

# HIS LORDSHIP ALEXANDER KANE BY USELESS CAESAR

## Chapter 501



Chapter 0501 In the world ruled by Regulus Windsur, where warriors and mystics clashed, there was a belief that someone should never underestimate monks, mystics, women, or children, nor those who wielded bizarre weapons. They were said to have deadly skills beyond imagination, capable of taking down foes far stronger than themselves, and were truly unpredictable. That masked figure in black was a prime example.

Snap, snap, snap...

His blood-red tongue flicked out, hungrily lapping at his lips as he eyed Alexander like a predator eyes its prey.

His fingers danced across the abacus, sending out eerie, clashing sounds.

A sonic assault! There were legends of weapons that used sound to kill, like the Lion's Roar, the Magical's Strain, the Iron Magic's Cry, and the Soul-Capturing Flute. All were powered by the wielder's vital energy, and the abacus was no different.

With each bead's strike, the dissonant waves of sound spread rapidly, forming a chaotic symphony that trapped each note within Alexander's breaths, piercing him like invisible steel needles straight to the heart.

"Hahaha, got you!" The abacus's beads moved faster, a blur of impending doom. The masked figure's energy flowed without end, his hidden face twisted in a smirk of triumph.

"Alexander, bet you didn't see this

coming. My Divine Machine Iron Abacus can infiltrate your very being, sealing away your dominant strength without a trace." "Now that you can't muster up

your dominant strength, taking you down will be a walk in the park!" Really? Alexander gave a slight shake of his head, a playful glint in his eyes. He stepped forward leisurely and said with a soft laugh, "You've got some weird tricks up your sleeve, and the way you're eyeing me is weird. It's like you're itching to gobble me up.

"You know, I've heard of this rare and dark martial art that can suck the life and potential right out of someone. If I'm not wrong, you've managed to pick up a trick or two from it.

150, it's not just my life you're after, but my martial prowess too, huh?" Hmm?! The man in black, still furiously clicking his abacus, could not hide the shock on his face.

Alexander... No wonder he was the King of O1' Mare, unmatched in both wit and power! So young, yet with the might of a conqueror. Even after being hit by that lethal abacus tune, he remained as composed as a cucumber. That was just jealousy-inducing! "The more impressive you are, the stronger I'll get after I've devoured you!" In that instant, the greed in the masked man's eyes deepened, his

fingers a blur over the abacus, which rattled manically. "Feel the wrath of my killer move, Abacus Sound Brain Infusion, and meet your end!" Clack clack clack clack clack...

The furious clatter of the abacus beads, like popcorn popping in a metal pot, sent ripples of visible shockwaves through the air, burrowing into Alexander's head one after another.

Got him! The man in black was ecstatic, watching Alexander stand still, and he laughed triumphantly. "Haha, that was too easy! My dimwitted brother warned me not to mess with Alexander, but who would've thought..."

He cut off mid-sentence! Ten meters away, Alexander, who was supposed to be a goner, cocked his head with a sly grin at the man in black, his face a mask of amusement.

"I'm quite intrigued by what you just said. Who's your big brother, and why's he got a rule against messing with me?" How was he still alive?! The masked man in black recoiled in shock, staring at Alexander with eyes wide in disbelief, his voice quivering. S-ath the (F)indNvl.let website on Googll to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Visit Novelxo.org to read full content.

"How... How are you still breathing?

My sonic abacus blast should've scrambled your brains. You..

Alexander just chuckled and shook his head. The content is on Read the latest chapter there!

Visit Novelxo.org to read full content.

Sure, sonic attacks were tricky to

dodge, and if a real warlord had been behind it, maybe there would have been cause for concern. However, that masked wannabe? Just a rookie trying to play in the big leagues, not even close to rattling Alexander's cage. The content is on

Read the latest chapter there!

When one was outclassed, all the tricks in the book did not mean squat.

"You've played your hand. Now it's my turn," Alexander said, lifting his right hand

and giving the masked man a wry smile from a distance.

Visit Novelxo.org to read full content.

"You fancy yourself a maestro of

sound? Let me give you a taste of the

real deal." with that, he casually rubbed his thumb and middle finger together. The content is on

Read the latest chapter there!

A snap of the fingers, something so mundane it was almost laughable, echoed softly under the night sky.

## Chapter 502



Chapter 0502 To any Joe on the street, a finger snap was harmless, powerless, and half the time, not even loud.

However, Alexander was no average Joe.

