

The Almighty Dominance - Chapter 21[778 words]

Chapter 21

Alfred was already aware of what had transpired before entering the store, and he was furious.

How dare anyone show such disrespect to his Young, Master and his daughter's savior!

If Alex blamed him for Jerry's Incompetence, all the effort Alfred had put into building a good reputation and trying to earn Alex's favor would be for nothing

Alfred felt an overwhelming urge to punish Jerry-this useless troublemaker had only caused problems!

He deserved to be dealt with harshly.

With these thoughts in mind, Alfred immediately ordered his bodyguards to escort the middle-aged man and his arrogant mistress out of the store.

"I don't ever want to see them in this store again!" Alfred warned.

As Jerry watched, the color drained from his face, and his eyes filled with fear,

He looked like a terrified chicken as he cowered in a corner

"Where is that incompetent manager? Come out here this instant!"

Jerry crawled out from where he had been hiding in the corner and fell flat on his knees.

"Sir, I-I'm sorry. I-I really didn't know."

"I-I promise, no one told me he was your servant and that you sent him to purchase the necklace."

"Please forgive me. Next time, I'll personally deliver whatever you purchase so there won't be any need for an ignorant servant like him."

Alfred's face twisted with anger as he hurled his hand across Jerry's face, slapping him hard.

"How dare you!"

Alfred almost choked with rage and slapped him again. He couldn't understand how someone could be this stupid and blind, but he kept his cool enough not to expose Alex's identity.

"You Bast*rd," Alfred muttered.

Jerry recoiled and trembled with fear, clutching his cheek

He managed to steal a glance at Alex, who stood confidently next to Alfred.

Alex looked like an ordinary man, maybe even a servant.

Why would Alfred be so upset over him to the extent of slapping him?

"You've been driving away customers with your ignorance should break your bones this instant," Alfred growled furiously.

"No, I'

"Shut up!" Alfred's anger blazed like a dragon's breath.

He wasn't just enraged because the manager disrespected his young master, but this foolish man was also responsible for the recent downturn in business.

He was certainly ruining the store with his lack of vision.

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125 BONUS

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Alfred felt like knocking out Jerry's teeth to teach him a lesson.

He pointed at Jerry, who was cowering on the floor. "You're fired."

He gave his guards a signal.

"Throw this idiot out now."

"P-please, sir, I'm sorry. I'll never do it again. I won't judge customers again. Please forgive me.

"Why are you sorry now? What happened to your head earlier? Did you hit it on a stone?"

"Kick him out and dump him on the road."

"Yes, sir."

The guards immediately picked Jerry up and threw him out of the store.

"Now, where is that woman who dared to offend Mr. Alex?"

Alfred demanded, his furious gaze locking onto the rude and snobbish young woman.

The middle-aged man briefly considered resisting the guards trying to remove them, but he nearly collapsed with shock when he saw Alfred

He knew Alfred was an incredibly powerful and well-connected figure in the city.

The thought of crossing him left the man drenched in sweat

If Alfred confronted him, his company could be ruined in minutes.

However, his mistress was completely unaware of the situation and continued to protest arrogantly.

"How dare you kick us out because of that lowlife? Do you even know who we are? How dare you offend us? We're important customers, and he's nothing!"

"I swear we'll never buy anything from this store again! I'll sue you for mistreating customers!" she shrieked. "Just wait and see how your reputation will be ruined! Let's see who will still shop here in the future!"

The middle-aged man trembled with fear, wishing he could silence the woman.

He regretted ever bringing her to the store. Now, he was certain he was in deep trouble.

He could feel Alfred's piercing gaze on him.

Before things could escalate further, he quickly grabbed the woman and slapped her across the face.

"Shut up, you cheap b*tch! Who do you think you are to speak to Mr. Alfred Kingston like that? You're out of your mind and blind!"

The young woman collapsed to the ground, her eyes wide with disbelief as she stared at the middle-aged man.

But he didn't even glance her way.

She began to wail, but the man ignored her

Without a word, he dragged her out of the store before she could say anything else disrespectful.

"Wait," Alfred called out, not even bothering to glance at Tommy. "If I hear a single word about this store..."

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"Sir, she won't say anything about this store. I'll make sure she's as silent as a tomb," Tommy replied quickly, his voice trembling.

"Tommy!" Beatrix started to protest.

But Tommy, already terrified, hastily slapped Beatrix across the face to silence

her, desperate to avoid Alfred's wrath.

"Good to hear that."

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Once they were gone, Alfred turned to the sales representative and commanded, "Pack that necklace and bring it here. Hurry up."

"Yes, Sir. I'll do it right away," the sales representative responded, not daring to hesitate as she rushed to follow

his orders.

Meanwhile, Alfred leaned closer to Alex and whispered apologetically, "Please accept the necklace as a gift. It's on the house, and I sincerely apologize for my staff's behavior, I hope you'll take it, so I can have some peace of mind tonight."

After a brief pause, Alex nodded.

"Alright."

Alfred sighed in relief whert Alex accepted the gift. This either meant that Alex wasn't angry with him anymore or that he had been forgiven.

Phew! Thank goodness!

The sales representative returned, holding the wrapped necklace.

To everyone's surprise, instead of handing the package to Alfred, she respectfully presented it to Alex with a deep bow.

"Sir, is this to your satisfaction?" she asked, keeping her head lowered.

Alex nodded as he accepted the necklace.

The sales representative was relieved and pleased that Alex approved.

She knew better than to offend him, especially after witnessing what had just transpired.

She even thought Jerry might lose his hearing after Mr. Alfred slapped him.

Impressed by her quick thinking, Alfred promptly announced, "I'm appointing you as the new manager."

The saleswoman immediately bowed respectfully before Alfred and Alex.

