

His Lordship Alexander Kane by Useless Caesar

#Chapter 34 – 40

Read His Lordship Alexander Kane by Useless Caesar

Chapter 34

Chapter 0034

Three days later, Olivia's birthday celebration was held at the Grand Dynasty Hotel, Ol' Mare's only six-star luxury hotel. The news buzzed throughout the city.

A gold plaque stood at the hotel entrance, displaying the invitation message for the event.

[No matter your status, gender, or age, as long as you're dressed festively and join the celebration inside the hotel for the

birthday girl, you

can enjoy the exclusive VIP package provided by the Grand Dynasty Hotel for free.]

[After the banquet, each guest will receive a unique keepsake, a birthday badge crafted from pure gold.]

[This birthday celebration is officially certified by the Ol' Mare Notary Office, and we offer a no-questions-asked exchange if it's a fake.]

[We welcome you to celebrate Olivia Kane's birthday!]

This message spread like wildfire throughout Ol' Mare. Any brightly colored festive attire was snatched up within no time in

clothing

stores everywhere, even the wedding attire boutiques!

Soon, people dressed in colorful attires rushed to the Grand Dynasty Hotel.

The free packages and gold commemorative badges had the entire Ol' Mare populace thrilled to the point of near frenzy.

In a suburban villa in Ol' Mare...

Zoe lay bare-skinned on Herbert's chest and flirtatiously spoke, "It's that little girl's birthday today, Herbert. Shouldn't we be setting off?"

Herbert ran his fingers along Zoe's back with a sneer.

Zoe used to withhold sex from him, but three days ago, she willingly initiated intimacy with him, eagerly catering to his desires.

Of course, Herbert knew the reason.

"That old fart Donovan actually kicked you out of the Chesire family. How foolish of him," Herbert commented, getting dressed

and

wearing a satisfied smirk.

"You're my woman, and I'll surely defend you. Moreover, Alexander, that worthless scum, dared to make me kneel with you

before that little girl? He has a death wish for sure!”

As he spoke, Herbert strode toward the windows and yanked the curtains open dramatically.

Whoosh!

The front yard of the villa was brimming with tension as over 120 Dorvall family bodyguards stood in an orderly formation, all dressed in black suits with bulging pouches around their waists, indicating they were fully equipped.

Parked nearby were over 30 Audi A6 sedans, each ready to depart.

“You’re amazing, Herbert!” Zoe was dressed and ready, looking at the bodyguard team in the yard as she kissed Herbert’s face.

She chuckled coquettishly, though her gaze harbored a malicious glint.

“This time, you must make Alexander pay dearly,” Zoe continued. “Make him beg on his knees, make his life a living hell, and make sure he can’t escape!”

Herbert erupted into a maniacal laughter. With so many bodyguards, many of them seasoned fighters, dealing with Alexander was akin to taking candy from a baby.

Herbert and Zoe left the bedroom and proceeded to the living room. Then, he waved at their bodyguard team ahead, ordering,

“Listen up, men. Get in the cars! We’re heading to the Grand Dynasty Hotel. Let’s roll!”

The Dorvall family bodyguards followed Herbert and Zoe’s lead, boarding a motorcade of Maybachs and Audi A6 sedans and charging toward the Grand Dynasty Hotel.

1/2

+15 BONUS

At this very moment, the traffic was chaotic at the Grand Dynasty Hotel, with an overwhelming number of people flooding the scene. It was only 11:30 a.m., just half an hour before the birthday banquet was set to begin, but the entrance to the hotel was completely blocked.

Hundreds of Ol’ Mare citizens had arrived in response to the news!

Only the front of the hotel’s main entrance was relatively clear, thanks to the efforts of over a hundred hotel staff and uniformed traffic control personnel, who were sweating profusely while trying to maintain order. The atmosphere was unprecedented, the excitement was off the charts, and the scene was unparalleled!

