

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

## **#Chapter 51 – 100**

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#### **Chapter 51**

Chapter 0051

When they returned home, Amber quickly got to work treating Susanne's bruises. The slap on her mother's face not only hurt her mother,

but it also hurt her as her daughter, too.

Tears fell at the thought.

"Don't cry. Amber. I'm fine." Susanne wiped away Amber's tears, having regained her composure after some time.

If it were not for Amber and Alexander, the police would have truly locked her up in prison. That would have been humiliating!

She was already so old. If she were sentenced to prison, she would not want to live any longer!

"Come, Alex. I'd like to talk to you." Susanne put on some medication and entered her bedroom. She waited for Alex to enter

before closing

the door.

"Mom, today's incident is all my fault. I didn't explain the card's details to you,"

Alexander admitted his mistake.

Susanne looked at Alexander with a complicated gaze.

The manager told her that the card had at least 150 million dollars. Sure, Susanne supposed Alexander had a substantial

amount of money after he bought the car, but she did not expect him to be that wealthy!

"Be honest with me. What have you been doing all these years?" Susanne took a deep breath. She looked glum.

She was not worried about being humiliated. She was more worried that Amber would get hurt.

Alexander smiled. He knew he could no longer hide from her. "I was homeless five years ago, and the company I founded was taken from me, too. I almost starved on the streets. It was Amber who rescued me. She made me who I am today."

He took a deep breath as tears welled up in his eyes. "I left for five years because I wanted to make a name for myself. I wanted

you all to have a good life so none of you will ever be mocked again."

Susanne hesitated for a while before asking Alexander, "Well? What happened to you in the last five years?"

That was her biggest worry. She was worried that Alexander had done illegal work.

Otherwise, where would he get so much money from?

Alexander smiled when he saw how nervous Susanne was. "I can promise you, Mom, that I really was enlisted, but I can't say more than this. At least, not right now. This is a matter of national security. I hope you'll understand."

This persuaded Susanne slightly.

She was still quite shocked about the scene at the bank. Alexander was so furious that he looked utterly terrifying!

Alexander's behavior and actions were genuine; he treated her as if he was treating his birth mother. This was the first time

Susanne felt so protected in her life. Even Patrick, her husband, had not stood up for her in this way before.

She truly felt appreciated.

Alexander solemnly promised, "Please forgive me on this matter, Mom. I promise there won't be a next time."

"It's fine. This isn't your fault. Let's get out of this room. I won't tell Amber about this matter." Susanna shook her head and

smiled. Patrick and Amber were still waiting for them outside, so she could not drag this on for too long.

Meanwhile, the furious Patrick was pacing about in the living room. "How could they beat her up just because of a bank card?

This is illegal!"

He felt extremely upset that his wife got bullied. He hated himself for not being able to do anything. He could not even protect his family!

Even Amber felt odd about the situation. It was just a card. Why did it become so serious? She knew that there was quite a lot of money in the card, but why did that alarm the bank?

Alexander smiled helplessly. There were only about 30 cards like his in the entire world, and he had nine with him. It thus made sense that the bank hoped to maintain a good relationship with him.

"Let's just forget about it, Amber. It's late. Let me buy everyone dinner," Alexander said gently to distract everyone.

+15 BONUS

After such an incident, he could not let his mother-in-law make dinner. Amber had been working hard at the construction site

too, and Alexander could not bear to let her work anymore in the kitchen. Thus, heading out to eat was the best option,

"But it's expensive to eat out!" Susanna shook her head.

Although Alexander was wealthy, Susanne had been thrifty her whole life. She was not willing to spend that sort of money on eating out.

"Don't worry about it, Mom and Dad! As long as it makes you happy, I'm willing to spend as much as it takes."

He added, "Amber, help Dad to the car. We're going out for dinner." Then, he walked off to get the car.

Right at this moment, a Bentley pulled in through the small neighborhood gate. "I'll stop here!" The owner of the Bentley stopped right in front of the gate. "Dad, you're blocking others' path," said a little girl to the Bentley's owner. Tyron Cole replied to his daughter, tapping on her nose. "Silly girl, you don't understand. You have to show off a good car! If you don't park right here, no one will see our Bentley! If they don't see our car, they won't know how good our lives are!\*

Tyron was dressed in a suit. He held his daughter's hand and looked back, wanting to make sure he blocked the entire gate.

"Let's go! We'll go get your aunt."

They had just left when Alexander slowly drove his Porsche over. When he saw the Bentley blocking the gates, he furrowed his brow and honked.

The security guard came out and shrugged helplessly. "The driver went in. You'll have to wait for a while."

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Chapter 0052

Alexander narrowed his eyes and pointed at the phone number stuck on the Bentley's windshield. "Call him and get him to move his car."

The guard complied and dialed the phone number. "Sir, your car is blocking the neighborhood's entrance," he said politely.

"Could you come and move it?"

Of course, the guard was no inexperienced person. He was mature in age and knew who he could offend and who he could not.

"I'm a little busy here! I'm just stopping for a while. The poor will just have to wait!" Tyron hung up, smiling smugly. This was the effect he wanted. He was in a poorer neighborhood, and no one would dare to cross him.

His Bentley cost about 300,000 dollars. No one would dare to touch it. They would just have to wait!

The security guard looked at Alexander and said helplessly, "The car owner told us to wait."

Alexander raised an eyebrow. He finally got a chance to get closer to his In-laws. It was difficult for them to have a chance to have dinner together, yet they bumped into such a trivial matter.

It was only a stupid Bentley!

Amber, who was sitting by the passenger seat next to Alexander, shook her head. "How rude of that Bentley owner! Alex, should we get a taxi?"

No one could do anything to such a prideful person.

"It's fine. We don't have to go out today. I'll go cook a few dishes. That'll be quite alright, too." Susanne persuaded Alexander.

"No need. I've already booked the restaurant. It's your day of rest, Mom. We'll have dinner outside."

Then, Alexander's gaze turned sharp. He slammed on the gas pedal.

"Alex, no!" Amber yelled frantically.

Slam!

The brand new million-dollar Porsche slammed into the silver Bentley. The Bentley shook, and the hood was instantly flattened.

"You're crazy, Alex!" sputtered Amber flusteredly.

They have just bought a new car a few days ago. How could he treat the car that way?

Not only that, but he also crashed into

another person's car—and an expensive one, no less. They would have to fork out a lot of money as compensation!

Alexander said calmly, "We're having our first family dinner outing. No one can spoil our

night.”

Then, Alexander reversed his car and slammed into the Bentley repeatedly.

After a couple of rounds, the Bentley was slammed to the side. With that, the Porsche could finally move forward..

The security guard looked baffled as his Jaw slackened. He felt like he was about to have an aneurysm.

He had never encountered such a situation.

Who would be so gutsy to run into another person’s car? Moreover, it was a Bentley that they crashed!

The security guard shone his flashlight on the car. The engine was all smashed up, the water tank was leaking, and oil was

dripping all over the place. The hood of the car was a disaster.

Onlookers felt like their eyes were bulging as they watched on. Many took their phones, recorded the scene, and uploaded it

online. Even after Alexander had left, comments on the matter continued to circulate.

[How terrifying! The cars looked new. How could they be so violent?]

[The Bentley’s owner must be trying to show off, but he didn’t know he bumped into a bad-tempered man. The perpetrator is a rich one, too! This was fun to watch!]

(Can’t wait to see the reaction when the Bentley’s owner sees what happened to his car!]

+15 BONUS

Most of the social media users were saying how the Bentley’s owner failed to show off his car and was instead taught a lesson

by a Porsche. Many of them who experienced such an incident before cheered for Alexander.

Amber, Susanne, and Patrick in the car were stunned. Their hearts were pounding wildly. Their faces flushed.

“A–Alex, you were too reckless,” Patrick felt sorry for the car. They had just bought it back for two days. How could Alexander

wreck it on a whim?

“This car is so expensive. I’m sure it’ll cost a lot to repair it, right?” Susanne slowly came to her senses.

Amber said nothing. She only looked at Alex grumpily.

“We won’t need to repair it. We’ll just get a new one tomorrow,” Alexander replied calmly.

The others were shocked. They really had no idea who Alexander was anymore.

A few minutes later, Tyron, his daughter, and his sister Cecile walked over to the gate of the neighborhood. Cecile was

Susanne’s neighbor; the same one who always made a point to harass Susanne and belittle her.

“I’m a high-level manager at the bank right now, Cecile. My salary more than doubled. I

just bought a new luxurious car!”

“A luxurious car? My neighbor also just bought one. It was called a Porsche or something. Apparently, it costs about a hundred grand!”

“Tsk. A hundred–grand Porsche is nothing. My Bentley costs double! The Porsche is trash compared to my Bentley!” Tyron said smugly.

He fished his keys out of his pocket and pressed on his button. He realized his car did not make a sound or light up.

Wait a minute. His car was missing!

Startled, Tyron ran toward the gate. Could it have been towed away by the police?

He kept pressing the unlock button on the key as he finally arrived at the gate. It was at that moment that he saw a dim light.

The security guard was looking at the car with his flashlight, tutting and muttering to himself.

“My car...” Tyron finally saw the state of his car under the flashlight. He was so furious that he passed out on the spot.

Today’s Bonus Offer

Chapter 0053

La Perle was one of the most expensive restaurants in Or Mare with Michelin–listed chefs and impeccable service. One had to reserve in

advance to be able to enter the restaurant. Before arriving, Alexander had called to reserve a table.

Alexander, with Amber next to him, walked ahead while Susanne and Patrick followed suit.

It was the first time there for Susanna and Patrick. Naturally, they looked quite nervous.

“Amber, this place looks quite expensive, don’t you think?”

Amber sighed. She knew the price at La Perle. A dish cost a few hundred dollars. She once had a friend who celebrated their birthday

there, and the prices left her reeling in shock.

“Alexander insists on coming. I can’t tell him otherwise.” Amber paused for a while before continuing. “It’s fine, Mom. Just enjoy the meal.

I’ll give him the money when we go home.”

Susanne’s mouth opened. She mused to herself, ‘My good daughter... You, want to give him money? He has millions in his

account!’

The moment they entered, a beautiful waitress walked over to them. “I’m very sorry. The restaurant is full. I’m afraid you can’t dine tonight.”

“What?” Alexander furrowed his brows. He showed the waitress his phone and said calmly. “We have a reservation. It’s on my phone. I’m sure you can check in your system, too.”

Alexander was out with his family. He wanted to keep it a low profile, which was why he was annoyed that he had to explain himself.

“Perhaps our system is experiencing some difficulties, but I can’t log in. There aren’t any free tables in the restaurant. Please leave.”

The waitress was clearly not helping them!

She scrutinized Alexander and noted he looked like a pauper. Who did he think he was? Did he think he could dine at La Perle?

Amber furrowed her brows, annoyed at the waitress’ behavior. His expression darkened in displeasure.

“Alex, it’s really troublesome dining out. Let’s go home! I’ll cook us something!” Susanne tugged at Alexander’s arm.

“No need, Mom. We’ll be eating here today!”

Alexander glared at the waitress and said frostily, “Give me your boss’ phone number.” He was the Lord of War, yet he could not even have a meal in Ol’ Mare? He already made a reservation, but he was denied entry? What a joke!

“Heh! Our boss is Mister George Severn!” The waitress snickered smugly. She deliberately mentioned George Severn’s name to intimidate these penniless paupers.

Any person who was as shameless as him was clearly a poor person. Luckily, they did not leave them any tables, since they might not even be able to pay for their meal.

Alexander did not bother looking at the waitress at all. He took his phone and dialed George.

At that moment, George was upstairs in the top–floor suite with a D–list actress in his arms. As his phone rang, he glanced at it in irritation. When he saw who it was, he was stunned. He immediately shoved the woman in his arms aside and picked up the call.

“George,” Alexander said, sounding like he was growling, “I’ll give you ten minutes. You better get yourself to La Perle. Now!”

Something must have happened.

George’s face lost all its colors. He put on his coat and ran without even putting on his shoes.

The Lord of War was having a meal at La Perle? Which idiot dared to offend such an influential figure? If His Lordship got angry,

the entire staff of the restaurant would be fired!

Over at Alexander's end, the waitress looked at Alexander dumbfounded.

George?

This loser sure could put on an act. Who in the entire city of Ol' Mare would dare to call Mister Severn by his first name?

"Look at you. Who the hell do you think you are? How dare you call Mister Severn by his first name! Are you trying to get yourself killed?"

Chapter 0054

Chapter 0054

+15 BONUS

Alexander merely sneered. He was the Lord of War. He could not be bothered by an unimportant person like the waitress.

"I see you're not leaving." The waitress huffed. She glared at Alexander and yelled upstairs, "Ray, we have trouble! Come quick!"

Patrick and Susane looked alarmed. They tried to pull Amber along to leave. They had long gotten used to being humble. They

were afraid of offending anyone, especially George Severn!

Amber, however, did not move.

After all, George Severn was a friend of Alexander's.

Thud! Thud! Thud!

Heavy footsteps could be heard as a dozen burly men rushed downstairs. The leader was the biggest among them all and was

extremely

muscular. He must be Ray.

"Who dares to cause a scene at Mister Severn's establishment? They probably have a death wish!"

Ray glanced at Alexander coldly.

"It's them! There are no tables, yet they still insist on entering. He even rudely called Mister Severn by his name!"

Ray looked murderous. The entire place was in pin-drop silence. He never met such a gutsy person in such a long time!

He punched both his fists together. The men immediately surrounded Alexander and his family.

"Are you sure you want to be so cocky?" Alexander said icily.

Ray pointed at Alexander and laughed arrogantly. "How dare you threaten me? I'll kill you in just one punch, yet you ask me if I'm sure I

want to be cocky?"

Ray then ordered, "Take him down!"

The men were about to take action when suddenly an angry yell erupted, "Bastards!"

It was George Severn.

He had not even put on his shoes when he came running over. He reproached Ray loudly, "Are you mad? Stop it!"



Ray shuddered at his tone.

Meanwhile, the waitress gaped in shock. Her face was pale as a sheet.

It was truly Mister Severn! This poor pauper truly called him over!

“Bastards!” George furiously punched Ray’s head. “Have you been dropped on your head as a child? How dare you cause me trouble! Open your eyes and have a good look! This man is my boss!”

George quickly walked over to Alexander and bowed deeply like a child who had made a mistake. “Mister Kane-no, I mean, sir!

I’m sorry I’m late. My men are blind. Please punish them as you see fit!”

Ray was bewildered, and he no longer felt the pain in his head. The waitress was flummoxed too. She was trembling.

Mister Severn called that man his boss? How was this possible?!

Patrick and Susanne were so shocked that they covered their mouths. They looked on in disbelief.

Of course, they have heard of George Severn’s name before, but since when did their son-in-law, the nobody, become George

Severn’s superior?

“You bunch of useless trash! Apologize, now!” George scanned his subordinates coldly.

“S-Sir, we’re so sorry for not recognizing you earlier!” Ray slapped himself and bowed.

“I-I’m sorry for w-what I said. P-Please don’t take it to heart.....” The waitress lost composure and burst into tears.

1/2

She would never dare to offend such a powerful figure. She regretted her actions terribly.

+15 BONUS

Alexander ignored everyone and calmly looked at George. “Since you referred to me so respectfully, let me remind you: rules

and manners

maketh the man.”

Alexander continued, “The restaurant should have its rules, just like how people need to have manners. Do I still need to teach

you what to do to those who don’t follow rules?”

George was a little stunned. He looked up at the waitress and barked, “You’ve broken the company’s rules. Pack up your

belongings and leave! Don’t even let me see you again!”

Then, George glared at Ray and said through gritted teeth, “You! How dare you get your men to attack our superior!

Unforgivable!”

Chapter 0055

Ray’s legs turned to jelly, and he almost knelt. He knew how powerful the Severn family was. He also knew how terrifying

George was. For George to say his actions were unforgivable meant he wanted him killed!

“No need for that.” Alexander waved his hands calmly. “He is just doing his job. This isn’t his fault.”

Feeling like he had a second chance in life, Ray hastily said. “Thank you for your mercy, sir! I will do whatever you ask in the future!”

Alexander did not care about Ray at all.

George smiled helplessly and gave Ray a look, signaling for him to leave with his men at once.

“Over here, sir.” George gestured Alexander and his family forward. When they were by the reception desk, he said to the staff,

“Tell all the customers to clear out the restaurant. Give them all a free voucher, and get them to return another day. I don’t want them disturbing this distinguished man right here and his family.”

The staff by the reception looked at George in disbelief. The powerful George Severn of Ol’ Mare was calling another person ‘sir’? Who was he?

“Alex.” Susanne looked worried. “We can just find a room to eat. We don’t have to trouble everyone. It isn’t good chasing everyone in the middle of their meal.”

“Alright, I’ll listen to you, Mom.” Alexander nodded and looked at George.

“Yes, she’s absolutely right! I’ll arrange it right away!” George did not dare to stop. He quickly led them to his private room.

His room was the most luxurious one in the entire restaurant. He never hosted outsiders, but Alexander Kane was no outsider.

Entering the room, Susanne and Patrick rubbed their eyes. They thought they were hallucinating and were in utter shock. The room was twice the size of their home!

It was luxurious and elegantly decorated. It was done in detail too. This was the first time they had ever been in such a room.

Their son-in-law was definitely influential for George to be this polite to them!

With a wave of his hand, George ordered his subordinates, “Tell the kitchen to serve all the signature dishes!”

He then looked at Patrick fawningly. “Sir, what wine do you like to drink? I’ll get my men to prepare what you want.”

“No need. I’m not in great health. I can just take water,” Patrick immediately declined, feeling a little overwhelmed by the hospitality.

“No, you absolutely must! Your presence here is highly appreciated.” With a snap of George’s fingers, the waiter immediately served the

finest bottles of red wine and white wine.

Susanne and Patrick looked at George in shock.

George immediately explained, “If it were not for Boss’ kindness back then, I would not be who I am today. You two just enjoy

yourself! My restaurant is his restaurant. You two will eat here free forever!"

Patrick and Susanne looked at each other. They were even more baffled at this point. Did George just say 'free'? Eating there in the private room would cost at least more than 20000 dollars. This was too much!

Patrick grew up in the Chesire family and thus experienced the world quite a bit. When he saw the two bottles of wine the waiter served, he

was extremely dumbfounded. The two bottles were priceless!

"This is too much..."

Susanne and Patrick's lips quivered, and they were at a complete loss for words.

Alexander waved his hand and said, "You two should make yourself at home, Mom and Dad. You heard how cordial he is to me.

You don't have to be too polite."

George was secretly delighted. Did that mean the Lord of War finally acknowledged him as one of his men? This recognition was worth everything that he was doing!

1/2

+15 BONUS

"He....."

Alexander shook his head and smiled. He gave George a look.

George immediately understood. He bowed politely and said, "Well, I'll be off now. I have some work that needs to be done at the office, so I won't disturb your meal. Please enjoy! Just call me if you need anything, and I'll come right away!"

George then left.

The entire dining room was in silence. Patrick and Susanne opened their mouths, but no words came out.

They had gone through too many shocking things that day. Their son-in-law, who had been missing for many years, kept

surprising them. "Alexander, are you that close with your friends in the army?" Amber pouted. Although it was not her first time experiencing this, she was still shocked.

She could see that George did not treat Alexander like a brother of equal status. More accurately, it was as though he was trying to flatter Alexander to the highest degree.

Chapter 0056

+15 BONUS

Alexander smiled and nodded. He gestured to the dishes. "Dad, Mom, let's eat! The food is getting cold!"

Susanne and Patrick picked up their cutlery before putting it in front of them once more.

They looked serious.

Ever since Alexander bought the Porsche, they felt that he was a totally different person from before. They never would have thought that

he would get the powerful George Severn to serve him.

This was way beyond their imagination!

“You’ve amassed quite the wealth, Alex.” Susanne was the first to break the silence.

“Just a little.” Alexander said modestly.

“You also know how to fight,” Amber chimed in.

“Just a little here and there.” Alexander took a bite of his food. He remained modest.

Amber pouted. She could still remember how shocking it was when Alexander fought dozens of men at the construction site the other day.

Patrick hesitated for a while before asking. “Alex, can my leg be healed?”

“Just trust me, Dad. I promise you I’ll find someone good for you,” promised Alexander solemnly. Those who knew him knew that

he

always kept his promise.

Patrick’s eyes reddened as he nodded slightly. For so many years, this was the first time he felt so assured. He looked at

Alexander for a

while before wiping away the tears at the corner of his eyes.

Then, he took a deep breath and filled up his glass with wine. He passed the wine to Alexander, who quickly accepted it.

“Alex, the problem with my leg is pretty stubborn. I don’t have much hope for it, but I’m still really grateful to hear what you said.”

Patrick, who barely took any alcohol, downed the wine in one go. He coughed violently, but his gaze was filled with excitement.

Susanne did not stop Patrick. She knew him well. She knew how much he wanted healthy legs.

Alexander politely stood up and raised his glass to Patrick as well before downing the wine. He then opened a bottle of

Hennessy. He let it

aerate for a while before pouring them into glasses elegantly.

Amber and Susanne’s eyes brightened when they saw how swiftly Alexander moved.

“This one’s for you, Mom and Dad. If it weren’t for you, Amber wouldn’t be here. I wouldn’t be here either!” Alexander inhaled and downed

his glass.

Susanne also raised her glass. Although she was not used to drinking, she still insisted on finishing her glass.

After a few rounds of alcohol, the atmosphere became much livelier. Alexander and Patrick warmed up to each other as if they

were father and son. They played games and chatted happily. Amber and Susanne were worried for Patrick. They tried to advise him to slow down on the drinking, but seeing them happy together, they said nothing. It was a rare treat to see Patrick smiling, so they let him relax and have fun.

Susanne was a little moved to see such a scene.

She used to not like Alexander. She thought he was not good enough for their family. Since he went missing for so many years, of course, he was not good enough for Amber either.

At that moment, the matters of the past were explained. She finally understood Alexander a little more. Instead, she felt that Amber was not good enough for him.

“Alex, I know you have money, but don’t spend too much on us. We...can’t ever pay you back,” Susanne said after much

hesitation, firmly yet politely. After all, she was not one to bow to anyone who had money, even if her family was not wealthy.

Alexander took a sip of wine. He smiled and said gently, “Mom, I’m an orphan. The first dish I ever had as a family was made by you. I’m really happy in this family. I feel really safe. You two are like my parents! I promise to take care of you your entire life together with Amber.”

1/2

His words were truly from the heart.

+15 BONUS

Susanne’s eyes instantly reddened. She suddenly blamed herself a little. She had treated her son-in-law very badly in the past.

“Alex, my dear child, we see how well you care for us. Although we’re poor, as long as you don’t mind, we’ll always welcome you.!”

Susanne’s eyes reddened even more.

Alexander looked calm, but he felt inwardly invigorated.

All the things he had done previously had all paid off. His parents-in-law had finally accepted him!

Chapter 0057

It was already late at night by the time they finished dinner.

Amber and her family had never been so happy before.

The Porsche was already smashed, so George sent them home with two luxurious cars accompanying them.

The intoxicated Patrick hugged Susanne and kept muttering flirtatiously at her.

“Stop fooling around. The children are here!” Susanne blushed and pushed him aside. Amber has not seen her parents this happy for a long time. She was embarrassed yet delighted.

She met Alexander’s eyes before she quickly looked away.

Even after returning home and washing up, Amber still felt a little drunk as she made her way to bed.

Amber was on the bed while Alexander slept on the floor.

“Alex?”

“Yes?”

“Thank you for today,” Amber said, biting her lip.

“You’re welcome.”

They remained silent in the dark for a while. Then, Amber said, “Don’t spend money on unwanted things in the future, okay?”

“No,” Alexander refused firmly. “Mom and Dad are my parents. You’re my wife. If I don’t spend money on the family, who am I

going to

spend it on?”

“But...”

“It’s fine. Go sleep. Good night.”

Amber wanted to say something else, but when she heard Alexander ending the conversation, she shook her head and closed her eyes.

When they woke up the next day, Susanne had already prepared a scrumptious breakfast for them.

Alexander happily ate the food while asking, “Where’s Dad?”

“Him? He’s still sleeping. He barely has any alcohol tolerance, yet he still insists on drinking.” Susanne looked at Alexander

happily.

Alexander chuckled and said, “Haha! It looks like he’ll need to train his tolerance, then.

He’ll be attending more occasions like

this out on

business meals.”

While they were eating, Amber received a call.

“What? Wait for me. I’ll be there right away!” Amber said in the bedroom. She quickly came out. “Mom, I won’t be having

breakfast. Something has happened at the factory. I’ll have to go.”

Then, she grabbed her bag and left.

Alexander stuffed more food into his mouth before chasing after her.

“Do you ever chew on your food before swallowing?” Susanne looked at the empty plates on the table. She might be grumbling,

but her tone was delighted.

She quickly cleaned up the plates and took them to the sink. Just when she was about to do the dishes, a sound came from the door.

Knock, knock!

Susanne quickly went over to open the door and saw a few men in suits appeared before her. They looked well-dressed and

polite.

“Hello, are you Missus Susanne Chesire?” The leader of the group asked with a smile. He bowed.

1/3

+15 BONUS

“Yes, I am. You are Susanne asked, slightly concerned for herself.

“Ah, let me introduce myself. I’m Caspian Sawyer, President of the Ol’ Mare Bank. This is one of our branch general managers,

Jamie

Bidner.”

The man next to Caspian smiled awkwardly, looking guilty.

Susanne’s expression darkened. This was the man who accused her of stealing and even said that he wanted to send her to the police.