"Thank you so much, sir. I promise I won't disappoint you.

"You'd better not," Alfred said sternly. "I won't tolerate any disrespect. If you slip up, you'll be fired. Be mindful. of your words from now on, and keep quiet about what happened today."

She nodded vigorously. "Yes, Sir. Thank you, Sir."

She remained bowing deeply with enormous respect, waiting for Alfred and Alex to leave.

"Master, do you have any other orders for me? Would you like a ride?" Outside the shop, Albert offered.

Alex took out the invitation card Amelia had prepared for the banquet and handed it to Alfred.

"I have other matters to attend to. Deliver this card and the necklace to Beverly Hills, Silver Mansion, and ensure that Sophia Lancaster receives them on my behalf."

"Yes, Master." Alfred bowed, but when he looked up, Alex was already gone. Alex was heading to Kingswell.

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The text Alex received earlier was from the secretary at the kingswell local headquarters.

The headquarters had just received a shipment of precious herbs and crystals intended for the training of novice knights.

They needed Alex's expertise to produce the secret pill for them, as well as his signature to authorize the allocation and distribution.

Without his ability and authorization, the shipment, as well as the entire operation, would be at a standstill.

Alex needed to move quickly to address the situation, as some of the herbs required immediate treatment to maintain their full potency.

On the other hand, Alfred quickly instructed his guards to deliver the jewelry and the invitations to Silver Mansion, just as Alex had requested.

Meanwhile, in Sophia's living room, Chris and Lyra were still discussing the upcoming banquet with her "I'm confident that my father will secure invitations for us through his connections," Chris said casually. "I hope he succeeds. That banquet is the talk of the town," Sophia replied.

Lyra sighed, "I've heard even the richest families are struggling to get invitations."

"Don't worry, just be patient," Chris reassured her with a confident smile. "I'll hear from my father soon."

He was certain. With his father's connections, especially with Alfred Kingston, he believed he could make anything happen in Vancouver.

At that moment, the Lancaster family's butler entered the room, carrying a beautifully wrapped gift and three invitation cards.

"What's this?" Sophia asked, intrigued.

"I'm not sure, ma'am. These were handed to me at the gate with instructions to deliver them to you," the butler explained.

"Thank you. You may go," Sophia said as she took the blue invitation card from the package.

She opened the card and, with a joyful exclamation, announced, "It's an invitation to the banquet!"

Lyra cheered, "Oh my god! We got the invitation!"

Sophia was shocked; she could hardly believe her eyes.

She hadn't expected to receive the invitation so quickly and easily.

It was clear that Chris's influence had made all the difference for them.

She couldn't help but wish her family had such powerful connections.

"We did, but it's all thanks to Chris. We wouldn't have gotten this without your help," Sophia said happily, smiling at Chris with gratitude.

"Exactly," Lyra agreed, nodding. "Your family's connections are really impressive."

"Chris, I must say, you're incredibly generous and kind. You're our greatest benefactor!" Sophia added gratefully.

"Don't exaggerate. It was my father who got us the invitation," Chris replied with a smile, trying to sound humble, though the satisfied grin on his face was unmistakable.

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Even Chris was surprised by the invitation cards,

He hadn't realized just how efficient his father was-his father had truly gone above and beyond!

Today's Bonus Offer

GET IT NOW

Chapter 23

Chapter 23

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"What's in the gift?" Lyra asked, her eyes sparking with curiosity as she glanced at the neatly wrapped package.

Sophia hesitated for a moment, then carefully untied the ribbon.

"Oh wow! It's an emerald necklace, from Elegance & Co!" she gasped, clearly surprised by the luxurious gift.

Sophia's excitement was quickly replaced by a hint of discomfort.

"This looks really expensive," she said quietly, unsure how to feel about it.

The intricate design and fine detail made it clear—this wasn't just any piece of jewelry.

Chris had already gone to great lengths to arrange the banquet invitations, and now his father had sent such an extravagant gift.

It felt a little overwhelming.

But before Sophia could express her concerns, Chris smiled confidently, as if he had anticipated the entire situation.

"That necklace was made just for you," he said, flashing his brightest smile, though a flicker of uncertainty crossed his face.

Chris hadn't asked his father to send the gift, but he did it anyway. Impressive!

Maybe his father was subtly hinting that it was time for a grandchild, especially since the gift was far from cheap.

"You should definitely wear it tonight at the banquet. It'll make you stand out in the best way possible," Chris urged with enthusiasm.

"That's a fantastic idea!" Lyra chimed in, her voice brimming with excitement. "Sophia, do you see how attentive Chris is?"

She teased Sophia, flashing a playful grin.

"Oh, come on, Lyra. It's not that big of a deal. I just want Sophia to be happy," Chris said, trying to act modest.

But from the look on Sophia's face, Chris could tell his plan had worked—she was clearly touched.

Success!

"Sophia, the gift is nice, but let's not forget the real highlight here-those banquet invitations," Chris smoothly added, shifting the focus.

"Now that we've secured those, you're in the running. This could be your big chance," he continued, his smile full of pride.

"Thanks, Chris. I really appreciate everything you've done, Sophia replied, giving him a grateful smile.

"He got us those invites so easily, Sophia. He's exactly the type of man you've always dreamed of," Lyra said, clearly impressed by Chris's efforts.

"It's nothing. I'll always have your back, even when your husband is, well, not so helpful," Chris remarked, smug smile creeping onto his face.

The jab was clearly aimed at Alex, but Sophia, caught up in her excitement, didn't notice.

Her thoughts drifted to the possibility of being selected by Mr. Alfred, and the very idea gave her chills.

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+35 BONUS

Chapter 23

Joining the Kingston Group? That was no small achievement!

Not only would it launch her career into the stratosphere, but it could also completely transform her family's

future.

