

His Lordship Alexander Kane by Useless Caesar

#Chapter 41 – 50

Read His Lordship Alexander Kane by Useless Caesar

Chapter 41

Chapter 0041

Fear shot through Herbert as he stared at Zoe's headless body and decapitated head on the floor. Soon, an unpleasant warmth

spread in his pants, immediately followed by a chilling sensation.

He had not only wet himself, but he was so terrified that he soiled his pants!

The terrified Herbert sobbed, "M-Mister Kane!"

His voice broke into a higher pitch as he rushed forward, punching and kicking Zoe's headless corpse, crying out desperately, "It

was her fault! She made me do it! She asked me to send Olivia to the dogfighting arena!

She wanted the dogs to maul her! It had

nothing to do with me! Nothing!"

Herbert continued, "She seduced me and slept with me... I don't deserve to die! I've realized my mistake, and I'll beg for your

forgiveness!! know my mistake now!"

While sobbing, he fell to his knees and slammed his forehead onto the ground. He

groveled and repeatedly bowed to Alexander,

his body

hitting the floor.

Blood oozed as his forehead broke. His blood mingled with the blood spilling from Zoe's severed neck, and blood pooled around.

Alexander speedily covered Amber's eyes when Zoe's head hit the floor. Then, he

nodded to Maxine, signaling her to clean up

the bloodstains and Zoe's body quickly.

Once the cleanup was complete, he looked down at Herbert and calmly said, "I'll spare your life, but you're still going to pay for

your

actions! For each guest that comes, bow and plea for mercy once. If you miss one, it's a death sentence."

Maxine had finished cleaning the body and was back, gripping her longsword tightly.

If Herbert dared not to bow, he would be killed off instantly.

"The hour of celebration is here!"

It was high noon precisely, and every second accounted for. All the hotel staff outside the main entrance of the Grand Dynasty

Hotel raised their voices in unison, shouting, "Welcome to Grand Dynasty Hotel! Please enter the venue!"

A deafening rumble echoed as the crowd surged forward, rushing into the venue.

Countless guests, all adorned in vibrant attire,

shouted their well wishes to her as she played at the amusement park.

“Happy Birthday, Miss Kane!”

“May you be filled with wisdom and grace, Miss Olivia Kane!”

“We wish the birthday girl a long and healthy life, with joy and happiness all year round!”

Amid this chorus of congratulatory cheers, there was an untimely outburst from Herbert.

“Miss Kane, I’m sorry. Please forgive me! Auntie Zoe should’ve never taken you to the dogfighting arena or let the dog bite you...

We’re

here to bow to you!”

Before the guests even entered the venue, Herbert’s forehead had turned into a mangled mess. The stench from his soiled pants

filled the air, causing the guests to frown in disgust.

“Hmph!” Alexander snorted coldly. Herbert’s pathetic state and the foul odor were dampening the festive atmosphere.

Olivia, the little princess of the Temple of War, made her way to the center of the stage, basking in the genuine blessings from

residents of Ol’ Mare. Being the center of attention, she smiled as she relished the happiest day of her life.

Meanwhile, the sight of Herbert bowing and wailing, along with the more than one hundred bodyguards lying on the ground in agony, was an eyesore, disrupting the festive ambiance of the event.

Alexander looked at Herbert, saying coldly, “Listen up, Herbert. If you clean up your act and start afresh, there’s still a glimmer of hope for you. Otherwise, you’ll face no mercy! Now, crawl out of here on your knees and get lost!”

The sudden stream of guests overwhelmed Herbert, and his numerous kowtows left him disoriented. Even Alexander’s words

became

1/2:

+15 BONUS

After a dozen or so more knocks, Herbert finally dropped to his knees, groveling and rolling out in fear. Meanwhile, the ears of the Dorvall family bodyguards were still bleeding profusely.

Maxine tossed them all out the door, causing them to tumble and cry out in pain. They covered their ears and sought medical attention.

Some hailed cabs, others took public transportation, all while wailing in distress.

“Phew!” Alexander finally heaved a sigh of relief.

Peace was restored.

He turned, took Amber’s delicate hand, and gazed into her eyes affectionately.

The birthday celebration could finally begin.

Olivia stood at the center of the stage. She giggled in delight as she was surrounded by clusters of flowers. She opened her

arms and said, "Daddy, Mommy, come quickly! So many people are here to celebrate my birthday!"

Alexander smiled warmly, walking hand in hand with Amber toward the stage. However, they had only taken a few steps when...

"Daddy, Mommy..."

It could have been because she was too excited or that she lost energy after playing with her classmates, but the ecstatic Olivia

suddenly

stumbled and lost her balance.

Olivia fell headfirst into one of the light projectors in front of the stage.

*No!"

The moment Olivia stumbled, Alexander's heart skipped a beat.

He released Amber's wrist and appeared like a true bolt of lightning, instantly by Olivia's side, securing her tiny frame in his arms

effortlessly just before she hit the ground.

'Olivia!"

The horrified Amber, too, rushed over.

The guests who had been celebrating, the kindergarten teachers by the stage, the children, the parents, and even the joyful

Patrick and Susanne, all turned their worried gazes to Olivia.

"Is the birthday girl alright?"

"I was so frightened; Miss Kane nearly hit the lightbox! Thank goodness Mister Kane arrived in time!"

"Let me check on her. I'm a doctor!"

Alexander held Olivia and checked her pulse. Then, he waved to the concerned crowd with a reassuring smile.

"Thank you all for your concern. Olivia is fine! She's just a little tired, given her tender age. The birthday party will continue as

planned while I take her back to rest. I promise the feast and the birthday commemorative badges will be delivered as promised."

Chapter 0042

Then, he turned to the worried Amber with a smile and said, "Stay and take care of the guests. I'll go with Olivia. Don't worry."

