

His Lordship Alexander Kane Chapter 1 - 10

Chapter 0001

“Daddy? Is that you? I...I’m hungry, and these people are starving me. They even locked me up with huge, fierce dogs that bit me all over... It hurts, Daddy, and I’m so scared!” A little girl could be heard sobbing on the other end of the line.

Countless warships, carriers, and cruisers roamed the Arctic Ocean in a massive battle.

The phone rang in the command tower of the flagship carrier with a crimson dragon painted on it.

Alexander Kane looked grim. “You have the wrong number.” He was about to hang up.

“Impossible! Mommy wouldn’t lie to me; my Daddy is Alexander Kane! I’m Olivia Kane. Mommy said that she never regretted knowing you!”

Alexander was dumbstruck when he heard Olivia Kane’s name.

“Y—You’re my daughter?!”

Suddenly, a scream came from the other end of the line, indicating that the girl had been slapped.

“You brat! How dare you secretly use the phone?!”

“Ah! Uncle Vernon! I’m sorry! I won’t do it again. Please, don’t hit me!”

The call abruptly ended.

Alexander was so anxious that he spat blood onto the command center.

“Your Lordship!” called out a tall woman in a military uniform worriedly behind him.

Alexander roared, “Prepare the plane right away! Back to Wyverna! At Ol’ Mare! Right now!”

“Yes, Your Lordship!”

A moment later, a huge jet tore through the skies and disappeared. On the deck of a dozen cruisers and carriers, thousands of soldiers knelt on the ground.

A day later, in the Western suburbs of Ol’ Mare, Alexander stood in front of Chesire Mansion. He took a deep breath to calm his anxious heart.

He was kicked out of his own family five years ago. Things went south as he was hunted down and got into an accident. Fortunately, a long-haired lady happened to pass by and saved him from the raging fire. To repay her, he married into her family.

By marrying her, his life took a positive turn. After all, his wife was the heiress to the wealthy Chesire family!

On the second day of his marriage, Alexander decided to enlist in the military. After five years of gruesome and bloody battles, he finally became the Lord of War, Lord Alexander Kane. Beneath him were four Dukes of War, nine Barons of War, and 108 Generals.

“Mmh... Ahh...” A moan broke through the silence in the mansion. Upstairs in the bedroom, a couple was rolling around in the luxury king-sized bed.

“Don’t be so impatient, Herbert! You haven’t agreed to marry me.”

“How could I not be? I’ve waited for so long!” Herbert was panting. “Zoe, give yourself to me. Once you divorce that loser, I’ll immediately marry you!”

“I can’t divorce him!” Zoe was panting heavily, too. “Herbert, that loser must’ve died in battle already. I can’t find out anything about him, either. If not, I would’ve divorced him a long time ago. Also, that dumb brat is a pain in the ass, too!”

“Of course, I instructed someone to send her to the Tempest Hound Stadium where she’ll be torn by the dogs. She’ll never cause me any trouble anymore.”

A figure stiffened at the door to the mansion, flabbergasted by the news.

The beautiful lady who saved his life years ago... The same one he got married to...was messing around with another man? Did he just hear that his daughter was about to be torn to pieces by ferocious dogs?

Damn it!

The furious Alexander began to run to his daughter’s rescue, his poor child who was being fed to the dogs.

Zoe Chesire, how vicious could you be?!

Alexander’s eyes reddened as he prayed, ‘Child, please be alright! Your Daddy is almost there!’

At Tempest Hound Dog Fighting Stadium, a crowd surrounded the metal cage at the center of the stadium and were chanting loudly.

A fat middle-aged man held onto three chains tied to three ferocious dogs. The dogs were barking viciously at a little girl about the age of three or four. If it were not for the chains, they would have pounced on her!

The girl looked emaciated and was covered in wounds. It was evident she had been tortured. She curled up into a ball and was shivering. She almost lost her voice from crying.

Unfortunately for her, she was caught in a ‘special program’ at the dog fighting stadium—a dogs-versus-human program.

The crowd went wild with delight. They raised their fists and yelled, “Start! Let it start! Release the chains!”

“I’ll start the bet! I bet this dumb brat won’t last three minutes in the cage! Fifteen thousand dollars!”

“I’ll raise you by half!”

Three agitated large dogs thrashed against the chains as they tried to pounce on the girl. The chains on their necks looked like they would break at any moment!

“No, don’t! Don’t let them bite me! Hic, hic...” The little girl held on to the walls of the metal cage and sobbed hysterically. “Uncle Vernon, please! I’ll be good and finish my meal next time. I won’t ever ask for cake anymore!”

“Daddy, Mommy... Where are you?!”

Vernon looked at Olivia maliciously. “You brat. You have only yourself to blame that Miss Chesire doesn’t like to see you. Don’t blame me...”

At that, he let go of the dogs’ chains.

The three dogs went berserk and pounced.

They opened their jaws wide, ready to maul at Olivia's face!

Chapter 0002

Right at that moment...

Slam!

A man appeared. He smashed through the metal cage and swung his leg toward the three vicious dogs. The dogs were tougher than humans, yet they instantly died from the man's single kick!

Everyone gasped. They looked at that man, dumbfounded. Who was he? How terrifyingly strong!

Vernon subconsciously took a few steps back. "W—Who are you? Don't you know what this place is?"

Vernon's expression then changed as he looked at that man in sheer shock. "Alexander Kane?!"

It was Alexander!

"I know you." Alexander's gaze was so sharp that it could cut through Vernon. He glared at Vernon murderously. "You're Vernon Smith, one of the Chesire family's butlers!"

Vernon might seem like an honest man, but no one saw just how ruthless he truly was. He would not even have mercy on a little girl!

That girl was his daughter!

