

His Lordship Alexander Kane by Useless Caesar

#Chapter 511 – 520

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Chapter 511

Chapter 0511 Swish! The moment the hoarse voice rang out, Erick's heart tightened suddenly. He bolted out of the mine, staring fixedly in the direction of the sound, feeling as if facing a formidable enemy. "Who exactly are you, and how do you know our Jess family's hiding spot?" "You said Gerald acted on his

own...

Who are you?" Of course, it was the leader of the Black Maple organization, known as the Master, a cloaked man who never revealed his true face! Clap, clap, clap...

Hundreds of meters away, the cloaked man held a lyre floating on the tips of trees and dry branches before gently landing in front of Erick. He paid no attention to the large group of people.

"Gerald's abacus was engraved with a maple leaf pattern. You are his older brother. You should be familiar with this pattern, right?" Maple leaf? Erick's heart shook, his gaze filled with astonishment. His brother, Gerald, rarely let go of the black iron abacus in his hand. His mastery of hidden weapons was also of unknown origin.

Erick had asked him repeatedly, but Gerald remained tight-lipped, never revealing any information.

He had certainly seen the maple leaf pattern on the abacus more than once and had thought it was just a simple

decorative pattern.

Now, it seemed far from as simple as he had imagined! "I taught Gerald how to use his weapons personally. Thirty years ago, on the night of the full moon of the Mid-Autumn Festival, Gerald swore allegiance to me. Three months ago, I personally ordered the Black Maple Organization under my command to secretly investigate Alexander Kane." "However, Gerald clearly violated my orders by taking action against Alexander on his own, leading to this fatal calamity!" What?! Erick trembled violently, his face full of disbelief,

The one who killed Gerald was not the Xanthos family, but that boy named Alexander?! Also...

The cloaked figure before him was Gerald's master and also the leader of the Black Maple Organization!!! "Gerald is dead. You will now take over his position." The masked man lightly stroked his instrument and casually played a few notes before letting out a hoarse chuckle. "He is one of my eight disciples, one of the Eight Great Angels, the Divine Calculator. After you join the organization and take his place, it will only benefit the Jess family. There's no harm!" Erick stepped back half a step, firmly protecting the Jess family behind him, his gaze flickering faster and faster, Pledge allegiance to the Black Maple Organization? Thirty years ago, the Black Maple Organization attacked, leading to a confrontation between the northern magnates, resulting in mutual destruction.

After many years, the northern forces had recovered, while the Black Maple Organization continued to be besieged, having long since disappeared. What was the Black Maple Organization compared to the northern forces? Pledging allegiance to them meant being enemies with all the northern forces. The consequences for the Jess family were clear. It was a dead end!

"Are you doubting my strength?" The masked man evidently saw through Erick's concerns, emitting a cold chuckle. "Even if the three major northern magnates, the Kane family, the Xanthos family, and the Foster family join forces, I wouldn't bat an eye." "If you don't believe it, then challenge me. I don't mind taking action once to show you what a real powerhouse is!" It was a clear provocation! Erick's forehead started to sweat, his hands gripping and loosening, but he dared not act rashly.

Although he did not know the strength of the Master, just the oppressive aura emanating from him was enough to

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indicate that his strength far

surpassed that of a supreme grand martial, likely a genuine Martial

Overlord, but the Martial Overlord would be close to invincible! "You're seared. The

masked man shook his head indifferently. "In terms of courage, you are far inferior to

Gerald. He never hesitates, which is why I admire him." With that said, he slowly turned around and walked into the nearby dense forest of the night, leaving only a hoarse voice echoing in the mountains. Read the latest chapter there!

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"Joining the Black Maple is the Jess family's opportunity to rise," "will soon show you that even if Alexander can enter the northern market, he won't be able to stand firm.

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Six out of ten top families will join forces to thwart the New Chesire The New Group's plans to enter the north completely!"

Chapter 0512 Among the top ten elite families, six of them...

As the masked man said that, Erick's eyes widened in disbelief.

It meant that six major families had all joined the Black Maple Organization! "Black... Black Maple..." He murmured to himself as if trying to make a decision, then suddenly looked up to the sky and roared, "If what you're saying is true, the Jess family is willing to submit, but you must guarantee that these six major families will make a move against Alexander!" In the distant dense forest, there was utter silence.

After an unknown amount of time passed, the hoarse voice of the masked man finally resounded once more, drifting from the depths of the dense forest far away.

There was only a cold laugh.

"Hehe!" Meanwhile, on the top floor of the New Chesire Group subsidiary, in the general manager's office.

The atmosphere was tense, the temperature in the room kept rising! Since Alexander took charge of the northern region, he had less time with Amber. Now reunited after a

short separation, they were entangled in the lounge next to the office, relieving the pain of longing.

