

His Lordship Alexander Kane by Useless Caesar

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Chapter 0508

The embrace shared by Alexander and Amber was brief.

"You are... Alexander!"

Right then, about ten meters away, Quidel was propping up Vischer's limp body, his eyes locked on Alexander with a wild, spinning madness.

It had to be him, no doubt about it!

The blur of motion from just seconds before was impossibly quick, terrifyingly so, far beyond what any vital energy Grandmaster could manage.

It was a speed that not even the supreme grand martial could hope to match!

Then there was the dagger, thrown as an afterthought.

A simple blade, yet it tore through Vischer's vital energy shield as if it were paper, effortlessly piercing his throat and killing him in an instant.

Could this be the work of the legendary Alexander, the so-called king of Ol' Mare?

Alexander...

In his final moments, Gerald had tapped out a C on his phone screen. However, he must have meant A. It was Alexander who had taken down Gerald!

"Run!!!"

With that thought, Quidel bellowed, tossing aside Vischer's lifeless body and bolting away in a mad dash. His fingers were already flying over his phone's keypad before he even fully turned.

Run?

Not far off, eight of the Jess family's finest guards snapped out of their shock in an instant, each darting off in a different direction, desperate to escape.

"Amber, shut your eyes. What comes next would be brutal," Alexander whispered.

Alexander finally let go of his wife, his hand tenderly brushing her tear-soaked cheeks. He turned to Callie beside him with a soft smile. "Miss Xanthos, better close your eyes. Scenes like this can haunt your dreams."

No sooner had he spoken than he took off like a shot.

The ground cracked beneath his feet as he launched forward, stones and debris flying in all directions. His speed was something out of legend, like the ancient tales of Wyverna where heroes crossed lands in a single step. That was beyond fast; it was supernatural.

He became a blur.

In the blink of an eye, Alexander disappeared. Eight of the Jess family's best had scattered in every direction, covering distances that should have been impossible. However,

Alexander closed the gap effortlessly.

Eight Grandmaster-level fighters had not seen what was coming. Their bodies were still in full flight, legs pumping furiously. However, their heads had exploded, leaving nothing but headless bodies sprinting blindly, blood spurting from their necks in a gruesome fountain five meters high.

"He's a devil... an actual devil!"

Farther back, the family butler, Quidel, had made it over three hundred meters. He caught a glimpse of a headless body and felt a terror so deep his legs nearly gave out.

How could Alexander move so fast? What unearthly power did he wield?

"He won't catch me. He can't possibly catch me!"

After catching that fleeting glimpse, Quidel unleashed his full power, the might of a Grandmaster at the peak level of his craft. His frail, elderly frame withered even more as he tapped into his last reserve of strength, his legs pulsing with a life force that betrayed his desperate final gambit. Ignoring the severe toll it took on his body, he moved with a speed that rivaled the supreme grand martial legends.

However, it was not fast enough.

"There are fewer than five people on this earth who can slip from my grasp, and you're not one of them," a voice declared.

Ahead of Quidel, a youthful silhouette took shape. Alexander was there twenty meters away, his gaze fixed on the terror-stricken man before him. He shook his head slowly. "Smart move, knowing you couldn't win and choosing to run. However, the second you laid a hand on my wife, your fate was sealed."

"Your time is up. Die!"

An invisible force struck with precision, piercing Quidel's forehead. Momentum carried his body forward, not an inch too far, until he tumbled lifelessly at Alexander's feet.

"To think you'd dare harm Amber, death is too good for you."

Alexander looked down at Quidel's body with a detached, disdainful sneer. He stepped closer, pried open the dead man's hand, and examined the cell phone that had been clutched within. His eyes narrowed slightly.

Just two seconds earlier, Quidel had managed to send a message.

The recipient was Erick, patriarch of the Jess family.

The message was a single, urgent command.

[Run!]

Chapter 0509 Erick could become the head of the Jess family. Of course, he was not a fool.

Upon receiving the text message, he would certainly lead the elite of the Jess family to quickly retreat, leaving only the old, young, women, and children...

After a brief moment of contemplation, Alexander shook his head slowly.

People may decline and fall but still maintain the illusion of prosperity. The northern region was vast, with continuous mountains. As long as one hid in the deep mountains, it would be difficult to find them quickly. If they hid in caves or underground, it would be hard to locate them even with the use of the Temple of War's high-altitude satellites.

"Let them eke out a few more days!" Alexander no longer dwelled on it, crushing Mister Quidel's phone in his hand. Then, he leaped up, and within moments, he returned once again to Amber and Callie's side.

The two women had calmed down considerably. Following Alexander's instructions, they kept their eyes tightly shut. Even when they heard Alexander's footsteps, they did not open their eyes.

Bang, bang, bang...

Eight consecutive bursts rang out as Alexander successively dealt with the eight headless bodies of the Jess family's elite. Then, he returned to their side, smiling softly.

"It's done."

Done? Callie and Amber's bodies trembled slightly. Subconsciously, they opened their eyes and glanced around, finally feeling completely relieved.

Indeed, everything was fine! The surroundings were desolate, I without a trace of the Jess family's killers. Obviously, everything had been taken care of! "If Luca hadn't called me today, the consequences would have been unimaginable." Alexander took Amber's hand, his gaze gentle yet serious. "Remember, no matter what, always have Luca by your side. Your safety is more important than anything else." Amber's cheeks burned. She tightly grasped her husband's large hand, blushing and saying nothing. "Miss Xanthos, it's safe here now.