Meanwhile, on the hotel’s first floor, the main hall designated as the birthday banquet. Patrick and Susanne watched the calm Alexander and could not help but feel an

overwhelming mix of emotions.

“Oh, Alex...”

Alexander had already shown his love for their daughter by gifting her the extravagant car. They were also aware that he was planning a birthday celebration for their granddaughter. However, the magnitude of the event was beyond their expectations. It

was as if they were witnessing the unexpected, completely unbelievable!

The gathering was massive, and their cheers were deafening.

“Happy birthday, Miss Kane!”

“Wishing you a great birthday, Miss Kane!”

“Miss Kane, may you be blessed with good health! May all your wishes come true!”

These people had not even caught a glimpse of Olivia yet.

“Mom, Dad...” Amber stood by her parents, stealing a glance at Alexander’s handsome profile.

Amber thought to herself how mysterious Alexander was. After all, she did not even know how he managed to reserve the entire

Grand Dynasty Hotel, how much he had paid for the exclusive VIP packages, and how many gold birthday badges he crafted.

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Today’s Bonus Offer

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Moreover, how long had the Grand Dynasty Hotel’s chefs been preparing? When did the preparations begin?

She knew nothing.

All Amber knew was that Alexander had gone above and beyond for Olivia’s birthday celebration. He must have put a tremendous amount of thought into this when he recruited the help of countless comrades and racked up numerous favors to create such a grand event.

“It is impressive, but it’s a bit too extravagant... Too wasteful,” Patrick began, then sighed deeply.

Forget it.

His precious granddaughter, Olivia, looked like a proud princess in her beautiful white dress. She joyously played in the thoughtfully prepared play area with her kindergarten friends, parents, and teachers. Patrick had never seen Olivia so happy. Despite the lavish display, it was all for the sake of Olivia, and that made it all worthwhile.

The roaring engines abruptly interrupted Patrick’s thoughts.

It was a motorcade. More specifically, it was the Dorvall family’s fleet of Audi cars! Leading the way was a black Maybach, followed by over 30 Audi A6 sedans. With deafening engines, they forcefully carved a path through the dense crowd on the congested road leading to the Grand Dynasty Hotel.

Herbert and Zoe, flanked by more than a hundred bodyguards, marched through the chaos and the crowd to reach the hotel's entrance. The hotel's security and traffic management staff dared not stop them, and they strode into the hotel's lobby.

Tension filled the air.

From a distance, Herbert and Zoe glared menacingly at Alexander's face. Herbert showed no hesitation as he pointed at the colorful lights adorning the banquet hall and ordered his men, "Take down these decorations!"

Then, he pointed to Olivia playing with her kindergarten teachers and friends in the nearby play area. His expression oozed arrogance as he ordered, "And dismantle the play area! Kick out every attendee to Alexander's little party. Don't leave a single one! So what if he's holding a birthday party? I don't give a damn!" Some of the bodyguards took out their rubber batons, snatched the chairs from the banquet hall, and some even pulled out machetes.

It appeared like a full-blown brawl was imminent.

"Ahhh!"

Screams rang out.

Not far from the banquet hall, parents, teachers, and classmates of Olivia who came for the party upon Alexander's invitation grew terrified.

They had been promised free VIP packages and gold commemorative badges. To their sheer surprise, they were confronted with an intimidating display. They clung to their children, their faces drained of color as they trembled with fear.

Amber, Patrick, and Susanne all paled in shock, turning to Alexander.

"No need to panic," Alexander said calmly, signaling to the onlookers. He then turned to face Herbert, seemingly regarding him as no more than a raving ant, his eyes brimming with mockery.

Was Herbert only capable of gathering only a few hundred bodyguards? Alexander found it laughable.

Herbert met Alexander's calm demeanor with a fire of his own, saying. "What's with that look in your eyes, Alexander? Are you seriously putting on an act at this time? A few years in the military, some fighting skills, and you think you're a tough guy? You might take on ten or even twenty men, but can you take on a hundred?"