Alexander slowly turned to face the little girl, who was crying in the corner.
“Olivia? Is that you?”

His heart broke at the sight of the battered girl.

He was the Lord of War. He ruled the world and had thousands of soldiers under him. He was world-renowned!

All that, yet his only child was locked up in a dog cage to be entertainment for others. She was almost bitten to death, too!

Vernon sneered. “And here I was, wondering who it was. Didn’t you die in battle? Since you’re not dead, you should just keep your head low! You’re just a nobody. How dare you kick Miss Chesire’s dogs?”

There was silence.

Alexander suddenly turned and ran up to Vernon. He grabbed Vernon by the neck and lifted him.

Vernon’s face was flushed. “What are you doing, you loser?!”

“What am I doing, you ask?” Alexander looked murderous. “You wanted to feed my daughter to the dogs, right?”

He then took Vernon to where a hundred bloodthirsty battle dogs were waiting, jumping about. Their eyes reddened.

Vernon looked terrified. “How dare you! Miss Chesire will never—”

Before he could finish, Alexander threw him to the dogs. Vernon’s miserable wails were mixed into a cacophony of agitated barks.

Vernon was torn into pieces alive by a hundred dogs.

Alexander sneered. No one would get away with hurting his daughter.

“Olivia...” Alexander slowly walked over to Olivia and bent down. He hugged her into his arms.

Even if he was mighty, he still choked up at that moment.

He embraced his terrified, distraught daughter. “I’m sorry. I’m late.”

After a long while, Olivia stopped crying.

“Sir...” She looked up at Alexander’s reddened eyes and wiped away his tears.

“Are you my Daddy? But...Mommy said my Daddy is dead. She said that Daddy is a national hero.

“You’re not my Daddy. My Daddy is dead!”

Alexander felt his heart breaking as he caressed Olivia’s head and pressed her tightly to his chest.

“Olivia, Mommy lied to you. Your Daddy isn’t dead.” He was silent for a long time. He wiped away Olivia’s tears before saying gently, “Why did Mommy get the dogs to bite you?”

Olivia suddenly looked up and blinked before she shook her head. “You’re wrong! Mommy wouldn’t let the dogs bite me. Mommy treats me the best! It was Auntie

who got the dogs to bite me... She always bullies me and Mommy. She doesn't let us go home, either."

Auntie?

Alexander was baffled. Olivia called Zoe 'Auntie'? If so, who was her mother?

He heard the conversation clearly by the door of the mansion. Was Olivia not his daughter with Zoe?

"You're the smartest, Olivia." Alexander suppressed his heartbreak and forced a smile. "Well then, what is your Auntie's name? Do you know?"

Olivia said, "Of course! Her name is Zoe Chesire, and she's Mommy's cousin."

Olivia continued, "I also know that Daddy married into their family, but I still took over my Daddy's last name. My name is Olivia Kane."

At that, tears welled up in Olivia's eyes once more. "B—But Auntie always forces me to call her Mommy. She'd beat me if I didn't!" The girl broke into sobs.

"Are you...really my Daddy? Mommy's voice got hurt while trying to save Daddy in the accident. She can't speak, but she taught me this..."

Olivia got out of Alexander's arms. She wrote on his palm the name 'Alexander Kane'.

She looked up at Alexander tearfully. She choked up and said, "Mommy taught me how to write. Could you understand what I wrote? They wouldn't let me go to school, so my handwriting is terrible."

Alexander stiffened at the revelation. It felt like a bomb went off in his mind, and his heart almost stopped beating.

'Rescued Daddy.' 'Accident.' 'Hurt her voice.' 'Could not talk.'

Did this mean that the woman who risked her life to save him from the accident was not...Zoe?

Zoe was not a mute. Was she not Olivia's mother and his wife?

Who, then, was the one who got married to him and spent the night with him?

"Olivia." Alexander looked at Olivia. His voice trembled. "What is your Mommy's name?"

Olivia was a little taken aback by this question, and tears immediately fell. She sobbed and trembled.

"You're a liar! You're not my Daddy! You don't even know Mommy's name! My Mommy is Amber Chesire!"

Chapter 0003

Alexander froze, and his mind buzzed. He felt completely numb as he recalled his wedding night.

That night, friends and relatives of the Chesire family gathered, and they drowned him with alcohol. Alexander did not know if they were doing it intentionally, but he was utterly intoxicated. Amid the pushing and shoving of the crowd, he found himself stumbling into the bridal suite.

In a daze, Alexander experienced that unforgettable wedding night, becoming a true man and engraving that woman in his memory.

Oddly enough, he had not heard a single sound from her throughout the night.

Alexander assumed that his bride, Zoe, was shy and reserved, hence her silence. However, that was not the case at all. The woman had a damaged vocal cord, leaving her unable to speak.

The woman was not Zoe after all. It had been Amber all along!

“How daring!”

A thunderous roar interrupted Alexander’s train of thought.

Nearly everyone in the audience looked in their direction and pointed fingers at Alexander, locked inside the metal cage.

Over a dozen security guards from the dogfighting arena quickly surrounded the metal cage. Each had a rubber baton at their waist.

The head of the security guards snarled at Alexander. “Do you even know where you stand? How dare you cause trouble at the Tempest Hound Stadium! Do you even know who runs this place? Do you know who our boss is?! Surrender now, or—”

The man’s sentence was cut short as he suddenly screamed.

Alexander sprinted into the group of security guards, and he sent them all flying. The men howled in agony as they bled profusely and suffered from broken bones.

Chaos instantly erupted in the dogfighting arena.

Thud, thud, thud!

Alexander ignored the chaos around him and strode toward the shattered main gate of the arena as he held Olive.