Amber hesitated, but she relented when she saw Alexander's confident expression.

"Well... Alright. I'll be waiting for you here.

Please hurry back."

Alexander made no promises.

With Olivia in his arms, he briskly walked away.

He did not head to the hotel room but went to the nearest elevator. At the same time, he subtly made a barely noticeable finger

gesture, tapping lightly above the banquet hall.

Maxine observed Alexander's subtle signal and felt her heart race.

This was an urgent code.

In no time, Maxine arranged for Alexander's personal fighter jet, 'Blizzard' to be dispatched.

Just two minutes later...

Bang! The metal barrier door on the rooftop of the Grand Dynasty Hotel was kicked open from the inside.

Alexander held the drowsy Olivia closely, white mist forming around him as beads of sweat streaming down his forehead.

He was downright anxious.

Olivia's fall on the stage was not purely due to exhaustion; it was a rare and progressive disorder autoimmune disease.

The symptoms included fluctuating body temperature, muscle weakness or pain, unsteady heart rate, fatigue, and dizziness. In

this

critical moment, Alexander gave it his all, channeling a tremendous vital energy with no restraint to stabilize her heartbeat.

If not for his efforts, Olivia might have lost her life.

"Your Lordship!" Maxine followed closely behind. She was shocked when she noticed the white mist coming from Alexander's body.

During the five years on the battlefield, Maxine had never seen Alexander so tense, not even when facing the enemy's best

warrior. It was

apparent that Olivia was in dire condition.

"Olivia won't die." Alexander gritted his teeth. "How much longer until the Blizzard arrives? Get Doctor Abbott to prepare for everything.

Every moment counts; we can't afford any delays."

Maxine shivered and swiftly took out her phone to call William Abbott, the most prominent medical expert in Wyverna. He was known for his mastery of medicine and poisons, and his medical skills were unparalleled.

About 10 minutes later...

A fighter jet adorned with a blizzard pattern took off from the rooftop of the Grand Dynasty Hotel, soaring toward the vast snowy expanse of Northern Wyverna.

Three days later, at Ol' Mare.

"You're not lying to me, are you, Alex?"

In the bustling streets, Amber held Alexander's wrist, obviously unconvinced about the situation. After the birthday party, he had left with Olivia and returned alone after 24 hours. Olivia was left behind for treatment, accompanied by Maxine.

She did not even know when Olivia would be cured as she was not given a timeframe.

"Didn't I show you all the photos?" Alexander took out his phone and showed the photos to Amber again. "Olivia's condition isn't as severe as you might think. She just needs an extended period of care. Once she fully

recovers, William will notify me to bring her back,”

Amber’s heart ached. In the photos, Olivia serenely laid on a transparent stone platform. She was surrounded by a warm, deep–red liquid, possibly in a specialized medical facility.

+15 BONUS

By the platform stood an elderly man with an incredibly benevolent and compassionate appearance—presumably the renowned physician Alexander mentioned, William Abbott.

“Is it really impossible for regular people to go there?” Amber looked at the photo of Olivia and became teary–eyed as she missed her precious daughter.

Amber had never been separated from Olivia for more than two days. This time, Amber had no idea when she would see Olivia again. If yearning was a form of torment, she could confidently claim she suffered every minute of it. Her longing for her daughter grew each day.

The bonds of motherhood were unbreakable.

“Don’t worry.” Alexander reassured her as he gently caressed her hair, offering a calm smile.

It was not that he was not letting her go; it was simply that she truly could not. The seemingly ordinary transparent stone platform was William’s treasured heirloom made of clear quartz. The steaming deep–red liquid surrounding it was magma extracted by Alexander himself from an erupting volcano on a Pacific island, purified and filtered.

The alternating hot and cold environment was specially designed to treat Olivia’s fluctuating body temperature. Given time. Olivia wa

to make a full recovery.

Let alone Amber, even someone as strong as Maxine, or someone with medical skills like William would not dare linger too long

in such conditions. Only Olivia, with her autoimmune disease, could safely rest there.

“Olivia will get better,” Alexander assured Amber, firmly holding her hand and looking at her tenderly. “Regarding the

collaboration with the Severn Group, don’t overwork yourself. Otherwise, I’ll worry...”

After comforting Amber, they walked toward the Porsche parked by the roadside.

Looking at the spacious and luxurious interior of the car. Amber still felt like it was a dream.

More accurately, the events of the last few days had given her a surreal feeling.

“Alex, were you really in the military in the past five years?”

“Of course. Why would I lie to you about something like that?” Alexander chuckled.

Amber did not quite know how to express her thoughts. In the last couple of days, she had indeed been thoroughly impressed by

Alexander.

The car roared to life and sped down the highway. Before they knew it, they were about to arrive at Belmont Hills.

Today's Bonus Offer

Chapter 0043

Susanne supported Patrick as they soaked up the sun in a small square at Belmont Hills.

However, plenty of neighbors were around, pointing and gossiping about them.

"Wow, Susanne! You're finally out today!" Betty, a woman about Susanne's age, smirked and spoke with a hint of sarcasm. "I

heard your son-in-law is back. Is he staying with you?"

Susanne snorted and could not be bothered to engage with Betty, simply replying,

"What does it matter to you? You have no idea how amazing he is!"

Deep down, though, Susanne's heart was beating fast. Alexander exceeded her expectations lately, and it left her slightly uneasy.

Where did all his money come from? Was he up to something illegal or unethical?

Thus, she decided not to argue back, afraid of making things worse and causing trouble for Amber and Alexander.

"Let's go home!" The displeased Patrick pulled Susanne to her feet.

"Leaving already? Marriage is such an important thing, and he's not even throwing a wedding celebration? Why don't you host a

banquet or something?" teased Betty mockingly, completely unfazed. "Oh, what is he doing now again? After being gone for so

many years, where's he working? Does he have a good job?"

