## Chapter 4

Dorvall family, with a minimum spend of 450 dollars to get in. It was renowned in Ol' Mare for its wide range of services, both sensual and innocent. Occasionally, one might even spot a few lesser-known female celebrities.

The Imperial Bathhouse was one of the upscale entertainment venues operated by the

On the fourth-floor VIP lounge, the melodic tune of the piano flowed gently with an

underlying touch of melancholy. "Beautiful, truly beautiful!"

In a lavish massage chair, a burly man draped in just a bath towel looked on from afar at the

delicate woman gracefully playing the piano, and his gaze blatantly exposed his lust. The pianist was simply too beautiful!

She was dressed in an elegant gown with a high slit. Her legs, long and fair, were visible

from his angle. Her skin was flawless and delicate, radiating a gorgeous luster under the soft ambient lighting in the hall. Her eyes, nose, and lips were beautiful. She looked like a painting coming to life. Even though the pianist was smiling, there was a subtle hint of sadness on her face, making

her look even more pitiful and enchanting. "Do you have a thing for her too, Elliot?"

A wealthy young man leaned closer, his eyes filled with desire as he commented, "Who

wouldn't be interested in the famous Ol' Mare beauty with a brain? So what if she's a child? Look at that figure and pretty face! She's even more appealing than other young women!"

Elliot Dorvall licked his lips and chuckled. That pianist used to be the Chesire family's heiress, Amber. She used to be beyond his reach, but she had fallen from grace, subjected to their ruthless taunts.

"I used to be attentive to her when I had nothing better to do, but she never gave me a second

good care of you."

my daughter.'

glance," Elliot said, stroking his stubble smugly. "I couldn't do anything about it before, but now..."

With a lewd grin, Elliot beckoned to Amber and patted his thigh. "Come and sit here. I'll take

The tune suddenly went out of rhythm as Amber's hands left the keys. Then, she stood and bowed in apology to the customers in the lounge before mustering a faint smile for Elliot and making a few gestures in front of her chest.

scorched by the searing flames from the explosion. Amber's vocal cords were damaged in the aftermath, and she could never speak again. Her gestures were the sign language she had learned over the years. She made a humble plea

which meant, 'Elliot, I'm sorry. I wish you a great time, but I must finish work and care for

She had rushed into the fire to save the victims in a past accident, only to have her throat

"Leaving so soon?" Elliot suddenly grabbed Amber's gown and chuckled mockingly. "Don't you know? Zoe sent your daughter, Olivia, to my nephew!

capable of such insanity. Amber quivered, and tears streamed down her face. However, she could not make a sound. Her daughter, Olivia, was her life!

"Oh, feeling heartbroken, are we?" Elliot smacked his lips, sneering. "Want to save your

beloved Olivia's life? It's simple! You know how I've treated you all this time. Just make a

public show of affection with me here, and I can guarantee her safety!"

sobbed silently. She knew Elliot had no reason to lie, and she was well aware that Zoe was

feeling a chill running down her spine. What a jerk!

Amber's face instantly turned ghostly pale, as if she had been plunged into an icy abyss,

her might and using every trick in the book to preserve her innocence. However, she never imagined that Zoe would be so malicious, offering Olivia to the mentally challenged boy of the Dorvall family.

"What do you say? Have you made up your mind?" Elliot watched Amber's delicate and

Moreover, she could not believe Elliot would stoop to this level and use it as leverage!

her mercilessly.

charming face, his desire burning hotter by the second, as he provocatively crooked his finger. "Hehe. If you have decided, don't just stand there! All of us are not strangers here; don't be shy! Just serve me well right here, and let the boys enjoy the show!" Applause erupted, and laughter filled the air as the whole VIP lounge was abuzz with excitement.

A group of elite young men seemed thrilled. Some even whistled playfully at Amber, teasing

"Elliot gets the girl, and we'll get to see the show! Everyone will have their share later!"

"You'll enjoy endless pleasures if you follow Elliot, Amber!"

"That's right! You already had a child; there's no need to pretend to be innocent!"

make a sound. She dared not to argue, only pleading with sign language to express her desperation.

"Why are you crying? Let me make you smile," Elliot sneered, reveling in the humiliation. "If you don't serve me well, you and your daughter are in for a rough time!"

Amber's trembling body swayed, and her beautiful face turned as pale as a sheet.

The shame, helplessness, and despair were too overwhelming!

increasing desire as he focused on Amber. "Move quickly. Don't keep the guys waiting, or you and your daughter will pay the price!" Amber's spirit was crushed as she moved forward like a lifeless doll. She took a step closer,

"Hurry up! The guys are all here, eager to watch the show!" Elliot's gaze burned with

just as she was about to kneel. The hand was gentle, warm, yet strong altogether.