A crisp wave of energy rippled out from his fingertips, spreading fast and wide in hundred meters in every direction, swallowing the masked man whole, It was like a symphony of meta] and the sound of destruction, The man's black iron abacus, which was tougher than steel, shattered in ap instant. Beads flew like shrapnel, tearing into his flesh, shredding his chest, gut, chin, and arms, leaving

J \*15BONUS nothing but a bloody pulp and the chilling glint of exposed bone, {k He screamed in agony.

In that instant, the man in black I screamed in terror. With no time to think, his feet kicked the ground so hard he created a crater, and with the force of the recoil, he bolted like a madman.

He soared through the air, cover ing a good seventy meters in a single bound, then kept running, fleeing into the night as if the devil himself was on his heels.

"Trying to get away?" Alexander's smile was a sliver of ice as he tapped the ground with the tip of his shoe and launched into the air, ready to give chase.

&V \*'5 BONUS However, then, a soft buzz interrupted.

\ "Amber?" He landed and checked his phone. With a glance at the retreating darkness, he let out a soft laugh and gave up the chase, swiping to answer

the call.

"Hey, what's up?" Amber's voice buzzed with excitement "Alex, our new skincare line for the north is almost ready. It's way better than our first try. Get this, it's twenty percent cheaper to make! "If it hits the shelves, we're looking at a forty percent profit jump. People are gonna love it." Then that was some news, Alexander let out a relieved sigh, picturing his wife's beaming face, WF 19 BONUS "Amber, once we wrap this up, you've got to come up north. It's been too long. Do you miss me? "And bring Olivia. She's gotta be itching to see her dad by now." Amber's voice warmed over the phone, a hint of a blush in her words. "The lab team says it will take three days tops to wrap the trials. If Olivia's out of school, we'll be there." Three days, and he would be with Amber and Olivia, Alexander's eyes sparkled with hope as he gripped his phone. "Amber, I'll wait for you!" The call ended with a soft click. He spun on his heel and dashed back to the scene of the earlier skirmish, With a graceful sweep of his hand, he began

SEE er = collecting the shattered pieces of an abacus scattered on the ground.

\ One by one, he pieced the fragments together until a pattern emerged: a maple leaf. The abacus was not fully reassembled, but the symbol was unmistakable. His attacker, the masked figure in black, was undoubtedly from the Black Maple Organization. After lying dormant, they had resurfaced. Deep into the night, at the estate of the Jess family in the northern territories. one of the ten elite clans, a figure coughed violently in the darkness, Battered and bent, he stumbled to the Jess family's gates, yanked off his black mask, and fell to the ground.

"Third Master?!" The guards stationed at the gates were about to intervene J) +15 BONUS when they recognized the wounded man's face and gasped in shock. Sla\*h the Find Dølel.not website on Gøøgle to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

\ It was Erick Jess' own brother, the third-ranking member of the Jess family, known as Gerald Jess, or Mister Gerald Jess to those who respected him.

The estate erupted into chaos.

Visit [Novelxo.org](http://Novelxo.org) to read full content.

The sound of hurried footsteps filled the air as servants rushed into the head's bedroom with steaming water and expensive medicinal herbs and emerged with basins stained with blood. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

Visit [Novelxo.org](http://Novelxo.org) to read full content.

"Mister Erick!" Next to the time-worn bed, the family's loyal butler stood with a look of deep sorrow as he watched over Gerald, who was barely clinging to life, The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

Visit [Novelxo.org](http://Novelxo.org) to read full content.

"Mister Gerald is critically injured. His organs are pulverized, and his life channels are severed. Even his neck and throat are damaged..." with a thunderous crash, Erick's eyes, red as blood, shattered a priceless antique vase with a single strike, his roar echoing through the room. The

content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

"Find Ghost Hand Reed at any cost and bring him here immediately. We have to save my brother.

"I need to know what the hell happened tonight!"

**Chapter 503**





Chapter 0503 Taking matters into his own hands, the old butler managed to bring the legendary healer Ghost Hand Reed to the Jess family estate in under two hours.

Reed was a miracle worker. Known throughout the north as Ghost Hand Reed, his real name was Wealhmaer Reed. He was famed for bringing people back from the brink of death.

Yet, even Wealhmaer seemed out of options. After inspecting the injuries, he looked at Erick with a heavy heart and said, "Mister Erick, your brother's chest is crushed, his organs are in pieces, and his life is flickering out. I'm sorry, but I'm powerless to save

TPE deo ae a I him." Erick felt as if a bomb had gone off 4 inside him. He turned to his dying brother, his vision blurring with tears that threatened to fall. His own brother, his blood, was slipping away.