Caspian glared at Jamie when he saw how displeased Susanne was. He smiled apologetically and said, “Ma’am, it is all our fault. We’re

here today to apologize.”

Susanne was a little stunned. The top management of the bank came all the way here to apologize to her?

“Ma’am, could we talk inside?” Caspian asked politely.

Susanne came to her senses and invited them in.

At that moment, the gate of the neighborhood was in chaos. Tyron’s face has lost all its colors. He also had dark circles under his eyes.

He clearly did not sleep well.

He had been waiting by the management office for a long time until it started. He immediately yelled maniacally, “Get me the surveillance

footage! Give it to me now! Which bastard destroyed my car?!”

He just bought that Bentley, and it cost him 300000 dollars. Even the mechanic would not fix his car!

He vowed to find the perpetrators and make them pay before sending them to prison.

“I’m sorry, sir. It’s too late. We can’t find the surveillance footage.” The manager clearly understood that Tyron was the one in the wrong,

yet he insisted on making a scene and demanding justice.

A person like him deserved it! He should learn his lesson!

“I don’t believe it! The surveillance footage last time worked really well! You have to fix this matter today!” Cecile came along, too.

She yelled. “If you don’t give us the footage, I’ll call the police and get you fired!”

The manager shook his head. He helplessly got the security guard to look for the footage.

When they saw the red Porsche repeatedly crashing into the Bentley, Cecile's eyes widened. Never in her life would she dream that the Chesire family would be so bold!

"It's them! It's them!" She looked at the screen a few more times. She was sure that it was Alexander's car.

"Cecile, have you seen this person before?" Tyron asked with a darkened gaze.

"They're my neighbors! The Porsche is theirs!"

Tyron was furious. He pulled Cecile along to Susanne's house, planning on demanding them to pay back. Not only was he going

to beat up Alexander, but he was also going to make them pay!

His Porsche was only around a hundred grand. These people were too daring for their own good!

At that moment, Susanne had brewed some tea and poured her guests a cup.

Caspian carefully accepted the tea. He did not care if it was hot or not; he immediately downed it. He wanted to leave a good

impression

on Susanne.

Just the day before, their bank was almost blacklisted globally by American Express.

Their bank had weathered through so many

storms, only to have almost gotten destroyed in a small place like Ol' Mare.

At that thought, Caspian glared at Jamie.

Jamie shuddered. He did not even dare to let out a single breath. He regretted his poor behavior toward Susanne. If he knew

Alexander was such a powerful figure, he would not have offended her at all!

Worse still, he caused Caspian, the bank's president, to almost get blacklisted from the financial industry. Jamie acknowledged

that he did

2/3

+15 BONUS

With a wave of Caspian's hand, his secretaries placed all the gifts that they prepared on the floor. The gifts stacked up to almost

half the height of the door.

"Ma'am, please accept our gifts. I'm planning to fire the security guard that hit you and hand him over to the cops. Moreover,

we're in the process of firing the other female staff too! Also..."

Caspian looked serious. He was determined to seek justice for Susanne.

He had no choice. If he did not do that, he might not be able to protect himself.

"Mister Sawyer, there is no need. Life is hard. Let them off with a lecture. Young people are often reckless. I can understand."

Susanne sighed and waved her hand.

She was truly humiliated that day. She did indeed want to punish those people, but she was a kind soul nonetheless and decided

to look the other way. There was no need to destroy two other families.

Caspian was stunned before a glimmer of admiration rose in his eyes. "You truly are forgiving, Ma'am. Hats off to you!"



Then, he waved at his secretary behind him. The secretary immediately passed him an envelope. Inside was a black card.

“Ma’am, this is my bank’s VIP card with 750000 dollars inside. Please accept this money as compensation,” Caspian said sincerely. At that, everyone bowed at Susanne. Jamie immediately knelt on the floor.

Chapter 0058

Susanne was dumbstruck.

No one could deny how the bank management treated her horribly that day, but she would never dare to ask that much for compensation.

750000 dollars was too much!

Of course, she did not know that if the Ol’ Mare Bank did not receive her forgiveness, they would lose much more than that. In the face of

death, they would immediately give Susanne 7 million dollars, let alone 750000 dollars. They only offered her such an amount because they were afraid that they might scare Susanne away.

“T-This is too much! Just compensate me for my medical bills.” Susanne shook her head.

Caspian and the others kept their heads lowered, not daring to move.

Susanne sighed. “Fine, alright. I’ll take it.”

She firmly believed that these people would never leave until she took their offering. Nonetheless, she planned on handing over the card

to Amber when she returned home that evening.

When Susanne accepted the card, Caspian and the others felt as if they had just survived an ordeal and collectively sighed in sheer relief.

Caspian, especially, felt extremely guilty. He brought more than 750000 dollars that day. He genuinely thought Susanne would demand more compensation, but it seemed he had misjudged her.

“Susanne Chesire, come out right now! How dare you crash my brother’s car! Come out right now, you coward!”

“And here I was, thinking they were somewhat important. It turns out that these assholes are just a family of broke people! How dare they crash my car! I’ll make them pay!”

Cecile and Tyron yelled outside Susanne’s door. Tyron even had a baseball bat in his hand, hitting against the door.

He was out for vengeance, and he wanted it bad. If the family was not going to pay him the money, he would not show them any mercy!

The stunned Susanne turned pale.

Alexander had indeed crashed into another person’s car, but she did not expect that the owner of the car was related to Cecile.

These people would surely hound them down!  
Susanne apologized to Caspian Sawyer and the others before getting up to get the door.

The moment she opened the door, Cecile cursed, "So what if you drive a stupid Porsche? My brother drives a Bentley! Even if you sold your organs, you won't be able to pay him back! If you don't give us a good explanation, I'll make sure you and your

family suffer!"

Cecile glared with crossed arms on her waist.

Many neighbors heard the commotion and quickly came out to watch what was going on.

The moment Tyron saw Susanne, he waved the baseball bat in his hand and yelled manically, "So it was your family that destroyed my car? Pay me back, now! Three hundred thousand dollars, and not a single penny less! If you try anything funny, I'll beat you all up!"

Susanne was so terrified that she retreated to the living room. She already made up her mind that she was going to pay what needed to be paid, but Tyron came at her too strongly, immediately threatening to beat her. She was so terrified that she was at a loss for words.

"Tyron Cole?" Caspian saw who it was. He immediately came out and said with a darkened expression, "It's working hours.

You're supposed to be at work. What are you doing here?"

"M-Mister Sawyer!" Tyron was stunned. The baseball bat in his hands dropped to the ground.

How could this be? How could the President of Ol' Mare Bank be in such a poor neighborhood? Moreover, he came out of Susanne's house!

Tyron was so petrified that he did not dare to breathe. His position was so low compared to Caspian's, he was not even worthy enough to serve Caspian tea!

+15 BONUS

"M-Mister Sawyer, you know him?" Susanne was a little surprised.

"Oh, he is just an office manager we just promoted in our bank, ma'am," Caspian said honestly.

Obviously, he could see that Tyron was there to cause a scene.

He was infuriated, nonetheless. He had spent a huge effort to seek Susanne's forgiveness, yet Tyron's appearance had ruined all his hard work. He could no longer let this troublemaker drag his bank into trouble. "Tyron, are you here to cause a scene?" Caspian asked icily. The more he thought about it, the angrier he got.

Tyron stuttered, "S-Sir, I-let me explain! I just bought a new car, but t-they destroyed-

Before Tyron could finish his sentence, Caspian waved his hand. "Hmph! You don't have to say anything further. You must've parked in the wrong spot. You're the one at fault, yet you blame others for your mistake!"

The surrounding neighbors instantly talked among themselves.

"Yes, we all saw it yesterday. He parked where he shouldn't have!"

"He thought he could be arrogant just because he's a manager at the bank?"

"We put our money into the bank, yet the bank hires this type of person! I'll never save my money in Ol' Mare Bank in the future

—"

Caspian started to sweat profusely at their comments. The bank needed their savings to survive!

Tyron had completely embarrassed the bank and ruined its reputation!

Caspian nodded slightly at Susanne before walking up to Tyron. He said coldly, "I'll pay for your car!" Then, he threw a credit card on Tyron's face.

Tyron shuddered.

If he knew Susanne was connected to such esteemed individuals, he would not have demanded her to pay him back! How he regretted

his outburst.

What Caspian said next made him shiver in terror.

"Tyron Cole, your behavior has deeply jeopardized Ol' Mare Bank's reputation. You don't have to come to work anymore!"

Tyron was utterly bewildered. Everything he had came from his managerial position. If he was fired, his cost of living, mortgage, and car

loan would crush him to death!

"Sir, please have mercy. Forgive me this once! I beg you..." Tyron tugged on Caspian's sleeves. His face was pale as a sheet.

Caspian harrumphed and shrugged him off.

Tyron fell to the ground in a daze, clearly in shock.

Cecile was so stunned that she gaped at the scene. Tyron had just bought a luxurious car, but such a tragedy happened before she could parade their newfound status.

"Susanne, we have been neighbors for so many years. You must help my brother!"

Cecile immediately ran over to grab

Susanne's hand.

She was so anxious that she was almost in tears. "Help my brother! He still has his parents and children to care for! How is his family

going to live without a job?"

Susanne slowly pushed Cecile's hands away. She knew how badly Cecile scorned her

family behind her back. She was just not that petty that she would deal with Cecile. However, there was a limit to kindness.

“You deserved everything that happened to you today!” Susanne yelled at Cecile. Caspian saluted Susanne. “I deeply apologize for today’s incident, ma’am.” Then, he left.

Tyron and Cecile were hugging each other on the floor, crying. No one batted an eyelid at them.

+15 BONUS

Instead, the surrounding neighbors who used to ignore Susanne immediately went over to chat with her.

“Susanne, do you want to come over to my place to have some tea?”

“Let’s go shopping tomorrow!”

None of them knew that Susanne had such powerful connections. Even the President of the Ol’ Mare Bank had to bow to her!

Susanne declined them all before shutting the door. Everything that happened today was like a dream. She took a long time to come to her senses.

The only reason this had happened that day must be because of her son-in-law. Alexander was truly influential!

At the construction site, Amber received a call.

She shuddered and exclaimed, “They’re trying to cut us off! How dare they!”

Chapter 0059

Leslie Rowe, the project manager, ran over to Amber, panting hard. “Miss Chesire, those men are blocking the road again. They deflated our tires, too! Our driver was beaten up and sent to the hospital!

“Also, they demanded that we buy their building materials, or they won’t let anyone enter. But their price is three times the market price! It’s way beyond our budget!”

Amber gritted her teeth. She knew they were being extorted, but she refused to buy their materials. Otherwise, not only would they receive

no profit from the project, but they would lose out a lot as well.

However, if the construction was delayed, the project would no longer have any meaning!

Amber was conflicted.

“Leslie, do you know who they are?” Amber took a deep breath, forcing herself to calm down. As the project manager, she had to stay calm.

“I don’t know who they are, Miss Chesire. They just appeared out of nowhere. They’re not any of our competitors.” Leslie

shrugged helplessly. “I tried talking to them, but they surrounded me with metal pipes and beat me.”

Leslie continued, "Even the police couldn't do anything. They ran off when they saw the police, but they returned when the police left."

It was clear those men were there to deliberately foil the development of the progress. Alexander had just chased off a group of men the day before. Why was there another group that day? The trouble was never-ending!

Nearby, a few other staff sighed too. They looked troubled.

"We have a lot of company, and not the good kind." Alexander looked at Amber before starting the car. He drove quickly over to the concrete road.

This concrete road was an important transportation pathway. All the construction site materials as well as all the daily necessities for the staff had to go past this road.

800 meters in, the road was blocked by a pile of rocks and fallen trees. Cars could not pass.

Alexander, still in the Porsche, sneered. He rammed the car right into the pile of rocks and fallen trees, which opened a pathway.

"Someone's coming!" A few men by the side of the road saw the Porsche coming from far away. One of them yelled out loud,

"Quickly! Stop him!"

The men quickly formed a line across the road, stretching their arms out and blocking the road. At the same time, they waved at Alexander, asking him to stop by the side of the road.

Vroom!

Alexander slammed on the gas pedal and drove faster toward them.

"Fuck me! He's nuts!"

"He's a madman! Does he want to die? There are more obstacles behind us!"

"He wants to kill us all!"

The men swore and swerved. Some even fell to the ground. Luckily, they managed to swerve quickly, or they would have been heavily injured.

The Porsche flew forward and knocked down all the obstacles. Alexander stopped the car and got out of the car.

Did these people have a death wish? Surely so! How dare they block the road here?

"Come out right now! I'll kill you!"

"Chop off his hands!"

"Fuck! He has to pay me for the trauma he caused!"

+15 BONUS

The men swore as they walked over to Alexander angrily.

One of the men sneered and swung his fist toward Alexander's head.

Crack!

The man could not even see Alexander's action when he felt his wrist burning in terrible

pain. It was snapped straight off!

“Ah!” wailed the man as he dropped to the ground, squirming in pain.

When the other men saw what had happened, they picked up the beer bottles on the ground and attacked Alexander.

“Ah!”

“Ouch!”

Wails rang out in the air that would make chills run down one’s spine.

The men could barely touch Alexander. They were all beaten to the ground and were wailing in pain. Blood trickled down their mouths.

“You bastard. I’ll kill you!” a man angrily yelled. He picked up an ax and flung it at Alexander.

This was the head of the group. He did not join the fight and chose to wait under the tree when he first saw Alexander. He never expected that Alexander would be a seasoned fighter. Seeing his men defeated, his superior would surely berate him for it!

At that moment, all he wanted was to take Alexander’s life to make up for it.

Alexander smiled. He did not swerve at all.

As the ax came down on him, he reached his hand out and caught the weapon. The leader was huffing and puffing, yet the ax would not budge.

It was then the man realized that Alexander caught the ax with only two fingers!

Fwomp!

Before he could react, Alexander kicked him right in the check. He spat blood out and passed out instantly.

“Pests.”

Alexander glanced over the writhing men before he dusted his hands and drove off.

Meanwhile, the men could only watch as Alexander left. They shuddered and sweated profusely. Alexander’s murderous gaze

was so terrifying they felt as if they were in hell!

Back at the construction site...

Amber took a deep breath. “I must go over myself and talk some sense into them!”

She turned and headed to the road. She could not waste any more time. If the building materials were not shipped in time, the project was doomed!

“No, Miss Chesire! You can’t go! They’re thugs!” warned Leslie hastily.

“Yes! They’ll do anything!”

“You can’t go!”

The others tried persuading Amber as well.

Amber sighed deeply. Her eyes were filled with determination. She was the project manager. If she could not solve this problem on her own, surely no one else could.

Right at this moment, a calm voice rang out, stunning everyone.  
“No need. I’ve talked to them already.”

Chapter 0060

“W-What?” Amber sputtered, not able to believe what Alexander had said. “You talked to them?”

Even the police could not do anything about them!

“You’re not kidding with me, are you, Alex?” Amber grabbed his arm excitedly.

Alexander smiled. “Of course. Why would I lie to my wife?”

Amber was elated.

While she and her team were trying to come up with a solution, she had indeed not seen Alexander around. Only half an hour had passed

since then, and he already solved the problem.

Staff members looked at each other. This was such a delightful surprise!

“In that case, Miss Chesire what now?” Leslie asked tentatively.

Amber returned to work mode and got back on track. “Get the delivery of the materials going. We must try to get it done by today!”

“Let’s go!”

After she delegated work, Alexander held Amber’s hands and led her to the beat-up Porsche. “Let’s go.”

Amber looked confused. “Where are we going?”

“The car is totaled, so we’ll get another one.” Alexander drove off to the Porsche dealership.

“But...”

“No buts!”

All the sales staff looked toward the couple the moment they walked into the Porsche dealership store.

It was them! That ultra-wealthy customer immediately bought the limited-edition Porsche!

“Mister Kane!” The young saleswoman who previously attended to Alexander smiled and welcomed him.

He was a generous customer. Naturally, she had to treat him politely.

“Mister Kane, the office number plate is ready. You can get it installed any time you want.”

The Porsche he bought only had a temporary number plate. She always remembered the importance of an after-sales service.

“No need.” Alexander waved his hand.

“What?” The saleswoman was stunned.

The other sales staff were shocked as well before they secretly snickered among themselves.

Such an incident was not new. There would always be a man pretending to be wealthy buying a car too expensive for his wallet,

then

regretting it a few days later, wanting to return the car.

In the end, this man was just a poor loser.

“The car is damaged, you see.” Alexander pointed at the beat-up Porsche outside and said calmly, “Give me the same model.”

“What?” The saleswoman was stunned once more.

The other sales staff were flabbergasted when Alexander demanded the same model.

Their eyes widened to the point they could have bugged out of their sockets.

Was this man really asking for another expensive car?

“This exact model, yes,” Alexander said with a slight smile. “Although it’s a limited edition, I’m sure you’ll be able to get me this.”

+15 BONUS

“Yes, of course! We just got a new one in the shop!” Facing such a super generous customer, even getting the Porsche to

custom-make a car for him would not be a problem, let alone a limited-edition one!

“Okay, get it done quick.” Alexander handed his card to the saleswoman, whose face reddened in excitement and panting.

“Yes, yes, I’ll get it done right away!”

What luck this was. In only a span of a few days, she sold two million-dollar cars to the same customer.

She had hit the jackpot for that month. She was most likely going to get a promotion, too!

Meanwhile, the other sales staff regretted looking down on Alexander and not attending to him. Had they known Alexander was

a

generous man, they would have even been willing to prostrate themselves to him. They lost such an important customer all because they scorned him.

If only they could turn back time.

“Alex, Mom doesn’t want you to recklessly spend money...” muttered Amber, biting her lip.

Alexander might be rich, but he should not spend it this way. Even if she was his wife, she could not bear to let him spend so much money on her.

Alexander chuckled gently. “Don’t worry about it.”

“Mister Kane, I was told that the number plate we’ve done previously would be installed on your new car!” The saleswoman ran quickly over to Alexander, holding his card politely with both hands. She did not want to keep Alexander waiting.

“Mh.” Alexander accepted the card. He held Amber’s hand and headed over to the new Porsche.

“Surely the previous Porsche can be fixed, can’t it, Alexander? It might need to be sent



back to the factory..."

"We don't need it. We can just dump it," Alexander said casually as he continued to walk.

Baffled by Alexander's nonchalant remark, Amber blushed.

Having money was not the problem. Even if one was wealthy, one could not be so wasteful!

"But that'll be a waste!" Amber rolled her eyes at him. She turned to look at the young saleswoman. "May I ask if that car could be fixed here?"

"Of course! We'll offer you the best service that we can!" said the saleswoman.

"Alright, then." Alexander shook his head and smiled. "Do as my wife says. Bill it to my account."

"You're really lucky, Missus Kane. Not only is Mister Kane wealthy, but he also treats you so well!"

The saleswoman looked envious; she could only dream of having such a great husband. If only she could be with him...

The mere thought made her blush.

Amber's face turned pink in shy delight, but she nonetheless hooked her arm around Alexander's arm.

They drove off, wanting to return to Belmont Hills, as the sales staff watched on enviously.

Susanne was putting up the laundry to dry on the balcony when she saw the new car in the distance. The mere sight dazed her.

She held back her questions and quickly went to the kitchen to whip up food.

She prepared a feast much more than usual.

"Everything tastes amazing, Mom!" Alexander praised happily.

Susanne was thrilled. She then took the bank card that the President of Ol' Mare Bank, Caspian Sawyer, gave her. "Amber, there are seven hundred and fifty thousand dollars here. It's compensation from the Ol' Mare Bank. He begged me to take it. Could you help me return this to them whenever you can?"

Money was highly important, but Susanne had principles. She was not going to accept their money.

Meanwhile, Alexander sneered. They only offered /5vvvv dollars?

+15 BONUS

"They tried to buy your forgiveness only with such a small amount of money? How dare they! I'll get them to kneel and beg for your forgiveness, Mom."

He was about to take his phone out when Susanne shook her head and smiled, declining the offer.

She might have thought that Alexander was bluffing in the past. At that moment, however, she understood that her son-in-law

was indeed

capable of that.

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

## **#Chapter 61 - Read His Lordship Alexander Kane by Useless Caesar Chapter 61**

Chapter 0061

+15 BONUS

In the VIP room at the Imperial Bathhouse.

\*Fuck off! Everyone, just fuck off!" Neil chased off the few scantily clad masseuses around him before turning to glare at the tattooed man next to him.

"Your men are useless, Nick Panther! They couldn't even handle a bitch like Amber Chesire! I paid you four hundred and fifty thousand

dollars, and this is what you delivered?!"

The tattooed man slowly opened his eyes, looking hostile. He waved his hands at the two men standing by the door.

"Boss, someone at the construction site could really fight. He hurt our brothers" The two men quickly came over and recounted the incident that morning.

\*Incompetent bastards!" Nick barked before turning to look at Neil. "Mister Chesire, why didn't you tell me they had a fighter? My men are in the hospital. The money you gave me isn't enough to even cover the medical bills!"

"Nonsense!" Neil snickered condescendingly. "He's just been in the army for a few years. You're the infamous Nick Panther, yet you couldn't even handle that loser? Are you trying to ask for more money? I'll give you another seven hundred and fifty thousand dollars!"

Neil continued, "Kill Amber Chesire, and destroy the plant. I don't care what you do; you have to kill off this project!"

750000 to kill off the project? It was worth it!

Donovan would surely value Amber more if the project she was managing succeeded. It would be harder to take her down then.

He had to

get rid of that bitch as soon as possible.

The Chesire family's fortune was his and only his!

Nick narrowed his eyes. "Hehe, thank you for your generosity! As long as the money is wired, I'd take down ten fighters, let alone one."

Then, they clinked glasses and drank to their collaboration, celebrating in advance.

...

The next morning, everything went smoothly at the construction site. Amber made a thorough inspection of the site and sighed in

relief.

As long as the plant was built and the production line set up, there would be a steady flow of products. The project would then be

a

success!

“Destroy everything!”

“Everyone, stop what you’re doing!”

“Whoever dares to continue working, I’ll break off their arms!”

Eight vans suddenly appeared, and about 40 thugs came out from the van. The workers were so frightened that they fled.

Some workers could not run off in time and were kicked to the ground. The thugs immediately surrounded them and beat them until they passed out.

“Stop it right there!” Amber was horrified at the sight, and she gritted her teeth. How could she, the project manager, simply watch as her staff members get tormented?

She took her phone out, about to call the police.

“How bold of you to call for help. Take her down!” A thug yelled angrily, and a few men came rushing at Amber.

Some even yelled, “Don’t hit her face! Take her back for Boss! Once he’s done with her, we can have our fun!”

Amber’s face paled even more.

“Amber, count down for me.” Alexander slowly walked over to Amber and smiled. “It’ll take at most five seconds.”

Countdown? Five seconds? What the hell was Alexander talking about? Was he joking?

1/3

+15 BONUS

“We start now!” Alexander sprang forward. His body flew forward like a cannonball.

Swoosh! He was lightning-fast and was right in front of the men.

The thugs were baffled for a moment before they yelled and angrily attacked him. To them, he was nothing more than a pig for slaughter.

“Who is this idiot? Kill him!”

“He has a death wish, doesn’t he? Let’s get him!”

Amber was so worried that her heart was about to jump out of her chest.

Alexander was outnumbered. The thugs looked fierce, too. She knew Alexander was a competent fighter, but she never would have expected that he would head straight for them!

“Miss Chesire, call the police now! Otherwise, Mister Kane might be...” Leslie said with a pale face. She quickly took her phone

out. She was about to dial when she subconsciously glanced at Alexander.

She was struck dumb.

Alexander was amazing! He was like a beast among the thugs. His every action was

accurate and powerful! He was invincible!

“Ah!”

“Help!”

Fwomp! Fwoosh! Thump! Thwack!

Every time Alexander threw a punch, a few thugs flew off. The cacophony of bones cracking and wailing rang in the air.

In the blink of an eye, nearly all the thugs were on the ground, rolling in pain and sobbing.

Thud!

Alexander’s punch hit the thug’s head. The thug let out a muffled grunt and passed out instantly.

The leader of the thugs stood there stiffly. Chills ran down his back.

None of his men were spared. He came with basically an army, but he was the only one standing. Everyone was on the ground.

They could not escape at all!

The usually noisy construction site was in pin-drop silence.

Amber, Leslie, and the other workers looked in disbelief. Their jaws dropped.

How long did it take? In less than five seconds, Alexander took down almost 40 thugs single-handedly. He made it seem so easy as if it

did not take any effort at all!

Alexander slowly walked over to the leader of the thugs.

“W-Who are you?!” The leader shuddered, his knees weakening in fear.

The man in front of him was not human at all. He was the god of death!

Alexander slapped the man’s face harshly.

The air of murderous intent overwhelmed the leader of the thugs.

“I-I’m warning you. D-Don’t do anything foolish!” The leader was so frightened that he fearfully retreated. He stumbled and almost fell to

the ground. “My boss is Nick Panther!”

“That name means nothing to me!” Alexander said coldly and sliced his palm downward.

The man barely reacted for a second before a loud wail was ripped out of him. After all, his right arm was snapped off of him,

and his blood spewed everywhere.

“Gahhh!” He clutched his arm and rolled on the ground maniacally.

Amber covered her mouth in shock. The others looked in bewilderment.

213. 213.

They had never seen such a violent scene, not even in the movies.

Alexander was...amazing!

Chapter 0062

“A-Alex! Are you alright?” Amber slowly came to her senses. She might be shocked, but she was more worried.