Susanne, not in the mood to argue with Betty, snapped, "It's none of your business!"

Betty chose to ignore her and chuckled mischievously. "Why so serious, Susanne? You think it's embarrassing too, don't you?"

Betty was clearly looking for trouble. Neighbors like her could not stand to see others do well. In all of Belmont Hills, Betty was

the best at wagging her tongue.

Susanne was furious and glared at Betty.

"Oh, why are you still glaring at me? No matter what you do, you can't change the fact that you have a worthless son-in-law!"

Susanne said no more, and she turned to leave.

"Wait! Don't go! When Amber gets divorced, I'll introduce her to a nice young man!"

Betty felt smug as she stared at Susanne's retreating form.

The sound of a roaring engine rumbled through the air. A sleek, elegant red Porsche pulled up right in front of Betty.

The car shone brilliantly in the sunlight, and the reflection from its bodywork was almost blinding.

Betty could not believe her eyes when she saw Alexander and Amber getting out of the car!

“Mom, we’re back,” Amber called out when she saw Susanne.

“Oh, it’s Amber! I thought my eyes were playing tricks on me!” Betty remarked with a mocking smile. “Who lent you their car? You better

return it quickly. You can’t afford to damage it.”

Betty recognized that it was a Porsche. After all, one of her relatives who got a sizable settlement for their demolished house

owned one, too. She knew that it cost millions to get the car, including all of its paperwork. With Amber’s salary, she could not possibly afford it!

Amber was taken aback, unsure of how to respond.

“It’s a gift from me to Amber,” Alexander stated nonchalantly.

Betty was utterly dumbfounded.

Alexander bought it? Did he not just return a few days ago?

Moreover, she overheard that money had been so tight for him that he could not even afford to eat!

“Alex bought it because he thought commuting to work with my electric vehicle was unsafe,” Amber added softly.

Betty remained in a state of shock, completely stunned when she heard that Alexander had bought such an expensive car for

Amber just

+15 BONUS

He was supposed to be a worthless man without a job! Where did all this money come from, then?!

“What were you discussing with my mom, ma’am?” Alexander narrowed his eyes.

“N–Nothing! Just small talk. I–I’ll go make dinner now.” The flustered Betty hastily left.

The words she said to Susanne seemed

like slaps

to her own face instead.

Susanne gloated and shouted, “Leaving so soon? Let’s chat some more!”

Betty ran off quickly.

Susanne sighed in relief. Nonetheless, it felt like a dream when she stared at Alexander and Amber.

Alexander had not only bought a car for Amber but also organized such a grand event for Olivia.

What secrets did he hold?

Patrick waved his hand dismissively. If Alexander had not come with the Porsche, Betty might have given him a heart attack.

Susanne seemed like she wanted to say something more, but she ultimately shook her head and led Patrick back home.

“Did you intentionally make Auntie Betty mad?” Amber whispered, giggling.

“None of that matters now. Let’s head back and have dinner; I’m starving.” Alexander patted his stomach, smiling.

With his exceptional vision, he had seen Betty taunting Susanne and her sneer from a distance. Thus, he drove the car over to help

Susanne from the situation.

He would not let anyone bully his wife and mother-in-law.

Once they were seated at the dinner table, Alexander indulged himself heartily.

Despite five years of military service both at home and abroad, during which he had eaten insects to avoid hunger in desolate territories and feasted on a million-dollar whole bluefin tuna at a Michelin-starred restaurant, he never had a home-cooked meal.

Susanne was an excellent cook, and the homely dishes she prepared perfectly matched his tastes.

Alexander's eating style was not particularly elegant as he happily dug in his meal.

Susanne observed him and was both surprised and slightly conflicted. Even though she hated to admit it, he was, after all, her son-in-law. She believed he must have suffered a lot in the five years he was away from home.

Patrick, who had been quietly eating, could not hold back anymore and broke the silence, "Alex, I think it's time we talked about what happened. How did you get to know your friends at the birthday party? They're powerful figures in Wynerva!"

Alexander smiled and replied, "Oh, that? Well, I saved a comrade's life on the battlefield some time ago. Later, he climbed the ranks and gained a high position. When he learned of my return, he contacted some influential figures on this side."

Chapter 0044

Alexander told a well-intentioned lie. Given his real identity, associating with him was a double-edged sword. He did not want to bring misfortune to Susanne and her family.

"I see..."

Patrick and Susanne both relaxed a little, although there was still a hint of disappointment in their eyes.

Susanne scoffed. "I knew it... You depended on others."

However, she could not hide her approval of Alexander, and she discreetly placed a piece of meat on his plate.

Patrick chimed in, "Connections can only go so far. You need to find some work on your own instead of relying on others."

Alexander nodded and continued eating.

Patrick had more questions. "So, how did you afford the Porsche?"

"After my service in the military, I worked on ships for several years and managed to save some money."

Patrick looked at Alexander, still somewhat skeptical.

He was in the military for five years, but...could a sailor's salary be that substantial?

Alexander put down his utensils and spoke with a smile, "Dad, I really did buy the car."

Once your leg is better, I'll get you one, too."

The living room fell into an eerie silence.

Patrick lowered his head and remained quiet. Susanne glanced at him and wiped away a tear. Amber abandoned her meal solemnly.

"Sigh... My leg has been this way for a long time..." Patrick smiled bitterly and did not elaborate further.

"Well, leave that to me, Dad! I have a comrade who was severely injured on the battlefield with multiple bone fractures. Now, he's running around with no lingering effects! I'll get in touch with an expert who'll surely fix your leg," Alexander reassured.

Swish!

Patrick's eyes instantly lit up. However, that spark of hope lasted briefly before fading away.

Alexander, after all, was a veteran. Even though he could pull some strings in the military, he had no connections in the medical field.

