

## His Lordship Alexander Kane Chapter 21 - 30

### Chapter 21

Boom!

In their shabby living room, Patrick felt as though he was struck by lightning, and his mind instantly went blank.

Alexander gifted Donovan a casket instead of the small gold Hygieia statue for his 70th birthday?!

“T–The gold Hygieia is right here,” Susanne’s voice trembled as she pointed to the living room corner, feeling a chill running down her spine.

They were done for!

The small gold Hygieia statue they had carefully saved for, using all their money and Amber’s savings from working at the bathhouse, was meant to make Donovan happy at the celebration. However, Alexander did something completely insane and humiliating!

Donovan must be furious with Alexander.

“Miss Cheshire, there must be a misunderstanding,” Patrick said, his voice quivering. “Alexander acted on his own, and Susanne and I didn’t know

anything. Please don’t fire us. W–We’ve worked hard to secure the Severn Group project for Cheshire Group for almost half a year! We-”

Zoe’s mocking laughter interrupted Patrick.

Sitting in her grand assistant general manager’s office, she arrogantly said, “Do you really think I don’t know what you’re up to?

Do you think the success with Severn Group was your doing? It’s mine! Heck, not only did Alexander send a casket to Grandpa,

but he even demanded Herbert and I apologize to Olivia on her birthday!”

Zoe chuckled and added, “Anyway, I can’t be bothered with your nonsense. As of today, you and Susanne are no longer

employees of Cheshire Group. Get out of my sight!”

Zoe immediately hung up after saying that.

“It’s all over for us...” Patrick slumped weakly into his chair, his face drained of all color as tears slowly slid down his cheeks, following the lines of his wrinkles.

Everything was over. Alexander’s recklessness shattered their half-year-long efforts and their hopes of returning to the Chesire family.

“Dear, what are we going to do now? What are we going to do?” Susanne sobbed, clinging to Patrick’s shoulders.

They had only been expelled from the Chesire family, but at least they still had their jobs. With that phone call, however, they lost their only source of income. Without work, there would be no insurance, no retirement plan, and no financial security for their later years.

They were left with nothing!

The couple found themselves overwhelmed by despair and cried.

After some time...

Click! The front door lock clicked, and the security door slowly creaked open.

A familiar yet slightly unfamiliar voice called out to them from the doorway. The voice sounded strained and emotional.

“Mom, Dad...”

That voice...

“Amber?!” Patrick and Susanne immediately stopped crying, completely stunned!

Amber, who had been mute for five years, was speaking?

She was cured!

“Mom, Dad!” Amber pushed open the door and rushed into Susanne’s arms, crying and laughing, her tears flowing

uncontrollably. “My throat is healed, and I can speak! It was Alex! Alex found a flower for me and healed my throat! It’s been five years, a whole five years...”

Behind them, Alexander entered the room, carrying Olivia. He smiled at Patrick and Susanne. “Mom, Dad, I just did what I had to do.”

Patrick and Susanne were a mix of emotions—anger, joy, and indescribable helplessness. They did not hide the complexity of

their feelings, but they still tried their best to calm themselves.

Patrick eventually turned away, slamming the coffee table.

Bang!

“Dad?” Amber shuddered, pulling away from Susanne’s embrace and looking fearfully at Patrick.

Olivia was also frightened, and she burst into tears. “Grandpa, what’s wrong?”

“Dear...” Susanne tightly covered her mouth, tears streaming down her face. She then turned to look at Alexander and Amber,

her voice choked with tears as she asked, “Alexander, what have you done today? Zoe called just now...”

Susanne repeated the conversation on the phone, her emotions spiraling out of control. Sobbing, she pointed at Alexander. “My goodness, Alexander... You’ve not only hurt Amber, but now you’ve hurt me and Patrick, too. Why did we struggle to keep those jobs, enduring humiliation just to keep our positions?”

Between tears, Susanne continued, “All for retirement benefits, for a secure future, for not causing trouble for Amber, for the sake of our family! Now what? Zoe has snatched the Severn Group project, and returning to the Chesire family is a lost hope.

We’ve lost everything... Everything!”

Amber remained tense as the joy drained from her face. She slowly turned to look at Alexander with quivering lips. It seemed she wanted to say something but eventually lowered her head and stayed silent, her beautiful eyes glistening with tears.

Her husband, her man, Alexander...

He had caused a commotion at Donovan’s birthday party just to vent their mother-daughter’s frustrations, and he even healed her throat.

Was he thus guilty?

If he was, she was willing to share the blame with him.

“It’s too late to say anything now,” Patrick said wearily, slumping into a chair at the dining table and laughing bitterly at his luck.

“These past five years, we did consider resigning more than once, but Zoe threatened us with Amber and Olivia. That was why

we didn't dare to quit. Now... Hah! It's just that the Severn Group's project...

"Sigh... Forget it. I won't say more!"

Patrick shook his head. The middle-aged man in his fifties seemed to have aged 10 years instantly. Then, he got up and

supported himself on the armrest. The fist that had hit the table had left a bleeding gash, but he seemed oblivious to the pain. He

slowly walked back to the bedroom with a heavy heart.

"Dear..." Susanne cried out and hurried after him.

Married for years, the couple shared their sorrow and joy together. In these hard times, Susanne knew she had to be there for

her husband. As she shut the

"Zoe's at it again." Alexander, holding Olivia, looked at the crying Amber and the closed bedroom door. His eyes flashed with

murderous intent as he came up with a ruthless plan.

Alexander had given Zoe seven days to repent. Not only did she not change, but she made it worse by taking revenge on his

parents-in-law!

He set Olivia down and walked out of the living room alone. He passed through the hallway, reached the front door of the unit,

and took out his phone, sending a message to Maxine.

After sending the message, Alexander slowly exhaled, emanating a terrifying aura.

Severn Group, huh?

It was time he showed Zoe what the Lord of War could do.

## Chapter 22

Three days passed in the blink of an eye, and it was already the day for Chesire Group to sign the contract with Severn Group.

Standing before the Severn Group's huge office building, Zoe gazed up in awe and exclaimed, "The Severn Group!"

The building had over 120 floors and stood over 400 meters tall, serving as a landmark in Ol' Mare. The owner of this grand

structure, the Severn family, had risen in recent years and expanded its industries throughout the region. They had branches in many major cities nationwide, making them a renowned business giant in Ol' Mare, and even the entire province of Tormora.

In the presence of the Severn family, second-tier families like the Chesire family were like mere small fishes in a large pond with no basis for comparison.

Wearing elegant high heels, holding a leather briefcase, and swaying her slender figure gracefully, Zoe walked to the lobby's service desk. She offered a charming smile to the receptionist and said, "Hello. I'm Zoe Chesire, Chesire Group's assistant general manager. I'm here to see Mister Severn for the previously discussed collaboration project ready for signing."