While Alexander was an impressive fighter, he went up against almost 40 thugs. He might have gotten hurt!

“How would these weaklings get to hurt me?” Alexander walked over to Amber and smiled. Then, he took his phone out and dialed George.

“Get some men over to the construction site and clean up trash.”

After hanging up, he turned to see the baffled workers looking at him. He chuckled gently and said. “You can all get back to work in peace.

I’m here.”

The workers nodded fervently and stared at him in awe.

This was how a real man should be, not like those namby-pamby male celebrities on television!

“Mister Kane.” Leslie rushed to him excitedly. “I’ll keep watch over here. Go and rest with Miss Chesire. I promise we’ll work well

on the

project!”

Alexander nodded approvingly. Then, he took Amber to the temporary set-up shed to rest.

Five minutes later, George and a dozen of his men hastily arrived.

George scanned the scene and barked, “Keep an eye on these losers. Make sure none of them runs away!”

Then, he quickly ran over to the shed and prostrated himself to Alexander and Amber.

“I’m sorry I’m late, sir. I’m sorry that these thugs disrupted your day!” he apologized hastily.

Alexander waved his hand and said calmly, “The culprit is Nick Panther.”

Nick Panther was a powerful thug in the underbelly of Ol’ Mare and was a tough person to deal with. He had a tattoo of a panther

on his

body, which was why he was called Nick Panther.

This man was the reason why the construction site had been plagued with troubles.

“Don’t worry, sir, I know what to do.” George nodded seriously. His eyes gleamed fiercely.

Nick Panther dared to offend the great Alexander Kane!

George had warned them not to mess with Amber’s projects. It seemed like it was time to pay those thugs a visit once more.

“George.” Alexander looked at George and said calmly, “Max has been secretly helping you out, but it’s not just for you to get into

real

estate. Do you understand?”

George shuddered. He understood what Alexander meant. He intended to reshuffle the forces of the underground world in Ol’

Mare.

“Killing a scum like Nick Panther will only get my hands dirty.” Alexander narrowed his eyes. “Tell him to prepare seven and a half

million dollars as compensation. Otherwise, we'll slice off the arms of every single one of his men. He has a day to cough up the

money."

George replied without any hesitation. "Understood!"

"Alexander, don't do it!" Amber jumped. She shook her head profusely. "George is powerful, but we shouldn't mess with Nick

Panther. He'll surely attack us!"

She had heard her colleagues talk about Nick Panther more than once in her previous company. She knew how powerful and

ruthless he was.

"Attack us?" Alexander laughed.

He would welcome him if he dared. There were worse things out there scarier than death in this world. A lowly man like Nick

Panther

would not be able to fathom the horror of the Lord of War!

Meanwhile, at the Imperial Bathhouse.

The topless Nick enjoyed the fact that Neil had given him 750000. His prominent tattoos were shown due to him removing his shirt.

"Boss, a call for you." One of his men quickly ran over and handed him the phone.

1/2

+15 BONUS

Nick looked at the caller ID. He was silent for a moment before he sneered. "George Severn? Hmph! why would the heir of the Severn family call me?"

George was once a famous thug before he exited that life and became a business tycoon, much to everyone's envy.

"I'm curious to see what on earth the great George Severn wants." Nick sneered and answered the call.

Chapter 0063

+15 BONUS

"What a rare occasion this is. What made you think of me suddenly?" Nick said mischievously.

George sneered. "I see you've gotten ballsy, Nick. How dare you mess with my projects!

"Listen up! Your men, all thirty-eight of them, are with me. Bring me seven and a half million dollars in exchange for them. If not,

I'll break their arms!"

Nick was stunned.

That was George Severn's project? That bastard Neil got him in trouble again!

"Hey, this is all a misunderstanding. There's been a mix-up! That bastard Neil Chesire

paid me to do this and left out a lot of details. I didn't know it was your project!"

Nick gulped and apologized, "If I knew it was your project, I wouldn't have dared to get involved!"

George said curtly. "Seven and a half million, or the arms of your men. Your choice!"

"Mister Severn, why don't I treat you to a feast at the Seaside Grand Hotel as an apology?"

George's expression darkened. He sneered. "Are you trying to negotiate with me? Do you know who you've offended?"

The baffled Nick smiled apologetically. "I'm guessing he must be one of your friends?"

Could you help a brother out? Be the peace negotiator-"

George gave him no chance to continue as he snapped, "Seven and a half million dollars, and not a penny less! If not, you can expect thirty -eight arms!"

George hung up immediately.

"Mister Severn, don't hang up... Fuck!" Nick smashed his phone to the ground. He clenched his fists and gritted his teeth.

"George Severn's friend? I'm going to see just who in Ol' Mare would dare to make me pay a ransom!"

At the construction site.

Alexander said to George on the phone, "Alright."

Then, he slowly walked over to the 38 thugs.

"D-Don't come any closer!"

"Y-You can't kill us! Killing is illegal!"

The thugs looked terrified as they shiyered for dear life.

Kill? Alexander sneered. "You're just ants. Your death is pointless."

They were the scum of the earth who only wreaked havoc on society. He could not be bothered with them.

"Come." A dozen burly men rushed over when Alexander waved them over. They were all George's men. They placed Nick's men into the vans by the side.

The thugs were terrified to death, Some pissed their pants while some looked like their lives were flashing before their eyes.

Some yelled at Alexander, while some berated Nick too.

"That man is a greedy, unappreciative bastard!"

"We looked up to him as our elder brother, yet he won't even pay the ransom!"

"Mister Kane, have mercy on us!"

Alexander was expressionless. Since they dared to hurt the workers and offend the Lord of War, this was the price they had to pay.

1/2:

"Break off their arms, and send them back to NICK Panther! Alexander commanded

before returning to the shed.

Behind him, sounds of men wailing echoed in the skies. Arm after arm was snapped off. It was a bloody scene.

The vans then quickly took off, taking those armless thugs back to the Imperial Bathhouse.

+15 BONUS

Back at the Imperial Bathhouse.

Nick glared at Neil. "Neil Chesire, explain yourself!"

"Are you mad?" Neil chuckled without a single care. "The project belongs to Chesire Group. George Severn is at most a

collaborator. Are

you happy with this explanation?"

Nick slammed the table and barked, "I don't care whose project this is. My men, all thirty-eight of them, are being held at the construction

site. George is demanding seven and a half million! Now what?!"

Nick sipped on his tea casually. His gaze gleamed condescendingly.

What should he do? His men were all useless; it had nothing to do with him!

Right at this moment, one of Nick's men ran inside looking horrified, "Something bad has happened, Boss. Our brothers—are all crippled!"

What?

Nick sprang up. His eyes reddened as he grabbed his subordinate by the collar. "Say that one more time!"

The subordinate shuddered and stuttered, "Y...You didn't pay the ransom, Boss, so their limbs were chopped off. Some even

lost their

legs..."

"Bastard!"

Nick punched the wall. His brothers-in-arms were all crippled!

Even if they went through an expensive surgery, they would still be disabled.

They would no longer be of any use to him.

Nick's gaze gleamed with violence as he gruffly replied, "Send them to the hospital and give them a thousand dollars each.

They'll have to

find another job."

Nick's subordinate was flabbergasted. He looked extremely disappointed, but he did not dare to say anything. He left and

headed downstairs.

Was this how Nick Panther treated his subordinates? They risked their lives for him, yet all he did after they were crippled for his

sake was compensate them a thousand dollars?

"Damn it! Damn it all!" Nick panted. His nails dug deeply into his palms.



He did not need to guess to know that his men were sorely disappointed. That bastard friend of George Severn's was a monster!  
This time, he had lost miserably.

Chapter 0064

"I don't feel good troubling you again, Nick." Neil watched on at the side, sipping his tea.  
"I'll think of something for my problem.

You don't have to return the money I gave you previously," he added sarcastically.

Nick turned to look at him. He clenched his fists even tighter.

Losing a limb or two, or even their life, was something to be expected when one worked in the underground scene. Being

humiliated,

however, was a taboo. Who else would hire them in the future?

He would not be able to continue living in Ol' Mare!

"Everyone knows of my solid reputation in Ol' Mare. Finishing up the job after receiving the money is the rule!"

Nick looked at Neil scornfully as rage sizzled within him. He punched the wall. "Order! Gather up all our men and get ready. We

leave

tomorrow morning!"

Neil's gaze gleamed smugly when he saw how furious Nick was.

'Alexander, Amber, you're both done for!'

The next morning, Alexander had Amber take Susanne shopping. He then drove the Porsche alone to the construction site and

parked at

the makeshift parking lot.

It was seven in the morning when Alexander's expression shifted. His eyes held a knowing twinkle in them as he smirked.

As expected, they came.

About eight vans came rushing in his direction. A group of men rushed over to the construction site.

The largest man, who walked ahead of them, had a panther tattoo on his body. He had a machete in his hand.

It was Nick Panther.

"Stand right there!" Ray, who used to be at odds with Alexander, stood by the intersection at the construction site with a group of

George's

elite team of men.

He sneered at Nick. "You've been a bad child, Nick Panther. Where are your manners?"

"Fuck you!" Nick pointed his machete at Ray's nose and said through gritted teeth,

"Who the hell do you think you are? You're

just George Severn's lapdog. How dare you talk to me that way!"

With a wave of his machete, about 40 to 50 thugs charged toward them with war cries.

Ray cackled. With a wave of his hand, he called out, "Come out, everyone!"

A group of about 150 burly men rushed out from the temporary shed. It was obvious

they were greater in number compared to Nick's army.  
Nick's expression turned ugly.

Ray sneered at him and patted his own head provocatively. "Come on, then! Hit me! Hit me to death!"

"You..." Nick was utterly infuriated. He was grinding on his teeth so harshly that they almost crushed to pieces.

He was outnumbered. Ray had too many men, and Nick knew he could not put a dent in their power. He might even be killed if

he were to go up against them, which would be pointless.

That bastard, Neil Chesire, caused him so much trouble this time. His solid reputation in Ol' Mare was ruined because of him!

"You watch yourself, George Severn! I've got a bone to pick with you!" Nick glared at Ray, but he was berating George. "I'll back down today, but this isn't the end. I'll come back!"

Nick cursed and turned around, about to get his men to leave-

"Stand right there!" came a loud voice.

1/2:

+15 BONUS

At that moment, an ominous threat toomed in the air. NICK's body stiffened and he shuddered.

"Have I said you could go?"

The stunned Nick turned back to look. However, before he could understand what he was looking at, he saw black and stumbled

to the

ground.

Ray and the others, too, saw the black figure. They were bewildered. A moment later, they came to their senses and were instantly excited.

Thud! It sounded like a blunt object hitting the ground.

A cloud of dust rose, covering Alexander and Nick.

Crack!

"Ah!" Nick wailed out tragically.

As the dust settled, everyone could finally see what happened.

Alexander looked relaxed with his hands in his pockets.

Nick's head hung low. He was supporting himself up with his hands on the ground. His legs looked like it was broken.

Alexander took two steps forward with his hands behind his back. He stepped on Nick's head and pushed it against the ground.

Right at this moment, everyone finally witnessed Alexander's ruthlessness, determination, and terrifyingly inhumane powers.

Chapter 0065

“B-Boss?” Nick Panther’s men were shocked by the sight.

Ray and the others, too, were just as baffled.

Nick Panther, the infamous ruthless thug of Ol’ Mare, had his head shoved to the ground by Alexander.

Nick’s men were especially frightened. They threw their weapons to the ground and lowered their heads, not daring to look

Alexander in the eyes.

Offending Alexander was Nick’s biggest mistake in life. Anyone who offended him would end up dead!

Alexander, not having an ounce of care for these lowlife thugs, said, “Get these fools out of my sight. If you ever see them again, just beat them up.”

Ray and the others were so stunned that their jaws slackened widely.

Amazing. Alexander was amazing! They had never seen such an amazing fighter in their life! Even notorious underground thugs such as Nick were no match for him at all!

“B-Boss? Who is Mister Kane?” asked one of Ray’s men with an expression of adoration. “When has such a scary person like him existed in Ol’ Mare? He’s incredible!”

Who was he?

Ray glanced at his subordinate and harrumphed. “How dare you ask who Mister Kane is? All you need to remember is that anyone who offends him will end up dead.”

In fact, even Ray himself did not know much about Alexander’s true identity. He only knew that even George Severn had to tread lightly around Alexander.

Alexander was like a god in Ol’ Mare.

“Stop daydreaming! Do what Mister Kane says, and kick them out!” Ray barked and waved his hand. “Get going!”

Ray’s men went up to Nick and his thugs and chased them all away as if they were chasing away a pack of wild dogs. Nick, too,

ran off. Meanwhile, Alexander casually left the construction site as if nothing had happened. He drove straight to Ol’ Mare

Central Mall.

“Mom, we’ve been shopping for the entire morning. Have you not found anything that you like?” Amber said with a smile, holding

onto Susanne’s arm. “Alexander said you can buy anything you like. Don’t think too much of it.”

Susanne blushed a little. Alexander might be wealthy, but he should not be wasteful. Many new products were just placed on the

market and did not have discounts, so Susanne did not wish to spend the money on them.

“Mom, if you’re not going to buy anything, I’ll decide for you!” Amber pulled Susanne

along into a high-end store near them. She said seriously, "This is a gift from Alexander and me. Just pick anything you like here." At that woman, a saleswoman walked up to them. Seeing how undecided they were, she grumpily said, "Miss, ma'am, if you

don't want to buy anything, just leave. Please don't disrupt our work! Don't touch anything as well! You won't be able to afford it!"

Their items were all high-end luxury items, and their clientele were usually wealthy women. The mother-daughter duo was a stark contrast to this expectation as they were literally in rags. The mother's coat, especially, had been washed so many times that it turned yellowish. A person like that would not be able to afford anything in the store at all.

"I-I'm sorry. We'll leave," Susanne apologized. She pulled Amber along and wanted to leave.

"No, Mom. We're not leaving." The irritated Amber said, "Is this how you treat your customers? If we can't touch the material, how will we know if it's good or bad quality? How do you know we won't buy it?"

The saleswoman sneered condescendingly. "If you want to buy, sure, touch all you want! You could even try it on! But you have to prove

1/2

like that!"

+15 BONUS

Amber was furious. This saleswoman was such a snob!

"Amber, it's fine. Let's just go to another place to have a look." Susanne tugged on Amber's arm. She did not want to see her

daughter arguing with that saleswoman who had such a bad attitude. She gently added, "Let's just go to other stores. We don't have to shop here."

The saleswoman raised an eyebrow. She said condescendingly, "You're not shopping here? That's because you can't afford it!"

Amber was truly infuriated. She was heaving and even wanted to yell at the saleswoman.

However, she had been brought up since young to not swear. She suppressed the raging fury in her. "Your attitude is really infuriating. I'm going to complain! I must!"

Chapter 0066

"You want to complain, you say? What right do you have to complain?"

The saleswoman menacingly added, "You're poor, yet you want to pretend you're a wealthy customer? I despise bitches like you

the most! If you have the money, buy the entire store! If you can't carry them home, I'll do it for you! If you don't have the money, you can fuck off!"

Amber shuddered furiously. Tears welled up in her eyes. Susanne was equally furious. The saleswoman was just an ordinary folk like her. What right did she have to look down on others?

Right at this moment, a familiar voice boomed from the entrance of the shop.

“Wrap up this entire store. I’m taking it all!”

It was Alexander.

He strode into the store. He nodded at Amber and Susanne before gazing at the saleswoman coldly, “Did you not hear me?

Pack everything up! All the clothes!”

The saleswoman’s shock was quickly replaced with a snobbish giggle. “Wow, another pretentious case. You-”

Not wanting to waste his time on her, Alexander threw his black card on the saleswoman’s face.

“How dare you...” She was about to yell at him when she subconsciously noticed the card. She stumbled backward and fell to

the floor. Her underwear was exposed due to her extremely short skirt, but she did not care about her composure at all. All she

saw was the card.

A customized, limited-edition card. It was a symbol of social status and power! This was her first time seeing it!

“I-I’ll pack everything up right away, sir...” The saleswoman picked up the card and politely returned it to Alexander.

She immediately ran over to the cashier. Her heart was beating so wildly that she felt like it was about to leap out of her throat.

The commission from the sales of a great customer like him would be much more than the total commission she had heard for

the past few years. This was an entire store of stock. Only god would know how much commission she was going to get. She

struck the jackpot!

The saleswoman, in her three-inch heels, quickly headed to the counter to put on some makeup. Naturally, she had to make

herself look more pretty in front of such a generous customer in case he ever stared at her more intently. She was even willing to

become a mistress! The commotion soon attracted a huge group of spectators. Never had any of them witnessed a customer

buying off the entire store. The cheapest item was at least a thousand dollars!

“This saleswoman has offended a hot-tempered man, and he’s a rich man, too!”

“She was being a snob! Guess she’s met her match!”

“This must be so embarrassing for her!”

The saleswoman did not feel embarrassed or awkward at all. On the contrary, she served all three of them coffee. Money made

the world go round. Even if he wanted her to kneel and lick his shoes, she was willing to do it.

“Sir, we’ve wrapped up everything for you! That’ll be eight hundred thirty-nine thousand five hundred and twelve dollars, and eighty cents. Please swipe your card here.”

Money was a great motivator. Her efficiency was like never before. Within less than 20 minutes, all the clothes of the entire store were wrapped and bagged properly. Nonetheless, she was drenched in sweat.

She held the payment terminal machine and looked at Alexander intently. She noticed how young he was, topped off with being rich. She had sold so many clothes that day that she was bound to get a fat commission. This was her lucky day!

“Swipe my card? I only asked you to wrap it all up. I never said I was going to buy them,” Alexander held his card and said calmly. What?

The spectators, including Amber and Susanne, were bewildered.

The saleswoman was panting heavily, and her mood plummeted.

+15 BONUS

She bagged everything in the store, yet he was not going to buy them. He was lying!

She did not dare to offend him at all. She looked at the card in his hands and gulped.

She stuttered, “B-But didn’t you say you were going to buy all the clothes?”

“I’m not going to buy them, and that’s that!” Alexander said. He kept his card and wound his arm around Amber’s. He said coldly.

“The clothes in your store aren’t good enough for my mother. Mom, let’s go! We’ll go to the leather store over there!”

The saleswoman slumped to the floor, completely baffled.

He was clearly humiliating her for looking down on others, just because she was a snob to the mother and daughter. She brought this all on herself.

“I-I’m going to call the police!” She looked at Alexander and the others before rolling on the floor in a fit of rage.

Alexander did not look back at all. He led Amber and Susanne out the door to the store opposite.

The leather store was naturally much pricier.

“Pick a few newer looks for my mother to try.” Alexander pointed around.

He had a refined taste. The items he pointed out were the bestsellers of the store. “We’ll swipe a hundred fifty thousand dollars.

Mom, we’ll only be leaving once we finish that.”

The saleswoman gasped at this. Nonetheless, she accepted Alexander’s card with both hands politely.

“Alexander, don’t do this...” Amber and Susanne looked at each other. They did not want to spend Alexander’s money, but they

did not know how to persuade him otherwise. Thus, they could only smile helplessly.

The spectators who saw the scene unfold a moment ago followed Alexander to the

other store. They wanted to see if any drama would happen.

Amber and Susanne thought differently from the spectators. They knew that Alexander could afford it.

"Mom, don't just sit there! Go and try on clothes!" said Alexander. He even got the staff to take Susanne to the changing rooms.

"Alexander, Mom doesn't want you to spend so much money on our family," Amber said a little helplessly.

"What do you mean? I'm spending money on my family! Also, spending money on Mom is the most logical thing to do,"

Alexander said firmly.

Amber's lips quivered. She was utterly moved. He treated them all extremely well.

Soon, Susanne came out in the new clothes she was trying on. The saleswoman even put on some light makeup on her.

Susanne looked at least 10 years younger.

"Wow, Mom! You look amazing!" Amber's eyes sparkled.

The clothes naturally brought out Susanne's beauty, making her seem classy and elegant.

Alexander looked at her and smiled. "You look beautiful. Dad is lucky to have married you."

The elated Susanne smiled widely. She looked every bit regal and graceful. After happily shopping, they left the mall and headed back to Belmont Hills.

Chapter 0067

+15 BONUS

Nick Panther was barely alive when he was brought back to the Imperial Bathhouse. He struggled to even stay alive.

His men frantically used their connections to hire a private doctor before sending him to the hospital. He was resuscitated for an

entire  
night.

His life was saved, but half side of his body had lost its senses, including his arm and leg.

Nick lay in bed, paralyzed. His face was wrapped in gauze. Half of his body was in a cast. He could not even mutter a single word and could only blink. The excruciating pain made him tear up so much that his pillow was wet.

A thug like him naturally had nothing left after such a turn of events. He would no longer have any power in the underbelly of Ol'

Mare.

"Bastard! Which bastard would dare to touch my little brother?!" A bald man raged in front of Nick's bed. He looked similar to

Nick, but the

violent aura and the ruthlessness of his gaze were far beyond Nick's.

The moment Brett Panther received the call from his brother's subordinate, he

immediately rushed over from Province Town.

He found it difficult to imagine that someone would dare hurt his brother in such a small place like Ol' Mare.

"It's George Severn's men, boss."

Everyone knew Nick only succeeded in Ol' Mare because of his brother, who was an infamous thug in Province Town. Anyone from Ol' Mare would know that Nick could not be offended. He was someone who would murder without a blink of an eye.

"What? George Severn?!" Brett's shock was quickly replaced with a malicious expression. "How dare he touch my brother!"

Brett never had any regard for the thugs in Ol' Mare. To him, they were all measly kids, no match for the thugs over at Province Town.

He never would have expected Nick to be beaten up and paralyzed by someone in Ol' Mare, even almost losing his life. This was not only damaging to Nick but also humiliating to Brett.

"Sit, that person is a fighter," Nick's subordinate said with a lowered gaze, not daring to look at Brett.

Brett's eyes widened. His gaze was filled with murderous intent, so much so that the subordinate shuddered.

A fighter?

Many could fight. He was just one measly person! What harm could he have done?

"It seems like I've been in Province Town for too long. These bastards of Ol' Mare have forgotten who I am!" growled Brett. The

veins on his neck and forehead popped as his expression grew worse.

Nick was the brother who liked money, while Brett was the violent one. Every fight he got into he had to make sure he saw blood.

Brett was infamous for his ferocity. After making a name in Ol' Mare, he followed a bigwig to Province Town. All these years, he had made a name for himself in the underworld of Province Town.

This time returning, not only was he going to avenge his little brother, but he was also going to reshuffle the powers in Ol' Mare.

He was going to teach all of them a lesson.

"Get George Severn to see me and bring me nine million dollars! He has to kneel and apologize to Nick, or I'll kill him!" Brett

roared. He was so terrifying that the subordinate's face lost all its colors.

He immediately bowed and got going. "Yes, sir!"

The news of Nick's serious injury and Brett's fury spread all over the underbelly of Ol' Mare.

Everyone was terrified.

Brett Panther had returned. The most ferocious, ruthless man of Ol' Mare returned to personally avenge his brother.



George Severn had grown arrogant, Brett mused. Sure, Severn Group's business was doing well, and George had some influence underground, but what good was a big group? He offended Brett Panther, so he would dearly pay with his life.

Anyone who dared to touch his younger brother would be killed off.

+15 BONUS

Many of the underground forces had started to offer huge amounts of protection fees to Brett Panther so that they would not get dragged into this matter.

Some were eagerly anticipating for George to go down. So what if George could afford the nine million dollars? Brett was not going to be bought off by money. With the money, Brett would at most spare his life, but the breaking of his limbs was inevitable.

At La Perle, George personally deshelled a few lobsters for Alexander. He stood by the side and said politely, "Sir, Brett Panther has returned. Frankly, nine million is nothing, but I won't give in to his demands." "Brett Panther? That man is just a coward. He's not worth mentioning at all." Alexander feasted on the lobster calmly.

George shook his head and smiled bitterly. Only Alexander would dare to call Brett Panther a coward. However, George was secretly worried. Brett Panther was not one to be easily messed with.

While Alexander was a stellar fighter, he had already been discharged. Offending someone vicious like Brett Panther might be dangerous if he was not careful.

After eating the lobster, Alexander looked at George and smiled. "George, is there something you want to say to me? Are you doubting me, or perhaps hiding something from me?" George sweated profusely.

Chapter 0068 George paled. He was extremely worried.

Different thoughts quickly appeared in his mind.

A few days ago, Alexander did indeed hint at reshuffling the forces of O1' Mare, yet he actually doubted him...

George's legs turned to jelly y of that.

"Maxine said that you have real talent." Alexander waved his hand 4 said lightly, "I know Severn Group is a great family and a huge group. I know that you're also involved in some of the businesses you shouldn't be involved in. Clean up your family for the next

few days. Be decisive. As for that coward? You can ignore him." "Understood, sir!" George 3 immediately bowed. He looked at Alexander's back and felt the load in his

heart being lifted. He was so worried that his shirt was drenched in sweat! Although Alexander did not explicitly say it, George knew that his return to Ol' Mare was not only to reconcile with Amber. He surely had other intentions.

Besides, those people doing dodgy business in Severn Group would face the consequences of their actions.

Later that night, in a private cellar in Severn Group...

Under the dim light, George, with his

back against his men, said in a low voice, "Listen up! Get rid of all the businesses. Give all the money from the sales to charity organizations, then build a few schools and nursing homes!" The men were stunned. One of them asked tentatively, "But sir, we've been working on this for so many years.