Three full days had passed, yet the joy of their reunion had not diminished.

Meanwhile, the Northern Beauty series skincare products had finally passed clinical trials and officially entered production, marching into the northern market through the five major customs checkpoints! "Mister Kane, Miss Chesire!" Someone knocked on the office door at half past one in the morning. Alfred held a beautifully packaged Northern Beauty in his hand, looking extremely urgent. "There's a big problem. Our new product just launched, and counterfeit products have immediately appeared on the market!" Oh? Alexander glanced at the already asleep Amber, gently kissed her delicate face, then closed the door behind him and walked into the corridor.

"Mister Kane!" Alfred was sweating profusely, handing the Northern Beauty to Alexander. "It's only the first day of our new product launch, and the counterfeits have already followed closely. I specifically had someone buy a box for you to see!"

Alexander waved his hand slightly, indicating for Alfred to calm down. He then examined the counterfeit product in his hand, his gaze gradually becoming solemn.

From the appearance and packaging, the counterfeit is almost indistinguishable from the genuine product. Upon opening the package, there was no discernible difference in smell or texture either, making it

extremely challenging for the average consumer to spot the fake, "Even our group's core technical personnel find it hard to distinguish between the real and the counterfeit!"

Alfred looked at the imitation in Alexander's hand, his face filled with bitterness. "In just one day, we've received over three hundred complaints. Consumers who used the counterfeit product experienced redness, swelling, itching, and some even severe allergic reactions." "I believe it must be the work of the northern tycoons. They want to completely ruin our Northern Beauty product series!" Northern tycoons? They were asking for death!

"Understood." Alexander waved his hand lightly, tossing the imitation in his hand into the trash bin at the end of the corridor before saying softly, "There's no need to involve Amber in this counterfeit incident. Let's not worry her." "Before dawn today, I will personally handle it!" Alfred's body shook, immediately nodding deeply before hurrying off.

Counterfeit products...

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Alexander walked to the corner of the corridor, looking out into the dark amuse night, a kind of amusement creeping onto his lips. Read the latest chapter there!

Under the Temple of War banner were its Four Dukes of War, Seven Barons of

War, 108 Generals, and tens of

thousands of elite soldiers, This undefeated army's stronghold lies in the North!

"Maxine" He pulled out his phone, sending a brief message.

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[Who is secretly producing

counterfeit Northern Beauty
om
products? Find that out immediately!)

Chapter 0513 On the outskirts of Yondere City in the north, a newly completed steel - structured factory was held.

The patriarch of the Jentsch family, Harper, personally inspected each production line, watching with great satisfaction as the Northern Beauty products were continuously produced.

His face bore a proud smile.

Fortune favors the bold! For over a decade now, he had inherited the family business and became the contemporary head of the Jentsch family. Despite his efforts to manage and thrive, in the midst of the towering wealthy families in the north, he could barely hold on. He barely managed to rise to the status of a third-rate family.

However, just half a month ago, six first-rate family heads had come together to visit, jointly supporting the Jentsch family with funds, specifically to build this factory, intended for producing knockoffs of the New Chesire Group.

In just one day, 500,000 boxes of knockoff products had been produced! The hard-earned reputation of the New Chesire Group was effortlessly destroyed by them. The produced knockoffs were so authentic that consumers could not tell the difference.

According to the six family heads, as long as they completely ruined the New Chesire Group, the Jentsch family

could move forward and directly become a second-rate family in the north! "The factory here is quite impressive." Just as Harper was secretly rejoicing, a voice of a young man came from afar at the entrance of the factory.

"The production line, the staff, the transportation system, and the supporting facilities are all complete.

Clearly, a lot of effort has been put into this." "I guess a factory, used for producing imitations, seems too much of a waste.

It's better off being given to me for producing genuine products. It would also save a lot on transportation costs.

What does the head of the Jentsch family think about this?"

"Who is it?!" Harper was startled and reflexively turned around. Upon seeing the young man at the entrance of the factory, his pupils first constricted, then instantly relaxed.

He had thought something major had happened, but it turned out there was only one person!

"Do you know I am the head of the Jentsch family? Yet you dare to act so arrogantly? Are you getting bored of being alive?!" He stared at Alexander, a cold snort escaping his lips. "Did you just ask for my factory? Nonsense! Speak, how did you find your way here? Confess quickly!" Alexander shook his head and smiled.

Finding this place was so simple.

(* +15 BONUS With Maxine personally involved and the full operation of the Temple of War's intelligence system, a mere imitation factory could not escape detection under the surveillance satellites. In just half an hour, they were found! "Go on." Alexander smiled

calmly, looking at Harper. ""Half a month ago, this place was just wasteland, but now it's a fully equipped modern industrial plant." "Relying solely on the Jentsch family, it's absolutely impossible to accomplish such a huge project. Who is pulling the strings behind the scenes? Remember, you only have one chance.