Amber and I should take our leave." Alexander did not say much more, just nodded, not even paying attention to the electric car parked nearby. Amber naturally took his arm, gradually walking away under Callie's gaze.

"Sob, sob, sob!" Callie finally withdrew her gaze. She squatted on the ground, hugging her knees, and crying bitterly.

She lost, truly lost! After waiting eagerly for Alexander for over a decade, he had become a stranger. He did not even notice the electric bike, a relic of their childhood memories, belonging to their innocent years! Everything had become like a dream, dissipating into thin air. Now, he only belonged to Amber.

"Callie, why are you crying?" : Having cried for who knows how long, a deep, rugged male voice suddenly sounded in Callie's ear. "What happened to the car? It exploded so fiercely... Oh, there's a smell of blood here!" It was Callie's brother, Tacker Xanthos!

"Tacker!" Callie's emotions almost spiraled out of control, her shoulders trembling.

"It's the Jess family! The butler and Vischer wanted to kill me and Amber.

[tis Bil The Jess family?

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Before Callie could finish, Tacker's pupils suddenly contracted! Not long ago, he

his

Ywain, to attend Gextherm

Gerald's funeral at

the Jess household. There was supposed to be a final banquet, but

Erick suddenly announced its cancellation and hurriedly left the memorial hall.

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Various forces were speculating that surely something unknown had happened, but he never thought it but he never would be related to his sister!

"Reporting in!" At this moment, a dozen or so black-clad youths quickly gathered around. The content is on

One of them bowed respectfully with a serious expression. "We found Quidel's body nearby, along with eight pools of flesh, and..."

At this point, he pointed to the ground not far away, his face showing signs of (i shock. "And Vischer's body!" Not a single survivor...

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"Bury the bodies on the spot. We absolutely cannot let other forces know." Tacker's expression turned stern, reaching but to grasp his sister's wrist, his voice low and commanding. "Callie, we're going home. We must report this matter to Dad immediately!"

Chapter 0510 About half an hour later, they arrived at the Xanthos family estate in the north.

"Dad!" In the living room of the villa, Tacker clenched his fists tightly and spoke in a deep voice to Ywain, "While Gerald's funeral was ongoing, the Jess family attempted to assassinate Callie. It was led by Quidel." He recounted everything that had happened before in detail.

The Jess family? Ywain narrowed his eyes slightly, his gaze shifting rapidly.

Something was not right!

The Xanthos family and the Jess family had no grudges in the past and no conflicts in recent days. Moreover, as one of the three major powerhouses in the north, the Xanthos family's strength far surpassed that of the Jess family.

Why would the Jess family overstep their bounds and send someone to assassinate Callie? There must be some hidden motive! After pondering for a moment, Ywain turned to look at the disheartened Callie on the sofa and asked in a low voice, "Callie, did the Jess family say anything to you before they acted? Can you guess why they targeted you?" Why?

Callie's pretty face turned pale, still how cold Alexander was when he left.

She smiled bitterly at Ywain. "Dad, it must be a misunderstanding. The Jess family thinks that Gerald's death was orchestrated by the Xanthos family!" So that was it!

Ywain raised an eyebrow slightly, his gaze suddenly sharp.

The cause of Gerald's death had always been shrouded in mystery, with the funeral only mentioning accidental death.

Unexpectedly, they believed that the Xanthos family was responsible for Gerald's death.

The real culprit could not be anyone else. The prime suspect could only be Alexander Kane! "Before the funeral ended, Erick suddenly left. They must have known the assassination failed, so they fled early." Ywain pondered for a long time before speaking again, "Their attempt to assassinate Callie must not be taken lightly. However, since the Jess family has vanished, we won't be able to find them even if we seek revenge.

Therefore, let's put this matter on hold for now and have our people investigate quietly!" Remember, until the investigation is concluded, all information about this matter must be kept confidential. No one is to leak anything!" Callie did not react, while Tacker - added slowly, agreeing with Ywain's decision.

The Jess family...

Ywain glanced at his daughter, who looked ashen-faced, then turned his gaze toward the direction of the Jess family, narrowing his eyes gradually.

Where would Erick and the descendants of the Jess family hide? It was late at night. Deep within the dense northern forest in the Inkstone Mountain Range was the most remote area in the entire north, as well as the desolate mountains that major powers were too lazy to contest for.

The mineral resources within the mountains have been fully exploited since the early eras. With the sparse population, there was no commercial value whatsoever.

More importantly, the terrain within the mountains was treacherous, with numerous mine shafts left over from the mining operations. It was spacious enough to accommodate thousands of people without any issues.

"girl" Under the pitch-black night, over a hundred descendants of the Jess family looked at Erick standing at the entrance of the mine shaft, their faces full of resentment.

"Why do we have to leave our home? Who killed Quidel and Vischer?!" Erick shook his head silently.

He did not know!

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The message sent back by Quidel only said to run. Then, there was no further explanation. It was inferred that the opponent's strength was undoubtedly formidable. They did not even have the time to make a phone call.

Read the latest chapter there!

Such an opponent was at least a heavyweight of dominant strength or possibly even a Martial Overlord! Ding, twang...

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Just as Erick was contemplating, a sharp, metallic sound of a stringed instrument suddenly resounded through the deep mountain forest.

Following it was a hoarse voice, tinged with a hint of indiscernible emotion.

"One of the top ten first-class families

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in the North, the Jess family, has

actually fallen to this state. It's truly lamentable." "Gerald acted on his own, almost exposing his identity. Since he's already dead, this seat will let it slide and not pursue it further!"