There isn't any news lately. We don't need to be that cautious, right?" George slammed the table and yelled, "Don't even deal with troublesome businesses like this in the future! I made a mistake back then, and you all made the same mistake as me. Just do as I say!" "Yes, sir!" the subordinate replied | fearfully.

The underground forces in Ol' Mare

were going through a shake-up once more.

At that moment, at the Imperial Bathhouse, Brett had a gorgeous model in his arms while his subordinate was reporting to him at the side.

"Sir, George is selling the bulk of his underground businesses, even those that aren't really in gray areas such as nightclubs and entertainment centers.

He only kept a few. It seems like he's really strapped for cash. He could only sell off his assets to get cash..." The smug Brett gently squeezed the model's thigh.

George Severn was nobody after all.

Even such a man had to kneel to his name.

"George Severn is afraid, I'm sure. He must be trying to get the money for Brett!" "Who wouldn't be afraid? Brett is | vicious! George might've been doing well for the past two years, but he offended Brett this time. The only outcome is death!" "T mean, nine million dollars? This must've been a huge blow for George.

He could've offended anyone, but he chose to offend Brett!" The underground forces in Ol' Mare were in a heated discussion too. Many were waiting to see George humiliate

himself. He was arrogant when he broke Nick's limbs, but the tables turned for him to finally humble himself.

Not only did he have to give Brett nine

million dollars, but he also had to bow and beg for mercy. How humiliating! Many less powerful thugs who were once oppressed by George were ready to kick him down too.

Moreover, George's competitors — those who were almost as powerful as him— could barely sit still at that moment. Their chance had come. They were going to acquire all of George's assets in one fell swoop. so George could never have a standing ever again.

"Boss, George has been selling most of his businesses for the past few days.

I'm guessing he'll come and beg for your forgiveness today," said Brett's subordinate ingratiatingly. They had been waiting for this day for a very

long time. &9 "Boss, you have to get rid of George Severn when comes. Avenge Nick!" Brett sneered. "Of course! I'm going to take his money and his life!" He had been living in Province Town for a few years. Naturally, he was not going to only do basic things like fighting and killing.

From the way he saw it, George Severn had lost. Nine million dollars was enough to incapacitate George. George would have to let go of his underground businesses, but by doing that, he would no longer have something substantial to support his stance. @ At that thought, Brett's eyes gleamed violently. He would severely punish

George for mauling his younger brother. He would make sure he wished | he was never born. \ Brett took a swig of wine fiercely.

To Brett's surprise, George did not come to look for him that day.

George did not come to him the following day either.

On the last day of the deadline, George still did not appear. Severn Group was still functioning as usual as if Brett did not exist.

The underground forces who were | eagerly anticipating a good show got anxious from waiting. They sent spies to gather news, but Brett and George did nothing at all.

Brett, still at the Imperial Bathhouse

on the third day, glowered.

A model who could not read the room | walked over to him, wanting to sit on his lap. In his anger, however, Brett slapped her, sending her into a pool.

It had been three days. Not only did he not receive the money, but he had also been embarrassed, too. If this matter was not handled properly, his words would not hold any power in Ol' Mare anymore! "George Severn!" Brett viciously slapped the crystal coffee table, and it cracked under his brute force.

His muscles popped up as if trying to break out of his clothes. He looked murderous.

"Sir! Someone is here to see you!" A

subordinate ran in agitatedly.

Brett looked up. "Who is it?" Other than George, he was not in the mood to see anyone else. All he could think of was George kneeling in front of him like a dog, slapping himself and licking his shoes as an apology.

"It's someone you can't afford to offend! The same guy who crippled your brother, Nick Panther!" Alexander slowly entered.

Chapter 0069

"Were you the one who hurt my brother?" Brett glared at Alexander.

Thump! Nick's men immediately shut the door behind him, closing Alexander inside.

What an arrogant bastard.

Nick's men looked angry. This man crippled Nick, yet he boldly walked into the Imperial Bathhouse on his own to look for Brett.

He must have a death wish!

They needed to keep a tight watch on this place. After all, someone wanted to tear him into pieces.

Alexander scanned his surroundings and said calmly, "Yes, that was me. You didn't teach your brother manners, so I had to do it."

Brett was so furious that he gritted his teeth. "George Severn doesn't dare to come and see me, so he sent you to die on his behalf?"

Alexander laughed. He looked up and smiled ambiguously, "No one in this world can make me do things on his behalf. You, on the other

hand... If you don't want to die, I won't mind giving you a chance to live."

A chance?

Brett's shock was overtaken by his boisterous laughter. This man could barely fend for his life, yet he wanted to give someone else a

chance?

"Sure, kid. Let's see how you'll give me a chance."

Brett got up, looking hostile. His bones cracked menacingly. He raised his hand and swung his fist, aiming at Alexander's head.

His eyes were so reddened, it was as if he was on steroids.

Driven by pure rage, his punch was as hard as a professional boxer. He could already imagine what Alexander looked like with a

broken

neck.

"Hmph!" Alexander did not even look at him. He merely raised his hand and grabbed Brett's fist.

Thud!

Brett's punch seemed to have met with a brick wall. His punch could not propel at all!

Everyone was baffled.

This was Brett Panther, once the ruler of Ol' Mare. He was the most vicious person to ever live! How could his punch be so

easily intercepted? How strong was Alexander?

"It seems you don't know how to appreciate chances," Alexander said casually before he squeezed.

Crack!

"Argh!" Brett wailed as the crisp sound of bones cracking was heard. He squirmed violently while trying to bite Alexander's arm

like a

lunatic. He wanted to retract his arm.

Alexander sneered before flinging Brett off and kicking him away.

Bam!

Brett flew in the air and hit against the wall behind him. His mouth was instantly filled with blood.

The entire place was in dead silence. Brett's moan was extremely piercing to the ears.

Was the great Brett Panther taken down in just mere seconds?

His younger brother, Nick, had been paralyzed just two days ago. Brett had said he would make George kneel in front of him, yet

this young man toppled him so easily!

"I-I'll kill you!" Brett was a fighter as well, and reputation was a matter of life and death to fighters. He had been repeatedly

humiliated that he no longer wanted to endure it.

1/2

+15 BONUS

He grabbed an empty wine bottle and threw it over at Alexander VICIOUSly.

Alexander calmly shook his head and threw a kick, landing squarely on Brett's chest.

Brett could not even wail out in pain. He let out a muffled grunt and clutched his chest before falling to the ground twitching in

pain.

The entire room turned even more silent.

Outside the door, the subordinates covered their mouth, not even daring to let out a single breath.

“You’ve missed your chance.” Alexander looked down at Brett condescendingly. “All these years, you’ve had so much blood on your hands. You used your powers to do bad things. You’re considered lucky that you’re not dead.”

Alexander’s gaze gleamed coldly. Brett was used to ignoring the law. Even if Alexander gave him another chance, he would still stick to his old ways. He should not be given a chance to live!

Sensing Alexander’s gaze, Brett was finally afraid. He shuddered violently. “D-Don’t come over here! Y-You’re not from Ol’ Mare!”

Brett twitched and retreated backward.

The expressionless Alexander approached Brett slowly. His footsteps sounded like death coming for Brett, which scared him witless.

“N-No! Don’t kill me! Guys, help me! Help me...”

The other men lowered their heads. They did not even dare let out a single noise, let alone help Brett.

Brett was completely in despair.

It was in mere seconds that Alexander stopped right in front of him.

Chapter 0070

Crack!

With a kick, Brett’s right arm was broken!

“Ah!” Brett wailed like a lunatic. He was in so much pain that he squirmed on the floor. He was extremely frightened.

“A person like you understands fear, too?” Alexander sneered and kicked Brett once more.

This time, both his legs were broken!

The men by the door paled, and chills ran down their backs.

Who on earth was this man? How could he be so ruthless? He brought down the Panther brothers so effortlessly. He was the most vicious

man in Ol’ Mare!

The writhing Brett started to foam in the mouth. Wiggling, he yelled hysterically, “Kill me! I dare you to just kill me!”

“You’re not worth dying in my hands. You’ve done so many bad things. Now that you’re a cripple, someone will be here to deal with you.”

Alexander said and left.

Brett spat out the blood that pooled in his mouth. At that moment, three out of his four limbs were broken. His white shirt had been drenched in blood.

He had completely lost it.

The most important thing for a thug was their reputation and their power. Alexander had destroyed them both.

Not only did he fail to exact revenge, but he was beaten up badly, too. He was completely humiliated. His voice no longer held any power in Ol' Mare.

He would have killed himself if he had a knife!

Alexander stepped over Brett and headed for the door.

Nick's men shuddered. No one dared to stop him.

Everyone stood in two rows, opening up a path for Alexander. They did not even dare to look up.

Alexander's gaze gleamed fiercely. He scanned them coldly and said, "Find better things to do. Don't get yourself killed."

Once Alexander left, every single thug fled the place. This huge force was gone in just mere days.

In less than half a day, the Imperial Bathhouse was closed, much to the relief of the folks who lived nearby cheered happily.

After all, the customers who frequented the establishment were terrible people and constantly bullied the ordinary folk. The

ladies knew to

avoid it when night came.

With everything cleared, the people who lived nearby were grateful to the hero who brought down Nick's Imperial Bathhouse.

How amazing!

At that moment, in a VIP room of a private club...

George was sitting in the main seat, surrounded by the influential people of the underground world in Ol' Mare.

"Mister Severn, a great man knows when to submit or when to stand. Just pay Brett Panther the money. He's just doing this for the money. You'll get to keep your life!"

"Mister Severn, you're usually a smart person. Why did you make this mistake this time? Nick Panther is Brett Panther's younger brother! You shouldn't have hurt him!"

"You've already sold so many of your businesses. We've profited from it quite a lot.

We'll help you to put in a good word with

Brett this time. I'm sure he'll show us some respect..."

They were trying to persuade George to submit to Brett. They knew that the moment George submitted to Brett, he would no

longer hold

+15 BONUS

George said calmly. "Brett Panther? He's nothing but a coward!"

What?

They all looked at each other. George must have gone mad with the way he called Brett a coward!

One of them secretly touched the recording device in his pocket, wondering if he should play this for Brett to hear. Just this alone was enough to get George killed.

“Mister Severn, you still have options. You can change your mind.” One of the men of higher positions said, “We’ve known each other for so many years, so we’ll help you. We know how generous you are. We know you won’t mistreat your saviors.”

Someone immediately chimed in, “Yes! We see each other so often! We’re living in a lawful and orderly society! As long as you show your sincerity, I believe Brett will spare you!”

George sneered and narrowed his eyes. These men were pretending to be nice, but all they could think of was money. They just wanted him to bow to Brett so they could have dibs on his businesses!

“You all asked me out just so you could ask me to bow to Brett? If that’s the case, you can stop wasting your time. I’m a busy man. I’m not that free to entertain you all!”

George got up and left. He turned back to look at everyone when he was at the door and said mockingly, “Go out and explore the world. You never know how big the world is!”

Then, he left.

“How dare he!”

“He’s running out of time, yet he still dares to be rude to us!”

“If we weren’t so kind as to buy his businesses from him, he wouldn’t have the nine million!”

Those men made themselves seem like they were being kind to George, yet only they themselves knew if they were sincere.

Buying George’s business at a low price might seem to be helping George out, but they were just taking advantage of him.

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

### **#Chapter 71 - Read His Lordship Alexander Kane by Useless Caesar Chapter 71**

Chapter 0071

“Hmph! We don’t have to bother with him! He’s just too arrogant. Does he think Brett won’t dare to kill him?”

“Well, only death awaits him now after he offended Brett.”

“I heard that Brett is following that legendary bigwig in Province Town...”

At that, the others immediately fell silent. Brett Panther was enough to send chills down their spine. If he had the support of that specific mogul, they would not dare to offend him at all!

George was already digging his grave when he offended Brett.



All these years, they had been dominated by George. This was a great opportunity to take down his business and expand their own powers!

“Sir!” A subordinate entered with an ugly expression. “The Imperial Bathhouse has closed down!”

“What?” The men frowned at this. Nick Panther’s Imperial Bathhouse was doing extremely well. On top of that, they had Brett Panther to manage it at that moment. Why would it close down?

“Brett Panther is down, too! Some said that the enemy has crippled him. He was taken to Province Town to be resuscitated.

Apparently, he’s gone all limp, and the hospitals in Ol’ Mare wouldn’t help him!”  
What?!

The entire room was in pin-drop silence as the men looked at each other in shock. Brett had only returned for a few days, yet he was already crippled?

The Imperial Bathhouse was closed down?

Unbelievable! No enemy would exact revenge so quickly!

“Speak!” One of the men came to his senses and looked at his subordinate. “What happened to Brett?”

“I-I didn’t see for myself, but I heard that his bones were crushed. I don’t think he’ll be able to stand up anymore.”

Crash!

Someone’s hand slipped, and an expensive crystal wine glass fell to the floor, shattering in pieces.

+15 BONOS

Chills ran down their spines.

Brett Panther, the immovable force, had only returned for a few days! How was he already beaten up so badly? Who in Ol’ Mare

had such powers that they could cripple the Panther brothers one after the other? It was terrifying!

Could it be...

“George Severn!” A few of the men looked up, having remembered that George had called Brett a coward.

George surely had something to do with Brett’s downfall!

“George has such a powerful man with him. He sure is secretive!”

Another boss suddenly furrowed his brow and said, “No. If George is that powerful, why did he give us all those profitable

businesses?”

They were all silent.

George had fought to the end with them over territories and those businesses back then. Nothing terrible happened when he suddenly quit. Was he really going to wash his hands off all dodgy business and only become an honest businessman? They did not believe it!

George received the news while he was in his limousine. Even if he had long predicted the outcome, his heart still raced.

It was too terrifying.

Brett was no match at all for Alexander. Alexander worked quickly and handled every problem!

Fear, admiration, and adoration were all George felt for Alexander.

George pondered for a while before making a call. When the call connected, he said firmly, "Gather all the shareholders; I'm calling a group board meeting. I have a huge announcement to make. Everyone has to be there."

He was going to give Severn Group all to Amber to manage.

This was a gamble, and he knew. He had experienced everything in this world. He made up his mind in just a mere few seconds, yet he did not feel like he was losing out on anything.

Alexander seemed to have hinted that he would develop other businesses. As long as he followed Alexander loyally, he would get something far bigger than the

+15 BONOS

Neil was in this office, gritting his teeth.

The construction site of the plant went awfully well, and the first stage was soon completed. He had to kick Amber out of the

Cheshire Group before that and wrestle the power for himself.

"Where's Jerome?" Neil asked his secretary with a sullen face. He did not know where his son went.

"Mister Cheshire is with a few other heirs from Province Town."

Neil was a little unhappy but said nothing of that. Those rich brats from Province Town had no whatsoever skills other than living a luxurious life. However, they were from powerful families. If Jerome could be friends with them, he might have wider options in the future.

"By the way, is there still no news from Nick Panther? That useless bastard..." Neil swore, lamenting his bad choice of hiring Nick.

"A-Apparently, Nick Panther has been beaten up and paralyzed, sir," his secretary stammered. "Also, the Imperial Bathhouse has closed down. Nick Panther is nowhere to be found as well."

"That useless piece of trash!" Neil thumped his desk angrily.

He had given more than a million dollars! Did Nick take the money and run? However, Nick was quite reputable, so Neil was sure

Nick would not have done so.

Neil sighed and shook his head helplessly. The thugs of the underworld were of a different world. Perhaps Nick fell into a trap.

Nick, that useless fool, took his money but failed to deliver what he promised!

## Chapter 0072

"I'll just have to do it myself!" Neil narrowed his gaze and said in a low voice, ' Inform all the top-level and middle-level staff that I'm calling a group board meeting. This time, I'm going to make sure that bitch, Amber Chesire, gets kicked out!"

At the plant construction site, Amber was touring the place with a few other colleagues. After checking the plant's internal situation, she nodded in satisfaction.

The entire process finished half a month earlier than she expected. She had sped up the project process and even made significant savings on the budget. The plant was making final refurbishments. The production machines had been moved in, too.

Everything went smoothly.

"After being on edge for so long, I can finally relax." Amber let out a sigh of relief. For the past few months, she had been worried sick about this project.

"The first time you've finally relaxed? Was someone causing you trouble in the past? Tell me their names, and I'll hunt them down," Alexander joked, looking at Amber.

Amber scoffed at this but was mentally touched by his concern. She wanted to say something when the phone in her pocket rang.

It was from the company.

"Amber Chesire, there is a last-minute board meeting. It starts at 9 a.m. exactly. Everyone has to be there."

The other party hung up.

Amber was a little baffled. From what Patrick Chesire said previously, she was too lowly and unqualified to join the meeting. They never once asked her to attend a board meeting.

Alexander heard what was informed, thanks to his acute hearing. His eyes gleamed icily. It seemed like Neil was insisting on going up against Amber. Moreover, he even wanted to embarrass Amber in front of everyone.

Since he was not going to learn his lesson, Alexander was going to teach him a lesson once more.

"Let's go, Amber," said Alexander.

They got into the car and drove toward the Chesire Group building.

+15 BONOS

At the top floor meeting room, Neil sat in the main seat. The other executives had long arrived.

"Hmph! Amber Chesire sure is bold to be late for the meeting!"

"The meeting starts at eight-thirty. I told her this very clearly, yet she dares to be late!"

"Well, she's got a huge project at hand. It's only natural she'd be cocky."

"Hey, we better talk softer. George Severn is backing Amber. If word gets out about this,

that man will tear us!”

A few executives scoffed, clearly holding distaste toward Amber. They thought about the other executives who had insulted Amber and were kicked out by George.

“Everyone, shut up!” Neil rubbed his temper and said in a low voice, “Don’t you dare offend Amber Chesire now. She has the

right to be cocky! She has the biggest project in the company. Even I have to play nice with her!”

He looked at everyone and said, “Because of that, I’ve told Sir Chesire. Of course, he’s on our side. The purpose of this meeting is to punish Amber.”

The executives were delighted.

Of course, they knew that Sir Chesire did not like Amber and her family. He only gave her the project because they were related.

Since Amber had already offended Sir Chesire, she was sure to be ejected from the company.

Right at this moment, the meeting door opened, and Amber quickly entered.

“A good-for-nothing scum isn’t allowed!” Neil barked at Alexander behind her.

Alexander had beaten his son up twice. He even forced him, the CEO of Chesire Group, to beg Patrick Chesire for forgiveness.

How he wanted to kill him so badly!

“Since we’re not welcome here, Amber, let’s go.” Alexander sneered. He pulled Amber along and turned.

Neil’s expression changed instantly!

The purpose of the board meeting that day was to humiliate Amber. If Amber was not there, there was no point in the meeting!

2/3

+15 BONOS

Neil glared at Alexander and said coldly, “I’ll allow it this once! Take a seat.” Alexander held Amber’s hand and led her to an

empty seat. He calmly stood behind her with his hands behind his back.

An executive, Jerry, mockingly remarked, “He sure is a lapdog, sticking around his woman all day long!” As if trying to show off

his power, the executive sneered at Alexander.

Alexander narrowed his eyes a little.

He took one step toward Jerry.

Chapter 0073

Slap!

+15 BONOS

Alexander slapped Jerry’s face harshly.

“Those who don’t watch their mouths deserve to be slapped!” Then, Alexander grabbed Jerry by his collar and threw him to the

floor before taking his seat. He did this all while being expressionless.

Jerry's cheek was swollen as he lay on the floor, shuddering. Alexander's gaze was utterly terrifying.

"Y-You... Very well, then!" Neil glared at Alexander and took a few deep breaths, trying to suppress his anger. The main mission

that day was to take Amber down. He would have plenty of ways to make that useless bastard suffer in the future.

"Amber, I'm sure you're surprised we asked you here today." Neil took a sip of tea. He smiled nastily. "For the past few days,

you've helped the company immensely. All of us have witnessed the sacrifice you've made for the company and the family. That

was why the company entrusted you with such a huge project."

Alexander sneered. He could sense a 'but' coming, so everything he said was useless.

Sure enough, Neil cleared his throat, suddenly looking serious. "But you've let down your family and the company. You've betrayed the company's trust in you!"

He raised his voice and threw the teacup on the floor. He rebuked, "You even embarrassed the Chesire family! Even though we

like money, we still have our principles. Just because you have an important project in your hands, you daringly accept bribes.

You've caused serious damage to the company! This is a crime!"

The more Neil spoke, the more agitated he got. He threw his jacket aside, rolled his sleeves up, and barked, "What's even

worse, you were in cahoots with George Severn in trying to take over Chesire Group and all of its assets. How do you explain

yourself? You have betrayed the trust of the board. Y-You're a bitch!"

Amber's face turned pale as she shook her head fervently. Tears fell from her beautiful eyes.

What right did Neil have to accuse her that way? How dare he frame her and humiliate her? How was she going to hold her head

up high in the future?

+16 BONOS

She had never taken advantage of the company at all. Even if her project did not use up the allocated budget, she returned it to

the finance department in the exact amount!

Amber wiped her tears with her sleeves and said with a catch in her throat, "Uncle Neil, I..."

"Don't call me Uncle Neil! You're not part of the Chesire family!" Neil did not give her a chance to explain. He interrupted her and

said, "There's cold hard evidence. You can't deny it at all! I will now announce that Amber Chesire will be fired! She'll be handed

to the police and be dealt with by the law!"

The executives immediately chime in.

“Mister Chesire is right!”

“We must get rid of Amber Chesire!”

“Even if she gets locked up in prison...”

They were waiting for Amber to be humiliated.

Amber, from the beginning, merely pursed her lips and lowered her head in silence.

She wanted to cry but felt that these bastards did not deserve her tears. Nonetheless, her eyes gleamed in despair. She was

utterly disappointed in the entire Chesire Group.

“Hehe!” A laugh broke through at that moment. It was Alexander.

“What a good show!” Alexander applauded Neil. He then took his phone out and calmly said, “Mister Chesire, I’ve recorded your performance today. This is an award-winning-worthy performance.”

Neil’s gaze darkened. “Stop trying to interfere, Alexander. Every word I say is true.

There’s no need to put on an act!”

“That’s right!” The few executives looked at Alexander and mocked, “Amber earns a few thousand dollars a month, and only that.

The finance department has all of her financial records. Do you think we don’t know her financial situation?”

“That’s right! How could she possibly feed a family of four and buy an expensive car?

She even bought her mother leather. She

must’ve received bribes!”

Chapter 0074

Alexander looked at the executives’ mocking expressions. With a smirk, he stood up and slowly reached into his coat pocket.

Neil stiffened when he saw what Alexander was doing. Was he going to get rough?

“Alexander, I’m warning you! This is Chesire Group. The best security guards are outside the door. You better not mess with us!

Security! Where is security?!”

Neil was sweating profusely. The wealthier they were, the more frightened they usually were of death.

Alexander smiled.

Thud!

He produced a stack of receipts and slapped them onto the meeting table.

“Look at these.” Alexander said to Neil, “I bought the car, the leather— everything. Is this the so-called proof of dirty money? Do

you want to play politics? You’re too inexperienced for that.”

Neil gritted his teeth.

Alexander paid for them? Impossible. He was just a soldier discharged from his duties!

How much money could he possibly have

to afford expensive cars and clothes?

It was absurd!

One of the executives, Barry, could not accept the documents and threw them aside.

“Amber must’ve transferred all the money

to your account, so the receipts are in your name!"

Slap! Alexander sneered and gave the executive a backhanded slap.

The entire meeting room was in silence. The slap could be heard extremely loudly.

"Just because you're stupid doesn't mean others are just as stupid as you. You can get the Ol' Mare Bank to look into this to see

if Amber has spent a single cent of the Chesire Group's money."

Flustered and furious, Barry clutched his face and yelled, "How dare you! I'm going to sue you!"

Alexander ignored him. He turned to look at Neil and smiled. "Mister Chesire, I've already gathered all the evidence. I'll play

along with you this time. Just wait

+15 BONOS

Then, Alexander pressed the play button on his phone. The recording playing back was of the meeting today. Every single word was recorded.

Neil's expression turned ugly.

He was there to kick Amber out of the group. He never thought that Alexander would turn the tables around. His move backfired

on him!

"Amber, tell me the truth." Neil turned to look at Amber and said with gritted teeth, "Is all this money Alexander's?"

"Of course," Amber replied firmly.

Alexander always had the money. It was them who were always looking down on him. She stared at Neil intently and said, "Mister Chesire, I didn't receive any bribe. I'm sorry to disappoint you."

Neil's expression darkened. His face flushed as if he had just received a slap. His expression was distorted.

"I don't care where you get the money from! It doesn't matter whose money it is! You're still in cahoots with Severn Group and

have utterly disappointed Chesire Group. No matter what, you're fired today!"

Amber's eyes widened at this. She was so furious that her hands were trembling. Her uncle was trying to frame her for

something she did not do!

"I don't care anymore..." Neil was panting heavily. All he thought was if he did not get the project back that day, it would be

difficult for him to get rid of Amber in the future!

"Mister Chesire, you must be joking again." Alexander gently patted the back of Amber's hand. He smiled at Neil. "I guess it's

time to put things all out on the table. Amber is here today because she's handing in her resignation."

The entire meeting room was in an uproar. Even Amber looked at Alexander in shock.

She did not say anything about that! What was Alexander doing?

If she did not have work, how was she going to help her family? Sure, Alexander was rich, but that was not her money after all!

“Don’t worry.” Alexander smiled at Amber before looking at the others coldly. You guys want to fire Amber, right? Great! We’ll fulfill your wish. None of you are

2/3

\*15 BONOS

don’t deserve to work with Amber!”