The service desk had a total of 12 receptionists, all equally beautiful. One of them glanced at Zoe and smiled professionally, asking, "Could you please show your appointment letter?"

An appointment letter?

Zoe was taken aback. After all, the project was already settled, and only the final step was left—the signing process. She was annoyed and wondered why Patrick did not inform her that she needed an appointment letter to meet Severn Group's general manager, George Severn.

"I've said it already. I'm Zoe Chesire, the Chesire Group's assistant general manager," said Zoe, her tone growing colder. "We've discussed the project and are down to the final signing. Isn't a verbal arrangement for the appointment enough? Do you understand the importance of this contract? It's a major project worth more than seven hundred fifty million dollars! If the signing is delayed, can you afford the losses?"

Zoe then rudely ordered the receptionist, "Get Mister Severn on the line for me immediately!"

The receptionist maintained her smile and courtesy when she replied, "I appointment letter. You can

However, her words came to an abrupt halt. Behind the desk, a man in a black suit, accompanied by eight burly bodyguards, strode toward the receptionist. He glanced at Zoe and then spoke in a deep voice, “Who is she?”

“This is...” The receptionist explained Zoe’s identity but eventually shook her head helplessly. “I’ve already informed Miss Zoe about our company policy, but she insists on staying and wants me to continue contacting Mister Severn.” “You want to meet Mister Severn without an appointment letter?” The man in the suit sneered. “You must be up to no good. Do you think you can get close to Mister Severn and be his mistress or even bag a sugar daddy just because you have a pretty face? This kind of bitch is nothing new to me!”

Zoe’s expression instantly soured, and she gritted her teeth. “What did you say? Did you just call me a bitch? I dare you to repeat that!”

The man in the suit burst into laughter. However, his demeanor quickly turned cold and arrogant as he retorted, “Listen well, Zoe.

You’re nothing special, and I know all about you. Mister and Missus Chesire have settled everything with Mister Severn, securing the seven hundred fifty million dollar collaboration. Did you think you could fire them and take this from them? Dream on!™

With that, the man in the suit reached into his pocket and pulled out a freshly printed contract. He forcedly slammed it onto Zoe’s face and said, “Take a good look at this.”

Letter of Intent?

The document outlined the agreement to construct three buildings and their surrounding facilities, a large project with a financial framework of over 1.5 billion dollars.

That was twice the value of the collaboration Patrick initially secured!

“I’ve seen plenty of thrash like you!” The man in the suit stared at Zoe with a look of contempt. “Donovan would probably laugh in his dreams at a one billion five hundred million dollar collaboration project. Anyway, Mister Severn told us this contract will only be discussed with Mister and Missus Cheshire!”

The man then raised his hand and waved at the bodyguards behind him, ordering, “Get this cheap bitch out of here!”

Whoosh!

The eight burly bodyguards rushed forward without the slightest regard for Zoe’s dignity. They forcefully removed her from the building, even breaking one of her expensive high heels. Zoe’s stylish ensemble became tousled, her hair disheveled. She looked like a madwoman.

Zoe was in a complete mess, limping away with one high heel shorter than the other as she ranted and cursed vehemently at the building’s entrance.

“How dare you! You bastard!”

Even though she was furious, she could do nothing about the matter. After all, the Chesire family was insignificant compared to the Severn family. Even if Donovan were present, he would not dare argue.

“Patrick, Susanne...” Zoe’s face contorted as she stood in front of the building. Eventually, she gritted her teeth and drove back to Chesire Group.

Donovan must absolutely not find out about this. Otherwise...

Would be unimaginable!

“She’s gone.”

On the Severn Group building’s top floor, in the Chairman’s office.

The Severn family patriarch, Bruno Severn, and his son, George, watched a young woman standing by the windows and bowed to her, displaying the utmost respect.

The woman was Maxine, and she was dressed in red as always.

“Well done,” Maxine turned around slowly, her gaze carrying a hint of approval.

“It’s all thanks to His Lordship,” George said genuinely.

Years ago, Bruno and George were formidable figures in the business world, but they were framed and sent to prison by their competitors who had connections to the powerful dignitaries. In prison, they barely survived an assassination attempt by the enemies.

Alexander saved them, discovered the injustice they suffered, and sent them home. Moreover, Alexander also annihilated their

enemies and allowed them to rise again.

They held deep gratitude and awe for Alexander. With just a word from him, the Severn family could skyrocket and become a business giant in Wyverna. Conversely, it could be wiped out in an instant.

“If His Lordship has any orders, please inform us. Even if it means our lives, we’ll not hesitate,” Bruno declared.

“Why would we want your lives?” Maxine chuckled softly. “After Zoe returns, she’ll undoubtedly keep this matter a secret. I think you know what to do next, right? Do everything decisively and make sure it’s a clean kill. Otherwise, you might as well do nothing. Mister and Missus Chesire must be compensated for all the wrongs they’ve suffered, with interest.”

Bruno immediately nodded.

He could not believe that the wicked Zoe dared to offend Alexander’s in-laws. She was truly pushing her luck!

Bruno turned to George and said, “George, spread the word that we’re increasing the budget for the Severn Group and Chesire family’s cooperative project to four billion five hundred million dollars. The profits that the Chesire family can gain should be at

least one billion or more. I’d like to see how Zoe can keep it hidden from Donovan.”

## Chapter 23

At Chesire Mansion.

“Sir Chesire!” a voice filled with immense joy echoed from outside. Ben, the majordomo who had been by Donovan’s side for over 40 years, hurriedly entered the living room. His face beamed with unrestrained delight as he handed his phone to Donovan, his voice trembling with excitement.

“Look, Sir Chesire-you simply must! The Severn Group’s development project has expanded again, and they’re investing a total of 4.5 billion dollars! That’s the Chesire family’s contract, and we can make at least 1.5 billion dollars! We finally have hope to be



among the top-tier families in Ol' Mare!"

What?!

The shocked Donovan slowly rose from the sofa. He stared intently at Ben's phone and read the Ol' Mare Business Report. His breathing quickened, and his face flushed with excitement.

This was a momentous occasion, a grand celebration!

Indeed, he was angry at how Alexander shocked him with that casket at his 70th birthday celebration three days ago. However,

the news regarding the

collaboration with the Severn Group acted like a powerful shot of adrenaline, and it excited him.

Donovan could almost hear his heart pounding.

40 years. It had taken Donovan four long decades to turn the Chesire family from an unknown small enterprise into an Ol' Mare second-tier family with assets totaling around one billion dollars.

With this contract, the status of the Chesire family could skyrocket. Joining the ranks of Ol' Mare's top-tier families would no longer be a mere dream!

"T-The contract..." Donovan stuttered. Then, he suddenly turned to Ben with a frown and said, "Something's not right. How could

I not know about such a major development? Who's in charge of this project? Isn't this Zoe's department? Why didn't she inform me? What is happening?"

