

# **His Lordship Alexander Kane by Useless Caesar - Chapter 561**

Chapter 0561 It was very late into the night.

Raidon's surgery had been completed | successfully at nearly four a.m.

Meanwhile, at more than 150 kilometers from the central hospital.

None of the upper and lower echelons of the Foster family were aware of the imminent danger. Aside from a dozen rotating guards, everyone else was fast asleep.

Clack, clack, clack...

Under the cover of darkness, a bald, bare-chested middle-aged man emerged, dressed in an unusually large pair of coarse cloth trousers. He approached the Foster family's estate gate slowly, following the stone pathway on the outskirts.

"Who goes there?!" Four guards glared at

[the bald man from a distance and shouted sternly, "The Foster family estate is a restricted area. No one is allowed to approach!" It was the Foster family's estate.

| The bald man paused, his dark yellow eyes slowly scanning the faces of the four guards. Then he shook his head gently, saying in a particularly laborious tone, "Stand down. Retreat, and you get to live.

You'll die if you don't." The bald man looked at his rough hands and chuckled softly after those brief words, which appeared to be spoken with great effort. "I've been in seclusion for far too long... | haven't spoken in over a decade, and I almost forgot how to speak." Over a decade without speaking?! The four guards felt as if they were up against a formidable foe, involuntarily taking a few steps back while remaining

steadfast in their duty to protect the estate. They yelled, "No matter who you are, you're not permitted to enter the Foster family's property! If you have an urgent matter, schedule an appointment during the day. Leave now, or don't blame us for getting rough with you!" Getting rough? "It has been a long time since someone dared to speak to me like this; was it 15 or 16 years ago? I can't recall the exact time." The bald man pondered silently for a moment before grinning, revealing two rows of perfectly white teeth.

with his language abilities mostly restored from his previous struggle, he smiled and addressed the four guards. "I told you to leave, but you refused to listen, You can't leave now, even if you want to."

As he finished speaking, he casually gestured with his hands as if going about his daily routine. His thick fingers appeared to transform into extremely agile snakes. His muscular arms, which were once strong and powerful, appeared weak and boneless, leaving eight afterimages in the air.

He was the reclusive heavyweight of the northern martial arts world, the number one master of hidden weapons in the north, and the master of the Zadra family's Ghost Worshiper—the Eight-Armed Guardian! The brilliance of stars pierced the void silently and soundlessly! Hundreds of tiny crystal lights shot out of the Eight-Armed Guardian's palms, revealing sharp, hidden weapons as thin as hair. They made no sound as they instantly enveloped the bodyguards, piercing through them at an unimaginable speed!

The four bodyguards were martial arts experts with vital energy, but they failed to react and were all slain instantly by the Eight-Armed Guardian's hidden weaponry! "First, eliminate the Foster family, and then massacre the Kane family. These secular families no longer have a reason to exist." The Eight-Armed Guardian, who was clearly engaged in murder, smiled. He resembled a compassionate monk. He stepped over the bodies of the four bodyguards before casually entering the Foster family manor.

At that moment...

"How bold!" Suddenly, dozens of bright searchlights appeared above the sky, all belonging to the Foster family's private helicopters.

They had rushed over from the central hospital at top speed and rapidly closed in

on the manor Geoff, the head of the Foster family, stood at the front of the cockpit door! Eight-Armed Guardian, how dare you | injure people from the Foster family!" As the plane touched down, Geoff, accompanied by three executors and more than 40 elite bodyguards, fixed his gaze on the Eight-Armed Guardian, who exuded a killing intent.

"your disciple, Ghost Worshiper, severely injured my son. I haven't had the chance to settle that score with you, yet you dare to knock on my door?! How much benefit did the Zadra family give you? Aren't you supposed to be living in solitude in the mountains? Why are you selling yourself out for the Zadra family?" There was too much chatter.

The Eight \_ Armed Guardian smiled as he looked at Geoff and the martial arts

experts behind him as if they were harmless dead people. His arms slowly unfolded at his sides, holding a handful of crystal shards, and his smile became even more intense.

"Now that you're here, it saves me the trouble of making another trip.

"All of you can die now!"

## **His Lordship Alexander Kane by Useless Caesar - Chapter 562**

Chapter 0562 The Eight-Armed Guardian used his full strength; how terrifying was his power? The dominance of a veteran supreme grand martial suppressed everything on the spot! His arms danced, and the shattered crystal fragments flew like butterflies through the flowers, dispersing into a canopy of crystal mist in the air. Then, the crystal mist exploded with a sudden shake of his palm.

It was a peak hidden weapon technique known as the Scattered Flowers of the Heavenly Maiden! Tens of thousands of sharp needles flew out of the Eight-Armed Guardian's hands in an instant. It appeared magnificent, like starlight falling from the sky. It was actually made of the most advanced alloy crafted by modern top metalworking

technology, several times harder than the alloy bullets used by the military, It was truly invincible, with unrivaled sharpness! {"Oh, no!" | At that moment, Geoff made the correct response. He took a sudden step forward, ready to burst with energy, but his body swayed, and his face changed completely.

He could not follow through! That night, Geoff and Caleb had used every ounce of their strength to keep Raidon's heart and blood pumping. They were already on their last legs. Under normal circumstances, they could recover completely after no more than three days of rest.

However, it was impossible to match the Eight-Armed Guardian then. Even at his peak, Geoff would only have a 40 percent chance of defeating the Eight-Armed

Guardian in a one-on-one match! "Master!" The three executors behind | Geoff acted quickly. They stepped — forward simultaneously, swiftly waving ) their palms in front of their chests, | constructing a dense wall of energy, all condensed with internal force, firmly blocking the Eight-Armed Guardian's hair-thin needles.

