a smile. “We might as well ask Roslyn since you’re so sure.”

“Miss Saunders, this gentleman said you will secretly get rid of me. Is it true?”

Roslyn stopped dead in her tracks.

She had just rushed over from the private room to tell Alexander about Arnold, hoping to be forgiven. Little did she expect that she would be in another problem.

Why would Levi be so sure that she would kill off Alexander? All she hoped for was that Levi would not cause any more problems for the Saunders family!

“Roslyn!” Levi behaved better when he saw Roslyn. He leaned closer to Roslyn and said with a smile on his face. “We’ve met before! Where’s Arnold? I’m his buddy!

“This guy was very arrogant in the lobby, and I was about to deal with him. Don’t worry, he’s not influential at all. He has the artist, Wanda Briers from the Zilmer Entertainment Group. The mayor is probably close to Wanda, so this guy benefited from Wanda.

“Who is Wanda to the mayor? Of course, the mayor-”

Roslyn grimly took out her phone to quickly dial a phone number.

“Hello, sir.”

She held her phone and told the mayor what Levi had just said in a respectful tone.

Then, she became apologetic. “I’m sorry to

have invited a scum who maliciously slanders you, painting a bad image of you.

“Mayor, I shall wait for instructions on what to do.”

On the other end of the phone, Quill, the mayor of Zabaleta, was silent for a moment or two.

He was sitting in the mayor’s mansion, holding the phone in his hand. His eyes burned



with rage, and a twinge of fear could be seen on his face. "Miss Saunders, are you saying Mister Kane is  
2/3

"Wayne's son, Levi, was showing off to Mister Kane and vowed to hurt him."

"I will deal with it immediately!"

Quill then hung up the phone.

Chapter 0389

+15 BONOS

The crowd in the banquet hall fell silent in an instant. Everyone's attention was on Roslyn,

They all wondered if the head of the Saunders family was on the phone to the mayor, telling him what had happened. Besides, they were also talking about Wayne Locksong and his son, Levi.

"Roslyn, you, you....."

Levi's eyes widened and he looked at Roslyn in disbelief. "Did you call the mayor? You... I am

Arnold's friend and Arnold is your cousin!"

"Why are you doing this? We are supposed to be on the same boat!"

Who wants to be in the same boat with you? Arnold had to sever his tongue because he insulted Mister Kane. Do you think he would still consider you a close friend?' Roslyn thought.

Roslyn looked cold and she ignored Levi. On the other hand, she dropped her head and behaved extremely well in front of Alexander.

"Have you notified Quill?"

Alexander was holding a wine glass; the wine swirling in the glass. He looked at Roslyn and gave her a friendly smile. "You don't have to, but it's fine."

For most of the evening, Roslyn had been on her toes, looking very nervous, but finally, she was able to relax.

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She was relieved that Alexander agreed with her.

If Alexander was happy with her, then in a way he was happy with the Saunders family.

At least,

Arnold's life will be spared!

“Miss Saunders?”

A nervous man asked, “I seem to have heard that Miss Saunder mentioned my name when you

were on the phone to the mayor. Did I hear you right?”

“What happened? I... I don’t know anything!”

It was none other than Levi’s father, Officer Locksong of the mayor’s mansion, Wayne Locksong!

Wayne held a rather high position, one of the top ten officers in the mayor’s mansion. He was

responsible for handling entertainment–related matters- approving and issuing entertainment-

related qualification applications. He was influential and favored by the mayor himself.

Naturally,

143. 143.

+15 BONOS

Wayne also knew that his son, Levi, was on good terms with Arnold. They were buddies and often

hung out together.

He could not understand what had gone wrong because everything seemed to be normal at the banquet. Why should he be

mentioned to the mayor?

“What Levi did has absolutely nothing to do with the Saunders family!”

On normal occasions, Roslyn might have done Wayne a favor and done nothing, but that day was different. Roslyn replied

coldly, “Officer Locking, I don’t want to describe it any further. If you want to find out, you might as well ask Levi!”

“Levi!”

Wayne frowned, his sharp eyes searching Levi’s face, and said solemnly, “What happened? Don’t

try to hide. Tell me everything!”

Levi got a shock and his pale face turned paler! Levi did not know where to start.

He dared not tell his father that he was spreading rumors about the mayor and that he was leaning on the Saunders family to kill

Alexander.

“Why don’t you say something?”

Wayne’s eyebrows were furrowed. He seemed to have figured out that something wrong had gone wrong. He became gloomy as

he said, “Levi, no matter what mistakes you make, admit your mistake quickly. There’s nothing to hide. If...”

Wayne stopped abruptly!

His phone was vibrating in his pocket. Apparently, he had a call.

“Mayor?”

Wayne took out his phone, glanced at the caller ID and got a shock. He quickly

answered the call,

I'm Levi. Please tell me what you want me to do!"

Quill, the mayor of Zabaleta, had a deep and stern voice. His voice seemed to contain an active

volcano that was about to erupt. It sounded sonorous because he was still very hungry.

"Your son Levi spread a rumor about me. I'm fine and will not hold him accountable."

"But how dare he insult Mister Kane!"

"Whether your son is dead or alive, whether you continue to work in the mayor's mansion, you

+15 BONOS

Then, the mayor slammed the phone down so hard there was a loud crack. It sounded like a thousand pounds of boulders had fallen right through the ears, and listen!

Chapter 0390

+15 BONOS

"It's over, it's over..."

The beeping sound after a call ended echoed in Wayne's ears, affecting his eardrums and heart, causing him to shake all over, even his legs felt lifeless.

The mayor was angry!

Not because Levi had spread a rumor about him, but because Levi had insulted Mister Kane.

The son-in-law of the New Chesire Group, Alexander Kane! Was he an ordinary son-in-law?

When the two major families of Zabaleta, the Campbell and Ledger families, were wiped out overnight. The mayor had

personally come forth and led the police in cleaning up the scene. It all happened overnight, but there was no news after that.

The rumor was that Alexander was involved.

And the mayor was very secretive about Alexander Kane's identity.

Even the mayor's guards were severely reprimanded by the mayor for deliberately inquiring about and investigating Alexander

Kane. On the other hand, they had no way of finding out more information.

In the mayor's mansion, everyone was tacitly aware that the legendary Alexander Kane was the biggest taboo of all. No one could bring up about Alexander.

To Wayne's astonishment, his son had picked a fight with the wrong person. Levi insulted the biggest name, the mysterious

Mister Kane!