Ben was taken aback, but he quickly regained his composure and cautiously suggested, "Perhaps Miss Zoe wanted to surprise you? She might've signed the contract first and planned to inform you afterward. Should I call her and ask for clarification?"

"No!" Donovan decisively shook his head.

He would never discuss such a significant matter over the phone as this needed a face-to-face conversation to understand fully.

Then, Donovan ordered Ben, "Tell Zoe to come here immediately. She has half an hour, and I'll be waiting here!"

Ben did not waste any time and immediately called Zoe. It was apparent to him that Donovan was furious.

Half an hour later.

Zoe's face was ashen as she walked into the living room, timidly saying, "Grandpa... I'm sorry...I messed things up."

Donovan had anticipated this and stood up from the sofa, seething with rage.

His eldest son, Neil, could not have children of his own despite numerous medical consultations. Desperate to continue the

family line, they adopted a boy from a distant branch of the Chesire family, making him their adopted son. Harry, the second son,

was in charge of the family's business in the capital. He had lived a rather extravagant life in his youth and had only recently

married. The youngest son, Patrick, had a leg disability, and he only had one daughter from his marriage.

Zoe, formerly known as Zoe Frankell, was nothing more than an extended relative of the Chesire family. Five years ago, she

changed her surname to Chesire due to a lack of direct heirs in the family. She thus became the family's heiress.

It was under her encouragement that Patrick and his family were cast aside, and the infamous switcheroo incident during the

wedding occurred because of her.

Donovan regarded Zoe even more dearly than his own granddaughter, Amber, and yet...

Zoe messed up the golden opportunity for the Chesire family to rise to prominence, to become a top-tier family, and to

collaborate with Severn Group!

"Damn it! You're so useless!" Donovan yelled angrily, his whole body trembling.

"Just what the hell happened? Why did you mess

this up? Do you know what a 4.5 billion dollar investment and a 1.5 billion dollar profit mean? Speak, or I'll kill you!"

Zoe was as pale as a sheet, paralyzed by fear. She fell to her knees with a thud, her eyes brimming with tears. Tugging at her

clothing, she revealed the bruises from the Severn family bodyguards who shoved her out, sobbing.

"Grandpa, when I went to sign the contract at Severn Group, they wouldn't let me in. They even kicked me out of the building,

and my high heels got broken. I'm still in pain! Grandpa, I really don't know what happened. I swear! I—”

“Don't you dare lie to me!” Donovan snatched an ashtray from the coffee table and threw it down beside Zoe with a loud crash, fuming in rage.

There was hardly anything he could not find out in the Chesire Group if he cared to investigate. He knew Patrick and Susanne handled the negotiations for the collaboration with Severn Group, and it took them half a year of hard work.

The Severn Group, led by the chairman Bruno and managed by George, was not to be underestimated. Did Zoe really think she could get away with such behavior under their watchful eyes?

Where was her sincerity? What were her true intentions?

In Ol' Mare, the Severn family saw the Chesire family as beneath them!

“How dare you lie to me!” Donovan shouted, getting angrier the more he thought about this. “George personally asked for Patrick and Susanne to sign the contract. 1.5 billion dollars in profit! The entire Chesire family isn't worth that much! What are you kneeling there for? Go and have them sign the contract for me! You don't expect me to go and beg them personally, do you?”

Zoe remained on her knees and appeared terrified, swaying slightly. Even though she seemed to be deeply distressed, a malicious glint flickered in her eyes.

‘Patrick, Susanne...’ Zoe grumbled inwardly. ‘Once that contract is signed, you'll be nothing. I'll make sure to kick you both to the curb. No share of the contract, no signing bonus—you won't see a dime! Don't even dream about returning to the Chesire family!’

Zoe stood up from the floor, feigning tears as if she were genuinely heartbroken before saying, “I-I'll meet them right away,

Grandpa, but what do I do if they refuse? They resent me, Grandpa, and you know it...”

Slap!

Donovan slapped Zoe forcefully, glaring at her. “Are you bargaining with me? Aren't you getting a little ahead of yourself? Go

now, and beg him if you have to! I can throw their entire family out the door, and I can kick you out too. I can strip you of everything you have or even kill you now, and no one will dare utter a word. Not even Herbert can save you!”

With this torrent of furious reproaches, Donovan crushed Zoe’s last glimmer of hope.

“I’m going! I’m going right now!” Zoe was utterly terrified, not daring to waste a single second. She quickly wiped away her tears and hurriedly left the Chesire family living room, heading straight for Belmont Hills to beg Patrick and Susanne to step in and sign the contract with Severn Group.

## Chapter 24

Meanwhile, in a particular living room at Belmont Hills...

Patrick, sporting reading glasses, held an Ol’ Mare Evening News, marking job postings with a pencil. His face was etched with deep wrinkles, and he had several new gray hairs in just three days. Although he was in his early fifties, he looked instead to be in his sixties.

Patrick frowned and occasionally shook his head with a deep sigh.

Finding work was not easy, especially at his age. Most opportunities were limited to jobs like being a security guard in older neighborhoods, offering meager pay, usually around 150 dollars at best. Factory work was too demanding for him, and he could not handle construction labor.

As for Susanne, she was physically weaker than Patrick.

Their situation was bleak, and they faced the harsh reality of their circumstances.

“Dad, Mom...” Amber, holding a smartphone, was also searching for suitable job openings. She occasionally glanced at

Alexander, who was playing with Olivia, and then quietly looked away.

Amber could not help but sigh. She could not possibly return to the bathhouse.

After Alexander fractured Elliot’s numerous

bones, there was a looming threat of retaliation from the Dorvall family.

It was like a sword hanging over their heads, ready to fall at any moment.

Meanwhile, Alexander did not seem to have any plans to find work.

“Alex...” She bit her lip, preparing to say something.

Suddenly, a loud banging echoed through the living room as the security door was pounded from outside. A cold, piercing female voice soon followed.

“Open the door!”

Patrick, Susanne, and Amber immediately focused on the security door, recognizing the voice even without seeing the person.

It was Zoe.

“No one is letting you in. You’re not welcome here,” Alexander said calmly, cradling Olivia. He spoke through the security door, adding, “If you have something to say, say it from outside.”

Zoe, standing outside, clenched her fists tightly. She knew that it was the worthless Alexander speaking.

Panting due to her anger, Zoe refrained herself and spoke icily, “Patrick, Susanne, listen up! I’m giving you a chance now to return to the company! Head to Severn Group immediately and get that contract for the project signed. You can’t afford the consequences of delaying this!”

With that, Zoe turned and was about to leave.

In the living room, Patrick’s face lit up with excitement. He quickly got up to open the door for Zoe. While walking, he kept calling out, “M-Miss Chesire! Susanne and I...”