The needles punctured the flesh, and the sound echoed! The Eight-Armed Guardian's needles cut through the combined force of the three executors like a sharp blade piercing decayed soil. In less than a tenth of a second, the dense blood mist exploded on them one by one! The Scattered Flowers of the Heavenly Maiden was truly an exceptional move! With a single move, all three executors were seriously injured. Behind them, Geoff had also been pierced by the

so Bate Mbt 4 \ needles, his body covered in blood and with more than 20 additional needle holes! "You're too weak." The Eight-Armed Guardian smiled and shook his head from ' about 20 meters away. "Geoff, you're a | well-known martial arts heavyweight, no

weaker than Caleb. Perhaps you could have given me some trouble if you two joined forces.

"Unfortunately, you and Caleb fought separately, allowing me to defeat you individually! Since that's the case, I will not be courteous. I'm here to kill everyone in the Foster family today!" His right arm flipped, and his palm emitted a strong black light. An utterly black metal shuttle flew out, rapidly rotating like a flying drill and blasting directly into Geoff's throat! "t's over!" Geoff smiled wryly. As he waited for death, his eyes slowly closed, and his face darkened with despair.

SEE VA Unexpectedly...

Snap! A barely audible sound! | In the pitch-black night, a man's hand | appeared from nowhere in front of the Foster family mansion. It had no traces of fire or smoke as if it had caught a stray leaf and effortlessly seized the fiercely sharp metal shuttle.

Then, there was a light thud! The ultimate hidden weapon, made of an unknown material, was crushed by that hand. The hidden weapon had turned into a dull piece of scrap metal, which was casually tossed at Geoff's feet.

Alexander?!" Geoff's heart trembled. He opened his eyes, staring at the young man before him. His gaze froze abruptly, unable to believe his eyes.

It was really him!

The uncrowned king of O1' Mare, Caleb's biological son, Yeilyn's stepson, the sole bloodline of the Kane family— Alexander Kane! "The material of the hidden weapon is | good, and the technique is passable." Alexander's gaze was indifferent. He ignored Geoff and quietly observed the Eight-Armed Guardian in front of him, saying softly, "I don't care who you want to kill. However, please answer my question before you kill anyone.

"Tell me, is the Black Maple Organization's master from the Zadra family? If so, who is he? Don't even consider escaping. You can't get away from me!" He was Alexander Kane? The legends were indeed true. Despite his young age, he had already reached at least the level of Martial Overlord. The saying—one generation's talent

replacing the old —was not false at all! The Eight-Armed Guardian grinned and did not respond to Alexander's question.

Instead, he reached into the pocket of his | coarse trousers and gently tossed a black | sphere at Alexander.

"The Temple of War's intelligence agencies have recently launched multiple investigations into me. Is it because of you? I heard Duke of War Maxine is your friend, so you must have asked her to assist with the investigation, correct? "Alexander! I'm afraid you will never believe that even the Temple of War's intelligence agencies are not all- powerful! The Black Maple's master saved my life 15 years ago. No one else knew about this. Even the Temple of War will not be able to learn about this! "Now, it is time for me to repay that | favor!"

## **His Lordship Alexander Kane by Useless Caesar - Chapter 563**

Chapter 0563 The black sphere in the hands of the Eight-Armed Guardian was no ordinary hidden weapon.

1 In the ancient martial world of Wyverna, it was known as the Thunderfire Mother Pearl, which terrified martial artists! In the final years of the early dynasty, craftsmen of the martial world refined the Thunderfire Mother Pearl. Loaded with gunpowder, fine iron sand, and phosphorus poison powder, its explosion could cover a 20-meter radius, making it an essential super weapon for military campaigns.

Even in modern times, the process of creating Thunderfire Mother Pearl evolved. Filled with high-explosive material and laced with biochemical toxins, its effective killing range reached a whopping 50 meters. It was a taboo subject that sent shivers down the spines

4 ~ 3 of those in the martial arts world In other words, renowned martial groups and families could not create Thunderfire Mother Pearl. Instead, they were constrained by strict military regulations, | even if they dared to try.

| The Eight-Armed Guardian clearly had no such constraints! He had been secluded in the mountains for 15 years, rarely interacting with the outside world. He was one of the Black Maple Organization's most secretive agents, willing to give up his own life to complete his mission.

His latest mission, killing Caleb and Geoff, was purely incidental. His ultimate goal was the source of the upheaval in the north, the Zadra family's adversary — Alexander Kane! "Master, I owe you my life from years ago. Today, I will return it to you!" The Eight-Armed ( Guardian clutched the

J — Thunderfire Mother Pearl, channeling his vital energy furiously. He laughed heartily at Alexander. "Alexander, even if you are a Martial Overlord, you won't be able to withstand the power of Thunderfire Mother Pearl! | "To sacrifice a Martial Overlord for my life is worth it!" Boom! The Thunderfire Mother Pearl exploded! A black and red burst

of flame erupted, resembling a mushroom cloud created by a miniature bomb. It contained dark green biochemical toxins that spread rapidly in all directions at terrifying supersonic speeds.

Its destructive power was overwhelming! The Eight-Armed Guardian's formidable physique was shattered almost immediately by the explosion, his flesh incinerated by the raging flames. Tainted

with biochemical toxins, the remaining bones began to decay and disintegrate upon contact, lasting only a half-second.

That was an absolutely unstoppable killing method! "Nothing can save us now..." At this point, not far from Alexander, Geoff closed his eyes again, feeling the scorching waves of fire wash over him. A deep and chilling despair spread across his face.

If he had died earlier, at least his death would leave behind a corpse. At that point, it seemed like his death would not even leave some bone fragments behind.

It was also unfortunate for Alexander, who had gone there with good intentions to save them but ended up sacrificing his life instead! "It's over!" Behind Geoff, the three bloodied

| executors and more than 40 elite Foster family members watched in horror as the flames engulfed them. There was no desire to resist in their hearts.

Even a Martial Overlord would struggle to | escape unscathed under the massive coverage of thermal weapons, as predicted by the Eight-Armed Guardian.

That was no longer a challenge for human martial artists unless a Lord of War who had reached the Unity Level appeared! A Lord of War...