Herbert continued. "You kicked me and dared to disrespect me at Sir Chesire's birthday celebration. Today, we're settling both old and new scores. Let's see if you'll still be this arrogant!"

1/2

+15 BONUS

Alexander chuckled at how Herbert did not seem to grasp his own insignificance. He had no idea what lay behind the title of the Lord of War—a force far beyond his imagination.

“You’re actually laughing?”

Seeing Alexander’s calm demeanor, Herbert sensed something was amiss and looked around. However, he found himself brimming with confidence.

With the entire birthday party hall at his fingertips, apart from the three members of the Chesire family, there were only the helpless kindergarten teachers and parents.

Those four elite soldiers who carried the mahogany casket into Donovan’s birthday event, along with the young lady in red, were nowhere

to be seen.

Alexander was alone. What was there to fear?

Zoe, holding Herbert’s arm, glared at Alexander and scoffed. “Don’t waste your time talking to him, Herbert.” She shot Amber a vicious look and added, “Wasn’t he the one who ordered us to apologize and beg for forgiveness from that little girl? To kneel and plead with her? There’s no need to hold back; just break their legs and make them kneel! Guards, get in here!”

+

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At Zoe’s command, the bodyguards immediately grabbed their weapons. They swiftly swarmed like a pack of wolves with either rubber batons, chairs, alloy machetes, or baseball bats. All of them aimed at Alexander’s head.

“Ants will always be ants, no matter how many there are,” Alexander sneered. “If you still haven’t learned your lesson, you’ll definitely remember this one!”

With these words, he raised his right hand and clenched it into a fist.

A muffled explosion went off at that moment.

Amber, Patrick, Susanne, and Olivia in the distance—as well as the kindergarten teachers, parents, and even Zoe and Herbert—gazed in awe as Alexander made this simple gesture.

However, for the Dorvall family bodyguards charging toward him, it was as if a thunderclap had gone off in their ears. Their eardrums shattered almost entirely, and they stumbled as the world spun around them, blood trickling from their ears.

“Ahh!”

Screams filled the air as they clutched their ears, dropped their weapons, and writhed

on the ground.

In an instant, the scene turned chaotic.

The spacious corridor leading to the birthday banquet hall was over 30 meters long. The bodyguards had only reached the midpoint, about 10 meters from Alexander, when they were effortlessly wiped out, left powerless. Even the strongest bodyguard leader from the

Dorvall family had no chance to resist.

Alexander's strength exceeded everyone's imagination.

"H-How's that possible?!"

Herbert and Zoe's hearts pounded in their chests as they turned pale.

What had Alexander experienced over the last five years on the battlefield to develop such terrifying abilities?

These were 120 well-trained, professional bodyguards, and he took them out by just clenching his fist!

It defied all reason!

"What weak guards you have," mused Alexander, waving his hand. "Do you remember what I said? Kneel and beg for my

daughter's forgiveness!"

Herbert clenched his fists, struggling to overcome the fear deep inside.

Kneel and beg for forgiveness? Never!

"Do you really think I can't deal with you?" Herbert's voice trembled, but he stared defiantly at Alexander, gritting his teeth. "Do you know where we are? This is the Grand Dynasty Hotel! The hotel owner, Arnault Grant, is the Dorvall family's business partner. They rely on our support to sustain their business! You want to host an event here and even want me to kneel and beg your daughter for forgiveness? You must be out of your mind!"

With that, Herbert quickly pulled out his phone and dialed a number.

In less than ten seconds...

"Hello?" A respectful middle-aged voice sounded over the phone. "Is something the matter, Mister Herbert? I'll do anything I can in my power. Just tell me what it is."

Herbert glared at Alexander and snorted. "Arnault, I'm at the Grand Dynasty Hotel. Wherever you are or whatever you're doing, get here

now. You have twenty minutes. Hurry up!"

Arnault was stunned and sounded hesitant as he muttered, "B-But..."

