"Hello, nice to meet you. If you have any dissatisfaction with our restaurant, you can let us know, and we will improve ourselves. We hope that you can frequent our restaurant in the future. Also, if you have developed any houses here, we would like to be offered below the market rate..."

Once Alex saw that the owner had taken the bait, he then said with a cold and stern expression, "I remember when we came here more than half a month ago, w e went to that restaurant opposite this place..."

Garrett immediately smiled in a flattering manner. "The restaurant opposite has ceased operations..."

"Oh..." There was a pause before Alex raised his gaze and looked at the restaurant owner. "Do you have that spaghetti with olives, capers and lemon which was served in the opposite restaurant?"

restaurant?"

The owner replied, "This one..."

Alex had never been to the restaurant
Jane and Noah started, but he knew that
Jane's restaurant would definitely have
spaghetti with olives, capers and lemon.
That was Jane's specialty dish.

When there were only two of them at home back then, Jane would often make it for Alex. The pasta that she used for the recipe was handmade, and the spaghetti looked glossy without being too greasy. There would be some green olives, some parsley, some capers in vinegar, and lemon juice. That was truly refreshing and also light on the palate. The spaghetti was particularly perfect when served al dente.

Alex could always have two big plates of it whenever Jane made this dish for him. Also, it was Jane who always fed him one bite at a time. As a result, he was so spoiled by Jane's cooking that he could not eat the food served in the restaurants outside. He would often be too stuffed when he ate at home. Once he was too

when he ate at home. Once he was too stuffed, he would blame it on Jane, and then he would think of ways to punish her in bed until both of them were not full anymore.

When Alex thought of that, he felt as if sand had gone into his eyes. Every time he recalled the bits and pieces he had spent with Jane, he would feel as if there was a bloody cut on his heart.

"The spaghetti with olives, capers and lemon is their lady boss' private dish. It's very expensive, so very few people would have that. However, did you know?" asked the owner mysteriously.

Garrett was immediately interested. "Do you know what gossip is? Tell us and let u s take it as a pass time."

"I heard that the woman is nothing good." The owner said.

Alex was speechless.

"That lady boss used to be a call girl. In the end, the landlord's wife came looking for her, and it seemed like that woman even argued with somebody. A mistress t even argued with somebody. A mistress to one of the gang leaders in the northeastern region. What was the mistress' name?"

The restaurant owner could not recall the name for a moment. He then turned his head and called out to his wife. "Hey, that woman, the one that found out the opposite restaurant has a problem, what was her name?"

Women usually could recall matters regarding another woman very well. The owner's wife immediately said, "Oh! That woman! She's really very sl*tty! I heard she used to be a small actress, and she is called...Cindy Miller. This Cindy Miller has quite a good relationship with the wife of the lady boss' former employer. Both the women joined hands and brought down the restaurant."

Alex was speechless. He had no recollection of this Cindy Miller person. Who? Did he know her? She was even a small actress? Since when was he acquainted with any small actress?

After they had left the restaurant, Alex

asked Garrett when they were in the car, " Who is Cindy Miller?"

Garrett looked uncomfortable. "Master, you have forgotten about it. This woman named Cindy Miller once tried to seduce you. At that time, she was at a banquet venue and she...disrespected the madam, so you asked that woman to apologize to madam."

"It's her?" He finally had a little recollection of that woman. "Go investigate! Find out where that woman i s right now!"

Just as Alex said that, his phone rang. He saw that it was an unfamiliar number, and he answered it immediately. "Hello?"

A delicate and gentle voice could be heard coming from the other end of the line. "
Master Alex..."

Alex was stunned, and then he asked calmly, "You are?"

"Master Alex, you...you don't even recognize my voice? Mrs Poole even said that you have praised me." Cindy's voice was extremely gentle.

"Mrs Poole?" Alex asked.

Cindy said on the other end of the line, "
Master Alex, I had never thought that
your relationship with Mrs Poole would b
e this good. I only found out that both of
you were childhood sweethearts when I
heard it from Mrs Poole... Master Poole,
you're surprisingly a person with lasting
affections.

You actually waited for your wife...since she was almost fifteen years old. It turns out that you have been so disdainful to all the other women out there because you have been waiting for her all long. I have truly misunderstood you many years ago. I thought you cared for Jane Sheen very much back then. It turned out it wasn't like that. Now, I finally understood your

intentions. Who asked Jane to be asking for it herself?"