“I’ve missed out too much time, letting you and Mommy suffer,” lamented Alexander. “Don’t worry, Daddy’s back now. With me around, no one can harm you. I’ll make sure those who hurt you suffer horribly!”

...

The second-floor bedroom in Chesire Mansion.

Zoe had just come out of the bathroom and found Herbert Dorvall sitting at the edge of the bed. She looked at him seductively and said, “Herbert, when will you marry me?”

“There’s no rush!” Herbert lit a cigarette, blew out a puff of smoke, and pulled Zoe into his embrace. He chuckled. “My aunt has the last say in the Dorvall family. We just need to wait until you’ve finalized your divorce...”

Herbert seemed to have thought of something and continued, “If it weren’t for that good-for-nothing Alexander and that brat Olivia, we wouldn’t have all these problems. Let me call and check on the dogfighting arena. That brat better be dead. Otherwise...”

“Zoe!”

A thunderous roar suddenly echoed from the mansion’s entrance, shaking the entire building to its core.

The startled Herbert jumped. He dropped his cigarette onto his thigh, which caused him to yelp in pain. He had not even bothered to put on any clothes and rushed to the bedroom window, yelling, “Who the hell is making all that noise out there? I’ll...”

Herbert stopped mid-sentence.

At the mansion's entrance, Alexander held Olivia tightly, glaring at Herbert as he shouted, "Get dressed and get out! Don't let my beloved daughter see your indecency!"

Herbert was stunned, but a grin quickly spread across his face. He assumed it was someone of greater prestige, but it was none other than Alexander, the Chesire family's worthless son-in-law!

Zoe was dressed in a silk nightgown, standing at the window and observing the scene at the mansion's entrance from a distance. She was shocked when she saw Alexander, but a glimmer of excitement flickered in her eyes.

Olivia, that brat, was also with him.

Zoe could not help but wonder why Olivia returned with Alexander, especially when Olivia was supposed to have been torn to shreds by the dogs.

Could Alexander and Olivia have known their true familial relationship?

"I was just thinking about divorcing this worthless guy, and he's here just in time!" After a brief moment of surprise, Zoe's eyes revealed a hint of delight. She quickly held Herbert's arm and coquettishly added, "Herbert, since he's back, I can proceed with the divorce. From now on, I'll be all yours!"

Herbert smirked, replying, "Good. Zoe, change your clothes. I'll accompany you to deal with this worthless man!"

With that, they changed and walked arm-in-arm toward the entrance.

Outside Chesire Mansion, Alexander held Olivia close, his eyes locked onto the approaching figures. His expression grew darker by the minute.

Zoe, with her arm linked with Herbert, approached Alexander. She cackled and said, “Not only did you come back, but you’ve even found this little brat. Not bad! Where’s Vernon and my three Tibetan Mastiffs? What—”

“Shut up!” Alexander shouted, clenching his fist.

He was burning with anger. He wanted so badly to punch this horrible woman in her face and end her life before beating her up again to a bloody pulp. However, he could not do it.

This was the woman he married five years ago, the one he obtained a marriage certificate with, shared a toast, and exchanged vows with.

Throughout the five years of battles and countless restless nights, Alexander yearned for Zoe. However, she was not the woman he thought she was. Instead, it was actually Amber, Zoe’s cousin!

Zoe was a complete fraud, and that wedding was a grand deception.

He, the invincible Lord of the War, Alexander Kane, had been deceived for five long years by this woman!

Chapter 0004

“What are you doing?” Zoe was clearly taken aback, and she instantly clung to Herbert’s arm. Soon after, she regained her composure and held her head high. “Don’t forget your place! You married into the Chesire family, not the other way around! How dare you raise your voice at me? You—”

“Why did you deceive me?” Alexander snapped, interjecting Zoe mid-sentence. “Did you bring me into this family? And who is Amber? Explain everything, now!”

Zoe was taken aback and stammered, “Y—You know about that?”

Alexander clenched his jaw, and his gaze burned with anger. It was all coming together, just as he suspected.

Olivia was not lying, and his judgment was right.

There had indeed been a conspiracy during his wedding!

What were Zoe and the Chesire family plotting?

“Zoe,” Herbert chimed in. He then glared at Alexander arrogantly and continued, “He’s nothing but a worthless man, so why fear him discovering the truth? Tell him that you’ll soon become mine! As for him, he’s just a pitiful little good-for-nothing, oblivious to the fact that he’s been played with.”

Zoe chuckled softly and dropped all pretense. She nestled in Herbert’s arms and puckered her lips into a coy smile. “Since we’re getting a divorce anyway, I see no reason to hide anything from you,” she said to Alexander. “Did you think I was your savior? Haha! I’m not as naive as Amber! Back then...”

Back then, the Chesire family sought a son-in-law. With no male heir left in the family and only Amber as their granddaughter, Zoe—as an elder cousin of Amber—was adopted into the Chesire family. This propelled her to a position second only to Amber, changing her life overnight for the absolute better.

To ensure the Chesire family’s lineage continued, their grandfather, Donovan Chesire, established a rule. Whichever of the two granddaughters bore a son first would immediately become the heir and take control of the family.

It was around this time that the Kanes met with a tragic accident where Amber saved Alexander, and he married into the family...

“Know your place, you fool!” Zoe giggled, taunting Alexander with a mocking grin. “You were just as naive as my sweet Amber! The fire injured her throat while she tried to save you, rendering her mute. I took advantage of the situation and played along with you during the wedding, got you intoxicated, and sent you into the bridal suite...”

Zoe continued, “My dear, innocent Amber believed that if she slept with you and had a child, she could secure her position and inherit the Chesire family. Well, she can ditch that! Whether she had a boy or a little girl, they’d all be legally adopted under my name. I’ll be the only heir of the Chesire family and inherit everything! Grandpa Donovan even chased her entire family out. Did she really think she could challenge me? She’s mute! What wishful thinking!”