"Alex, you're not kidding, are you?" Amber could not help but blurt out. She had a vague feeling that Alexander was not just making empty boasts.

"Of course not." Alexander nodded and smiled. "He should be abroad now, but I'll arrange for him to come to Ol' Mare soon."

"Really?" Patrick could not contain his excitement, immediately standing up.

The condition of his leg had taken a toll on him over the years, and he had been the subject of ridicule: If Alexander could really help him...

Amber had indeed married the right one.

After the meal, Amber went to organize some project materials. Patrick returned to his bedroom for his usual afternoon nap.

Alexander, on the other hand, sat on the sofa.

Susanne hesitated for a while and then called from the kitchen, "Alex, c—can you come over here for a moment?"

Alexander immediately got up and went to the kitchen.

Susanne bit her lip and stared into his eyes. "Tell me, what have you been up to all these years? Did you get involved in smuggling while working on the ship? Were you forced to come back after getting caught?"

"Mom, please don't worry. I'm not that kind of person. I came back to repay my debt to Amber, to protect her, and to protect all of you," Alexander said with a smile, his eyes filled with sincerity.

Susanne kept a close eye on him and found no signs of him lying. Then, she continued

to ask, "Why?"

1/2

+15 BONUS

"Because she saved my life and changed my entire destiny," Alexander replied as he recollected that event from years ago, taking a deep breath. "It's not the right time to discuss most things now, but you can trust me. I'll tell you everything in due course."

Just then, the bedroom door creaked open.

Patrick stood at the doorway and whispered, "Based on your recent behavior, I'm willing to give you the benefit of the doubt. But

you must never hurt Amber. Otherwise, you'll have to answer to me!"

Alexander nodded slowly. "Understood."

The atmosphere was tense in Neil's office at the Chesire Group building.

Neil slammed a teacup onto his desk, asking, "How's the investigation going?"

He had several scars on his face and an arm in a cast. The days he spent locked up had been brutal, no thanks to Steve's orders. Hence,

he harbored a deep hatred for Alexander.

Jerome Chesire, his adopted son, stood by the desk angrily. "We found some useful information. It cost us hundreds of thousands to use

our connections and bribe one of George's men. We drowned him with alcohol before he finally spilled the beans."

Jerome continued, "George seemed to have served in the military before. He and Alexander must've crossed paths during their service.

That worthless guy probably did him quite a few favors."

Neil clenched his fists. He thought Amber had climbed into George's bed, but it turned out that worthless Alexander had been behind this!

"Don't worry, Dad. George is cunning and ruthless. Alexander can't have control over him just because of that little favor. I bet everything

owed to Alexander will be paid by helping Amber solve the issues with the project!"

Neil nodded slowly. He knew the likes of George quite well. In their world, maintaining one's reputation and honor was essential

By

helping Amber this time, George had repaid a debt and had boosted his reputation significantly. However, George would not protect

Alexander indefinitely.

Once Alexander humiliated George, the score would be settled!

"Is everything set up at the construction site?"

“Dad, don’t worry. Everything has been arranged. Amber will soon realize that taking on this project was her biggest mistake!”

Jerome chuckled, his eyes revealing a growing cold determination.

Today’s Bonus Offer

Chapter 0045

After their lunch break, Alexander drove Amber straight to the new project’s construction site.

“What did my mom say to you?” asked Amber curiously.

As her daughter, Amber knew Susanne was not easily impressed. She did not

recognize Alexander as her son-in-law,

especially since he married into the family.

Oddly enough, Susanne herself called Alexander for a ‘chat’ after they ate.

“She didn’t say much. We were just casually chatting.” Alexander replied and grinned playfully. “Though, she did mention that we

should consider having a second child!”

Amber’s face turned red immediately. She bit her lip, blushing as she said, “Thank you for what you’ve done these past few days,

Alex.”

Alexander chuckled. “I should be the one thanking you for giving a wanderer like me a true home.”

He meant every word. He was ready to spend a lifetime repaying her kindness.

In the distance, a large crowd had gathered at the construction site. The crowd was divided into two groups, and it seemed like

they had a

standoff.

The scene was chaotic and noisy.

Alexander frowned as he observed the situation. The car came to a stop, and Amber hurriedly rushed over.

Alexander quickly followed her.

“What’s going on?”

Not far away, the site supervisor was frantically waving his arms. They had signed the contract and were obligated to start

building the factory immediately, expanding their production. Since the contract was

under Amber’s name, any issues that arose

would be her

responsibility.

This was the very reason why Neil and Jerome intentionally caused trouble. They aimed to make things difficult for Amber.

The brassy-haired man, Blanco Perry, menacingly held a steel pipe as he shouted,

“What are we doing, you ask? We’re doing

whatever the

hell we want!”

“Nonsense!” Amber was furious and briskly walked over. “The Chesire Group signed

contracts with all the relocation households, and compensation has been paid. This land belongs to the Chesire Group; it's not your territory!"

Blanco's eyes nearly bulged out when he laid eyes on Amber.

The man was not lying!

The young woman overseeing this project was stunning and better-looking than some celebrities. Her figure was impeccable, and he felt his desire growing just by staring!

"Ahem! I declare your contracts invalid!" Blanco ogled at Amber, and he sneered maliciously. "I won't let you start construction, and I'll tear down anything you build! Go ahead; test if I'm lying."

"How shameless!" Amber's tone turned icy, and she turned to the site manager behind her, resolute in her stance. "Call the police so they'll take down these thugs!"

Blanco's expression changed. "Silly girl! Are you trying to contact the police? Everyone, smash this place! Give it to them good!"

A group of his lackeys charged in, each wielding steel pipes and ready to strike.