"Mister Erick, I'll perform the Returning Light Seven-Star treatment on Mister Gerald. If he has any last wishes or unfinished business, now's the time to take care of them." Wealhmaer, known among the underground as Ghost Hand for his miraculous touch, leaned in close and whispered a command. He then stepped up with purpose, pulling seven gleaming silver needles from his worn leather pouch. With the grace of a seasoned artist, he flicked his wrist, and the needles danced into the seven pressure points atop Gerald's head. Slalch Thi Findlovel.let website on Google to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

It awakened the spark of life! The moment the needles hit their marks, Gerald's frail body convulsed with newfound energy. His eyes, once dull and fading, blazed with sudden intensity. A raspy breath escaped his lips, and he croaked out, "Erick..." In a flash, Erick was at his side, tears welling in his fierce eyes. "Gerald, what's your last wish? Who did this to you? Just tell me,

and I'll move heaven and earth to get them for you!" Coughing weakly, Gerald tried to speak, but a gush of blood cut him off, and the light in his eyes dimmed as quickly as it had appeared. The Returning Light Seven-Star treatment had been a desperate gambit, and time was running out.

"Gerald!!" Erick's voice was a tormented cry. He snapped to action, yanking an old, chunky cell phone from his pocket and thrusting it into Gerald's hands. "Don't talk, just type.

Type it out! "Who was it? Who got you? Spill it!" Gerald's grip on the phone was shaky, his fingers quivering over the keys. His eyes twitched in agony. Instead, with a finger stained in his own blood, he pressed down, and a single, uppercase "C" appeared on the screen.

A soft click echoed in the room.

The worn-out cell phone slipped from Gerald Jess's limp grasp, his head tilting ever so slightly before silence took over.

"Gerald? Gerald!!") Erick's heart was shredded with pain.

Despite being the patriarch of a prestigious family, his usual authority was gone.

He clutched his brother's lifeless body, weeping uncontrollably.

Visit [Novelxo.org](http://Novelxo.org) to read full content.

The butler's face, etched with grief, had just escorted the infamous Ghost Hand Reed out of the room. He returned quietly, picking up the discarded phone and fixating on the letter C on its screen, lost in thought. The content is on

Read the latest chapter there!

"Quidel." Time seemed to stand still before Erick, regaining some composure, looked at Quidel Jabara, the butler, holding the phone. "Before he died, my brother pressed this letter. What does



it mean?" he asked, his voice rough with emotion.

Visit [Novelxo.org](http://Novelxo.org) to read full content.

"The only other leads I have are the

Callie Group and the Kane

the Kane family e.or

from the northern elite. Or maybe... the New Chesire Group, Alexander!"

Callie Group, New Chesire... The

content is on [Read](#)

the latest chapter there!

Visit [Novelxo.org](http://Novelxo.org) to read full content.

Erick's gaze shifted from his brother's

body to meet Quidel's eyes, and he growled, "Give my brother the funeral he

deserves. One that's fit for his stature. Also, send our people to keep a close

eye on Callie Group and New Chesire Group. I want to know their every

move, every detail. Don't miss a thing." The content is on [Read](#) the latest

chapter there!

## Chapter 504



Chapter 0504 The murder and burial of Gerald sent shockwaves through the North. Every major player, including the top-tier families, sent their condolences to the Jess estate, all except the Redwine family.

The Redwine family, bolstered by the loyalty of lesser houses, had risen to the cusp of the elite, perfectly positioned to pay their respects at Gerald's funeral.

Yet, the new patriarch, Frank Redwine, chose not to attend. He sat instead in the serene garden pavilion, his attention fixed on Alexander before him.

Clasped in Alexander's hand was a broken piece of an abacus, marked with

half a maple leaf, a silent testament to something unsaid. His gaze was composed as he questioned Frank, "What do you know about the Jess family?" Sweat beaded on Frank's brow. The night before, after Alexander's departure, their house had suffered = stealthy assault. Only Alexander's formidable prowess had averted disaster. Then, that sudden inquiry about the Jess family...

Frank did not allow himself to ponder the implications. He reported promptly, "The Jess family runs deep.

They've been a northern powerhouse for generations.

"Erick, the current head, is the oldest of three brothers. The second brother vanished years ago amidst a whirlwind of rumors. The most credible whispers speak of his initiation into a secretive sect.