That was a transcendent existence beyond the Martial Overlord, where vital energy, life force, and spiritual power merged into one, forming their own exclusive domain and reaching the pinnacle of what human martial artists could achieve then! Across the Wyverna, the lofty Lord of War experts were truly one in a billion.

According to Wyverna's official release,

4 — | only five people had achieved the status of Lord of War in the last 60 years. The oldest of them was more than 90 years old! "They even resort to something as audacious as the Thunderfire Mother ~~ Pearl—the Black Maple Organization is truly ruthless." Alexander silently observed the towering waves of fire in front of him. He shook his head inwardly before saying softly, "Mister Foster and everyone else nearby,

the glare of the flames is blinding. It's best to close your eyes to avoid visual damage." As he finished speaking, his right hand's fingers contracted slightly.

The Lord of War's Domain! An invisible energy fluctuation appeared out of thin air, enveloping a 100-meter area in all directions. It wrapped around the Thunderfire Mother Pearl's explosive

power like an indestructible curtain, continuously compressing the raging flames and the rampant spread of biochemical toxins.

Compression, further compression! f Alexander's Domain power pushed back "the explosive force of the explosion in less than half a second, resulting in a rolling and expanding sphere of dense smoke.

Finally, with a soft puffing sound, the flames and smoke were extinguished, disappearing into nothingness.

"You can open your eyes now." After finishing all that, Alexander clapped his hands as if he had accomplished something trivial and casually said, "The Foster family crisis has been resolved. I bid you farewell." Then, he turned around and walked away.

## **His Lordship Alexander Kane by Useless Caesar - Chapter 564**

Chapter 0564 | "[t...it's over, and we're still alive?" It was unclear how much time had passed, but Geoff and the others, along | with over 40 elite bodyguards behind them, were taken aback. They could not help but express their astonishment as they looked at the desolate ground ahead.

Was it a dream? Or a miracle?! Before their eyes, the ground only held the fragmented bones of the Eight- Armed Guardian, corroded almost completely by biochemical toxins.

The fiery explosions, shockwaves, bio- toxins—everything had disappeared without a trace. It was as if they had experienced an unbelievable dream! "No, it's not a dream! It's real!" Geoff's gaze was vacant, fixed firmly on the ashes of the Eight-Armed Guardian on

the ground, his lips trembling uncontrollably. "Alexander is a Lord of | War, a martial arts Lord of War at the Unity Level. He has reached the limit of humanity! "Other than a Lord of War, no one can | withstand the power of Thunderfire Mother Pearl —absolutely no one!" Alexander Kane was a Lord of War? The three attendants and over 40 elite bodyguards were utterly frozen. It was as if they had learned the world's greatest secret. Their emotions ranged from excitement to nervousness to exhilaration to fear. They trembled.

No words could adequately describe their expressions. It was reverence from the depths of their souls, admiration from the bottom of their hearts, and unwavering awe! "gir?" After an unknown amount of time, one of the elderly attendants spoke, his

| voice trembling uncontrollably. "Didn't the Eight-Armed Guardian say that | Alexander is a friend of the Duke of War, Maxine? e "I'm speculating, but could Maxine have requested the Lord of the Temple of War | to save Alexander and incidentally saved us, too? "After all, the Temple of War's foundation lies in the north. Perhaps the Lord of the Temple of War would not stand idly by as the north descended into chaos. It does seem reasonable for them to intervene once." Lord of the Temple of War? Geoff was stunned for quite some time, silently pondering the attendant's words, his eyes narrowing further.

It made sense! After all, Alexander was still too young.

Even if he had started practicing martial

| arts while in the womb, he would only have been doing so for over 20 years! | When did such a young and powerful Lord of War emerge into the world? Wyverna provided absolutely no relevant information.

| "Even if Alexander was not a Lord of War, he still had an exceptionally close relationship with powerful warriors." After a long pause, Geoff waved his hand proudly and said, "Even though Alexander refuses to admit it, he's ultimately Caleb Kane's son. As long as we maintain a positive relationship with the Kane family, the Foster family will remain undefeated! "] decree that the Foster and Kane families will be allied for generations, starting today. Absolutely no offenses against them will be tolerated. This is an iron decree!" Behind him, the three attendants and over 40 elite bodyguards bowed

| simultaneously, then echoed in unison.

"Yes!" Meanwhile, at the Zadra family.

"The Eight-Armed Guardian is dead." Franklin's father, Jackson, the current head of the Zadra family, held abamboo tube in his hand in the pavilion of their backyard. He poured out a small piece of paper and closed his eyes after reading it, his voice sounding especially tired.

"Franklin, how long do you plan to conceal this matter?" Snap! Outside the pavilion, Franklin's face turned pale. He immediately fell to his knees, bowing his head, not daring to utter a single word! "The Eight-Armed Guardian was the organization's most deeply hidden



undercover agent. Your concealment and unilateral decisions destroyed the Eight Armed Guardian and revealed all of the | Zadra family's secrets. il Jackson sighed deeply before slowly walking out of the pavilion, reaching out to pat Franklin's shoulder. "Franklin, the trouble you've caused this time is too great. I'm afraid to say anything more.

You must report this to my brother. Come with me to the hall. Apologize to your uncle in person." Jackson appeared to have aged suddenly, no longer looking at Franklin before turning and slowly walking toward the backyard hall.

His uncle...

Franklin knelt on the ground, face devoid of color, body swaying. He had no idea how long it had been until he could no longer hear his father's footsteps. Only then did he feel lost and confused, crawling unsteadily toward the backyard.

He knew what was in the backyard! It was the greatest taboo in the Zadra family. Even the legitimate heir was- afraid to enter without permission.

The man in seclusion in the ancestral hall was his uncle and a pillar of the Zadra family. That man was an unflinching executioner, a childhood dream, a man with blood-stained hands, synonymous with death! Kratos Zadra was at the pinnacle of Martial Overlords and the most powerful man in the northern aristocratic families!

## **His Lordship Alexander Kane by Useless Caesar - Chapter 565**

Chapter 0565 The Zadra family's ancestral hall was located in their backyard.