"I'm here."

He was infuriated that Alexander dared to ruin his moment.

bodyguards, also rushed to surround Alexander.

Hurried footsteps echoed chaotically from the entrance of the VIP lounge, and about seven security guards rushed toward Elliot. One of them even pointed angrily at Alexander and shouted, "Elliot, this man barged in

feet. Not only that, but a few beefy men with tattoos, who appeared to be Elliot's

Even so, Alexander remained unfazed as he continued to gaze at the woman before him. He

mixed emotions that stormed within her—confusion, vulnerability, and shock.

Alexander looked at Amber, and she looked at him and Olivia in his arms.

she attempted incomplete sign language gestures several times.

However, she could not understand why he was not running away.

me for a whole five years, and if it weren't for—"

Elliot abruptly fell silent.

her arms wrapped around her knees.

watched the tears welling up in her eyes, the timidness and surprise on her face, and the

Initially taken aback by Alexander's sudden appearance, Elliot soon boiled over with anger.

"You recognize me, don't you?" Alexander raised a hand and gently stroked Olivia's little head as he muttered to Amber, "You've given me a beautiful, adorable daughter. Thank you. And...I'm sorry for being so late."

Amber's lips trembled, and tears streamed down her face. Overwhelmed by the sudden rush

of emotions, even her breathing became unsteady. Her hands fidgeted with her clothes, and

heart before making a hugging motion. Then, she collapsed to the ground, sobbing silently,

"I understand sign language," Alexander uttered as he locked eyes with Amber. His tears welled up as he moved closer to Amber, helping her up.

"You told me to leave quickly, that this place is dangerous. You said I shouldn't worry about

you, to take Olivia and go, to protect ourselves. You also said you've always remembered me

Finally, Amber gave up. She pointed first to Olivia in Alexander's arms, then to her own

"If it weren't for you, motherfucker!" Elliot suddenly roared, cutting off Alexander's words. He pointed at Alexander's, his face twisted with malice. "I almost didn't recognize you! But it's just you, the Chesire family's son-in-law! How dare you ruin my good time?! I'm going to—"

"I was wrong," Alexander apologized, his gaze mixed with regret and anger. "Zoe deceived

Elliot squirmed on the ground, crying in agony as his broken tongue spewed blood.

"I think you know who he is, right? He's the apple of my sister's eye. He might not be the sharpest boy, but he loves playing with pretty little girls. The last time he played with one, she accidentally fell from the balcony and died..." Amber froze and looked at Eliot in disbelief. Soon, tears welled up in her eyes, and she

Amber bowed and hurriedly prepared to leave. As she passed by Elliot, however...

Ever since Zoe arranged for Amber to work in the Imperial Bathhouse, Elliot had been lusting after her and tried to get her into bed. She resisted persistently, avoiding him with all

"Her daughter is in the hands of the Dorvall family now. Let's see if she dares to refuse Elliot..." Amid the banter and mockeries, Amber cried and trembled. She sobbed silently, unable to

and her knees slowly bent to the floor... Clip!

It was not the sound of her knees hitting the ground, but someone had grabbed Amber's wrist

Cradling Olivia in his arms, Alexander's eyes never left Amber. A thousand words welled up in his heart, but they all condensed into one sentence.

without a word! We couldn't stop him, and we couldn't catch up!" The entire lounge burst into a frenzy. The youngsters lounging with Elliot jumped to their

It was Alexander!

"Who is he?!"

"Elliot!"

and been thinking of me..." Amber's delicate frame trembled, and tears rolled down her cheeks. She was surprised that Alexander understood sign language, even more baffled when he understood the incomplete gestures she made before.

This was not an empty threat but the unyielding declaration of the Lord of War. After all, how could these despicable people stand a chance against him?

Alexander's face darkened, and his hand shot out like lightning in the blink of an eye. He grabbed, yanked, twisted, and shook Elliot's chin. Crack! Elliot's jaw dislocated, and his teeth clamped down, severing half his tongue! Then, Alexander launched a powerful kick at Elliot's abdomen. Even though he looked strong, Elliot was easily sent flying back a few meters as if he weighed nothing, knocking over several luxurious massage chairs. Everyone, including Amber, was left in shock. Olivia was so frightened that she immediately cried. The sight was simply ruthless! Overwhelmed with fear and despair, Amber began to sob uncontrollably, desperately shoving at Alexander's arms. She wanted Alexander to run away from this place immediately. After all, this was the Dorvall family's territory; they were all Elliot's men! "Don't be afraid," Alexander assured Amber calmly. "As long as you're willing, I'll eliminate all of them. Those who dishonor my wife and daughter will face no mercy."