If you say the wrong thing, you'll face the consequences!" Huh? Harper was first taken aback,

then his face filled with arrogance.

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This kid must be bored of living! How

dare he intrude recklessly into the lion's den and flaunt his prowess in front of the Jentsch family?! In the family past, he might have been wary to some extent, but now, there are

guards arranged in the factory from the six major families, all martial arts experts with vital energy. Each family dispatched 10, bringing the total to 60! "Kid, you brought this upon yourself. Read the latest chapter there!

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Don't blame me for being ruthless!"

Harper said confidently, throwing a harsh remark at Alexander, then waved his hand vigorously. "Men!" Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh! A total of sixty burly figures, all

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wielding batons, swooped in from all directions, forming layers upon layers around Alexander, "Now you know how formidable I am, right?!" With so many bodyguards present, Harper's expression grew even more arrogant as he taunted Alexander madly, "Kid, now confess honestly. Who told you about this place?" "Speak up, and I can show mercy and spare your life! If you don't speak, don't blame me for being heartless.

This time next year will be your memorial day!"

Chapter 0514 How could a third-rate family possibly possess 60 powerful martial artists? 'It seemed my earlier speculation was indeed correct. The Jentsch family must have another source of support...' Alexander's expression remained unchanged as he paid no attention to the 60 bodyguards. His gaze remained fixed on Harper's face as he spoke lightly, "I gave you a chance earlier, and it still stands. Tell me, who is pulling the strings behind the scenes?" "Of course, you can choose not to speak. I have ways to find out. If the Jentsch family is willing to be a scapegoat, I don't mind taking the opportunity to eradicate your family completely!" This lad might actually have some ability to be able to face the bodyguards of the six major families and still dare to be so audacious.

Harper stared at Alexander, rapidly weighing the pros and cons in his mind. On one side were the six major families; on the other, the arrogant youngster of unknown origin. The foundation on which their Jentsch family survived had always been to play it safe, never to make enemies easily! "Mister Jentsch, why are you hesitating?!" Among the 60 powerful bodyguards, a burly man spoke boldly, "You're actually intimidated by a brat with us here?" "What's the matter? Does the position of a second-class aristocratic family no longer interest your Jentsch family? Or are you afraid of this kid

and planning to retreat in the face of battle, becoming an indecisive fence-sitter?"
Umm...

Harper's heart trembled, no longer daring to hesitate. With determination surging in his heart, he pointed at Alexander and roared, "Capture this kid for me! Be careful, don't kill him.

Capture him alive and hand him over to the six family heads for disposal!" Rumble! The 60 bodyguards surged forward like tigers descending from a mountain, wielding their riot batons furiously.

The batons whistled through the air, raining down a frenzy of blows on Alexander.

"Six family heads? Harper, you're quite clever!" Alexander smiled faintly, then lifted his foot and gently stamped.

"Scram!" Boom! Power surged everywhere! Beneath his feet, the concrete factory floor burst with a resounding crack, sending a flurry of sand and gravel flying violently like high-speed bullets fired from a sniper rifle, piercing through the bodies of the group of bodyguards.

Decay and destruction in the air as bodies flung into the air!

Harper's Adam's apple bobbed up and down, and he was trembling like a sieve.

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He was nearly scared out of his wits! The Jentsch family, a mere third-rate family, naturally dared not offend the six major northern families nor provoke the arrogant youngster before him.

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When he said to capture him alive and hand him over to the six family heads for disposal clearly indicated O

to Alexander that the one behind the O

Jentsch family was indeed the six major northern families! If Alexander could escape, the Jentsch family could avoid offending both sides by delivering the message to the six major families and not showing cowardice in front of these bodyguards.

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His cunning plan was obviously seen through by this 'arrogant youngster' at a glance!

"Smart people often live longer, and the head of the Jentsch family is indeed a smart man."

of

Alexander smiled faintly, speaking softly to Harper, "Now tell me, who are the heads of the six major families you mentioned just now?"

Kane!" With a howl, Harper bowed frantically to Alexander, tears streaming down his face as he wailed, ""Mister Kane, have mercy, spare us. The Jentsch family is just a merely third-rate small family. The Jentsch family dare not resist the six family leaders!" "The Jentsch family was merely a tool in their hands. The factory and the formula for counterfeit products were all provided by the six major families. I was coerced into it. Mister Kane, please investigate this matter thoroughly." "Oh, the six major families are the Locksong family, Rathbone family, saunders family, Weiss family, Kramer family, and Laurel family! I guarantee with the lives of the 37 members of the

Jentsch family that I am not lying!" So it was them...