It was secluded and tranquil.

A figure cloaked in black, with a mask obscuring his face, sat silently on a bamboo mat at the center of the hall.

Before him rested a finely crafted jade zither, identical to the one in the Inkstone Mountain Pavilion, belonging to the Black Maple Organization's master.

"Kratos." Jackson approached the ancestral hall, cautiously eyeing his elder brother, whom he had admired since childhood. He spoke softly, "Franklin, in his youthful ignorance, committed a grave mistake involving the Eight-Armed Guardian—" His voice trailed off abruptly.

Kratos, his elder brother, was a peak

| stage Martial Overlord. Specifically, he was the Black Maple Organization's | master. He raised his hand, asking Jackson to spare the unnecessary words.

Then, hoarsely, he asked, "And him?" Franklin's body stiffened unexpectedly | behind Jackson. He collapsed on his knees and crawled desperately toward Kratos, repeatedly bowing his head and sobbing, "Uncle, I'm sorry. I know my mistake now!" "I just wanted to ease your worries by secretly dealing with Alexander. But Alexander proved to be too difficult to handle that even the Eight-Armed Guardian was defeated." He raised his head abruptly, as if grasping for the last straw, and yelled desperately, "Uncle, the Eight-Armed Guardian's death is valuable. He tried to use the Thunderfire Mother Pearl, but it had no effect. There could be a Lord of War behind the Kane and Foster

families!" a A Lord of War...

Kratos narrowed his eyes slightly, his voice like that of a night owl, sounding unusually hoarse. "You sent someone to ambush Caleb, resulting in Raidon's severe injury, and then you allowed the Eight-Armed Guardian to attack the Foster family. In the end, the Foster family is unharmed, but the Eight-Armed Guardian finds no rest in his death.

"Do you know what consequences this series of events will bring? "The Foster and Kane families will undoubtedly unite within three days.

Following Ywain Xanthos' death, Callie, the new leader, has grown closer to the Kane family. With this, the three major families will move forward and retreat together. Who else in the north can compete with them?" Who could contend with three major

families? bi Noone! | All the major powers in the north were | silently watching. Among the second- rate families was the Redwine family, led by Frank, who was secretly recruiting third-rate minor clans to swear allegiance to Alexander. They had formed a powerful alliance.

Until then, the three major families had been preparing to face each other. With Alexander's unique relationship and formidable strength, no force could compete with them anymore.

It was not an exaggeration to say that the north was no longer a fragmented feudal era; rather, they were dominated by the Kane family. The New Chesire Group's plan to enter the north was nearly complete! "When the three major families unite, it would be futile for me to intervene then,"

, Kratos said expressionlessly, staring coldly at Franklin kneeling before him.

| His voice was hoarse as he said, "Mastering the Zadra family's pinnacle secret technique will take at least half a month. Half a month is too long; we can't | afford to wait any longer.

"We can't wait. We must take shortcuts, end seclusion prematurely, strike first, and fight decisive battles against all three major families simultaneously to achieve our goal in one fell swoop.

"Franklin, do you now understand what you must do?" Franklin felt as if he had fallen into an icy abyss, with a chill spreading from the top of his head to the bottom of his feet. His body appeared boneless, collapsing to the ground, unable to speak.

Of course, he knew what Kratos meant! The Zadra family's inherited martial arts secret technique used the power of life

| force to open the body's meridians, creating a second energy vortex in the | body and life force. That allowed one to harness twice as much power. Once successful, Kratos' strength could approach that of a true Lord of War, one step shy of the pinnacle! If he failed, he would have to rely on the pure blood of direct descendants of the Zadra family to break through their strength forcefully! "I wouldn't have needed anyone's blood if I had another half a month. Thanks to my secluded cultivation, I could have opened the second energy vortex then," Kratos said, his hands caressing the instrument.

Then, he told Franklin coldly, "You caused this calamity, so you must bear the consequences. I must leave seclusion early; your blood is required to do that.

"For the future of the Zadra family, you shall die as you deserve!"

Kratos raised his hand, plucking a string ~ from the zither and flicking it with his ) finger, ignoring the pale-faced Jackson beside him. a ' Swish! | The string shot out like an unstoppable steel needle, piercing Franklin's forehead with ease. A thin line of blood raced down the string, entering Kratos' finger and draining Franklin's body of all blood.

"It's almost done." After a dozen minutes, Kratos retracted the string without even glancing at Franklin's body.

He stared quietly at Jackson, speaking softly, "Inform Black Fang and White Fang to gather the forces and prepare to wage war against the three major families simultaneously! "And O1' Mare, too!"

## **His Lordship Alexander Kane by Useless Caesar - Chapter 566**

Chapter 0566 "No one knew how terrifying the power of the Zadra family truly was.

Except for Kratos and Jackson! Jackson returned in less than half an hour. Franklin's body had been thoroughly cleaned, and the entire Zadra family ancestral hall looked as

if it had been completely renovated. It was no longer as cold as before but full of murderous intent. Over 200 grandmaster-level auras were soaring through the sky! "We, Black Fang and White Fang, pay respects to Master!" Behind Jackson, two middle-aged men wearing black and white robes and masks held identical bamboo-handled iron whips. They bowed deeply to Kratos, saying, "We are fully prepared and can leave at any time!" Black Fang and White Fang were

| formidable figures. That lineup should be more than adequate, especially with Jackson, who possessed formidable strength.

"Black Fang!" . Cradling a jade zither, Kratos said in a hoarse and grim voice, "Take 70 men and go to the Xanthos family. Spare no words.

I intend to turn the Xanthos family into a river of blood. Leave no one alive!" Black Fang bowed to Kratos without saying anything else before whipping his iron whip. "Let's go!" Swoosh! Behind Kratos, 70 vital energy martial artists, including seven Grandmasters, leaped behind Black Fang, bowed to Kratos in unison, and dashed toward the Xanthos family under the cover of darkness.