Neil pointed at Alexander furiously and barked, “Alexander, shut up!”

“No, you shut up.” Alexander sneered. “The project that Amber has with her right now? She handled it from the beginning to the end. It has nothing to do with any of you.”

“Hahaha!” Neil laughed maniacally. “Even if Amber dies of exhaustion, she’s just a tool for the Chesire family! She won’t get a single profit from the contract!”

“Is that so?” Alexander smiled ambiguously. “Mister Chesire, you seem to have forgotten once more that Amber was the one who signed the contract. Are you sure she won’t get any profit?”

Chapter 0075

Alexander’s words raised alarm bells in Neil’s mind.

Did he mean...

“No! That’s not possible!” Neil’s expressions changed. He yelled at his secretary, “Get the legal department and another private lawyer to come here. Bring me the contract! Quickly!”

Once the contract was brought over, Neil immediately snatched it. He was afraid he would miss out on reading even a single word.

The more he read the contract, the more his temple throbbed. It felt as though a bomb set off in his mind as he slumped on the chair.

The contract stated clearly that it was a contract between Severn Group and Amber Chesire, not the Chesire Group.

Alexander was right; the project only had to do with Amber. It had nothing to do with the Chesire Group at all!

Alexander smiled. He had instructed George the night before to get someone to change the contract. It was naturally a piece of cake for George to do it.

“H-How did this happen?” Neil’s lips quivered. He started to see black, almost passing out.

“Mister Chesire, 1-let me have a look...” The executive in charge of contracts took the contract over to have a quick glance. He immediately slumped to the floor. His face lost all of its colors.

The contract was legitimate. It had the official stamp of the Chesire Group. It was legally binding.

“How dare Chesire Group try to take over Amber’s project?” Alexander sneered. ” How do you feel, Mister Chesire? Does it



hurt?"

Neil began to pant as his mind stopped working. The biggest project the Chesire Group had was snatched from him.

It was a slap to his face.

The group had tried its best, wanting to grow better through this project, yet the project fell right into Amber's hands.

Were the ones who went through the contract back then blind?

1/3

+15 BONOS

Neil was trembling. The executive in charge of the legal department was shuddering too. His face was extremely pale.

"You have to believe me, Mister Chesire. When I checked the contract, there were no problems at all!" The executive continued

in a trembling voice, "Someone must've switched the contracts! This must be it!"

Neil glared at him to be silent.

Since Alexander dared to confront him, he must have come prepared. The contract was in black and white, legally binding. He

could not deny it at all.

He took a deep breath and glared at Amber. "Amber, it looks like I have underestimated you. You're vicious. Truly vicious!"

Amber remained silent as her demeanor grew indifferent.

Although she did not know what happened, she was sure it had to do with Alexander.

Seeing Neil getting furious yet helpless

relieved her anger immensely.

"You've been hiding in my group for so many years just waiting for today, haven't you?"

Neil looked malicious. His gaze turned

maniacal. "Do you think Chesire Group will fall just because you stole this project?

Dream on! For everything you stole today, I'll

make sure you suffer for them someday!"

He stood up and reached out to grab Amber's collar-

Thud!

Alexander flicked his fingers and swatted Neil's arm away. He said coldly, ' You've bullied Amber and her family relentlessly. Well,

an eye for an eye. We'll return the favor to you and the Chesire family!"

Then, Alexander held Amber's hand and headed for the door.

Neil, holding his arm, turned pale. He exchanged glances with the other executives, unable to find his words.

Alexander seemed to have thought of something as he turned and smiled. "By the way, other than Amber's resignation, there is

something else out there. The New Chesire Group will be launched tomorrow. We welcome you, Mister Chesire, to attend."

Then, he left with Amber without looking back.

The entire meeting room was in dead silence. They even had to deliberately breathe

quieter.

Neil heaved and panted. His lips twitched out of anger.

2/3

+15 BONOS

Amber formed a new company? The 'new' Chesire Group? This was not just revenge; this was a slap of humiliation to him!

Alexander was a loser, yet he snobbishly invited him to the launch of this supposed 'new' Chesire Group. He was clearly trying to humiliate him!

Not only did he fall into Alexander and Amber's set-up in front of all the executives, but their company's most important project

was also stolen! How was he going to explain this to Donovan Chesire?

He had never been so embarrassed before in his entire life!

"Mister Chesire..." An executive walked over to Neil and asked tentatively, "They swapped the contract. This is a crime. I think we should call the police to arrest them."

"Fuck you!" Neil took the thick stack of contracts and threw it on the executive's head.

"Why are all of you so useless? You're all useless!"

Everyone shuddered but allowed Neil to unleash his wrath. With that, the entire meeting room echoed with his yells.

At that moment, Alexander and Amber were walking out of the Chesire Group building. Amber wiped away her tears and said gently, her tone filled with sincerity, "Thank you, Alex."

She knew that if Alexander was not there today, she have been torn to shreds.

Neil was ruthless. Not only would he kick her out of the Chesire Group, but he would not let her off the hook either. He wanted

her to be in prison, or even worse, go after her parents.

That felt much better. She could finally put her foot down and completely cut ties with the Chesire family!

Neil and the rest were no family to her. They were unkind to her and had no right to blame her for being mean to them!

She was not going to let them have the project. This was what the Chesire family owed her and her family. The project was hers.

Chapter 0076

"Why are you thanking me again?" Alexander smiled at Amber. "You're my wife. This is what I'm supposed to do."

Amber blushed a little. She bit her lip and said, "Alex, were you just joking about the New Chesire Group thing?"

Alexander looked at his wife's shy smile. He said with a smile, "Amber, I have a surprise for you." He looked affectionately into

Amber's eyes.

Amber covered her mouth in shock. This must have meant Alexander was serious about it. Was this the surprise he prepared for

her?

She knew that Alexander was rich, but forming a group to give it to her as a surprise was way too much!

If she were to accept it, she would never be able to repay him for the rest of her life!

Looking at her baffled reaction, Alexander did not explain much. He drove back to Belmont Hills.

Susanne only used the card that Caspian gave her for groceries. She was still very thrifty in all other aspects of her life.

The moment they entered, the aroma of delicious food wafted into his nose. It was all of Alexander's favorite dishes.

"Alex, Amber, go wash your hands and get ready for dinner!"

Patrick took off his reading glasses. He looked at Amber furrowing her eyebrows and said with a gentle smile, "I know you the best. Is something on your mind, Amber?"

"Dad, I..." Amber hesitated for a while. In the end, she bit her lip and said, "Dad, I've resigned. From now onward, we're no longer part of the Chesire family. We have nothing to do with them either."

Patrick was first stunned, then he let out a long exhale. It was as if he had long predicted it. He looked relieved, even.

"Amber, I support you wholeheartedly. Our family of four will live our lives as best as we can. We'll have nothing to do with the Chesire family!"

He put down his book and rubbed his temple. He used to stutter when he spoke in the past. At that moment, he could speak fluently and calmly. He seemed to have

1/2

+15 BONOS

Amber blushed when she heard what Patrick said. "Dad, what are you talking about? We're a family of three..."

Patrick chuckled. He entered the dining room with Amber, only to see Alexander already happily enjoying the food.

When he realized Patrick was sitting him, Alexander smilingly said, "Dad, I'll take you to go and get a haircut later. We'll head to the office tomorrow."

Patrick picked up his cutlery and furrowed his brow. "To the office? Hasn't Amber resigned?"

Alexander smiled and said casually, "We've formed the New Chesire Group. You'll be the Chairman, and Amber is the General Manager."

Patrick's mind buzzed. He shuddered and almost dropped his cutlery.

The New Chesire Group? He was the Chairman? Was Alexander drunk? He had not seen him drinking.

Patrick turned to look at Amber. His son-in-law might be joking, but his daughter would never lie to him.

Amber looked a little lost and was equally confused. She did not know how to explain it to her father.

“Dad, with you and Amber’s capabilities, in less than half a year, our New Chesire Group will be the leading business in all of Ol’ Mare,” Alexander said with a smile.

Amber pouted. She looked at Alexander and scoffed. He was always so slick. How could it be that easy to make a company grow big?

Patrick shuddered so badly that he had to put his cutlery down. He only managed to calm down after a long while.

He was over the moon. Ever since he started limping, the Chesire family gave him no chance. He tried to prove himself to Sir

Chesire, but it was still not enough to compete with Neil.

He was utterly disappointed. Never would he have expected that the person who gave him a chance was the loser of a son-in-law he used to despise the most.

Patrick looked at Alexander with reddened eyes filled with gratitude.

“It’s not a big deal, Dad.” Alexander looked at the emotional Patrick and said with a gentle smile, “I’m Amber’s husband and your son-in-law. I believe in I’m sure you’ll do well!”

#### Chapter 0077

While Patrick and Alexander were talking, Susanne came out of the kitchen with two more dishes. She had made them specially for Alexander.

“What were you guys talking about a new group?” Susanne asked curiously as she placed the dishes down.

“Mmh...” Amber explained it to Susanne once more. Susanne was so shocked that her mouth widened in surprise.

She did not ask any further questions during the dinner. It was not until after dinner while she was doing dishes in the kitchen

that she called Amber over and said to her softly, “Amber, I just realized what a good kid Alexander is.”

“What?” Amber blushed a little. “Mom, what are you trying to say?”

“And what are you thinking about, Amber?” Susanne shook her head and smiled.

When Alexander first arrived, she thought that he was not good enough for her daughter. At that moment, however, she felt the other way around. Her daughter was not good enough for him.

She was no fool. She could guess that Alexander was not any ordinary person. He surely had an interesting history. Although

she did not know why he insisted on marrying into their family, at least he had no ill will toward them.

It was good to maintain a good relationship with a person like Alexander.

Susanne gently caressed her daughter’s head, her gaze tender. “Alexander treats our

family really well. You have to treat him better. You hear me?"

Amber glanced at the living area and blushed even more. How much better did she need to treat him?

At the Chesire Mansion.

Donovan was lying in the courtyard, relaxing when he heard hurried footsteps.

"What is it?" Donovan took a sip of tea and saw Neil hurrying over to him. He furrowed his brow.

Neil was usually loud and carefree, but at this moment, he seemed a little on edge.

Donovan immediately sensed that something was off.

"Dad! Something bad has happened!" Neil went up to Donovan and slapped Donovan jumped. He quickly grabbed his son's hand and said sternly, "top H Just tell me what happened."

His heart sank. Something terrible must have happened for Nell to react the met "Dad, the project with Severn Group project has

been stolen by that Wich, br

Nell lowered his head in grief. He did not dare to look at his father in the pest, he was the one to humiliate Patrick and his family.

This time, it was the other we around. He was utterly humiliated!

"What? That can't bel" Donovan shook his head in rays. He shuddered,

It was a Chesire Group project, How could Amber have stolen W? Impowe "I only found out about it today, Dad, Someone

tampered with the contract. It was only Amber's name written on the contract! This project doesn't belong to the group anymore!"

Neil was so furious that he was trembling. He stumbled and fell to the ground. He was about to lose it. "We've worked so hard for

our group. In the end, it was all just for Amber! That bitch must suffer!"

Donovan slumped to the chair in a daze as he felt a lump in his throat. He reached out for his teacup, but his hands trembled so

much that the teacup fell to the ground and shattered into pieces,

"What luck is this? What have I done in the past to have such an ungrateful family member?!"

Donovan slammed on the coffee table and barked, "Where is Patrick? Why hasn't he done anything, when his daughter has

done such despicable things?!"

"H-He's her father Would he not know about this? Perhaps he told her to do it! We've underestimated him!"

Donovan felt blood rushing to his head. He started seeing black and stumbled.

Meil quickly helped him to the couch and poured him a glass of water. Then, he patted his shoulder and consoled, "You're not

young anymore, Dad. Don't get too worked up!"

Donovan was panting, His eyes were filled with rage and regret. If he knew that this

crippled son would cause so much trouble,  
he would have drowned him back  
+15 BONOS

Donovan jumped. He quickly grabbed his son's hand and said sternly, "Stop it! Just tell me what happened."

His heart sank. Something terrible must have happened for Neil to react this way. "Dad, the project with Severn Group project has been stolen by that bitch, Amber! Neil lowered his head in grief. He did not dare to look at his father. In the past, he was the one to humiliate Patrick and his family.

This time, it was the other way around. He was utterly humiliated!

"What? That can't be!" Donovan shook his head in rage. He shuddered.

It was a Chesire Group project. How could Amber have stolen it? Impossible!

"I only found out about it today, Dad. Someone tampered with the contract. It was only Amber's name written on the contract!

This project doesn't belong to the group anymore!"

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2/3

+15 BONOS

How foolish he was. He and Neil were living a luxurious life. How could Patrick not be jealous? How could he willingly bear to stay in that run-down neighborhood? He would always want more!

After so many years of planning, Donovan never thought that his son would be so capable. He and his little family must have

plotted everything. They must have bided their time and waited for the right opportunity

to strike.  
How ruthless!

#### Chapter 0078

“Dad, Amber also said that her family will have nothing to do with the Chesire family anymore.” Neil got angrier the more he thought about it.

He thumped the coffee table. “I was blind back then to let her work for the group! Donovan lowered his head and silently took deep breaths. The buzzing in his ears got louder and louder.

After a while, he looked at Neil with rage and disappointment in his eyes.

He should have taken the company into his own hands. His eldest son could not even handle a single project!

They did not even read the contract properly! Were all of them blind?

He wanted to kick Neil, but seeing how remorseful he was, he could not bear to do it.

“That bitch Amber Chesire...and that crippled father of hers!” Donovan was furious, but it was pointless.

The contract clearly stated its terms and clauses. It was a done deal.

“They only took away a project. The Chesire family will still stay strong. Neil, you better listen to me.”

Donovan gulped his tea and, with reddened eyes, said sternly, “Patrick Chesire and his family will no longer be part of the

Chesire family. I don’t care what you do, even if you... You just have to take back whatever they stole from us!”

“Understood,” Neil replied. He clenched his fists. With Donovan’s order, Patrick and his family were dead meat.

Seeing his father finally calming down, Neil said tentatively, “Dad, I do have something else to say...but I’m not sure if I should tell you.”

“Tell me!” Donovan looked fierce. What else was there that could not be said at this point? Nothing could be worse than Amber stealing their project!

“Dad, Patrick Chesire and his family...have formed a new company called the New Chesire Group. They even invited me to the launch,” Neil said with his head hung low. His eyes were gleaming with hatred.

“What? New Chesire Group?” Donovan was short of breath. He saw black. The buzzing in his ears got louder until an explosion went off in his mind. The next

1/3

+15 BONOS

“Dad! Don’t scare me!” Neil quickly held onto Donovan as he yelled, “Help! Help! Take Sir Donovan to the hospital!”

A few security guards and the housekeeper ran over. They frantically put Donovan into

the car.

Neil looked anxious, but no one noticed the mischievous glint in his eyes.

In the car, he grabbed Donovan's hand tightly and said anxiously, "Hold on, Dad. We're almost at the hospital. Stay strong!"

Donovan's body felt numb. He was so nauseous that he wanted to vomit, but he could not see anything or say anything. He could only moan.

They quickly rushed Donovan to the emergency room, where the doctors spent the entire night resuscitating him.

The doctor told Neil that Donovan was most likely going to be bedridden for the rest of his life.

News of what happened spread not long after. Patrick merely smiled bitterly and shook his head. He felt a little helpless.

Susanne and Amber looked at each other expressionlessly.

Donovan never treated them as family. The Chesire family had nothing to do with them anymore.

The next day, Amber and her family woke up early, especially Patrick.

Patrick stood in front of the mirror as he dressed up. He combed his hair and tied his tie. He even shaved. He was afraid he might miss a single step.

Before heading out, Susanne straightened his tie once more. He looked at least 10 years younger, as if when they first started dating. Susanne's eyes reddened.

"Don't worry, dear. Even if I have to sacrifice my life, I want you and our daughter to live the best life." Patrick pulled Susanne into his arms and hugged her tightly.

"What are you doing? The children are here!" Susanne blushed. "I trust you, okay?" Patrick smiled.

Alexander drove the Porsche, and they soon arrived at the office.

George had renovated the interior of the office and even changed the sign on the +15 BONOS

Early that morning, all the executives and staff stood on the front lawn, waiting for the new chairman to arrive.

Alexander stopped the car and led Patrick to the building. Looking out at the sea of humans, the usually timid Patrick puffed up

his chest authoritatively. Even his limp was not that obvious anymore.

George was first to applaud. "Let's all welcome our new chairman!"

The staff applauded excitedly.

"I, George Severn, hereby announce that from today onward, Severn Group will be named New Chesire Group, which will be led by Mister Patrick Chesire as the chairman and Miss Amber Chesire as the general manager. Please give a warm round of applause!"



George continued, "All of you don't need to be surprised. No matter who the new chairperson is, all of you need to work hard. Assist New Chesire Group in their spurting growth!" George was finally relieved from all of his duties. He and his father owed their lives to Alexander. In his mind, Severn Group was Alexander's. Of course, it was only logical to give it to his wife. George also understood Alexander well. He knew that if he was loyal to Alexander, he would not be mistreated. Alexander helped Patrick forward. Patrick scanned the crowd and noted there were at least a few hundred people. He felt like he was in a dream. He took a deep breath and picked up the microphone. "Thank you for your warm welcome. I'll treat New Chesire Group as my home, and I'll strive tirelessly for it. Together, we'll take this company to new heights!" A rapturous applause rang out once more.

#### Chapter 0079

After a short speech, it was the official handing over ceremony. The ceremony was simple. George had done all the necessary processes beforehand. All Patrick needed to do was sign a few signatures, and the handover was done. The staff returned to their respective departments while Patrick and Amber headed up to the office on the top floor. They did not forget to thank George profusely. George waved his hand. "Mister Chesire, you don't have to thank me. This group belongs to you and Miss Chesire. I was just helping you along the way." Patrick was giving George a scare. Patrick was Alexander's father-in-law. He could not possibly be so casual with his superior's father-in-law! "Mister Chesire, just do your very best with Miss Chesire. Should there be any troubles, I'll help you deal with them!" George said politely before leaving. "Dad, we've taken up positions as the chairman and the general manager. What will he be?" Amber furrowed her brow, unable to guess what Alexander was thinking. Patrick shook his head as well. Yes, they had given them good positions. What was Alexander doing? At that moment, on the front lawn of the New Chesire Group building...

Alexander was on the phone, looking every bit excited. "Is this true? Olivia has woken up?" "Your Lordship, I was lucky." The person on the other end of the line was William Abbott, the most prominent medical expert in Northern Wyverna. He sounded relieved. "Miss Kane has just woken up. Her autoimmune disease is completely healed. I..."

“Send her home!” Olivia had gone to Northern Wyverna for such a long time, and Alexander missed her terribly. “Arrange a fighter jet and send her back safely to Ol’ Mare now,” he demanded firmly. William immediately responded, “Yes, Your Lordship!”

...

“Olivia, you’ve been away for so long. You’ve lost weight! I was worried sick!”

+15 BONOS

Back in Belmont Hills, the Chesire family surrounded the little girl with tears in their eyes. Amber hugged her daughter tightly and sobbed.

Ever since Olivia was sent to Northern Wyverna to be treated, she had missed her terribly, so she worked hard to make herself stop missing her. Her worries were gone as her daughter returned to her side at last. Her family was together once again.

“Dad, Mom, Grandpa, Grandma.” Olivia had grown restless after resting for a few days. She looked hopeful as she said, “I’m fully recovered. I want to go to kindergarten. I’ll make a lot of friends there!”

Kindergarten?

Alexander had long arranged for that.

He hugged Olivia and said dotingly, “We’ll send you to Golden Sunshine, the best kindergarten in Ol’ Mare.”

Olivia pranced around happily. After breakfast, the entire family took her to kindergarten.

“I’ll take charge of sending Olivia to school and picking her up from school.” After seeing Olivia entering the kindergarten,

Susanne turned to look at Amber and Alexander lovingly. “I won’t be able to help up with the company, but I can take good care of Olivia.”

Alexander and Amber looked at each other, smiling widely. “Okay!”

Amber and Patrick were busy the entire day in the office. They had just taken over the company, so there was bound to be so much to deal with that they could barely catch their breaths.

At 4 p.m., Alexander’s phone vibrated.

He furrowed his brows and took it out of his pocket.

When he saw who it was, he immediately answered the call with a smile. “Mom?”

The background was a little noisy. Susanne sounded a little hesitant. “Alexander, a-are you busy? Could you come here? I’m at the entrance of the kindergarten.”

The kindergarten?

Alexander was stunned. He worriedly replied, “Mom, is it about Olivia? Did something happen?”

“Olivia...was hit by another kid!” Susanne sounded aggrieved. “It wasn’t a huge

+15 BONOS

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being unreasonable. She said I was faking it and trying to extort her! She called me shameless!”

Alexander clenched his fists. He said coldly, “Wait for me, Mom. I’ll be there now. He hung up and rushed out of the building. He drove the red Porsche off toward Golden Sunshine.

X

Today’s Bonus Offer

Chapter 0080

School hours were over at 5 p.m., Golden Sunshine.

A Rolls–Royce Cullinan parked right in front of the entrance of the kindergarten. It was followed by a black Audi A8 with four burly bodyguards inside.

The other parents had to walk past the Rolls–Royce and Audi to get their kids before they would quickly leave. Some parents

looked over curiously at an old lady and a young child nearby,

It was Susanne and Olivia. Susanne was red in the face as she held onto Olivia’s hand while quarreling with another old woman,

“Ma’am, your grandson hit my granddaughter! The surveillance footage caught it all! Why are you denying it?”

The old lady said sneeringly, “You’re just trying to extort me for money, aren’t you? Is a hundred bucks enough? How about two?”

The old lady took out some cash from her bag and threw it on Susanne’s face.

“You...” Susanne’s face turned blue. “You look older than me, yet you seem to have the maturity of a five–year–old. I don’t want

money; I want justice for my granddaughter. Make your grandson apologize!”

The old woman sneered. “My grandson didn’t hit anyone! Your granddaughter must’ve seduced him just because he’s rich! She’s a bitch! She deserved to be hit!”

“H -How dare you!” Susanne was infuriated. “All I want is an apology, but you had the heart to curse her so badly! Well, the surveillance footage caught all of this. Your grandson shoved my granddaughter, and it seems the apple didn’t fall far from the tree! He must’ve learned his terrible manners from you!”

The old lady got angry. “Nonsense! How dare you yell at me! Guards!”

Not far away, in the Audi A8, two bodyguards immediately got out of the car and rushed over. They glared at Susanne murderously.

The old lady’s grandson spat at Olivia.

“Grandma!” Olivia held Susanne’s hand, looking extremely aggrieved. “Let’s just go home...” she whimpered. Tears welled up in her eyes, and she silently sobbed.

“Don’t cry, my dear.” Susanne hugged Olivia, feeling extremely sorry for her. “I just called your father, and he’ll...”

Right at this moment, a car skidded over from the distance to Susanne’s side.

+15 BONOS

“Mom! Olivia!” Alexander came out of the car and rushed over to Olivia, pulling her into his arms.

His gaze hardened when he saw the huge cut on her forehead that still oozed blood.

“Talk to me, Olivia.” Alexander could feel his rage growing, but he forced himself to keep his tone gentle. “What happened? How did you get hurt?”

Olivia could no longer hold back. She cried and shuddered. “I don’t know! Yanis Eberherd shoved me from behind!”

“Olivia is a good student.” Olivia’s teacher walked over apologetically. “She’s new to the kindergarten, so it’s hard not to get picked on by other children. I—I’m really sorry.”

“It has nothing to do with the teacher,” Susanne trembled in her anger. “Alex, I saw the surveillance footage. This Yanis boy deliberately pushed Olivia! Look at her forehead; it’s bleeding!”

At that, she pointed at the cash on the floor and huffed, “And then we have his grandmother. She said I was faking it and extorting her for money! She’s a bully!”

“Bully? You’re the bully!” The old lady, Edith Eberherd, snickered. “How sure are you that my grandson bullied another child? The surveillance footage might not capture everything. Your granddaughter must’ve come and messed with my grandson first!”

The other parents were discussing among themselves quietly, commenting and pointing at Edith, yet no one dared to step forward to help Susanne.

She was driving a Rolls–Royce with personal bodyguards following her. She was clearly no ordinary folk. No one would dare to offend her.

“But I didn’t do anything!” Olivia wailed in Alexander’s arms. “Dad, I didn’t do anything to him! I want to go home. I want Mom!”

She continued to cry.

Alexander took a deep breath and glared at Edith. “The footage is cold–hard proof.

Children don’t know any better, so I can look

the other way, but as his guardian, you need to apologize to my daughter.”

Apologize?

Edith snickered. “You want me to apologize? Are you blind?”

Swoosh!

The fierce–looking bodyguards instantly stepped forward, flanking Alexander on

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

## **#Chapter 81 - Read His Lordship Alexander Kane by Useless Caesar Chapter 81**

Chapter 0081

The two bodyguards looked strong with their height and muscles. Even their veins were showing. They were clearly professionals in their work.

With their protection, Edith was not afraid at all. She looked at Alexander and snickered. "You want me to apologize? Fat chance.

Do you know who I am? The Eberherds..."

She then spotted a middle-aged man in a suit walking their way. She sneered. "Principal Zaire, didn't you see me arrive? Are

you blind or something?"

The principal of the kindergarten, Matthew Zaire, quickly walked over with an apologetic smile. "Missus Eberherd, what brings you here? I've just noticed you."