"I'll handle this beauty!" Blanco sneered. He aimed his steel pipe at Amber's forehead, intending to knock her out and have his

way with her. He was determined to enjoy every bit of this gorgeous woman.

Amber's face turned pale, and she instinctively moved to dodge the incoming attack.

Soon, there came the crisp sound of bones breaking, followed by Blanco's scream of agony.

1/2

+15 BONUS

Amber looked up and saw a sturdy figure standing before her.

It was Alexander!

Blanco writhed in pain on the ground, both his legs broken.

"You bastard!" Alexander coldly huffed and stomped on Blanco's arm, which prompted another scream from the man, who was on the verge of passing out.

"Get him! Take him down for Blanco!" yelled the rest of the men as they wildly charged toward Alexander.

They had come to stir trouble for the money, and their greed made them fearless. With numbers on their side, they felt invincible.

"Alex..." Pale-faced Amber reached out to pull Alexander away.

However, Alexander let out a low chuckle and charged forward like a fierce tiger unleashed from a cage, kicking and punching at the

hooligans.

The men were sent flying through the air, crashing heavily onto the ground with their mouths and noses bleeding. They wailed out of

sheer pain.

Alexander dusted his hands as though he was doing menial tasks, unfazed by the chaos around him.

The stunned Amber stood in silence.

Further away, the construction crew members were utterly dumbfounded. They gaped at Alexander, then at the bewildered Amber.

Alexander's strength was simply out of this world!

Alexander approached Blanco and stared at him disdainfully. Then, he leaned down and coldly demanded, "Speak! Who sent you?"

"How dare you hurt me..." Blanco spat back, still on the ground. "Just wait! Someone will kill y—you-"

Alexander swiftly broke Blanco's remaining undamaged arm.

"Aargh!" Blanco let out a heart-wrenching scream and quickly lost consciousness.

The hooligans on the ground trembled in fear, thinking Alexander was insane. The assault was too brutal!

Several of them were left cowering, and some even held their own groin. Their arrogance washed away as fear took hold.

Alexander snorted and went straight to the still-dazed Amber, pulling her away to inspect the factory.

The site supervisor stuttered, "T-Thank you, Miss Chesire! Do we still need to call the police?"

"No need. These pests aren't worth wasting public resources on," Alexander replied. He then slowly counted, "One, two..."

As he raised his third finger, the hooligans scrambled to their feet, bolting away.

"Run! Run for your life!"

"He's crazy dangerous. He's the most skilled fighter I've ever seen!"

"Yo, help me up! My leg broke!"

Their cries filled the air, and they all disappeared.

That so-called worthless man was not remotely what he appeared to be. He was a god of combat!

Chapter 0046

Finally, the troublemaking men were out of sight.

Amber froze in place, her beautiful face still a little pale from what happened. "Alex, I've been wondering this since Olivia's

birthday—where did you learn to fight like that?"

Alexander single-handedly defeated a group of small-time hooligans within seconds, displaying terrifying combat skills. He also

subdued over a hundred professional bodyguards with ease during Olivia's birthday.

Even martial arts movies would not dare to showcase such unbelievable scenes!

Alexander shrugged it off, saying, "It's nothing. Don't forget that I served in the military for many years. If I can't handle a few

small-time hooligans, I'd be a disgrace to the nation."

To him, these petty criminals were not even worth his time. However, they crossed the line when they daringly threatened Amber.

If they made any more trouble, he would not mind killing them instantly.

Amber had more to ask but decided against it. Instead, she went to the side to organize work arrangements for the construction

cre Initially, the team leaders held some disdain for Amber, who was a relatively inexperienced member of the Chesire family

without an established authority. They questioned why they should take orders from a newcomer. With their years of experience

and handling numerous projects, they found it unacceptable to be commanded by an unproven leader.

However, they did not dare to utter a word in Alexander's presence, and they followed instructions obediently.

"You must complete the project within two months, with the factory starting production within three months," Amber set clear

deadlines. Several team leaders nodded obediently.

Amber continued, "Once the production line is set up, the project will be halfway done.

The later stages will require coordination

of various resources to ensure high-quality product output. I expect your full cooperation."

Once at work, Amber would do so wholeheartedly and would never take shortcuts. Her meticulousness, determination, and

decisiveness made her a true professional in the workplace.

Alexander sat quietly, watching Amber with eyes full of tenderness and affection.

This was his woman, ever so captivating.

Meanwhile, at Patrick's house.

Susanne had just finished massaging Patrick's leg. The doctor recommended regular massages to prevent muscle contraction,

but the cost was high. Thus, Susanne took it upon herself to do it.

"Thank you, Susanne. I truly appreciate all your efforts," said Patrick with a heartfelt sense of guilt.

He had been crippled since he was young, yet Susanne never complained. She had gone through her fair share of troubles in

the Chesire family yet never voiced a single grievance. Instead, she made countless sacrifices for their little family."

"It's no big deal. If I don't take care of you, who will?" Susanne helped Patrick stand up and smiled. "Patrick, you stay at home

and watch some TV. I'll go out and buy some groceries. Amber's been working hard, so I'll make her something delicious."

Then, she took out her small purse, only to find it empty—her money was already spent.

"Bank card..."

Susanne went into Amber's room, recalling that Amber had given her specific

instructions in case she needed the bank card in an emergency. Amber had placed the card in the left coat pocket of the wardrobe, and the PIN was Amber's birthdate.

In the pocket, she found a Centurion card with the word 'ALEX' artistically written on it. "What kind of card is this?" Susanne was puzzled. She hesitated when she saw the word 'American Express' on the back of the card, but she quickly brushed it off and headed to the bank.

When Susanne arrived, the ATM had a long line of people, so she decided to go to the counter instead. When it was finally her turn, she

1/2:

+15 BONUS

"Hello. Could you please withdraw all the money from this card?" Susanne smiled at the bank teller.