A glint of insight flashed in Alexander's eyes. His expression gradually relaxed as he looked at Harper, who was crying and begging for mercy. He spoke with a gentle smile, "I will deal with them later. As for you..." "I am willing to submit to you, Mister Kane!" Before Alexander could finish, Harper trembled, his voice completely hoarse from crying. "Mister Kane, I have long wanted to swear allegiance to you with the Jentsch family! Ever since Frank, the head of the Redwine family, pledged himself to you, I have been calculating, hoping to seek refuge with the Redwine family!"

"But, but... our Jentsch family's assets only amount to 450 million, we are not qualified to pledge allegiance to you.

Mister Kane, what I said is true, really!" This time, Alexander genuinely smiled! Since subduing the Redwine family, the outside world knew the fact but not the reason behind it. Many forces were speculating which power Frank had sided with.

However, Harper could guess that the one standing behind the Redwine family was the legendary young powerhouse, Alexander Kane, who was right in front of him! "Mister Kane, you just said you wanted this factory. I'll give it to you.

Everything from the Jentsch family can

be yours!" On the ground, Harper bowed repeatedly, tears pouring down like rain.

"Please give the Jentsch family a chance. I cannot let the family perish in my hands. I cannot become the sinner of the Jentsch family!" "Everything I did before was coerced by the six major families. I only admire you, Mister Kane, and I have absolutely no hostility toward you!" "Oh, by the way, if you take over the factory, it's best to quickly complete the formal operational procedures.

Last time I heard from the six family heads... no, from those six bastards! Last time I heard from those six bastards that the factory is illegally built, and no official production can be done!"

Harper was quite sincere! Alexander pondered for a moment, a hint of amusement slowly appearing at the corner of his mouth. "You want to pledge allegiance to me? Fine." "Spread the word. Starting today, the Jentsch family and the New Chesire Group will establish official cooperation by producing the Northern Beauty series products. They will not be counterfeits but genuine ones!" "I really want to see what other tricks the six major families have up their sleeves!"

Chapter 0515 "Who is the leader of the six major families?" Facing the terrifyingly powerful, arrogant youngster before him, Harper no longer harbored any semblance of hope. He trembled violently and collapsed to his knees with a thud.

"Sir!" Kneeling on the ground, his gaze intentionally or unintentionally swept over the dying bodyguards around him.

His voice could not help but quiver as tears welled up, "I... dare not say..." Dare not? Alexander smiled faintly, then raised his foot once again.

With a light thud!

A visible ripple of air swept out to the factory gate, accurately avoiding Harper, carrying with it the bodies of a dozen or so bodyguards, including those critically injured and dying.

Bang! Bang! Bang...

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A cacophony of chaotic sounds as they were sent flying a good 70 to 80 meters. "Now you can speak." Alexander could not care less for those bodyguards. Read the latest chapter there!

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Looking at Harper again, Alexander said lightly, "Who instructed you from behind to produce counterfeit m goods? This time, Harper was

convinced! Everything, including intellect, power, or the display of everything by this 'arrogant youngster' before him, had The content is on Novelxo.org! Read the latest chapter there!

far surpassed his imagination! He was so young, yet his methods were so terrifying...

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Even the six top-notch family leaders would find it difficult to match! "[-1'll tell you..." Harper knelt on both knees, his voice trembling uncontrollably. "Umm... Sir, if my guess is correct, you must be the legendary figure, the uncrowned king of 01' Mare, Miss Chesire's husband, the New Chesire Group general manager, Mister Alexander Kane!" Smart! Alexander neither confirmed nor denied, looking down at Harper from a commanding position, and chuckled softly.

"Continue." Indeed, it was him!!

"Mister Kane, you are truly Mister The content is on Novelxo.org!

Chapter 0516 The Jentsch family reached a cooperation agreement with the New Chesire Group, and the news spread rapidly throughout the entire northern region.

In particular, the factory costing millions went through a transformation. It became the exclusive production line for the New Chesire Group in the north.

More than a dozen of the major family's trusted bodyguards were lost in the process, and those who survived were severely injured. Even if they could be treated, they would likely be rendered crippled for the rest of their lives.

Upon receiving the news, the heads of

the Locksong, Rathbone, Saunders, Weiss, Kramer, and Laurel families were almost driven to the point of madness. "Initially, I thought it was just a rumor, hardly worth believing. It wasn't until the bodyguards returned and told me that I realized Harper had truly become a traitor!" "Harper was always a fence-sitter, a traitor by nature. If only we

hadn't chosen him in the first place!" "The New Chesire Group's expansion into the north lacked factories and real estate. Now, with Harper cooperating with them, everything has fallen into place for them. We've suffered a huge loss!" The six family heads were filled with anger and urgency in the pavilion of the Laurel family's backyard. "These

are all minor issues. If it delays the Master's plan, none of us will be spared!" "Which of us can come up with a solution? We must make amends for our mistakes. We absolutely cannot allow the New Chesire Group to continue to grow and prosper... Laurel, you are the strategist of our six major families. You must handle this!" The Laurel family head, Neo Laurel, indeed had far-reaching foresight.

