On the other end of the phone call, Alex was halfway rushing over, but his path had been blocked by a landslide.

Alex had thought that he could reach
White Ocean City in just a day by car, so h
e did not take the plane. In the end, it was
raining, and then a landslide happened.
Both the front and back of the road Alex
took were blocked. Therefore, he would
not be able to make it to White Ocean City
within a couple of days anymore.
However, Alex was incredibly worried for
Jane's safety, so he called Cindy again.

On the other, Cindy was laying in bed and enjoying the shoulders and legs massages by a few servants as if she was a queen. When she saw that it was Alex calling, Cindy was truly surprised. The hand that was holding the phone started to tremble. When she answered the call, her voice could not help but tremble alluringly. "Master...Master Alex, you're...you're calling me so late at night, you..."

"Can't I?" Alex sternly asked in return.

"You can...you can, Master Alex. Of course you can. Master..." Cindy did not know Alex's directive for calling her so late at night. Was it to let her chat with him on the phone? Haha! That truly would be a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity. Cindy already had enough to show off, especially when there were five women by her side watching her with their eyes widened.

Suddenly, it was a different person on the other end of the phone, and that person's tone was very cold. "Cindy Miller! Master Alex is drunk and is throwing a temper tantrum. The person he hated the most in his life is Jane, so he must personally punish her. Cindy, you have to remember this, you must keep Jane alive!"

Cindy immediately nodded as if she was a chicken pecking on grains. "I know, I know. You...must be Master Alex's righthand man, right? Don't worry. I certainly will not let that Sheen woman die."

On the other end of the line, Garrett asked. "Where is Iane right now?"

asked, "Where is Jane right now?"

Cindy was so frightened that she broke out a cold sweat on her forehead. "She is with an old man that I have mentioned to Master Alex before. That old man had a fetish, and he especially liked torturing pregnant women..."

"Nonsense!" Garrett scolded angrily.

Cindy then said, "Please...tell me what to

"Don't let that woman be tortured to death! When the time comes, you will not be able to bear the consequences, and it will end badly for all of us!" said Garrett coldly and sternly.

Cindy nodded eagerly again. "Then, I'll...
I'll go now. I'll go and tell Mr Hall now.
I'll let him know that Jane must be kept
alive. She must be!"

"No need! Give me his phone number. I'll ask him myself!" ordered Garrett.

"Alright, alright. I'll let you have it." Cindy then immediately recited Huron's phone number. phone number.

After the call was ended, Alex did not even spare a second and he immediately dialed Huron's cell. Alex did not know who exactly was Huron at that moment, but he knew about one thing. That was that man with the last name Hall must die! So much so that when the call was picked up, Alex then spoke in a very cold tone.

On this end, Huron indeed had been quite terrified. He stuttered on the phone. "
Master...Master Alex, hi...hello. Your reputation precedes you, and I have heard a lot about you. I have always wanted to pay you a visit, but I don't have the qualification to do so."

"Where is that woman?" Alex's tone was very harsh to the ears.

Huron stammered. "Master Alex, how... how would you want to handle her? Just say the word and I will guarantee your satisfaction!"

On the other end of the line, it was changed to Garrett's voice again. "How

satisfaction!"

On the other end of the line, it was changed to Garrett's voice again. "How does Master Alex want to handle her? He wants to slice her up into pieces!"

Hearing that the other party had been changed to someone beside Alex, Huron also did not treat him differently. He pulled his phone slightly further away from him, and then he kicked Jane, and she landed on her knees. Huron then angrily said to Jane, "Did you hear that? Master Alex wants to slice you up into pieces!"

After saying that, Huron then spoke into the phone. "Sir, that woman is right next to me. She is more obedient than a trained dog now. Why don't I torture to half death tonight and first help Master Poole vent some anger? However, don't worry. I will certainly keep her alive."

It was an opportunity that was hard to come by for someone like Huron to be able to speak directly to Kidon City's Master Alex, so Huron certainly did not want to lose all the opportunities for him to showcase himself. At that moment, the matter was no longer as minor as how Huron abused the pregnant woman. The most important thing at that moment was how to grab this opportunity to strike up a relationship with Kidon City's Master Alex. In the future, Huron would be one of Master Alex's men.

However, what Huron never expected was that on the other end of the line, Garrett would immediately scold him. "If you vent the anger on Master Alex's behalf, then how should Master Alex vent his anger? What is more enjoyable than

anger? What is more enjoyable than having his anger vented by himself?"

Huron was speechless. There was a pause before he wiped off the sweat on his forehead and said cautiously, "Yes, yes, yes. You're right. This anger must be vented by Master Alex himself. If someone else were to do it on his behalf, then Master Alex still would not feel relieved. I understand. Don't worry. I will not lay my hands on this woman, and I will also guarantee that she will not die."