"White Fang!"

| Kratos waved his arm again, glaring fiercely toward the direction of the Foster family, his voice brimming with murderous intent. "Take 70 men and head to the Foster family estate. Show no mercy to men, women, children, or the { elderly!" White Fang accepted the order. Just like Black Fang, he led 27 men for his task. He was also accompanied by seven Grandmasters and 63 strong vital energy experts. They set out overnight toward the Foster family.

"Jackson." Kratos' expression finally softened slightly. When he looked at his brother, with whom he had grown up since childhood, a rare hint of warmth appeared in his eyes. "Take 30 men and charter a plane to Ol' Mare. Amber and Alexander's daughter, Olivia, are at the New Chesire Group's headquarters.

"Remember, whether it's Amber and

Olivia, or Patrick and Susanne, they are the people Alexander values most! Bring them to me—alive. a "There are no experts in Ol' Mare, the strongest being Louis Briers and George Severn. For you, killing them is like | picking flowers. Take care of yourself!" Franklin's death naturally saddened Jackson, but his feelings for his older brother far outweighed those for his son, and his gaze revealed a hint of excitement.

"Kratos!" He stepped forward and tightly embraced Kratos; he seemed determined.

""Rest assured, Kratos. As the younger brother, I will personally lead the charge.

Everyone in the Chesire family will die." Then, he quickly made his way to the northern airport, accompanied by three peak-level Grandmasters and 27 vital energy martial artists. They boarded a chartered civilian aircraft and flew to Ol' Mare.

| "Now, it's your turn." Kratos watched as Jackson disappeared into the distance, slowly turning back to face the remaining 4 Grandmasters and over 30 vital energy martial artists in front of the ancestral hall. He lightly plucked a string on the zither, emitting a resolute killing intent.

i "Follow me and attack the Kane family mansion at all costs! Annihilate the Kane family! Let's go!" As the formidable members of the Zadra family descended in force, intelligence agencies on all sides worked feverishly.

Phones rang nonstop, and text messages spread quickly throughout the northern region.

That night, the entire north shook to its foundation! : "The Zadra family is coming for us." ~~ Callie's thin lips were tightly pressed

together as she watched the Xanthos family's descendants and the two ) Grandmasters they had just recruited. pt | Her voice was heavy as she said, "We don't know how many strong fighters the Zadra family has sent, but we do know that this battle is a life-or-death situation. The victor takes all!" Over 200 Xanthos family descendants stood in front of the ancestral hall, along with more than 30 middle-aged elders and six white-haired seniors. Alonso Xanthos, who once competed for the position of family head, was also in attendance. They were all filled with zeal, their fighting spirit soaring.

"I'm in, too!" Tacker Xanthos stood behind them, dressed in mourning clothes as it had only been seven days since Ywain's funeral, his head wrapped in coarse cloth and his hands adorned with black iron fists.

His voice was hoarse as he said, "If the

Zadra family wants to destroy the Xanthos family, they'll have to step over / my dead body. The Xanthos family will never back down! If he wants war, we'll give him war. We'll be relentless until our deaths!" | At that point, the entire Xanthos family erupted in excitement, rushing out of the estate and staring into the pitch-black night ahead, their voices merging into a mighty roar that echoed throughout the night.

"We won't rest until we're dead!" "Fight! Fight! Fight!" As time passed, the final showdown drew nearer! In the distant darkness, a dense yet orderly sound of footsteps, like rolling thunder, approached the Xanthos family estate.

At the forefront stood Black Fang, one of

| the Black Maple Organization's core members, wearing a jet-black mask and | wielding a steel whip. hI The air seemed to have solidified. The palpable desire to kill raged in the night sky, about to erupt into a full-fledged battle! "Attack!" Tacker roared from the front of the crowd and charged at Black Fang.

Even in death, they would have no regrets. A bloodbath, a fight to the death!

## **His Lordship Alexander Kane by Useless Caesar - Chapter 567**

Chapter 0567 In a scene almost identical to that of the Xanthos family, the drama unfolded on the Foster family estate! Under the glow of the estate's night lamps, Geoff led the three executors, who were followed by over 27 elite bodyguards. The entire Foster family emptied out, forming a bloody defensive line at the estate's entrance! White Fang wielded a nearly two-meter bamboo iron whip. He observed Geoff's growing combat spirit from a distance.

With a sinister chuckle, he said, "One supreme grand martial, three Grandmasters... Oh, you haven't recovered from the injuries inflicted by the Eight-Armed Guardian yet? "You mere insects dare to oppose our master? You're simply ignorant of your impending doom!"

Was there even a need for words? It was a fight to the death! \* "Foster family members, heed my command!" Geoff's hands were shrouded in a faint golden aura, and his body surged with vigor as he shouted, i "Ancestors above, bless the Foster family's enduring legacy." Even if we must die, the Foster family will never be defeated! "Heads may be severed, and blood may flow. But we will not be afraid to trade a life for a life. We swear to crush our enemies to pieces! Follow me, courageous sons of the Foster family!" Boom! Boom! Boom! That was an actual battle to the death, with blood spilled on the ground, staining the entire Foster family red! Compared to the Xanthos and Foster

families, even though O1' Mare was far away, they faced nothing more than formidable fighters and Grandmasters.

Even though the power gap was enormous, they were far from being crushed.

The Kane family's situation, however, was a completely different story.

They faced the reclusive Kratos, the rumored Black Maple Master, regarded as the strongest member of the northern aristocracy and having risen to the rank of Martial Overlord years prior! "What must come will eventually come." Caleb sat in the main hall of the Kane family estate, toying with an exquisite wooden box, his gaze thoughtful.

After a while, he turned to face Yeilyn, offering a faint smile before addressing the two elders in front of him.

"Mohan, Graham, you have served the Kane family for many years. Today's

battle offers little hope of survival. I don't want either of you to perish. Please protect yourselves and lead the Kane family's descendants to safety!" The Kane family had very few descendants. Only Alexander remained in the direct line, having been banished from the family 15 years prior. Similarly, the collateral descendants were few in number, with only four or five nephews and two nieces.