"Gerald, the third in line of the Jess family, was the quiet force behind their financial empire, a man who preferred the shadows to the spotlight. His death came as a shock to everyone." Frank's face went pale as a realization hit him.

"Mister Kane, you don't mean... the assassin last night, it was..." "Yes, it was Gerald. The old-timers didn't trust computers for their books, and they were masters of the abacus.

However, who would have thought that a family like theirs would have a fighter of such caliber in their ranks and so well-hidden at that?" confirmed Alexander, toying with a broken piece of an abacus.

Frank's lips quivered, but no words came out.

The north was a treacherous place, its depths unfathomable.

To the public eye, even the mightiest of families boasted no more than a peak-level Grandmaster at their helm. Yet, since the New Chesire Group had set its sights northward, five supreme grand martial had revealed themselves. Who could claim the north lacked powerhouses? Surely, the elite families harbored secret weapons of terrifying power.

"Mister Kane, now that we know the Jess family is behind this, what should we

do? Do we call in our best and take them down?" Frank said after a moment's thought.

Destroy the Jess family? Alexander shook his head, a wry smile on his lips.

The Jess family's downfall was inevitable, but it was not the right time.

Under normal circumstances, Gerald's funeral would be anything but peaceful.

However, this time, they would grant him a quiet burial.

Amber's mind was a whirlwind of anticipation as the group's latest product was on the brink of passing its final clinical trial. She was about to leave Ol' Mare for the north, where a personal mission awaited her, one she would not entrust to anyone else.

The following afternoon, Amber's

flight under the vast expanse of the Northern Airlines International Airport, a chartered jet from Ol' Mare touched down with precision. Rabeca Jarvis and Ray were at her side as they descended the plane, whisked away through a secluded VIP passage, and ushered into the sleek company car that awaited them. Soal\*h the (lind)vel.not website on Gøøgle to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Visit [Novelxo.org](http://Novelxo.org) to read full content.

"Let's go," Amber commanded, settling into the plush back seat, She peered through the window at the sea of faces outside, a soft murmur escaping her lips, "Alex and I agreed on five o'clock. We've got an hour. The content is on Read the latest chapter there!

Let's make a beeline for the Xanthos Industrial Park." "I need a one-on-one with Callie Xanthos." The driver, sensing the urgency, floored the accelerator, propelling them toward their destination. Ray, concern etching his brow, leaned in.

"Miss Cheshire, shouldn't we give Mister Kane a heads-up? He..." However, Amber's gentle shake of the head cut him off.

Visit [Novelxo.org](http://Novelxo.org) to read full content.

That journey was twofold: a long-awaited reunion with Alex and a crucial confrontation with Callie. The truth about her and Alex's relationship was a puzzle she was determined to solve. The content is on Read the latest chapter there!

Visit Novelxo.org to read full content.

They had barely left the airport's embrace when, unbeknownst to them, a shadowy figure perched atop e at nearby hotel was watching. Clad in black, he clutched a spy gadget, his gaze locked on the departing car. In a swift motion, he dialed a number on The content is on Read the latest chapter there!

his phone.

"Mister Quidel, Amber has landed and is en route to meet Callie. Now's our chance to strike," he reported.

## Chapter 505



I Chapter 0505 In the heart of the north, within the storied walls of the Jess family, the final hours of Gerald's day-long wake were drawing to a close. In the hushed funeral parlor, his casket lay open as the funeral director applied the last touches of makeup before the cremation and interment.

"Master." The butler, Quidel, cast a discreet glance at the nearby mourners, his gaze lingering on the Xanthos family before he hurried over to Erick, speaking in a hushed tone. "We've just received word from our inside man. Amber, the General Manager of the New Chesire Group, has just landed up north and is set to meet with

Callie!" Hmm? A spark of interest lit up Erick's eyes.

What an opportunity! With the northern elite families all in attendance for the Jess family's funeral, as well as Caleb Kane, Ywain Xanthos, and the patriarchs of the other major houses, along with their retinues of skilled guards. The timing was perfect.

That meant Callie would be without her top fighters, guarded only by a handful of skilled bodyguards. Striking then would be the chance of a lifetime! "You'll handle this one yourself." Erick's voice was a low growl, meant only for Quidel's ears. "Take Vischer with you. Gerald's boy, Vischer, needs to get his hands dirty. Let him be the one to finish off those two women." Quidel nodded subtly, casting one last look at Ywain and the other mourners, then swiftly exited the funeral parlor.

With Vischer, eight of the Jess family's finest, and a squad of ten skilled fighters, they raced toward the Xanthos Industrial Park.