"I'm hanging up!" Garrett
straightforwardly ended the call. After he
hung up the call, he then looked at Alex,
who was already foaming at the mouth
from being anxious. "Master Alex, there
shouldn't be anything bad that would
happen to madam..."

Alex sat in the car, and his tone actually had a sense of despair. "I hope so..."

He thought quietly, 'Jane, please be alright, please...'

On the other end, Jane still had not gotten up. She also did not think of getting back u up. She also did not think of getting back up. At the moment, Jane was incomparably sluggish in everything she did. She was like a patient with dementia, and she just knelt there waiting for Huron to handle her. However, Huron squatted with strenuous effort, then he sighed mournfully. "Such a pretty thing, but I can't enjoy it. However, it also doesn't matter. As long as I can strike up a relationship with Master Alex, then I will thrive in the future even more, so it doesn't matter to let go of this one."

He kicked Jane again. "Just kneel here today! You're considered lucky. You get to live for a couple more days. I really want to know what exactly have you done to offend Master Alex. He actually wanted to slice you up piece by piece?"

Jane was dumbfounded and had no reaction at all. To slice her up piece by piece? She felt so upset as if her heart was bleeding. Her eyes were sore and in pain, but she could not shed a tear. Great. Come and slice her up. It would be best if he would come over now to slice her up.

would come over now to slice her up.

Jane suddenly threw her head back and bawled. "Alex Poole, come and slice me u p now! I will not let you go even if I've gone to hell!"

On the other end, it was as if Alex, who was thousands of kilometers away and whose path was blocked by the landslide, seemed to have heard it. He suddenly shuddered, and then he sat up straight.

"Master, what's wrong?" asked Garrett.

"Get someone to clean up the landslide overnight!" said Alex irritably.

"Yes!"

It took two whole days to clean up and repair the sections of the roads that were blocked by the landslide. Alex and Garrett then drove for almost an entire day again, and they finally arrived at White Ocean City. That had already been three days gone.

The large batch of people who were transferred over by Alex had arrived at White Ocean City even earlier than Alex. gone.

The large batch of people who were transferred over by Alex had arrived at White Ocean City even earlier than Alex. All of them were on standby.

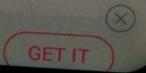
"Master Alex, please give your orders!" said the subordinate.

"Go to Huron's mansion!" Alex said impatiently.

He could not wait any longer, not even a single minute. He wanted to see Jane immediately. After half an hour, Alex arrived outside Huron's mansion. He could see Cindy standing at the door to Huron's mansion and greeting them with a smile from afar.

"Where is Jane?" Alex demanded.

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Cindy was stunned to see Alex.

The last time Cindy saw Alex at the banquet was three years ago. At that time, Alex was dressed in a suit and he had a slender and tall figure. He was not the slightest bit as cold and indifferent as those directors described in the novels. On the contrary, he was gentle and elegant, and he seemed approachable.

Cindy could not believe it at that time that a powerful man who had committed numerous murders would actually have that kind of image. However, Alex's image also gave Cindy the courage to deliberately step on Alex's foot.

In the end, with just that encounter alone, Cindy truly experienced the decisive methods of a powerful man. He looked gentle and elegant, but he was a pretentious man. He was quick, vicious and accurate with his moves. Even before Cindy could react in time, she had lost her promising career in the entertainment industry. Within a blink of an eye, she

industry. Within a blink of an eye, she was banished to this barren land and became a wh\*re to an old man who was in his sixties. She even had to accompany that old man's clients.

Cindy was still terrified from the bottom of her heart meeting Alex again after three years. Even if Alex had made several calls to her throughout his journey and his tone was unpredictable every time, it still gave Cindy some hope. It was as if Alex was telling her that she was already his friend.

At that moment, when she saw Alex in a long navy-blue trench coat, a pair of shiny army boots, and a cold and stern expression, Cindy was truly madly in love in her heart. This man was truly too stylish, and he was comparable to South City's Master Sebastian. If she could sleep with such a man like him for just once, then her life would be worth it, even if she died in the process.

Cindy was also someone with an attractive appearance, and she even had a certain degree of fame back then.

certain degree of fame back then.

However, what kind of men had she been with? They were all balding, had big bellies, and had excessive fat all over their bodies. Moreover, the wrinkles on their greasy faces were so deep that they could crush a fly in between them.

Cindy had been with more than a dozen men in her life, but they were all like old mummified bodies. She would be so disgusted by them every time that she felt she could vomit bile. However, at that moment, she finally managed to get a man like Alex who had both power and an attractive appearance.