Caleb and Antonio, as well as these two loyal servants, were the only ones truly capable of participating in the skirmish.

Caleb had already dispersed the rest of the servants.

Such was the conduct of the Kane family's leader—he would rather die than harm the innocent! "Do you see us as outsiders?" Mohan, over 70 years old with snow white hair, exchanged glances with Graham. Then he bowed to Caleb with a smile, clearly

unconcerned about his own death. "Have you forgotten the events from 15 years ago?" Caleb felt a slight warmth in his heart.

Of course not! | The Black Maple Organization started a conflict 15 years ago, rallying more than ten forces from the north to attack the Kane family. Cedric Kane, the leader, and Chrissy fought until their deaths. They worked tirelessly to keep the Kane family's foundation intact.

Despite their injuries, Mohan and Graham fought to protect Alexander, who had been nine years old back then, laying the groundwork for his current status as Lord of the Temple of War.

It would not be an exaggeration to say that they were not only the Kane family's elders but also Alexander's saviors, deeply identifying with the family.

| "The Black Maple Master has personally attacked the Kane family because he wanted nothing but Chrissy's jade pendant." After a moment of silence, Caleb raised his head, and his spirits lifted. "But he could never imagine that the most precious legacy left by Chrissy is | not the jade pendant in my hand but the martial arts Alexander has cultivated! "Since both of you are willing to stay, let's fight alongside each other. Even if everything turns to ashes, Alexander will be able to carry on the Kane family bloodline!" Caleb suddenly looked toward the estate's entrance and shouted, "Kratos, since you've already arrived, why sneak around? Come out! "Black Maple Master, the true leader of

the Zadra family, the pinnacle-stage Martial Overlord Kratos, has arrived!" The pressure felt like that of a prison!

Kratos stood outside the Kane family's courtyard, holding a jade zither. He stood at the gate's entrance, looking down on Caleb from a high vantage point. "I've personally come here. Do you still harbor any illusions for an escape?" he asked with a cold smirk.

"Last time, Chrissy left something for you. This time, Tam fully prepared. The Zadra family's ancestral secret technique has peaked, with the ability to exert twice the power! Tell me, how will you resist me? What gives you the audacity to challenge me?" Indeed, it was all for that jade pendant! Caleb leaped from the ground in the estate's main hall, landing on the rooftop and confronting Kratos from afar. His body was filled with battle intent.

"Kratos, let's settle the old scores from 15 years ago and today's new grievances together! 'If you want the jade pendant, take it

from my corpse. Otherwise, you should shut your mouth now. You will not get it, not even in your dreams!" "Caleb, you're digging your own grave." Kratos chuckled softly under his breath, then stopped wasting words. He lifted the zither with his left hand and fiercely plucked the strings with his right hand.

The strongest martial arts technique— the Heavenly Silence Melody! It was an indiscriminate, large-scale attack that quickly engulfed the entire Kane family!

## **His Lordship Alexander Kane by Useless Caesar - Chapter 568**

Chapter 0568 "Throughout history, whether in the ancient world of martial arts or modern society, sonic attacks had always been a terrifying means that were extremely | difficult to defend against.

Even Caleb was no exception! Caleb's body trembled violently from the oppressive force of the Heavenly Silence Melody. The vital energy within his body surged like a tide, fiercely resisting the overpowering force of the zither's sonic waves. The main hall beneath his feet shattered into pieces, revealing the gap in strength between him and Kratos! Despite having the jade pendant left by his ex-wife, he was still no match for Kratos. The Black Maple Master's authority was not unfounded! Roar!

— Within the hall, Antonio, Graham, and Mohan rushed out simultaneously, | roaring loudly. Three sonic waves converged instantly, creating a visible ripple of sound that viciously attacked Kratos.

| It was a case of sound waves against sound waves! Even though they did not understand music theory or sonic techniques, as peak Grandmasters, all they needed to



do was channel their vital energy and activate their throats to unleash incredibly powerful sonic attacks! However...

"Trying to outshine me?" Kratos faced the four opponents alone at the top of the trees outside the manor gate. He was not overwhelmed but laughing wildly. "Grandmasters, Martial Overlords, come what may!

"I've almost reached the level of Lord of War. How could four small fries resist my Heavenly Silence Melody technique? You don't know any better, so I'll show you what true despair is!" His finger touched the zither lightly, and a faint blood-red light flashed at his fingertip.

Hum! The sound of the zither resonated! A tangible sonic blade appeared, slicing through the air and leaving a straight line. Almost immediately after plucking the strings, this sonic blade slashed toward Caleb's chest.

Creating a blade from sound was an incredible feat! It was a superpower of the Lord of War, second only to the Lord of War's Domain.

It was enough to kill ordinary Martial Overlords and severely injure pinnacle-

level Martial Overlords! However...

Hum! Formless energy slowly spread from Caleb's chest, containing what appeared to be a woman's sigh, like a gentle murmur by the bedside, completely neutralizing Kratos' fatal blow! "Chrissy Quantz?!" Kratos' ears twitched as he stared closely at Caleb's chest, his eyes suddenly lighting up. He was about 200 meters away on the treetop. "The token left by Chrissy is hidden in your chest!" He was right! Caleb lowered his head and removed a light green jade pendant from under his clothes, engraved with a phoenix spreading its wings on the front and the word Quantz on the back.

It was the final relic left by Alexander's

mother, Chrissy, before she died! "Chrissy..." Yeilyn had already rushed out of the doorway, looking up at Caleb's jade pendant, her eyes filled with uncontrollable sadness.

It had been 15 years! Chrissy passed away 15 years ago. She had been married to Caleb for 15 years, but they had never truly been husband and wife, all because of that deceased woman! He immediately severed blood ties and expelled Alexander from the Kane family to form an alliance with the Foster family. However, he would only sit alone in the study at night, staring at the portrait on the wall and yearning for his son.