"But, what?" Herbert shouted angrily. "Twenty minutes. If you're even a minute late, you'll face the consequences!"

1/2

With that, he abruptly hung up the phone.

+15 BONUS

On the other side, in a luxurious villa's living room, Arnault, a portly man, scratched his head and yelled, "For goodness' sake, who made Mister Herbert so angry and let him take it out on me? Someone, prepare the car! We're going to the hotel!"

Roaring engines filled the air as a motorcade of three luxury cars sped toward the Grand Dynasty Hotel.

In the hotel's grand hall, Herbert ended his phone call smugly as he looked at Alexander.

"Hah! Once a worthless man, always a worthless man. So what if you know some martial arts or can take on a hundred people?"

Herbert mocked. "Once Arnault gets here, he'll cancel your event. We'll see how you're going to buy out the entire place for your birthday party!"

Herbert chuckled. "You're far from a match for me!"

Zoe, who had been frightened earlier, finally let out a sigh of relief. Seeing Alexander take down the Dorvall family's bodyguards with a single move almost shattered her courage. Nonetheless, with Arnault coming to cancel the reservation, what chance did they have to host the birthday party?

Arnault was the hotel owner and had the authority to do so. At most, he would compensate Alexander for canceling the reservation, and they would then deal with Alexander!

"Alex..." Amber's face turned pale as her heart was filled with anxiety.

What should they do? After all, they had booked the entire venue, and the birthday party was about to start.

What if Arnault canceled it?

"Maybe we should compromise," Amber suggested, her gaze pleading as she bit her bottom lip. "Alex, we don't need them to apologize; let them leave. As long as the party goes smoothly and Olivia is happy, nothing else matters! I—I don't want them to ruin Olivia's birthday party."

Alexander was about to respond when Zoe interrupted him.

"Are you scared, Alexander? You don't want your little party to be ruined? Well, it's too late! I'm about to ruin your damned brat's birthday party. I'll make you understand completely that no matter how good you are at fighting, you're still no match for Herbert!"

Alexander slowly narrowed his gaze. All this while, he was relatively unfazed. After all, such insignificant beings were not worthy of his wrath.

However, for Zoe to call Olivia a 'damned brat'...

She deserved a death sentence!

Zoe would soon realize how easy it was to die!

Time passed quickly. In less than 20 minutes, another commotion occurred outside the doors of the hotel lobby.

Arnault, surrounded by a few bodyguards, managed to squeeze his way through the crowd at the entrance. He began to vent his anger as soon as he entered.

“Who troubled you, Mister Herbert? Tell me! They’re just asking for trouble!”

Herbert waved for Arnault to come closer, then turned to Alexander with a sinister grin.

“This is the worthless man who rented the place today, Alexander Kane. He wanted to hold a birthday party for his daughter, yet did he even ask for my consent?”

“Enough nonsense,” Herbert continued. “Now, I want everyone here to leave. Also, he injured all of my subordinates. How are you going to make up for it?”

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Today’s Bonus Offer

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What did Herbert mean, how would he make up for it?

Arnault looked around at the Dorvall family bodyguards sprawled in disarray on the ground, and his eyes widened with disbelief.

Was this bloodbath the work of this so-called ‘Alexander’? How ruthless!

“Alexander caused trouble in your hotel, and he injured Herbert. You can’t let this slide!”

Zoe clung to Herbert’s arm and pointed

accusingly at Alexander. She decided to fuel the flame, her face filled with malice.

Zoe continued, “Arnault, make them leave! Make them compensate for this! This is your hotel, and you have the final say!”

Arnault hesitated. However, his expression quickly turned stern as he approached

Alexander, questioning, “Are you Alexander

Kane, the organizer of this birthday party today?”

The amused Alexander responded, “Yes, I’m Alexander. So what? Are you here to kick me out?”

“Of course!” Arnault placed his hands on his hips, sporting a wicked grin. “You intentionally harmed people in my hotel. Others might not be able to do anything, but I can!”