Every move this man made had an air of a king who was looking down on everything. That navy-blue trench coat, i n particular, even brought out a sense of strong and vigorous aura in him.

Cindy desperately wanted to throw herself into Alex's arms in the next second. She wanted to stick her whole body onto him, hum delicately, and let him be as wild and unrestrained as he pleased.

pleased.

However, Cindy was incomparably afraid in her heart because Jane was not in the mansion at that moment.

"Master Alex, you must be tired after taking such a long journey to come here, not to mention what I heard about you encountering a mudslide on your way. You ... Master Poole, please come in." Cindy was trying very hard not to stutter too much. She wiped the thin layer of sweat o n her forehead and squeezed out a smile t o face Alex.

At that moment, Alex truly wanted to kick this Cindy woman so hard that her internal organs fell out. However, Alex did not dare to do anything when he had not seen Jane.

People often said to never develop a close relationship with people who had no soft spots. This was because a person with no soft spots would be reckless and would never compromise.

Alex used to be a person who did not compromise and was reckless in the past.

compromise and was reckless in the past.
Therefore, he did not think that the
saying was correct. After all, he had his
parents, brothers, and nephew, and these
were all his soft spots. However, even
with these relatives, he still was reckless,
courageous, and never compromised.

However, things were different at that moment.

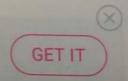
At that moment, Alex finally understood the meaning of that saying.

Jane was Alex's soft spot.

Jane was in the hands of Cindy at that moment, and when Alex did not see her, he did not dare to easily use any of his tactics on Cindy. He could only utilize indirect means to avoid going head-to-head with Cindy.

Who had Alex ever been afraid of since his youth?

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However, at that moment, he was afraid o f Cindy. Therefore, when Cindy told him t o go in to have a sit and have a rest, Alex then went in with a cold expression.

There was another woman in the mansion. When she saw Alex entering, her gaze was fixed on him. However, this woman was calmer than Cindy. She was also younger and prettier than Cindy. She then smiled and said to Alex, "Mr. Poole, please have a seat. The person you want, Jane Sheen, is being watched by Mr. Hall. When he learned you were arriving soon, he then went to pick up that woman. They will be here soon."

Hearing that woman's explanation, Cindy was suddenly enlightened, and she nodded her head vigorously. "Yes, yes, yes, they will be here soon. Please have a seat, Master Alex. I will go make you some tea."

After saying that, Cindy then went like the wind to the inner room to make tea. The other woman then immediately followed behind Cindy. followed behind Cindy.

"Cindy, what are you afraid of? Didn't you say that you're Master Alex's friend?" That woman's tone was slightly condescending.

"Orla Parkinson! Don't think too much of yourself just because you're the leader among the five beauties by Huron's side! You can't even be compared to a call girl in the eyes of Master Alex! Huron left you here only because he felt that you can manage Master Alex. Don't you dare ruin Huron's and my important business!" Cindy said in a warning tone.

"Ha!" Orla also stopped pretending. She then burst out laughing even more wildly. "Cindy Miller! I see that Master Alex doesn't view you in a different light as well! You were so frightened just now that you lost your tongue! If I hadn't helped you put up a front, perhaps you would've already been kicked to death by Master Alex!"

Without waiting for Cindy to say anything, Orla said with an even more condescending tone, "Also! With you condescending tone, "Also! With you being as timid as a mouse, you still want t o hang around in front of Master Alex?"

Cindy asked, "You... What do you mean?"

Orla sneered. "Since Jane is not here,
Master Alex had to be filled with anger
when he couldn't see her. With two of us
women being here, shouldn't we let
Master Alex vent his frustrations
properly?"

Cindy also sneered. "Who do you think you are? What he wants is Jane's life. He wants to personally have Jane killed. His anger is directed at Jane! He is not here to vent his lust! Do you understand, you fool!"

Orla did not get angry. She just contemptuously glanced at Cindy. "No wonder even Huron did not take a fancy t o someone like you, and you can only be with Lenny. As a woman, if you can't seduce the man you want, then that's because you're not capable! Do you understand, you fool!"

After saying that, Orla then carried the

After saying that, Orla then carried the tea and went out.

She had a tall figure and her movements were elegant. She was very natural and graceful when she came to the front of Alex and was not nervous at all.

"Mr. Poole, please have some tea."

Alex indeed raised his gaze and took another look at Orla. "You are?"

"My name is Orla Parkinson, and I graduated from the Northeast Institute of Foreign Languages. I am Mr. Hall's secretary." The woman was very poised and dignified.