She had once thought it was impossible-she had tried everything for years, even pulling every string she could, and still had fallen short.

But now, a golden opportunity had practically fallen into her lap.

Everything was happening so fast, and Sophia could hardly contain her excitement, mixed with a bit of nervous energy.

Later that evening, during dinner, Alex returned after wrapping up his work at the Kingsley branch headquarters.

The moment Lyra spotted him, her face twisted with disgust.

"Oh great, the useless husband is back," she muttered, her tone dripping with disdain.

"He's just here for the food, obviously. What else could he possibly contribute?" Lyra scoffed. 1

"Take it easy on him," Chris said with a chuckle.

"What's the point? He's utterly useless!" Lyra snapped, glaring at Alex with contempt.

"While Chris was out here securing banquet invites for us, I'm sure you were just wandering around doing nothing. What exactly do you bring to the table for Sophia?"

"Come on, don't be so harsh," Chris said, pretending to defend Alex, though the mockery in his voice was obvious. "Even if he wanted to help Sophia, he doesn't have the ability to. What could he possibly offer?"

"You're absolutely right," Lyra continued mockingly.

"He can't even afford to buy groceries, let alone a necklace like the one you gave

Sophia. It's probably worth more than his entire family!"

Alex listened, quickly piecing together what had happened,

It was obvious that Alfred had sent the gifts and invitations, but somehow, the situation had been misunderstood.

+Alex turned to Lyra, his tone icy and detached.

"The invitation and the necklace aren't from Chris, if that's what you're thinking"

If Lyra wasn't Sophia's friend, he wouldn't have bothered with her. She wasn't worth his time.

"Not from Chris? Do you think it's from you? Have you looked at yourself in the mirror?" Lyra scoffed, her anger rising as she glared at him.

"How dare someone as useless as you try to tarnish Chris's name!"

"Chris helped us get invites to the charity banquet that Mr. Alfred's daughter is hosting. What did you do, huh? What help have you been to Sophia?" she demanded, looking down at him with pure disdain.

"I bet

you didn't even know about the banquet, let alone contribute anything," she added with a mocking laugh.

Alex shook his head, amazed at how she wasn't listening.

"How can you be so sure Chris is responsible for the gifts and invitations? Have you even checked?" Alex asked.

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Alex turned to Sophia. "Why don't you confirm with Chris if his father really sent the gifts?"

Sophia, her brow furrowing in confusion.

"What are you talking about? Of course, It's Chris helping me out."

She couldn't fathom the idea that anyone other than Chris would send such luxurious gifts.

"Didn't t you receive an emerald necklace from Elegance & Co and three invitation cards?" Alex questioned.

Sophia felt a chill run through her.

How could Alex possibly know what was inside her gift?

He had just returned, and the gift was already scaled.

The necklace, the three cards-had he somehow read her mind?

Or, even more unsettling, had he been right all along?

Was Chris's father really not behind these lavish gifts?

Before Sophia could find her voice, Lyra cut through the silence, her words dripping with disdain.

"Oh, please! We're not idiots, Alex. You're just jealous of Chris because you can't even come close to his success."

Alex chuckled at the accusation.

Even someone like Alfred Kingston would see Chris's success as insignificant, like an ant beneath his notice.

Why would he even bother looking at Chris?

"You probably overheard the servants talking about the gifts, and that's how you know what's inside. You can't fool us!"

Lyra continued as her voice rose in anger.

"How dare you try to steal credit for Chris's kindness? You're pathetic."

Alex shrugged.

"Whatever makes you feel better."

He knew there was no use arguing with someone who only saw what they wanted to see.

"Look at yourself. You couldn't even afford fake jewelry, let alone something from Elegance & Co. And those invitations? Without the right connections, you'd never get your hands on them. Who do you think you are?"

To her, Alex was nothing.

The mere thought that he could rival Chris was laughable.

It was clear to her Alex was delusional, reaching for something far beyond his grasp.

Chris leaned back, watching the scene unfold with quiet amusement.

"Why don't you just ask Chris to call his father and confirm?" Alex suggested.

"Enough!" Sophia's voice broke through the tension, sharp with frustration.

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She shook her head, a sigh of disappointment escaping her lips.

At first, Alex's knowledge of the gift had unsettled her, casting doubt over who had

sent the extravagant items. But after hearing, Lyra's biting words, she found it hard to believe Alex could afford such a luxurious necklace.

He was nothing more than a pathetic failure.

Lyra was right.

Alex had just arrived in town with no connections, no way of securing invitations that even the most prestigious figures struggled to obtain.

Meanwhile, Chris's father was a man of influence, with connections reaching far and wide.

How dare Alex try to claim Chris's generosity as his own?

"Alex, just stop embarrassing yourself," Sophia said, her voice cold as she turned her face away from him.

"If

you wouldn't mind, please leave."

She was increasingly perplexed as to why her grandfather had insisted she marry someone like Alex.

He wasn't just a useless braggart-he was also untrustworthy.

What had she done to deserve this?

"Believe it or not, I don't steal what's mine," Alex said.

He had lost his appetite for explaining

What was the point of proving anything when they were so determined to believe the lies?

Then, he added, "It's almost impressive, really-how easily you're deceived. Just don't let yourselves be sold, only to count the money for the one who betrays you."

He hadn't expected Sophia to be so easily influenced, unable to see through the deception

She didn't even think to check the facts before passing judgment.

Under the sway of the two fools beside her, she had condemned him without a second thought.

Disappointed, Alex left the Lancaster villa, and made his way back to Beverly Hills, Golden Mansion,

Beverly Hills was the most exclusive villa community in the region, a place where only the wealthiest lived.

In Beverly Hills, the wealthy lived in three distinct communities.

At the base was the Silver Mansion community, where Sophia resided.