Alexander clenched his fist tightly, his eyes filled with fury. He could not believe how evil Zoe was, believing that this level of deceit was unforgivable.

“You seem pretty angry, but there’s more to be furious about.” Zoe observed Alexander’s expression and added mockingly, “Now that you’ve learned the truth, do you intend to defend those two? Don’t be ridiculous! Just take a look at who’s by my side.”

With that, she turned to Herbert adoringly, then turned to Alexander with a look of disdain. “Herbert is the heir of the Dorvall family, and he’s going to marry me. As for this little Olivia, I’ve already promised her to Herbert’s cousin. When the time comes...”

Swoosh!

In a flash, a lightning-fast hand grabbed Zoe by her throat, choking off her words.

“You...should go to hell,” Alexander growled ominously as if he were the grim reaper, here to drag Zoe into the pits of hell.

With his left arm cradling Olivia, Alexander applied steady pressure with his right hand, gripping Zoe’s throat tightly.

The bones cracked audibly as if they might shatter at any moment. In less than a second, Zoe’s face turned a deep shade of purple, her eyes bulging wide with spasms. She was visibly horrified as if she were on the brink of death.

The hand on her throat felt as cold as iron, and Zoe knew he could crush her bones if he wanted to.

He could really kill her!

“How dare you act this way in front of me? You’ve got some nerve!” Herbert roared and aimed a brutal punch at Alexander’s face. “Son of a bitch, I’m going to—!”

Thump!

Alexander expressionlessly kicked Herbert’s chest.

Herbert was sent flying several meters before crashing to the ground, writhing in agony as blood spurted from his mouth. Then, he lay there motionless, unconscious.

“Killing you in front of Olivia would only traumatize her,” Alexander stated coldly, his gaze locked onto Zoe. “I’ll leave it to Amber to decide on your fate!

“She can’t speak, you say? That’s fine. A simple nod or shake of her head is enough to determine your fate. Now tell me: Where is my woman, Amber?”

Zoe gasped for breath, losing consciousness as her body grew cold. She felt an indescribable fear wash over her from the very core of her being.

Alexander was supposed to be a worthless man! How did he become so terrifying? He seemed like a reaper from the depths of hell.

How could someone like him exist?

“D—Daddy...” Olivia’s face was pale from fright, shocked by Zoe’s condition. “I know where Mommy is. S—She works at the Imperial Bathhouse.”

Chapter 0005

The Imperial Bathhouse was one of the upscale entertainment venues operated by the Dorvall family, with a minimum spend of 450 dollars to get in. It was renowned in Ol’ Mare for its wide range of services, both sensual and innocent.

Occasionally, one might even spot a few lesser-known female celebrities.

On the fourth-floor VIP lounge, the melodic tune of the piano flowed gently with an underlying touch of melancholy.

“Beautiful, truly beautiful!”

In a lavish massage chair, a burly man draped in just a bath towel looked on from afar at the delicate woman gracefully playing the piano, and his gaze blatantly exposed his lust.

The pianist was simply too beautiful!

She was dressed in an elegant gown with a high slit. Her legs, long and fair, were visible from his angle. Her skin was flawless and delicate, radiating a gorgeous

luster under the soft ambient lighting in the hall. Her eyes, nose, and lips were beautiful. She looked like a painting coming to life.

Even though the pianist was smiling, there was a subtle hint of sadness on her face, making her look even more pitiful and enchanting.

“Do you have a thing for her too, Elliot?”

A wealthy young man leaned closer, his eyes filled with desire as he commented, “Who wouldn’t be interested in the famous Ol’ Mare beauty with a brain? So what if she’s a child? Look at that figure and pretty face! She’s even more appealing than other young women!”

Elliot Dorvall licked his lips and chuckled.

That pianist used to be the Chesire family’s heiress, Amber. She used to be beyond his reach, but she had fallen from grace, subjected to their ruthless taunts.

“I used to be attentive to her when I had nothing better to do, but she never gave me a second glance,” Elliot said, stroking his stubble smugly. “I couldn’t do anything about it before, but now...”

With a lewd grin, Elliot beckoned to Amber and patted his thigh. “Come and sit here. I’ll take good care of you.”

The tune suddenly went out of rhythm as Amber’s hands left the keys. Then, she stood and bowed in apology to the customers in the lounge before mustering a faint smile for Elliot and making a few gestures in front of her chest.

She had rushed into the fire to save the victims in a past accident, only to have her throat scorched by the searing flames from the explosion. Amber’s vocal cords were damaged in the aftermath, and she could never speak again.

Her gestures were the sign language she had learned over the years. She made a humble plea which meant, ‘Elliot, I’m sorry. I wish you a great time, but I must finish work and care for my daughter.’

Amber bowed and hurriedly prepared to leave. As she passed by Elliot, however...

“Leaving so soon?” Elliot suddenly grabbed Amber’s gown and chuckled mockingly. “Don’t you know? Zoe sent your daughter, Olivia, to my nephew!

“I think you know who he is, right? He’s the apple of my sister’s eye. He might not be the sharpest boy, but he loves playing with pretty little girls. The last time he played with one, she accidentally fell from the balcony and died...”

Amber froze and looked at Elliot in disbelief. Soon, tears welled up in her eyes, and she sobbed silently. She knew Elliot had no reason to lie, and she was well aware that Zoe was capable of such insanity.

Amber quivered, and tears streamed down her face. However, she could not make a sound.

Her daughter, Olivia, was her life!