Alex was speechless. At that moment, it would be impossible to say that he was not agitated by this. He almost asked in a fit of anger, "Where is Jane now?"

However, Alex knew very well what was grasping at straws. At that moment, it was unknown if Jane was alive or not. If Jane was still alive and she was in Cindy's hands, then Alex did not dare to think what Cindy would do next if he had revealed his actual thoughts to her.

He did not dare to think about it. He forced himself to suppress the rage in his heart and did his best to let his tone sound calm. "Miss Miller, may I know... where are you now?

Cindy was startled. "What? Master Alex, you don't know where I am? Are you... joking with me?"

Alex did not answer. He suddenly realized that when he was violently beating up Lily the day before yesterday in South City, why did he think of asking Lily for Cindy's address?

Cindy's address?

However, that would also be less likely to happen. Alex still did not know that Cindy had also participated in this matter. At that moment, Alex could only lower his voice and said, "I just want to meet you now."

Cindy asked, "Master, what...are you talking about?"

"You heard me," said Alex coldly.

On the other end of the line, Cindy was completely stunned. She suddenly could not understand what on earth Alex meant. Why did he suddenly want to meet her? At first, Cindy did not dare to think about it too much. She had seen how vicious Lily could be. That was truly expected of Mrs Poole. She said she wanted to end someone's life and she truly could just do it in a fraction of a minute.

On the other end of the line, Cindy asked, trembling, "Master, what...what do you mean? I...don't dare to have any improper ideas about you. I... I know about your

feelings for your wife, let alone that she is now pregnant..."

"What?"

He asked with such a soft voice that only he could hear himself. He had no idea that Lily was pregnant. Whose child was she carrying?

Alex was not bothered by that question at all. He only held on to the opportunity and said, "Mm-hmm! Don't you women know about this? Pregnant women..."

On the other end of the line, Cindy immediately understood it. "Oh! Oh, oh, oh! I understand, Master Alex. I understand!"

Cindy suddenly understood why Alex would call her at this moment. As expected of a person who had been mingling in the entertainment industry for so many years, Cindy was truly a smart person. She was mocking Lily coldly in her heart. What a Mrs Poole. She thought they were so in love, but now that she thought about it, it was just so-s

that she thought about it, it was just so-s o.

On the other end of the line, Cindy said in a flattering manner, "Master Alex, I am now in a faraway and remote county.

Where are you? I'll go and look for you, alright? Don't worry, Master Alex. I'm already very sensible now, and I'm very obedient. I would never pretend to be aloof like before anymore."

Alex asked, "Where are you? I'll come looking for you."

Cindy did not answer. How could she tell Alex? She was still the mistress to a 60-year-old elderly man at that moment. What should she do if Alex were to go over and he was found out by that old d* mned thing?

"What's the matter? I can't go over? Or are you hiding another man at your end?" asked Alex.

Cindy was speechless.

"Never mind if you've hidden a man there, even if you have hidden a hundred men there, I will let him face the worst punishment if any of them dare to ask about my matters!"

"No, no, Master. It's not like that. I'll tell you where I am now," Cindy said hastily. At that moment, Cindy was suddenly overjoyed. She suddenly thought that with Alex's power, he could just end the life of the old man she was within a fraction of a minute. Therefore, if she

fraction of a minute. Therefore, if she could thoroughly win over Alex this time, then she could rise up in the world in the future.

Cindy did not hope that she could be the legal wife of Alex. She was fine with being one of his countless secret lovers. As long as she was his lover, then she would be the same as all the others. If she wanted t o be outstanding among Alex's countless lovers, then that would depend on who was more capable. Cindy finally understood one thing, which was Alex did not like aloof women. Since he did not like women who are aloof, then that would mean he liked seductive women? A s long as Cindy was given an opportunity, she certainly would fully showcase her seductiveness in front of Alex. She absolutely would get him hooked and return for more.

Cindy said over the phone with full confidence, "Master Alex, I'm now at the most northeastern place. Any further north would be the national borders. This place is by the sea and it's called White Ocean City."

Ocean City."

White Ocean City. Alex was quite familiar with that place. He had even personally protected that place in the past. After he had confirmed the location, Alex was even more excited. However, no matter how excited he was, he also had to hold himself back. To suppress the uncertainty in his heart, Alex lowered his voice even more, and it was even a little hoarse. "That woman..."