Just above that was the Top Silver Mansions, where Alex had won a mansion in a

bet against

Chris.

At the very top was the exclusive Golden Mansion area, an ultra-elite neighborhood where properties weren't for sale to the public

Only a select few could own a Golden Mansion.

The area was the height of luxury, with meticulously designed landscapes featuring waterfalls and peaceful surroundings. T

Each Golden Mansion was built for ultimate comfort, complete with a private forest and a perfectly arranged lake,

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crafted by the finest feng hui masters, offering residents fresh air and total serenity.

Golden Mansions were beyond price. Even the richest billionaires couldn't buy one, no owner would ever part

with it.

Here, money was worthless; prestige was all that mattered.

Alex drove his Bugatti La Voiture Noire up to Golden Mansion Number 9, cruising

past the Top Silver Hill Mansions, where people stared at him in awe.

If Sophia, Lyra, and Chris could see him now, they might be bowing down in reverence-or still calling him a

scammer.

It was really hard to change people's minds.

Today's Bonus Offer

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The Almighty Dominance

Chapter 25[813 words]

The next morning, after a restful sleep, Alex's phone buzzed, and he picked it up without a second thought.

It was Abraham, Sophia's grandfather.

"Alex, I've heard about Sophia's behavior. That silly girl! How could she ask for a separation? I'm so sorry for how she treated you, I've given her a good talking to."

But Alex wasn't bothered in the slightest.

If Sophia wanted a separation, he wasn't going to stand in her way.

After all, marriage is not something he could ever force, even from the beginning

He had fulfilled his duty by agreeing to the marriage, hoping that it might lead him to some clues about his mother.

"Where are you now? I'll send a car to pick you up. I want Sophia to apologize to you in person."

"No need for that, grandpa. I'll come on my own." Alex quiddly declined.

He sighed as the call ended.

Marriage really was a headache at times.

But still, he was going back, out of respect for Grandpa Abraham, and man's responsibility.

Half an hour later, Alex pulled up at Lancaster Mansion in his sleek black Bugatti. After commanding the car's AI to return home and await his call, he stepped out. Sophia was waiting at the door.

Grandpa Abraham must have told her to greet him, but her face looked like she'd just bitten into a lemon.

It was obvious she was still fuming from the scolding, but that wasn't his problem, was it?

Despite her annoyance, Sophia was slightly concerned.

Alex had stormed out the night before, and she felt guilty for telling him to leave.

He had no money, no friends.

Did he spend the night on the street?

"Where did you sleep last night? Not a refuge or park for homeless, I hope?" she asked, her voice dripping with skepticism.

Alex was amused.

Why did she automatically assume he'd stayed somewhere shabby?

"I stayed at Golden Mansion," he answered truthfully.

Golden Mansion? The one in Beverly Hills?

Seriously?!

The one that even money couldn't necessarily buy?

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The one that was worth more than her entire family's fortune combined?

Alex? Yeah, right. That would happen when pigs fly.

"Haha! Oh, Alex, stop lying. I wouldn't laugh if you just admitted you spent the night on the street."

"Well, just assume I slept under a bridge, then."

He told the truth, but if Sophia chose not to believe him, then let it be.

Sophia, on the other hand, was fed up with their conversation.

Convers

What good would it do to keep talking if all Alex did was spl wild stories?

She thought he'd woken up to reality, but it seemed like he was only sinking deeper into delusion.

What kind of man would lie about sleeping at a luxurious mansion, after likely spending the night on the street?

How ridiculous!

She wouldn't even share her bed with him if her grandfather begged her to!

"Forget about it. We need to talk about why you're here," she said, crossing her arms.

"And why is that?"

"Grandpa is going to ask something of you, but you have to refuse."

"Why?" Alex asked.

"There's no point in pretending we're a couple when our divorce is just around the corner. It could happen in months... maybe even weeks." She shrugged.

"And what exactly is he going to ask?" Alex pressed,

"You don't need to know. Just reject it."

Her cheeks flushed as she thought about the outrageous request Grandpa Abraham was planning: he wanted them to share a bed so she could get pregnant.

No way would that ever happen!

Embarrassed, she blurted out, "I'll pay you \$20,000 if you refuse."

"\$20,000?"

Did she really think that's all it would take?

Even the simple, unassuming clothes he wore, which they considered shabby, were worth more than \$20,000.

With an indifferent expression, Alex asked, "Why do you expect so little from this marriage?"

"Marriage? You call this a marriage? It's just a piece of paper!"

Her voice grew louder, almost shrill

"If you think you can take advantage of me, dream on! Never!"

Alex rolled his eyes.

"And what if I don't take your offer?" he asked.

Sophia's frustration was palpable.

She knew dealing with Alex would be a nightmare.

Her face turned a deep shade of crimson as she glared at him.

How dare he act like he was something special?

"I will never let you share my bed! You'll sleep on the floor every night if you have to!" she spat. "So why don't you just take the money? It benefits us both."

"Fine," Alex agreed, sensing her desperation.

"Really?"

"Yes, but it'll cost you more than \$20,000.

Sophia scowled in frustration, "What do you want? I warn you, don't you dare go too far!"

"That offer is way too low. Even if you're only valuing yourself at \$20,000, I'm worth far more than that," Alex said with a chuckle.

"How much do you want, then?" she snapped.

Alex hesitated for a moment, feigning deep thought.

"Well, why don't you give me your best offer, and I'll think about it?"

He never cared about money; he had more than anyone could imagine.

He was just curious how much his wife thought he was worth.

He knew Sophia couldn't afford him, but he could easily buy her entire family.

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The Almighty Dominance - Chapter 26[869 words]

Chapter 26

Sophia scoffed.

"Do you really think bargaining will make you worth millions?"