However, he did not finish his sentence.

Alexander stepped forward and stopped Patrick. He slightly shook his head at Patrick and sneered. “Zoe, who do you think you are? You called my in-laws in for help because you couldn’t handle this issue, yet this is your attitude? Well, I have something to say: Get lost!”

Patrick and Susanne remained silent as they stared at Alexander’s imposing figure. They tried to speak, but they could not make a sound.

Was this worthless man standing up for them?

Was he really worthless?

Amber bit her lip and walked to Alexander's side. She tugged at his sleeve and gazed at him pleadingly. "Alex... My parents need the job, and the Chesire family has an important contract to secure with Severn Group. Grandpa must be very anxious!"

"Don't worry," Alexander assured Amber, seemingly unfazed, and shook his head. He continued to stare at the security door and scoffed. "Zoe, I won't repeat myself. Don't stand outside. We don't need a bodyguard at home, and you wouldn't make a good one anyway. Now get lost!"

Outside the door, Zoe was furious. She never endured such humiliation in her entire life, but she had no choice. If she did not get Patrick and Susanne to return, Donovan would not rest and would surely come after her!

"Alexander!" Zoe clenched her fists and, through gritted teeth, shouted, "What do you want? We were married once, even if it was just in name. I'm still your ex-wife. Let Patrick and Susanne come with me, and we'll call it even on any past grievances."

Alexander laughed.

His ex-wife? She had some nerve to say that!

Alexander had torn their divorce certificate on the street, ending a marriage that should never have existed in the first place.

There was only one woman in his life, and that was his wife Amber!

"Two words: your attitude," Alexander, holding Olivia, spoke indifferently from behind the security door, "Show me your sincerity and ask again. Remember, you're not commanding or inviting but begging! Do you need me to teach you how to beg? If your performance isn't good enough, you know the consequences."

Zoe was enraged, and the malice in her eyes became evident. Her sharp, blood-red, manicured nails almost pierced her flesh.

Alexander was making her beg?!

Oh, how she wanted to tear him to pieces!

"Alex-"

Patrick and Susanne, standing behind Alexander, seemed to have realized something. They were initially willing to agree instantly, but they fell silent, waiting for Zoe's response.

They wanted to add insult to her injury.

This wicked-hearted woman was surely driven by tremendous pressure to come here in person. It was the perfect time to get revenge on the five years of grievances!

“Alexander...” growled Zoe in anger.

She reflected on the unbelievable profit of 1.5 billion dollars, Donovan’s wrath, and everything she owned...

Zoe took a deep breath, knowing full well that nobody could see her, yet she strained to muster a smile. Then, she lowered her head and spoke with the most humble tone she had ever used.

“Uncle Patrick, Auntie Susanne, I admit I was wrong before. I’m sorry! The company needs you to sign a contract with Severn Group. It’s a massive deal of 4.5 billion dollars. I-I knew I couldn’t keep it from you. That’s why I’m here. I hope you can forgive me for my ignorance and my disrespect.”

She continued, “I’m outside the door, bowing to you.”

With that, she deeply bowed until she almost touched the ground, her hands clenched tightly. The fierceness in her eyes only grew stronger.

“Is she really bowing and apologizing?” In the living room, Patrick and Susanne exchanged glances and looked at Alexander and Amber hesitantly.

This was good enough, was it not? Should they just agree? After all, the blood of the Chesire family flowed through their veins,

and the contract with Severn Group held immense significance for the family.

Alexander smiled and pointed at the clock hanging on the living room wall.

There’s no rush. Time will tell if she’

genuine. Since it’s a massive deal of 4.5

billion dollars, let her bow for four hundred fifty minutes!”

## Chapter 25

“Four hundred fifty minutes?!”

Zoe froze in her bow outside the security door, fuming with rage.

Alexander, that jerk! How could he make her bow to Patrick and Susanne for 450 minutes in the

hallway?! That was 7.5 hours!

“You bastard...” Zoe gnashed her teeth, wanting to curse at Alexander.

Of course, she did not dare to do that. She did not even dare straighten her back, let alone make a

scene.

If she could not get Patrick and Susanne back, and if she could not secure Severn Group’s contract,

Donovan would exile her from the Chesire family. He would kill her!

Thus, 10 minutes passed, which then prolonged to 30 minutes. It was not long until an hour passed.

Time crept by slowly.

“Um...”

Inside the living room, Patrick and Susanne watched the television with evident unease. Alexander

remained composed as he played with Olivia, and their joyful laughter filled the room.

Amber, initially somewhat uncomfortable, gradually regained her composure and graciously served



drinks and tea to everyone. The atmosphere was

harmonious.

Patrick hesitated and spoke tentatively after over three hours had passed, “Alex, shouldn’t we return to

the company with Zoe? The cooperation with Severn Group is crucial. We can’t afford to delay it.”

Alexander cradled Olivia in his arms, making her giggle. He smiled at his parents-in-law and

responded calmly, “Dad, Mom, there’s no need to rush. No one else but you two can sign the contract,

and the Severn Group’s representatives won’t show up until you arrive at the company. Don’t worry.

You won’t lose this deal.”

Patrick and Susanne exchanged puzzled glances.

Where did this son-in-law of theirs suddenly find such confidence? Why would the prestigious Severn

family of Ol’ Mare grant them such respect? On what grounds?

“Alex...” Amber handed him a cup of hot tea, pursing her lips as she hesitated. ” Do you have some

sort of connection with Severn Group? Do you...know their executives?”

Alexander accepted the tea, chuckling softly.

Connections?

He was the Lord of War. With his immense prestige and unrivaled status, Alexander could easily make

a corporation like Severn Group comply. After all, serving the Lord of War was a blessing beyond

imagination for them, something they would never achieve in their lifetimes.

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“I have a comrade who happens to be a relative of a high-ranking executive at Severn Group,”

Alexander explained with a smile, delivering the well-prepared story he crafted in advance.

“Mom, Dad, you can rest assured that you’re the ones meant for this project. Let Zoe wait outside and

bow for seven hours and a half—not a minute less!” Alexander continued.

Outside the security door, Zoe clenched her fists, unable to suppress her burning anger as she thought,

‘So that bastard’s comrade is a relative of a Severn Group executive? It made sense why Severn

Group’s stance was so unyielding, even throwing me out of the corporate building. I knew it! After all,

how could a worthless man have such influence? Alexander...you damn bastard! You better pray you

never fall into my hands, or I'll make sure you wish you were dead!'

Five hours... Six hours...

A full 450 minutes, not a minute more, not a minute less.

Zoe maintained her deep bow, feeling the excruciating pain in her body. She was so uncomfortable that

it felt as if a thousand ants were crawling under her skin. Her expensive dress was drenched with

sweat, and she felt like her back was about to snap.