Then, he looked at Susanne and chuckled. "It's only normal that kids fight. Although Olivia is hurt, it's not serious. Just let it be!"

"No!" Susanne was utterly infuriated, and her face reddened. "Principal Zaire, do we look like we're pushovers? What do you mean, not serious? All we want is an apology. If your child gets hurt from being bullied, is this what you'd say?"

Matthew looked awkward. "I-I'm just doing this for your good. Missus Chesire. I'm just..."

He vaguely gestured at Edith and said softly, "The Eberherds shouldn't be messed with. You should just leave!"

Susanne was furious.

Were the Eberherds above the law and that the Chesires could be ignored in their right?

Their family was no longer the cowardly wimps they once were. Even Severn Group was reformed to become New Chesire

Group. She had to demand justice for Olivia!

"I understand, Principal Zaire." Alexander, carrying Olivia in his arms, turned to look at Susanne. His eyes gleamed coldly. "Mom, Olivia's head is injured. Just slap that old lady's face. Smack her, and do it hard."

What?

Susanne was stunned. She raised her hand but hesitated. "This isn't too appropriate, right? We have to be reasonable. She might not be willing to apologize, but we..."

11

+15 BONOS

"No 'but'!" Alexander said firmly, "Mom, just slap her as hard as possible. If anything happens, I'm here to handle the repercussions."

Susanne shuddered. Then, she felt a warmth grow in her heart. Her son-in-law was fierce, brutal, domineering, and tough. He was firm when it came to defending his child. Her daughter had married a great man indeed.

“Alright, then. I’ll slap her.” Susanne gritted her teeth. She raised her right hand and slapped Edith harshly.

“How dare you!” The burly bodyguards were infuriated. They raised their legs at the same time, about to kick Susanne.

“Fuck off!” Alexander barked. With Olivia in his arms, he kicked the bodyguards so swiftly that anyone could just see two blurred lines.

Thud! Thud!

The bodyguards could not even defend themselves, unable to anticipate Alexander’s kicks. They flew backward and fell onto the ground, rolling a dozen meters away. They fell onto the flowerbed by the side of the kindergarten, unable to stand up.

“Ugh...” The other two bodyguards in the Audi A8 nearby had just got out of the car.

They were so frightened that they froze.

They wanted to attack, but when they saw how swiftly Alexander moved, they stopped in their tracks. They were utterly terrified.

This man was extremely powerful.

The bodyguards were seasoned men and were strong. They could take down at least 8 ordinary people at once, yet this young man who had a kid in his arms just kicked them far away.

They could not possibly contend against him!

“Hmph!” Alexander did not even look at the other two bodyguards. He walked over to Edith and stomped, producing a loud sound.

While Alexander’s feet did not touch Edith, Edith’s legs shuddered as she fell to the ground, kneeling. She wailed and sobbed in pain.

“How dare you hit me?! I’ll kill you! Do you know who I am? My son-in-law is-”

“I don’t care who you are,” Alexander snarled. He turned to Susanne and said, Mom, slap her. Slap her as many times as she insulted you. Don’t go soft on her. Just slap her!”

+15 BONOS

“Uh...” Susanne looked at the sobbing Edith. She felt a little torn and hesitated.

Alexander, with Olivia in his arms, insisted, “Mom, you don’t have to show mercy to people like her. Just slap her all you want! Do it!”

it!”

“Uh...okay!” Susanne no longer hesitated. She raised her right hand and slapped Edith harshly. Frankly, she felt good.

She was going to seek justice for Olivia.

“How dare you!” Edith glared at Susanne’s hand. She yelled hysterically, “If you dare

touch me, my son-in-law..."

Susanne did not even hear what she said.

Why would she not dare?

What did it matter if Edith had a son-in-law? She had a son-in-law herself! Even the great George Severn had to show deference

to her son-in-law. Why should she be afraid of Edith?

"You like to belittle people, don't you? I'll let you have a taste of your own medicine!"

Susanne raised her right hand and swung across Edith's face.

Slap!

It felt quick, brutal, and exhilarating.

Chapter 0082

"H-How dare you hit me!"

Edith was baffled by the slap.

She clutched her face and wailed loudly, "You're all dead! My son-in-law is Luke Hudson of the Hudson family in Province Town!

Everyone knows the Hudson family! Messing with me means you're messing with the Hudson family! I'll kill you all!"

The Hudson family?

"They're just a family of ants." Alexander did not even look at Edith. He carried Olivia to the Porsche. "Mom, let's go home."

Susanne felt a thrill after having released all her fury.

She quickly got in the back passenger seat of the car and looked at Alexander driving in front approvingly. She was a very

traditional woman who always minded her manners. She rarely had conflicts with anyone in public.

Never in her life would she have dreamt that hitting someone could be so exhilarating.

That slap relieved her of her anger.

She had her son-in-law to thank, of course.

When they returned to Belmont Hills, Susanne quickly started making dinner for Olivia.

At about 7 p.m., Olivia fell asleep in Susanne's arms. Meanwhile, Amber and Patrick returned home after a whole day of being busy in the office.

"Amber, relax." In the bedroom, Alexander looked at Olivia, resting in Susanne's arms, and said with a suppressed tone, "It's only

a scratch on her forehead. There won't be any scarring. Let her rest for a few days at home. I'll deal with the kindergarten."

Amber had tears in her eyes. She felt extremely sorry.

"You two, be quiet. Olivia is asleep." Susanne gently hushed them. "Don't eat at home. Go out and have something to eat. Your

father and I will be here to look after Olivia. Don't worry."

Alexander nodded. He held Amber's hand and led her to the Porsche.

"I-I don't have an appetite." Amber was teary-eyed at the thought of how her daughter

had suffered such huge indignation, yet she only found out about it

1/3

+15 BONOS

“You’re not a machine. You still have to eat something.” Alexander gently patted the back of her hand and said gently, “This time, we’ll go to one of our establishments, La Perle,”

Then, he drove off to La Perle.

La Perle used to be under Severn Group. After the handover, it belonged to New Chesire Group. To maintain its popularity, it did not change its name.

“Mister Hudson, this is Ol’ Mare’s most famous restaurant, La Perle. They have many signature dishes, and it has to be booked many days in advance. I’m sure you’ll like it,” Jerome said fawningly. He was introducing the restaurant to other rich young brats from Province Town. Each of them was dressed in expensive clothing.

“Give me the best private room!” Jerome yelled at the reception. He was afraid that the others would not see how sincere he was. He placed a card on the counter and said smugly, “Get it done quickly. We have money!”

The receptionist looked at the information on her computer and asked politely, “Jerome Chesire? Sir? Are you Jerome Chesire of the old Chesire family?”

“What do you mean, old Chesire family? There is only one Chesire family!” Jerome was furious.

The receptionist needed to mind her tongue. If the other rich heirs found out that there was a New Chesire Group other than Chesire Group in Ol’ Mare, they would cackle.

He would be utterly embarrassed!

‘Amber Chesire, you bitch! I’ll get them to deal with you, you’ll see!’ Jerome mused to himself, looking angry and vicious.

“My apologies, sir,” spoke the receptionist with a professional smile. “The old Chesire family aren’t welcomed in this establishment.”

“I dare you to say that again!” Jerome’s face turned blue. The receptionist was messing with him. The people next to him were the rich heirs from Province Town. She was trying to humiliate him, surely!

“Jerome, you’re killing me! Didn’t you say that your family is really influential in Ol’ Mare? You can’t even deal with a receptionist!”

“That’s right, you’re just wasting our time! You’re really funny!”

2/3

+15 BONOS



As the rich brats laughed out loud, Jerome's expression contorted uglily. He slammed the counter and barked through gritted teeth, "Damn it! I've already said I want the best private room! Do you hear me?!"

"You're the one who's not listening!" a voice suddenly rang out from behind. "La Perle has stated that they don't welcome anyone from the old Chesire family!"

Jerome was so infuriated that he shuddered. "You... Alexander Kane!"

He was going mad.

This must have been Alexander's doing. He must have meddled in this to humiliate him in front of all the rich heirs from Province

Town! It was all Alexander's fault!

"I'll kill you!" Jerome yelled maniacally and pounced on Alexander.

"Alexander, watch out!" Amber looked terrified. She subconsciously hid behind Alexander.

"Hmph!" Alexander sneered. He raised his leg and kicked Jerome's shoulder causing Jerome to be sent flying.

Alexander glared at Jerome on the floor and said coldly, "If you dare move again, you'll die!"

Chapter 0083

"You... You..."

Jerome's face paled, then turned blue. He gritted his teeth so harshly that they were almost crushed.

He was humiliated in front of all his esteemed guests. He so desperately wanted to kill Alexander.

As Amber had formed New Chesire Group, Jerome and his father were infuriated to no end. Neil had no appetite to eat recently, while Donovan was bedridden and in a coma.

He had spent much effort to convince the few rich heirs from Province Town to come to Ol' Mare. They were pleased with him

hosting them for the past few days. They were ready to return home to convince their families to invest in Chesire Group.

All this, and Alexander ruined everything!

"Hey man, don't you think it's inappropriate to just hit another person?" a young man walked over and helped Jerome to his feet.

He was talking to Alexander, but his eyes wandered to Amber. He sized her up from top to bottom.

He was struck in awe.

He had heard Jerome mention more than once that he had a cousin named Amber Chesire, who was called the most beautiful woman of Ol' Mare.

He was a little dismissive of this initially. At that moment, when he finally saw her, he was dazzled. She was much more

gorgeous than any other woman. He wanted her in bed terribly.

It did not matter if she was married. It was more exciting that way. He was not as if he

had no experience in sleeping with married women.

“Miss Chesire, is this your husband? What a brute! Hehe!” Luke said condescendingly while sweeping Alex a gaze. He was behaving as though getting rid of Alexander would be easy.

“Putting the fact that you hit someone aside, I’d like to say a few words about your internal conflict in the Chesire family. After all, I think no one in Ol’ Mare would dare not to respect the Hudson family.”

Then, Luke glanced at Jerome.

168

+15 BONOS

Jerome immediately nodded and chimed in ingratiatingly, “Yes! If Mister Hudson wants me to jump off the bridge, I’ll do as told!”

“You’re too polite!” Luke smiled smugly. He looked at Amber once more.

From his past experience, even a married woman would run into his arms. After all, he was handsome and extremely wealthy. It would surely make them swoon!

“I’m sorry. I don’t know you,” Amber said coldly. She tugged at Alexander’s arm. “Alex, let’s go have dinner. We can ignore them.”

Luke was evidently shocked by Amber’s behavior, but it was then replaced with a scowl.

“Are you ignoring me?”

This woman was not respecting him at all. Any woman he wanted would fight the others to get into his bed, but this bitch was downright unappreciative!

“It’s bad enough that you’re talking nonsense, but do you hear how stupid you sound?”

Alexander swept Luke a cold glance.

“We’re going to have dinner. Fuck off!”

Then, he led Amber inside.

“Fuck you! How dare you yell at me!” Luke’s face was contorted. He immediately went up to them and blocked them in their path,

glaring at Amber. “I’m Luke Hudson of the Hudson family in Province Town. I’m going to give you a last chance. Kneel and

apologize, then spend the night with me. Otherwise-”

Slap!

“Ah!” A slap landed squarely on Luke’s face. The crisp sound of the slap and his yells sounded alarming.

Luke fell to the ground and spat out two bloody teeth.

He was more shocked compared to the pain. He was hit-and in a small town like Ol’ Mare, no less!

More surprisingly, Alexander’s slap alone sent him to the flood. He had practiced martial arts since young. Thus, his center of

gravity was much more stable than any ordinary person, yet Alexander’s slap threw him off-balance.

“How dare you insult my wife. You’re practically wanting to get killed.” Alexander’s gaze gleamed sharply. He let out a cold murderous air. The surrounding temperature seemed to have dropped a few degrees.

The terrifying aura overwhelmed Luke, and he shuddered. He opened his mouth to say something, but he could not find his voice.

+15 BONOS

He was a lunatic.

This man was no ordinary person. Otherwise, why would he not be afraid that he was from the great Hudson family? He was the heir!

Alexander Kane was too pompous for his own good!

“Oh? You came just in time!” Right at this moment, a few security guards quickly ran over. Alexander instructed, “Take them out, and throw them into the pile of trash!”

“Yes, sir!” The security guards naturally knew Alexander. They dragged Jerome and Luke away and threw them into the pile of trash behind La Perle

It stank, and flies were everywhere.

“There’s one more.” Alexander turned and looked at the other rich brat coldly. ” Do you have a death wish as well?”

“D-Don’t get angry. I-I don’t know Luke Hudson! I was just passing by.” Damon Schneider was sweating profusely, his voice quivering as he spoke. Not daring to stay, he quickly fled the scene.

Chapter 0084

Alexander took Amber to a private room.

La Perle operated as usual as if nothing had happened.

Right at this moment, behind the establishment, two figures wretchedly crawled out of the dump.

“Damn that bastard!” Luke shivered and clenched his fists. How could he, the heir to the great Hudson family, be humiliated in such a way? If word about this spread to Province Town, he would be utterly embarrassed!

Alexander Kane must die!

“Mister Hudson, this is the third time that arrogant Alexander Kane roughed me up!” Jerome said aggrievedly.

“Mister Hudson, are you alright?” Damon came over and quickly passed a handkerchief to Luke. He said timidly, “Alexander cursed me, too. That asshole sure is bold.”

Luke accepted the handkerchief and wiped his face before throwing the handkerchief on the floor. He said through gritted teeth, “He bullied my nephew at the kindergarten, too! That bastard. I didn’t

bring the pros with me this time. Otherwise, I would’ve smacked some sense into that blockhead. I’ll make sure he dies a terrible

death!”

If he did not make Alexander pay for what he did, Luke would be too embarrassed to return to Province Town.

Damon hesitated for a while before saying cautiously, “Mister Hudson, should we just forget about it? We’re in Ol’ Mare, after all.

We’re not in our territory...”

“You idiot!” Luke said maniacally, “Damon, are you a little bitch or something? You just watch. Watch how I’ll make Alexander beg for mercy. I’m going to make sure he regrets everything he did today!”

Then, he turned and left. Jerome quickly chased after him.

Damon looked at them leaving and snickered. His gaze gleamed coldly.

“Who would’ve thought that such a powerful person exists in a small town like Ol’ Mare.”

Damon looked at La Perle and

lamented, “If only we could hire him to join the Schneider family... It would be a great honor.”

Although Damon was a rich brat, he was not a lazy one. He despised people like +15 BONOS

Since Luke was planning to kill Alexander, Damon decided to jump to Alexander’s rescue should he need it. That way, Alexander would be loyal to him.

That stupid Luke would never have thought that he was being used.

Luke returned to his hotel and took a two-hour-long shower. Then, he dialed a number and said nastily, “Get you and your sister over to Ol’ Mare. I want someone dead.”

“Mister Hudson, will this be crossing a line?” Jerome quickly came over to Luke and said worriedly, “Alexander is close to George Severn!”

“George Severn? Who the fuck does he think he is?” Luke sneered. “The Severn family in Ol’ Mare is nothing compared to the Hudson family. Your cousin, Amber, has just formed New Chesire Group, hasn’t she? I’ll make them go bankrupt with just a

phone call!”

Jerome, overtaken with delight, immediately added fuel to the fire. “Mister Hudson, if you could get rid of Alexander and take down New Chesire Group, you can do whatever you want with her when she comes to beg for mercy.”

“Amber?” Luke adjusted his crotch and smiled maliciously.

She was Alexander Kane’s wife, was she not? He would take her to bed and defile her to death in front of Alexander.

That afternoon, at about 5 p.m., a man and a woman quickly entered the presidential suite where Luke was at.

“Sorry to keep you waiting, sir.” The man was tall and burly, while the woman had a

strong physique. They were clearly twins, clearly alike despite being of different genders.

They might not have any weapons on them, but they themselves looked intimidating enough.

“You two are finally here.” Luke was sitting on the huge bed with a gorgeous lady in his arms. He had a cigar in one hand, looking vicious.

“Aspen and Bianca, listen up. Your target is a man called Alexander Kane. Make sure you don’t get caught! You know what the consequences are if you fail.”

“Yes, sir.” The siblings bowed and left.

2/3

+15 BONOS

Luke sneered and pinned the lady in his arm to the bed. He flipped over and pounced on her with a flurry of kicks and punches.

“Amber Chesire, you bitch! So what if you’re Alexander Kane’s wife? I’m sure you don’t know that your New Chesire Group is doomed! I’m going to get people to kill Alexander, then I’ll kill you myself!”

Jerome, who was in the living area, heard the commotion next door. A slow smirk formed on his face.

Alexander and Amber would never survive the assault of the pros from Province Town!

Chapter 0085

Meanwhile, in the meeting room of the New Chesire Group building.

It was already the end of the day, but all of the executives were still working. They were all in the meeting room anxiously.

“Miss Chesire, all of our investors and major shareholders have divested and sold off their shares in large quantities!”

“Miss Chesire, we’ve tried to contain the news, but everyone in the office knows about it. The staff are worried!”

Everyone was pale.

New Chesire Group was on the right track as its staff enthusiastically met the company’s goals, yet such a major issue had happened within just one night.

At that moment, many staff handed in their resignation. Some even left without a proper form of resignation.

“How did this happen?” Amber paled a little and bit her lower lip. “Everyone, calm down. I’ll discuss this with the chairman.”

She immediately left the meeting room and took an elevator upstairs to the top floor.

In the office on the top floor, Patrick was anxiously pacing around on a call, but since his leg was not fully recovered, he would

lean against the wall from time to time.

“Sir, the quality and price of New Chesire Group is really unbeatable. Why are you Hello? Hello? Damn it!”

Every other business partner would hang up on him the moment they heard his voice. Some did not even answer the call.

This was definitely premeditated.

Patrick was so furious that he began to pant and sweat profusely. He tried wiping his sweat away while making other calls.

"This has to be Uncle Neil's doing, Dad." Amber walked over and took a tissue to wipe away Patrick's sweat. She poured him a glass of water.

As her father's health was not at its best, she was afraid that he would collapse under this pressure.

1/2

+15 BONOS

"Dad, I... I think I know what's happening." Amber furrowed her brow. She shuddered as if a thought just came to her. "This must be the work of the Hudson family."

Indeed, only the Hudson family of Province Town could have such a huge network and such strong control over other

companies.

Moreover, she had rejected Luke Hudson's advances, and Alexander even hit him. This must be Luke seeking revenge!

The other companies knew that they could not afford to offend the Hudson family, which was why they ended collaborations with

New Chesire Group and distanced themselves.

Amber's expression turned ugly. The Hudson family was surely one not to be messed with.

"Amber, what's the situation of the company?" Patrick inhaled, having collected his emotions. He understood that he could not panic at all in this sort of moment. If he, as the chairman, panicked, New Chesire Group would surely be doomed.

"It's bad. The products have been backlogged, and our warehouses are full. We're still purchasing raw materials, but our

investors have all pulled out. The company's not doing well financially. Even the workers' salary this month..."

Amber's voice trembled. Her gaze turned wet.

She finally got to manage her own company, yet something just had to go wrong at such a joyous point in her life. How was she

going to settle such a huge crisis this time?

"Don't panic." Patrick said calmly, "First, assure the staff. Then, we'll head to banks and financial organizations to ask for loans.

At the same time, we'll hire someone to find out who is messing with us. If it is your Uncle Neil's doing, we don't have to show

any mercy anymore just because we were once family."

Patrick looked determined.

"Alright, then." Amber perked up a little. She quickly headed to the meeting room to

delegate duties. She secretly wondered what Alexander would do if she had gotten his help on this matter.

#### Chapter 0086

At that moment, Alexander was driving the Porsche.

He deliberately took the highway, avoiding the bustling city area. He was sprinting along the coastal road toward the rural area along the sea.

After all, someone was following him.

As the Lord of War, he had weathered through numerous battles for years. He was sensitive to even the direction of a light breeze.

When he was at the safety and security department of the New Chesire Group, he realized someone was spying on him. When he drove off from the building, the feeling persisted. It became even more intense instead.

10 minutes later, the Porsche slowly stopped by the side of the road. All he could see was the waves on his side and the empty

barren land on the other side. No one else was in the vicinity.

He opened the door and got out of his car. He looked back at the road and smiled.

In less than ten seconds, a yellow Lamborghini appeared and stopped right in front of Alexander.

Two figures—a man and a woman—got out of the car. It was the twins Luke hired, Aspen and Bianca Tate.

This time, they brought weapons with them. They each had a short weird-looking dagger, which looked extremely sharp.

Alexander's gaze darkened.

With just one gaze, he already had a read on their background. They, he deduced, were the scum of the earth.

"You shouldn't have messed with the Hudson family, dude. You shouldn't have attacked Mister Hudson, too," Aspen said

maliciously. "We're just following orders. Apologies in advance."

Bianca put her hair behind her ears and drew her dagger, ready to attack at any time.

Alexander looked at them and said slowly, "Light Saber Special Task Force."

What?

The siblings looked at each other in disbelief. How could someone in such a small

1/2

Who was this Alexander Kane?

+15 BONOS

"Only a short time has passed, yet that little blade can't even control his subordinates anymore." Alexander looked at them. His

tone turned icy. "He's failed as a captain, and horribly so at that. What right does he

have to continue being a captain? Also, do you two know what you've done wrong?"

Aspen and Bianca shuddered, and their minds blanked. Bianca lost her footing and stumbled, almost falling to the ground. Aspen had to hold her steady.

Only a handful of people would dare call their captain 'little blade'. However, only one would dare strip their captain of his post—the legendary one they called the Lord of War.

Even their captain, Josh Blade, only had the honor of following the Lord of War for a few days. Those few days of experience

were much more precious than all the honorable medals he received on his wall!

"Y-You're the Lord of War..." Aspen and Bianca looked terrified. Their lips turned pale.

They never would have dreamed that they would meet the Lord of War here, and in such circumstances, too.

Alexander had his hands behind his back, standing authoritatively. Sweat slowly appeared on Aspen and Bianca's faces.

Their actions that day had not only offended the invincible Lord of War, but they also embarrassed the Light Saber Special Task Force.

"Your Lordship, please punish us!" Bianca fearfully knelt on one knee, finally breaking under the pressure.

Aspen knelt as well. He did not dare to look at Alexander.

The Lord of War, His Lordship, Alexander Kane was standing before them.

He alone had no equal, and the twins w

## Chapter 0087

Punish them? No need to rush in that matter.

Alexander eyed both Aspen and Bianca before saying in a low voice, "There's always a reason behind committing mistakes. You both have a minute to explain yourselves."

Aspen shuddered due to the pressure, and his eyes reddened. "Your Lordship, my sister and I are both on the Light Saber

Special Task Force. Our father is in a coma due to the accident, and he hasn't woken up ever since. He's surviving only by relying on the fluids they give him in the hospital."

He continued, "We couldn't afford our father's medical bills after we got discharged, so we relied on the Hudson family. The pay

isn't too shabby; at least our father could at least be supported..."

At this point, Aspen's shoulders trembled even more, and his eyes turned redder.

Bianca's lips quivered, wanting to speak her mind. Although they had taken the Hudson family's money to help them solve some

tricky problems, they had never once hurt anything or done anything against their principles. This went the same when they were

in the special task force.



They were duped to go up against Alexander this time. Luke lied to them, saying that Alexander was an evil person who was causing a lot of trouble in Ol' Mare. That was why they were prepared to kill Alexander. They never would have thought that their target this time was the Lord of War. That sly Luke must be dealt with.

"Now that you've seen me, what are you two going to do?" Alexander looked at them and asked, "Are you still going to kill me? Beat me up?"

The siblings stiffened and smiled bitterly. They were just making a fool of themselves in front of the Lord of War.

Moreover, if they dared to disrespect him, even if Alexander had mercy on them and let them live, the special task force would not let them off the hook.

Offending the Lord of War would be met with death.

"Don't be a disgrace to the Light Saber Special Task Force," said Alexander before turning and leaving.

Aspen and Bianca looked dazed as they watched him leave, and they only

1/2

+15 BONOS

They knew that if it were not for the Lord of War's mercy on them, they would have been nothing more than corpses left at the roadside.

"The Hudson family dared to mess with His Lordship... They're doomed!"

Aspen said softly to Bianca, "Bianca, contact Captain Blade immediately, and report this to him."

He closed his eyes slowly, filled with regret.

Although he did not know how Captain Blade would punish them, he would surely punish them. If he found out that they had offended the Lord of War, he might fly over to apologize personally.

Luke Hudson had caused them a lot of trouble.

About an hour later, they returned to the hotel.

"You're back so quickly! Is the deed done?" Luke was leaning on the couch, looking at the Tate siblings excitedly. "Where's

Alexander's head? Did you bring it back for me? Let me have a look! Quickly!"

"We're sorry, Mister Hudson."

Aspen took a deep breath as a look of determination settled on his features. "We've helped you a lot for the past two years. The money that we owe you is also paid off. From today onward, we no longer have any ties with the Hudson family."

"What?" Luke's shock was quickly replaced with fury. "Aspen, do you know what you're talking about? I'm ordering you two to kill

Alexander Kane, yet you..."

Aspen waved dismissively. He no longer wanted to hear anything from Luke. He did not

want to bother this man destined to die.

“Seeing how we’ve known each other for some time, let me give you a piece of advice.”

Aspen and Bianca stood next to each other. They looked at Luke intently.

“There are some people you can’t just mess with. If you still don’t turn back, getting yourself killed is just a small matter. You might even get your entire family killed!”

They then leave without even giving Luke the chance to refute.