"That price doesn't even scratch the surface of my value," Alex replied with a wink

"But seeing how eager you are, I decide not to make it too difficult for you. I'll offer

a 99.9999999999999999% discount, so it will be just one hundred thousand. How about it?"

Alex chuckled inwardly.

Sophia's jaw dropped.

She couldn't believe what she'd just heard.

Holy crap!

She had never encountered such shamelessness in her entire life.

This was the unfortunate consequence of marrying a useless man-a man who would live off her wealth without contributing anything, and still think so high of himself.

Her glare deepened, and so did her disdain.

But she had no choice. She didn't want Alex spending the night with her, and her patience had finally worn thin.

Stepping forward, she coldly said, "I hate you, and I don't want you near me. I'll pay you to sleep elsewhere, so stay away! You better take the money, or you'll be sleeping on the cold floor!"

"You know what? I don't need your money," he replied casually.

Sophia's glare intensified, her eyes filled with disdain. "Your foolish pride is infuriating!"

What a waste of her beauty and intelligence, being tied to someone like him!

Her desire for a divorce grew stronger by the second.

Afraid that Alex might really try to stay with her, she hurried to get the money, determined to kick him out as fast as she could.

Meanwhile, Mr. and Mrs. Lancaster entered the sitting room

Mrs. Lancaster's face contorted with revulsion, as if Alex's very presence was unbearable.

A dark shadow seemed to loom over M Mr. Lancaster.

This young man had somehow lucked into marrying their daughter and latched onto her like a leech.

If not for him, countless wealthy suitors would have pursued Sophia by now.

She could've been engaged to someone rich and powerful, making them proud parents with the ideal son-in-law to elevate their status.

But instead, Alex had stolen the comfortable and prestigious life they believed they deserved.

Mrs. Lancaster's eyes burned with hatred.

She wished she could strangle him and force him to sign the divorce papers.

Huffing bitterly, she demanded, "What are you doing here?"

"Waiting for Grandpa Abraham and Sophia," Alex responded, completely unfazed.

Mrs. Lancaster frowned.

"Let me warn you, young man-if you have any sense, you stay away from my daughter and never come back!"

"Just because Grandpa Abraham supports you doesn't mean you can do whatever you want!" she hissed

"The Lancaster family is far above what you could ever hope to reach!!

Mr. Lancaster also sneered.

"Who knows where you came from? Maybe a prostitute's womb. You should take a good look in the mirror and realize you're nothing. You'll never be worthy of our daughter."

Alex's face darkened

How dare they call him a bastard?

How dare they insult his mother?

Sophia's parents had crossed a line.

t you, barki

But as the saying goes, when a dog barks at you, barking back only brings you down to its level.

1

If not for the clues he sought about his mother through Sophia, he would've put them in their place already.

Just then, Grandpa Abraham appeared.

"Alex, I'm glad you're back. Sorry about making you sleep outside."

"It's fine. I found a comfortable spot for the night," Alex replied.

Relieved, Grandpa Abraham wasted no time.

"I want you to move in with Sophia. You're married now. If you don't sleep together, how will you ever have children?"

He smiled and winked, clearly eager for grandchildren.

Sophia's parents were horrified.

Their eyes bulged, as if they might pop out of their heads.

The thought of Sophia having Alex's baby was unbearable.

Surely, this lazy mati would want to live with their daughter now, wouldn't he?

He was always looking for the easy way out, expecting her to be his golden goose.

But the unexpected happened.

Alex shook his head.

"Sorry, Grandpa Abraham, I can't do that. Sophia and I got married too quickly, and we barely know each other. Living together now would be uncomfortable for both of us 1

Grandpa Abraham, confused, asked, "What do you suggest?

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"We need time to understand each other first. After that, we can think about living together," Alex explained.

"Besides, as a man, shouldn't I be the one providing a home for Sophia, not the other way around?"

Grandpa Abraham rubbed his nose thoughtfully and nodded

"You're right! I didn't think of it that way, and overlooked both of your needs."

Though disappointed, Grandpa Abraham recognized Alex's sincerity and valid point.

"Good boy!" Grandpa Abraham gave Alex a silent thumbs

"Well then, I won't push further. You two can handle this of your own," he said with a sigh.

Meanwhile, Alex's words had surprised the rest.

Sophia's parent were stunned.

They couldn't believe what they were hearing.

They couldn't help but be sceptical of Alex's truth intention1

What was he up to?!

Or, finally, the bumpkin seemed to be learning?

Elated, they thought their warnings had worked.

Maybe, just maybe, they could convince him to divorce their daughter for good.

Relief spread across their faces.

Meanwhile, Sophia returned to the sitting room and overheard Alex's conversation with her grandfather.

She sighed in relief.

Thank goodness!

She held a bank card loaded with \$100,000.

She knew she didn't have to give the money to Alex, especially since he had already agreed with Grandpa.

But the thought that Alex might have no place to stay and no money for the night crossed her mind. "If I just give him this money, he'll stay away for years!" she thought.

Today's Bonus Offer

The Almighty Dominance

Chapter 27[808 words]

Chapter 27

As she stepped into the sitting room, every pair of eyes turned toward her.

It was the absolute worst moment to be in the spotlight.

She quickly tucked her bank card behind her back, hoping to one would notice.

Grandpa Abraham's face twisted with displeasure as he glared at Sophia.

"Where have you been? Why didn't you greet your husband like I told you?"

Sophia's face flushed with embarrassment, and she wished he could vanish.

In a small voice, she mumbled, "I did, Grandpa."

"Yes, Grandpa, she'did," Alex chimed in, trying to back her up.

Grandpa Abraham's expression Softened.

The truth was, Sophia didn't care about greeting Alex.

All she wanted was to get rid of him.