"Idiot!"

Without hesitation, Wayne reached out and grabbed Levi by the collar, forcing him to his knees on.

the floor. Then he shouted, "Kowtow and apologize to Mister Kane!"

“You keep kowtow for as long as Mister Kane is unhappy. Even if you were about to pass out, you must not stop!”

“Go on!”

Levi got a shock, his crotch was wet as his shit and urine wet his pants.

He had been spoiled since he was a child, especially after his parents divorced. Wayne felt guilty for not giving him a complete family, so Levi was very spoiled.

+15 BONOS

Being a domineering bully was the norm for Levi. He was always the one doing the bullying. He had no idea he was in trouble. He lost so badly.

In public, in front of Alexander, Levi was embarrassed to be told how to behave. He felt so low.

“Mister Kane, I’m sorry!”

After hearing Roslyn’s call to Quill and then seeing Wayne’s reaction, Levi finally broke down. He kowtowed desperately to

Alexander and cried. He looked so miserable it was unbearable to

watch. “I know it’s my fault. I was wrong!”

“Mister Kane, please have mercy on me and spare my life! I’m no good and I should have known

better. I’m worse than a dog!”

“Waah... Mister Kane, I shouldn’t have insulted your wife, I shouldn’t have been arrogant. I’m sorry, I am ready to change and

become a better person. Please give me another chance, just one more!”

As he cried, he kept kowtowing until his forehead was bleeding. He smelled bad covered in blood. He was very sorry for what he had done.

Alexander glanced at Levi and then looked away. He raised his hand and waved it gently in front of his nose and he said without

the slightest emotion in his voice, “It’s too smelly and dirty. Don’t spoil the air in the banquet hall and certainly not my wife’s eyes.”

Wayne was stunned for a moment. Soon, he understood Alexander and bowed to Alexander, his voice quavered. “Thank you, Mister Kane. The Locksong will remember your grace and never forget it for the rest of our lives!”

Then, Wayne raised his foot and kicked Levi hard in the back. He cursed angrily, “Mister Kane asked you to leave. Aren’t you going to say thank you?”

“Thank you, Mister Kane!”

Levi was also shocked. He reacted immediately, kowtowing to Alexander, again and again, crying his eyes out. “Thank you,

Mister Kane, for your kindness. I will leave, I will leave at once!”

Levi was also seen rolling on the floor in despair, not even caring about the wound on

his forehead. He fled the hall in shame.

It was as if a real dog had died, leaving a messy bloodstain on the floor, and then there was no more!

“Mister Kane, I... I’m leaving too.”

After Levi was gone, Wayne was equally ashamed. He bowed deeply to Alexander and then left in a hurry. It was more than half

a minute before they heard an angry shout coming through the door

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“Idiot! I’ll break your leg!”

Then there was a terrible scream.

“Ouch!”

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

### **#Chapter 391 - Read His Lordship Alexander Kane by Useless Caesar Chapter 391**

Chapter 0391

The father–son duo of the Locksong family left the scene, but the banquet hall seemed unaffected.

The staff swiftly cleaned up the mess and sprayed air freshener. In less than five minutes, the unsightly stains left by Levi had completely disappeared. No traces of anything unusual remained.

“Thank you, Miss Chesire, Miss Coral, please follow me.” Altho

the matter had settled, Roslyn still felt uneasy. In front of Alexander, she made an effort to maintain composure. With Amber and

Coral, she raised toasts in the banquet hall, bridging connections between the leaders of the New Chesire Group and various industries in Zabaleta.

She had prepared extensively for this gathering, and almost every influential figure in Zabaleta attended. Amber alone received

over a hundred business cards handed over by CEOs. The preparations were fruitful.

As powerful women, Amber and Roslyn found a mutual understanding. After the banquet, they chatted for over an hour without

any unpleasant incidents. Finally, they bid farewell.

Roslyn and Blaine personally escorted Alexander and the sisters Amber and Coral out of the

hotel’s entrance.

“Roslyn.”

Watching the red Porsche turn at the intersection, Blaine looked away and finally breathed a sigh of relief. “The banquet went

smoothly. Mister Kane... wouldn’t blame the Saunders family, right?”

Roslyn shook her head slowly.

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She had tried her best, befriending many business acquaintances for the Saunders family. speaking highly of them. She even secured several high-value orders on the spot, helping the New Chesire Group penetrate the Zabaleta market. Throughout the evening. Alexander had sat quietly in the VIP seat, occasionally casting glances at Amber. The two exchanged smiles, evidently in good spirits. "Alexander has deep feelings for Amber." Recalling everything that happened at the banquet. Blaine sighed softly. "Roslyn, you are also a girl. Sooner or later, you will marry. If Alexander..." Roslyn's heart trembled, and a slight blush appeared on her face. After a long while, she looked in the direction the Porsche had left, gently shaking her head.

"Some things, you can only keep in your heart, not revealing them to anyone."

+15 BONOS

"Otherwise, it's easy to go overboard. At that time, it won't be as simple as an apology, it could

lead to... disaster!"

Early the next morning. In the center of Zabaleta, at the Harmony Stadium. The much-anticipated solo concert of Wanda was held here.

Over two months ago, the promotion and publicity for the concert had begun, and on the eve of the event, many nearby hotels were fully booked by fans who came from far and wide. Even the open space outside the stadium was crowded with people.

The atmosphere was unprecedentedly lively!

Even some overseas guests traveled a great distance to come here, all for the chance to witness the charm of Wanda.

Especially on the top floor of the Zimler Entertainment Group's office building, the parking lot was filled with top-notch luxury cars worth millions, eagerly awaiting Wanda's appearance.

At this very moment, on the top floor of the office building, in the general manager's office, Kelvin frowned tighter as he looked at an acquisition contract on his desk.

It was drafted personally by the second heir of the Northern Redwine family, 'Owen Redwine'. A hulking, dark-skinned

henchman sent by Owen sat in front of Kelvin, legs crossed, a cold smile on his face.

“The Zimler Entertainment Group cannot accept the acquisition from the Redwine family,” Kelvin

said after reviewing the terms of the contract, pushing it towards the stout man. “Even if we were to consider an acquisition, the price wouldn’t be anywhere close to this. After Wanda’s concert ends, the company’s market value will skyrocket, undoubtedly exceeding 4.5 billion.”

“12 million? Is Mister Redwine joking?!”