When she bent over to pour the tea for Alex, her cleavage was perfectly exposed.

Alex took another look at her, but he did not say anything. He just picked up his tea without any expression on his face and brought it to the corner of his lips.

"Mr. Poole, please wait for a moment."
The woman immediately raised both her hands to stop Alex. Her hands were tender and fair, and they were slender

tender and fair, and they were slender and delicate as if she had no bones. Also, her hand had accurately gripped Alex's wrist. "It's hot..."

Seeing that Alex did not move more, Orla immediately apologized, "I'm sorry, Mr. Poole. I...was too anxious and I touched your wrist. I'm sorry."

"Have a seat." Alex's tone really had softened very much.

Cindy, who was behind them, was so annoyed that her fingernails were almost dug into her own hand.

Orla, on the other hand, had a victorious smile emerge in her heart. Right at that moment, her phone rang. She picked it up and answered, "Hello?"

Immediately after that, she surprised Alex by saying, "Mr. Poole, we've brought Jane here for you."

Alex stood up abruptly.

"Master." Garrett gave a little reminder t o Alex.

Alex then calmed down, and he even smiled slightly at Orla.

Orla, who was covering her phone mic, simply burst with joy. She could tell that her natural and unrestrained behavior had won Alex's heart. Orla then continued to put in more effort.

"Mr. Poole, you have to wait for a little while. Mr. Hall's car may take a few minutes to arrive."

After saying that, she took her hand away from the phone and asked, "What is your estimated time of arrival? Mr. Poole is already waiting at the house. Hurry up."

On the other end of the line, Huron asked with concern, "Uno, can you tell me if Master Alex is angry?"

"Master Alex is not angry, but you have t

"Master Alex is not angry, but you have to hurry up," said Orla.

Huron immediately whispered, "Uno! You have to drag Master Alex on for another five minutes. I have to think of a way to make him happy. This woman, Jane, was originally supposed to be at our house. Then, it would have been logical for us to fawn over Master Alex like that. Now that the matter is in such a mess now, I must first get rid of the hate in his head. Buy me another five minutes."

Orla then spoke into her phone. "I got it, five minutes."

After she ended the call, she looked at Alex with a grin. "Mr. Poole, Mr. Hall's car is already around the corner and will b e arriving in another five minutes."

Alex nodded calmly.

He could wait for five minutes!

If Jane still had not arrived five minutes later, then he would flatten this mansion!

"Have a seat." Alex looked at Orla calmly.

Cindy, who was not far away, was filled

Cindy, who was not far away, was filled with envy. However, she had no way to control Orla at all.

It was Cindy who had sent Jane to Huron. She originally wanted to first make a fortune from Huron's end, and after that, she could also please Alex with Jane. However, Cindy never would have expected that after she had just stayed over at Huron's for a day that something would happen.

After Huron locked Jane up in the mansion for a day, Jane went on a hunger strike because she insisted on personally seeing her mother-in-law.

Both Cindy and Huron were afraid that Jane would die. If she died, not only would Cindy not get her money, but Alex would also kill her.

Huron also was having the same thought. If Jane died, then the empire he had fought hard to build all his life may be destroyed by Alex until there was nothing left.

However, if they were to take good care of

However, if they were to take good care of Jane, then things would be different.

Therefore, Huron and Cindy had no choice but to take Jane to see her elderly mother-in-law.

To their surprise, Jane was snatched away by Lenny on the way back after she had visited the elderly woman. Lenny had actually snatched her away so blatantly.

Cindy was dumbfounded at that time, then she pointed at Lenny in anger and roared, "Powell! You actually have the audacity to snatch away the woman that Mr. Hall had taken a fancy to!"

Lenny sneered. "B\*tch! You've been with me for three years for nothing! I had already warned you when you took the little pregnant woman along with you to Huron for shelter. I am not afraid of Huron Hall! I had also already called Huron! I am certainly going to snatch this pregnant woman away! Even if I have to fight this b\*stard Huron to death, I also want to have her!"

"You..." Cindy almost vomited blood. However, even Huron could tell that "You..." Cindy almost vomited blood.

However, even Huron could tell that

Lenny was dead serious, let alone Cindy.

Having no choice left, both Huron and Cindy could only return first and then come up with another plan. The two of them then sat in the living room with their eyebrows tightly knitted.

At that moment, five beauties that Huron had kept by his side came over. Just as the five women wanted to come up Huron's side and fawn over him, they were scolded by Huron instead in an incomparably impatient tone. "All of you, stay the hell further away from me! Whoever dares to come up to me and annoy me, I will kick her to death!"

Four of the five beauties then trembled with fear, and then immediately turned around and ran away.

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