



Chapter 0013

Even if they sought peace once more, it would not suffice. They needed to surrender the Skyflower or face annihilation.

...

About three hours later, the capital of Serandsi was in chaos. Over a dozen stealth aircraft had broken through the surveillance and launched a surprise attack on Serandsi.

Serandsi Palace was shrouded in smoke, flames reaching the skies.

Alexander personally led the Four Dukes of War, Seven Barons of War, and 108 Generals, taking less than half an hour to defeat the 8000 elite troops of Serandsi. They killed the marshal, ten Lords of War, and over 30 generals...

Serandsi suffered devastating losses, with at least two-thirds of their top forces lost in action. More than half of those losses were directly caused by Alexander.

After this battle, Serandsi was left severely weakened. Without a decade or more of recovery, they had no hope of regaining their strength!

The world stood in shock.

"Find out everything for me! What's Alexander up to again?"
Angry roars, one after another, echoed across North

Mureica, the Eunora nations, the frigid Arctica, and the boundless desert...

In heavily guarded war rooms, military bases kept secret from the public, and highly classified military channels, the furious shouts resounded in the ears of high-ranking military officials. 1

The incident was nothing short of shocking. 1

The Temple of War's attack on Serandsi, the destruction of Serandsi Palace, and the complete absence of casualties delivered a devastating blow to Serandsi in less than 28 minutes.

The power held by the Temple of War, or more accurately, by Alexander, was terrifying. It was simply unbelievable!

The world's major powers, including Wyverna, had all their intelligence agencies working around the clock, frantically investigating everything that happened.

They speculated that the ambitious ruler of Serandsi must have provoked Alexander in some way. Otherwise, why would the Temple of War launch this attack? Moreover, what exactly did Alexander want to achieve?

As the world's powerhouses scrambled to investigate the Temple of War's actions, Alexander was already flying back to Wyverna in a Chaos Dragon fighter jet. 1

He held a pink flower resembling an edelweiss in his left



hand and a flight communicator in his right hand. He smiled and spoke, "Your Majesty, it's just a minor matter. Don't worry. I was just there to pick a flower, but Abraham didn't seem to know his place and wanted to fight me."

Alexander continued, "He was clearly no match for me, so I burned down his Serandsi Palace to remind him. That's all."

On the other end of the phone, Regulus Windsor, the highly esteemed ruler of Wyverna, listened to Alexander's casual laughter. Even with half his wits, he could guess that the flower Alexander was talking about was undoubtedly Serandsi's national flower, the one and only in the entire world.

"Alex, don't you know that your immense power has disrupted the balance between the major nations? It led to you staying away from the front lines and forming the Temple of War. Not even two quiet years have passed, and you nearly annihilated Serandsi. This only makes the powerhouses even more tense!" Regulus was a little exasperated.

"Those fossils have been calling me like crazy, asking if I sent you on some secret mission and whether you'd go after them," Regulus continued, chuckling. "They're all terrified of you."

Alexander smiled. The 'fossils' Regulus referred to were the rulers of Wyverna's enemies, but this time, they had guessed wrong.



The Temple of War could not care less about them. After all, the ruler of Serandsi had surrendered, and the Skyflower was in hand.

This mission was a complete success.

"Tell them to stop guessing aimlessly," Alexander replied, gripping his communicator. "Let them know that as long as they don't provoke Wyverna, the Temple of War won't trouble them either. If anyone dares to covet Wyverna, Serandsi Palace today will be their fate. Those who harm Wyverna will be punished."

Regulus was immensely relieved. He was grateful that Wyverna had the Temple of War, an organization fiercely loyal to Wyverna and ruthless against its enemies, all thanks to Alexander. 2

Alexander ended the call and sat in the cockpit, toying with the pink exotic flower in his hand anticipantly.

With the Skyflower in hand, there was hope for Amber's throat. By modern medical techniques and a thorough rehabilitation of her throat's blood vessels and nerves, coupled with the ingestion of the flower's stem juice, Amber's voice could be completely restored.

Her voice, her joy, her smile...

Today's operation was worth it.
He destroyed a nation, all for her happiness.