"Everyone, don't panic." He held a cup of hot tea, leisurely sipping it, looking confident. "Have you all forgotten? When Harper's factory was built, no procedures were followed. That's the loophole!" "The supervisor in charge of the

northern market, Larry, has always had a good relationship with us. Let's have him take his personnel to the factory for an inspection. Can you guess what will happen?" "Whatever they've taken in, I'll have them spit it out intact... No, I'll make it worse! As long as Larry thoroughly investigates the factory, the complete formula of Northern Beauty will surely fall into our hands." "Alexander is still too young to compete with us!" That afternoon, at the factory on the outskirts of Yondere City in the north, a car bearing the emblem of the mayor's office slowly pulled up at the factory gate.

"Mister Larry."

Four supervisory personnel got out of the car, each holding a dozen or so 'Do Not Enter' inspection seals. They bowed to Mister Larry and asked, "Where shall we start?" Larry, the supervisor, smirked, his eyes filled with arrogance.

"No rush!" he said.

'Didn't Harper betray the six major families by collaborating with the New Chesire Group? And isn't Alexander powerful enough? Dare he confront the mayor? Today, we have plenty of time to play with them," he thought.

"The ground is too dirty, the production environment doesn't meet the standards. Make a note of it," Larry instructed as he swaggered into the factory gates with several supervisors.

"If the security guards don't come to salute when they see us, they're seriously derelict. Make a note of it," he continued, his face twisted into a cold smile.

"The chimney's diameter is too large, emitting too much waste gas. Without even testing, it's obvious it far exceeds the standard, causing serious pollution to the

surrounding environment. Make sure to note that!" he added, his voice echoing in the yard.

"Now that we've entered, Harper hasn't even personally come out to greet us. Clearly, he doesn't regard the mayor. This needs to be headline news!" he concluded triumphantly.

Beside him, the supervisory secretary nodded, quickly jotting down notes though inwardly shaking her head.

It was easy to find fault if you wanted to. Larry's accusations were baseless. It had rained last night, leaving only a few small puddles on the ground.

There was no factory wastewater, and there were no environmental issues whatsoever.

Though the chimney was distant, its diameter could not possibly exceed two meters, fully complying with cosmetic production standards. There had been no prior notification, so how could Harper be expected to greet them? "Huh, who's that young man?" Larry's eyes lit up as he spotted a figure at the workshop door.

"Tell Harper to get out here and bring the production formula of Northern Beauty with him. Your factory is shut down!" he shouted.

However, as Alexander slowly turned around at the workshop entrance, his eyes scanned the group led by Larry.

His smirk only widened, and he started chuckling.

So, this was what the six major families thought of? Seemed like they had got the wrong person.

Chapter 0517 'He's laughing? This kid actually dared to laugh?' Watching the smirk on Alexander's face, Larry squinted his eyes, raising his hand abruptly. "This kid looks suspicious, definitely keeping watch here. Detain him for me!" Swoosh, swoosh! Behind Larry, two enforcement officers swiftly approached. One of them pulled out handcuffs, ready to restrain Alexander.

Stop!" A man hurriedly rushed out of the factory workshop, looking at Larry from a distance. He waved his hands repeatedly, wearing a smile on his face.

"Larry, forgive my rudeness in not

WV *15 BONUS welcoming you properly. Please forgive me!" It was Harper! He hastened his steps to Alexander's side, nodding and bowing to Larry.

"It's a misunderstanding, all a misunderstanding. The products in our factory are genuine. There's absolutely no violation. The paperwork has been submitted to the mayor's office. It will be resolved soon..." "Bah!" Larry could not be bothered with him. Rolling his eyes, he interrupted, "What about the mayor's office? It's useless even if the mayor is here. I call the shots in the Northern market! Do you have the paperwork now?"

If not, it needs to be investigated!" "Mister Jentsch, your timing is perfect! Producing genuine products, right? I don't care what rubbish you produce. If you don't want to be arrested by the Criminal Investigation Department, hand over the formula for Northern Beauty right now!" The formula?! Harper's heart shook, his face turning pale instantly.

If it were someone else, perhaps he could rely on the connections of the Jentsch family, give some gifts, smooth things over with a smile, and sweep this matter under the rug.