When Alexander acquired Zimler Entertainment from Travis, he paid a staggering 3 billion to ensure Wanda could continue her entertainment career. The 12 million offered by the Redwine family showed no sincerity.

“It’s not a joke. It’s a show of courtesy before confrontation,” the burly man said, looking coldly at Kelvin, his face full of mockery.

“Mister Redwine is willing to acquire, that’s showing respect to you. Don’t be disrespectful, otherwise, you might regret it.”

“The Zimler Entertainment Group dares not give face to the Redwine family, huh? Kelvin, it seems like you’ve grown tired of living!”

+15 BONOS

Kelvin’s expression turned icy. Since following Alexander, he had some understanding of the boss’s character—mind his own business, and others could do the same. Cross that line, and there would be consequences.

“Words won’t change the situation,” Kelvin said as he stood up, waving his hand dismissively.”

Take your contract, you’re not welcome here.”

“You’ve got some backbone, I like that!” The stout man picked up the contract, giving Kelvin a

sarcastic thumbs-up. “Too bad backbone won’t fill your stomach. Tonight is Wanda’s concert. I

wonder if anything interesting will happen?”

“Half an hour from now, I’ll come back for you. Think carefully before you answer!\*

With a low, sinister laugh, he turned and slammed the door behind him.

Chapter 0392

Concert, would anything happen...

Kelvin stood in front of his desk, recalling the hefty man’s final words, his heart suddenly tightening.

Could it be...

Were they planning to send someone to cause trouble?

“Mister Kane!”

Taking no chances, Kelvin did not hesitate. He immediately pulled out his phone and dialed

Alexander's number.

At this moment...

Seaside Grand Hotel, top-floor presidential suite. Amber and Coral had just finished freshening up. They were adorned in simple attire, ready to head to Wanda's concert venue.

Though it was still early, before the official start of the concert, there were many rehearsal activities scheduled. They were equally interested in both the onstage and behind-the-scenes work.

"Kelvin?"

In the instant before stepping out of the room, Alexander sensed something. He retrieved his phone from his pocket and answered Kelvin's call.

"Mister Kane!" In his office, Kelvin spoke rapidly, summarizing the recent events. His tone urgent, "This hefty guy named Flynn is with the Northern Redwine family. From what he hinted, it seems like they're planning to cause trouble at Wanda's concert!"

The Redwine family?

Alexander raised an eyebrow.

With numerous powerful families in the northern region, the Redwine family could only be considered second-rate. Did they dare to create chaos at Wanda's concert? It was simply audacious!

"The Northern Redwine family... not easy to deal with!" Holding the phone, Kelvin could not help but wear an anxious expression.

+15 BONOS

In recent days, Wanda's popularity had been steadily rising. She appeared on many variety shows, endorsed numerous major brands, and clashed with several entertainment groups in the North.

They spammed comments, spread rumors, and maliciously reported her....

Various sinister tricks emerged endlessly.

Kelvin utilized all his connections, barely managing to navigate through with Wanda.

Now, with

the concert approaching, any disturbance would undoubtedly deal a devastating blow to Wanda's career!

\*Under the banner of the Redwine family, White Birch Entertainment Company stood as one of the largest entertainment giants

in the northern region. In the office, Kelvin held his phone, his expression filled with deep concern. "The mastermind behind this

acquisition is the second heir of

the Redwine family, Owen Redwine. He's already married and has been keeping a female artist on the side, by the name of Alice



Sacco, often referred to as Miss Alice.”

“Due to the endorsement contract with Wanda, Alice is wrought with jealousy, and she constantly opposes us. Oh, and before

Flynn left, he mentioned waiting for our response in half an hour... and that was ten minutes ago!”

By the end of his speech, Kelvin wore a worried look. The words ‘Redwine family’ imposed immense psychological pressure on him. Only 20 minutes left...

Glancing at the phone’s time, Alexander smiled softly at Kelvin on the other end of the call.”

There’s still time. I’ll arrive in 20 minutes.”

After hanging up, he beckoned to Amber and Coral.

Their destination: Zimler Entertainment Group’s office building.

Time to depart!

On the other side, not far from Zimler Entertainment Group, on a quiet street nearby.

“Miss Alice!” Flynn, with his hefty physique, swaggered over to a lavishly decorated RV, slightly

bowing and gesturing.

He grinned and said, “Just as you guessed, I’ve already talked to Kelvin, but he refuses to sell!”

Inside the RV, Alice stretched her lazy waist, lit a ladies’ cigarette, and giggled. “Oh, if he won’t

sell, how did you handle it?”

Grinning, Flynn, his face revealing a ferocious air. “I told him that if he dares not to sell, something

might happen during Wanda’s concert. I gave him 30 minutes to think about it!”

+15 BONOS

Alice took a drag of her cigarette, blowing out a puff of smoke, her eyes filled with increasing

mockery.

Wanda? What right did that useless—less girl have to compete with her?!

She was the woman Owen was maintaining, possibly even marrying into the Sacco family and becoming the rightful second wife.

She was the lady boss of White Birch Entertainment Group!

With her means, destroying Wanda’s concert would be a piece of cake.

\*30 minutes is more than enough.”

Alice tossed the cigarette butt out of the car window, smirking. “Flynn, go ahead. Tell Kelvin that as long as he’s willing to sell

Zimler Entertainment to me, I can sign that little girl Wanda under me. I’ll make sure she massages my feet and rubs my back, I

guarantee she won’t be mistreated.”

“Hehehehe—

With a grunt from Flynn, a wicked grin spread across his face as he turned and walked

towards the Zhongtian Entertainment Group building.

### Chapter 0393

In the sprawling complex of the Zimler Entertainment Group, within its comprehensive office

building, the hustle and bustle persisted.

Employees hurried back and forth. Each department diligently performed its duties, meticulously

preparing for Wanda's concert. The entire building buzzed with activity, creating a lively atmosphere.

No matter how one looked at it, it did not resemble a company about to be acquired.

Clearly, Kelvin did not take Flynn's earlier threats seriously.

"Damn it, they're seeking death!"

Flynn scanned the lobby with anger on his face, then took the elevator upstairs. He forcefully

kicked open the door to the general manager's office.

"Damn it, Kelvin! Do you think I'm joking? I gave you half an hour, and this is your decision?!"

As he said this, his eyes narrowed suddenly.

It was not just Kelvin in the room!

