

Chapter 1561

Orla was the only one who stayed.

She was slightly sensible.

Orla was a high achieving graduate of the Northeast Institute of Foreign Languages, and she also had a bright future back then.

However, she had a boyfriend when she was in college, and her boyfriend's mother forbade the boy from being with girls from the village in the mountains. Even if Orla had a beautiful and stylish appearance, she also did not get approval. In the end, the boy broke up with Orla. 1

In a fit of anger, Orla took the initiative and struck up a relationship with Huron. She only had one goal, which was to have Huron stand up for her. Huron then beat the boy up and broke his legs. Huron also broke a certain organ which made it impossible for the boy to have a descendant in this life.

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After that, Orla got with Huron. She originally had planned to leave Huron after being with him for a year and after clearing her debt. However, being enveloped in Huron's money, Orla simply could not leave Huron.

She became lazy and had deserted the profession that she had studied for. Other than going to the spa and sleeping every day, she just kept that old man, Huron, company. She was living a happy and comfortable life.

Just like that, Orla had been with Huron for three years. In those three years, Orla was most favored by Huron among the five beauties. Sometimes when Huron had some matters, he would also discuss it over with this high achieving student. So much so that when Jane was snatched away by Lenny, Orla was not frightened by Huron when he chased them away. On the contrary, she stayed after the rest of the four ladies left. "Master Huron, listen to me."

When Huron saw Orla, his mood became much better. "My sweetheart, I know you have ideas, so give me some advice. What

have ideas, so give me some advice. What should I do next?"

Orla said nonchalantly, "Master, haven't you always wanted to get rid of Lenny? Now, we can have someone else get rid of him."

Huron's eyes lit up. "Go on, continue!"

Orla confidently smiled and said, "Didn't Kidon City's Master Alex say he was coming tomorrow? Then we will not make a move today, and make Lenny think that we're afraid of him. Wait until Master Alex is near tomorrow. Then, we'll catch Lenny off guard and snatch Jane back. Lenny will then be provoked into coming over to snatch her again, just in time to meet Master Alex..."

Huron instantly slapped his thigh. "Brilliant! This tactic is brilliant! But..."
Huron became worried again. "If Master Alex does not get to see Jane after he arrives, will he..."

"Don't worry, Master Alex. We have Cindy holding down the fort here. She is Master Alex's friend... Isn't that right,

Master Alex's friend... Isn't that right, Cindy?" Orla raised her eyebrows and glanced at Cindy.

Cindy truly wanted to kick Orla to death. However, she had no other ideas, so she could only go along with Orla's method.

That night, taking advantage that no one was around, Orla secretly told Cindy, "Cindy, do you know how Lenny knew Jane had gone to visit her mother-in-law so he could snatch Jane away halfway?"

Cindy was stunned. "It was you who tipped him off?"

"That's right." Orla smiled very purely.

"You...You traitorous b*tch. Aren't you afraid that Mr. Hall will give you the most severe punishment?" Cindy glared at Orla.

"You may go tell Mr. Hall. See if my man will believe you or me," said Orla with a smile.

Cindy was speechless.

Orla then very provokingly left Cindy's. Cindy, on the other hand, had no other solutions at all

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Even when Cindy knew that Orla was playing tricks on both sides at that moment, she also could only watch with her eyes widened as Orla did her best to fawn over Alex. On the other hand, Cindy, who was the matchmaker, was thrown to the side.

Just when she was at a loss, Cindy suddenly shouted as she ran out, "Jane! You're finally here!"

When he heard that shouting, Alex also immediately stood up.

Within a minute, Jane appeared at the door of the mansion. Both Alex and Garrett were stunned at the same time when they saw her.

Chapter 1562

Garrett, who was following behind Alex, could not help but be choked up.

Alex, on the other hand, also teared up.

They saw that Jane was dressed in ragged clothes, had a half-hunched back, and was supporting her pregnant belly. She was actually led in by Cindy as if she was walking a dog. Three points, Jane's neck and her wrists, were chained together with an iron chain. The end of the chain was held in Cindy's hand.