“Oh, feeling heartbroken, are we?” Elliot smacked his lips, sneering. “Want to save your beloved Olivia’s life? It’s simple! You know how I’ve treated you all this time. Just make a public show of affection with me here, and I can guarantee her safety!”

Amber’s face instantly turned ghostly pale, as if she had been plunged into an icy abyss, feeling a chill running down her spine.

What a jerk!

Ever since Zoe arranged for Amber to work in the Imperial Bathhouse, Elliot had been lusting after her and tried to get her into bed. She resisted persistently,

avoiding him with all her might and using every trick in the book to preserve her innocence. However, she never imagined that Zoe would be so malicious, offering Olivia to the mentally challenged boy of the Dorvall family.

Moreover, she could not believe Elliot would stoop to this level and use it as leverage!

“What do you say? Have you made up your mind?” Elliot watched Amber’s delicate and charming face, his desire burning hotter by the second, as he provocatively crooked his finger. “Hehe. If you have decided, don’t just stand there! All of us are not strangers here; don’t be shy! Just serve me well right here, and let the boys enjoy the show!”

Applause erupted, and laughter filled the air as the whole VIP lounge was abuzz with excitement.

A group of elite young men seemed thrilled. Some even whistled playfully at Amber, teasing her mercilessly.

“Elliot gets the girl, and we’ll get to see the show! Everyone will have their share later!”

“You’ll enjoy endless pleasures if you follow Elliot, Amber!”

“That’s right! You already had a child; there’s no need to pretend to be innocent!”

Chapter 0006

“Her daughter is in the hands of the Dorvall family now. Let’s see if she dares to refuse Elliot...”

Amid the banter and mockeries, Amber cried and trembled. She sobbed silently, unable to make a sound. She dared not to argue, only pleading with sign language to express her desperation.

“Why are you crying? Let me make you smile,” Elliot sneered, reveling in the humiliation. “If you don’t serve me well, you and your daughter are in for a rough time!”

Amber’s trembling body swayed, and her beautiful face turned as pale as a sheet.

The shame, helplessness, and despair were too overwhelming!

“Hurry up! The guys are all here, eager to watch the show!” Elliot’s gaze burned with increasing desire as he focused on Amber. “Move quickly. Don’t keep the guys waiting, or you and your daughter will pay the price!”

Amber’s spirit was crushed as she moved forward like a lifeless doll. She took a step closer, and her knees slowly bent to the floor...

Clip!

It was not the sound of her knees hitting the ground, but someone had grabbed Amber’s wrist just as she was about to kneel.

The hand was gentle, warm, yet strong altogether.

It was Alexander!

Cradling Olivia in his arms, Alexander’s eyes never left Amber. A thousand words welled up in his heart, but they all condensed into one sentence.

“I’m here.”

“Who is he?!”

Initially taken aback by Alexander’s sudden appearance, Elliot soon boiled over with anger. He was infuriated that Alexander dared to ruin his moment.

“Elliot!”

Hurried footsteps echoed chaotically from the entrance of the VIP lounge, and about seven security guards rushed toward Elliot.

One of them even pointed angrily at Alexander and shouted, “Elliot, this man barged in without a word! We couldn’t stop him, and we couldn’t catch up!”

The entire lounge burst into a frenzy. The youngsters lounging with Elliot jumped to their feet. Not only that, but a few beefy men with tattoos, who appeared to be Elliot’s bodyguards, also rushed to surround Alexander.

Even so, Alexander remained unfazed as he continued to gaze at the woman before him. He watched the tears welling up in her eyes, the timidness and surprise on her face, and the mixed emotions that stormed within her—confusion, vulnerability, and shock.

Alexander looked at Amber, and she looked at him and Olivia in his arms.

“You recognize me, don’t you?” Alexander raised a hand and gently stroked Olivia’s little head as he muttered to Amber, “You’ve given me a beautiful, adorable daughter. Thank you. And...I’m sorry for being so late.”

Amber’s lips trembled, and tears streamed down her face. Overwhelmed by the sudden rush of emotions, even her breathing became unsteady. Her hands fidgeted with her clothes, and she attempted incomplete sign language gestures several times.

Finally, Amber gave up. She pointed first to Olivia in Alexander’s arms, then to her own heart before making a hugging motion. Then, she collapsed to the ground, sobbing silently, her arms wrapped around her knees.

“I understand sign language,” Alexander uttered as he locked eyes with Amber. His tears welled up as he moved closer to Amber, helping her up.

“You told me to leave quickly, that this place is dangerous. You said I shouldn’t worry about you, to take Olivia and go, to protect ourselves. You also said you’ve always remembered me and been thinking of me…”

Amber’s delicate frame trembled, and tears rolled down her cheeks. She was surprised that Alexander understood sign language, even more baffled when he understood the incomplete gestures she made before.

However, she could not understand why he was not running away.

“I was wrong,” Alexander apologized, his gaze mixed with regret and anger. “Zoe deceived me for a whole five years, and if it weren’t for—”

“If it weren’t for you, motherfucker!” Elliot suddenly roared, cutting off Alexander’s words. He pointed at Alexander’s, his face twisted with malice. “I almost didn’t recognize you! But it’s just you, the Chesire family’s son-in-law! How dare you ruin my good time?! I’m going to—”

Elliot abruptly fell silent.

Alexander’s face darkened, and his hand shot out like lightning in the blink of an eye. He grabbed, yanked, twisted, and shook Elliot’s chin.

Crack!

Elliot’s jaw dislocated, and his teeth clamped down, severing half his tongue!

Then, Alexander launched a powerful kick at Elliot’s abdomen.

Even though he looked strong, Elliot was easily sent flying back a few meters as if he weighed nothing, knocking over several luxurious massage chairs.

Elliot squirmed on the ground, crying in agony as his broken tongue spewed blood.