Amber had told Susanne that there were only a few hundred dollars on the card, and she did not leave too much in the account, considering the numerous scams targeting the elderly, which often resulted in theft after obtaining their PINS.

The female teller did not ask any further questions and began the withdrawal process. However, when she looked at the bank card...

The teller was rendered speechless, her voice faltering as she addressed Susanne, "Madam, a—are you sure you want to withdraw all the money? Every last cent?"

Today's Bonus Offer

Chapter 0047

Susanne felt somewhat embarrassed, avoiding eye contact. She thought the bank card had a meager balance, which was why the teller was so disinterested. "Yes, please."

However, the teller became increasingly nervous, clutching the card as though it were a priceless treasure. Finally, she managed to mutter, "P—Please wait for a moment."

After that, she rushed to the back office, leaving Susanne bewildered at the counter.

Without even knocking on the door, the teller burst into the office of the bank's general manager, Jamie Bidner. She was visibly

out of breath as she exclaimed, "Mister Bidner, s—something crazy just happened!"

Jamie was a middle-aged, chubby man who was feeding his fish at the moment. He did not even turn his head as he irritatedly

replied, "What now, Cindy? What's gotten you all flustered?"

"Take a look!" Cindy rushed forward, clutching the bank card in her trembling hands.

Her voice quivered as she said, "A middle-aged lady came to withdraw all the money from this card!"

Jamie took a quick glance at the bank card, and his entire body shuddered. All the fish

food he was holding scattered into the fish tank with a splash.

He snatched the card from Cindy, grasping it tightly and examining it repeatedly.

There was no room for error. This was a custom-made Centurion card, accepted by major banks across the nation, requiring a minimum deposit of 150 million dollars.

All that, and the user wanted to withdraw all the money?

Their bank did not have that much cash!

“How was she dressed?” Jamie inquired as he calmed down, reorganizing his thoughts. This card was not something anyone could apply for with wealth alone; the cardholder’s status must be incredibly prestigious.

Since becoming the general manager, this was the first time Jamie had seen this type of card in person.

He had only heard about it from his superiors but had never seen one.

“Her clothing wasn’t that impressive. It seemed quite...worn out,” replied Cindy.

Moreover, the coat Susanne wore looked like a style from over a decade ago, which was practically outdated.

“What? Does this mean she probably found this card elsewhere? What if she stole it? Mister Bidner, what should we do?” Cindy panicked.

“The nerve of that woman to steal this card!” growled Jamie.

What if the card’s owner came after them? The wrath of someone with such high status could hardly be borne by him, a mere general manager.

“Contact our security department right now. Keep a close eye on her, and check if she has stolen anything else!”

Jamie clenched his teeth, pacing back and forth in his office.

What a disaster!

A middle-aged lady with modest attire could not possibly own a Centurion card. If they mishandled this situation, it would not

only be his position on the line, but the entire bank would be in jeopardy!

Outside, Susanne sat at the counter, feeling confused. She had visited this bank often, and the service was always efficient.

Surprisingly, she had to wait for so long for a few hundred dollars.

Next to her, several customers had already completed their transactions, withdrawing large sums of money and leaving promptly.

Thinking along these lines, Susanne grew more anxious.

“You, come with us!” Suddenly, two burly security guards approached her imposingly.

+15 BONUS

Susanne’s heart skipped a beat, feeling terrified.

What did they want with her?

“This is an order from the management. Kindly cooperate with the investigation, or don’t

blame us for using force!" The security guards lifted Susanne between them, preparing to take her to Jamie for questioning. "What are you doing? Let me go!" Susanne struggled and screamed in fear, drawing the attention of many in the hall. Feeling humiliated, Susanne dared not to look up. Despite her lack of money, she prided herself on never doing anything illegal. Why, then, were they investigating her? Why were they taking her away?

Where was the justice?

"Behave yourself!" The security guards were relentless as they dragged Susanne into Jamie's office. One of them rudely pushed her onto the sofa, eager to please Jamie.

"Mister Bidner, we've brought her in."

It was crucial to put on a good show in front of Jamie. If Jamie was pleased, there might even be a promotion waiting.

Susanne continued to struggle and scream, "What are you doing? Let me go, I haven't done anything illegal!"

Jamie sneered. "You really won't admit it, even now?"

Chapter 0048

Susanne was at a loss for words.

What was this man saying? She had not done anything wrong!

"Stop pretending!" Cindy glared at Susanne and examined her from head to toe.

With her dry, wrinkled skin and tattered clothes. Susanne looked like a cleaning lady.

How could someone like that end up with a Centurion card?

"Tell the truth! Where did you steal this card from?" Cindy pointed her finger at Susanne, her voice loud and furious.

Susanne was utterly shocked, her face filled with humiliation. No matter how tough her life had been, every penny she had was hard-earned. She could not comprehend why they would associate her with being a thief.

"Y-You're talking nonsense!" Susanne stared at the Centurion card, her voice trembling as she defended herself. "That's my daughter's!"

"What a joke! You've been caught, yet you still dared to argue? Let's see if you're still as brave when the police arrive!" Cindy sneered, realizing that if this situation was not handled properly, the whole bank could be in jeopardy. She would be the first to face disciplinary action, too.

"I can't believe even the elderly would resort to such tricks!" Cindy's mocking tone was like a whip coated with salt, painfully stinging Susanne's pride.

Susanne could not bear it any longer, and she lunged at Cindy like a madwoman. "Take that back!"

The security guard slapped Susanne and shouted at her, "Do you have a death wish? Behave!"

A bright red handprint instantly appeared on Susanne's face, adding to the insult already done to her fragile self-esteem.

Susanne trembled, frightened and desperate. For the first time in her long life, she had been unjustly accused and humiliated.