The security door opened slowly.

Patrick and Susanne had changed into clean and neat business attire, their faces glowing. They gazed

at the disheveled-looking Zoe, and a sense of satisfaction washed over them.

Five years. They endured five years of humiliation and grievances. Thanks to Alexander, they had a

backbone, and he helped them vent their frustration. Even if it was through a former comrade, even if

they would never have this opportunity again, having this moment of vindication was enough.

Behind Patrick and Susanne, Alexander held Olivia and spoke to Zoe, showing no hint of sympathy,

“Don’t forget that Olivia’s birthday is in three days, Zoe. You and Herbert will kneel before her during

the birthday party and apologize. Otherwise, you will face the consequences!”

Zoe gnashed her teeth fiercely. She was on the verge of unleashing a torrent of insults, but she had to

suppress her rage. The most crucial task at hand was

signing the contract. Once the contract with Severn Group was signed, her

retaliation would come crashing down. She would crush Alexander and Amber’s family into dust!

“I’m sorry, Uncle Patrick and Auntie Susanne.” Zoe forced a smile as she swallowed her pride. “It’s

getting late. I’ll immediately notify Severn Group’s business representative to prepare the contract. My

car is waiting downstairs, and I’ll take you to the office.”

After saying that, she discreetly glared at Alexander before hobbling downstairs. Maintaining a bow for

450 minutes had taken a toll on her, and every step made her ache. The pain was unbearable.

Alexander and Amber stood side by side, smiling gently as they lightly waved at the elderly couple.

With a slight glance toward Zoe’s retreating figure, he smiled softly. “Mom, Dad, drive safe, and no

need to rush. Don't worry about signing the contract with Severn Group. I promise you won't miss any

of the rewards you deserve.”

Patrick and Susanne exchanged glances, smiling wryly.

Rewards?

They had signed many contracts before, and Zoe took away their share each time.

They just wanted to keep their jobs and not be dismissed by Zoe. What more could they ask for?

“Goodbye,” Patrick said with a bittersweet smile. He and Susanne got ready to leave.

Alexander watched his in-laws go, smiling faintly.

Did Zoe really think he did not notice her resentful glares before she left? Did she really think she could

plan her revenge after exploiting his in-laws and serving their purpose?

Zoe was too naive to think she could challenge and plot against him!

Meanwhile, Zoe, limping to her Porsche, tried to keep up her pretense as she grabbed her phone. She

wore a forced smile and spoke in the most ingratiating tone she could muster.

“Is this Severn Group? I'm Zoe Chesire, Assistant General Manager of Chesire Group.

“Yes, yes, I’ve already informed Mister and Missus Chesire to come and sign the contract personally.

“I hope... Wait, what?!”

Zoe’s expression fell as she listened to the voice on the other end of the line. The sweet, young voice

of Severn Group’s female operator changed into a deep, gruff

one.

“Understood. This is Bruno Severn speaking. Thirty minutes from now, I’ll arrive at Chesire Group to

sign the contract in person.”

Bruno immediately hung up after saying that.

## Chapter 26

Zoe stood dumbfoundedly as she heard the beep from the phone.

That was the head of the Severn family, a prominent figure in Ol’ Mare, Bruno Severn!

The telephone operator transferred the call to Bruno himself?!

Zoe could not understand why Bruno attached such great importance to this collaboration, and he was

even coming to visit the Chesire Group in person.

As Chesire Group Assistant General Manager, Zoe had no right to host Bruno; it had to be Donovan in

person!

“Hurry, hurry!” Zoe frantically waved to Patrick and Susanne, gesturing for them to get into the car. She

did not care about her aching body anymore, urgently dialing Donovan’s number as she drove.

Since Bruno was coming to visit, every member of the Chesire Group needed to prepare a grand

welcoming ceremony!

4 p.m., at Chesire Group’s office building.

A giant banner hung high at the entrance with the words, ‘A warm welcome to Severn Group’s CEO,

Sir Chesire!’

From Donovan to department managers, along with the specially invited

ceremonial teams and honor guards, over a hundred people stood in formation at the entrance, waiting

to receive distinguished guests.

“Where’s Neil?” Donovan asked, his voice tinged with concern as he scanned the crowd. He could not

believe his second son, Chesire Group’s general manager, Neil, was absent from such a momentous

occasion.

Ben approached cautiously and said, “Sir Chesire, he’s still at the hospital with Mister Lionel!”

Donovan nodded slowly, his expression softened slightly. His precious grandson, Lionel Chesire, who

was not yet a year old, was being treated at Ol’ Mare Hospital for hand, foot, and mouth disease.

Nonetheless, Donovan thought Neil’s absence at this contract signing ceremony did not matter much

since he was personally present.

For the Chesire family, the continuation of their lineage was more important

The unmistakable screech of brakes pierced the air, and a blazing red Porsche sped in from a distance,

coming to a screeching halt at the Assistant General Manager’s parking spot not far from where

Donovan stood.

Zoe, Patrick, and Susanne quickly rushed to Donovan, gasping for breath.

“Grandpa, you’re here!”

“Mh,” Donovan nodded slightly at Zoe, then shot a cold glance at Patrick and Susanne, grumbling



under his breath. “The two of you better behave properly and sign the contract without any issue.

Otherwise, you’ll have to answer me.”

Patrick and Susanne nodded, feeling somewhat bitter.

Even after achieving such a significant accomplishment, Donovan did not spare them a kind word. The

traditional preference for males and lineage continuation was ingrained in Donovan’s character, and it

seemed unlikely he would change his ways in this lifetime.

Just then, a cheer erupted among the crowd.

“Look, Sir Chesire has arrived!”

The Severn family’s motorcade, consisting of 13 luxury vehicles—six at the front and seven at the rear,

all the latest Maybach models—pulled into the parking area. In the middle was Bruno’s personal car, a

custom Rolls–Royce Cullinan with bulletproof features costing over three million dollars.

The impressive motorcade drove closer, causing a stir. Soon, the cars stopped in front of the Chesire

Group building.

“They’re here!” Donovan’s face lit up with a smile as he led Zoe and the executives toward the Rolls–

Royce Cullinan.

Not far ahead, a burly Severn family bodyguard set up a canopy and respectfully welcomed Bruno as

he exited the car.

Bruno scanned the crowd, glancing past Donovan and Zoe, finally fixing on Patrick and Susanne with a

gleam in his eyes.

It was them!

Alexander’s in–laws, the key figures for this signing, not only for Severn Group but also for the entire

Severn family’s future!

“Oh, my! Why are you two welcoming us personally? It’s a mistake on my part. Please forgive me for

coming here on such short notice,” Bruno said graciously,

Donovan’s smile was radiant. He handed his cane to Ben, who was by his side.