She was willing to give him money, just for the peace of mind, so she wouldn't have to deal with him anymore.

But if her grandfather found out what she really did to Alex, she'd be in big trouble.

So, she quickly said, "I was just giving instructions in the kitchen. I'd like Alex to stay for lunch."

"Really?" Grandpa Abraham's face lit up, clearly pleased.

"Yes," Sophia confirmed.

Even Alex seemed surprised by the sudden invitation but forced a smile.

He knew Sophia only said that to make her grandfather happy.

And he was right.

Grandpa Abraham smiled at her with approval.

"Tell me," he said, "how close are we to joining the Kingston Enterprise?"

He shifted the conversation to the Kingston Enterprise membership, which was crucial for the Lancaster family's future.

The Lancasters had been working hard to become members of the Kingston circle.

They wanted to build a connection with Alfred Kingston and elevate their family's status.

Many families desired the same, and the Lancasters were no exception.

But due to Grandpa Abraham's age and declining energy, he had passed this critical task to Sophia.

"I'm working on it. Thanks to Chris and his family's connections, we have hope."

But hope wasn't enough, and these words were nothing new to the Lancaster family.

They'd been on the waiting list for what felt like forever.

Why did Sophia believe this time would be any different?

+26 BONUS

Chapter 27

"Look what I've got!" Sophia pulled out an invitation card he had managed to secure.

"Invitations to Mr. Alfred's daughter's banquet!"

"You know how valuable these are, right?"

"Chris's father got them for us just yesterday."

"This is our chance. I'll do my best to make sure we're selected."

Her parents beamed with pride.

Their daughter was making them proud.

If only she had married someone influential, someone who could really support her!

Meanwhile, Alex watched silently, amused but smart enough to stay quiet under Sophia's warning glance.

Grandpa Abraham cleared his throat.

"That's wonderful. You must do everything you can to be selected. Our family's future depends on it. I'm proud of what you've accomplished."

"Thank you, Grandpa," Sophia said, her cheeks flushing with happiness at his praise.

"Ahem!" Grandpa Abraham glanced around. "One more thing."

"You need an extra assistant, besides that best friend of yours."

"How about Alex? He'd make a great assistant."

Grandpa Abraham smiled as he patted Alex on the shoulder.

"What?"

"Yes. He can help you, and you two can spend more time together." o

Sophia's mouth fell open as if a bomb had gone off in the room.

Her eyes widened in disbelief.

Had her grandfather lost his mind? Maybe he had.

Her heart pounded in her chest.

She couldn't bear having Alex around her, let alone working with him.

That would drive her insanel

She'd be the laughingstock if anyone found out she had married a nobody.

What would people say?

Her status had already taken a hit when she married Alex.

If word got out, whatever was left

How would she face anyone again?

of her reputation would be ruined.

She shut her eyes, feeling utterly hopeless.

No!

+15 BONUS

Chapter 27

There was no way she could agree to this!

"Grandpa, I think there's no

What excuse could she possibly give?

Before she could come up with something, Alex suddenly spoke.

"Grandpa Abraham, I appreciate your offer, but I don't want to be Sophia's assistant."

"But I'll help her whenever I can."

Grandpa Abraham realized he might have pushed too hard.

Forcing the issue wouldn't yield good results and could cause more resistance.

"Alright, as you both wish."

He finally nodded. "Just help her when you have the time."

"Of course! You can count on me," Alex replied.

Little did they know, all Alex had to do was make one phone call, and the

Lancaster family would be selected.

Sophia wouldn't even need to be considered.

The Kingston family was just a small part of the Kingsley organization; if he wanted to, he could even replace Kingston with Lancaster with a snap of the fingers

Grandpa Abraham smiled. "That's great."

Meanwhile, Sophia stood there, stunned.

Did Alex just save her from a scold?

What a shock!

Maybe he wasn't as useless as she thought.

Even if he did it with ulterior motives, who cared?

What mattered was that her reputation was safe.

Phew!

But her parents didn't see it that way.

Mrs. Lancaster shot Alex a hateful glare.

"What are you going to do, then? Wander around the city begging for pennies?"

Her voice was dripping with venom.

"Begging, "Alex chuckled softly.

People begged him, not the other way around.

"I have my own business."

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The Almighty Dominance - Chapter 28[812 words]

Chapter 28

He had his own affairs to handle, which the Lancasters could only dream of reaching his level.

With just a snap of his fingers, he could make their wildest wishes a reality.

If he so desired, the wealthiest families in the city could lose everything, their fortunes vanishing and businesses crumbling into bankruptcy.

But what good would it do to explain this to a woman as arrogant and narrow- minded as Mrs. Lancaster?

Still, Mrs. Lancaster snorted, her displeasure written clearly across her face.

In her eyes, Alex was not only an incompetent son-in-law, but he also couldn't help Sophia in the slightest. And yet, he had the audacity to speak freely while depending entirely on their daughter.,

She wished Chris had made his proposal sooner, perhaps their daughter wouldn't have married this worthless mang

"No, she has to make it happen. Sophia must divorce him and marry Chris-that will be her life's purpose," Sophia's mother thought.

She knew that Grandmother Lancaster would help confront Grandfather Lancaster.

The old man didn't have many years left to live, while she still had a long life ahead.

She couldn't resist the urge to humiliate Alex even more, driving that jerk out of her life for good.

"Bullshit! How can worthless man like you have a business" she sneered.

"If you had any business, you would've at least provided our daughter with a mansion."

"But you can't even claim a small apartment, can you?"

"Apartment?" Mr. Lancaster scoffed, shaking his head.

"As a poor, deadbeat, how could he even dream of owning an apartment?"

"He's completely parasite who reliant on our daughter and this family!"

"What a scrounger! What does he contribute to us? Nothing but his stomach for free food!"