There was also Wanda, along with two stunning young women, no less charming than Wanda, if not more so. In addition, a

young man was sitting on the sofa, holding a cup of hot tea, enjoying it leisurely.

"Are these two women also artists from your company? And who is this man?" Flynn furrowed his brow, pointing at Alexander

and coldly snorting at Kelvin. "Contract matters are none of the outsiders' business. Get them out!"

Outsiders?

With Alexander present, Kelvin was confident, not showing any weakness. He shook his head, slightly in response to Flynn.

"Mister Justo, whether we sign a contract or not, you have no authority to give orders here. Moreover, I may be the general

manager of Zimler Entertainment, but I'm not the real boss. The contract you brought, even if I sign it, is useless and lacks legal validity."

Oh?

Flynn squinted his eyes and suddenly burst into a ruthless laugh. "You're not the boss?"

Stop playing tricks! The Zimler

Entertainment Group's previous owner was Travis. Wanda's lover bought it just to please her!"

+15 BONDS

“As long as you and Wanda sign the contract, Zimler Entertainment is ours. Who cares about the boss? Just a lover, not involved in management!”

Lover...

Wanda and Amber looked simultaneously at Alexander, each with a different expression.

Amber, understanding the ins and outs of the situation, would not misunderstand.

Wanda’s face blushed, biting her lip lightly, staring fixedly at the side of Alexander’s face, her heart in a chaotic flurry!

“What nonsense... Kelvin’s heart skipped a beat as he dared not let Flynn continue. He quickly pointed at Alexander and angrily reprimanded Flynn, “Shut your mouth, stop talking nonsense. This gentleman here is Mister Kane, the true owner of the Zimler Entertainment Group!”

Mister Kane?

Flynn squinted, scrutinizing Alexander from head to toe, then sneered. “So, you’re the lover of that little b\*tch Wanda? Since you’re here too, perfect, sign the contract!”

“My boss said that after acquiring your group, Wanda will also sign along, kneading her legs and shoulders for my boss. My boss will treat her well, hehe!”

As he spoke, he pulled out the contract and contemptuously threw it on the coffee table before Alexander.

Alexander shook his head and smiled.

Slowly placing the teacup in his hand down, he picked up the paper contract in front of him. He then tore it into shreds and directly threw it into the nearby trash bin.

“How bold!” Flynn stared at him tearing up the contract, instantly furious. “Kane, dare you tear up my contract? I’ll break both your arms...”

“Wait a moment.” Alexander raised a finger, gently swaying it, and then calmly said,

“Even for an ant, I am willing to give you a chance. You can now choose to retract your words, sincerely apologize to me and Miss Wanda, and I can let bygones be bygones.”

“Remember, you have only one chance, once you make the wrong choice, there will be no opportunity for correction.”

Huh?

Flynn was initially stunned, then burst into laughter!

He worked under the Redwine family, always arrogant and domineering. He even possessed

+15 BONOS

The person before him, Kane, dared to threaten him?

It was like an old man hanging himself, complaining that he lived too long!  
“So, you want me to make a choice? Fine, I’ll show you my choice!” Flynn exerted force on both arms suddenly, and the muscles on the surface were enveloped in turbulent white airflow, resembling indestructible steel columns, slamming onto Alexander’s shoulders.  
“This is my choice. You can say goodbye to your arms!”

#### Chapter 0394

Flynn was a powerhouse, a real force to be reckoned with. In the blink of an eye, he moved so fast that he almost seemed to vanish. Like a tiger breaking free from its chains, Flynn’s hands sliced through the air with a razor-sharp whoosh, alming a devastating blow right at Alexander’s shoulders. His hands, poised like mighty. tiger claws, were inches from striking.  
“Sorry to break it to you, but you’ve made a bad call.”  
Alexander remained seated calmly, not budging an Inch. With a casual flick of his Index and middle finger, he countered Flynn’s attack.  
“Make a mistake, you pay the price. Here’s yours.”  
No sooner had he spoken than the outcome was clear. Flynn’s seemingly unstoppable mighty punch was effortlessly plerced by two unseen forces as sharp as winter’s chill. Flynn’s knuckles crumbled to dust. His arm and shoulder bones followed sult, reduced to a gruesome mix of shattered bone and flesh, utterly defenseless. It was a classic case of the underdog striking back with a single, decisive move. Flynn’s speed was fearsome, but before his punch could graze Alexander’s shoulder, it was sent flying back in a split second.

“No!”

In a burst of pain, Flynn’s scream tore through the air as he staggered back. Staring at the mangled stump of his arm, Flynn’s mind reeled in disbelief. “No way, this can’t be happening. Zabaleta doesn’t have anyone this good... Who are you, really?!”  
‘Who am I? I’m the guy you never want to mess with,’ Alexander thought. Alexander’s gaze was steady as he addressed Flynn with a calm authority. “Run along and give Alice a message. If she tries anything at Miss Briers’ concert, she’ll learn the hard way what it means to dig her own grave.  
“Don’t question what I’m capable of. Make sure she never forgets the name Ol’ Mare, Alexander. Now, beat it!”

+15 BONOS

Alexander, the infamous son-in-law of the Chesire family and the security chief of the

New Chesire Group, had his hands in the rise and fall of the Aaronson's underground empire. He even played a part in the crushing of the Zabaleta Campbell and Ledger families.

It dawned on him—he was Alexander.

Flynn bit down hard, fighting through the agony of his shattered arm. He shot Alexander a look, filled with pure malice before he

bolted out the door, his blood painting a crimson path behind him.

He had to reach the second young mistress and spill every detail of what went down.

Alexander's days were numbered!

10 minutes later, in a quiet street near the Zimler Entertainment Group...

"Hmm?"

In the back of a swanky limo, Alice pinched a slender cigarette, eyeing the sorry state of Flynn, her delicate brows arching slightly.

"What's this mess? Who at Zimler Entertainment has the guts to touch you?"

Half-kneeling, propped up by two bodyguards, Flynn bowed to Alice, his voice laced with hysteria. "It was him, Alexander!"

The cigarette snapped between Alice's fingers, and she crushed the glowing tip with a fierce pinch.

So, it was him.

The blood feud between her and Alexander was far from over.

Just a short while back, her brother Kent of the prestigious Sunhaven Sacco family was utterly humiliated by Alexander, a

debacle that became the talk of the town among the Sunhaven elite.

Bitter and vengeful, she orchestrated a smear campaign against Wanda on the internet, only to watch Alexander deftly dismantle

her efforts.