Cindy had been made a fool by Orla in front of Alex just now. Just when she was worried about having no way to get even with Orla, she saw with her sharp eyes that Huron was leading Jane outside of the mansion and they were about to enter. Cindy then dashed out and came to the front of Huron. "Give her to me. Master Alex doesn't look too happy."

At that time, Huron still very much listened to Cindy's words. He thought that Cindy and Alex were friends. At that moment, when he handed the chain to

moment, when he handed the chain to Cindy, Huron even tried to curry favor with Cindy. "Miss Miller, you... You have to put in a good word for me with Master Alex. This iron chain was just taken off five minutes ago from a dog that was tied up in another neighbor's mansion. Just hold it like this when passing it to Master Alex, and I can guarantee that he will be happy."

Cindy thought so too.

She then immediately led Jane and said to Huron in a triumphant tone. "I know! But you take care of your sweetheart. Her heart is not with you."

After saying that, Cindy then led Jane into the mansion.

It was also at that moment that Alex finally saw his Jane.

She was the woman who had been through thick and thin with him for almost eight years. The woman who had served him as if he was the king in the past eight years. The woman was very sensible.

sensible.

Alex had not seen her for half a month, and she truly had changed drastically. There was no longer that kind of desire to live on her face since 20 days ago. She no longer had that kind of expression 20 days ago, which showed that although her life was very tough, she was very fulfilled, contented, and happy.

At that moment, Jane had a dazed expression. She had resigned herself to adversity. To the extent that, her expression was calm and peaceful.

The clothes on her were extremely dirty and her hair a hot mess.

The only smile she had was as pale as a sheet.

After not seeing her for more than twenty days, her belly had grown a lot bigger.

It had already been five months, right?

In another four months, Alex would become a father. He would be meeting his precious son or precious little princess.

However, the child's mother...

Just when Alex was about to say something, he was interrupted by Jane. She raised her head and looked at Alex with an unwaveringly calm gaze. "Your... Your tricks are truly unconventional."

At that moment, Orla, who was standing behind Alex, suddenly scolded, "How can you talk to Mr. Poole like this?"

Orla was also in the midst of anger. This was because Cindy had stolen her thunder. Cindy was one step ahead of her and she went outside to lead Jane in.

Orla knew that Cindy and Ryan were old acquaintances, and she, on the other hand, was meeting Alex the first time. In the situation where she did not know Alex, if she wanted to take advantage of this opportunity to get out of Huron's territory in one fell swoop, and then throw herself into the arms of a man like Alex who was tall, handsome, heroic, and was powerful enough to crush Huron, then she must fight to the death. ①

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Therefore, Orla did not wait for Alex to speak. She then suddenly shouted angrily at Jane, "B*tch! You've come before Master Alex, so kneel down obediently!"

After saying that, she then came to the front of Jane while dragging her slender waist and shaking her bottom. She raised her leg and kicked Jane at the back of her knees.

Jane then dropped to her knees very quickly.

That was still not enough. Orla raised her hand and viciously slapped Jane twice. "You d*mned woman! You truly made it difficult for Mr. Poole to find you. No wonder he is so angry. Things have come to this point, but you still can seduce Mr. Hall, and seduce Mr. Powell right after. You truly are very cheap!"

Chapter 1563

"Even if Master Alex forgives you, I wouldn't be able to spare a woman like you because you have brought shame to us as women."

Even though Alex was shocked at the merciless words, Jane did not respond at all. Throughout the two nights and one day that she had spent in Huron's mansion, she had gone through tortures from the six women that belonged to Huron, and in many ways, they were more creative than him when it came to torturing her. The women would have her kneel on the ground and massage their legs for them. They would pinch and twist her arms from time to time. The eldest, Orla Parkinson, was the worst amongst them all. The day before yesterday, she took a pair of sharp pliers and clamped it down on Jane's broken leg when no one was paying attention during the day.

