



Chapter 0033

He was the head of the Chesire family, and he had the last word; no one could not defy it. However, Patrick went against his word and allowed Amber to return to the company.

What about his dignity? What about his reputation?

Patrick humiliated Donovan in front of Bruno and the Chesire Group's executives, yet Donovan was powerless to do anything.

Then there was Patrick's son-in-law, the no-good-for-nothing Alexander.

Alexander caused such a scene at Donovan's seventieth birthday celebration and even dared to present him with a mahogany casket. This nearly drove Donovan to his deathbed from anger!

Under the building's steps, the disheveled Zoe murmured, "A—Amber has returned to the company? Ha... Haha..."

No one knew if she was crying or laughing, but she looked almost maniacal.

Not only was Amber returning to the company and taking charge of a 7.5-billion-dollar project, but she was also driving the latest Porsche.

Amber was regaining everything she had lost, one piece at a time. On the other hand, Zoe could not even keep the Chesire surname, reverting to her former self.

She was in the process of losing everything she had!

It was over...

It was all over!

Alexander did not pay any attention to Bruno and the others, let alone Donovan. Instead, he focused on Zoe from afar, and his gaze was as sharp as a dagger. ¹

With Olivia in his arms, Alexander stood by the steps and spoke calmly, "Zoe, were you the one crying and shouting earlier? Did Donovan strip you of your last name? That's good, but not enough. You sent people to humiliate my previous Olivia and sent dogs to maul her. She nearly died because of you!

"! I won't forget what you've done. Don't forget the seven-day agreement! Now, get lost!" ¹

The seven-day agreement?

Zoe, still lying on the ground, shuddered as if she understood what Alexander was saying and scrambled to her feet.

Alexander had asked her and Herbert to come on Olivia's birthday to make amends and beg for forgiveness.

Nonetheless, even though she had been expelled from the Chesire family by Donovan, she still had her lover, Herbert.

Herbert was sure to provide her wealth and glory. That was certain!

Zoe went hysterical as she climbed into Amber's old Porsche. She started the engine as she glared at Alexander intently. 1

"Herbert will come for you, Alexander. He won't let you off the hook!" screamed Zoe. "Olivia's birthday is in three days, and we'll settle the score with you then. You're doomed!"

With those words, she started the engine and sped away. As the engine roared, Zoe vanished, leaving the onlookers astonished and bewildered.

"Mom, Dad, Amber." Alexander, cradling Olivia, took Amber's hand and gazed at his in-laws, smiling. "Since the business is all wrapped up, it's time for us to eat. Let's get in the car now."

Patrick's expression darkened, and Susanne appeared displeased. 1

Not greeting Bruno when Alexander did not know his identity was one thing, and it was forgivable. However, he should have known Bruno's identity already!

His lack of social etiquette was simply embarrassing!

Patrick grew angrier the more he thought about it, and he

glared fiercely at Alexander as if he were about to reprimand him.

Before Patrick could speak, Bruno felt the tension and hurriedly said, "Patrick, is this your son-in-law? What a truly remarkable young man! Since your family banquet will be held after this, I'll respect your family time and skip the business dinner. Well, I'll be off now. Have a good day. Farewell!"

With that, Bruno swiftly led his group away. Only when he got into the back of the Rolls-Royce Cullinan, the doors closed, did he breathe a deep sigh of relief.

Goodness gracious. 2

Not knowing about Alexander's identity was one thing, but upon learning this, the pressure was immense!

The overwhelming aura of this truly upper-tier figure made the Ol' Mare's wealthiest man apprehensive.

This was a true leader, a being with awe-inspiring authority far beyond the reach of the Severn family.

"You've found yourself an excellent son-in-law, Patrick," commented Bruno enviously. He glimpsed through the rearview mirror, seeing Patrick and Susanne board the Porsche sullenly before finally looking away.

Bruno was deep in his thoughts, frowning. He then recalled something, and a chill ran down his spine.

"What did Zoe say? What's this about a seven-day agreement? She also said some sort of birthday celebration will take place in three days, where kneeling and begging will be involved. Where's it taking place? What hotel?"

Beside him, Bruno's trusted bodyguard, Ron, promptly retrieved his phone and quickly contacted the Severn family's informants.

In less than two minutes, Ron spoke urgently, "Sir, something happened at Sir Chesire's seventieth birthday celebration..."

Ron recounted the events surrounding Donovan's birthday with all the ins and outs. Then, he stated solemnly, "In three days, Miss Kane's birthday celebration will be held at the Grand Dynasty Hotel."

"The Grand Dynasty Hotel, huh?" Bruno muttered as a knowing smile appeared on his wrinkled face.

Another golden opportunity. 1

Since Alexander was hosting Olivia's birthday celebration at the Grand Dynasty Hotel, there was a definite need to express the Severn family's respect. However, it just should not be too obvious.

"Ron." Bruno lowered his voice and gave specific instructions, then reclined in his luxurious seat, wearing a faint smile. 5



He was genuinely looking forward to that day.