Everyone, including Amber, was left in shock.

Olivia was so frightened that she immediately cried.

The sight was simply ruthless!

Overwhelmed with fear and despair, Amber began to sob uncontrollably, desperately shoving at Alexander's arms. She wanted Alexander to run away from this place immediately. After all, this was the Dorvall family's territory; they were all Elliot's men!

"Don't be afraid," Alexander assured Amber calmly. "As long as you're willing, I'll eliminate all of them. Those who dishonor my wife and daughter will face no mercy."

This was not an empty threat but the unyielding declaration of the Lord of War.

After all, how could these despicable people stand a chance against him?

Chapter 0007

Amber shook her head, tears streaming down her face as she could not bear the thought of Alexander killing anyone. Even though he might have military experience and be skilled in combat, he would have to pay the price if he were to kill Elliot and others here!

Besides, how could Alexander eliminate the entire Dorvall family?

Everyone in Ol' Mare knew the power and influence of the Dorvall family, with assets in the billions and connections in both legal and illegal circles. It was only because Zoe had the Dorvall family's support that she could exile Amber and her family from the Chesire family.

The Dorvall family was untouchable!

“Do I scare you?” Alexander held Olivia and gently shook his head as he looked at Amber. He spoke with determination, “Rest assured, when I take lives, it’s as easy as ABC. There won’t be any repercussions. If you have something to say, you can use sign language. I…”

Before Alexander could finish his sentence, Amber began to cry silently and hit his chest hard.

‘Please just stop talking! Leave, leave now!’ Amber thought.

“I understand…” Alexander hesitated, then nodded slowly. “I’ll listen to you today and spare their despicable lives. Let’s go, Amber. We’re going home.”

Alexander did not wait for Amber’s refusal and simply held her delicate waist, leading his family toward the exit. He paid them no attention to the onlookers, not even a glance.

“Khillp himb!”

Elliot, assisted by several bodyguards, had just gotten up. He stared at Alexander’s departing figure with madness in his eyes, letting out an indistinct roar from his tongue-severed mouth, “Khillp himb! Khillp himb nao!”

The surrounding people were confused for a moment, but then it clicked. In an instant, they all looked at Alexander with a murderous gaze.

Elliot was shouting at them to kill him.

“Let’s kill that son of a bitch!”

“Kill him!”

“We must avenge Elliot and kill him...”

Elliot’s bodyguards swiftly drew out gleaming knives, charging at Alexander from behind.

Alexander turned, his movements lightning-fast.

The air was filled with piercing screams, and those men were sent flying and crashed to the ground, broken and battered. With bloodied faces, they all stared at Alexander with eyes full of fear.

“Now, no one will disturb us,” Alexander turned around once more, gently taking Amber’s delicate fingers in his hand as he spoke softly.

“I know you have many things you want to say and questions you want to ask, but don’t worry. Whatever damage your throat has suffered, I promise to heal it. I guarantee it!”

Holding Olivia and Amber, they walked out of the Imperial Bathhouse as if they were the only ones in the world.

Alexander looked at his adorable daughter and gently spoke, “Olivia, where’s our home? Let’s go back together.”

“Um, i—it’s in the...” Olivia was a bit unsure about Alexander, but seeing Amber nod at her, she timidly continued, “It’s in Belmont Hills. Grandpa and Grandma live with us there. We get off the bus at the last stop of Route 19, then turn left...”

Alexander's heart tightened slightly. Belmont Hills was an old and somewhat run-down district located on the border of urban and rural areas. It had been included in the demolition plan years ago, and the Kane family had once planned to invest in the area. However, due to the car accident five years ago, the Kane family fell apart, and the investment plan naturally stopped.

Nonetheless, Alexander was surprised to find that Belmont Hills had not been demolished even after all these years.

"We won't take the bus. I have a car," Alexander said as he kissed Olivia's cheek.

He was about to make a call when suddenly...

"We've found them! They're here!"

A series of screeching brakes coming from around the corner of a nearby street followed.

It was Herbert and Zoe!

Sitting in a black Maybach, they glared at Alexander from the rear window. Following them were six Audi A8s, all occupied by Dorvall family bodyguards who rushed out of the vehicles and surrounded Alexander's family.

"We got you now, Alexander!"

Herbert and Zoe, surrounded by their bodyguards, approached Alexander with bitter expressions, both nursing a deep grudge.

At the Chesire Mansion, Alexander kicked Herbert so hard that his bones felt like they were about to shatter. Zoe was nearly strangled to death, so she had a silk scarf wrapped around her neck to hide the bruises.

They had never experienced such great humiliation and injustice in their lives.

“A worthless man, a mute, and a little girl...” The more Herbert thought about it, the angrier he became. Then, he swiftly ordered, “What are you all waiting for? Beat them! Beat them ruthlessly! Kill them!”

Chapter 0008

There were over 20 muscular Dorvall family bodyguards dressed in suits. They were clearly skilled fighters, and each had a menacing demeanor, ready to pounce. “Wait!” Zoe raised her hand suddenly, gesturing for the group of bodyguards to hold off for a moment. Then, she glared at Amber and taunted her viciously, “Do you feel a glimmer of hope now that this worthless man has returned from the military?”

Then, she added maliciously, “Do you know what he’s been up to? He went to the Tempest Hound Stadium, fed Vernon to the dogs, killed three Tibetan Mastiffs that Grandpa loved so much, and injured many spectators. He got into all sorts of trouble! Not only that, but he also hit Herbert and me! Based on these actions alone, it’s enough to kill your entire family!”

Amber’s lips quivered. Then, she glanced at Alexander beside her, her face filled with despair.

Alexander had been impulsive. Far too impulsive!

