


Chapter 0007

Amber shook her head, tears streaming down her face as she could not bear the thought of Alexander killing anyone. Even though he might have military experience and be skilled in combat, he would have to pay the price if he were to kill Elliot and others here!

Besides, how could Alexander eliminate the entire Dorvall family?

Everyone in Ol' Mare knew the power and influence of the Dorvall family, with assets in the billions and connections in both legal and illegal circles. It was only because Zoe had the Dorvall family's support that she could exile Amber and her family from the Chesire family.

The Dorvall family was untouchable!

"Do I scare you?" Alexander held Olivia and gently shook his head as he looked at Amber. He spoke with determination, "Rest assured, when I take lives, it's as easy as ABC. There won't be any repercussions. If you have something to say, you can use sign language. I..." 

Before Alexander could finish his sentence, Amber

began to cry silently and hit his chest hard. 1

'Please just stop talking! Leave, leave now!' Amber thought.

"I understand..." Alexander hesitated, then nodded slowly. "I'll listen to you today and spare their despicable lives. Let's go, Amber. We're going home."

Alexander did not wait for Amber's refusal and simply held her delicate waist, leading his family toward the exit. He paid them no attention to the onlookers, not even a glance.

"Khillp himb!" 1

Elliot, assisted by several bodyguards, had just gotten up. He stared at Alexander's departing figure with madness in his eyes, letting out an indistinct roar from his tongue-severed mouth, "Khillp himb! Khillp himb nao!"

The surrounding people were confused for a moment, but then it clicked. In an instant, they all looked at Alexander with a murderous gaze. 1

Elliot was shouting at them to kill him.

"Let's kill that son of a bitch!"

"Kill him!"

"We must avenge Elliot and kill him..."

Elliot's bodyguards swiftly drew out gleaming knives, charging at Alexander from behind.

Alexander turned, his movements lightning-fast.

The air was filled with piercing screams, and those men were sent flying and crashed to the ground, broken and battered. With bloodied faces, they all stared at Alexander with eyes full of fear.


"Now, no one will disturb us," Alexander turned around once more, gently taking Amber's delicate fingers in his hand as he spoke softly.

"I know you have many things you want to say and questions you want to ask, but don't worry. Whatever damage your throat has suffered, I promise to heal it. I guarantee it!" ①

Holding Olivia and Amber, they walked out of the Imperial Bathhouse as if they were the only ones in the world. ①

Alexander looked at his adorable daughter and gently spoke, "Olivia, where's our home? Let's go back together."

"Um, i—it's in the..." Olivia was a bit unsure about

Alexander, but seeing Amber nod at her, she timidly continued, "It's in Belmont Hills. Grandpa and Grandma live with us there. We get off the bus at the last stop of Route 19, then turn left..." 

Alexander's heart tightened slightly. Belmont Hills was an old and somewhat run-down district located on the border of urban and rural areas. It had been included in the demolition plan years ago, and the Kane family had once planned to invest in the area. However, due to the car accident five years ago, the Kane family fell apart, and the investment plan naturally stopped.

Nonetheless, Alexander was surprised to find that Belmont Hills had not been demolished even after all these years.

"We won't take the bus. I have a car," Alexander said as he kissed Olivia's cheek.

He was about to make a call when suddenly...

"We've found them! They're here!"

A series of screeching brakes coming from around the corner of a nearby street followed.

It was Herbert and Zoe!

Sitting in a black Maybach, they glared at Alexander

from the rear window. Following them were six Audi A8s, all occupied by Dorvall family bodyguards who rushed out of the vehicles and surrounded Alexander's family.

"We got you now, Alexander!" 2

Herbert and Zoe, surrounded by their bodyguards, approached Alexander with bitter expressions, both nursing a deep grudge.

At the Chesire Mansion, Alexander kicked Herbert so hard that his bones felt like they were about to shatter. Zoe was nearly strangled to death, so she had a silk scarf wrapped around her neck to hide the bruises. 1

They had never experienced such great humiliation and injustice in their lives.