Then, she was on her way to Zabaleta, determined to take over the Reynolds Group, clueless that she had run into Alexander

yet again.

"Miss Sacco!"

Flynn stood by the car, head lowered and teeth gritting audibly. "Alexander's power is terrifying. Even at my peak, with my vital energy at its zenith, I couldn't block a single one of his moves.

"My advice? To take on Alexander, we'll need to call in the family's Envoys. It's your call, Miss Sacco."

+16

Beaten with just one move by someone at the pinnacle of vital energy? Was Alexander an energy transformation Grandmaster?

Alice's eyes narrowed as she mulled over that. A chilling laugh escaped her lips as she pulled out her phone and dialed Owen.

Her voice was teasing, almost flirtatious.

"Missed me, Owen? I've been in Zabaleta for two whole days. You said you'd be right

behind me, didn't you? When you get here,  
bring some of your best.

"Want to guess what I'm planning? I'm going to rip Alexander to shreds!"

Chapter 0395

Owen did not waste any time.

At 3 p.m., a plane from the north made its descent into Zabaleta International Airport. Its approach was marked by the sound of rushing air. Four burly men strode out in a single file, their faces as unmemorable as anyone would find on farmers across the countryside.

However, their hands told a different story. Thick and calloused, they were the hands of men who knew their way around a fight.

Flanking their charge, two on each side, they escorted the Redwine family's second son from the airport's VIP lane into a sleek stretch limo, bound for the Zabaleta Grand Hotel at breakneck speed.

"Alexander's in Zabaleta too? Now that's something!"

Owen Redwine, the heir in question, lounged in the limo's backseat dressed in a casual suit. He played with a dossier on Zabaleta's power players, a smirk tugging at his lips, his disdain for the place as clear as day.

Zabaleta was small fry compared to the might of the Redwines up north.

The place had been a hot mess recently, with the Ledgers and Campbells going down in flames overnight.

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The northern elite had been circling like vultures, each wanting a piece of the pie.

However,

Roslyn, against all odds, had taken charge with a vengeance, setting up a new pecking order in no time.

Owen's mission was crystal clear: crush the Saunders, take over Zabaleta's underworld, and while he was at it...wipe Alexander off the map.

"Owen, you got here quickly."

At the Zabaleta's swanky top-floor presidential suite.

Alice, clad in a sheer silk nightie, flung herself at Owen with a flirtatious pout. "Miss me?"

Oh...we  
left the door open!"

Owen wrapped his arms around Alice with a satisfied grin as he sparked up a Cuban cigar.

"Owen, now that you're all cozy, it's only fair you make me feel the same," Alice purred, nestled against his chest. Her cheeks, flushed with a dangerous allure, hinted at her cunning nature.

+15 BONOS

"Alexander runs Zimter Entertainment from the shadows, and Wanda is their star performer. Bringing down her concert is just the first step of my plan!"

Owen let out a plume of smoke, his laugh deep and menacing. "Wanda's concert is tonight at

eight, right?

"Just choose any two of the Envoys waiting outside. With them on our side, not even Alexander's tricks can save him. He's as good as gone!"

Alice laughter was light and mocking, the glint in her eyes growing sharper by the second.

Outside, the Sacco family's secret weapons from the north stood ready, each one a master of energy transformation at their peak. With their intervention, Wanda's concert did not stand a chance.

The clock struck 7:55 p.m. at the sprawling Zabaleta Stadium.

The crowd was a living, breathing entity, every seat filled.

"Ahh. Wanda! We're with you every step of the way!"

"Only five minutes to go! Wanda, I love you!"

"I'm about to see Wanda, and my heart's about to leap right out of my throat..."

As the concert began to unfold, the stadium was engulfed in a tidal wave of cheers.

Fans from across the nation and even from overseas, their glow sticks held high, roared their adoration towards the stage.

Alexander, Amber, Coral, George, and Ray sat front and center, the prime spot for the upcoming spectacle of lights and sounds.

"Alex"

Over the buzz of the crowd, Amber whispered into Alexander's ear, her face etched with concern. Flynn, the guy you took down before, is threatening to mess up Wanda's concert. Aren't you a bit worried?"

Alexander just smiled and shook his head.

Worried? As if.

The arena was huge, packed with over 40000 fans, but most were just regular folks, no hint of a fighter's energy about them.

+15 BONOS

The only two who stood out were tucked away in the back left corner, a good 200 meters off.

If they even thought about causing trouble, they would have gotten a taste of the Lord of War's swift justice!

Chapter 0396

"Wanda is about to hit the stage in two minutes."

In a shadowy corner of the arena, a hulking figure in a black trench coat clutched a big jug of mineral water, his voice a gravelly whisper. "Miss Sacco wants a bonfire before the show kicks off."

His partner, cloaked in black, gave a slow nod. The man stared at the backstage with a cruel smirk.

They were tasked to light up the backstage and send Wanda's concert up in smoke.

That jug was not filled with water—it was gasoline, ready to ignite.

"Time to move."

With the concert countdown at one minute, the two slipped past the cheering crowd, blending into

the night, making a beeline for the backstage.

Just then, a voice called out.

"Gentlemen."

A young man's voice cut through the air behind them, low and clear, "Why stir up trouble when you could've just enjoyed the concert like everyone else?"

"Better head back to where you came from. Don't make me come after you. This is your one and only shot."

Both men froze.

"You've got some serious stealth skills. Are you some kind of energy transformation Grandmaster

too?"

The man with the gasoline can, clad in a trench coat, turned slowly to face the stranger, his eyebrows knitting together in a stern

scowl. "Unless I'm wrong...you're Alexander, aren't you?"

It was indeed Alexander.

He watched the tw

Sacco family envoys with a calm gaze, his face betraying no emotion as he shook his head with a wry smile. "Right on the money, but sorry, no prize.

"To the Sacco family up north, I'll be paying a visit myself one of these days. As for you two, I

might just let you live if you get out now."

+15 BONOS



He repeated his earlier warning, "Remember, you have one chance, and it won't last forever."

The envoys looked at each other, their smirks growing wider.

Alice had been clear with her orders before they left; they were to disrupt Wanda's concert. If they ran into Alexander, take him down, no questions asked.

"You had your chance at paradise, but you chose to knock on hell's door instead."