Then, there was that jade pendant, which had been resting against his chest for the past 15 years, closest to his heart.

| "Caleb, I know you've never really loved me. From the day I married you, I had | already decided to devote myself fully to the Kane family." Yeilyn fought back tears with all her might, casting a deep glance at Caleb | before summoning all her strength and rushing desperately toward the vast void atop the large tree branch.

She might not have been a martial arts master, but she was a Foster. She barely reached the threshold of vital energy cultivation; she could not compete with even the most ordinary guards of the Kane family.

However, at that moment, she had no regard for her own life. She was not Chrissy, but she could be like her, willing to die for Caleb and leave her mark on his heart forever.

"Yeilyn!" Caleb appeared to realize something. He

| leaped down from the hall roof, gripping Yeilyn's wrist tightly, his voice heavy and | stern, "Don't be reckless. It's not worth it. Not for me." i 'Not worth it? I don't care if it's worth it or not!" | Outside the manor gates, Kratos showed no interest in the display of affection. His fingers rested once more on the strings of his zither, the cold laughter in his voice growing louder. "Now that I've seen the jade pendant, there's no reason to leave anyone alive. After exterminating the Kane family, I can easily retrieve it myself! ""Caleb, Antonio, Mohan, Graham, and Yeilyn! Useless beings, hand over your lives to me!" Clang! As his fingers pluck the strings, the zither resounded!

bg ofl Five consecutive waves of sound blades, like a scythe of death, carved out five | straight paths in the air, firmly locking onto Caleb and the others' necks and appearing to sever their heads! | In that brief moment of less than a | thousandth of a second...

Twang! A snapping sound! The five sound blades disintegrated simultaneously in front of Caleb and the others, bursting into waves of air ripples and blowing their hair wildly without leaving a scratch on them.

Following that came an emotionless voice.

"With me present, no one can shake the Kane family in the least—not the Zadra family or the Black Maple Master.

"Besides, you're not the real Black Maple Master, just a stand-in used to deceive

| others!"

## **His Lordship Alexander Kane by Useless Caesar - Chapter 569**

Chapter 0569 Caleb recognized the owner of that voice, as did Yeilyn and everyone else present.

His name was etched into Kratos' bones with deep hatred! He was the uncrowned king of Ol' Mare, the abandoned son of the Kane family from 15 years ago, Chrissy and Caleb's flesh and blood, the Chesire's son-in-law —Alexander Kane! "Stand-in? You say he's a stand-in?!" The surprise of Alexander's appearance, the joy of surviving a disaster—none of it compared to the shock of that news! Caleb and the others stared in disbelief, their voices trembling slightly as they focused on Kratos, who was not far away.

"Alexander... no, Mister Kane! "Mister Kane, is that true? What you just said? Kratos is not the true Black Maple

Master? Then, who was behind the plot to frame the Kanes 15 years ago?! 1 "And if Kratos is not Black Maple Master, then who's he?!" There were still plenty of questions.

At the top of the tree, Kratos squinted his eyes, completely ignoring Caleb and the others. He gave Alexander a cold stare.

With a hoarse, low laugh, he exclaimed, "You are that slut Chrissy's bastard son? Back then—" Bang! A meteor crashed to the ground, splattering blood in all directions! Caleb, Antonio, and even the two executors did not see it clearly.

Meanwhile, Yeilyn saw nothing at all.

Even Kratos could not react in time.

Alexander's punch from the treetop created a deep pit that was more than five meters in diameter on the ground!

Puff! Kratos' mouth was dripping with blood at the bottom of the pit, and the zitherimhis arms had already been broken.

He was a formidable semi-Lord of War who had inherited the Zadra family's secret technique. After successfully opening the second energy vortex, he was almost as powerful as a Lord of War.

However, he could not withstand a single punch from Alexander.

The disparity in strength was like heaven and earth! "This... this is from the ancient martial arts left by Chrissy?" Kratos grinned bitterly, foam forming in his mouth, his gaze fixed on Alexander, his voice hoarse and resentful. "That damn slut! I should have—" Bang, bang, bang, bang! Alexander remained expressionless as he

slowly walked into the deep pit. Under the stunned gazes of Caleb and the others, punch after punch landed on Kratos' soft | ribs, the weakest part of his body but also the most important acupoints for a martial artist.

The Lord of War's power seeped into Kratos' body like ants gnawing at his heart! That was inhumane torture, a literal living hell. His fate was sealed as soon as he said the word slut.

One's birth mother should not be insulted! Kratos had lost his human form at the bottom of the giant pit. Alexander had battered him, breaking his bones and snapping his tendons. There was no good part remaining on his entire body. His body twisted and rolled as he let out screams that sounded nothing like human

The pain penetrated his core! The Black Maple Organization was known for their strict rules and inhumane torture methods, but none of them could compare to the sheer brutality of Alexander's fists.

It was true terror—a scourge that reached deep into the soul, leaving despair etched in one's bones.

"Who is the master of the Black Maple?" Alexander's fists never stopped, each strike shattering Kratos' already broken bones, pulverizing his organs, and rupturing his meridians. Nonetheless, Alexander preserved the man's last strand of life.

Alexander's voice was devoid of emotion as he said, "Speak, and I will grant you an immediate end. Remain silent, and my fists will cling to you like gangrene, a constant shadow. For at least seven days, death will be considered a luxury. I will make you feel the most agonizing pain

this world has to offer!" 'Is he really Chrissy's son? He's truly 4 " terrifying!' Caleb and the others were horrified, especially Yeilyn, trembling | uncontrollably beside them, her teeth chattering.

For 15 years, she had heard Alexander's name several times, seen his childhood photos, and heard stories from the Kane family's servants.

However, even in her wildest dreams, she could not have predicted that the trembling little boy amidst the battles of the northern factions would grow into an unparalleled

powerhouse! Even the most powerful Martial Overlords and the half-step Lord of Wars were completely powerless in his presence! Boom, boom, boom, boom...

| Alexander's fists struck mercilessly, each one accompanied by a terrifying sound \ that made one's scalp crawl. Kratos might have known where the Black Maple Master was, or he might not have known.