However, Larry was no ordinary person! The northern three provinces were vast, with over 170 cities in total, each with its own mayor. The governor, who looked after the three provinces, held a high position of authority, especially valuing the Northern market. Each city's enforcement commissioner was appointed directly by the governor.

In other words, while the enforcement commissioner of the Northern market nominally belonged to the various mayors' offices, they reported directly to the governor.

Mister Larry seemed to have a peculiar relationship with the governors of three provinces to the extent that even the mayor of Yondere City had to give him the time of day! "Why are you hesitating? Do you want me to repeat myself?!" Larry looked at Harper's expression, his tone becoming more domineering.

"Jentsch, are you doubting my authority? Believe it or not, with just a word from me, the mayor's office will

immediately dispatch guards to lock up every member of the Jentsch family!" a Harper's expression changed completely! Larry's words were not mere threats; they were an undeniable reality! You see, even the Callie Group of the Xanthos family was delayed for three months because they had not informed Larry in advance when it had just been established. He came to make trouble.

Even the mayor did not dare to intervene! In the end, it was Ywain who personally apologized and sent a statue crafted from pure gold to calm things down.

Now, all the forces in the entire

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northern region had tacitly agreed it was better to annoy the mayor than to provoke Larry. Even the underground forces in various cities behaved themselves when facing Larry, absolutely not daring to offend him in any way! "Larry." The more Harper thought about it, the more frightened he became. Sweat began to form on his forehead, and he forced out a smile. "To be frank, the formula for Northern Beauty belongs to the New Chesire Group, not the Jentsch family. We only serve as subcontractors. If..."

"Rubbish!" Larry lost patience before Harper could finish his sentence, his face full of arrogance. "You don't want to give in, and you dare to be so damn

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disrespectful?!" With that, he abruptly pointed at Harper and the nearby

Alexander, cursing loudly. The

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"Don't waste time with them. Just

arrest them! Also, bring all the workers in the worksh@ the workshop and all! members of the Jentsch family back to the mayor's office. Lock them up and make them sit in jail until they've learned their lesson!"

Chapter 0518 The authority of Larry was clearly understood by the four inspectors. As soon as he said this, the four did not hesitate. With their left hands holding seals and their right hands pulling out handcuffs, they were about to arrest Harper and Alexander. "Not so fast." From the moment Harper stepped forward, Alexander had remained silent. He finally smiled and shook his head.

With a gentle flick of his arm, he sent all four inspectors' handcuffs flying and then looked calmly at Larry, chuckling softly. "Mister Larry, such a grand display of authority. It seems you don't even care about the mayor or the provincial governor."

"I'm curious, what exactly gives you such confidence? Could it be that you are truly in charge of everything in the entire north?" Huh? A martial artist! Larry watched as the handcuffs fell to the ground and then glanced at his stumbling subordinates. His brows furrowed suddenly. ""Oh, you're being insolent, daring to resist arrest with violence?" With a smirk, he raised his thumb towards himself, brimming with arrogance, "Kid, let me tell you the truth, there's no one I wouldn't dare provoke in this mere northern region!" "Is the mayor powerful? Is the provincial governor powerful? Don't think just because I'm only a market supervisor, even if you bring the mayor and the governor here, they still have to treat me with respect! I'm here to arrest someone, and even the mayor and the governor wouldn't dare stop me!" Oh? A hint of amusement flickered in Alexander's eyes. @ How interesting! The northern region was the foundation of the Temple of War, and he had dealt with the provincial governor of the three provinces, Theo Grossman, many times. Theo had been stationed in the north for over 20 years. He had been praised multiple times after the evaluations of the Wyverna's lord.

According to Larry, even Theo dared not provoke him? This was quite intriguing! y "Kid, you've got quite a cocky expression!" Seeing the playful look on Alexander's face, Larry's brow furrowed, and he sneered. "What, do you want to arm wrestle with me... Oh, I almost forgot to ask, Harper, who is this kid?!" Harper's heart trembled, and he quickly smiled apologetically. "This is n "Who I am doesn't matter." Alexander waved his hand casually, indicating for Harper to step aside.

Then he smiled faintly and continued, "What matters is, no one has ever dared to handcuff me, and this time won't be an exception!" Hmm?!) At first, Larry was slightly startled, then his face twisted into a smirk.

'Understood! This lad was just relying on his strength and shook off the handcuffs of several subordinates. It seems he intends to violently resist arrest to the end! Does he really think that I am a pushover? He doesn't know how formidable I am!" "Kid, you've piqued my interest." Larry smiled, his expression incredibly arrogant. "How vast is Wyverna? No matter how grand its, it's still not as mighty as me! Today, I'll let you see for yourself. Trying to act tough in front of me? You're far from worthy!" After saying this,

he casually pointed at one of his subordinates, his posture haughty. "Tell him who my backing is!" uu "Yes!" The subordinate straightened his body and bowed respectfully toward the north three times in succession, his expression exceedingly deferential.