She no longer wanted to live; she just wanted to take on these bastards in front of her. "Let go of me! I'll fight you!" Susanne frantically struggled and howled, ready to take on the security guards.

However, the security guards were strong. One of them forcefully shoved Susanne back onto the sofa, and her forehead struck

the sharp corner of the coffee table. Soon, blood began to flow from the open wound.

"How dare you! Tie her up!" Jamie slammed his desk, yelling.

The two guards quickly found nylon rope and secured Susanne to the table leg.

Susanne was powerless to resist, and she could not help but wail, "Why are you falsely accusing me? What's going on?!"

"Why, you ask?" sneered Cindy, who was filing her nails nearby. She scoffed. "You've turned the whole bank upside down, and

now you're crying foul? Are you even aware of what this card is? It's a Centurion card, which needs a minimum of 150 million in

savings! How could a poor woman like you even own something like this? And you even wanted to withdraw all the money?

That's absurd!"

150 million dollars?!

Susanne was completely dumbfounded, her bloodied face filled with shock. Her lips quivered, but she did not know what to say.

She could not believe that Amber's card had so much money.

How was that even possible?

"Feeling scared now? Well, it's too late!" Jamie mocked.

Seeing Susanne's confused state, Jamie was even sure she was a thief. After all, why else would she be so terrified?

If the card owner discovered that someone had withdrawn money from it, it would be a huge blow to the bank's reputation, and

their competitors would seize the opportunity to tarnish their image.

Jamie thought it was lucky he had a keen eye and caught this thief. At this moment, he was pleased with himself. This incident

might bring a surprise, possibly leading to contact with the owner of the card.

1/2

+15 BONUS

If that person spoke on his behalf, Jamie might excel in his career, perhaps even becoming the bank's CEO!

"Do you have anything to say for yourself now, you thief?"

Jamie picked up a newspaper and whipped Susanne's face. He was convinced she was the culprit, and all she needed to do

was confess

that the card was stolen.

This would be a significant achievement for him.

"I..." croaked Susanne. Pinned to the ground by the security guards, and with her neck being squeezed, she could hardly speak.

"1-1 want to make a phone call to my family!"

Today's Bonus Offer

Chapter 0049

Back at the construction site, Amber beamed with joy as she successfully arranged the project. She prepared herself to face

tough challenges when she arrived at the site, but things had gone surprisingly smoothly. Even the subcontractors, who previously gave her the cold shoulder, seemed to show a degree of respect and even flattery.

Amber cast a discreet glance at Alexander not too far away, feeling deeply moved. She was sure Alexander's earlier intervention brought them all in line.

"Make sure to keep an eye on this area. Report any issues to me immediately." Amber instructed before approaching Alexander.

Just a few steps into her walk, her phone rang. She quickly checked the caller ID and answered the call with a soft smile, saying,

"Hey, Mom! I just finished work. I'll be back in a little while-"

Susanne's sobs interrupted her. "Help me, Amber! These people are accusing me of something I never did! You see..."

Susanne described everything that happened at the bank between sobs.

"Let's go!" Alexander, overhearing their conversation, swiftly pulled Amber along and rushed to their car.

With the engine ignited, their Porsche shot forward like a bullet as they headed straight for the bank.

Amber's heart ached as they drove. Tears streamed down her face as she said, "My mom has never been wrongly accused like this before. She's a prideful woman! This matter will surely..."

Amber could not believe that Susanne was falsely accused of being a thief by the bank and was being handed over to the police.

This might as well be a death sentence.

Although they had little savings and struggled financially, they would never resort to illegal and shameful activities.

"My dad has never even scolded her since they got married, yet those staff at the bank..."

Amber covered her face and cried in frustration.

Alexander gripped the steering wheel tightly, his expression icy as he sped toward the bank at maximum speed.

Meanwhile, in Jamie's office...

Susanne, face stained with blood and her hair tousled, buried her head in her arms,

trembling with sobs.

“Have you called your family? Hmph! You’re a thief, and your whole family is no good. In a while, we’ll send all of you to the police station!”

Jamie crossed his arms, his face full of disdain.

The tough alloy security door of the office was kicked open from the outside with tremendous force.

“What the hell? Who is that?! How dare they cause trouble here!”

The two security guards reacted reflexively, drawing their rubber batons and swinging them down forcefully.

“Fuck off!”

Alexander did not bother to dodge and threw powerful punches.

Before the security guards even processed Alexander’s movements, they found themselves beaten bloody. They were sent crashing into the wall, leaving a trail of blood and broken teeth on the floor.

This shocking scene stunned Jamie and Cindy, and they quivered with terror.

“S—Security! Help, quick! We need help!”

Alexander snorted and grabbed Jamie by his suit collar, lifting him into the air with a single hand.

“How dare you mess with my mother. You’re digging your own grave!”

Jamie trembled in fear, unable to utter a single word.

Was this the son of the so-called ‘thief’? How terrifyingly brutal!

1/2

+15 BONUS

“Y... Your mother stole someone else’s card, yet you still dare to cause trouble! I’ll report this to the police—argh!”

Cindy stuttered as she attempted to take out her phone, but Alexander delivered a backhanded slap that sent her sprawling to the ground.

Jamie’s eyes were wide with shock, and he found himself wetting his pants out of sheer fright.

Did she just accuse them of stealing someone else’s card?

Alexander glanced at the Centurion card in Jamie’s hand.

This was clearly his card!

“You mean this one?” Alexander stared at the card and said in a cold, low voice, “This card is my mother’s allowance! You call it stealing?

How foolish!”

Jamie was initially stunned, but a mix of anger and embarrassment quickly washed over him, and he burst into laughter. “Do you even know what this card is? And you called it an allowance? You’re just spouting nonsense!”

This prestigious card had a minimum balance requirement of 150 million dollars, which

was a higher value than that of a medium-sized publicly traded company! This man dared to call it an 'allowance'? He should have come up with a better lie!