He was not sure whether Jane was alive or not. If he heard the news that Jane was no longer alive, then Alex would have a blood bath in White Ocean City in the next second. He would want to catch Cindy alive, and then cop her up, piece by piece. Alex did not even dare to listen to what Cindy had to say next. He handed the phone to Garrett, and Garrett listened attentively.

On the other end of the phone, Cindy was saying with incomparable excitement. "That woman you're referring to, is it Jane, Master Alex?

Garrett simply uttered in a soft and very

Garrett simply uttered in a soft and very low voice, "Mm-hmm!"

Cindy, on the other end, seemed to have turned into a chatterbox. "That woman truly did not know better. Even if she had been your human bed warmer, she also shouldn't find another man behind your back. She truly was audacious to cheat on you. She truly deserved it! She truly deserved to end up like this. I'll tell you some good news, Master. That man died extremely horribly. He died in the deep forest up in the mountains, and his body was not even collected. I'm guessing his body has already been dragged away by wild beasts by now."

'That man had died?'

Garrett was stunned. Garett had met Noah once. Noah was a good man. He was honest and played by the books but did not appear to be a fool. In fact, even if Jane did not get back with his master, it actually also would not be bad for her to be with his man.

He actually died.

e with his man.

He actually died.

Garrett felt miserably. Before waiting for him to ask anything, Cindy's voice could be heard coming from the other end of the line again. "Master Alex, just give me an order. Do you want Jane alive or dead?"

Garrett immediately covered the phone, and then he said to Alex in surprise, " Master, your wife...is still alive."

When Alex heard the few words of "Your wife is still alive.", Alex's entire body relaxed. He even had a slight smile on his face. At that moment, Alex did not even ask if the child in Jane's belly was still there and if she had been humiliated by other men. The reason why he did not ask was that these were matters that Alex had to consider at that moment. His only concern was that she was still alive. As long as she was still alive, he would not ask for anything else anymore.

If Jane had already been defiled, then
Alex certainly would use his gentleness to
heal her in the remaining years of his life.
If Jane had lost the child in her belly and
would never be able to give birth in the
future, then Alex would tell her, "It's
fine. We'll treat Sebastian's children as
our own in the future. Sabrina is pregnant
again. All the children that she gave birth
to in the future would be our children."

Even if Jane had become crimpled, he would still support her for the rest of her life. He would let her sit in a wheelchair and still hold a wedding with her. In any

and still hold a wedding with her. In any case, at that moment, Alex was asking for extremely little. He only wanted Jane to b e alive, and that would be enough.

Nothing else mattered anymore.

Alex took the phone from Garrett's hands. He then exclaimed with all his might and said to Cindy, "What I want is o f course to have Jane alive!"

Cindy was clever. "Master, I understand what you meant. Do you wish to personally torment that woman?"

Alex was speechless. How should he answer that question? It was going to take a day and a night of driving to get to White Ocean City from Bay County. Even if he were to take a flight, it would probably take a day to get in and out of the airport and to wait for the flight. In that case, driving would be much faster. Even if there was a possibility for him to meet Jane after a day and a night, at this moment, Alex did not dare to rashly make a decision.

This was because Jane was in the hands of another person. If he could not rush and another person. If he could not rush and arrive in front of Jane in a minute, then she would still be in danger. He could not let Jane's life be in danger. Therefore, at that moment, Alex asked Cindy in return with a wicked tone, "What do you think?"

Cindy stammered. "Master, I... I don't know what are your intentions?"

Alex suddenly flared up. "Foolish woman! Don't keep trying to guess my intentions. I hate when women around m e, especially women who are by my bedside, simply guess my intentions! You just have to remember this! You must keep that woman alive for me! Because I want to deal with her myself!"

Cindy immediately nodded her head vigorously as if she was a chicken pecking on grains. "I got it. I understand, Master Alex. Mrs Poole had personally told me half a month ago that that woman had betrayed you. Don't...worry. I will definitely keep her alive for you, Master Alex. Don't worry."

Alex suppressed her anger a little. "Wait for me in White Ocean City." for me in White Ocean City."

"I got it, Master. I will certainly wait for you. I will get myself thoroughly cleansed and wait for you. Master Alex, I will let you know what a true woman is." Cindy sounded as if she was tightly holding onto the opportunity and flirted aggressively with Alex.