However, he screamed throughout, never saying a word, refusing to reveal any information even as his body was pulverized, and stubbornly keeping the truth to himself! After some time...

Buzz! Above the Kane family mansion, an invisible ripple spread quietly. Almost instantly, the entire Kane family was enveloped in it. Time seemed to have stood still, and even the air within stopped flowing! "The Lord of War's Domain!" Alexander finally called a halt to his onslaught. He appeared unconcerned

about the Lord of War's Domain's suppression, slowly focusing on the entrance to the Kane family mansion.

Wyverna's sixth Lord of War! A figure draped in black robes stood | silently and motionless about 300 meters in front of the entrance. His figure resembled a withering tree trunk, with a face devoid of a black veil and a surface marked with deep crevices reminiscent of an ancient tree's weathered bark! ""M-Master..." Kratos lay at the bottom of the pit, severely injured and on the verge of dying. Finally, he uttered a full sentence laced with bitterness and anguish.

"Please, Master, take action and avenge me. Kill Alexander Kane!"

## **His Lordship Alexander Kane by Useless Caesar - Chapter 570**

Chapter 0570 Would it be easy to kill Alexander Kane? He was the prestigious Lord of the Temple of War, the most powerful Lord | of War in the world. He was invincible! "Lord Kane." About 300 meters away, the Black Maple Master's figure stiffened as if he had not spoken in years. His voice sounded unusually awkward. "T have no intention of becoming your enemy.

Unfortunately, circumstances compelled us. It's all about that thing, and there's only one of it. You and I can only go to war.

"You have Caleb behind you; he is your birth father! If you and I engage in a full-fledged battle, you may be able to kill me, but the fallout alone would completely destroy the Kane family. Caleb wouldn't be able to escape his fate, HG oti

-\_— v Before the Black Maple Master could finish, Alexander sneered softly. "So, you want me to spare Kratos?" He extended his right hand and locked eyes with the Black Maple Master. His fingers slowly closed into a fist. "Since you know who I am, then you should understand why, as fellow Lord of Wars, they call me the strongest!" Alexander's voice carried an unparalleled dominance.

"Here is your answer..."

"Break for me!" Crack! Within a thousand meters of the Kane family, all anomalies vanished instantly.

Time resumed its flow, and the air started to circulate normally. Alexander shattered the Lord of War's Domain deployed by Black Maple Master with a single palm attack! "The strongest Lord of War indeed

] Wr TO RONUS You've already mastered the Breaking Technique." About 300 meters away, the Black Maple Master's body swayed slightly, and a trail of faint crimson blood oozed from the corner of his mouth. He looked at Kratos at the bottom of the crater, his expression tinged with helplessness.

"Mister Zadra, I've already exhausted all my efforts, but Lord Kane's strength is too great. I have no choice but to accept defeat." The Black Maple Master nodded at Alexander, his figure flickering in place, evidently just a residual image. His true body was long gone! "He escaped?!" Caleb's expression changed, and he took a few steps forward, surprised. "Alexander... no, Mister Kane, why didn't you pursue him? Obviously, he couldn't defeat you!" Pursue?

| GY LL TeTvee Was it not clear from what the Black Maple Master had said? The Kane family would be eliminated if the two Lords of War fought! "Mister Kane." Alexander did not provide much explanation. With a casual flick of his palm, he slapped the monstrous creature at the bottom of the pit to death before casting a light glance at Caleb.

"Just now, the Black Maple Master mentioned something about my mother.

"Tell me, what is that thing? And what does it have to do with my mother's death?" "Is it finally time to unravel the misunderstanding?" Caleb stood in place, silent for a long time.

Finally, he sighed deeply and reached into his chest to retrieve the pale green jade pendant left behind by Chrissy. It was as if he was looking at that gentle and charming woman from years ago, with an unmistakable fondness in his

eyes "Back then, your mother was severely | injured. Due to family rules, I couldn't teach her the Quantz family martial arts So she left behind this jade pendant, which contained a strand of your blood essence.

"You are my son, connected by blood, so this pendant can also save my life whenever you encounter danger. But you must know this—the true wealth your mother left behind is the extraordinary martial arts you possess! "You are the Lord of the Temple of War, but you are also Chrissy's and my son. Am I right, Alexander?" Mother...

"I'am my mother's son, but you have no relation to me!" Alexander's gaze became icy, glaring into Caleb's eyes, and his voice was as cold as ice, "We became strangers the moment I was expelled

from the Kane family 15 years ago. We each have our own path to walk." 'Was the misunderstanding between father and son really this deep?!' Yeilyn bit her lip tightly while tears streamed down her cheeks.

Finally, she stepped forward, sobbing as she spoke to Alexander. "Alexander, you are the proud Lord of the Temple of War, deserving of endless honor. But do you realize how much Caleb has worried about you all these years? "Back then, he endured humiliation and burdens to protect the Kane family. He had to form an alliance with the Foster family and reluctantly cast you. Do you really believe he is a heartless villain who abandoned his wife and child? "You're wrong! Completely wrong! At the time, all the noble families in the north knew that ( hrissy possessed profound and inexplicable martial arts

hd secrets, and dozens of force fought for them! If you had stayed with the Kanes you would have been a target because you were Chrissy's only son! "Think about it—if Caleb had no affection for you, why would he put the secrets on you? If Caleb truly abandoned you, could a nine-year-old child survive in the wilderness?" "I've been married to Caleb for 15 years, but he has never shared a bed with me. Nonetheless, he keeps Chrissy's jade pendant close to him, never taking it out of his sight! His heart has only ever had room for you and your mother." As she spoke, her emotions overtook her.

She sobbed uncontrollably, clutching Caleb's shoulders.

Her husband, Caleb, appeared to be completely free of the pain he had endured over the previous 15 years. She cried out in anguish from the depths of her soul

REE Sa, | She just wanted that child before her to know that his father had never . abandoned him!