Jamie thought Alexander must be foolish to think he was clueless.

"Hmph!"

Alexander had no patience for Jamie's antics. He tossed him aside with a flick and then took out his phone, quickly dialing an

international number. He sternly said, "Get your CEO on the line!"

This was a direct line set up by the American Express headquarters for the convenience of their top-tier clients worldwide. Soon, a familiar voice came from the other end.

"Right, why did you suddenly call?"

Alexander did not wait for him to finish and scolded, "Yohannes, I need an explanation.

One of your underlings is acting all high

and mighty, even bullying my mother! It seems I'm no longer worthy of the Centurion card you gave me, huh?"

On the other end of the phone, Yohannes was so shocked that he spilled coffee all over.

He quickly shot a fiery glare at his assistant. "Investigate this matter! Hurry! Don't waste a single second! We can't afford to

offend this

man!"

Chapter 0050

The assistant wasted no time in conducting the investigation, and Yohannes picked up the phone again and offered repeated apologies.

"Goodness gracious... Your Lordship, I'm terribly sorry for this. This is surely a misunderstanding. I'll deal with it immediately!"

Alexander ended the call, walked up to Susanne, and casually snapped the ropes binding her. He whispered, "I'm sorry, Mom. It was carelessness that caused you to suffer."

Susanne hugged her knees, sobbing loudly.

Amber, too, ran and embraced her mother, unable to contain her concern. "Mom! Mom, I'm here now! Don't be scared..."

Soon, dozens of armed security guards surrounded Jamie's office.

Inside the room, Cindy gained some confidence and screamed triumphantly, "Mister Bidner, our security team is here. They

won't get

away!"

However, Jamie lowered his head and chuckled nervously. When Alexander was on the phone, he already knew he was done for.

That was a rarely known VVIP service hotline, and only a few across the nation knew about it...

The office phone rang, and Jamie shuddered. He felt his legs go weak and looked at

Alexander apprehensively, but Alexander paid him no attention.

“M—Mister Irvine.” Jamie stammered, his face turning sickly white as he broke out in cold sweat.

“What the hell? Are you stupid? Mister Kane is the most esteemed VIP at our bank! How dare you mess with his mother—in-law?

You’ve dug your own grave. Don’t drag me down with you! Even the shareholders are discussing removing me from my position.

Go and beg for

Mister Kane’s forgiveness! Oh, I’d kill you if I could, Jamie!”

Yohannes cursed at Jamie, his rage uncontrollable. After his string of harsh words, he roared, “If this isn’t resolved perfectly, you

won’t see the sun tomorrow!”

As soon as the Yohannes hung up, the call from the top executive of American Express in Wyverna came in. The mere sound of their voice over the phone could tear Jamie to shreds.

“I—It’s over...”

Jamie’s vision darkened. His ears rang as he felt like his head was about to explode. He could not understand why the top VIP of

American

Express would be here at Ol’ Mare!

Yohannes gave Alexander the card...

Yohannes Irvine...the CEO...

Jamie stumbled, feeling like his world was crumbling. He anticipated a meteoric rise in his career due to this incident but fumbled

terribly instead. He might even lose his position as the manager!

Cindy, who just crawled up from the floor, had no idea what had happened. She was still clueless, urging him on. “Mister Bidner,

I’ll get

the police right now.”

“Report to the police? To hell with that!” Jamie turned abruptly, delivering a ruthless slap to Cindy’s face, leaving her dazed.

“Who allowed you to treat a top VIP of our bank this way? I’ll beat you to death!”

Cindy’s face swelled up as a trickle of blood ran down her chin. However, she dared not utter a word, not even a whimper.

After the savage beating, Jamie dropped to his knees and started furiously bowing to Alexander and Susanne. He struck his own

face as he apologized profusely.

“I’m sorry, it’s all my fault! I was blind, ignorant of the mighty presence before me, and wrongly accused you! I’m a fool...”

Jamie went all out as he begged for forgiveness.

Alexander did not even bother to look at him, exuding a terrifying aura of bloodlust.
1/2

+15 BONUS

Jamie's courage crumbled. If Susanne did not forgive him, his days were numbered! A top VIP of American Express, who received his card directly from the CEO himself, was the kind of person people would usually treat as if they were God. Jamie, the fool he was, stupidly offended one. It was a complete act of self-sabotage!

"Madam!" Jamie crawled to Susanne. He frantically bowed and struck his cheeks until they started bleeding. "Madam, please spare me," he begged pathetically, "spare my wretched life! I have a large family to support. Saving me would be like saving us all. You're a living saint..."

Susanne, weary and emotionally drained, watched as the battered Jamie bowed pitifully. She had a lot on her mind but did not want to say a word. After all, she remembered vividly how Jamie treated her when he wronged her earlier.

He was so arrogant and domineering that he shattered her self-esteem.

After a long silence, with vacant eyes, Susanne finally spoke, "Amber, I want to go home..."

"Alright, Mom, let's go."

Amber's eyes welled with tears as she glanced at Alexander, then helped her mother leave.

At the entrance, the security guards formed two neat lines, bowing and lowering their heads to make way for Susanne and Amber.

Jamie was already kneeling and genuflecting. Who would dare stand in their way?

Alexander's face darkened as he asked, "Who hit her just now?"

The security guard who committed the act leaned against the wall, trembling and feeling suffocated. When he heard Alexander's

question, his legs gave way, and he slumped to the ground.

"Which hand did you use to strike her? Disable it immediately, or you're dead!"

With a cold glance, Alexander walked out.

As he exited the room, there was a series of wails and cries.

The security guard who harmed Susanne let out a piercing scream amid the crisp sound of bones breaking. His arm that struck

Susanne was likely beyond repair.

Today's Bonus Offer