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Then he turned to look at Alexander, chest out, head held high, exuding an air of dominance. "When you hear this, it might scare you to death in I Wyverna, there is Lord of War, who stands on equal footing with the ruler of Wyverna, commanding countless strong warriors and a million

soldiers!" "No one knows his real name. Ordinary people only know his title, the Lord of the Temple of War, which terrifies the whole world. He is Larry's backing!" Me?! a Alexander could not help but suppress a laugh, almost bursting into laughter.

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What a coincidence! If he had mentioned a different backer, perhaps it would need verification, but he had never seen Larry before. They had no connection whatsoever. - Trying to fool everyone with a tiger's skin? A charlatan! "This backer is indeed formidable," he praised, then his gaze turned cold, his right hand suddenly raised.

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Slap, slap, slap! Swift as lightning, three resounding slaps landed squarely on Larry's face ng brAlo Summon your backer here, and let's see if he dares to stand up for you. Isn't he the Lord of the Temple of War? I just happen to want to meet him and see who he really is!"

Chapter 0519 Three consecutive slaps across the face left Larry dumbfounded! He staggered backward, spitting out a mouthful of bloody, shattered teeth.

"Stop... Oh no, this is bad!" Beside him, Harper was horrified, his face drained of all color.

Something big was happening!; The Jentsch family had been established in the North for many years. Although they could not mingle with the top-tier elite families, they were well-informed about many of the happenings in the North.

It was said that Larry used to be just a street thug, but three years ago, Theo Grossman personally appointed him as the market supervisor, granting him real authority.

Who else but the Lord of War could command such deference from Mister Grossman? Though it seemed unbelievable, the words spoken by the supervisor just now were likely true. The influential figure behind Larry was undoubtedly that formidable Lord of War! ~~.

"How dare you hit me! You actually dare to hit me?!" At this moment, Larry finally began to come to his senses. With over a dozen broken teeth and blood streaming from his mouth, his muscles twitched in pain as he glared fiercely at Alexander, his speech punctuated by wheezes.

"Do you know how terrifying the Lord of War is? With just a flick of his finger, he could crush you to death!" Smack! Alexander waved his palm again, delivering another

resounding slap that sent Larry crashing to the ground.

Then, he shook his head indifferently.

"Isn't your backing the Lord of War? Contact him immediately and have him come see me. From this moment on, I'll slap you every minute until he shows up!" Boom! Larry clutched his swollen face, his eyes completely crazed.

He wanted this ignorant kid dead!

"You wait and see!" Larry raved madly as he struggled to stand with the help of two supervisor personnel. He frantically pulled out his phone, dialing quickly while hysterically glaring at Alexander.

"Kid, stay if you dare. Watch how I'll deal with you!" as he shouted, the call connected. He gripped the phone like a madman, his voice dripping with venom. "Come, come over right away, and bring the Lord of War with you! Someone here dared. to offend the dignity of the Lord of War and even dared to slap me, knocking out my teeth! You must teach him a lesson for me!" Offending the dignity of the Lord of War? On the other end of the phone, the person paused briefly before saying, "I'll be there in ten minutes at most!" With that, the call abruptly ended.

She was on her way! Larry erupted with joy, turning abruptly to look at Alexander, his expression fierce and arrogant. "Kid, you're done for! She and the Lord of War will be here soon, no more than ten minutes!" Ten minutes? That meant a slap for every minute, ten slaps in total! Alexander remained expressionless as he strode up to Larry, his hands moving swiftly from left to right, delivering all ten slaps in one go.

Larry writhed in pain, then Alexander said calmly, "After ten minutes if the Lord of War doesn't arrive, I'll personally end you." "Not even God can save you from what I'll do!" Time flew by.

Boom, boom, boom...

In less than nine minutes, a roaring anti-gravity fighter jet painted with a pattern of 'Blizzard' and a crimson dragon hovering over ice and snow appeared in the sky above the factory, slowly hovering.

Whoosh! The hatch opened! A figure in fiery red armor, with a long red sword at her waist, leaped out from

the hatch like a soaring peacock, landing gracefully on the ground.

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The moment Larry saw the woman, he burst into tears, staggering to his feet and pointing at Alexander not far

away, crying out, "It's him, it's him! He offended the Lord of War just now by him, and slapped me thirteen... no,

fourteen times! He slapped me

fourteen times!" The one who offends the Lord of War must be punished! 3 The woman in the armor was as cold as ice, nodding at Larry before turning her icy gaze toward

Alexander. Read the latest chapter there!