Arnault continued, “I’ll have you know that all the hotel security guards will come rushing in whenever I call. The waiters, duty managers.

receptionists, janitors... There are more than seven hundred staff members here! Do you really think you can take down all of them? I don’t

give a damn about someone like you!”

Alexander found Arnault’s performance somewhat entertaining, and he almost let out a

chuckle.

“He thinks this is funny?” Zoe watched Alexander’s expression and was infuriated. She gritted her teeth and commanded, “Get on with it.

Arnault Call all the men in and kick these people all out!”

“Wait, don’t just make them leave; beat them all to the ground!” Herbert chimed in, his expression darkened. “Especially

Alexander. Give him a good beating. Beat him to death for all I care!”

Then, he taunted Alexander, “Aren’t you an amazing fighter, Alexander? I’d like to see how you’re going to fight against more

than seven hundred people! Show us what you’re made of!”

Alexander remained unbothered, simply watching Arnault with an amused glint in his eyes. “Arnault, are you sure all the hotel

staff here

listen to you?”

The question stunned Arnault, but he quickly threatened, “This is my hotel, so it’s only natural they’ll listen to me! If you challenge

me again, I’ll have them attack immediately. Beating you to death will be a piece of cake!”

Alexander could not help but stifle a laugh as he clapped.

The applause was barely noticeable in the vast hotel lobby.

However...

A steady rhythm of approaching footsteps echoed through the grand entrance. Soon, a burly bodyguard ascended the staircase

from the lobby’s second floor with a smile.

At the sight of this figure, Arnault’s face turned ashen. Next to him, Zoe’s complexion instantly paled, and even Herbert was

taken aback!

It was Bruno, the richest man in Ol’ Mare, the head of the Severn family!

“You are quite the actor, Arnault!” Bruno approached Arnault with a seemingly cheerful expression, though his voice carried an

ominous

undertone.

“Have you forgotten what happened the day before yesterday?” Bruno continued. “Are you certain you’re the owner of the Grand

Dynasty

Hotel?”

Arnault gulped and tried to force a smile onto his face, though he looked like he was on the verge of tears.

In Ol’ Mare, irrespective of status, wealth, or connections, Arnault and Bruno were not in the same league. Furthermore, Bruno

personally made an astronomical offer just three days ago, purchasing the entire hotel.

1/2:

In other words...

+15 BONUS

The owner of the hotel was not Arnault but Bruno instead.

“Mister Kane is my esteemed guest, yet you want to send him away?” Despite his age, Bruno radiated an aura of a bloodthirsty lion, and his gaze was sharp.

“Were you joking? Or is it that I, Bruno Severn, should heed your orders?”

Arnault was drenched in sweat, his plump frame trembling uncontrollably, not daring to make a sound.

How would he dare provoke Bruno? He could not, no matter what!

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If he continued this act and pushed it any further, it might cost him his life!

Sensing the unfavorable situation, Herbert forced a strained smile and said, “Sir, Severn, I’m Herbert Dorvall. Guinevere Dorvall is my aunt. and I...”

Bruno scoffed.

Guinevere was indeed a formidable woman; even the Severn family did not dare underestimate her. However, Herbert had offended the Lord of War, an unparalleled figure, a being even Regulus treated with respect!

Alexander was the mightiest force in Wyverna, a warrior that shook nations!

Bruno casually glanced at Herbert before turning his cold gaze back to Arnault, saying, “Who you are doesn’t matter. What matters is that Arnault needs to understand his own weight. Are you trying to cause trouble in my hotel? Get the hell out of there!”

Arnault was drenched in sweat and did not dare linger even for a second, quickly fleeing the scene with his bodyguards as if their lives depended on it.

“Sir Severn, you should go back, too,” Alexander finally chimed in with a smile. “You did well. Thank you.”

Bruno was elated. However, he noticed Amber standing beside Alexander and decided to conceal his emotions. He bowed

respectfully and replied, “Thank you for your praise, Mister Kane. Your reservation of this hotel and consideration of my business is greatly appreciated. I’ll make my move now.”