Meanwhile, Zoe was equally thrilled, assuming Bruno was referring to her and Donovan. Both she and

Donovan extended their hands, nodding and bowing in anticipation of shaking hands with Bruno.

Bruno briskly walked past Donovan and Zoe without so much as a glance. He shook hands with Patrick

and Susanne, radiating warmth as he greeted them, ” Mister and Missus Chesire, it’s a true honor to

meet you both in person!”

He continued, “I’ve heard you two tirelessly and repeatedly engaged in negotiations, ultimately leading

to this collaboration. I should’ve welcomed you in person a long time ago. I trust our team didn’t neglect

you in any way, right? If there were any flaws in our hospitality, I hope you’ll forgive us. Anyway, I’ve

prepared a gift for you.”

Then, he ordered his subordinates, “Bring in the gift!”

One of the Severn family bodyguards from the rear of the motorcade hurried forward, holding an

elegantly crafted, pure gold card with the utmost respect. It was then presented to Bruno.

Bruno, holding the card, handed it to Patrick and Susanne personally. He was all smiles as he praised,

“This is our Severn Group’s exclusive VIP card. It’s one of a kind! With this card, you’ll be exempt from

all expenses at any of our entertainment establishments! Please accept this card!”

Patrick and Susanne were left utterly stunned.

Donovan, Zoe, and all the high-ranking executives present were equally dumbfounded.

What was happening?!

The distinguished head of the Severn family, Bruno, being excessively polite to Patrick and Susanne

was nothing short of perplexing. It was not just politeness; it was politeness taken to the extreme, even

bordering on intentional flattery.

Why? On what grounds?

After all, the couple had been expelled from the Chesire family and were working as low-level

associates within the group. They did not even receive various bonuses and benefits, and their basic

wages were frequently deducted to the point where they only earned a meager income just to prevent

themselves from starving.

Yet, Bruno was showing them such respect and had even prepared a one-of-a-kind, exclusive VIP

card! Moreover, why was he completely ignoring Donovan and paying no heed to Zoe?

Was the card meant for someone else entirely, then?

Patrick was extremely uncomfortable about accepting such a lavish gift from Bruno but did not dare to

refuse it outright. Awkwardly, he said, “Mister Severn, I’m grateful for the kindness you’ve shown, but

your generosity is truly... Well, it’s a bit too much for me. Our company policy strictly prohibits receiving

gifts... How about we proceed with signing the contract first?”

Bruno was no fool. He quickly caught on to Patrick’s discomfort and smoothly pocketed the exclusive

VIP card, not making any further mention of it. He then grabbed Patrick’s arm in a friendly manner.

Despite being more than 20 years Patrick’s senior, he appeared to be conversing as equals, exuding

warmth.

“Don’t worry about the contract,” Bruno assured. “I’ve come here personally to finalize the partnership

with you. Is 4.5 billion dollars sufficient? If not, I can certainly increase the budget. Just give me the

word, and I’ll put in every effort to ensure your satisfaction!”

Chapter 27

Everyone—including Donovan and Zoe—was baffled at how Bruno repeatedly addressed Patrick by his

name. They all struggled to keep up with the situation. What in the world was happening? Why did this

unfold in such a confusing manner?

Not only did Bruno offer Patrick a VIP card and treat him like an old friend, but he even offered to

increase the investment just to please Patrick?

After all, everyone knew Donovan had kicked Patrick out of the Chesire family, leaving him penniless.

Moreover, he had no sons, only a mute daughter and a useless son-in-law who just completed his

military service.

Just before this, Patrick was also on the verge of losing his job. How could he possibly garner such

favor from Bruno?

It was illogical, unreasonable, and should not be happening!

“Uh... I...” Bruno’s enthusiasm startled Patrick. With Bruno holding onto his arm, Patrick felt

increasingly uncomfortable, and the words simply would not come out. He finally managed a strained

smile and uttered, “Sir Severn...”

“Oh, stop it, Patrick. Don’t call me that; it’s too formal!” Bruno was unfazed by the reactions of those

around them, still holding Patrick’s arm with a warm smile. “If you’re comfortable with it, just call me

Bruno!

“Right, then. If you don’t mind, for our initial cooperation, let’s settle for 4.5 billion. We can always

increase the funding as our partnership progresses. Now, let’s go and sign the contract.”

Bruno thus led Patrick by the arm and made a polite gesture to the perplexed Susanne, inviting her to

join them. The three of them walked toward the Chesire Group building.

Meanwhile, Donovan was left speechless. It seemed that he, Zoe, and everyone else had become

background characters in this unexpected turn of events.

Zoe, gritting her teeth, approached Donovan. “Grandpa, what is...”

“Stop wasting time!” growled the frowning Donovan. “Let’s sign the contract!”

Inside the VIP conference room, everyone took their predetermined seats.

Bruno glanced at the couple at the far end, then turned to Donovan and Zoe, his

Didn't I make myself clear enough? Besides Patrick and Susanne, I won't discuss the collaboration with

anyone else!"

Donovan was stunned, but he mustered a smile and growled at Zoe, "Move aside.

With that, he also vacated his seat and maintained his forced smile, swapping places with Patrick.

Even though Zoe was angry, she dared not to express it and gave her seat to Susanne with a forced

smile.

After changing their seats, Patrick and Susanne found themselves in the spotlight. They sat across

from Bruno, their faces displaying a mixture of embarrassment and nervousness.

They were the absolute center of attention, the key figures representing Chesire Group in this crucial

negotiation. No one could overshadow them at this moment.

"Those two..." Zoe muttered as she watched them from a distance, seething with resentment.

Patrick and Susanne had stolen her limelight, her seat, and her credit...

As soon as the contract was signed, she would swiftly have them ousted from the company and leave



them with nothing!

Ignoring everyone else, Bruno warmly addressed Patrick, “I’ve had my team draft the contract. Take a

look! I hope you don’t mind me taking some liberties and adding another clause.”

With a gentle wave, the savvy Severn Group’s Operational Manager promptly placed the contract in

front of Patrick.

For a deal worth more than 4.5 billion dollars, involving investment direction, fund allocation plans,

infrastructure configurations, obligations, and

responsibilities for both parties, it usually required at least three copies of a multi-page contract. Such

a deal would be printed up to 80 pages.

However, the terms of this contract comprised just a single sheet.

Patrick accepted the contract and quickly scanned its contents. His eyes widened in disbelief as he

stuttered, “W–What?”

The clause regarding fund allocation gave Patrick and Susanne full authority, and any division of funds

met with no objections from the other party. Furthermore, the entire project’s implementation would be

under the constant

severe consequences, as the first party had the right to reclaim the entire investment while pursuing

legal action against the defaulting second party.

## Chapter 28

“T–This is like giving us free money!” Patrick was shocked, Susanne, beside him, could hold back her

surprise. She almost shouted but quickly covered her mouth.