"He's an embarrassment to Sophia and all of us!"

Alex's brow furrowed.

If it weren't for Grandpa Abraham and Sophia, he would have already given them
a taste of their own medicine.

"Ahem!" Grandpa Abraham cleared his throat, clearly displeased.

"Enough of this nonsense! Where are your manners?"

The room fell silent.

"Why can't you all behave like a proper family?"

Grandpa Abraham sighed, shaking his head in frustration.

"Alex is a good man and a great husband to Sophia. Just give him a chance, will you?"

Chapter 20

Mr. and Mrs. Lancaster nodded reluctantly, but their eyes told a different story.

Yes, they'd give Alex a chance a chance to leave their family and go back to his reckless ways.

Grandpa Abraham stood up. "I'm tired. I need a nap."

"I suggest you all take some time to talk over lunch and try to bond"

He gestured for Alex to follow him.

"And Alex, remember to help Sophia. The Kingston membership is a significant opportunity!"

"I'm certain that spending time together will strengthen your bond.

"After all, you're young and full of life," Grandpa Abraham added with a wink,

clearly hoping for a grandchild.

Alex smiled. "Of course. I'll help Sophia. It's no big deal. "

Grandpa Abraham thanked Alex and retired to his room.

Meanwhile, Sophia had overheard their entire conversation and couldn't help but frown at Alex's shameless boasting

How dare he dismiss the importance of the Kingston membership?

"No big deal?"

Really?

What effort had he made to assist her so far?

Did he secure the invitation to the banquet for her?

Absolutely not!

Did he have any meaningful connections in the city?

Not a single one!

Her blood boiled with frustration.

This bumpkin constantly bragged about his imaginary talents but never lifted a finger to help her.

Even if he wanted to, how could he?

What could a man from the forest possibly understand about the intricacies of high society?

He would only bring shame to her and her family.

"I see you've honed your talent for deception. It's quite impressive," she said, her voice dripping with sarcasm.

Alex narrowed his eyes. "What are you trying to say?"

"You lied to Grandpa. You told him you'd help me," she scoffed.

"But what can you possibly do? Are you planning to secure the Kingston membership through sheer arrogance? Or have you magically become Mr. Albert's godson overnight?"

Alex shrugged, responding calmly.

"You can believe what you want. But don't be like a fish chasing shiny pebbles."

1

Chapter 28

Sophia's eyes narrowed.

"Is this about Chris? You're still fealous of him, aren't you? Instead of being envious, why not try learning from him? Better yet, worship him if you must-beg for his favor to help us."

"There's no need. In fact, he is the one who should be begging for my favor, you know?"

Alex replied flatly.

Sophia stared at him, utterly shocked by his audacity.

Was he really that shameless and boastful?

He didn't care about helping her he was just jealous of Chris's success, trying to steal onto his achievements for

himself.

He constantly bragged about living in the luxurious Golden Mansion—something her family had only dreamed of—and acted as if gaining membership in the prestigious Kingston family, which they had worked toward for decades, was a simple feat.

She could barely resist the urge to smack that loser in the head.

Normally calm and elegant, being around him brought out her inner barbarian.

With an attitude like his, he would only drag her down.

No, she couldn't let that happen!

The Almighty Dominance - Chapter 29[692 words]

Chapter 29

"I don't care whether you want to help me or not. Just stay out of my way," Sophia snapped.

Alex shook his head.

Her understanding was as dull as a butter knife, and her parents were much worse.

There was little hope she would realize the truth any time soon.

nto

Alex felt no obligation to reveal his true self to her, as their relationship had been doomed from the start.

He was simply playing his role, finding his mother and sticking with her family.

"You're blind to the good people standing right in front of you," Alex said, shaking his head.

"The truth will come out eventually, and when it does, you'll regret your sayings."

Sophja let out a bitter laugh, staring at him as if he had lost his mind.

Maybe he had.

That would explain his ridiculous confidence.

"Regret my sayings? In your dreams." she sneered.

"You're in no position to give me advice."

"Fine. Suit yourself," Alex replied with a shrug,

Sophia was amused.

Did he really think he could intimidate her by inflating his self-worth?

She would sooner trust a charlatan than believe a single word from him.

His boastful attitude was nothing new, and she was tired of wasting her time on him.

She handed him the bank card loaded with \$100,000.

"I have things to take care of. Oh, and thanks for refusing Grandpa's request. Here's the card."

"I don't need your money," Alex replied.

"You and your useless pride again!" Sophia snapped, frustrated.

All she wanted was peace of mind, not the guilt of being seen as cruel to this

homeless man or worse, him worm his way into her life.

She grabbed Alex's hand and shoved the card hard into it.

Alex accepted it with a smirk.

"You've already taken the money, so don't make any more trouble," she warned tersely.

Alex took the card, and chuckled.

"Not even close to my true worth, but I appreciate the gesture."

Sophia's face flushed with anger.

The audacity!

letting

#25 BONUS

Chapter 20

How could he so casually dismiss \$100,000 as beneath him?

Not only was he shameless, but he was clearly trying to exploit the situation, acting as though he had earned the money and deserved even more.

The thought of him demanding even more in the future made her blood boil.

He was certainly capable of it.

Her teeth clenched in frustration.

Dealing with this scoundrel felt impossible.

With a cold edge in her voice, she spoke again, "Listen carefully. If you break your promise, you'll regret it. Take the money and leave. Don't say I didn't warn you."

As soon as Sophia stormed off, her parents appeared, as if they had been eagerly waiting for their chance to confront Alex.

So, this was how they intended to give him

They glared at him with pure disdain.

"A CHANCE"

"Don't stare after my daughter like some toad lusting for a swan," Mrs. Lancaster sneered, her face twisted with disgust

"She's a woman you'll never truly have."