Chapter 0088

+15 BONOS

“Damn it! Bastards!” Luke swore with gritted teeth, yet there was nothing he could do. If Aspen and Bianca insisted on leaving, not even his guards outside would stand a chance against Aspen and Bianca.

They had failed their mission, yet they dared to warn him.

“Those ungrateful bastards. Bastards! Go to hell!” Luke swore.

“Mister Hudson, calm down!” Jerome quickly ran over from next door and said fawningly to Luke, “Don’t get worked up over those two shitheads. Watch over your health. You’ve already put so much pressure on New Chesire Group. Amber Chesire will surely cave. She might come anytime to beg for mercy.”

Jerome snickered mischievously. “I’ve prepared all the toys you like. When Amber comes, you can humiliate her however you want! You can have fun with her however you like!”

Oh?

Luke took a puff of a cigar as his eyes brightened. “Jerome, are you sure Amber Chesire used to be the most beautiful of all of Ol’ Mare?”

Jerome nodded fervently. “Oh, I can attest to that, Mister Hudson. Even now, she’s still the most beautiful woman in Ol’ Mare.

She has the body and the looks. She’s the dream lover of men!”

Luke gulped wantonly before he laughed maniacally. “Alright, then. I’ll wait for Amber to come to us. I’ll have my way with her. I’ll make sure she won’t be able to get out of bed!”

Jerome’s gaze gleamed maliciously.

‘Ahahah! What a mistake it was for you to hit me, Alexander. I’m sure you’ve never dreamed that I’d ask Mister Hudson for help.

He’s used all of his family’s powers!’ Jerome thought to himself.

“Oh, that’s right.” Luke sneered viciously. “Previously, there was an incident in Golden Sunshine kindergarten when Alexander let his mother-in-law slap my mother-in-law. It looks like he really cares for his daughter a lot! In that case... Hahaha...

“Let’s move, Jerome. We’ll capture his daughter as a hostage. Coupled with the financial pressure that I put on them, I’d like to see how Alexander and Amber

1/3

+15 BONOS

Luke intended to threaten them with Olivia. As long as they capture her, Alexander and Amber have no other choice but to kneel and beg for mercy. He was going to make Amber willingly get into bed with him and let him do whatever he liked to her.

“Uh...” The incident at La Perle was still fresh on his mind. Although Jerome was a little afraid, he still gritted his teeth and replied, “Okay!”

After all, Luke had the entire Hudson family as his support. Even if Alexander was a man of substantial power, he was no match for the entire Hudson family.

They sneered and left with Luke’s four best bodyguards to Belmont Hills.

Meanwhile, in the New Chesire Group building.

Amber placed the phone down and sat on her chair listlessly. Her eyes teared up.

They were at a dead end.

All the banks that used to work with New Chesire Group were not even answering her phone calls. Some even blocked her number.

Only one bank was willing to give the New Chesire Group a loan, but the interest they charged was three times the normal rate.

It was daylight robbery!

“Is the Hudson family so powerful that they could make all the companies and banks obey them?”

Amber was almost in tears.

“Miss Chesire.” The door to her office opened as a few executives entered worriedly.

They sighed and said, “Some staff and managers had already handed in their resignation letter.”

Amber’s eyes instantly reddened.

Her staff was resigning, her investors were divesting, and the bank was not helping them. While she foresaw these things

happening, hearing the news from her subordinates still made her feel terrible.

She had no idea what else she could do.

“How many people have resigned? Just approve them all.”

Just when everyone was silent, Alexander slowly entered the office and said, This way, you’ll know who is loyal to you. The

company isn’t in crisis this time.

283

+15 BONOS

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bigger without them.”

He spoke so calmly as if there was no crisis happening at all. His calmness was a huge contrast to Amber and the other

executives' anxiety.

"Alexander, it's all my fault that the company has ended up this way." Amber lowered her head, feeling extremely guilty.

She could no longer hold back the tears that escaped her. She would only dare to show her vulnerable side to Alexander. After

all, she was only a woman.

"You trusted me so much and let me handle the company, but in just a few short days, the group is..."

Amber choked up. "Alex, I'm sorry."

Alexander looked at her tenderly. He went up to her and wiped away her tears. He

smiled calmly. "Listen to me. Let them go. No

matter who hands in their

resignation, approve them all."

Chapter 0089

"R-Really? Should I approve them all?"

The executives in the office shook their heads violently. "No! No, you can't! If you let the staff go, the work won't be done! The

group will be in chaos!"

Alexander looked at them and smiled. "Don't worry. Just wait."

Wait? Wait for what? Were they to wait until the company went bankrupt?

The executives were confused. The human resource manager looked anxious."

Regardless, we should at least make the staff

stay. If..."

He suddenly trailed off.

Outside the office, Amber's secretary, Penny Penn, came running in, panting. She said loudly, "Miss Chesire, come with me! The

president of the Ol' Mare Bank, Mister Caspian Sawyer, is here with a group of people.

They're downstairs waiting!"

Caspian Sawyer?

Amber's expression instantly changed. She had tried more than once to call the main branch of the Ol' Mare Bank, but the

person in charge had just blocked her number. She could not even contact them

anymore. What was Caspian Sawyer doing

here, then?

"Did he say anything? Could it be... financial sanctions?" Amber's face paled. Her heart constricted so much that she could

barely breathe.

She had no time to take a breather at all, not with all the troubles plaguing her.

If Caspian was indeed here for a sanction, New Chesire Group would no longer be able to stand and would have to declare

bankruptcy.

"It's not about sanctions!" Penny was still panting heavily. She was so excited that her face reddened. "Mister Sawyer said that

he was going to give us a loan with the lowest rate of interest! He'll be giving us the best

offer!”  
What?!

Amber’s eyes widened in disbelief.

New Chesire Group had just been established. Although it used to be Severn Group, the financial institutions had just begun to carry out assessments of New Chesire Group. The verification of their qualifications had not yet been completed.

1/3

+15 BONOS

Under such circumstances, not adding any more harm was already doing them a huge favor. Who would offer financial assistance?

Could it be...

Amber subconsciously looked at Alexander.

It had to be him. It must be!

Only Alexander was capable of this. Caspian must have come because of him. She remembered clearly how Caspian went to their house to compensate her mother with a bank card of 750000 dollars just to please Alexander.

Alexander must have done something again.

Alexander merely smiled. He did not need to do anything for such a small matter.

The custom American Express card for the Lord of War was more than enough to help a company in crisis. The only reason

Alexander did nothing was to see if anyone in Ol’ Mare was stupid enough to not help out.

It seemed that Caspian was clearly a smart man.

Just when Alexander was in his thoughts, someone called out, “Mister Kane!”

Outside the office, Caspian led a group of subordinates inside. When he saw Alexander, he grew excited and nearly prostrated

himself. “Y-You’re here? It is such an honor to see you!”

What?

Caspian’s subordinates and the executives were instantly baffled. Did they mishear what Caspian said? Were they hallucinating?

Why was Caspian so polite to Alexander? No. It was not polite; he practically revered Alexander!

Most of the billionaires had to bow to Caspian and please him as best as possible, yet Caspian was bowing at Alexander!

Amber pouted. She looked at Alexander with a little complaint gleaming in her eyes.

This man had the gall to act like he had nothing to do with this.

Alexander, who was on his phone, swept Caspian a glance and nodded. He waved to gesture to him to sit down.

Caspian wiped away the sweat on his forehead before forcing himself to sit calmly. "Since you're here, have a seat." Alexander ignored everyone else. He merely

2/3

"

know what to do."

-

+15 BONOS

"Yes! Yes, of course!" Caspian got up and bowed before looking at Amber. He thumped his chest. "Miss Chesire, since Mister

Kane has spoken...I've decided to offer an interest-free loan to New Chesire Group with an unlimited amount for three years.

We'll help you in the best way we can!"

Gasps were heard coming from the people around them.

The New Chesire Group executives gasped, and their eyes bugged out.

Even Caspian's subordinates were dumbfounded. They could not believe their eyes.

Zero interest? Unlimited cash? For three years, no less?

This was not a loan at all; this man was giving free money!

"M-Mister Sawyer, y-you...you..." Amber's lips quivered. She could not help but tremble.

A bank was not a charity organization. There was no reason for them to give them such a huge offer. Caspian was definitely

doing this on Alexander's behalf.

Alexander's power was amazing!

"Don't worry, Miss Chesire." Caspian was terrified by how polite Amber was and shook his head fervently. "Please, just call me

Caspian. As for the loan. This is just a suggestion. We'll still need Mister Kane to approve the final proposal!"

The entire office erupted in an uproar.

What was happening? Was the impossible happening? Could pigs fly? Not only was the bank not asking for an interest, but they

were also letting the client decide on the proposal! Was Caspian even the bank's president?

The executives and Caspian's subordinates were bewildered. Their heads hurt.

Alexander looked at Caspian once more. He smiled ambiguously and noted mentally how Caspian Sawyer was an interesting man.

"We'll go according to your proposal," Alexander said gently. He looked at Caspian with a praising look "Caspian you've done well this time I'm pleased

Chapter 0090

Was Mister Kane praising him?

Caspian could hardly believe it; Alexander Kane praised him!

Caspian's shock was replaced with a look of sheer joy.

Others might not know this, but Caspian knew that Alexander was someone even the

CEO of American Express, Yohannes Irvine, revered. From there, one could see how terrifying Alexander was. He was not exaggerating when he said that Alexander could make his life a paradise or hell just with one sentence.

“T—Thank you, Mister Kane!” Caspian thanked Alexander profusely before looking at Amber. “Well, Miss Chesire, what do you think about it?”

Amber nodded.

She had been on edge about the company’s financial problems for a while. Finally, they received good news for a change.

“Good! That settles that, then!” The excited Caspian immediately got to work and quickly drafted a contract.

The signing and official stamping of the contract took less than three minutes. He immediately handed out the first installment of the loan—300 million dollars straight.

“300 million?” After sending Caspian and his team off, Amber and the executives stood dazed upon realizing the amount they received. Everything felt like a dream.

This was too much. Too much!

How quickly things changed for them from being on the brink of bankruptcy to stability. Their financial issues were solved.

Although 300 million dollars was not too huge an amount, this was just the first installment.

The contract clearly stated that they could request unlimited funds within the next three years. No matter how much the New Chesire Group lacked in funding, they could easily solve the problem. Caspian was definitely doing it because of Alexander.

“Well then, Miss Chesire, we’ll go get now!” With the company’s financial problem solved, the executives were elated. They quickly headed back to deal with

1/4

+15 BONOS

Alexander instructed, to approve all resignations of those who handed in their resignation.

Only Amber and Alexander were left in the office.

“Alexander... Thank you.” Amber bit her lip. She looked at her husband and blushed. “You came to our rescue yet again. I really don’t know how to thank you. Tonight, I’ll...”

She blushed even more.

Alexander’s heart fluttered as he gazed at her passionately. “Amber, you...”

Before he could finish his sentence, his phone buzzed.

“Mom?” Alexander looked at the caller ID and immediately picked up the phone. He smiled and said, “Mom, we’ve just finished

work at the office. Amber and I are about to head home...”  
“Alexander! Something terrible has happened!”

At that moment, their house was in a mess. Susanne and Patrick were on the floor.  
“Luke Hudson from the Hudson family and that scum, Jerome, barged into our house and took Olivia away!” she sobbed. “They want you and Amber to head to the Ol’ Mare Seaside Grand Hotel...”

What!?

Alexander stood up. His eyes gleamed dangerously as if he was a volcano about to erupt. “Don’t worry, Mom. Olivia will be fine.”

He hung up and turned to look at Amber, who looked confused. “Amber, let’s go.”

They quickly took the elevator down. Once they got in the Porsche, Alexander slammed the gas pedal and sped quickly to the hotel.

...

At the presidential suite in the Ol’ Mare Seaside Grand Hotel.

“You’re all meanies! I want my Dad and Mom!” Olivia cowered and sobbed in the corner of the living room. There was an obvious handprint on her cheeks. She had been tied up by the four bodyguards and thrown to the floor.

Luke, wearing a robe with a cigar in his mouth, had an arrogant expression.

That felt much better, he thought.

He barged into the Chesire’s home and brought Olivia to the hotel with little to no +15 BONOS

“Mister Hudson, with this girl in our hands, even if Alexander is strong, he can’t do anything about it!” Jerome passed Luke the ashtray and said ingratiatingly, “Once they’re here, I’ll get them to kneel and beg for mercy! We’ll let this girl and Alexander watch how you ‘play’ with Amber! You’ll surely feel pleased!”

Luke puffed out a ring of smoke. He adjusted his crotch lecherously.

Dominating women was nothing. Dominating Alexander would be better.

He could fight, could he not? He was an impressive man, was he not?

Well, he was dying to see just what he could do while he had his daughter as a hostage.

“Olivia!” a sudden roar rang out from outside the presidential suite.

Alexander!

A few hotel staff in the corridor jumped. They looked at Alexander storming over before looking at Amber looking worried. They quickly took a step forward. “Sir, ma’am, you...”

“Fuck off!” Alexander bellowed. He attacked and easily flipped the hotel staff over. He quickly walked over to the door of the presidential suite and kicked it down.

Slam!

The expensive door flew away with just one kick. Even the door frame detached from the wall. A large piece of cement fell,



revealing the concrete and steel beams inside the wall.

“You’re finally here!” Luke had his legs crossed. He looked at Alexander breaking the door down before looking at Amber behind

Alexander.

He smiled arrogantly. “You dare kick my door down? Alright, then. Rhys, now!”

Swoosh! In the corner of the living room, the bodyguard named Rhys immediately picked up Olivia and placed a sharp dagger by

her neck.

With a flick of his wrist, Olivia’s throat would be sliced.

“You can do tricks, can’t you? I dare you to show me once more!” Luke took a drag of a cigar before pointing at the sobbing

Olivia. He reached his neck out and patted his face. “Come on, Alexander Kane. Slap me! Let’s see whether you or Rhys’

dagger is faster!”

He sneered. “If you dare to touch me, I’ll have Rhys slice your daughter’s throat!”

3/4

+15 BONOS

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3/4

+15 BONOS

Alexander placed Amber behind him and scanned the living room. His gaze turned colder.

He saw it all. Four bodyguards surrounded Olivia. They were less than a meter away from each other. His distance between those bodyguards was about five meters or so.

Five meters.

He would demonstrate to them the true powers of the Lord of War.

## **His Lordship Alexander Kane by Useless Caesar #Chapter 91 - Read His Lordship Alexander Kane by Useless Caesar Chapter 91**

Chapter 0091

"And just what are you looking at, Alexander Kane?"

While Alexander was scanning his surroundings, Luke was sizing up Alexander. He smirked. "What? Are you trying to save your daughter? I'll have you know that my bodyguards were selected carefully. They're the best of the best!"

Then, Luke ordered, "Rhys, don't take your eyes off Alexander! If he makes any sudden movement, just slice off the little girl's throat!"

Rhys licked his lips and snickered. "Don't worry, sir. I can promise that even if Alexander is powerful, he won't be able to take the girl from me."

Luke's haughty expression only intensified at this.

Jerome said ingratiatingly, "Mister Hudson, allow me."

Then, Jerome looked at Alexander and spat. "You, Kane! Mister Hudson is in a good mood today. Kneel and beg for mercy, then get Amber to sleep with him. Otherwise, the girl dies. New Chesire Group will die with you as well!"

Alexander said nothing. His muscles tensed like a highly loaded spring. His fingers curled a little. There was an invisible current of air flowing from his hand.

He was waiting to pounce. He had to attack as swiftly as possible and take down all four bodyguards at once. He had to make

sure that Olivia did not get hurt at all.

“What? Are you not going to kneel?” Luke looked at Alexander before looking at Amber. He snickered lecherously. “You’re not going to kneel, right? Alright, then. Jerome, get all the hotel staff outside to come in.”

He wanted to humiliate Alexander in front of everyone. He wanted revenge. He wanted to let all the staff see the most beautiful woman in Ol’ Mare kneeling and licking his feet like a bitch. Alexander and his wife must die. They must kneel and beg for mercy before their demise.

“Everyone, enter!” Jerome rushed to the door and ordered the trembling staff outside the corridors to enter. There were even a few hotel security guards. A total of a dozen people, all squeezed into the presidential suite.

“You listened well, Jerome.” Luke looked at the hotel staff before looking at Alexander once more. He laughed. “Alexander Kane, are you not going to kneel? That’s fine! I’m going to count to three. If you’re not going to kneel by then, you can just see your daughter die!”

+15 BONOS

He raised one finger and barked, “One!”

“Olivia...” Amber, who was behind Alexander, looked at Olivia intensely. Tears fell. Luke was a monster! How dare he use a child as a hostage to get Alexander to kneel for forgiveness and force her to sleep with him? Jerome, her cousin, was in on it, too!

They were monsters!

“Two!” Luke snickered arrogantly. He had raised his second finger. “You’re still not going to do it? Hehe! When I get you to bed,

Amber, I’ll-”

Swoosh!

Alexander struck like a bolt of lightning.

Alexander sprang forward while Luke talked. The marble floor beneath his feet was crushed to pieces.

His body was merely a blurred figure in the air. No one could imagine how terrifyingly quick he was. He rushed to Rhys and threw punches.

A loud sound erupted.

Two punches, each on Rhys and the other bodyguard respectively. Their chest instantly caved in as if a train slammed against them. Their feet were off the ground and they flew backward, knocking the bodyguards behind them down.

Within a tenth of a second, Luke's bodyguards were taken down by Alexander's single move.

The four of them died on the spot with blood foaming in their mouths.

"Y... You..." Luke and Jerome's eyes widened.

Luke jumped up from the sofa as his face swiftly turned pale. "Alexander Kane, y - you..."

Alexander's gaze darkened. He grabbed Olivia before she fell from Rhys' arm in mid-air. Then, he turned and threw a slap.

Slap!

A quick and violent slap landed on Jerome's face, causing him to spin like a top. Blood and saliva spewed everywhere before he fell to the ground wailing.

"H-How dare you!" Luke, never anticipating how fast Alexander could move, was so frightened that he retreated backward. He pointed at Alexander's nose and said sternly, "D-Don't you dare do anything! I'm Luke Hudson of the Hudson

2/3

+15 BONOS

immediately. If not, you won't be able to bear the wrath of the Hudson family!"

Chapter 0092

Did Luke just threaten him with the Hudson family's supposed 'wrath'?

Alexander laughed.

With Olivia still in his arms, he raised his hand and slapped Luke so strongly that he fell to the floor.

He stepped on Luke's back as if he was a tiny ant. He said coldly, "You had ill intentions toward Amber and tried putting sanctions on New Chesire Group. As if that's not bad enough, you kidnapped my daughter. Luke Hudson, you sure are gutsy!"

He continued, "Listen up: everything you're doing is just some parlor trick. I can easily crush the Hudson family like everyone is just mere ants."

Luke was on the floor. His back felt like it was going to break. "Let me go! I am Luke Hudson of the Hudson family!" he wailed.

"How dare you do this to me? I-

11

He stopped short as Alexander harrumphed coldly and stepped on Luke harder.

Crack! Crack!

The sounds of bones cracking were mixed with a squelching sound as Alexander crushed Luke's legs and his private parts.

"Gahh!" Luke shuddered and screamed. His eyes rolled backward, and he passed out immediately.

The hotel staff who just entered were bewildered. They could not help but tremble.

Was this Miss Chesire's husband? Alexander Kane, the Head of Security in New Chesire Group? How ruthless yet...impressive altogether!

The security guards of the hotel looked at Alexander with adoration and admiration. Alexander was the epitome of a real man!

"Since you're here, I won't do it myself." With Olivia in his arms, Alexander scanned the others and instructed coldly, "Throw them all into the trash now."

No one would dare defy his orders. Luke was the perfect example.

"Go, go, go!" The staff did not dare to slack. They quickly rushed forward and grabbed Jerome, Luke, and the others by the ankles out of the room.

1/2

+15 BONOS

The presidential suite was finally quiet.

"Olivia!" The frantic Amber rushed over to Alexander and hugged Olivia tightly. She sobbed, "Olivia, I'm so sorry! I came late!

You're alright! We're here! No one will bully you anymore!"

Olivia was sobbing so hard that she could barely breathe. Her voice was almost hoarse. She was only a five-year-old. She could barely stand after what happened to her that night. She sobbed for a long time in Amber's arms, finally falling asleep due to exhaustion.

"Alex..." Amber finally collected herself, and Alexander helped her to the couch. She said with a catch in her throat. "The Hudsons will go mad now that you've crippled Luke Hudson. The company's tight with cash right now. Although Mister Sawyer agreed to give us a loan, but..."

"Money isn't the problem." Alexander looked at Olivia in Amber's arms. He smiled and took out a black card which he passed to Amber. "Take this."

Amber shuddered. She has seen this card more than once. It was a limited-edition card, and in it was a minimum amount of 150 million dollars. Was Alexander... actually giving her such a valuable item?

"Just take it. I'm not short of cash."

Alexander took another card out of his pocket grinningly. "I have many of them. Whether it's for the company or for your personal

use, you can just use this card. You're my wife, and you deserve it."

Amber was dumbfounded.

Who was this man? He was a complete mystery. Every time she felt like she finally got to know him, she realized he had more secrets.

She was his husband, nonetheless. That was enough.

"Alex..." Amber kept the card while hugging Olivia tightly. She suddenly thought of something. "Oh, no. Mom and Dad are

probably still worried and think Olivia is still with Luke. Let's quickly head home!" Alexander nodded. He took over Olivia from Amber, and they headed to the elevator. They then headed home.

#### Chapter 0093

The Porsche left the hotel and sped off on the highway.

Amber, seated in the passenger seat, was hugging the sleeping Olivia tightly. As she looked back on everything that happened that day, she paled a little.

Suddenly, Alexander's phone buzzed.

"George Severn?" Alexander's eyebrows furrowed when he saw the caller ID but did not answer the call. He sent Amber back to the gates of the neighborhood. He smiled gently at her. "Amber, wait for me to return. I'll be quick!"

Amber asked nothing as she carried Olivia out of the car and nodded. "Mh. I'll go and tell Mom and Dad about the incident at the hotel so that they don't have to worry. Well, I'll be waiting for you tonight, Alex." She blushed and headed in.

Alexander's heart fluttered as he watched Amber walk in. He then drove off to the Severn Mansion.

About 20 minutes later, Alexander arrived at the mansion.

"Sir!"

The anxious George was waiting in the living room. "For the past few days, I've done as you instructed. I sold off all my underground businesses. The other bosses bought them all at a low price. But after the clean-up the last time, they suffered a blow, yet I was still safe. They suspect that I had something to do with it."

Alexander smiled.

It was a dog-eat-dog world in the underworld; it was only normal. This time, however, that was not the case. Those lowlife thugs clearly suffered quite a blow.

"Boss, they're coming at me. They've invited me to the Eastman Club tonight."

George handed the invitation card to Alexander politely. His eyebrows were knitted tightly, evident of his worry. He was clear that this was not some invitation to party. It was, in a way, a fatal invitation.

"Are you afraid?" Alexander took a sip of water and smiled ambiguously.

"Not really." George looked a little troubled. "They had organized an

sy auch  
15 BONOS

Alexander shook his head and smiled.

George's men had been given all to Alexander when he handed over Severn Group. He only had Ray, but Ray would be outnumbered,

"Okay, I understand." Alexander threw the gold-embossed invitation card into the bin

and grinned. "Since they want to play, I'm quite interested as well. I'll play along. I want to see what those weaklings can do." George's shock was quickly replaced with gratitude.

Was Alexander saying he would duel himself? If so, the thugs of Ol' Mare were in for a bad time.

"I'll get my men to prepare a celebration feast for you, sir." George was instantly relieved when he heard what Alexander said.

Those puny thugs were no match for Alexander.

George had nothing to fear, not even if all of the thugs in Ol' Mare ganged up on him, as long as he had Alexander's protection.

This time, they needed to face only half of the thugs.

Alexander smirked. He had a plan of his own.

Ol' Mare was an important location, located in the prime location of Wyverna's coastline. It was an important port for international trade, geographically speaking.

The advantage might have boosted Ol' Mare's economy throughout the years. Of course, it was inevitable that Ol' Mare would attract thugs from time to time, too. Clearing the hidden threat would be good for the economic growth of Ol' Mare. As the Lord of War of Wyverna, even if he had retired, he still had to help his country. This time, he would make waves in the quiet pond of Ol' Mare.

Eastman Club was located on the outskirts of Ol' Mare. This chab was different from all the other common clubs in the city as it was housed in a historical building. One of the thugs bought the building and renovated it.

Eastman Club, while open to tourists during the day, would transform into a secret location where people of the underbelly met at night.

At that moment, in the VIP private room, a few thugs were sitting around a table, raising their glasses to a bald monk.

+15 BONOS

The monk had six scars on his head. He did not look one bit benevolent. Instead, he looked extremely hostile. He was clearly a fighter.

"Mister Harley, my price for this fight is one hundred and fifty thousand."

The monk sipped his alcohol and grinned at the thug opposite him. "As long as the price is right, we have a deal!"

The thug called Frank Harley snapped his fingers. His men immediately brought a black briefcase over.

"There are ninety thousand dollars here. Once you finish everything, I'll pay the remaining."

Frank placed the briefcase next to the monk and said with a hostile glance, Master Ezekiel, George Severn will be here soon.

This time, I hope that you give it your all. No matter how many men he'll bring with him, get rid of them all." The monk, Walter

Ezekiel, grinned maliciously.

George Severn was to die in his hands, and he would make sure of it.

Chapter 0094

It was not long until the late hours of the night came.