The pain was so excruciating that Jane fell to the ground wailing, but Orla simply stepped on her hair and said, "Woman, m

stepped on her hair and said, "Woman, my man and Cindy have ordered to keep you alive and unharmed because your body is to be preserved for Mr. Poole to slice piece by piece. But I don't think that Mr. Poole would have the time to slice the meat off the leg of a woman as slutty as you, would he? What does a woman like you have to get to sleep with Mr. Poole, and for ten whole years no less?? You even got to bear his child! Why?? What's so good about you?? You don't even hold a candle to my excellence, okay?? I used to be an excellent student who studied in a college that specializes in foreign languages. I used to speak foreign languages fluently, but why did I end up being abandoned by some poor boy, when a woman like you gets to be by Mr. Poole's side for almost ten years! I hate you!

When Mr. Poole gets here, I am going to watch as he slices you into pieces. Oh, but not before I make you watch as I f*ck him!

"

The overbearing jealousy within Orla had twisted her in the most perverted way. She continued until the inside of Jane's

She continued until the inside of Jane's thigh was completely covered in blood. That night, Jane was in so much pain that she could not fall asleep, but still, she did not resist. She knew that everyone, including Orla, Cindy, and Huron, had obtained the approval they needed from Alex. Without Alex's approval, none of them would have dared to beat her; which was why no matter how many times Orla slapped her across the face, kicked at her, or asked her to kneel, Jane remained numb.

Jane looked at Alex with a blank and numb expression. "Do it already, if you want to slice me into pieces, but for the sake of the seven to eight years I've spent with you, let Noah's mother go. He has already been killed by you all. Just how unlucky can he be to have to pay with his own life over saving and taking care of a pregnant woman like me? The Alex I know doesn't take the lives of innocents. I agree on being sliced into pieces by you because I no longer want to live. All I can do now is to beg for you to let Noah's mother go. Please!"

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Jane pleaded in a hoarse voice as she stared at Alex with dry eyes. There was not a tear in her eyes, and there was not the slightest sign of emotion in her voice.

Her carelessness had provoked Orla and Cindy. Orla pulled at Jane's ear in disbelief and gritted out, "You are in no place to speak in front of Mr. Poole."

Lifted half-way from the ground by Orla, Jane was forced into an awkward position of kneeling half-way with her hands supporting her pregnant belly. She lifted her gaze to meet Alex's eyes and said, "Alex... Lill me." 1

Startled, Orla dropped Jane abruptly and stuttered, "How dare you call Mr. Poole b y his name?"

Chapter 1564

Just as Orla was speaking, her plump bottom received a forceful kick from behind. It was Alex who did it. He kicked with every bit of strength he had and sent Orla flying toward the wall by the door.

Just then, Huron happened to be walking in. Orla first slammed into the wall before bouncing off to land on Huron, knocking him down to the ground as well. Since Huron had been used to being arrogant in his own house, he immediately sat up and barked, "Who is it that dares to cause troubles in my territory?? I'm going to have your head!"

Right after finishing his sentence, he managed to spot the man in a long navy-blue trench-coat who stood sternly like an iron tower. The man's fierce glare pierced into Huron and he immediately fell back to the ground powerlessly.

"Ma--Master Alex, wh--when did you arrive?" he stuttered senselessly, "You... You didn't tell me, I would have gone to the airport to receive you... No... Wait, u m... There isn't an airport here in White

m... There isn't an airport here in White Ocean City..." Huron then turned to look at Cindy, who was standing behind Alex. 1

Cindy had already been stunned into a dazed state. Her lips were pale and all her limbs were shaking. She looked at Alex's subordinate Garrett and saw that he had already rushed his way toward Jane.

Garrett kneeled on the ground and helped Jane up as he addressed her distinctly, "Mrs. Poole... Mrs. Poole!"

Both Cindy and Huron gaped. Orla, who was bleeding from the mouth due to the kick Alex had landed on her, froze as blood streamed down her mouth and fell on her splendid dress, which stood out brightly in a rather marvelous manner. However, Orla was no longer in any position to check on her dress or the blood, as she could not even be bothered with the pain, and simply muttered, "You... You called... You called this b*tch... No no no, what did you call her?"

"The keys!" Garrett set the dazed Jane down and turned to walk toward Huron, who had lost all strength in his body, and

who had lost all strength in his body, and stepped on Huron's obese stomach. "

Where are the keys?"

