



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
"Her daughter is in the hands of the Dorvall family now. Let's see if she dares to refuse Elliot..."

Amid the banter and mockeries, Amber cried and trembled. She sobbed silently, unable to make a sound. She dared not to argue, only pleading with sign language to express her desperation.

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

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

The shame, helplessness, and despair were too overwhelming! 

"Hurry up! The guys are all here, eager to watch the show!" Elliot's gaze burned with increasing desire as he focused on Amber. "Move quickly. Don't keep the guys waiting, or you and your daughter will pay the price!" 


Amber's spirit was crushed as she moved forward like a lifeless doll. She took a step closer, and her knees slowly bent to the floor...

Clip!

It was not the sound of her knees hitting the ground, but someone had grabbed Amber's wrist just as she was about to kneel.

The hand was gentle, warm, yet strong altogether.

It was Alexander!

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

"I'm here."

"Who is he?!"

Initially taken aback by Alexander's sudden appearance, Elliot soon boiled over with anger. He was infuriated that Alexander dared to ruin his moment.

"Elliot!"

Hurried footsteps echoed chaotically from the entrance of the VIP lounge, and about seven security guards rushed toward Elliot.

One of them even pointed angrily at Alexander and shouted, "Elliot, this man barged in without a word! We couldn't stop him, and we couldn't catch up!"

The entire lounge burst into a frenzy. The youngsters

shouted, "Elliot, this man barged in without a word! We couldn't stop him, and we couldn't catch up!"

The entire lounge burst into a frenzy. The youngsters lounging with Elliot jumped to their feet. Not only that, but a few beefy men with tattoos, who appeared to be Elliot's bodyguards, also rushed to surround Alexander.

Even so, Alexander remained unfazed as he continued to gaze at the woman before him. He watched the tears welling up in her eyes, the timidness and surprise on her face, and the mixed emotions that stormed within her—confusion, vulnerability, and shock. 1

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

"You recognize me, don't you?" Alexander raised a hand and gently stroked Olivia's little head as he muttered to Amber, "You've given me a beautiful, adorable daughter. Thank you. And...I'm sorry for being so late." 2

Amber's lips trembled, and tears streamed down her face. Overwhelmed by the sudden rush of emotions, even her breathing became unsteady. Her hands fidgeted with her clothes, and she attempted

incomplete sign language gestures several times. 2

Finally, Amber gave up. She pointed first to Olivia in Alexander's arms, then to her own heart before making a hugging motion. Then, she collapsed to the ground, sobbing silently, her arms wrapped around her knees.

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

"You told me to leave quickly, that this place is dangerous. You said I shouldn't worry about you, to take Olivia and go, to protect ourselves. You also said you've always remembered me and been thinking of me..."

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

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

"I was wrong," Alexander apologized, his gaze mixed with regret and anger. "Zoe deceived me for a whole five years, and if it weren't for—" 1

"If it weren't for you, motherfucker!" Elliot suddenly roared, cutting off Alexander's words. He pointed at Alexander's, his face twisted with malice. "I almost didn't recognize you! But it's just you, the Chesire family's son-in-law! How dare you ruin my good time?! I'm going to—" 1

Elliot abruptly fell silent.

Alexander's face darkened, and his hand shot out like lightning in the blink of an eye. He grabbed, yanked, twisted, and shook Elliot's chin.

Crack!

Elliot's jaw dislocated, and his teeth clamped down, severing half his tongue!

Then, Alexander launched a powerful kick at Elliot's abdomen.

Even though he looked strong, Elliot was easily sent flying back a few meters as if he weighed nothing, knocking over several luxurious massage chairs.

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

Everyone, including Amber, was left in shock.

Olivia was so frightened that she immediately cried.

The sight was simply ruthless!

Overwhelmed with fear and despair, Amber began to sob uncontrollably, desperately shoving at Alexander's arms. She wanted Alexander to run away from this place immediately. After all, this was the Dorvall family's territory; they were all Elliot's men!

"Don't be afraid," Alexander assured Amber calmly. "As long as you're willing, I'll eliminate all of them. Those who dishonor my wife and daughter will face no mercy." 2

This was not an empty threat but the unyielding declaration of the Lord of War.

After all, how could these despicable people stand a chance against him?