Given his behavior at the bathhouse, Amber could guess that Zoe’s accusations were not baseless. Alexander was more than capable of such actions!

Alexander ignored the others, and his gaze locked onto Amber’s eyes as he assured her softly, “Don’t be afraid, Amber. I’ve got everything under control.”

After that, he turned to Zoe, seemingly unfazed. “Zoe, are you here with the bodyguards just to spurt nonsense? Herbert ordered the bodyguards to attack, but you intervened. That can’t be out of goodwill! Out with it, then. What are you trying to do?”

Suppressing his anger, Herbert also chimed in, “He’s right, Zoe. I was just about to ask why you stopped the bodyguards.”

“Herbert, don’t get mad,” Zoe cooed as she leaned into Herbert’s embrace. She glared at Alexander coldly and continued, “I’ve checked the registry several times but couldn’t get his information. If he hadn’t contacted me while on the sea a while back, I would’ve thought he was long gone. It’s only now that I’ve realized that because he went to war, our marriage information must’ve entered the military system, and I can’t proceed with the divorce alone. He must agree to it!”

Herbert frowned and grunted, looking displeased.

Zoe was taken aback, but she quickly assumed an arrogant demeanor. “Alexander, considering your retirement from the war, Herbert and I are willing to spare your life today. We’re willing to let bygones be bygones. However, you must divorce me!”

Alexander chuckled.

Marriages were sacred for those in the military, not to be trifled with. Moreover, given Zoe’s capabilities, she could not possibly want a divorce so easily...

As for the rest, Alexander—known as the Lord of War—held a status equal to the ruler of Wyverna. Let alone in Ol’ Mare’s registry, none of the intelligence agencies of various major powerhouses had a trace of his information.

Zoe was foolish and ignorant.

“A divorce, you say? Is that all you’re asking for?” Alexander, cradling Olivia and twiddling her little pigtailed, smiled at Zoe. “You want a divorce, and so do I. Isn’t that quite a coincidence? Even though you lied to me over the past five years, you and I did walk down the aisle together and pledged our vows before friends and family. So I have to ask, are you truly prepared to divorce me?”

Zoe's initial surprise was quickly replaced by a cackle. She sneered and taunted, "Aren't you full of yourself, Alexander? If it weren't for your military service and that veteran status, you'd be long dead by now! Who do you think you are, asking me if I've thought this through? You've got to be kidding me!"

She mockingly continued, "If we don't go through with this divorce, we'll settle all scores! The incident at the dogfighting arena and those three Tibetan Mastiffs... Alexander, you can never make up for what you've done!"

Alexander shook his head slowly. This horrendous woman had no idea what she was giving up.

Zoe did not understand that she had once been within arm's reach of the pinnacle of the world. However, she was destined never to cross that final threshold. Furthermore, keeping her alive for a little while would be far more agonizing than her death.

"Sure, let's get a divorce as you wish," Alexander spoke dispassionately. Then, he sent a text message.

In just a little over ten minutes...

Vroom!

Everyone heard a sound of roaring engines coming from far and near!

Chapter 0009

A distinctive, elongated black Rolls-Royce pulled up, followed by a convoy of 15 presidential-style armored cars. All were adorned with license plates bearing the word 'ALEX'. They screeched to a halt before Alexander.

“Your Lordship, we received your order and handled everything!”

A tall woman in military attire led nearly 100 heavily armed elite soldiers who marched to Alexander’s side. They all half-knelt in unison, presenting two small booklets.

Those were divorce papers.

“Very well.” Alexander accepted the divorce papers and tore one booklet into shreds before flinging the other toward Zoe.

Swish! The document landed precisely in Zoe’s hand.

“This is...” Zoe flipped open the booklet to check its contents, including the stamps and dates. She stood stunned for quite some time, then gradually looked up in disbelief as she witnessed the surreal scene unfolding before her.

These cars, these people, the intimidating soldiers, the woman in military attire, the license plates, and them addressing him ‘Your Lordship’...

What in the world had just happened?

Who exactly was Alexander?!

Herbert and the Dorvall family bodyguards shared Zoe’s bewildered thoughts. Even passersby on the street were shocked by the scene, all eyes fixed firmly on

Alexander. They had never seen such an extravagant motorcade, hundreds of elite soldiers, and a nonchalant, handsome young man...

It was an extraordinary sight typically reserved for dramas!

“A-Are they filming a movie?” One onlooker speculated from a distance, trying to make sense of the situation. “A military-themed television series, perhaps? Look at those soldiers, fully armed and all. It looks so real. They’re so professional!”

Some looked at Zoe and Amber, then at Herbert and Alexander holding little Olivia, with obvious admiration.

“Look at those two actresses; they’re so beautiful! There’s a child, handsome men, bodyguards... This must be one of those ‘domineering CEO’ dramas!”

“Which production crew is shooting this? Where’s the camera? I haven’t seen any... What’s going on?”

The passersby chatted, sharing speculation and thoughts about what they were seeing.

Hearing the murmurs of the passersby, Zoe suddenly had an epiphany and blurted out, “Filming?”

This had to be an act!

Alexander must have staged this entire spectacle with actors and rented luxury cars. The ‘ALEX’ license plates were another dramatic touch straight out of TV or movie screens that did not exist in real life.

“Where did you find these actors, Alexander? They’re nailing their roles well, I’ll give you that!” Zoe could not help but chuckle, looking at Alexander mockingly. ” What’s the point of pretending to be someone you’re not and glorifying yourself?

The luxury cars and the elite soldiers that immediately greet you, even half-kneeling... What an impressive script!”

Then, she continued, “Someone worthless will always be worthless, even putting up a show before me! Saying you’re hypocritical is giving you too much credit! You’re so good at pretending, aren’t you? Go on, give us a show!”