"A worthless man, a mute, and a little girl..." The more Herbert thought about it, the angrier he became. Then, he swiftly ordered, "What are you all waiting for? Beat them! Beat them ruthlessly! Kill them!"

Chapter 0008

There were over 20 muscular Dorvall family bodyguards dressed in suits. They were clearly skilled fighters, and each had a menacing demeanor, ready to pounce.

"Wait!" Zoe raised her hand suddenly, gesturing for the group of bodyguards to hold off for a moment. Then, she glared at Amber and taunted her viciously, "Do you feel a glimmer of hope now that this worthless man has returned from the military?"

Then, she added maliciously, "Do you know what he's been up to? He went to the Tempest Hound Stadium, fed Vernon to the dogs, killed three Tibetan Mastiffs that Grandpa loved so much, and injured many spectators. He got into all sorts of trouble! Not only that, but he also hit Herbert and me! Based on these actions alone, it's enough to kill your entire family!"

Amber's lips quivered. Then, she glanced at Alexander beside her, her face filled with despair.

Alexander had been impulsive. Far too impulsive!


Given his behavior at the bathhouse, Amber could guess that Zoe's accusations were not baseless.

Alexander was more than capable of such actions!

Alexander ignored the others, and his gaze locked onto Amber's eyes as he assured her softly, "Don't be afraid, Amber. I've got everything under control."

After that, he turned to Zoe, seemingly unfazed. "Zoe, are you here with the bodyguards just to spurt nonsense? Herbert ordered the bodyguards to attack, but you intervened. That can't be out of goodwill! Out with it, then. What are you trying to do?"

Suppressing his anger, Herbert also chimed in, "He's right, Zoe. I was just about to ask why you stopped the bodyguards."

"Herbert, don't get mad," Zoe cooed as she leaned into Herbert's embrace. She glared at Alexander coldly and continued, "I've checked the registry several times but couldn't get his information. If he hadn't contacted me while on the sea a while back, I would've thought he was long gone. It's only now that I've realized that because he went to war, our marriage information must've entered the military system, and I can't proceed with the divorce alone. He must agree to it!" 

Herbert frowned and grunted, looking displeased. 

Zoe was taken aback, but she quickly assumed an

arrogant demeanor. "Alexander, considering your retirement from the war, Herbert and I are willing to spare your life today. We're willing to let bygones be bygones. However, you must divorce me!" 2

Alexander chuckled.

Marriages were sacred for those in the military, not to be trifled with. Moreover, given Zoe's capabilities, she could not possibly want a divorce so easily... 1

As for the rest, Alexander—known as the Lord of War—held a status equal to the ruler of Wyverna. Let alone in Ol' Mare's registry, none of the intelligence agencies of various major powerhouses had a trace of his information. 2

Zoe was foolish and ignorant.

"A divorce, you say? Is that all you're asking for?" Alexander, cradling Olivia and twiddling her little pigtails, smiled at Zoe. "You want a divorce, and so do I. Isn't that quite a coincidence? Even though you lied to me over the past five years, you and I did walk down the aisle together and pledged our vows before friends and family. So I have to ask, are you truly prepared to divorce me?" 4

Zoe's initial surprise was quickly replaced by a cackle. She sneered and taunted, "Aren't you full of yourself,

Alexander? If it weren't for your military service and that veteran status, you'd be long dead by now! Who do you think you are, asking me if I've thought this through? You've got to be kidding me!"

She mockingly continued, "If we don't go through with this divorce, we'll settle all scores! The incident at the dogfighting arena and those three Tibetan Mastiffs... Alexander, you can never make up for what you've done!"

Alexander shook his head slowly. This horrendous woman had no idea what she was giving up.

Zoe did not understand that she had once been within arm's reach of the pinnacle of the world. However, she was destined never to cross that final threshold. Furthermore, keeping her alive for a little while would be far more agonizing than her death. 2

"Sure, let's get a divorce as you wish," Alexander spoke dispassionately. Then, he sent a text message. 2

In just a little over ten minutes... 1

Vroom! 2

Everyone heard a sound of roaring engines coming from far and near!