"Oh really? But she's already mine, isn't she?" 1

Alex replied, a slight smile curling at his lips.

"So what? Don't get too cocky! My daughter will divorce you sooner or later!" she spat back, her voice sharp with

Venom

She had no idea that her daughter had already slept with Alex.

If she had, OOPS! 1

"She's far out of your league. Only a man like Chris deserves my daughter!"

"Exactly. Chris is talented, successful, and well-respected," Mr. Lancaster chimed in coldly.

"Whereas you you're nothing but a beggar with delusions of grandeur.""

"No one in this family wants you here," Mrs. Lancaster continued.

"If you had any dignity at all, you'd leave before you become an even bigger disgrace."

Alex scoffed, his patience wearing thin.

"You should be grateful you're my in-laws, and I still have respect for this family. But leaving? That's not happening unless Sophia and I are officially divorced. So don't waste your breath."

He had endured their disrespect in his search for his mother, but if they kept pushing him to his limit, he could have easily put an end to their arrogance much sooner than they expected.

"I'm sure you now understand how things work around here," Mr. Lancaster said in a menacing tone.

"It was wise of you to refuse Grandpa's request today. Keep this up, and everything will stay just fine."

Chapter 20

His voice dropped to a menacing growl.

ut if you step out of le, you'll pay the price. You mark my words!"

The Almighty Dominance

Chapter 30[708 words]

Chapter 30

Alex chuckled.

That was enough.

With a chilling smile, he replied, "Did you really think I refused Grandpa Abraham's request all because of your silly threats?"

"Isn't that why?"

Mr. Lancaster shot back, his voice dripping with contempt.

Alex's cold chuckle echoed in the room.

"I expected more wisdom from someone your age. Clearly, overestimated you.

Mr. Lancaster was on the verge of exploding with rage.

"Are you trying to insult me?"

Alex sneered.

The answer was obvious.

"You know what? Sophia gave me \$100 million as compensation."

Mischievously, Alex deliberately exaggerated the amount by 1,000 times,

With that, Alex pulled out the bank card and waved it in front of them.

What the fuck?!

\$100 million?!

As compensation?!

As Alex had expected, Mr. and Mrs. Lancaster nearly choked

Mr. Lancaster's face turned a furious shade of red, steam practically erupting from his nostrils.

The veins on his forehead bulged, and his eyes widened to the point they looked ready to pop. Mrs. Lancaster, no less infuriated, was fuming like a dragon in the throes of indigestion.

"Where did you get that?!" she screamed.

you hear me? Sophia gave it to me."

"Didn't you

Mrs. Lancaster glared at Alex with such intense disdain that if looks could kill, he'd have been dead and buried on the spot.

No wonder Alex had been boasting about having money.

Of course, the lowlife had extorted their daughter!

Mrs. Lancaster's hands itched to snatch the card away and, if she could, break his hand in the process.

"That's my daughter's money! You have no right to take it! Hand it over!" she demanded, her hand outstretched.

Alex rejected right away.

Chapter 30

"No. We had an agreement,

"That's bullshit! My daughter would never give you that money. You must've stolen it!"

Alex shrugged.

"Either I share a bedroom with your daughter, as Grandpa Abraham requested, or

I take the money and leave her alone, as she suggested. You decide."

The couple fell silent, their faces twisting with barely contained fury.

Alex watched their reactions, amused.

"If you have a problem, take it up with your daughter, I don't have time to waste on you."

Without waiting for a response, he turned and headed toward the guest room.

That served them right.

"Who does he think he is?"

Mrs. Lancaster spat, turning to her husband in a fit of rage.

Alex had walked out on them as if he were some king.

The nerve!

"How dare he?! How could he extort our daughter like that?!"

She stomped her feet angrily, like a mad bull.

"Are you going to let him get away with this?" she demanded, her voice trembling with anger.

"How offending! How disrespectful! He must dealt with!"

There was no way Alex was walking off with \$100 million of their daughter's money.

Never!

That was their money, and she wouldn't rest until they got it back.

"I demand we get the money back!" she hissed.

Mr. Lancaster nodded in agreement, his anger barely contained.

"We need to act fast. He's getting too bold."

"Call Jack back home," he added, an idea forming in his mind.

"He's the right person to deal with this trash."

Mrs. Lancaster approved, nudging her husband.

Jack was their son strong, muscular, and more than capable of standing up to Alex.

He wouldn't hesitate to break Alex's bo

A thief deserved no less.

Without wasting time, Mr. Lancaster quickly called Jack, urging him to come home immediately.

Half an hour later, Jack arrived, barely welcomed by his parents before they launched into the problem at hand.

2/3

Chapter 30

Their anger and distress were written all over their faces.

"You have to make sure he gives the card back," Mrs. Lancaster warned.

"Take it from him however you need to."

Jack grinned fiercely.

To him, this was a simple task.

Who was Alex, anyway?

Just some rogue who'd married his sister.

Jack was certain Alex didn't possess any special skills—nothing that could possibly threaten him.

.25 BONUS

Annoyed that such a man had troubled his parents and forced them to interrupt

his fun with friends, Jack resolved to make this quick.

All he needed was for them to point out the idiot, and he'd pounce.

Boom.

Case closed.

"Don't worry, Mum and Dad," Jack boasted confidently.

"I'll handle him. Just watch."

"I'm a big shot around here. Ask anyone- even the toughest thugs are scared of me. They obey me without question. I'll deal with that weakling with one slap."

As he spoke, Alex entered the sitting room, oblivious to the scene awaiting him.

It was almost noon, and near lunchtime.

The moment Mrs. Lancaster spotted him, she sneered. 1

"There he is," she said coldly.

Today's Bonus Offer

GET IT NOW

Chapter 31

Chapter 31

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