With that, he swiftly departed, accompanied by his trusted bodyguard, Ron.

“Damn it...” Herbert’s face twisted with rage, and he glared at Alexander as Bruno left. “Bruno bought the hotel?! I didn’t expect this at all! Today’s matter isn’t over, and we’ll settle this another time.”

With Zoe in tow, he turned to leave.

Just then, Alexander questioned calmly, “Did I say you could go?”

“Huh?” Herbert spun around menacingly. “You dare to stop me?”
Alexander chuckled.

Was Herbert an idiot? Had he not grasped the situation?
Did he truly believe Alexander would not dare to stop him?
Taking his life was like taking candy from a baby.

Alexander stared at Herbert and Zoe, his voice cold and indifferent as he uttered, “I’ve said it before—kneel and beg for my daughter’s forgiveness. Yet, you and Zoe haven’t done any of it. Instead, you’ve repeatedly provoked me. Did you really think I wouldn’t kill you?”

It was never about whether Alexander dared to kill Herbert; it was about whether he would kill him.

The Dorvall family bodyguards writhing and crying out in agony on the hotel floor were a testament that Alexander could kill

Herbert
effortlessly.

“Damn it...” Herbert glared at Alexander, breathing heavily, his eyes bloodshot.

He was the heir of the Dorvall family!

The formidable Guinevere, the head of the Dorvall family and renowned throughout Ol’ Mare, was his aunt!

“I’ll give you kudos for the stunts you pulled, Alexander, but do you really think you’re invincible just because you know a little martial arts? The Dorvall family’s influence is beyond your imagination!”

After his outburst, Herbert roughly flung Zoe’s arm from his shoulder and took out his phone to call someone grimly.

This was one of the Dorvall family’s trump cards, and for Herbert, it was his greatest reliance.

+15 BONUS

The head of the Or Mare Military, the Chief Commander, Steve!

The phone rang three times.

When Steve answered, he seemed to be in a less-than-pleasant mood.

“Herbert? Why are you calling me out of the blue?”

Herbert’s face lit up, and he shot a vicious glance at Alexander across from him. Then, he feigned a smile.

“Uncle Steve, this matter isn’t worth troubling you, but someone is causing chaos at the Grand Dynasty Hotel, and he injured all the bodyguards I brought.

“Oh, he’s an ex-soldier who served at sea not too long ago. He doesn’t have a powerful background but knows some martial arts. He’s extremely ruthless, and my bodyguards were seriously hurt.

“Uncle Steve, Ol’ Mare falls under your jurisdiction. You mustn’t turn a blind eye to this!”
Steve was fuming with anger when he

heard Herbert's words.
Today's Bonus Offer

Chapter 0039

For goodness' sake!

Just a week ago, Alexander was at the hospital to treat Amber's throat. Neil, that ignorant fool, dared to go against him, the Lord of War. At this moment, Neil was still locked up in the military jail. He had only had two meals in seven days, both of which were moldy buns with nothing else.

All because of this matter, Steve almost offended Alexander, and he had been on edge for a week.

Steve clenched his phone, his voice furious as he yelled, "This is getting on my nerves, alright. You stay right there. Herbert. I'll be there shortly! It won't take ten minutes."

Then, the call ended.

Herbert, hearing Steve's tone, burst into laughter.

Everything was going according to plan!

Though Herbert did not know why Steve was so angry, it did not matter. What mattered was that Alexander would not be able to escape Steve's fury. Even if Alexander were strong, he could not go against Steve! As the top figure in Ol' Mare's Military, both in terms of power and influence, Steve was more than capable of crushing Alexander

into dust.

Thinking of this, Herbert's spirits soared, and he became cocky. He pointed at Alexander from afar and sneered. "You're done for this time. Alexander! Taking on a hundred opponents, defeating so many of my bodyguards with a single move... I must admit

that you can fight, but what's the use? The power of my Dorvall family is something a worthless guy like you can never comprehend! In less than ten minutes, you'll be a dead man!"