Alex was disgusted when he heard it. However, he still said calmly, "Don't mess up my schedule. I'm hanging up now!"

After saying that, he hung up the call with no hesitation. On the other end of the phone, Cindy was still thoroughly immersed in the call and had not had enough of it. She held the phone in her hand and was beaming like a fully blossomed flower. She was almost muttering without stopping, "Master Alex. Master is coming. The day for me to make a name of my own in the future is coming!"

Cindy then drove back to her and her husband's residence. He was said to be Cindy's husband, but in fact, that old

coming!"

Cindy then drove back to her and her husband's residence. He was said to be Cindy's husband, but in fact, that old man was only her lover. To subserviently be the lover to a man who was old enough to be her father was something Cindy had to do because she had no choice.

Back then when Cindy had been banished to the northeastern region by Alex and was never to see the light of day again, she had also been set up by others and almost became an illegal call-girl.

After all, Cindy was quite beautiful, so she managed to seduce the second most powerful person in the underworld here in the White Ocean territory, Lenny Powell. That old man was already sixty-five years old and he had no ability in that certain aspect at all, but he still tortured her.

Cindy had long wanted to leave this old d* mned thing. She originally was planning t o send Jane as a gift to the most powerful person in the underworld of White Ocean territory, Huron Hall.

Huron's family had been very poor in his early years. There were many children in the family and there were many men, so he ended up being a single man. Later on, he unexpectedly made a fortune of ten million dollars in the year he turned forty. Only then did he manage to find

forty. Only then did he manage to find himself a bride to marry.

Back then, Huron was already forty years old, but he was still a virgin. However, his wife was not the same. Huron's wife had a boyfriend, who was her childhood sweetheart. However, after that boy went to college in a big city, he found himself a girlfriend and then he kicked Huron's wife aside.

At that moment, Huron's wife was already nine months pregnant, and she was dragged by her family to forcibly have a labor induction. After she had given birth to the child, that woman's family then pulled some strings and introduced her to Huron.

That girl was only twenty four years old then, and she was very reluctant to marry Huron. Later on, she did not manage to get pregnant after she had been with Huron for about two years. Huron had scolded her and said that it was because she had a labor induction earlier on, so her health was in a bad condition. That was the reason why she could not get

was the reason why she could not get pregnant again. He had also often scolded and beaten her up. Not only that, but after Huron got richer and richer, he then kept looking for other women outside, and did not bother about his wife at home anymore.

One day, his wife actually ran away. She also got in touch with that college student who had dumped her back then. Huron's wife would rather willingly be that college student's mistress than return to Huron's side again. At that time, Huron had become very powerful. He then utilized the power he had in his hands and crippled the college student by having him beaten up. His wife, who was almost nine months pregnant again, was captured by him.

Ever since then, his heavily pregnant wife would kneel in front of him every day.

Huron then exhausted all the methods to torture his wife until the child in his wife's belly became a stillbirth. Later on, his wife went insane and then she passed away.

However, Huron had gained a fetish instead. Ever since then, he started to like pregnant women. To be more specific, he liked to torture pregnant women. Huron could not even remember the number of pregnant women he had tortured in the twenty years from the age of forty-five to sixty-five years old. Usually, they were the women who were pregnant with illegitimate children, were tricked, were dumped by their boyfriends, and plenty o f others.

In a recent couple of years, the chances of him finding this kind of pregnant woman were getting slimmer and slimmer as Huron got older. It seemed that Huron had not been able to find this kind of prey in the last couple of years.

Cindy was happily thinking that if she could send this woman, who was more than four months pregnant, to Huron as a gift, then he would be grateful for Cindy, right? Originally, Cindy had wanted to rely on Huron's power to suppress her d* mned man a little. However, Cindy had a change of decision at the moment. She wanted to get a sum of money from

rely on Huron's power to suppress her d* mned man a little. However, Cindy had a change of decision at the moment. She wanted to get a sum of money from Huron. After that, she could use the matter of having Huron torture Jane to suck up to Alex.

That would be the best of both worlds! Cindy could kill two birds with one stone! Maybe once Master Alex became happy, he could even help Cindy get rid of that old d*mned man of hers. This way, she could kill three birds with one stone.

'Ha!'

Cindy was feeling happy, and she pushed open the door to the place that Jane was held up. "Jane Sheen, follow me to meet your financial backer!"

As soon as Cindy opened the door, she was stunned.