Half an hour later, they arrived at the Xanthos Industrial Park.

The sleek car from New Chesire Group's local branch had eased to a halt in the parking lot just outside the industrial park. Amber had insisted on coming alone, leaving even Rebeca and

Ray behind, as she made her way to the park's entrance.

A striking silhouette awaited her.

Callie! She stood beside a chic electric scooter, gesturing for Amber to hop on the back like they were long-lost pals. They cruised down the road bordering the industrial park. Callie's voice tinged with nostalgia as she said, "It's been ages since I've ridden one of these. I had my people fetch it just for your visit.

"The last time I remember riding one, Alex and I had a little adventure, sneaking off to the hills to pick wild fruit..." Amber bit her lips.

She had claimed once that she and Alex

Visit [Novelxo.org](http://Novelxo.org) to read full content.

were inseparable as kids, but he flat- out denied it, chalking it up to a simple case of looking simúar. Then,

ve

Amber was not so sure. Sash th

indNovel. et website on Gøøgle to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality. The content is on Read the latest chapter there!

Visit Novelxo.org to read full content.

"I can't figure out why he'd deny it or where his old scars went." Pedaling along, Callie glanced back at Amber with a knowing smile. ""And you m know, despite the years and his changed looks, I'm positive he's my Alex, my dear Alex..." Dear Alex? That term of endearment sent a pang through Amber, but she quickly steadied herself, her eyes softening with a warmth she had never shown before. "Let me share my own tale with Alex, starting from six years back..." The content is on Read the latest chapter there!

Visit Novelxo.org to read full content.

She poured out their story, the six- year saga with Alexander, from the spark of their first meeting to the

deep" bond of love, their wedding, t the O joy of their daughter's birth, the pain of separation, the tangle of misunderstandings, and the relief of clearing them up. Tears shimmered in her eyes as she spoke, "He's done so much for me, and all I've got to give is my full support and trust, no holding back! "My love for him won't ever be outdone by yours. It's even stronger... The content is on Read the latest chapter there!

Heck, it's stronger than anyone's! "He's my husband, my little girl's daddy. It doesn't matter if he's your Alex, he's mine alone! If anything threatens to take him from me, I'd lay down my life to keep him without a second thought!"





Chapter 0506 The electric bike eased to a stop on a country road, five miles from the Xanthos Industrial Park. Salch Thi Find Dølel.not website on Gøøgle to

access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Callie's expression turned to stone! She had it all, family, looks, nothing short of what Amber had. In fact, she even had the upper hand. She and Alexander were the envy of all, childhood sweethearts with a blissful past.

However, then, she could not hold a candle to Amber! She and he had weathered storms together and raised an adorable daughter. Her love for him was bone-deep! She would even risk her life for it! >>

"I... I just don't measure up to you." After a heavy silence, Callie's face was etched with bitterness. "I grew up in the lap of luxury; cutthroat business dealings were my playground from a young age.

"Since starting up Xanthos Group, I've been caught up in a web of power plays, outwitting sly old foxes, where everything's a trade-off. I lost the innocence I once had.

"However, your love for Alex is untouched, more heartfelt, more real! Ay I n As she spoke, tears streamed down her face. She looked at Amber, who stood by the bike and managed a wistful

smile. "I'd give up the entire Xanthos empire just to have my dear Alex back, but..." Boom!!! The roar of an explosion cut her words short, shaking the earth and piercing the sky! Fifty meters away, the armored car that had been trailing them erupted into a monstrous fireball. Smoke billowed up, and the bodyguards inside did not stand a chance, consumed by the inferno.

"This is bad!" Amber's heart skipped a beat. Without a second thought, she grabbed her by the sleeve and pulled hard. "Run, we've got to split up!"

Run? Callie's face went white. She dashed forward instinctually, but her steps

faltered, and she stopped dead in her tracks.

They were trapped! Ahead, an old man and a grim young man stood shoulder to shoulder.

Behind them, next to the fiery wreckage, eight imposing figures appeared, sealing off the country road.

The Jess family's hitmen had arrived.

"Callie, Amber." Quidel and Vischer, closed in, their voices dripping with malice. "My father's death was a mystery, but he left a trail pointing right at you! And

here you are, squabbling over a man? You seem to have all the time in the world!" Clues left by Gerald, the third son? Amber had been out of the loop in Ol' Mare, clueless about Gerald's death.

Callie, though aware, had not attended the funeral with Ywain. Instead, her brother Tacker Xanthos went on her behalf.