Alexander turned away, not even glancing at Herbert as though nothing was happening. He warmly greeted Olivia's teacher, the other parents, and the students. "Carry on with your playtime," he smilingly said, "you don't need to worry about the rest."

Then, he turned to Amber and added, "Amber, go and have some tea with your parents. I'll be right here. Don't let this kind of trash ruin your mood; they're not worth it."

The Chesire family trio, teachers, and parents stared from a distance at the bodyguards writhing on the ground, Herbert's terrible expression, and Zoe's contorted face.

They could not help but be on edge.

How could they continue enjoying their time or have tea? Was Alexander making a joke? Their hearts were not strong enough to

withstand

such a terrifying turn of events!

“Alexander!” Zoe’s pent-up fury finally erupted, and she shouted at Alexander, “Stop acting all high and mighty here. You’re in for it shortly!”

“As for you, Amber, and your little girl? Don’t think you can escape unscathed. Herbert has made it clear; it’s either you or us today. We’ll finally settle our scores once and for all!” Alexander narrowed his eyes slowly. Alright. As they wished.

He was willing to spare Zoe’s life for Amber’s sake, but since she insisted on heading down this path, he would grant her wish!

“I’ve said it before,” Alexander stared at Zoe and spoke solemnly, “As long as you and Herbert kneel and beg for forgiveness, your sins can be forgiven. Now, however, I’ve changed my mind. Exactly at noon, the Grand Dynasty Hotel will open its doors to welcome our guests. When a guest enters, both you and Herbert will genuflect once! If you miss one guest, I’ll crush your heads!”

Countless guests were waiting outside the Grand Dynasty Hotel entrance, enticed by the free VIP-exclusive packages and the pure gold commemorative badges.

Moreover, the traffic on several nearby streets was significantly affected. The area was filled with Ol’ Mare residents dressed in festive attire. They cheered and hollered, ready to storm into the hotel.

Considering the numbers, there were at least thousands and thousands of people.

+15 BONUS

“One guest, one bow...”

Herbert was in disbelief.

He gazed at the time on his phone, wearing a maniacal smile as he said, “You can say what you want, but you’re a dead man in

a few more

minutes!”

10 minutes had passed.

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Everyone felt a strong wind, accompanied by the sound of a roaring engine.

Soon, a camouflage-painted armed helicopter descended vertically from a distance, landing right in front of the Grand Dynasty Hotel.

It was Steve.

“Clear the way!”

Steve got out of the helicopter, his combat boots hitting the ground firmly, imposingly. Having descended from the sky, he saw the densely packed crowd and everything

outside the hotel. However, he did not notice the golden plaque with Olivia's name.

The crowd in front of the hotel's main entrance parted like a tide, creating a three-meter-wide path as Steve, accompanied by four fully armed elite soldiers, strode into the banquet hall.

"Uncle Steve!" Herbert's face lit up. He rushed forward and pulled Zoe along. He was overjoyed!

Steve and Guinevere had been classmates, and they had even dated during their college days, though it eventually ended.

Thanks to this relationship, Steve had always looked after the Dorvall family, and their rise to becoming one of Ol' Mare's leading noble families was closely tied to him.

With Steve present, how much longer could Alexander keep up the charade? This matter would finally end.

"This is my fiancée, Zoe Frankell," Herbert said, enthusiastically introducing her.

Then, he pointed at Alexander, his expression turning menacing. "Uncle Steve, they caused trouble here. They injured my family's bodyguards!"

"Yes, it's him and her!" With Steve there, Zoe was emboldened, her expression turning fierce. "Uncle Steve, you mustn't let them off lightly. At the very least, break their legs! Bring them in, use harsh interrogation methods, or...eliminate them straight away!"