Dropping the gasoline can, the envoy in the trench coat flicked his wrist, revealing a gleaming, curved iron crutch from beneath

his coat. He flashed a menacing grin at Alexander. "You're outnumbered. You really think you can take on both of us? In your dreams!"

The envoys in black robes stood tense, their arms trembling as they slipped on their metallic gloves, each one shaped like an eagle's talon. "No more delays," they said with icy voices. "Take him down in one strike!"

The moment the command was issued, they sprang into action.

As weapons flashed, the envoy in the trench coat rolled to the ground, moving with the ferocity of a wild dog. His iron staff swept

low, its hooked end glinting menacingly, aiming to slash at Alexander's legs.

Simultaneously, the black-robed envoys soared high, their alloy talons poised to strike from above, aiming to block Alexander's every escape route and claw down upon his head.

It was their signature move, the Eagle-Hound Assault, a technique that had made them legends. Their teamwork was seamless, their attack airtight, a move that could easily take down a fighter community's Grandmaster.

"This ruckus might scare the crowd." Alexander mused, hands behind his back as he watched the envoys' attack unfold. He

shook his head slightly. "I gave you a chance, but you didn't take it. Now..."

Mid-sentence, Alexander's hands emerged from behind him, reaching into the air with a swift, snatching motion.

Two soft thuds echoed.

The once unstoppable envoys wobbled and lost their footing as if yanked by an unseen force. Helpless, they found themselves

caught by Alexander, who effortlessly grasped their necks.

It was the long-lost art of Regulus Windsur, the Dragon Claw, a skill that could seize an opponent

from afar.

"You... You're not just a master of energy transformation," they gasped in disbelief.

"You're a

+15 BONOS

Two envoys from the Redwine family fought for their lives, but it was the one cloaked in

black who could not tear his gaze from Alexander's eyes. Struggling to speak, he rasped, "Supreme grand martial are rare in our land, and you're no ordinary ex-soldier. Who are you?!"

Alexander just chuckled.

Gripping their throats, he shook his head, still smiling. "I never said I was a fighter community's Grandmaster, nor am I some supreme grand martial.

"All you need to understand is that actions have consequences. And for you, the consequence is death."

With no more words wasted, Alexander's fingers tightened ever so slightly.

Two energy transformation peak Grandmasters in the fighter community, their necks simultaneously shattered, perished that same hour.

Chapter 0397

"You got them?"

At the front row of the concert venue, Amber's face brightened as Alexander came back. "No more

troublemakers, right? And...where did you take them?"

The dead need not be kept. They were to be discarded, forgotten.

"No need to worry about that."

Alexander kept it brief, tenderly taking his wife's hand with a reassuring smile. "As long as I'm here, no small-time troublemaker can make a splash. The concert's about to begin. Let's enjoy the show."

He then turned his attention to the main stage, silently waiting for Wanda's entrance.

"It's time!"

Three kilometers from the pulsing heart of the concert, on the top floor of a towering office

building. Alice peered through her binoculars, her gaze fixed on the distant stage.

Her pretty face, once warm with excitement, then turned icy with frustration. "Why haven't the

Envoys made their move? Where's the fire? Why haven't they lit it up yet?"

Next to her, Owen lowered his binoculars and faced the two Envoys standing behind him. His

voice was grave. "Any ideas on what's happening?"

The Envoys exchanged a look, each reading the concern in the other's eyes. They were part of an elite group, the four Envoys,

each a master of their craft. The task was simple for two grandmasters of their fighting circle: start a fire, nothing more. Nothing

should have gone wrong.

Meanwhile, Wanda had taken center stage, but her companions had yet to ignite the flames. That meant only one thing...

"They've failed!" declared the Golden Wolf, Owen's ace in the hole.

4

He bowed respectfully to Owen and Alice, his voice a whisper of unease. "I'm not sure what went down, but something unstoppable must've happened.

"They didn't start the fire, and they didn't come back. It's likely... they're dead."

Dead?

+15 BONOS

The word hung in the air, Owen's expression darkened for a moment before he let out a slow breath, his tone icy. "It's safe to assume Alexander Intervened... No, it wasn't just him. There had to be others. Those Envoys wouldn't fall to Alexander alone."

Alice's face twisted with venom as she shot a hateful glance toward the concert. She turned back, teeth gritted. "Owen Alexander has to pay. Our next move..."

"Take it easy," Owen interrupted, his calmness belying the storm brewing within.

Owen narrowed his eyes and glanced at the Saunders family with a dark edge to his voice.

"Alexander is on guard against us now; we can't just jump the gun. Let's head back, and get some rest tonight. We'll call in the family tomorrow. We'll round up all the Envoys and take Alexander down once and for all!"

Alice bit her lip, her gaze flickering back to the concert venue, her face twisted with venomous resentment.

Wanda and Alexander might as well savor their last night alive. They would be dead come morning light.

Wanda's solo concert went off without a hitch, wrapping up smoothly with no surprises.

"Mister Kane, I can't thank you enough for what you did tonight!"

At 11 p.m., at the post-concert celebration, Wanda toasted Alexander and Amber, her eyes sparkling with gratitude and a touch

of fear. "If it weren't for Mister Kane stepping in, my concert would've been a disaster!"

Alexander and Amber finished off their wine with a smile and a shake of their heads.

Zimler Entertainment was a part of the New Chesire Group, and Wanda was not just one of their artists—she was the face of New

Chesire's 'Crystal Elegance Skin' skincare line.

A screw-up at her concert would have been a major blow to the whole New Chesire Group, so

nothing could be left to chance.

"Sir Kane."

The room was warm with laughter and the glow of wine as everyone cheered and clinked their glasses together.

Wanda's gaze lingered on Alexander, worry etched in her eyes. She leaned in and

whispered, They won't come after us again, will they? After everything that's happened with Alice and Owen?"  
With a reassuring smile, Alexander nodded.

+15 BONOS

He took a moment to survey the room, his hand briefly resting on Amber's before he rose from his seat and strode toward the exit.

"Let's call it a night after the party," he announced. "Everyone get some rest. Tomorrow, it's business as usual. And don't wait for me."

With those final words, he vanished through the doorway.

Wanda blinked, taken aback. She turned to Amber with a tentative voice, "Amber, why is Sir Kane..."

Amber's cheeks were flushed with a mix of wine and pride as she stared at the empty doorway. She knew exactly what her husband was up to.

Owen and Alice had made the grave mistake of crossing the New Chesire Group, and they would face Alex's fury.