"Keys, k--k--keys? Wh--What keys?"

Huron asked.

"The keys to the chain on Mrs. Poole's wrists and neck!" Garrett roared.

"K--Keys?" Frightened, Huron began to drip with sweat, but he truly did not have the key. He had snatched Jane from Lenny in secret when Lenny was not paying attention. It all happened in a rush and when he was close to reaching home, Huron found out that Alex was coming and instantly came up with an idea to chain Jane up with chains that were used on dogs.

In a place about one kilometer away from where Huron lived was one of the subordinates of his follower who kept a few German Shepard in the house. Huron asked the subordinate to lock the dogs away, take down their chains, and hand them over to him. He then chained Jane up and, once the chains were secured, he simply threw the keys away into some

them over to him. He then chained Jane up and, once the chains were secured, he simply threw the keys away into some bushes nearby. He had forgotten where exactly he had thrown the keys, so how was he supposed to find them?

"Screw you!" Garrett appeared to be even more enraged than Alex. He started stomping on Huron's stomach with full force, each stomp harder than the last.

"Ow... Ow... Ouch...!" Huron wailed with pain as all his subordinates watched from outside the porch, but no one dared to approach and protect him. Each one of those men knew that if they stood a chance to protect him, Huron would have surrendered and not put up with the beating.

Chapter 1565

All the men stared in fear at the man that stood behind the man who was beating Huron. The man was dressed in a navy blue trench-coat and was as powerful as a king. The almighty man was squatting down in front of the woman who looked no different than an actual dog, his clean and big hands touching her filthy, chained wrists.

"How is it, Alex? Is... Is this fun enough for you?" Jane retracted her arms in chains abruptly. Her expression was still blank with no sign of tears in her eyes. She simply stared at Alex and continued with a tone so calm that it sounded as though she was discussing the matters of some other people. "I... You probably couldn't imagine that in a civilized society, humans would still be treated this way, could you? I've already gotten used to it. When I was little, my siblings all had their beds and rooms, while I had to sleep in the corridor. When they simply couldn't think of a game they were interested in, they would tie me up and force me to bark like a dog on the ground.

force me to bark like a dog on the ground. But then, never have I thought that one day, I would actually be chained up like a dog and taken to you like this. Is this... your new way of playing? I don't know... if this is stimulating enough for you." She looked at Alex impassively.

"Jane..." Alex's voice became extremely hoarse. "I'm sorry, Jane. I'm sorry, it's my fault. I got here so late." He then pulled Jane into his embrace.

Alex's expensive coat contrasted with the filthy and ragged woman with chains on her wrists and neck, but just like that, he wrapped his arms around her fiercely, and the moment he did, tears started falling from his eyes. "Jane, I've never been more frightened before. I've been in wars and experienced all sorts of dangerous circumstances, but I've never been this frightened before. I've been so scared for the past two weeks. I was scared that I wouldn't ever see you again, that we would be torn apart by death. Luckily, you're still alive, Jane. As long as you are alive. I'm not dreaming. I'm not dreaming. I've finally found you again,

dreaming. I've finally found you again, Jane. I am hearing your voice and I'm holding you in my arms. This isn't a dream, and you are still alive..."

The feelings that Alex had at the time could not not be described by words. Excitement. Emotional. None of those would begin to describe it. He felt as though he was in a situation where his life was hanging by a thread and managed to dodge the bullet and survive. He felt even more excited than escaping danger himself. He held Jane, who was still dazed, in his arms and roared at Garrett, "Get the tools and cut the chains from Jane's body!"

Just then, Garrett was already walking toward Alex with a pair of pliers, which was brought to him by Huron's subordinates. When Garrett was walking past Huron, he came close to beating Huron with the pliers, but he knew that cutting the chains off Jane was the most important. ①

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"It's okay, Jane. It's okay now." Alex tapped Jane gently on the back and said with determination, "You won't suffer any more from now on. Come, let's go home. Come home with me, Jane."

Jane stared at him blankly. "Alex, what new game are you planning to use on me now?"