Steve narrowed his eyes, following Herbert and Zoe's pointing fingers to the other side. There, in the lavishly decorated banquet hall corridor beneath the vibrant multicolored lights, stood Alexander. He stood silently

with a small smirk on his face.

It seemed that he had been sneering since Steve entered the hotel.

"You... M-Mister Kane?!" Steve's face turned pale as he stammered, forcefully changing his intended 'Your Lordship' to 'Mister Kane'.

It was Alexander, again!

Steve was at a loss for words, deeply regretting his choices.

Why had he accepted the position of General in Ol' Mare? Why had he become a target whenever there was trouble?

Was it not enough that Neil troubled him, and Herbert had to add his stress?

Could these two troublemakers not pick on someone else? Why did all their problems have to come his way?

Steve was a nobody when compared to Alexander. He was not even fit to be Alexander's shoeshine boy!

Herbert began to sense that something was amiss, and his heart pounded. "Uncle Steve, did you just address Alexander as Mister Kane? Do... Do you know him? He's-

A merciless, resounding slap echoed through the hall. The furious Steve sent Herbert spinning with a powerful blow to the face. Then, he immediately bowed before Alexander remorsefully. "Mister Kane, I didn't realize you were here, and I've disrespected your presence. I hope you can forgive me."

+15 BONUS

"Don't worry about it." Alexander waved it off and added with a faint smile, "General Gonzales, you've had deep connections with the prominent families in Ol' Mare during your service, and I won't delve into this matter. However, you must not neglect your duty. I'm sure you understand my meaning. Please, move along."

As if he had been granted a pardon, Steve swiftly exited with his four personal guards and slammed the hotel's main doors shut as they left.

Herbert and Zoe stood still, feeling like they had fallen into an icy abyss. Their bodies chilled to the bone, and their hearts trembled.

This was game over for them.

Even Herbert, who had the Dorvall family's support, lost his will to resist. Regrets flooded his mind, and he wished he never crossed paths

with Alexander as he was filled with profound remorse.

"W-What's..."

Even further away, the teachers from Olivia's kindergarten, her classmates' parents, and even Patrick and Susanne, gaped at Alexander.

They were shocked and in awe.

Amber, however, was different. She had seen Steve brutally beat Neil at Ol' Mare Hospital.

For the rest, this was their first time witnessing the commanding presence of Steve, the General at Ol' Mare Military who seemed to be so profoundly affected by a mere retired soldier.

Was Alexander just an ordinary ex-soldier?

Who was he really?

On the floor, Zoe tearfully clung to Herbert's arm. "Alexander, what the hell do you want?"

Herbert's face was grotesquely swollen. He was missing several teeth, and his mouth was a mess of blood. He wailed in pain, seething with resentment and bitterness.

How he hated his fate.

Herbert's phone lay shattered on the ground, its screen cracked. Even if it had not been damaged, he would not dare call anyone else at this point. Alexander's display of power destroyed his hope.

He had lost, and he lost in a crushing defeat.

“What do I want, you ask?” Alexander chuckled. He glanced at Olivia dotingly, then turned to look down at Zoe. His gaze

immediately turned icy, sharp as a dagger, and shouted, “Max!”

A fiery red figure leaped from the second floor, a gleaming longsword in hand. In one swift motion, the blade was held at Zoe’s throat.

At the same time, Alexander closed his eyes and calmly spoke, “You asked me what I wanted, Zoe. You humiliated my wife,

destroyed my marriage, and humiliated my daughter by locking her in a cage and setting her up to be torn apart by dogs! How

about putting yourself in

their shoes?

“You’ll now receive your verdict: You must die!”

Zoe stiffened upon hearing this, and her throat tightened as she felt the chilling, impending death. She let out an instinctive

scream, “No... Alexander, you can’t-”

With a sharp swish, a cold gleam passed through the hotel’s grand lobby.

Blood splattered as a head rolled across the floor.

Zoe never managed to finish her final words before Maxine beheaded her.

Today’s Bonus Offer