Her husband, Alexander, was about to make a very clear statement: the New Chesire Group was untouchable.

## Chapter 0398

At the stroke of midnight, in the Zabaleta Hotel's most opulent presidential suite, the silence of the top floor was guarded by two figures known as Golden Wolf and Silver Fire.

They were not alone in their vigil. Owen had arranged a team of 10 bodyguards to ensure Alice's safety, rotating shifts to provide her with round-the-clock protection.

The quiet of the corridor was suddenly pierced by the rhythmic sound of footsteps. Someone was coming, their pace steady and deliberate as they neared the corner closest to the suite.

"Hm?"

The head of the bodyguards scowled, his eyes locked on the hallway's bend. His voice was a low growl. "The penthouse is off-limits, booked by our boss. Anyone comes near, they're dead meat!"

The sound of footsteps approached, steady and deliberate.

"Suicidal fool!"

The captain of the security detail frowned. He raised his hand and declared, "No matter who it is. no mercy! Take them out, toss their bodies into a bag, and sink them into the sea. Don't disturb the young master's enjoyment!"

The four bodyguards by his side shared a look, their faces hardening.

Their boss, Owen, might have a wife, but it was Alice he could not get enough of. Their nights were an endless party, and nobody was allowed to interrupt.

Anyone who tried was a dead man walking.

In unison, the bodyguards sprang into action, drawing their rubber clubs and charging toward the corner.

Just then.

“Back off!”

Golden Wolf’s hand flicked, revealing a dark gold blade. He locked eyes with Silver Fire, voice laced with caution, “This one’s trouble... Might be Alexander.”

It was Alexander, alright.

He casually strolled around the corner, observing the tense bodyguards and the battle-ready

+15 BONOS

want to die, move.”

The corridor fell deathly silent.

They were Owen’s shield, sworn to protect him. That was their mission.

However, Alexander, standing there without a weapon, without even a hint of aggression, had an aura like a god among mortals, pressing down on them with an overwhelming presence. Not even the mightiest from the northern tycoons had had such an aura of power.

“Alexander? Is that really you?” Golden Wolf’s voice was a mix of shock and rage as he clutched.

his dark gold saber, not yielding an inch to Silver Fire. His face twisted with malice.

“You’re the

one who took out Bronze Eagle and Iron Will? Their famed combo move didn’t lay a scratch on

you?”

“You think that...” Alexander did not even let him finish. Idle chatter was beneath him.

With a step forward and a tone as indifferent as ice, Alexander cut in, “I’ll count to three. Don’t

back down, and you’re dead.\*

“Three.”

“Two...”

In the space of a heartbeat, Golden Wolf’s expression turned murderous. He locked eyes with Silver Fire, and together they lunged with lethal intent.

Their signature move. Wolf–Flame Fierce, was a deadly dance they had perfected over years. mirroring the famed Eagle–Hound

Assault. Golden Wolf lunged, his saber’s tip swirling with a thick energy that seemed to move the very air, trapping Alexander as

if in quicksand.

Simultaneously, Silver Fire’s hand whipped out a black iron spike, thin as a pinky but

deadly as any arrow, aiming straight for Alexander's heart.

That was their kill shot, honed over a decade. It was a technique that had claimed the life of a martial arts heavyweight and one that even the mightiest envoys from the northern tycoons would not dare face head-on.

"Too weak," Alexander murmured, shaking his head. He seemed to ignore the invisible forces binding him, his hand moving with deceptive slowness that belied the lightning speed of his reflexes.

His finger flicked out, meeting the spike with a casual ease.

The sound of metal shattering rang out. The spike, made of some unknown black metal, was

Fire's chest with unerring precision.

Straight through the heart. Silver Fire was dead before he hit the ground,

Chapter 0399

Silver Fire was gone.

+15 BONOS

The once formidable master of energy transformation had not even caught a glimpse of Alexander's move, not had he time to scream. In an instant, the black spikes' crushing power obliterated his insides, and he dropped dead without a second's delay.

The gap in their power was staggering, beyond belief, downright terrifying.

"No, this can't be happening, it just can't..."

Golden Wolf's hands clenched his dark golden saber so tightly that his knuckles turned white. He stared at Silver Fire's twitching

body on the ground, shaking uncontrollably, his eyes seething with blood-red fury,

He had unleashed his most powerful move, decades of energy transformation practice channeled through his blade, creating

invisible energy lashes meant to restrain a grandmaster. Such a technique should have crippled even the supreme grand

martial.

However, when Alexander struck, it was as if Golden Wolf's energy lashes had nothing to latch onto, failing to bind Alexander at all.

What kind of fighters' realm was that? What level of power did Alexander possess?

It was beyond anything Golden Wolf could have imagined.

"At the pinnacle of energy transformation mastery, just a step away from becoming a supreme grand martial, and you throw your

life away for that monster Owen?"

Alexander's stride was calm and measured as he walked past Golden Wolf, heading toward the presidential suite. Only when he

reached the door did he pause, turning to give Golden Wolf a fleeting look, his voice

composed and detached.

“Make your choice, live or die.”

Golden Wolf turned pale, his dark-gold blade quivering in his grip. A true fighter would never surrender. To do so would mean

losing the fighter’s spirit, and with it, any chance of advancing one’s powers.

What of his duty as an envoy to the Redwine family? To ignore their safety was no better than treason. “Alexander, I may be

outmatched, but my death is of no consequence!”

His gaze locked onto Alexander’s, his Jaw set in a defiant clench. “You think I’d betray the Redwine family? Impossible! I might

not beat you, but I-”

+15 BONOS

In a Hash, Alexander’s hand flicked. The Made flew from Golden Wot’s grasp,

effortlessly caught and wielded in a swill, reverse

strike. A crisp stap echoed as Golden Wolf’s right arm was cleanly severed, blood spraying as it fell to the ground, rolling to a

stop.

“Foolish, yel your loyalty is admirable. Today, I’ll let you live, Hexander said, his tace

unchanging He tossed the blade aside,

pointed to the presidential suite’s door, and addressed the petrified Redwine

bodyguards,

“Owen, Alice, your fate is sealed today. I won’t soil my hands with them. If any of you want to survive, drag them out of that

room.”

He began to count down. “Three, two...”

In a frenzy, the bodyguards, terrified beyond measure, did not hesitate. They charged, busting through the door in a desperate

scramble to be first inside.