It was as if they were being handed a treasure trove!

Complete control over fund allocation and full authority to oversee the entire project implementation?

This was an unprecedented level of power!

The substantial financial resources worth billions virtually became Patrick and Susanne’s personal

assets.

Zoe might have dreamed of kicking them out after the contract was signed, but at this point, it was

nothing but a fantasy.

“Well, you are His Lordship’s in–laws,” Bruno explained, relieved to finally have the contract’s terms

received well.

It was clear that he had come to Chesire Group to give away money, and it was all meant to win over

Patrick and Susanne. If Alexander were happy, the Severn family would not have trouble making

money. With Alexander's support, the Severn family could easily earn substantial profits!

Whether it was 4.5 billion, 7.5 billion, 12 billion, or 15 billion dollars... It was all within reach!

"Do any of you have any objections to this contract?" Bruno gestured to the screen, displaying the

agreement to everyone. Then, he looked around at Donovan and the others and calmly continued, "If

there are no objections, let's proceed with signing."

Everyone stared at the contract's clauses on the big screen. The bolded words were like the forbidden

fruit, so enticing yet so deadly.

Donovan, Zoe, and Chesire Group's top executives knew exactly what these words meant. Signing the

contract would mean that nobody would dare to defy or challenge Patrick and Susanne. Instead, they

would be at the mercy of the couple. Any notions of crossing them or kicking them out of the company

after the contract was signed would be impossible.

As for not signing the contract? With a massive project worth 4.5 billion dollars

Bruno, perceptive as ever, noted their expressions and could not help but sneer. What's wrong? Do you

all have a problem with this? Well, if you do, there's no need to sign the contract."

Then, Bruno glanced at Patrick and Susanne before adding, "I formally invite Patrick and Susanne to

join Severn Group. They'll remain in charge of the project. If Chesire Group doesn't want to make

money, there are plenty of other businesses eager to partner with us! After all, the Severn Group

doesn't lack potential collaborators."

Bruno's words shattered all of Donovan and Zoe's fantasies.

Would they sign this?

Refusing to sign meant losing over 10 billion in profits, and the Chesire family's hopes of moving from a

second-tier family to a first-tier would be utterly

crushed.

Signing the contract, however, would propel Patrick and Susanne to

unprecedented heights within the company. Even Donovan and Zoe would think twice before treating

them with disdain, let alone subjecting them to previous mistreatment!

This single document would be the hammer that nails Patrick and Susanne's firm position.

The furious Zoe glared at Patrick and Susanne as she said harshly, "I think this contract..."

Did Zoe just attempt to intervene?

"Who do you think you are?!" Bruno did not give her a chance to continue as he snapped at her. "Sir

Cheshire, how many times must I say this? This contract is only to be discussed with Patrick. Who is this

woman? Who does she think she is to negotiate with me? I'll increase the project funding to 7.5 billion

dollars, but this woman needs to get out of my sight immediately! Get her out of here!"

Chapter 29

"Get her out of here!"

'Here...'

'Here...'

Bruno's voice echoed in the vast conference room, cutting off Zoe before she could argue. Her face

turned as red as a tomato from the embarrassment.

Who was she to argue? What right did she have to speak to Bruno?

Zoe was rendered speechless with her pride shattered, and she wished she could vanish at that

moment.

The staggering 7.5 billion dollars investment and the potential profits in billions felt like a series of slaps

across her face, each one stinging more than the last.

Bruno looked at Donovan, whose face had grown darker, and chuckled. With a grim expression, he

said, "Sir Chesire, since you're not saying anything, it appears that the Severn family or Severn

Group's significance, or even mine for that matter, isn't quite impressive to you. In that case, I have

nothing more to say. The 7.5 billion investment is off. Goodbye."

With that, Bruno rose from his seat, and all the people from the Severn Group followed suit, ready to

depart.

Suddenly...

“Sir Severn, please calm down!” Donovan felt his heart tighten and did not dare to hesitate any longer.

He hurriedly stood up and turned to Zoe, scolding her angrily.

“Zoe Chesire... No, Zoe Frankell!

“I’m taking back your last name; you don’t deserve to be a Chesire! From today on, you’re exiled from

the Chesire family and the Chesire Group. Patrick will take over the position of Assistant General

Manager! This goes effective immediately!”

Zoe’s body trembled violently, and her face turned deathly pale.

She was doomed!

In this kind of situation, with the Severn family’s head, Bruno as a witness, Donovan’s decision was not

a casual remark.

It was the final verdict; an irrevocable command.

From this moment on, Zoe had lost her Chesire family status, her Chesire surname, and her position as

the Chesire Group Assistant General Manager. She had lost everything and was banished...

She was utterly finished!

“Grandpa...” Zoe struggled to hold back her tears. As if clinging to her last lifeline, she pleaded with

Donovan desperately, “I know my mistake now! Please, Grandpa...”

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“Get out!” The livid Donovan shouted, “Have I not made myself clear enough? Zoe, you’re no longer a

part of the Chesire family, nor are you the company’s Assistant General Manager. You have no right to

sit here. You can’t even stand here!”

Then, Donovan ordered, “Men, get her out of here, right now!”

The sound of footsteps was heard coming from outside the meeting room. It was not long until a dozen

security guards rushed in. They firmly grabbed Zoe and drove her out of the building mercilessly.

Thud! Zoe fell into an awkward position, and her body ached all over.

“No... This can’t be!” Zoe cried out in agony.

All the talk about project cooperation, revenge, and the contract... It had all gone down the drain.

She, Zoe Frankell, was finished!

“Why? Why is this happening? I won’t accept this! I won’t...” Zoe wailed.

With Bruno backing Patrick and Susanne, she had no chance of turning the tables.



As for the project contract? That had nothing to do with her anymore.

At Belmont Hills.

In the living room, Amber looked at Alexander—who was holding Olivia—and asked concernedly, “Alex,

do you think Zoe will still make things difficult for Mom and Dad after they sign the contract with Severn

Group? She won’t get them fired, will she?”

Alexander checked the time on his phone and smiled.

Zoe?

At this moment, Donovan might have already expelled Zoe from the Chesire family. He might have also

stripped her of the Chesire surname, too, which meant she was back to bearing the Frankell surname.

She was not worthy of being a Chesire anyway.

With Olivia in his arms, Alexander smiled at Amber. “Amber, didn’t you use to drive a red Porsche? Did

they take the car after you were kicked out of the Chesire family? Don’t worry, dear—I’ll recover

everything you lost, one at a time. Let’s go!”

With that, Alexander gently took Amber’s hand and walked out of the small living room, holding Olivia

in his arms.

“Alex...” Amber closed the security door as she left, her face filled with surprise. ”  
Where are we

going?”

Alexander smiled without answering, a glint of determination in his eyes.