Alexander was also looking at her.

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To be precise, he had known the identity of this woman since their fighter jet appeared. She was the only woman among the Four Dukes of War, Alexander's right hand woman.

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Besides the Lord of War himself, she was the only one qualified to ride the 'Blizzard Crimson Dragon' fighter jet. It was Maxine Griffith!

Chapter 0520 The Duke of War, Maxine, renowned throughout the land! Even among Wyverna's common folk, those who had not seen Maxine in person had at least heard of her illustrious name through countless television broadcasts and military reports. Under the command of the Temple of War, at the pinnacle of martial prowess, personally ennobled by the ruler of Wyverna, second only to the Lord of War! "Maxine Griffith!" Besides Alexander, Harper evidently had already guessed the identity of Maxine, his legs trembling in fear, instinctively about to kneel down.

"Duke of War, please forgive me. I was unintentionally disrespectful. It's all a misunderstanding, truly..." His voice abruptly halted! Alexander casually extended his hand, a subtle surge of invisible energy spreading out. He then calmly spoke, "Return to the factory, seal the doors, deactivate all cameras." "Nothing that occurs here is to be leaked to anyone, or else there will be no mercy!" Boom! Harper's mind buzzed for a moment, completely dumbfounded! "What is Mister Kane saying? How could he dare to give orders in front of the Maxine? Didn't he realize Maxine's strength, status, and position?!" Even in front of the ruler of Wyverna, Maxine did not need to kneel! A simple gesture of respect was enough! She, the female Duke of War with countless military exploits, was the most trusted individual of the Temple of War and also ranked among the top 10 powerhouses in the entire Wyverna. Among global powerhouses, she could easily make it into the top 50! "Do as I say." Alexander sensed Harper's astonishment, raising his hand gently. "Don't worry, go on!" Along, thick surge of invisible force propelled Harper's body involuntarily into the production workshop behind.

The gates closed, all cameras extinguished, effortlessly cutting off the video feed with this surge of

energy! "Look!" Not far away, Larry could not hold back anymore, suddenly pointing at Alexander, angrily scolding, "He dares to act so arrogantly in front of you. It's outrageous! He must be..." Slap! Slap, slap, slap, slap...

A torrential storm of resounding slaps! Maxine's beautiful face turned pale as she wielded her palm like a sharp blade, drawing fresh blood from both sides of Larry's face. Then she let out a tender yet commanding shout, "Kneel before me!" Buzz! Larry was struck so hard that he saw stars, stumbling around in place, utterly dumbfounded.

Am I supposed to kneel before this brat?" "Is she out of her mind? I'm her cousin.

How can she turn against me like this? Shouldn't she make this kid kneel to me instead?" Beside him, the four enforcers Larry brought along were already trembling with fear, kneeling on the ground as if their souls had left their bodies.

They did not even have the right to speak, let alone the courage to open their mouths! "Mister Kane." Without Alexander's permission, Maxine would not dare to reveal the identity of the Lord of War.

She bowed her head respectfully and

shamefully. "My family has unfortunately produced such a scum as Larry. He is my distant cousin, ranked third in the aunt's family. He dared to offend you. Please forgive him, Mister Kane!" So he's a distant cousin from the aunt's side.

Alexander nodded slowly as if in contemplation.

Six years ago, when the Temple of War had just been established, the Four Dukes of War had not yet been officially appointed. Due to the invasion of the enemy country into Wyverna, tens of thousands of civilians suffered, and Maxine's family and many relatives were brutally slaughtered. She only had a few surviving relatives left.

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Since joining the Temple of War,

Maxine had fought tirelessly on the

battlefield, achieving countless) military exploits despite being am

woman Eventually, she gained the prorpama

recognition of Alexander, who

personally taught her martial arts

techniques, finally becoming a Duke of War! Within the Temple of War, the relationship

was akin to that of a mentor and disciple. He knew of her life experiences. Read the

latest

chapter there!

Larry had not yet to kneel, one hand covering his bloodied cheek, the other pointing at Alexander's nose.

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He cried out, "You, why do you seem to fear him? Isn't the, Lord of War your backen?

V'He just disrespected the Lord of War.

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We can't let it go! Isn't the Lord of War the strongest in the world? Bring him out and let

him settle the score with this kid!" "The Lord of the m Temple of War is the only idol of

my life. Even if it costs me my life, I must make him pay with his blood!" Fool! "The one

standing before you is the

idol you just spoke of, the Lord of War, revered by all!' Maxine bit her lip,

kicking Larry to the ground, then

bowed 90 degrees, her voice filled

with regret. The content is on

Novelxo.org! Read the latest

chapter there!

Whether Larry lives or dies, it's up to you to decide, Mister Kane. I have no objections!"