Ray dutifully waited outside Severn Mansion for some time. When he saw Alexander and George coming out, he bowed and

opened the car door. He greeted them respectfully, "Mister Kane, Mister Severn."

Alexander got in the car.

Ray drove and headed straight for the Eastman Club.

All the other bigwigs in the Eastman Club's private VIP room were frowning, especially the swearing Frank Harley. "George, that

bastard! He's already

received the invitation. How dare he make me wait?! Look at what time it is! Why is he not here yet?"

Just as the others were about to say something, the door of the room slowly opened with a squeak.

George entered the room with Ray. He scanned everyone's faces and said with a smile, "Hello, everyone. I'm not late, am I?"

Swoosh!

The bigwigs almost stood up at the same time.

Frank snickered maliciously. "George Severn, you dare show yourself? And you've only brought this loser Ray Storm? Do you really think I wouldn't dare to touch you?"

George sneered at them. He was not afraid at all.

Obviously, he did not only bring Ray.

In his car parked outside was the Lord of War, Alexander Kane. Alexander had his back.

"Well, how interesting!" Frank glanced behind George. Once he made sure no one else was behind him, his grin widened. His

eyes gleamed viciously. "You can stop acting now, Mister Severn. Pretending to be heroic by coming here alone? You're an

idiot!"

"Hahahaha!" The other men laughed at George as if he was a fool.

George remained unfazed.

1/2

+15 BONOS

Ray, who was behind him, quickly scanned around the room. He first saw the monk, Walter. Then, he saw a fair-skinned man





Alexander's temples, muscles, and dressing...

Without a doubt, Walter was sure that Alexander was just pretending to be cool. He was surely not as great as he thought he was.

After assessing the situation, Walter was relieved. He turned to chuckle at Frank. Don't worry, Mister Harley. This guy is no threat at all. I can kill him in just one move!"

11

"Hahaha!" Frank cackled arrogantly.

He pointed at George and laughed. "George, is this all you've got? I don't know where you found a stupid young man. Are you trying to bluff us all?"

Then, he snarled. "I'm going to cut to the chase today. If you don't want to die, you'll kneel and beg for mercy. Then, you'll compensate us all for the losses!"

1

He continued, "If you choose the hard way, don't blame me for being merciless. Whether it be Ray or this stupid young kid right here, I'll have them killed immediately!"

1.2

+15 BONOS

George secretly snickered.

"Ray!" George waved and said to Ray loudly, "Call La Perle right now to prepare all of their signature dishes. We'll head there to celebrate soon."

"Understood!" Ray took out his phone and did as told.

"Celebration?" Frank's bewilderment was quickly replaced with laughter. He laughed so much that his stomach hurt. "Dear, dear George... I used to think you were a hero. Who knew you were just an idiot?" Frank's expression turned murderous. "For your consistent arrogance, George, I'll have today's lesson beaten down to your bones!"

The other bigwigs glared at George at the same time. "We offered you a chance to live, but you didn't take it! Don't blame us for being ruthless..."

"Are you guys not finished yet?" Alexander, who had been silent the whole time, no longer wanted to wait. He said calmly, "It's late. I want to head home to be with my daughter. Don't waste my time. Who'll be the first to die?"

"Hahaha!" Frank looked at Alexander once more. He smiled cruelly. "Master Ezekiel, did you hear him? He asks who'll be the first to die! Mister Severn truly does have an eye to have found such a bold idiot. Master, may I ask you to teach this kid a lesson?"

Walter moved his arms and did a few stretches. He smiled at Alexander maliciously. "Sir, since you're here to die, I'll grant you this wish and send you hell!" to

He reached his right hand out in a claw shape. This move was known as the Dragon Claw.

"You're too slow."

At that moment, right when Walter had just reached his right hand out, his pupils constricted.

Alexander was gone.

He moved!

g

Chapter 0096

"Impossible. This can't be happening..."

Walter looked aghast. He reflexively pulled back his right hand, crossing it with his left hand in front of his chest.

This was his strongest defensive pose. On top of that, he was well-trained in the Ferocious Iron Shirt. Even a steel bar coming down on him would at most only leave a little mark.

Alas, he was still too weak.

Alexander casually vanished and appeared right in front of Walter. He raised his right hand and gently tapped Walter.

It might seem like he was moving in slow motion, but the power it contained was huge enough to move mountains. It landed squarely on Walter.

Thump!

"Ah!" A heart-wrenching cry of pain rang out as Walter's arms were instantly crushed.

He flew backward and slammed against the wall behind him before sliding down.

He spat out blood. His eyes rolled backward, and he passed out on the spot.

The entire place was in dead silence.

The bigwigs were tongue-tied. They could not believe their eyes.

Here was Master Walter Ezekiel, the most famous monk in the underworld boxing ring.

He never once lost a battle. He could easily take down a ferocious bull with one punch.

His Ferocious Iron Shirt was a sight to behold, too. Even a metal beam hitting him would just feel like scratching an itch to him.

Yet, the amazing Walter Ezekiel could not even take one hit from Alexander. Moreover, Alexander's hand looked gentle like he did not even exert any strength!

"Too weak." Alexander scanned the crowd once more. He calmly shook his head. "This isn't even enough for me to warm up.

Who's next? They better not be a disappointment."

Frank clenched his fists. He was trembling.

Alexander was a seasoned fighter. He was definitely a powerful one!

1/3

+15 BONOS

"D-Don't be cocky!" he said through gritted teeth before turning to look at the fair-skinned man. His eyes gleamed maliciously.

"Tom, it's your turn. I'll pay you one and a half million dollars. Take him down!"

The man named Tom gestured an 'OK' sign to Frank before moving his shoulders. Crack!

He cracked his bones as a ball of energy erupted from him, tearing off his clothes. He looked downright malicious as his muscles bulged.

"Kane and George Severn are dead meat this time! They'll surely die!" Frank was smug, knowing he had the muscular Tom on

his side.

Compared to Walter, Tom was the real deal.

He has been named The Devil for three consecutive years in the international underworld boxing ring. He almost got the Supreme Devil Golden Belt. He was skilled in a dozen fighting techniques. His body was almost inhumane.

He was like a ferocious beast. The energy that erupted from him was enough to shake a tank!

"You're dead!" Tom skipped left and right with his legs crisscrossed. It was a technique called the Butterfly Steps. He created a blurry hologram of himself. He threw a right hook at Alexander and swiftly pounced. Alexander shook his head and smiled. He merely raised his right foot and gently placed it down.

The Tomahawk Strike.

This technique was equally light and breezy as if Alexander was taking a walk in the park. In truth, however, its speed was so quick it was hard to see. The moment he lifted his leg, it had already hit Tom in the right shoulder.

Thud! Crack!

Tom spat a mouthful of blood and instantly fell to his knees. His kneecaps were busted. Blood splattered from his knees all over the room.

He let out a muffled groan.

His chest and internal organs were hit, too. The blood he spat out had bits and pieces of his internal organs mixed in them.

He fell to the ground in one move.

His outcome was worse than Walter's as he shuddered and slumped to the

+15 BONOS

"Weak. Too weak." Alexander shook his head. He went to the couch and sat down before saying to Frank and the others.

"Who else? Bring it on."

Chapter 0097

'B-Bring it on?'

Frank's heart skipped a beat. He was horrified.

Alexander was no man. He was a monster! He swatted Walter with a slap and brought down Tom with just a kick!

What sort of terrifying powers did he have? It was inhumane!

"It looks like no one else is up to fight." Alexander, sitting on the couch, shook his head in disappointment. "I thought I'd be in for a fun time, but all I got were two puny humans. Mister Harley, I didn't have enough fun. Shouldn't you make it up to me?"

Make it up to him?

Frank shuddered. It slowly dawned on him. He turned to look at George before looking at Alexander once more. He smiled bitterly.

He lowered his head and knelt to the ground, prostrating himself. "I—I admit defeat!" he hoarsely declared.

Thud! Thud! Thud!

The others knelt and prostrated themselves, too. None of them dare to lift their heads.

"M-Mister Kane, we admit defeat!"

"Hmph!" Alexander got up and towered over them with a glare. "You boys think you can try to make waves in Ol' Mare? Pathetic.

I'm only letting you live not because I'm in a good mood but because you're too insignificant to be killed."

Then, he turned and left.

George exhaled. He swept a gaze at all the men and sneered at them before taking Ray with him and chasing after Alexander.

A few minutes later...

"H...He's gone."

Frank, looking as though he survived a harrowing near-death experience, shakily lit up his cigarette. "Ahaha... I never thought I'd lose so badly..."

The other men were horrified too. Their faces paled and turned blue. They suddenly came to a realization. "Mister Harley, do you think that this Kane dude is from Province Town? There is no such powerful person in Ol' Mare!"

1/3

Frank was instantly stunned. He nodded pensively. The colors on his face gradually faded away.

Had they truly been targeted by people in Province Town?

+15 BONOS

Half an hour later, at the parking lot in Severn Mansion.

The car slowly came to a halt. Ray immediately got out of the car and opened the door for Alexander.

Alexander said nothing much. He merely casually waved his hands to George and Ray before heading to his Red Porsche.

“S-Sir!” Ray hesitated for a while. He finally mustered up the courage. “I... I heard that they’re training hard over at New Chesire Group...”

Alexander stopped in his tracks. He smiled.

Ever since taking over the Severn Group, George’s men, about 60 of them, had been training hard under Alexander’s guidance.

They had improved so much that some of them could overpower Ray already.

Ray naturally did not want to be weaker than them.

“From tomorrow onward, the group’s training ground is open to you,” Alexander said without looking back.

Then, he entered the Porsche.

Alexander’s offer shocked Ray to his core. It took him a while before he finally came around. He was so excited that his face turned red. He bowed at Alexander.

“Thank you, sir! Thank you for your kindness!”

George patted Ray’s shoulder, feeling happy for him.

Everything went unexpectedly smoothly that night.

No. He should say that Alexander was unexpectedly powerful.

It seemed like he did not understand Alexander enough.

The Lord of War truly was invincible!

“Mister Severn?” Ray watched as Alexander drove away, looking slightly surprised. “Mister Kane isn’t driving toward Belmont Hills. He...took a different turn.”

George looked at where the Porsche was headed. He was stunned.

## Chapter 0098

At that very same moment, in the southern suburbs of Ol’ Mare, the Eberherd Mansion was filled with guests. It was a lively affair.

“Our Mister Eberherd turns six years old now. He’ll be in the big boys’ class at kindergarten!”

“Look at what I brought you for your birthday gift. One hundred and fifty thousand dollars in cash!”

“Your Aunt has given you a crown made in pure gold! You’ll surely be king of your kindergarten! May all your wishes come true...”

The guests wished the young heir of the Eberherd, Yanis, a very happy birthday. Edith, who was carrying Yanis, sat on a big armchair with a grin.

She felt much better. Ever since she had been slapped by Susanne at the gates of the kindergarten, she had been so furious that she had not been eating for the past two days.

That afternoon, Luke called her and said that he would kidnap Olivia Kane. He mentioned how he would make Alexander Kane

kneel and beg for mercy, as well as defile Amber.

More importantly, that day was her precious grandson's birthday. It was happy news all around!

"That Alexander Kane must have a death wish with him! How dare he mess with you!"

said a wealthy middle-aged lady adorned

with jewelry to Edith. "I heard that his daughter hasn't been to school for a few days.

They must be transferring her away! If she

isn't transferring, you should get Mister Eberherd to hit her every time he sees her!"

"That's right!" The other wealthy women chimed in. "We heard that Alexander Kane is

quite close to George Severn. He even

formed New Chesire Group. Mister Hudson has been putting sanctions on their

company. They're about to close down soon!"

"With so many people pushing back, George Severn won't be able to help him out soon!

Mister Eberhard has to teach that little

bitch a lesson! If Alexander Kane still dares to be cocky, just get Mister Hudson to take

down his entire family!"

Edith smiled widely. Her gaze gleamed maliciously. "That bastard Alexander dared let

that bitch, Susanne, slap me!

1/3

+15 BONOS

"We don't have to wait for Mister Hudson. While everyone is here, let's round up all of our bodyguards! We'll head to Belmont

Hills and show Susanne the power of the Eberherd family!

"We'll break that cripple Patrick Chesire's other leg, too!"

The wealthy women quickly took out their phones and contacted their own guards.

In less than half an hour, about 20 cars-hosting muscular men-arrived at the Eberherd

Mansion. Some held steel beams, while

some held baseball bats. Some even had daggers with them.

They looked extremely murderous.

"Missus Eberherd." The bodyguards entered the huge hall of the Mansion and bowed to Edith. "We're at your service!"

Edith, still carrying Yanis in her arms, looked malevolent. "Good. Once this is done,

everyone will be rewarded fifteen thousand

dollars. Come with me now to Belmont Hills. We'll beat the Chesires to death!"

The group of bodyguards coolly walked to the gates of the mansion.

Right at this moment, a loud screech rang out as a red Porsche swerved to the gates of

the mansion. The tire marks on the

ground were smoking.

"What the fuck?"

"Hey, fuck off! You're in the presence of the Eberherd family!"

"How dare you stop here, boy! You must be seeking death!"

Alexander got out of the car calmly amid screams and curses. His gaze swept past all the bodyguards and landed directly on

Edith standing by the door.

“And here I was, thinking who it was. Turns out, it’s you!” Edith walked out, holding Yanis’ hand. She looked at Alexander and sneered. “I don’t have to travel far and wide and you brought yourself right to my doorstep! I was about to head to Belmont Hills to look for you!”

The other wealthy women looked at Alexander condescendingly. “What? Have you come from Mister Hudson? Did you beg him?”

Is your wife still there?”

“How does it feel like being cuckolded? How did Mister Hudson treat that bitch, Amber? Tell us!”

“Well, everyone, I’m guessing Mister Hudson must’ve ordered Alexander Kane to come and apologize to Missus Eberherd!”

243

+15 BONOS

Their jeers made Edith even more arrogant. She took a few more steps forward and said condescendingly, “Since Mister Hudson

has sent you here, what are you still waiting for? Kneel!

“As long as you bow to me a hundred times and slap yourself a hundred times. more, I’ll let you go. If not, you, Susanne, and that cripple Patrick won’t live to see another day!”

Alexander was unfazed by their crass remarks. He quietly looked at Edith and said, “Are you done? I’m going to say something once. From today onward, any friends and family of the Eberherds better not show their faces.”

What?

Edith was momentarily stunned.

The other wealthy women looked at each other before cackling. “What nonsense are you talking about, Alexander Kae? Are you delirious because Mister Hudson had fooled around with your wife?”

“Look at where you are. Look how many people we have here!”

“Kneel!”

Alexander slowly shook her head. The evil old woman and her fawning friends did not deserve to be treated as humans.

“So you’re not going to kneel? Okay, I’ll beat you up until you kneel!”

Edith narrowed her gaze and glared at Alexander. She waved her hand at the group of bodyguards. “Beat him up! Go! If he dies, I’ll bear the responsibility! Just beat him!”

About 70 to 80 bodyguards howled and charged Alexander from all around him. They aimed for every part of his body.

“You thought they could take me down? They’re too weak!”

Alexander calmly snaked his way around the bodyguards, casually hitting them as he walked past.

The bodyguards could barely see Alexander. All they felt was something breezing past



them before they flew backward and slammed against the walls of the mansion. The walls cracked. The bodyguards bled and fell to the ground, wailing in misery. Within less than half a minute, not a single bodyguard was left standing. Alexander took them all down.

Chapter 0099

“This is impossible!”

Edith’s face paled when she saw the bodyguards on the floor. Her lips quivered. The others, who were either relatives or business partners of the Eberherd family, were so terrified that their faces lost all their colors.

Alexander was so powerful!

Defeating two bodyguards with one move at the entrance of the kindergarten was nothing.

This time, however, they had 70 to 80 bodyguards combined. All of them were the best of each family’s group of bodyguards. All

that, yet Alexander remained unscathed. He did not even break a sweat!

“D-Don’t come over! I’ll call the police!”

Seeing Alexander slowly approaching her, the frightened Edith felt her knees go weak. Her hand was frantically reaching for her pocket.

She said with a trembling voice, “Luke Hudson is my son-in-law. Your wife is still in his hands, you-”

“You’re really stupid.” Alexander stopped three meters away from her. He swept Edith a gaze and said flatly, “I don’t care if it was Luke Hudson or the Hudson family. They mean nothing to me. Remember what I said: don’t let me ever see you in Ol’ Mare again.”

He then swung his fist.

Behind him, the thick golden gates and the surrounding walls shattered and flew apart just by the current of air.

“This will be your outcome if you disobey,” declared Alexander. He glanced at Yanis, who was standing next to Edith. He said icily, “No one can bully my daughter. If she suffers just a tiny bit in kindergarten, I will destroy the entire Eberherd family!”

Then, he left without looking back. He got into the Porsche and drove off.

The others were so frightened, their teeth were chattering. They slowly turned to Edith. “I’m sorry, Missus Eberherd, but an emergency came up at the office. I’ll have to go now!”

1/4

“Missus Eberherd, my child is left alone at home. I’ll have to go, too.”

“The bodyguards are injured. I have to send them to the hospital...”

+15 BONDS

The others either found excuses or just left right away. They did not dare to linger. Alexander Kane was too powerful. The Eberherd family was clearly not his match at all! Luke must have lost terribly this time, or Alexander would not have come. They had to cut ties with the Eberherd family for good. By the time Alexander left the Eberherd Mansion and drove back to Belmont Hills, it was already late at night. Patrick and Susanne had already gone to bed after tucking Olivia in bed. The living room was in silence. The lights in Amber's room were still on, albeit dimly lit. He could hear her sighing. "Amber?" Alexander entered the room and closed the door behind him. He looked at Amber in white pajamas and slowly went over to her. He sat by the side of the bed and said with a smile, "What is it? Are you alright?" Amber's eyes were a little teary. She nodded. "I was just wondering if establishing New Chesire Group was the right choice. Grandpa is bedridden. Uncle Neil is ambitious, and he'll stop at nothing. I-I'm really worried about you."

Amber knew what type of person Neil was. He was so cruel that he did not even care about his family, let alone an outsider like Alexander. He would surely do whatever it took to get rid of Alexander! "Neil Chesire? He's no threat." Alexander smiled. "There are a lot of fools in Ol' Mare, but there are a few smart people too. You don't have to worry about me. Those fools, on the contrary, will soon find out how foolish they are." Amber looked at Alexander's confident expression. She was utterly infatuated. Her husband, Alexander Kane, truly was a man. "You said you'd be waiting for me tonight, yes?" Alexander looked at Amber intently before switching off the light. It was not long until their breathing grew rapid in the dark. The temperature in the bedroom rose as their passionate bodies intertwined. Meanwhile, behind the Ol' Mare Seaside Grand Hotel. +15 BONOS Lake and the other four bodyguards were curled up in the trash dumpster. Jerome was by the side, covering his face in pain. He waved to the passersby, "Il- Help me! Please let me borrow your phone..."

The passersby avoided him like the plague. He was covered in dirt and blood, not to mention reeking of trash. Only fools would go near him. They looked extremely pitiful, yet no one batted an eyelid at them nor pitied them at all. No one noticed a man standing about 20 meters away for a long time with a sullen expression. It was Damon.

He had just rushed over from Province Town when he received the news. He thought of rescuing Alexander right at the most crucial point so that Alexander would be grateful and loyal to him.

He never thought that things did not turn out as expected. Luke Hudson was defeated by Alexander instead.

Alexander was no ordinary man.

“Send Mister Hudson home.” Damon narrowed his gaze. He stared at Luke, who was in the dumpster, and smiled viciously.

“Hahaha... You’re no ordinary guy, Alexander Kane. Well, I think I’ll have fun with you.”

A few of Damon’s men quickly picked up Luke and placed him in a car. They ignored Jerome and the other four bodyguards

entirely.

Damon got into another car. He looked up at the tall building of the hotel and smiled slowly. He muttered, “I’m guessing tonight won’t be a peaceful one!

Hahaha.”

That night was naturally not a peaceful one.

\*\*\*

It was already midnight, but none of the Ol’ Mare Bank executives were off work yet.

They were on the top floor, gathering for a meeting.

“Pay attention, everyone. All you need to do is do as I say. Don’t ask me why.” Caspian swept them a cold gaze.

He said firmly, “First, send people to collaborate properly with the New Chesire Group.

We must make Miss Chesire as satisfied

as possible! From now onward, she’s the most important guest of the bank! If anyone dares to mistreat her,

3.44

+15 BONOS

“Next, send someone to Chesire Group and tell them we’ll be ending our collaboration.

We want our loans paid back in advance, too.”

The executives looked at each other. They were sweating profusely.

They knew that Caspian had headed to New Chesire Group that day. He

immediately called for a meeting the moment he returned, yet he only made a final decision at that moment.

Those two instructions meant that the New Chesire Group would grow quickly, and the Chesire Group would be in trouble.

Ol’ Mare was changing after all.

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His Lordship Alexander Kane by Useless Caesar ( Alexander Kane ) Chapter 100  
Posted by Admin, 618 Views, Released on February 14, 2024

Options

WhatsApp

Chapter 0100

That night was a long one.

The business industry of Ol' Mare had gone through a dramatic change.

In less than a night, the financial and business industries quickly adjusted their strategies. They terminated collaboration with the old Chesire Group and started one with New Chesire Group.

Collaboration proposals were made one after the other in a short period, and this trend swept across the entire Ol' Mare.

Everything happened right under Neil's nose. He did not notice it at all.

At that moment, Neil was in his bedroom in the Chesire Mansion, enjoying a relaxing massage from a lady masseuse. He was in

a great mood, under the assumption that everything went according to plan.

Just the day before, Jerome called him to tell him that the Hudson family had started taking down Amber. They even agreed to

sponsor Chesire Group.

Everything was heading in the right direction!

"How could I not let that old man know that such a good thing has happened? Hehe!"

Although it was late at night, Neil was brimming with pride. Not wanting to keep his accomplishment to himself, he got the driver

to take him to the hospital.

In the VIP ward, Donovan was completely paralyzed. He listened to Neil bragging about his so-called achievements smugly.

Donovan did not seem happy at all.

What did it matter if Neil made the company grow?

He was once the head of the Chesire family. At that moment, he was just a paralyzed old man!

Seeing the cocky Neil going on and on about his greatness, Donovan doubted himself if the man before him was the eldest son

that he loved the most.

If he had treated Patrick better back then, there would not have been so much trouble.

Patrick might be a cripple, but he was

always the one who treated him

the best.

"I'm telling you good news. What's with the frown?" Neil looked at Donovan and

1/3

+15 BONOS

life. When you used to be able to talk, you wouldn't pass on the title of head of the family to me. What about now? I dare you to

hit me if you can! Haha!"

The shivering Donovan felt tears stinging his eyes. He was utterly disappointed in the monster that was Neil. He had been tricked by the facade he wore for years.

Donovan felt apologetic to Patrick and Amber.

Right at this moment, the phone in Neil's pocket rang.

Neil looked at the caller ID and quickly answered the call, smiling. "Hey, Mister Martin! Why are you up so late? Yes, I'm free!

Let's..."

"Mister Chesire, our company has done a new risk assessment on the Chesire Group. We find that it'll be too risky to invest in you all," said Robert Martin, interrupting Neil short. "We've decided to divest."

Beep!

Robert hung up before Neil could react.

Neil's expression stiffened as he held his phone in a daze.

To his dismay, more calls came in. Project after project ended.

Calls from a dozen huge corporations came nonstop in less than three minutes.

All of them wanted to pull out from Chesire Group. The Ol' Mare Bank did not even call. They merely sent Neil a message.

After a risk assessment, Chesire Group was asked to repay all their loans. Otherwise, they would have to bear the consequences.

"No... T—This can't be happening!"

Neil was sitting by the side of the bed. Feeling his energy depleted and his thoughts running rampant, he slumped to the floor

and trembled furiously. "Why?! How did this happen?!"

Everything happened too quickly.

Did the Hudson family not put sanctions on New Chesire Group? That was what Jerome told him!

Only a day had passed...or was it half a day?

New Chesire Group, which had sanctions put on by the Hudson family, was still doing fine, yet Chesiré Group, which had the

Hudsons' support, suddenly

crumbled.

2/3

+15 BONOS

What the hell was going on?

Neil wrapped one hand around his head, while he thumped the ground with the other.

His hand bled, but he did not feel any pain

at all.

At that moment, Donovan moaned, wanting some water. His lips were chapped.

"Shut up!" The furious Neil went up to the bed and slapped Donovan's face. "Were you laughing at me, you old fart? I'll kill you!"

His Lordship Alexander Kane by Useless Caesar ( Alexander Kane )

Score 9.9

Status: Ongoing Author: Artist: Released: 2/12/2024 Native Language: English

His Lordship Alexander Kane by Useless Caesar ( Alexander Kane ) The eminent Lord of War, Alexander Kane, returned home with honor, only to find out that his daughter was locked in a dog cage and his wife was cheating on him...

Chapter 0001 "Daddy? Is that you? I...I'm hungry, and these people are starving me.

They even locked me up with huge, fierce

dogs that bit me all over... It hurts, Daddy, and I'm so scared!" A little girl could be heard sobbing on the other end of the line.

Countless warships, carriers, and cruisers roamed the Artica Ocean in a massive battle.

The phone rang in the command tower

of the flagship carrier with a crimson dragon painted on it. Alexander Kane looked grim.

"You have the wrong number." He was

about to hang up. "Impossible! Mommy wouldn't lie to me; my Daddy is Alexander

Kane! I'm Olivia Kane. Mommy said that she

never regretted knowing you!"

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