Meanwhile, Herbert seemed to have also ‘figured it out’.

After the initial shock, he disdainfully remarked, “I almost fell for it. Mister Kane, I bet this production team cost a fortune and effort, huh? And how much does a day’s rental cost for this convoy of cars? You’re so embarrassing!”

Alexander shook his head and smiled. Like a lion that would not concern itself with the taunts of hyenas, or a dragon that would not acknowledge the mockery of ants, he, the formidable Lord of War Alexander Kane, had no intention of taking these two insignificant clowns seriously.

“Amber,” Alexander gently called her name, then slowly turned and put Olivia beside him.

Thud!

He gracefully sank to one knee, taking a half-kneeling position on the ground. Behind Alexander was Maxine Griffith, one of the Four Dukes of War of the Temple of War. Behind her stood 99 personal guards of the Temple of War, all half-kneeling in formation, creating a huge heart-shaped arrangement.

In this colossal heart formation, Alexander stood at its center.

+15 BONOS

Alexander locked eyes with Amber, his gaze overflowing with boundless affection. “I was lied to for five years and loved the wrong person. It wasn’t until today that I finally found you and our daughter! Zoe and I are already divorced, ending the

deceitful, sham marriage. Now, I hope you'll accept my proposal and let me protect you and Olivia, giving you the best of the best."

Alexander then reached into his pocket and retrieved a proposal token. It was not a traditional engagement ring but rather a petite golden insignia adorned with a bas-relief on the front and the reverse with the inscription 'ALEX'.

It was as if the essence of the battlefield was held within it, radiating an intense, almost palpable aura of violence.

Chapter 0010

It was Alexander's insignia, and this represented his leadership and command over the Four Dukes of War, the Seven War Kings, and 108 Generals under his

wing. Alexander was in control of a mighty army!

It also symbolized the unparalleled glory of the entire Wyverna, indicating the Lord of War's extraordinary achievements in building the nation. Seeing this insignia was akin to seeing the man himself.

This insignia was indeed unparalleled in the entire world!

With trembling hands, Amber covered her mouth and silently sobbed.

Alexander actually proposed to her!

This was beyond her wildest dreams, or perhaps it was precisely what she had fantasized about countless times, yearning for it over five long years!

She had endured too much injustice and suffered through too much hardship in the past five years.

That day, she fearlessly rescued the young man from a car accident.

That night, she willingly shared a drunken, passionate night with him.

Amber lost her gentle, melodic voice and position as the Chesire family heiress over these five years. Moreover, her parents were also exiled from the Chesire family as well.

In these five years, she gave birth to Olivia, but circumstances often separated them. Fortunately, Olivia was a girl. Otherwise, Zoe might have tried to take away even her beloved child!

Today, her man returned at long last, saving their daughter and rescuing her from Elliot. He even divorced Zoe and made this grand gesture, proposing to her!

Even if it was all just an act, even if Alexander had hired a film crew or rented this grand entourage, or if it was all an illusion, what did it matter?

As long as he had this intention, it was more than enough.

“Marry him! Marry him!”

Applause thundered around them, and enthusiastic onlookers clapped and cheered with delight.

“Marry him! Marry him!”

Maxine and Alexander's guards stood behind him, all placing their right hands over their hearts, shouting in unison, "Marry him! Marry him!"

Marry him...

Amber bit her lip and held back the teary emotions threatening to escape. Soon, her trembling fingers accepted Alexander's insignia.

It might not compare to a wedding ring, but what did it matter? He was her man and Olivia's father, and that was more than enough.

Alexander laughed heartily, cradling Olivia with his left arm and Amber's waist with his right. His face radiated triumph.

His woman and his daughter were finally safe in his embrace!

All the past hardships that they endured were finally over. He would lead them to the pinnacle in the years ahead, overlooking the world's beauty. They were his beloved, and they deserved nothing less.

"Congratulations, Your Lordship!"

Maxine and the guards maintained their half-kneeling stance, pounding their chests with clenched fists, their shouts echoing in the air. "Congratulations!"

The resounding cheers filled the streets and rang through the entire vicinity.

"Damn it! Worthless man..." Not far away, Zoe clenched her fists, and her nails nearly dug into her flesh.

She was humiliated and livid!

Even if the grand entourage was rented and the actors were part of a paid

production, the sheer spectacle of this grand proposal was enough to astonish anyone.

Zoe cursed at Alexander, that worthless man, and the mute Amber. What gave them the right to create such a grand spectacle? Moreover, why did all these passersby applaud and cheer for them, even giving the couple their blessing?

They did not deserve any of that!

“Zoe, let’s go!” Herbert was furious and pulled Zoe back toward the Dorvall family’s convoy. He ordered the driver to drive away as he glared fiercely at Alexander and the others through the rearview mirror.

Herbert thought, ‘Did Alexander really feel the grand public proposal was glamorous? Just wait! It won’t be long before you realize what true splendor is. We’ll settle our score in due time!’

With that, Herbert and Zoe left. The grand proposal event on the street had also concluded. The passersby, vehicles, and the entire street emptied gradually amid the cheering and applause.

Holding Olivia, along with Amber, Alexander got into their exclusive vehicle.

“Your Lordship!” Maxine, dressed in crimson military attire, was their driver. She looked highly respectful when asked, “Is it time to head to the hotel now?”

Alexander shook his head slowly.

Earlier, Olivia mentioned that her grandparents lived in Belmont Hills. They were his in-laws, and he needed to visit them since he had returned in all his glory,

“Head to Belmont Hills.” Alexander waved his hand.

The super-luxury convoy swiftly left the city center toward Belmont Hills, located on the border between the city and the countryside.