In the opulent master bedroom of the presidential suite, Owen was sprawled on the

plush King- sized bed, lost in the pleasures

provided by Alice, when the sudden crash of the door being busted open jolted him.

He bellowed in shock, “Impudence! You...”

His outcry was cut short.

The five bodyguards did not bother with explanations or the fact that Owen and Alice were barely clothed. They seized their

ankles and dragged them out of the room, dumping them at Alexander’s

feet.

“Alexander!”

Down the hallway, the corpse of Silver Fire was still bleeding out, the carpet beneath soaked in a growing crimson pool,

Blood spattered on Owen, sending shivers across his scalp. He jerked his head up to

meet Alexander’s stern gaze, his voice

shaking.

“What are you going to do to me?! I’m the Redwine family’s second in command! We’re

a clan of formidable strength! You'd better think twice..."  
His plea was left hanging.

Alexander had no interest in listening, nor did he spare a glance for Alice. "Kill them, and you save your own skin. An eye for an eye; it's only fair."

The sound of teeth chattering filled the air.

+15 BONOS

The Redwine family's bodyguards were quaking, their batons quivering in their grip.

They exchanged glances between

Alexander's stoic face and the panic-stricken Owen and Alice.

After an agonizing 30 seconds, one of them stepped forward, his voice quivering.

"Mister Redwine. Miss Sacco, forgive me..."

He snatched the dark golden blade that had fallen from Golden Wolf. With a brutal thrust, he

buried it into Owen's belly.

Chapter 0400

In the hotel corridor, a gruesome scene unfolded as blood and gore splattered everywhere.

The first bodyguard's move was the signal, and the rest followed suit without a second thought.

One snatched up a sinister-looking black spike, another brandished a rubber baton.

Together, they unleashed a frenzy of violence on Owen and Alice.

They were out for blood.

"No, no, stop!"

Owen, soaked in his own blood, writhed and screamed on the ground. His wounds were gaping. Some so deep his bones were

laid bare. He sobbed until his voice broke.

"Alexander, please, I'm begging you, let me go! I'll head back up North this instant and never step foot in Zabaleta again, I swear on my life!

"Please, don't kill me, I'm begging you! I'm the Redwine family's second son. If you kill me, you're

going to regret it, I promise you that!"

His pleas fell on deaf ears.

Alexander stood there, his gaze lowered as if the carnage before him was nothing new. His face was a mask of indifference.

He was the Lord of War, accustomed to fields strewn with the dead, rivers of blood, mountains of

bones. That was nothing.

What was the Redwine family of the North to the Lord of War? Mere dust.



They had dared to cross Wanda. In doing so, they had crossed the New Chesire Group. Their fate was sealed from that moment—a dead end.

“Alexander, you’d kill a woman? What does that make you?”

Alice lay in a pool of blood on the corridor’s plush carpet, barely alive after the brutal beating. Her screams were wild, desperate.

“I’m a woman! You can’t do this to me!”

“The Sunhaven Sacco family is my kin. Kill Owen and me, and you make enemies of both the

Sacco and Redwine families. They will never let this slide, never!”

Alexander shook his head slowly, a shadow of doubt crossing his face.

“Women can’t be killed?”

#15 BONOS

As the world’s most formidable Lord of War, commander of the Alex Legion, he had taken down his fair share of female adversaries on the battlefield.

If someone’s heart was as callous and deadly as a serpent’s, they did not even count as human.

They had to be taken out.

“Once you’re gone, your bodies will be returned to the north.”

He towered above Owen and Alice, looking down with a detached composure. “The Redwine family is nothing—a mere flick of my wrist and they’re history. It they’re foolish enough to come. after me. I won’t hesitate to drag the whole Sacco family down with you.

“And the Sunhaven Sacco bunch? They wouldn’t dare,

With those final words, he gestured with a casual flick of his wrist.

Behind him, the Redwine family’s bodyguards, eyes red with rage, needed no further encouragement. They unleashed their fury

with long swords, spikes, and rubber clubs, channeling all their strength into a relentless assault on Owen and Alice’s heads.

The sound of the impact was sickening—two heads shattered instantly. Owen’s cries and Alice’s screams were cut short as their bodies convulsed and then went eerily still.

“The job of moving the bodies is yours.”

Alexander turned to face the one-armed man known as Golden Wolf, his voice devoid of emotion. Pass a message to the

Redwines—if they’re itching for revenge for Owen, I’m right here.”

Without waiting for a reply, he turned on his heel and walked away.

“Alexander!”

The Golden Wolf, gripping the remains of his arm, watched Alexander’s retreating figure. The name echoed in his mind, his eyes

flashing with an intensity that grew by the second.

The following night, deep in the territory of the Redwine family in the north, the air was thick with a somber gravity.

The concert had been a disaster. The Redwine heirs had crossed Alexander, and they paid dearly for it.

Golden Wolf, his shoulder bound in a makeshift sling, knelt before the family head. He recounted the fiasco, his voice heavy with defeat. "Alexander's power is beyond our grasp. I've failed you."

+15 BONOS

He withdrew a worn token from his jacket—a symbol of the Envoys—and laid it reverently on the ground. "I'm broken now, useless to the family. Think carefully about seeking vengeance."

With those final words, he staggered to his feet and walked away, the weight of many eyes upon him.

"Worthless, all of them!" Vince Redwine's fury filled the room long after Golden Wolf had vanished. His family's name, once whispered with respect, was then a joke among the nobility.

The Jackman family, a pillar among the elite, had fallen, leaving a void that lesser families scrambled to fill. However, the Redwines were just one of many, and their path to power lay in conquest.

The Campbells and the Ledgers had all crumbled. Zabaleta was ripe for the taking. However, Owen's mission with the Envoys had been a spectacular failure. Not only had they come back empty-handed, but they also lost Owen himself. The Redwines were the laughingstock of the nobility, and once word got out, their rivals would revel in their downfall.

"Alexander's power is a mystery," the elder son mused, "and father won't make a move until we know more."

Amid the bustling crowd, Dallas Redwine, the Redwine family's eldest, stole a glance at his younger brother and thought to himself, 'Now that the second is gone, the only one left to challenge me for the head of the family is this good-for-nothing third brother. As for him...'

Meanwhile, Frank Redwine, the third in line, was eyeing his big brother with a calculating gaze. A wild idea was taking shape in his mind, impossible to suppress.

To seize the family's reins, perhaps he could lean on Alexander's influence. Still, there was no

need to hurry.

No rush at all.