Visit [Novelxo.org](http://Novelxo.org) to read full content.

Gerald's death was a mystery to her! "That's absurd!" Her gaze was fierce as she confronted Quidel and m Vischer anger written all over her face. "Mister Gerald's murder has nothing to do with my family! My dad and brother even paid their respects at his funeral, showing proper The content is on Read

the latest chapter there!

regard for your family. Now you accuse us with such malice! What are you really after?!" Vischer's eyes narrowed, his sinister smile growing more pronounced.

Denying it? Naturally, a killer would not confess to their crime! His only aim today was clear: to avenge his father's death by killing Callie and Amber.

Visit [Novelxo.org](http://Novelxo.org) to read full content.

"Denying it won't help you." vischer let out a chilling laugh, drawing a spiked whip from his belt, and smirked at Gallie and Amber. "Tell me, who killed my



father? Where did it happen, and why was he there? Talk, you're doomed either way, but I The content is on Read the latest chapter there! can make it quick.

Visit Novelxo.org to read full content.

"If you keep quiet, well, it would be such a waste to just kill two stunning beauties like yourselves without a e second thought, wouldn't it? "I might overlook it, but my men, fierce as they come, are quite taken with your charms." The content is on Read the latest chapter there!

## Chapter 507



Chapter 0507 Amber and Callie turned ashen. They had braced themselves for the dangers of their high-stakes business world, including assassination and extortion Death did not scare them like it did most.

However, their beauty was their pride, and they valued their honor more than life itself. They would rather die on the spot than let those brutes sully their names.

"Vischer!" After her heart skipped a beat, Callie looked up with fierce determination.

"You know who I am, and you know how fearsome the Xanthos family is! If you back off now, I can make it worth your while with shares and plenty of other benefits!" "Let me and Miss Chesire go, and I swear on my honor, the Xanthos family won't come after you!" Trying to make a deal? Laughable! "You think you can still turn this around at this point? You're delusional!" Vischer laughed mockingly, signaling to the eight Jess family elites with a

wicked grin. "Guys, we've got two beauties here, enjoy yourselves! "Just don't go overboard. We need them to cough up the killer's name! If they won't talk... Well, then have fun.

I'll be the one to slice their throats!"

-, CTE With a whoosh, the Jess family's finest were all eyes and grins, lunging at Callie and Amber, ready to take them down.

"Stay back!" In that instant, Amber cried out, yanking a sleek dagger from her dress Pocket and pressing it to her neck with unwavering resolve. "I'd rather die than be defiled by you!" She then turned to Callie, her expression tinged with sorrow. "Miss Xanthos, I'm sorry, there's only one dagger... If you make it out, tell Alex I loved him!" She drew the blade across her neck in a swift, fierce motion, However, the blood that flew was not Amber's, It was Vischer's!

Everyone, including the stoic butler, Quidel, had not noticed anything except for Amber. She felt the unmistakably warm, strong hand clasping her wrist, deftly relieving her of the dagger she held.

With a swift flick of his wrist, the dagger's cold and shimmering blade sliced through the air in a swift arc, too quick for the eye to follow. It was like a bolt of lightning and pierced Vischer's throat with ease.

"Alex, my Alex!" Amber's eyes welled up at the sight of the young man by her side, and tears cascaded down her cheeks.

It was him, her husband, her Alexander You're up to your antics again."

Alexander, then by Amber's side, had dropped his right arm, his left hand tenderly holding hers. His eyes were soft with affection, tinged with a touch of exasperation. "I was supposed to pick you up. Why did you sneak off early to meet with Callie? "Don't you realize how worried I was?" Amber shivered, then lunged into Alexander's embrace, her tears drenching his shirt.

He was upset, but not with anger but with concern. He had rescued her yet again, his heart ached for her, his mind fraught with worry.

"Alex, my dear..." Callie, standing to the side, watched the couple's tender

reunion, her

Visit [Novelxo.org](http://Novelxo.org) to read full content.

expression not one of relief but

m

deepened with sorrow the content is of [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

It dawned on her.

Visit [Novelxo.org](http://Novelxo.org) to read full content.

In his eyes, there was only room for Amber, his wife. Their bond left no space for another, not for a childhood sweetheart, not for a playmate from days gone by... The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

She had lost.

Visit [Novelxo.org](http://Novelxo.org) to read full content.

S'a \*h the Find Nøvel."t website on

Gøøgle to access chapters of Advels

e.

early and in the highest quality. The

content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)