Out with the old, in with the new.

Alexander wanted to replace the Porsche that Amber used to drive with a brand-new one. Then, they

would visit Chesire Group to pick up her parents back home.

A little over 10 minutes later, a taxi pulled up in front of a Porsche dealership on the outskirts of the city.

“We’re here.” Alexander paid the fare and got out of the taxi, still holding Olivia in his arms. He pointed

toward the showroom, then turned to Amber. “My retirement benefits hadn’t come through before, but I

have the money now. Do you like Porsches? Go ahead and pick one!”

Amber’s mouth opened in pleasant surprise. However, her joy quickly faded.

A Porsche?

True, she used to drive a red Porsche before she was expelled from the Chesire family. After the

accident when she lost her voice, she also lost her position as the Chesire family heiress. Zoe seized

all her belongings, including her car.

At this moment...

“How can you afford it with your retirement benefits?” Amber looked longingly at the Porsche

showroom, then slowly averted her gaze and softly inquired, Don’t spend money on this. I...don’t need

it. Besides, Porsches are so expensive.”

Expensive? Alexander chuckled.

Would the Lord of War be short of money?

During his five years on the battlefield, all expenses had been taken care of by his subordinates.

Sixth-generation fighters, top-of-the-line off-road tanks, the Temple of War’s exclusive satellite

cluster... Those were astronomical sums!

Alexander possessed the kind of wealth that could buy a mid-sized country!

“Don’t worry about it.” Alexander looked at ease as he held Olivia—his adorable smart cookie. He

reached for Amber’s wrist and led her into the Porsche

dealership building.

Amber wanted to refuse, but the moment they entered the store, her eyes were immediately drawn to

the center of the showroom. It was a brand new, limited- edition red Porsche HBLY–GT!

This was a limited edition that Porsche had just released just hours ago. It had incredibly sleek body

lines and beautiful seating for four, offering both the coolness of a supercar and the stability and

comfort of a family car.

The full name of the model was ‘Honourable Lady GT’, signifying it was a special enhanced edition for

the most dignified and elegant ladies.

The golden shield emblem with a black stallion badge, next to the electronic license plate, displayed

the car’s sales information and the current price. There were only two of this model in the whole Ol’

Mare and even in the entire Tormora. It was priced at a whopping 2.8 million dollars.

## Chapter 30

“I—It’s so expensive!” Amber looked away, her face turning pale,

Amber's previous Porsche Macan cost about 105000 dollars, and the price of this car before her was

nearly 20 times that amount. How could she ever afford something priced in the millions? She did not

even dare to think about test- driving it!

“Hello, ma'am. Which car are you interested in?”

A lively young girl approached them, her work uniform seeming a bit ill-fitting and her demeanor a little

rusty. She was not wearing a name badge, and it was clear that she was a new salesperson at this

dealership.

The other women in fitted dresses with heavy makeup stood behind the service counter, looking at the

young newcomer mockingly. They were seasoned salespeople who instantly knew Amber's hesitance

was a sign,

Truly wealthy customers would not be timid; they would at least ask about the car's performance or

request a test drive.

Besides a new salesperson, no one would waste time on such customers. Thus, when Alexander and

Amber entered the store to look at the cars, they did not even acknowledge them.

Alexander did not even glance at the salespeople in the distance. He only smiled at the girl before him

and turned to Amber, softly asking, “Amber, do you like this car? Are you sure about this one? Should

we buy this?”

Amber shuddered.

Did Alexander just suggest they buy it right away? Did he not see the price? How much could he get

from his retirement benefits anyway? Moreover, how much could he have earned in these last two

years sailing a ship?

“Alex, don’t joke around...” Amber blushed as she slowly lowered her head.

The sneers and disdain on the faces of the few female salespeople at the counter were plain for her to

see.

“Daddy, I think this car is just right for Mommy!” Olivia chimed in sweetly.

Upon hearing Olivia’s words, Alexander kissed her cheek and then softly spoke to the young girl before

him. “Tell us about the car. What are the advantages of this car? Performance, features, materials,

safety rating... I want all the information

on this car.”

Feeling a mix of excitement and nervousness, the young girl manipulated the electronic information

panel beside her, stuttering, “Well, a—as you can see, sir, while this car is a bit pricier, it...uh, features a

low-profile, elegant design specially tailored for distinguished women. Quite like the young lady beside

you, exuding an aura of natural beauty and graceful temperament... As for performance and

features...”

As she spoke, the girl’s cheeks flushed with embarrassment, and she looked apologetic. “I’m sorry. I’m

new here, and I’m not familiar with all the details.”

“Hahahaha!”

The female salespeople behind the counter cackled mockingly.

The Porsche HBLY-GT had been displayed in the showroom for over half a month, and they were sure

they could easily recognize by a mere glance who could afford this car.

An inexperienced rookie on probation pushing this multi-million-dollar luxury car to a man in

camouflage attire and a woman in a regular dress?

What a big joke!

“Though your professionalism might be a bit lacking, you have a good attitude and are very

enthusiastic,” Alexander said, glancing at distance before smiling. “I know what my wife likes, so...

the service counter in the

Alexander pulled a Centurion card from his pocket and added with a light smile, ” Charge full payment

on the card using contactless payment. I know you have a dedicated service channel. Money is not an

issue. Deduct all the fees needed for the car’s purchase, and process all the paperwork within ten

minutes.”

More than two million, paid off with contactless payment?

The bank’s name was not even shown on the card; only the word ‘ALEX’ was visible on it.

What type of card was this?

“Sir, this...” The young girl was stunned. She stared at Alexander’s face and made sure he was not

joking around. Though somewhat doubtful, she eventually took the card and walked toward the



financial office behind the service counter.

Amber finally realized what was happening and said anxiously, “Alex, s–stop messing around!”

Did he not see the electronic information earlier and notice the price? The car was priced at 2.8 million dollars!

How much money could Alexander get from his retirement benefits anyway?

If the payment failed, it would be so embarrassing!

“Don’t worry,” Alexander reassured Amber, smiling. “The payment will be processed quickly. It’ll be fine

in a moment.”

In less than half a minute...

Behind the service counter, the young girl clutched the Centurion card. She looked flustered and almost

did not know how to act. She ran out of the finance office excitedly, talking incoherently, “Sir, Ma’am, t–

the payment went through. The car is yours! H–Here’s the purchase invoice!

“Also, t–the staff in the back are preparing the car purchase gifts. You’ll have a gas card, free

maintenance, and a car wash card... There are so many that I can’t even list them all! I’m sorry; I got

too excited!”

She was more than just excited.

At this moment, this young girl, Amanda, who had just started her first day on the job, was so thrilled

that she was on the verge of bouncing. Not only that, but this was also the first customer she received.

Despite fumbling in her words, she sold a two-million-dollar Porsche!