

## Chapter 0032

At the Chesire Group's office building entrance.

"I look forward to our smooth cooperation!"

Bruno and Patrick walked out of the main entrance, chatting and laughing with their arms linked. A crowd gathered around them, congratulating the successful signing of the contract.

Susanne, on the other hand, smilingly walked with the two men.

Donovan and the other executives were forced to follow behind, wearing forced smiles. They watched Bruno and Patrick's backs, angry yet frightened. Even though the contract had been signed and the massive 7.5 billion investment had been secured, the profits Chesire Group would eventually gain depended entirely on the decisions of Patrick and Susanne! 1

"Just my luck..." Donovan sighed deeply, feeling a mix of joy and worry.

Just then, a piercing cry echoed from beneath the steps in front of the building.

"Grandpa!"

It was Zoe. Despite being stripped of the Chesire surname

by Donovan and cast out of the family, she did not leave. Instead, she wailed under the steps, her voice filled with misery.

"Grandpa, I know I was wrong. Please take back your decision! The contract has been signed, and I promise to turn over a new leaf. Please give me another chance! I don't want to be Zoe Frankell. I want to be Zoe Chesire! I've always been a Chesire... Please, please..." 3

Donovan's expression darkened, and as he was about to speak...

A distinct braking sound cut through the air.

A brand-new, bright red Porsche, without even the official license plates, came to a graceful stop in the small square in front of the building.

Alexander was the first to step out with Olivia in his arms. He beamed at Patrick and Susanne, asking, "Mom, Dad, is the contract signed? Amber and I came to pick you up. Let's have dinner together."

Dinner?

Patrick and Susanne exchanged glances, appearing less than pleased with their son-in-law. They had just concluded a contract with Bruno, and they should host a business dinner. However, Alexander did not even greet Bruno, acting like he thought himself above everyone.

Then again...

Patrick and Susanne thought Alexander probably did not even know that Bruno was the head of the Severn family, given his identity.

Patrick and Susanne were not surprised by Alexander's sudden appearance, but the same could not be said for Bruno. He shivered slightly as he felt a chill run down his back.

It was him!

The man carrying the little girl was the legendary supreme being who stood shoulder to shoulder with the ruler of Wyverna, the globally feared and respected Lord of War, Alexander Kane! 1

Amber also exited the car, approaching Alexander slowly and greeting her parents, "Hey, Mom, Dad."

When she saw Bruno, she was taken aback and quickly bowed politely. "Nice to meet you, Sir Severn. I'm Amber, Patrick and Susanne's daughter." 1

Bruno felt his scalp tingling and his heart racing.

He silently prayed, 'By the gods, this has to be a dream! His Ladyship is actually bowing to me, showing me respect?! I'm old... My heart can't take this!'

Patrick immediately beamed when he saw Amber, and he

said to Bruno, "Sir Severn, my beloved Amber studied Economics and Trade, and she has extensive experience in corporate management. Regarding our collaboration..."

Bruno had been in business for decades and instantly knew what Patrick meant. He swiftly said, "Of course! That's absolutely no problem!"

Then, he added, "Patrick, why are you being so formal with me? Our contract clearly states everything! You and Susanne will have full authority over the project's funds and execution."

Bruno called Patrick and Susanne by name, emphasizing their close bond. However, he was actually extremely anxious as he did not mean to address Patrick as if they were equals in front of Alexander. Bruno would have gladly called Patrick 'Uncle' or 'Sir', but he was much older than Patrick, and it would seem absurd.

"S—Sir Severn!" Patrick could not contain his delight, obviously excited. "Is that okay with you? Do you truly approve? I... I..."

"Amber, thank Sir Severn quickly! You can return to Chesire Group for work now! You can be fully involved in this project!"

Amber trembled, and her eyes glistened as she was on the verge of tears.

She was simply overjoyed.

Her work abilities and dreams in this career crumbled when she was exiled from the Chesire family. At this moment, she could finally pursue her ambitions again, strive for her goals, and do what she loved in a work she cherished!

Amber was overwhelmed with gratitude. From the bottom of her heart, she thanked Bruno again, bowing in his direction across the long steps in front of Chesire Group. 1

"Thank you for propping me up, Patrick. I'm getting old, and I can't walk down the steps properly." Bruno held onto Patrick's arm tightly, repeatedly expressing his gratitude, his legs feeling weak. 1

Inwardly, however, he prayed for Patrick to have mercy on him and stop letting Amber bow to him again. After all, Patrick might not know about Alexander's identity, but Bruno did. Moreover, Amber had already bowed to him once before, and she was doing it again... 1

This made Bruno extremely uneasy.

Unfortunately, the onlookers did not view the scene of a father arranging a job for his daughter as heartwarming.

Donovan stood behind Bruno and Patrick, gritting his teeth. His chest heaved violently, and the rage in his eyes was barely suppressed.

What a good-for-nothing, unfilial son!

He expelled Patrick's entire family and fired Amber from the



company. Even though Zoe was the one who urged him, it was his decision. 1