

The Almighty Dominance

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"You're truly unruly, uneducated, and nothing more than a frog in a well, thinking

you're so great!"

Sophia scoffed with disdain.

"That's why I despise talking to someone as lowly as you!"

Alex chuckled, "Believe me, I am trying to be honest here.

"You? A powerful man?" she sneered, glaring at him with utter disgust.

"You can't even begin to understand how powerful I am or the people I've encountered who are far more powerful than you. They could erase you with just a sneer."

Alex laughed.

"The powerful men you know might be the ones seeking my favor, pleading for me to marry their daughters just to stay in my good graces. Trust me, you're

incredibly lucky to have crossed paths with me."

What a braggart!

Sophia rowed her eyes in disgust.

She wanted nothing more than to throw something at his smug face.

How shameless could he be, pretending to be so powerful when all he had was an old military backpack?

"You might pretend not to know me and try to bind me with marriage just to get my money," Sophia retorted. "But I warn you, that's never going to happen. If my family finds out I slept with a poor man like you, you'll be erased from this world. So you'd better keep your mouth shut and forget everything that happened here."

"I..."

"I don't want to hear another word from you. Now, get out of this room," she demanded, her eyes blazing with fury.

"But..."

Alex tried to protest.

This was his room.

"NOW!"

Yet, seeing the fury in Sophia's wide eyes, he chose not to argue.

He quietly put on his clothes, grabbed his old military backpack, and looked at Sophia one last time.

"I..."

"Get out!" Sophia's yelled at the top of her lung.

"Alright."

In the elevator, Alex sighed, running a hand through his hair.

He knew the woman was under the influence of a cruel aphrodisiac, one that

would end her life if she didn't have sex with a man within the hour.

If there were any other way to save her, he would have done it already.

But that kind of sinister poison had no antidote.

"What the hell have I done? I came here to meet my fiancée but before even

meeting her, I've already slept with another woman. Maybe this is what they call a legendary bachelor party."

As Alex walked out from the elevator into the lobby, it was ground five in the morning.

The hotel was quiet, with only a few people scattered around.

Yet, as he crossed the lobby, a group of men in black-about forty of them- suddenly appeared, forming two lines and bowing deeply as he passed. 1

He glanced at them with little interest, his expression one of boredom as if this was something he was long tired of.

A middle-aged man stepped forward from the group, kneeling before him in a knight-like stance.

"I am Alfred Kingston, at your service, Young Master," the man declared with reverence.

Alex looked down at him. "Alfred, do you know why I'm here in such simple clothes?"

"Young Master, please enlighten me," Alfred responded, his head still bowed.

"I'm here incognito," Alex explained. "And all this unnecessary fuss-are you trying

to blow my cover so everyone knows who I truly am?"

"I apologize for my short-sightedness," Alfred quickly stood, turning to the men behind him.

With a swift gesture, he signaled for them to disperse, and the line of men quickly melted away, leaving the lobby empty once more.

"Tell me what you're here for," Alex said as he walked toward a nearby sofa.

Alfred followed closely behind, like a faithful servant.

"Yes, Young Master," Alfred responded promptly.

He reached into his coat and pulled out a small box.

Opening it, he revealed a black card with gold trim and a .235-carat diamond embedded in the center.

"This is the World First Royale Mastercard. With unlimited credit, just use it as you see fit."

Alfred humbly handed it to Alex.

"This card also comes with a dedicated 24/7 concierge service that is highly personalized for you alone."

"You'll have access to a team that can fulfill almost any request, whether it's securing last-minute reservations at the finest restaurants, arranging private jet travel, or gaining entry to exclusive events."

"It connects you to the most secretive circles-no one will ever say no to you." Alex looked at the card without any interest.

Alfred continued.

"I also arranged for the newest Sport car Bugatti La Voiture Noire, a one-of-a-kind model equipped with the latest artificial intelligence technology and self-driving capabilities." ¹

"But since you are here incognito, I guess you won't like it so here is a villa in

case you need to have a long stay."

Alfred explained with caution.

Alex nodded.

"Good to see you understood. I'll keep the card for emergencies, but you can hold

onto all the other gifts you've prepared."

"Now, tell me what you want."

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